4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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45TH YEAR NO. 19337 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1908—TWENTY PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

LLOYD'S SLAYER STILL AT LARGE LOOKS LIKE A HOPELESS CHASE

One Week's Strenuous Man Hunt Devoid of Results.

FUNNY TRICKS OF DAME RUMOR

Advertiser Correspondent Tells of Trials and Tribulations In Chase After Moir.

One of the first questions asked of an Advertiser reporter last night as he stepped off the Guelph train after a week's hunting of Moir with the London officers, was, "Are they holding off for a reward?"

On the train coming down a traveler was loudly announcing to a group of fellow travelers that he'd bet that the London detectives were within a few yards of Moir at various times, but had not the nerve to tackle him. All of which to a person who has spent nearly a week in the chase, and has watched the every movement of the man chasers is ridiculously funny.

As a matter of fact had the officers got within a day's ride of Moir he would certainly have been captured, unless he took his own life.

There would have been no hesitation or faltering, even had the murderer been armed with a cannon.

A Hopeless Chase.

The chase from the start, however, was almost a hopeless one, and beyond the finding of Moir's rifle near St. Marys, and the reports that he had partaken of a meal at a house two miles from there on Sunday nothing really definite was learned as to his whereabouts.

Covered a Lot of Ground.

All the detectives could do while out on the hunt was to follow up and either discredit or prove the slightest sign of a clue. Naturally this took time, for every inch of country where Moir was supposed to have been seen had to be thoroughly gone over. As an evidence of how much territory the detectives covered up to last night when they left Guelph for Woodstock, it might be cited that on one day two of the officers drove almost 70 miles, and traveled at least 20 more by rail.

The number of people found who do not take daily papers was amazing. At St. Jacobs, Heissenburg and surrounding towns, but few English-speaking people were found, and a dozen Moirs could have gone through that region without being scrutinized.

A Humorous Incident.

The trip was productive of many humorous incidents. At Heissenburg, near St. Jacob's, for example, a group of hotel loungers were questioned. After listening to the detective's description of the man they were seeking, one man said, "Wall, I think I saw your man right here in this place about ten days ago." And the murder only took place a week ago Friday.

When the officers were in Stratford it was reported that Moir had positively been seen only a short time before at Heidelburg and at St. Jacobs. Moir was described fully by phone by those who claimed they had seen him. He had worn a gray cap, a khaki uniform and a raincoat, and had worn a mustache. When Detectives Egelton and Nickle arrived at St. Jacobs, the parties who had been so positive that it was Moir they had seen became lukewarm in their explanations. The man they had seen had worn no mustache, had been attired in a black suit of clothes, and had either worn a cap or a felt hat.

The Woes of Billy.

At the same time that the two officers mentioned were investigating the rumors at St. Jacobs, the other four detectives were busy along the road to Goderich, some 80 miles away. In Seaforth, Mitchell and other places along the line Moir had positively been seen that same day, according to rumor. The result of the Goderich jaunt is known. Someone at Seaforth had seen a poor old tramp named Billy White changing his socks along the railroad track, and had promptly come to the conclusion that he was no other than Moir. Accordingly Chief of Police Williams at London and the detectives at Stratford were at once notified of the fact.

While the four London detectives were making their way to Seaforth a constable at that place had started out to "round" up the murderer lone-handed. Everything went along all right until the constable actually saw the old Billy. The knight of the road was coming down the railroad track holding a handkerchief, which he had just washed, and was endeavoring to dry. The constable felt chills go up his back, while his hair ascended to a perpendicular attitude. The constable started on a run across a nearby field to a farm house and

(Continued on Page Four.)



MR. F. S. MACPHERSON,
Of London, Gold Medalist of the Western Medical College.

TOLMIE DENIES TAYLOR'S CHARGES

Statements of the Member for Leeds Shown To Be Misleading.

Ottawa, April 24.—Mr. John Tolmie (North Bruce) publishes a statement contradicting certain charges made in the House by Mr. Taylor (Leeds), in regard to a timber berth, which Mr. Tolmie is said to have secured from the Government in 1903.

Mr. Tolmie states that in 1903, while a member of the House, he was asked by John Gentles, of Kincardine, to get a timber berth for him at Ottawa. He found five berths for sale. Two had gone, however, to T. A. Burrows (now M. P. for Dauphin), but he secured the other three for himself and Mr. Gentles for $3,400. After holding them for three years, paying ground rent of $333 per annum, $250 in commission, and $75 for fire ranging, they sold out for $4,000, netting a loss of $675.

Mr. Tolmie said he had meanwhile discovered that he should not be dealing with the Government, and so transferred his interest to another person, on the understanding that this person would get any gain, but that he (Tolmie) should bear any loss.

The statement to which Mr. Tolmie objects was made in the House today on motion to go into supply. Mr. Taylor referred to documents now before the public accounts committee, which, he said, showed that Mr. Tolmie, with Mr. Gentles, had secured a limit on the McLeod River, in Alberta, and later sold it for $4,000.

Mr. Taylor (Leeds) denied the statement made by Mr. Schell (Glengarry) during the budget debate, that he had made an application for a timber limit before 1896. Mr. Taylor said he had never made an application for a limit.

THE CHASE FOR MOIR.

Officers Are Said To Be Working Around Woodstock Today.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Woodstock, April 25.—It is understood that the London detectives are searching the surrounding country for a clue to Moir, the murderer. The officers are keeping their movements very secret, and it is impossible at the present time to say whether they have struck a clue or not.

Sergt. Downs, of the London police force, and Sergt. Gilmour, of the barracks, returned home last night from Guelph, having been ordered to drop out of the search for Moir. The other London detectives, it is understood, have gone to Woodstock.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—COOLER.

FORECASTS.

Toronto, April 25—8 a.m.

Today—Fresh to strong southerly to westerly winds; showery.

Sunday—Fresh to strong west to northwest winds; some showers, but partly fair and a little cooler.

Local Temperatures.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. yesterday were: Highest, 67°; lowest, 45.5° above zero.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	34	34	Fair
Winnipeg	40	40	Rain
Port Arthur	40	36	Rain
Parry Sound	52	48	Cloudy
Toronto	50	48	Rain
Ottawa	44	42	Cloudy
Montreal	46	40	Cloudy
Quebec	40	36	Rain
Father Point	44	34	Clear

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The disturbance which was over the Missouri Valley yesterday is now centered in Minnedosa, and the pressure is decidedly high along the Pacific coast.

Rain has fallen heavily in Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Rain is also recorded throughout Ontario. In Alberta scattered showers only have been experienced.

F. S. Macpherson Is Gold Medalist R. A. Worthington Wins Silver Medal

Results of London Medical College Examinations Given Out Today.

First-Year Scholarship—Cyril Imrie, Johannesburg.

First-Class Honors—Duncan.

Second-Year Scholarship—W. H. McFarlane, city.

First-Class Honors — Butterwick, Shore, Marshall, Fetherston, B. Ramsay, Johnson, Jepson.

Third-Year Scholarship—E. F. Jeffries, city.

First-Class Honors Brown, Childs, Fisher, Anderson, Gillespie, Poisson.

Fourth-Year Scholarship—F. S. Macpherson, city.

First-Class Honors — Worthington, Ross.

Gold Medalist—F. S. Macpherson, city.

Silver Medalist—R. A. Worthington, Clinton.

GRADUATES.

A. L. Campbell, Belmont; L. E. Downing, Clandeboye; G. H. Farquharson, Whirlwood, Sask.; J. F. Folinsbee, Strathroy; W. G. Hutchinson, Walsingham Center; W. Harcourt, Arthur; W. A. Kenny, city; F. A. Keillor, Wallacetown; F. N. McPherson, city; A. R. McMillan, Burwell road; F. L. Neely, Dorchester; A. Ross, city; C. W. Sawers, Brucefield; J. L. Stapleton, city; J. S. Schram, city; W. J. Taylor, city; Victor Trottier, Tilbury; E. L. Walker, Glencoe; R. A. Worthington, Clinton.

The results of the London Medical College examinations were given out today, and there is much joy and little sorrow among the students of the college.

The year has been a most successful one, and highly gratifying to the professors and students.

Mr. Fuller S. Macpherson, son of Mr. John Macpherson, barrister, of this city, is gold medalist in the final year.

Mr. Macpherson has had a very distinguished course during his four years.

He was scholarship man in every year during the four years of his course, and wound it up by taking the gold medal.

He took a high stand in every subject, getting second-class honors in but one.

Other Honors.

The silver medal went to Mr. R. A. Worthington, of Clinton.

Mr. Worthington did well also, and was a good second to Mr. Macpherson.

The third-year scholarship went to Mr. E. F. Jeffries, of this city.

Mr. W. H. McFarlane, of London, won the second-year scholarship.

The first-year scholarship went to a student from afar, Mr. Cyril Imrie, of Johannesburg, winning premier honors.

The students as a whole took creditable standing, and will amply justify the claim that the London Medical School is in the front rank of medical colleges in Canada when the medical council examinations take place shortly.

All students but one succeeded in passing the graduating examinations—a very creditable showing indeed for the class.

The following is the list in full:

(Continued on page five.)

BABEUF DIED OF HEART FAILURE NOTHING POINTED TO SUICIDE

Chicago Dispatch Purports To Give Reasons Why the Deceased Should Be Tired of Life---Had Had Trouble With His Divorced Wife and Was Out On Bail.

After hearing the evidence, the jury, which, under Coroner Maclaren, investigated the death of C. R. Babeuf, of Chicago, brought in the following verdict:

"That Charles R. Babeuf came to a natural death as a result of fatty degeneration of the heart."

The Evidence.

Night Clerk Dewar, of the Tecumseh House, stated that he had known Babeuf for some time, and that once Babeuf had told him his wife had left him.

He had never noticed that Babeuf was particularly despondent.

Witness had spoken to Babeuf between 12 and 1 o'clock on Sunday morning.

Dewar was taking a bath at the time, and Babeuf, whose room adjoined, remarked that he (Dewar) was making considerable noise.

The Post-Mortem.

Dr. George H. Wilson, in reading his report of the post-mortem examination, which he, together with Dr. Hogg, had made, gave it as his opinion that death was due to fatty degeneration of the heart.

To Dr. Maclaren, the coroner, witness stated that worry would increase this.

The jury was composed as follows: D. J. White (foreman), A. Ferguson, T. Wilkins, A. Cave, J. Dean, C. Maker, W. McRoberts, B. Burgess, J. Clarke, F. Templar, J. Quait, and A. G. McLeod.

(Continued on Page Eight.)

Judgment Against A. E. Brener For Damages in Automobile Case

Amount Will Be Fixed By Justice Riddell—The Chapman Case.

A special sitting of the assize court was held today at the court house by Mr. Justice Riddell.

Judgment was found for the plaintiff in the Smith vs. Brener case, and the amount of damages will be set by his lordship in a few days.

Mrs. Etta Smith, of Dorchester, sued to recover damages from A. H. Brener, proprietor of the City Hotel, for injuries received in an automobile accident last September near Dorchester.

According to the evidence of Mr. Brener's chauffeur was driving the former's automobile along the Dorchester road, and the noise of the sparker frightened Mrs. Smith's horse, causing it to run away.

When the chauffeur saw the rig coming, he stopped the auto, but failed to shut off the engine.

J. M. McEvoy and E. Scatcherd for plaintiff; E. M. Flock for defendant.

Chapman Estate Case.

In the Chapman estate case, his lordship confirmed the judgment he had rendered in favor of the plaintiff at the recent session of the assizes.

Mrs. E. McEwen, of Richmond street, brought action to recover, a share of a farm in North Oxford, and a small sum of money willed to her under certain conditions by the late Miss Chapman, of Oxford.

Under the conditions of the will, McEwen was to take care of Miss Chapman's mother during her life in order to receive the inheritance left her.

This Mrs. McEwen was willing to do, but owing to conditions found it impossible, and the other heirs of Miss Chapman tried to break the will on those grounds.

T. G. Meredith, K.C., for plaintiff; Flock & Flock, for defendant.

Alleged Suicide on Queen's Avenue

The police were called to No. 213 Queen's avenue, last night, where it was stated that a young man named James Long was trying to commit suicide.

It was stated that Long had taken laudanum. When the police arrived they found Long under the bed, and had to pull him out.

It was learned that he had swallowed a lot of kerosene also, and that on the night previous a razor had been taken away from him, as he had threatened to kill himself with it.

Long is said to have had some trouble with his wife about another girl.

He is 22 years old and boards at 213 Queen's avenue.

Many New Pavements This Year

A very considerable amount of paving will be laid this year.

The largest stretch will be the Dundas street pavement, which will cost in the neighborhood of $40,000.

The next largest strip will be the Carling street pavement. The pavement will run from Richmond street to Ridout street and the estimated cost is $7,000.

The strip on Queen's avenue, west of the postoffice, will cost approximately $5,500.

A permanent pavement will also be laid on Adelaide street, from Dundas street to King street, to cost $8,200.

A petition for a pavement on Waterloo street, from Queen's avenue to Dufferin avenue, was passed in No. 2 committee last night. It will cost in the neighborhood of $3,500.

It is expected that this work will all be done this year.

NEW ADVERTISER STORY

The first installment of The Advertiser's new serial story, "The Crimson Blind," appears on page 20 of today's Advertiser.

The author, Fred M. White, is one of the popular English writers of today and has scored a success with "The Crimson Blind."

It is a well-written story of love, mystery, and adventure, and should be attractive to all classes of readers.

A liberal installment will be published daily.

PHILPS ESTATE CASE WAS ADJOURNED

Motion Heard Before Mr. Justice MacMahon at the Weekly High Court.

The Philps estate case before Mr. Justice MacMahon at the weekly sitting of the high court was adjourned for one week in order that certain heirs may be present at the trial.

Alex. Stuart, K. C., on behalf of the heirs of the late Walter Philps, of Longwood Station, moved for confirmation of the local master's report and for dispensation of payment into court.

T. H. Luscombe, G. N. Weekes and A. H. M. Graydon for other parties.

SOUTH LONDON GIRL BROKE HER ARM

Accident to Little Gladys Mitchell the Other Day.

While playing in the parlor the other afternoon, Gladys, the 5-year-old daughter of Mr. Charles Mitchell, 56 Edward street, fell and broke her arm between the wrist and elbow.

The accident happened very simply. She was playing with a little girl and in attempting to get away she tripped. She put out her arm to break the fall, but unfortunately it snapped, breaking the large bone.

A physician was called and set the fracture.

ALLEGED THIEVES WERE COMMITTED

Sullivan and Johnston Must Stand Their Trial.

Timothy Sullivan and William Johnson appeared before Judge Macbeth this morning and pleaded not guilty to breaking into the residence of Mr. James G. Raymond, 442 King street, on the night of April 15.

The two prisoners also pleaded not guilty to receiving stolen property in connection with the same burglary. The stolen property consisted chiefly of jewelry.

Sullivan and Johnson were committed for trial yesterday by Magistrate Love.

They will appear for trial next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, and will probably be arraigned separately.

Both admitted having received and disposed of the stolen goods, but claimed that they did not know at the time that it had been stolen.

MOTOR CYCLISTS FINED $5 EACH

Didn't Understand the Law in Regard to Lights.

The two young motor cyclists who were summoned recently, appeared in court this morning, and admitted riding around without any numbers on their machines, but pleaded ignorance of the bylaw in this respect.

All they thought was necessary was to have a light attached.

Magistrate Love, however, told them that the public must be protected, and imposed a fine of $5 on each one.

John McPherson, an old-time drunk, was fined $3.

Charles E. Shaw, charged by his wife, Sarah E. Shaw, with non-support, failed to put in an appearance, and a warrant was ordered for his arrest.



MR. R. A. WORTHINGTON,
Of Clinton, Silver Medalist of the Western Medical College.

MR. MACKAY'S STARTLING EXPOSE HOW WHITNEY GOV'T MISLED



THE FORMER MRS. BABEUF,
Wife of the Chicago traveler, who was found dead in his room in the Tecumseh House. Mrs. Babeuf is said to have been the most beautiful woman in Chicago. She was divorced from her husband, and was married again.

The New Ontario Enumerators' Work Not Yet Finished.

WHEN READY TOO LATE TO APPEAL

Liberal Leader Addressed a Big Thamesville Audience On Whitney Misrule.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Thamesvills, April 24. — Hon. A. G. MacKay, "Dick" L. Gosnell, A. B. McCoig, M. P. P., and Fred Stone were the prominent speakers at a rally of Liberals held in Ferguson's opera house here tonight.

Hon. Mr. MacKay featured his address with several new and startling disclosures of Whitney Government misrule, that simply took the large audience off its feet.

Dying Hour Legislation.

He severely condemned Whitney's act of introducing measures into the closing hours of the Legislature that could easily have been introduced before.

Towards the close of the session, he asserted, the Government proposed legislation that would give a returning officer the right to postpone an election date, and fix a new date; this when the voters' list was not finished on the legal date.

This sugested legislation would have wrought havoc in a dozen constituencies in newer Ontario, where unorganized townships exist, and where examiners are busy with the lists.

Had this become law, and the elections were at once declared, the old Ontario elections would have taken place earlier than those of New Ontario, and the returning officers in the latter districts could straggle the dates along at their pleasure.

Fought to a Finish.

The Liberals at once intimated that this would be fought to a finish, and that they would lead to a prolonged session. The Government then quashed the clause, though curtailing the

Continued on Page Five.

LONDON BOWLERS HOLD HIGH MARK

Local Trundlers Make an Excellent Showing at Guelph.

London bowlers, up to date, hold the high marks in the Guelph bowling tournament.

One of the best games of the tourney was rolled last night, when Waterworth and Dean each made 212 in the doubles, coming within three pins of tying the score made by Karrys and West, the leaders in the doubles. The scores made yesterday and last night by the London trundlers were as follows:

Singles—Karrys, 576; West, 573; Waterworth, 543.

Doubles—West and Karrys, 1085; Waterworth and Dean, 1083.

Five men event—Nationals, 2483; Ideals, 2460.

Grand totals—West, 1703; Waterworth, 1617; Karrys, 1607.

Died at Broughdale.

Charles W. Desallioud died yesterday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. G. H. Heighway, Broughdale, after a long illness. Mr. Desalliloud was 58 years old. The funeral will be of a private nature.

Dr. McCallum On Water Question Examines Titus Wells at Brooklyn

Thinks Well of the Titus Method—Brooklyn Abandoning Filtration for Artesian Wells.

Dr. H. A. McCallum, of this city, who is in New York on his way to Europe, in company with Dr. Tillmann, writes to The Advertiser as follows:

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

As your readers are quite aware I am a strong opponent of a filtration scheme applied to Thames River water. However, I determined to look into the question of filtration from all standpoints, and make myself as familiar with the water supply problem as possible in my trip abroad.

Learning that Brooklyn, with a population of nearly a million and a half, had a filtration plant for part of her water supply, I set out this morning in company with Dr. Tillmann to examine the water supply of Brooklyn. We were not long in finding out that her requirements were 140,000,000 gallons per day, and that the Titus wells furnished 90,000,000, or 70 per cent of this water supply of Brooklyn. We investigated the filtration plant by a personal visit to it some ten miles out of Brooklyn, and found that the water commissioners were moving to make all their water supply from Titus wells, intending to abandon their filtration plant which is of the type that is used in Chatham and St. Thomas.

Dr. Tillmann and myself made a visit to Titus' headquarters, and met the gentleman himself, who showed us a number of his wells and a plant in the process of erection for the purpose of furnishing mechanical force to pump the water out of the wells into the mains. This plant is to cost $150,000, and will furnish 10,000,000 gallons of water at this situation, for there are several situations where water is to be pumped into the mains. Five of the wells were put down in the street; one of them was within 45 feet of the Gowanus Canal, which is the dirtiest salt water in the world, and yet the look and taste and bacteriological examination indicate this well water to be absolutely pure and uncontaminated. Four of these wells furnish 3,000,000 gallons of water a day, and they are pumped into the mains by an air pressure equal to 70 pounds.

We understand the bargain made with Brooklyn is that these wells are to be run for five years and turned over to the city thereafter. We were credibly informed that the city, previous to Titus' advent, put down 112 artesian wells which were a failure.

We asked to see his method of putting the well down, and he took us to one in the process of operation. There are three tubes put down, one within the other. If the outside one is a 12-inch tube, the next will be an 8-inch, and the innermost one will be a 6-inch tube. The space between the outer and middle tube is filled with cement to prevent any possibility of ground water contamination. All these wells that we were brought to were over 250 feet deep, and the instrument he used in driving them would shatter a boulder 5 feet through, as easily as a cold chisel and hammer would similarly shatter a brick. The fact that one of the wells in operation is within 45 feet of salt water surcharged with sewage and the water from this well contains neither salt water or its contamination shows what an artist this man must be.

Both Dr. Tillmann and myself are of one mind after hearing and seeing and examining into this question for one whole day, that Titus, who is going to give water to a city of a million and a half that tastes, with the exception of being softer and looks and is as cold as our own good spring water, can surely find a way to furnish us with an abundance of underground water so long as we remain less than a million people. He, at least, upon the evidence we saw here in Brooklyn, is entitled to the gravest consideration as furnishing a solution to our water problem.

I shall investigate the water problem and filtration plants of the larger cities in Europe before returning from abroad. Yours sincerely,

HUGH A. McCALLUM.

New York, April 22, 1908.

A Noted Scholar Coming.

Professor Wm. Caldwill, M.A., D.Sc., of Edinburgh, professor of moral philosophy at McGill University, Montreal, will deliver an address at the lecture hall of the First Presbyterian Church Monday evening on a subject of vital importace, "The Relation of Modern Life to the Church." Professor Caldwill is a distinguished scholar, and an attractive speaker. This is his first appearance in London, and citizens should greet him in numbers worthy of the man and of his subject.

KNOTT & SANGSTER

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

CHELSEA GREEN—FIFTY LOTS WILL BE OFFERED ON EASY PAYMENTS. YOU CAN BUY A LOT BY PAYING $5 DOWN AND PAY THE BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS. SEE OUR AD. ON ANOTHER PAGE.

CARFRAE CRESCENT—A NEW SURVEY JUST ACROSS TRACTION COMPANY'S BRIDGE. TWO RED BRICK HOUSES ALREADY CONTRACTED FOR, AND A NUMBER OF LOTS SOLD. DRAINS, SIDEWALKS AND WATER MAINS WILL BE LAID AT ONCE. LOTS, $6 TO $15, ON EASY PAYMENTS. CALL AND SEE PLAN.

EMERY STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 79x179 feet, and 43 feet wider at rear; a splendid garden lot. Only $1,100.

TERRACES—We have a number of terraces in first-class localities that are paying good rents and are splendid investments. Call and see us and get particulars.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, storeroom, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 49x125 feet. Will sell cheap. Call and get particulars.

TO RENT—Nice cottage in South London, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $14.

EGERTON STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 2 bedrooms, hall, dining-room, kitchen; lot 56x88 feet. $1,400.

GROSVENOR STREET—Story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, sewing room, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, coalshed, good cellar, front and side verandas, storm windows and shutters, plate glass window; lot 44x134 feet. All for $1,550.

CENTRAL AVENUE—New two-story brick, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 31x165 feet. $1,000 cash, balance at 5½ per cent. $4,666.

VACANT LOTS—Wilson avenue, West London, 33x140 feet; $250. Facing on breakwater, 40x140 feet. $200.

COLBORNE STREET—Splendid lots, $10 to $14 per foot.

ONTARIO STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, fruit trees, splendid repair; lot 27.6x132 feet. $1,300.

ST. GEORGE STREET—Several fine lots.

OXFORD STREET—The best vacant lots on the street. Cheap.

TO RENT—Two-story frame house, all modern conveniences, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, etc.; on street car line. $15 and water rates.

WILLIAM STREET—Story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, clothes closets, barn; lot 40x140 feet. Reduced to $1,800.

ST. JAMES STREET—New two-story and attic brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, den, dining-room, library, two mantels, kitchen, hardwood floors, laundry, all modern conveniences, fruit and ornamental trees; one of the best; lot 35x127 feet to a lane. Call for particulars.

ELIZABETH STREET—Large brick-veneer cottage, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large barn; lot 150x330 feet. $2,600.

EVERGREEN AVENUE — 1½ - story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, den, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences, all decorated, cellar under all; lot 50x160 feet. Price, $3,500.

CARLING STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, connected with sewer, gas and fixtures, porch, stable. $2,100.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story brick, 6 bedrooms, drawing-room, library, music-room, dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, china closet, billiard-room, hot water heated, veranda, all modern conveniences, conservatory, summer kitchen; lot 80 feet frontage. Call for particulars.

DORINDA STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; lot 24x146 feet. Easy terms. Price, $1,350.

BRUCE STREET — 1½-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences, cellar full size, cement floors, front and back stairs, veranda, cement walks; lot 30x120 feet. Price, $2,350.

KING STREET—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. Call for particulars. $2,400.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, heated by hot water, bathroom complete, electric light and fixtures, barn and driveshed; lot 90x270 feet. This is a very nice property. Call for price.

REGENT STREET—Large frame cottage, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, two good cellars, barn, henhouse, fruit trees; lot 133x400 feet. A splendid opportunity. $2,000.

DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, breakfast-room, modern conveniences, veranda; rents for $270 per annum. A first-class investment. Only $3,000.

ELEANOR STREET—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 33x122 feet. $100 cash, balance monthly payments. $1,400.

GREY STREET—Story and half frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, porch, water in house; lot 48x100 feet. $500 cash, balance monthly. $1,800.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms; lot 47x119 feet. $200 cash, balance monthly.

ELIAS STREET—Brick cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, electric light and fixtures, cement walks. $500 cash, balance monthly. $1,700.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick-veneer, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, modern conveniences, veranda, barn; lot 93x216 feet. The cheapest property in South London. $3,300.

SIMCOE STREET—Two-story brick, 3 large bedrooms, den, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; lot 42.6x178 feet. Call and get particulars.

GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS, furniture. First-class chance.

PHILIP STREET — Frame cottage, cement block foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 34.6x164 feet. Will sell on easy payments, $100 cash and balance monthly.

YORK STREET EAST—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, good

SACKVILLE STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, chicken coop 8x10 feet, storm windows; lot 40.6x105 feet. $1,400.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 31x189 feet. Only $150 cash, balance $16 monthly. $2,300.

ST. GEORGE STREET—New red brick 1½-story, 4 large bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, polished walls, modern conveniences; now rents for $25 and water rates; lot 37x70 feet. Call for particulars.

LANGARTH STREET—New brick-veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Only $1,350.

GLEBE STREET—Two frame cottages and lot 132x277 feet. A splendid opportunity. Call and get particulars.

LYLE STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, with clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, gas and electric light, bathroom, pantry, good cellar; lot 58x100 feet. A snap, $3,400.

CARFRAE CRESCENT, just over Traction Company'es bridge; lots $6 to $15 per foot. Call and see plan. Do not miss this opportunity. Several lots already sold.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—New story and three-quarter brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, reception-room, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, all downstairs decorated, grained all throughout, all modern conveniences; a well-built house; lot 35x147 feet. $3,500.

ADELAIDE STREET, CHELSEA GREEN—Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, water in house, chicken house 9x20 feet; well fenced; lot 40x115. $1,550.

WORTLEY ROAD, on street cars—Two frame two-story houses, containing 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, a fine lot. Only $2,500 for both.

WATERLOO STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story and attic brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, large dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; a splendid locality; lot 42x147 feet. Call for particulars.

MAITLAND STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn and drivehouse; lot 100x132 feet. A snap, $1,200.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story frame, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen; 2 clothes closets, 2 pantries, storm windows and shutters, gas and fixtures, hard and soft water and sink in house, veranda; in first-class repair; lot 34x100 feet. $2,200.

GREY STREET—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, gas and electric light, and combination fixtures, piped for furnace; lot 35x100 feet. $2,500.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story brick, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 5 bedrooms, all modern conveniences. Only $4,000.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 36x159 feet. $2,200.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Red pressed brick, two-story, 4 bedrooms, with clothes closets, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen, front and side verandas, modern conveniences, cement walks, barn; lot 39x215 feet. $4,000.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, den, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen; oak floors all downstairs, all modern conveniences; stable, with cement foundation; a splendid property; lot 99x155 feet. Call and get order to see property.

OXFORD STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, modern improvements; lot 76x145 feet to a lane. $4,800.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—Two-story brick, slate roof, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences; a first-class locality; lot 61x150 feet. Call for particulars.

TALBOT STREET—New red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms and attic finished, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences, veranda; a first-class property; the warmest house in the city. Call and get order to see house.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Frame store and dwelling; dwelling contains 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar. Will sell cheap.

BECHER STREET — 1¾-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; fruit trees; lot 30x132 feet. $2,800, or without furnace, $2,700.

LORNE AVENUE—Story and half brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, with clothes closets, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, water and sink in house, piped for furnace, electric light and fixtures; lot 29x130 feet.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, scullery, grate and mantel, veranda and balcony at front and rear; modern conveniences; fruit trees; lot 75x700 feet. Call for particulars.

IRWIN STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, storeroom, 2 clothes closets, good barn, good well, large lot. Only $1,700.

LORNE AVENUE—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 27.6x150 feet. Will sell on easy payments, $100 cash and balance in monthly payments. $1,200.

HOPE STREET—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, with clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, woodshed, gas, furnace; lot 55x150 feet. Easy terms, $500, balance monthly. $2,600.

PICCADILLY STREET—Vacant lot, 34x66 feet. $400.

ARGYLL STREET—Frame cottage; lot 33x185 feet; easy terms. $800.

RESTAURANT—Doing first-class business; good locality; a money-maker.

BARBER SHOP—Centrally located. Call for particulars.

SURREY AVENUE—New story and half brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, furnace, water and sink in house; lot 33x105 feet. Only $1,850.

TO LET—Modern residence, Richmond street north. Call for particulars.

VACANT LOT—Dundas street east; 31x115 feet. A very desirable lot. $800.

VAUXHALL PARK—Some very fine lots on easy payments. Call and see plan.

FINE PAIR of new brick dwellings, with all modern improvements; good location and well rented. If you want an investment, see them.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. IF YOU HAVE ANY REAL ESTATE YOU WISH SOLD, WE CAN SELL IT FOR YOU, AND WILL NOT CHARGE IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH US. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

RIDOUT STREET, near Grand avenue —Some of the best lots in South London. Only $20 per foot.

BECHER BLOCK—BEST LOTS IN NORTH END. THEY ARE GOING FAST. A FEW CHOICE ONES LEFT. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT ONE.

RIDOUT STREET AND ELMWOOD AVENUE, SOUTHWEST CORNER—THE BEST VACANT LOTS IN SOUTH LONDON. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WANT A CHOICE LOT AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

VACANT LOTS—Colborne street north; splendid lots and cheap; on easy terms.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT WE HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE US.

43 ACRES—A splendid property to subdivide; a money-maker.

13 ACRES—One mile from city limits, with fine large brick house, with modern conveniences; splendid orchard, soil rich clay loam. Call and get particulars.

THREE ACRES in good village on G. T. R.; splendid two-story frame house, only ten years old. Good orchard. $1,500.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

SEVERAL CHOICE BUILDING LOTS in northern part of city. Apply 381 Dufferin avenue. 35c

FOR SALE OR RENT—NORTON ESTATE homestead, first concession, Westminster Township, 80 acres. Apply Jarvis & Vining, solicitors, London. 32tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—COTTAGE, seven room; quarter acre; immediate possession; terms easy. 181 Briscoe street. 35n

FOR SALE OR RENT—LOT 19, CON. 15, London, Township, now in grass; flowing spring. W. Guest, 40 Gloucester, Toronto. 34bu-9c

A SNAP—LARGE LOT AND HOUSE, IN most desirable neighborhood on Ridout street south, 15 minutes from station and postoffice; street cars pass the door. Apply to J. T. Dundas, Hotel Harrison. 34n

CHOICE RESIDENCE—A pair of semi-detached brick residences, near Victoria Park; each contains 10 rooms; all modern appointments. Will pay 7 per cent on investment. Price $7,000. This is a great opportunity. Don't miss it. Enquire at once. A. A. Campbell, 428 Richmond St., London, Ont. 25kty

FOR SALE—BRUCE STREET; 1½-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar full size, modern conveniences, cement floors, front and back stairs, veranda, cement walks; lot 30x130 feet. Call for particulars. Knott & Sangster, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 27tf-ywt

P. Walsh's Bulletin

WELLINGTON STREET, south of G. T. R.—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, double parlors, dining-room, two kitchens, 3 bedrooms, hot water in bathroom, furnace, gas, veranda; lot 42x103 feet. We want an immediate sale. Call for price.

EGERTON STREET—A new 1½-story cement brick house, 8 rooms, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 40x130 feet. Price, $2,500.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—A two-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 40x220 feet to a lane. Price, $3,400.

ELIAS STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $2,300. Cheap.

WOODWARD AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 7 rooms; lot 40x150 feet. Price, $1,600. A bargain.

LORNE AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms, 2 cellars, furnace; lot 34x115 feet. Price, $1,650.

ST. JAMES STREET, near Richmond street—A fine two-story brick house, 13-inch walls, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, bathrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 2 cellars, furnace, gas; lot 35.6x146 feet. Price, $3,300. Should sell in a week.

SOUTH LONDON—Choice lots on Wharncliffe road and Erie avenue; street cars pass this block. We have sold some already. Buy now, while they are cheap.

TWENTY-FOUR CHEAP LOTS on the Wharncliffe road, West London.

FORTY LOTS on the Hamilton road.

WELLINGTON AND VICTORIA streets—Large brick cottage; one acre, which will make seven good lots; sewer connections. Price reduced to $2,500. Get busy.

MAITLAND STREET, near Hill street —A new 1½-story brick-veneer house, 8 rooms; sewer laid in; lot 32.8x150 feet. Price, $2,200.

PICCADILLY STREET, near Wellington street—Two-story frame house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, frame barn; lot 50x149 feet. Price reasonable.

SOUTH LONDON—A new two-story cement brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, sewer; lot 60x189 feet. Price, $2,500.

LOOK AT THOSE CHOICE LOTS on Ridout street, South London—Electric cars, sewer connection, etc. Get our prices.

TALBOT STREET—A splendid two-story frame house, on brick foundation; double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 4 bedrooms, clothes closets, etc. Price, $2,200.

ADELAIDE STREET—A new frame cottage, on cement foundation, 7 rooms, good lot. Price, $1,300.

STANLEY STREET—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, bathroom complete. Call for price.

IF YOU WANT A QUICK SALE LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US. NO EXPENSE UNTIL SOLD.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Two-story brick, semi-detached house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. Price reasonable.

LANGARTH STREET—Frame cottage, 9 rooms, large lot. Inspect this house.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 50x165 feet. Price, $4,200.

HYMAN STREET — 1½-story brick house, complete in every respect. Call at once for price.

CHEAP LOTS on the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. The new electric belt will pass this block.

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, hot water heating; all modern improvements; good lot. Price reasonable.

ORCHARD STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 23x202 feet. Price, $2,200.

WILLIAM AND GROSVENOR STS.—Two-story frame, in good order; the grounds will make five building lots; a good site for a store. The new electric belt will pass this corner.

WHARNCLIFFE ROAD, SOUTH LONDON—Ten acres, new 1½-story brick house, outbuildings; close to electric cars. Speculators, note this chance. Call for price.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms; lot 44x247 feet; fruit trees. If you want desirable property in the north end, call and see us.

EGERTON STREET—New brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 35x180 feet.

GROSVENOR STREET—1½-story brick house, 4 bedrooms; good lot. $1,550.

CHRISTIE STREET—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms; large lot. At a bargain.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms. $1,400.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars, cement walks; lot 38x195 feet. Call at once.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick. $1,800.

P. WALSH,

PHONE 1021. 425 RICHMOND ST.

COLBY & CO

Room 117, Masonic Temple

PHONE 1736.

MAPLE STREET — Ten-room brick residence, all modern conveniences. Price, $3,500.

MAPLE STREET — Ten-room brick residence, all modern conveniences. Price, $5,000.

REDAN STREET—Solid brick house, 7 rooms, good cellar, w.c., stationary washstand, and lot 39 feet 6 inches by 117, running back to lane. Price, $1,900.

PHILIP STREET—Frame cottage, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, cement cellar, cement foundation, good repair; lot 34x167 feet. Easy terms. Price, $1,050.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, containing parlor, dining-room, kitchen and 2 bedrooms; lot 46x110 feet; fruit trees, currants and small fruits on lot. A snap, $1,050; easy terms.

MARLEY PLACE—Frame cottage; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and 6 bedrooms, with hall and bathroom, hard and soft water; lot 120x120 feet. Price, $2,500.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Red brick-veneer, 6 rooms, all modern conveniences, gas, electric lights, etc. Price, $3,100.

VACANT LOTS in Cronyn, Vauxhall, Maple Grove and Broughdale Parks. Cash or easy payments.

VACANT LOTS—Colborne and Grosvenor streets.

CHOICE LOTS on Elmwood avenue.

CITY LOTS in Fort William. Good investment.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Fine brick residence, five minutes' walk from postoffice; good stable. Price, $4,500.

THIRTY ACRES of land, 1½ miles from market, now used as a market garden; splendid opening for concrete or cement work; will divide if necessary, to suit purchaser. $5,000.

CIGAR AND NEWS STAND, with billiard-room, three billiard tables; seven-year lease, at $35 per month.

VACANT LOT on Oak street, about 75x220 feet.

TO LET—1½-story house on Hamilton road, 7 rooms, gas, hard and soft water. $12 per month.

TO LET—785 Simcoe street; 10-room house, suitable for boarding house; good furnace, bath, etc. $15 per month.

YORK STREET—Brick and frame houses, on easy payments.

TO LET—Cottage on York street, east of Colborne. $12 per month.

FOR SALE — TWO-STORY BRICK house, new, modern conveniences, four bedrooms, gas and electric light. Apply 916 Dundas street. 32n

FOR SALE—TWO THREE-YEAR-OLD steers and four two-year-old steers. Apply to R. S. Nichol, P.M., Hubrey P. O. 33c-ywt

100-ACRE FARM FOR SALE—NORTH half of lot 8, con. 4, Township of Lobo; soil clay loam, large frame house, barns and stable; 12 acres of fall wheat sown; fall plowing all done. Apply on premises or to Box 63, Lobo P. O. 65tf-t

Safer Than a Bank!

There is no safer and at the same time more profitable investment today than in an improved Ontario farm. Banks which have every appearance of the stability of a rock may be wrecked in a day through the fraud or negligence of its officers.

The financial disasters which overtake so many people in other occupations seldom disturb the owners of Ontario farms, because they stand on safe and solid foundations.

If you want to buy one of these farms call, telephone or write for a list, sent free to any address.

The following are a few of the farms we have for sale:

No. 5585—100 acres in the Township of Euphemia, County of Lambton; soil clay and sand loam; situated five miles to Newbury market and railroad station, nine miles to Alvinston, one mile to Cairo; two-story frame house; all outbuildings in good repair. Price, $4,000.

No. 5587—50 acres in the Township of Barton, County of Wentworth, three miles to Hamilton; 4 acres of orchard, 1½-story frame house, a number of outbuildings. Price, $7,000.

No. 5589—485 acres in the Townships of Stisted and Chaffey, District of Muskoka; 50 acres cleared, rest bush land; there is a 75-horsepower sawmill on the property, in good working order. Price, $3,500.

No. 5311—50 acres in the Township of Lobo, County of Middlesex, situated 2½ miles to Komoka, twelve miles to London; this is an extra good piece of land; 1½-story frame house, frame barn and stable; a good grain and stock farm. Price, $2,700.

No. 5481—100 acres in the Township of London, County of Middlesex, situated four miles to London, one mile to Masonville P. O.; soil clay loam, small orchard, log house, barn in good repair. Price, $5,000.

No. 5475—100 acres in the Township of North Dorchester, County of Middlesex, nine miles to London market, quarter-mile to Dorchester railroad station and postoffice; soil part sandy loam and part clay subsoil; 1½-story frame house, frame barn with cement stable under, driveshed and fowlhouse, three-quarters acre of fruit. Price, $2,500.

No. 5552—75 acres in the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex, seven miles to London market, four miles to Glanworth railroad station, two miles to street car; 1½-story frame house, a number of outbuildings. Price, $5,500.

No. 5055—100 acres in the Township of Caradoc, County of Middlesex; 15 acres timber, 1½ acres of orchard; soil rich sandy loam; situated close to Mount Brydges railroad station and postoffice; two-story brick house, outbuildings all in good repair. Price, $5,600.

See Free Press of this date for further list of properties for sale.

WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, LIMITED.

78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Phone 696.

Residential Investment

MOST DESIRABLE PAIR OF SEMI-DETACHED two-story brick residences, Princess avenue, near Victoria Park, each containing ten rooms; modern conveniences. Will net 7 per cent on investment. Realty values in this locality always increasing. Don't miss this opportunity. For particulars, prices, etc., apply at once. A. A. CAMPBELL, No. 428 Richmond street. 37c tyw

Real Estate for Sale

I have a list of over 300 properties in the city for sale; and remember, if I cannot suit you, I will build to suit you.

See today's Free Press for part of my list; and I have an almost new bicycle for sale at a bargain. See it.

Call, write or phone

SAMUEL WILSON

Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent.
Money to Loan.
Mortgages and Rent Collected.
OFFICE: 137 WELLINGTON ST.
Phone 2102. b

NEEDHAM & ROBSON

If you want to buy a farm call and look over our list. The following are a few of the farms we have on our list:

100 acres London Township—15 acres good timber, 2 acres orchard, brick cottage, barn 56x36, on cement blocks, driveshed 28x48, hogpen 30x18; 60 rods to school, seven miles to London.

100 acres, Township of Westminster—8 acres timber, 1 acre orchard, 1½-story brick house, barns 50x60, straw shed, granary, hogpen and implement shed, also silo; 4½ miles to London.

100 acres, Township of London—25 acres timber, 5 acres orchard, two-story brick house, barns 40x78, 30x50, 30x50, shed 70x20, on cement foundation, two silos in good repair; eleven miles to London market.

50 acres, Township of Lobo—Soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house, barn 34x50, on blocks, lean-to 16x34; No. 2, 20x40, on blocks; on gravel road, five miles to Ailsa Craig market.

If you have a farm for sale, list it with us. If going west, give us a call.

ED. DANN, Valuator

418 TALBOT STREET, LONDON. b

FOR SALE—LARGE RESIDENCE, 471 Waterloo street; seven bedrooms, bath, etc., stable; lot 80 feet wide. Apply by mail, 314 Queen's avenue. 71tf-t

TALBOT STREET—TWO-STORY AND attic brick, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, den, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, oak floors all downstairs, all modern conveniences, stable with cement foundation; a splendid property; lot 99x155 feet. Call and get order to see property. Knott & Sangster, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 13tf

FARM FOR RENT OR SALE—RENT, $10 monthly; sale price, $2,800; 60 acres woods, 6 acres cleared; splendid new stone cottage and barn; running water in each. Box 258, London. 99bl-wt

FOR SALE — TWO CORNER LOTS. Four acres; brick house, barn, orchard. 3¾ acres, pasture; price, $3,600. Corner Byron road and Francis street, West London. Apply A. Brammer, on premises. 13n-t

I WILL BUILD YOU A SIX-ROOMED house, solid brick, slate roof, concrete foundation, for $890. Box 77, Advertiser. 31k-t

LARGE RESIDENCE, 471 WATERLOO street; seven bedrooms, bath, etc., stable; lot 99 feet wide. Apply by mail, 314 Queen's avenue. 71tf-t

COUNTRY HOME — COTTAGE AND small barn, in good repair; one acre of land, fruit and shade trees; half-mile to school and church; good roads. Price, $750. Miss J. Nichol, Glanworth, Ont. 12tf

FOR SALE—PHYSICIAN'S RESIDENCE and property in good rural location, Middlesex County; good roads, people and territory. For particulars apply Box No. 116, Advertiser. 18tf

FOR QUICK SALE — FINE SOLID brick and stone two-story, St. James street, near Richmond; 4 bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, two verandas, front and back stairs, fine garden; best north part city. P. Walsh, 425 Richmond.

Weather Probs: SHOWERY

Smallman & Ingram
THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655

Saturday, April 25

STORE NEWS TODAY.

WE CLOSE TODAY AT SIX---SHOP EARLY.



Stylish Tailored Skirts

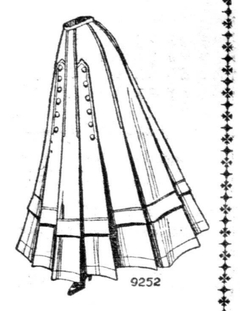
If you are looking for something different, something new, an individual style, or something you haven't seen before, you'll find your ideal here. The most particular will have no difficulty finding just the skirt they want. In fact, it is easy selecting from such a variety of pretty styles as are now displayed in our Ready-to-Wear Section. They are productions of the newest ideas from fashion's greatest designers.

SEE THIS DISPLAY ON SECOND FLOOR.

Handsome Styles---Voile Skirts $10.00 to $20.00

A great variety of charming styles in this popular and most fashionable fabric; the crisp, fine woven and non-crushable Voile. Many style innovations in these, in the new pleated, gored and flaring skirts; smart and correct, and handsomely trimmed. Each ..... **$10.00** to **$20.00**

A $12.75 Panama Skirt for $8.75



Here is an opportunity in style. an extra full pleated style, in coarse or chiffon weave Panama; handsomely trimmed; some with folds and others with silk braid. A regular $12.75 Skirt, for, each **$8.75**

A Great Collection at $5.00 Each

This cut represents a style taken from our collection of $5.00 Skirts, at which price we are showing a wonderful assortment of new models, in Panama, Tweed, Sicilians and Fancy Weaves. Novelty colorings, in brown, green, blue, fawn, gray, etc. A very special assortment of styles at the **$5.00** price.

Pure Soaps for the Toilet

Always the best, at closest prices, quality for quality.

Get a Savings Bank

In a city in Canada it is stated that in a few years the school-children have saved about $78,000.00 by the penny savings bank.

Commence now, with one of our $1.00 Banks for **40¢.**

2½-pound bars Shell Brand Castile Soap, white or mottled ..... **23¢**
Master Mechanic Soap, per cake ..... **8¢**
Wool Soap, cake ..... **10¢**
Cleaver's Unscented, per cake ..... **10¢**
Ivory Soap, cake ..... **10¢**
Or three cakes for .... **25¢**
Cadine Tar Soap, cake **12½¢**
Pears' Unscented, cake **13¢**
Wight's Coal Tar, cake **15¢**
Or three cakes for .... **40¢**
Crown Violet, cake .... **15¢**
Pears' Scented, cake .. **20¢**

Colgate's 25c Cake Soaps

Violet, Sandalwood, Heliotrope, La France Rose, Lettuce, Dactylis, Peau d'Espagne, Coleo, and the famous Colgate Shaving Stick.

Guest Room Cakes, 10c

Violet, Dactylis, Sandalwood and Peau d'Espagne, each **10¢**

COLGATE'S OATMEAL SOAP—Almond Cream and Popular, **10¢** each or 3 for **25¢**

Store Closes at 6 p.m. Daily. Saturday Included.

Smallman & Ingram
THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655

149 to 153 DUNDAS STREET.

ARCHITECTS.

TALBOT HENNESSY, ARCHITECT, 179 Dundas street, over Rogers Electric Company. 29tf

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT—SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

E. WRIGHT, F. I. A. S., LONDON, England. Established 1882. Architect and surveyor. 461 Dufferin avenue.

REMOVAL—GEORGE CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT—461 Talbot.

WILLIAM C. MURRAY, ARCHITECT —114 (second floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

J. LEWIS THOMAS, ARCHITECT AND civil engineer, 374 Central avenue, late Department of Public Works, Canada. Phones: 2220, London; 652, St. Thomas.

W. FLETCHER SHEPHERD, ARCHITECT—Duffield Block (late Toronto). Phone 966.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED DAY OR evening. D. F. Buchanan, Postoffice building, Pottersburg. tx

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET — CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas. Phone 1721. Wagon calls.

ANDERSON & CO.

G. A. HATCH, auctioneer for city and county.

J. G. ANDERSON, insurance, money to loan.

Don't forget that we are in the real estate business. We have 150 farms now on our list, and some of the choicest.

Don't forget that we can sell your farms and property. We have building lots everywhere. Lots and lots.

We have houses from $500 up, also houses on easy terms from $50 upward.

Why pay rent when you can as well be paying for your own home? Try it—it will pay you.

We have 20 choice small farms from 5 acres up.

Ten acres to rent; car stops at the door; frame house and barn, good soil. Inquire quick.

We will sell your property by auction; also careful attention given to household furniture sales.

We are in the business to help you to do right by our patrons, and see they are done right by.

We have a cottage and lot for sale by auction, Friday. See the auction sale ads.

We have six lots and cottages for sale Wednesday. See auction ads. also, or inquire.

Call and see us, tell us what you want, and we will be pleased to try to suit you.

It costs you nothing to list your property with us. No charge unless sold.

Try us and see what we can do for you.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

NOW OPEN
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC
F. H. Torrington, Mus. Doc. (Toronto), director. LONDON BRANCH, for examinations. Room 208, Masonic Temple. Classes are now being formed in every branch. Ten teachers. Exceptional opportunities.

JAS. CRESSWELL, MUSICAL DIRECTOR Grand Opera House—Violin, band and orchestral instruments. 493 King. zxt

TWO MUSIC STUDIOS—DOWN TOWN, 211 Dundas. North End, 870 Wellington, for communications, and phone 2671. J. Lamont Galbraith, singing; Mrs. Ave Galbraith, pianoforte.

MISS JEAN ROBB (MRS. COCHRAN)—Elocutionist, soprano vocalist, teacher, elocution, accepts concert engagements. 242 Queen's avenue.

J. PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE CULTURE and singing. 466 Queen's avenue. Telephone.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas.

CHARLES E. WHEELER — PIANO, organ, harmony and singing. Private studio, 429 Waterloo. Telephone.

V. L. HEWER, BARITONE SOLOIST and choir leader, Wellington Street Methodist Church. Absolute voice production and concert engagements.

GEO. C. PHELPS, ORGANIST FIRST Presbyterian Church. Telephone.

HOTEL CARDS.

LONDON HOUSE — REMODELED throughout. Rates, $1 25 and up. W. S. Lashbrook, proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE, ADJOINING Grand Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

HOTEL HARRISON—$1 AND UPWARD. Harrison Bros., proprietors. King and Talbot streets.

DUKE OF YORK HOTEL, 625 DUNDAS street. Remodeled. Rates, $1 and upwards. Frank McLean, proprietor.

HOTEL WINDSOR, OPPOSITE MARKET, London. Rates, $1 to $1 25. Charles James.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL—$1 AND UPWARDS. Dundas and Wellington. Wm. J. Wright, proprietor.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & SHAW, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 683; residence, 278 and 1522.

TAMLIN & SCOTT—OFFICE AND HOSPITAL, 453 Talbot street. Phone 865; residence phone 763.

SURVEYORS.

F. W. FARNCOMB, CIVIL ENGINEER and surveyor, Bank Toronto Chambers, Richmond street.

LEGAL CARDS.

W. H. BARTRA

Condensed Advertisements.

No Advertisement Accepted Less Than Fifteen Words.

Meetings—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

Articles For Sale, To Let, Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Board and Lodging, Lost and Found, Rooms to Let, and all similar condensed advertisements—First insertion, one cent a word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than fifteen words.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTHS.

UPTHEGROVE—On April 23, 1908, at 638 Princess avenue, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Upthegrove, a son.

TANTON—On Thursday, April 24, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tanton, 318 Piccadilly street, a daughter.

NASH—At St. Joseph's Hospital, on April 23, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Nash, of 768 King street, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LEARN—GRANT—On April 15, 1908, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Peter Grant, her daughter, Helen Constance, to James Learn, of this city.

DEATHS.

HUGHES—In Nissouri, on April 25, 1908, John Hughes, aged 82 years, formerly of West London.

Funeral from the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. William McMurray, lot 13, con. 8, Nissouri, on Monday, April 27, at 1:30 p.m.; services, 1 p.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. 37u

DESALLIOUD—In Broughdale, at the residence of his son-in-law, G. H. Heighway, on April 24, 1908, Charles W. Desallioud, aged 58 years.

Funeral private.

Chicago papers please copy.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

GRAND A. J. SMALL Sole Prop.

TWICE TODAY

45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY

MAT. 25, 35, 50, 75, $1

Night, 25 to $1.50

FRIDAY, MAY 1

ENORMOUS TRIUMPH!

HUMAN HEARTS

A Story from Life Presented in Dramatic Form.

SPECIAL POPULAR PRICES: 15, 25, 35, 50. No Higher

Seats Tuesday.

SATURDAY Matinee & Night

"The Long-Awaited Great American Play"

The GREAT DIVIDE

By WILLIAM VAUGHN MOODY

As Presented 500 Times at The Princess and Daly's Theaters, New York City

STRONG CAST

SPLENDID PRODUCTION

Matinee	Night
Orchestra, 75, $1	$1, $1.50
Balcony, 25, 35, 50, 75	50, 75, $1

SEATS THURSDAY.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

MAY 7

HENRY WOODRUFF

In the greatest of all College Plays.

BROWN OF HARVARD

With New York cast and production

LONDON MINERAL BATHS

HOT AND COLD WATER.

Open daily, 1 p.m. to 6 p.m. Saturday's 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Sundays, 7:30 a.m. to 1 p.m.

FOOT OF DUNDAS ST. PHONE 2198. tzx

Edward Howard Griggs

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29.

"Self-Culture Through Vocation."

St. Andrew's Lecture Hall. Admission, 35c b

GRAND CONCERT — KENSINGTON Methodist Church, Wednesday, April 29, in aid of Boys' Club. Admission, 10c. b

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

Violin Recital MAURICE POURE

AUDITORIUM, APRIL 28.

Tickets, 25c, 35c, 50c. Plan open at Y. M. C. A. Mr. A. D. Jordan, pianist; Miss B. Hunt, soprano; Mr. Angelo Cortese, harpist. 33c-ywt

EUROPE

Call and obtain rates ot or from the Old Country at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce. First sailings from Montreal, May 1. Empress of Ireland sails from St. John, N. B., May 1; Corsican from Montreal, May 1; Dominion from Montreal, May 2; Lucania from New York, April 29; Carmania, May 2. Call for further information and free maps, London and Northwestern Railway.

LECTURE BY

PROFESSOR WM. CAULDWELL,

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Monday Evening, On

"RELATION OF MODERN LIFE TO CHURCH."

Silver collection. b

FIRST MAY HOP—PALACE DANCING Academy, Friday evening, May 1. Dancing, 9 o'clock. Strictly by invitation. Dayton & McCormick.

COUNTRY FETE IN AID OF TUBERCULOSIS Hospital, under the auspices of Abigail Becker Chapter of Daughters of the Empire, at Brook Farm, late in May. Watch for date. b

LOVERS OF SCOTCH MUSIC SHOULD hear the lecture-recital of Scottish song in Chalmers Church, Monday, April 27, by Mr. A. Dunn and leading talent. Tickets, 15 cents; double, 25c. 34c-xvt

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

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

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

MEETINGS.

LAUREL CAMP, NO. 25, W. O. W. meets every second and fourth Monday, in Sherwood Hall, 8 p.m. Visitors welcome. P

MIDDLESEX BEEKEEPERS WILL meet in City Hall, London, on Saturday, May 2. Morning session at 10 o'clock. An interesting meeting is assured. F. J. Miller, president; E. T. Balnard, secretary. 35c-wtw

MEMBERS OF THE CANADIAN CLUB of London will meet at luncheon at Masonic Temple on Monday next, April 27, at 12:15. Wm. Caldwell, M.A., D.Sc., Edinburgh, professor of moral philosophy in McGill University, Montreal, will be the guest of honor, and will address the members on "Our National Morality." Tickets may be obtained at Mills' book store. S. Frank Glass, secretary. 35u-wt

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WANTED TO LEARN TYPESETTING. Apply Catholic Record, 484 Richmond street. 37c

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; no washing. Apply 574 Waterloo street. 37c

WANTED—APPLICANTS FOR NURSERY maid's course of training in the Children's Free Hospital, Detroit, Mich. Address Superintendent. 36n

WANTED AT ONCE—A COOK. APPLY to Mrs. S. N. Sterling, 414 Dufferin avenue. 36c

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GOOD PARLORMAID; references required. Apply Lady Carling, 564 Wellington street. 35c

LADIES TO COPY LETTERS AT HOME —Spare time, good pay, cash weekly; reliable; send stamp. Zeck, Box 198, Morristown, N. Y. b

YOUNG LADY TO ASSIST IN WHOLESALE office; good penmanship essential; must be quick and correct at figures. Apply in own handwriting, Box 59, Advertiser. 37c

WANTED — MAID FOR GENERAL housework; references; wages, $15. Apply Mrs. Warman, 100 Cheapside street. 32c-zxt

A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK —No washing; references required. Apply to Mrs. John Mills, 475 Princess avenue. 34tf

LADY SEWERS — MAKE SANITARY belts at home; materials furnished; $15 per hundred; particulars, stamped envelope. Dept. 478, Dearborn Specialty Company, Chicago. b

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT, with a knowledge of cooking; no laundry work; high wages. Apply 501½ Richmond street. ywt

EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT wanted; small family; no washing. Apply Mrs. Wismer, 662 Talbot street. 35c

WANTED—A MAID FOR GENERAL housework; no washing; references required. Apply to Mrs. J. Mill, 475 Princess avenue. 34tf

WANTED—HOUSEMAID. APPLY TO Housekeeper, Victoria Hospital. 26tf

WANTED—200 LADIES TO GET OUR prices on bread and confectionery. Big Bell Restaurant, 123 King street. Phone 1749 K.

WANTED.

STOCKS WANTED

Peoples Building and Loan Association shares. State number and price. Box 443, city. 34n

WANTED TO LOAN—$2,300, ON PROPERTY in the city. Box 53, Advertiser. b

FAMILY WASHING WANTED, TO take home. Apply Box 62, Advertiser. 37c

WORN-OUT JEWELRY CAN BE SOLD —Take it to Milroy, 394 Richmond. t

COMBINGS WANTED — SELL YOUR combings, any shade. 223½ Dundas street. ywt

WANTED TO RENT BY YOUNG couple, about May 15, small modern house, in good locality. Box 55, Advertiser. 36c

WANTED—HOUSE FOR FAMILY OF two; modern conveniences; must be north of C. P. R. track; state location and rent. Address Box 54, Advertiser. 35tf

WIDOWER WANTS HOME FOR CHILD 4 weeks old; will pay reasonable price for keep. Box 47, Advertiser. 35c

WANTED — PERSONS TO GROW mushrooms for us at home; waste space in cellar, garden or farm can be made to yield $15 to $25 per week; send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars. Montreal Supply Company, Montreal.

GARMENT CUTTING.

WE INSTRUCT PREPARING PATTERNS for piecework, manufacturing or custom tailoring and dressmaking. References on request. Tuition fee moderate. Cutting School, 243 Dundas street.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FIRST-CLASS RUBBER-TIRED RIGS and hacks. Phone 838. Ross Bros., successors to Hugh Gillies, 647 Dundas street.

POOLE'S LIVERY, TALBOT AND York—Rubber-tired rigs, good horses. Phone 1826.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, CHEAP — PURE-BRED Barred Rock pullets. 980 Richmond street. b

FOR SALE—BABY CARRIAGE, IN good condition. Apply 9 Pipe Line road. b

ONE SET OF HEAVY DOUBLE HARNESS, one set of heavy single harness, one set of light harness. William Holmes, corner Base Line and High street. b

LARGE SIZE SAFE FOR SALE, TAYLOR'S make. Apply Empire Manufacturing Company, Limited. 37n

A DOZEN YOUNG HENS FOR SALE—Two setters, some Andalusians. Apply 526 Adelaide street. 36c

FOR SALE—4,000 SPRUCE, 18 INCHES to 4 feet high. Prices, 8c to 25c. James Paisley, Ilderton. 27a-ywt

HEAVY WAGONS, ONE - HORSE wagons, delivery wagons, buggies, breaking carts, wheelbarrows, new and second-hand. Scott, Pall Mall and Adelaide. ywt

Why Is Your Gas Bill So High?

Because you have not yet used a Cannom Oven. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try one. Factory and saleroom, 284 Dundas street, London. Phone 1848. ywt

HOMER PIGEONS FOR SALE. M. Weir, 226 Richmond street. b

CUTHBERT RASPBERRY BUSHES for sale. Apply A. Lackie, 14 Kensington street, West London. 331

SEE SHUFF'S EASTER DISPLAY, wallpaper, latest designs and colors. Corner Dundas and William.

EGGS FROM PRIZE-WINNING WHITE Minorcas, 10c each. E. A. Bock, 450 Central avenue. 31m-tyw

THREE SECOND-HAND MACHINES for sale, cheap; no reasonable offer refused; all in first-class condition. 247 Dundas street. ywt

SHOE REPAIRING, UP-TO-DATE— Most modern repair shop in city. Famous Shoe Repair Company. L. Roedding, 304 Dundas. Phone 2375 tyw

STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 55 VARIETIES; also seed potatoes, raspberry and blackberry plants. Catalogue free, describing each variety. Jno. Downham, Strathroy. 95m-t

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD AND soft coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. ywt

INSPECT OUR STOCK OF FURNITURE carpets, linoleums, curtains, etc.; also ladies' suits, raincoats, skirts, jackets. Easy payments. Fishbein's, 638 Dundas. ywt

FOR SALE, CHEAP—A QUANTITY OF baled hay. George Leith, 776 Dundas street. 27n-ywt

BUGGIES AT COST FOR ONE WEEK at Smith & Saunders' Maple street, headquarters for carriage repairing.

WE CAN SELL YOU A

Lady's Blucher Cut Dongola Shoe for $1 50

A Gentleman's Shoe for $2 50

Blucher-cut Dongola. These are two good bargains, besides the many others.

Wm. Paxman, 290 Dundas St.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND BUTCHER wagon and grocery wagon top; good condition. Gould & Monan, rear 253½ Dundas.

WEDDING STATIONERY IN ALL THE latest styles. See our samples. The Advertiser Job Department. 58tf

WATCH REPAIRING—L. W. THOMAS, 120 Dundas street, in Emerson's Drug Store.

DON'T FORGET WHEN YOU'RE cleaning house to get your furniture, carpets and linoleum from Goldberg, where you get the best quality for the least money, on easy terms. We have also a beautiful stock of ladies' Cravenette coats, jackets, and men's clothing. O. Goldberg Company, 251 Wellington street. Phone 2721.

FIRE!

Beveling of Every Description

ST. GEORGE'S GLASS WORKS

74 Fullarton Street. ywt

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

SEEDS AND BULBS

If you want fresh, clean seed, you can get it from us. Lawn Seed, Sweet Peas, Garden Fertilizers, Garden Tools of all kinds. Poultry Netting for small chicks or poultry. Prices right. A. J. MORGAN, 113 Dundas street. ywt

WE SELL GOOD HARD COAL AT $6 50 per ton. We must dispose of our stock. Good wood, $2 per load. Dominion Coal and Wood Company. Phone 1788.

WE BIND MAGAZINES

Art Works, Music, Bibles, Law Books, Libraries, etc., in any style. Moderate prices. See us about YOUR books.

The Chas. Chapman Co.

Phone 370 91 Dundas St.

GREAT REMOVAL SALE—FOR THIS week we will offer: 5 pianos, usually sold for $75 to $100, at $50; 10 pianos, usually sold for $135 to $150, at $100; 50 organs, usually sold for $20 to $35, at $5 to $30; on your own terms of payment. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence street.

SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER now, 50 cents. Bicycles repaired. Percy Hodgins, 715 Richmond street.

5 tins Sweet Corn	25c
3 tins Aylmer Peas	25c
6 pounds Tillson's Oatmeal	25c

HENDERSON & GRAHAM, Cash Grocers

Cor. Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724 yt

FLOUR AND FEED DELIVERED promptly anywhere in city. Phone 2369. W. T. Summers, 644 Dundas.

SOME GOOD SECOND-HAND TOP delivery wagons for sale. Abbott's Carriage Works.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word, cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

AWNINGS

Raymond Bros.

172 KING ST. ywt PHONE 1748.

CEDAR POSTS.

Straight, sound and good size for the price asked; 8 to 16 feet long. Turned posts here, too.

GEO. H. BELTON.

Yard and Mill: Rectory Street, north Grand Trunk Railway. xt

PERSONAL.

CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL, RELIABLE, convincing clairvoyants, foretell your future for dime, stamp and birth date. 490 North Clark street, Chicago. b

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST — AMETHYST BROOCH, BETWEEN Alexander street and Grand Opera House. Reward, 14 Alexander street. b

LOST, WEDNESDAY MORNING—Lady's rimless nose glasses. Finder please return to this office. b

LOST, CORNER DUNDAS AND RICHMOND—Sum of money. Finder please return to this office. 36c

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

TWO NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with board and bath; central locality. Apply 362 York street. 35n

PRIVATE BOARD AT 596 YORK street; rooms well-furnished, with bath. 33n

MALE HELP WANTED.

TWO MORE CANVASSERS TO SELL sewing machines; good pay for results; no quitters need apply. Williams Sewing Machines, 247 Dundas street. 37c

WANTED—GOOD, RELIABLE MAN AS messenger and janitor for financial office. Apply, stating references, qualifications, salary, etc. Box 60, this office. 37c

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS MAN TO BUY and sell stock; one who is a hustler; to such I have a good position. Apply 410 Rectory. b

MIDDLE-AGED EXPERIENCED FARM hand; state wages expected, with board. Box 61, Advertiser. b

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF Telegraphy, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto, telegraphy is taught quickly and thoroughly. All students are placed in good position immediately upon graduation. 77tf-t

WANTED—BOY TO HELP IN GARDEN. Apply Box 57, this office. 36c

WANTED — A COUPLE OF GOOD piano canvassers. Apply Williams Piano Company, Dundas street. 36n

CANVASSERS, WITH HORSE AND rig; weekly salary paid. 355 Clarence street.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-SPRAY"—Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air, automatic. Liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt. 7tf

SITUATIONS WANTED.

BRICKLAYER WANTS ANY KIND OF house repairing, drain work, etc. G. P., 80 Empress avenue. 31bu

YOUNG MARRIED MAN WANTS situation—Good references; used to horses; wife can do housework if necessary. Apply Box 58, Advertiser. 36c

SITUATION ON FARM FOR MARRIED man, for year; will take a place on shares. Apply Box 49, Advertiser. 34c-xvt

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE — F. S. Onn, Fish Market. Phone 1296.

BILLIARD, POOL AND BAGATELLE tables for sale—Snap. James T. Gleeson, 631 Dundas. Phone 2223.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT WILSON'S Big Store, 375 Clarence street. Furniture, stoves, carpets, curtains, rugs, etc Homes furnished complete.

CALENDAR PHOTO MOUNTS FOR 1908, only 5 cents. McKenzie, photo supplies, opposite City Hall.

FORD AUTOMOBILE RUNABOUT, newly painted; tires good; $475. At Horton's, London.

FOR SALE—A VERY BRIGHT CIRCASSIAN walnut piano, largest scale, in perfect condition, slightly used, at a bottom price of $200; second-hand pianos and organs at the very lowest prices. Williams Piano Company, 247 Dundas street. 25tf

A 7 1-3 OCTAVE PIANO — GUARANTEED five years, $90; terms $5 cash and $4 monthly. Also solid walnut case organ, $20, payable $1 50 monthly. Nordheimer's, 188 Dundas street.

GOOD DRY WOOD, $2 PER LOAD; slabs, $1 50. Forest City Bent Goods Company, 585 Bathurst. Phone 700.

FOR SALE—THREE PLOWS, ONE hayrack, one seed drill. W. T. Westby, Sarnia road, near West London. 36c

FOR SALE, CHEAP — TANDEM bicycle, in good condition. Apply 2 Hyman street. 36u

REFRIGERATOR, GAS STOVES, lawn mowers, eavestroughing. McMurtry Hardware Company, 111 Dundas.

FOR SALE—FIVE PASSENGER AUTOMOBILE, 16-horsepower, A1 condition. Price, $600. Apply Hotel Savoy. 35c

COCOANUT OIL CASKS, FOR SOFT water tanks, $1, $2, $3 and $6, according to size. The London Soap Company.

LAUNCH FRAME FOR SALE—PARTLY set up. Patterson Bros., 48 Duchess avenue. 35c

LARGE STOCK OF GOOD SECOND-HAND bicycles, many with coaster brake and Dunlop tires. Choose early. Easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

GO TO THE BIG WATCH SIGN, KING street, for jewelry. W. J. Wray & Co., wholesale and retail.

STOVES, RANGES AND REFRIGERATORS at F. Keene's Furniture Store, 141 King street.

FOR SALE—A WILLIAMS UPRIGHT piano, almost new; cheap if taken at once; regular $450. Apply 174 King street. 5tf

GREEN & CO. SELL BEST QUALITY free-burning Lopez anthracite chestnut coal, at $6 50 per ton; no clinkers, no smoke; burns entirely out. Yard, 495 York. Phone 1391.

FOR SALE—SOLID OAK EXTENSION table, side table, cabinet and corner cupboard. Apply Box 51, Advertiser. 35c

SIX SET BUGGY HARNESS; BEEN used; a snap. J. Darch, 379 Talbot street.

STOCKBROKERS.

WANTED—LONDON LOAN, SAVINGS and Loan shares. John Wright, stockbroker, 437 Richmond street, London. Phone 693.

DENTAL CARDS.

Dr. S. M. Thomas

DENTIST

252½ Dundas Street. Phone 2085. ywt

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation natural teeth. 162½ Dundas. Phone 976.

DR. BENTLEY, DENTIST, OVER Sovereign Bank, Dundas and Adelaide. Phone 2462.

WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, over Cairncross & Lawrence. Phone 822.

DR. S. M. KENNEDY, DENTIST—OFFICE, 212 Dundas street. Telephone No. 2634.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

TWO STORES, DWELLINGS, WITH barns, London; country one vacant. Apply Owner, 417 Ridout street, London. 37c

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

ROOM TO RENT. APPLY 211 QUEEN'S avenue. b

TO LET—TEN ACRES, RICHMOND street north; cars stop at the door; frame house, good barn. Inquire quickly, G. A. Hatch, Bank of Toronto. 37u

TO LET—LARGE, AIRY ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished; central; modern. Apply 321 King street. 37c

LARGE UNFURNISHED ROOM, WITH bow-windows and grate, modern improvements; about five minutes' walk to market; corner house; terms moderate. 14 Stanley street. b

TO LET—SEVERAL HOUSES. CALL at 92 King, or phone 2416. 46tf-xwt

TO LET—BICYCLE SHOP, $8 PER month. Apply W. T. Westby, 109 Dundas street. 36c

TO LET—MODERN COTTAGE, LARGE garden; possession at once. Apply 502 Hill street. Phone 2668. 36c

HOUSES—$6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12, $13 AND $15. Scarrow's Wallpaper Store, 92 King street. 91tf-wty

OFFICES, FIRST FLAT, HEATED—Over 185 Dundas street. Wm. Gurd & Co. 31n-tyw

SIX-ROOMED BRICK COTTAGE AT 699 Adelaide street. Apply 381 Dufferin avenue. 35c

THREE NICE UNFURNISHED ROOMS to let in modern house, centrally located; suitable for light housekeeping. Box 50, Advertiser. 35c

TO LET—FIFTY ACRES PASTURE, well watered and fenced. Apply D. Ashwell, 506 Piccadilly street. 35tf

TO LET—729 KING STREET; FOUR bedrooms, bath and conveniences, good stable, all in first-class repair. Apply on premises or to R. M. C. Toothe, Robinson Hall Chambers. 34tf

TO LET—373 OR 375 MAITLAND street; three and four bedrooms. 24tf

TO RENT—COMPLETELY-FURNISHED house, June, July, August; very central. Apply 106 Masonic Temple, city. 31tf

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK, NO. 411 King street; modern conveniences; newly papered and painted throughout. Apply 409 King street. 26tf

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK, NO. 422 York street; vacant May 1; modern conveniences. Apply John Purdom, 429 King street. 26tf

TO RENT—SEVERAL FURNISHED rooms; good locality. Apply 442 Waterloo street. 21tf

TO LET — TWO-STORY MODERN house, 21 Elmwood avenue. Apply R. H. Smith, 15 Brighton. 10tf

FOREST CITY UNION MOVING VANS —Largest improved vans in city. Furniture and pianos carefully moved. W. A. Broughton (successor to John Biggs). Storage, 97 Carling street. Phones 1162; residence, 1444.

LONDON STORAGE WAREHOUSE—Reasonable rates for separate room storage. W. A. Broughton, 97 Carling street. ywt

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING VAN, largest in city. Corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724.

INSURANCE.

THE ARCHIBALD McPHERSON INSURANCE AGENCY

P. M. MILLMAN.

Fire, Accident and Plate Glass. 105 Masonic Temple. Phone 745.

E. J. MACROBERT

Insures all classes of property at reasonable rates. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. Money to loan on real estate on easy terms. Phone 419. Office, 107 Masonic Temple, London, Ont.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LOU PALADINO

COME AND SEE OUR

New Spring Neckwear

431 Hamilton Road. Phone 2766k. ywt

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING plasterers. Agents for Parlstone hard wall plaster. Phone 1460. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

FOR AN UP-TO-DATE PHOTO SEE Arnold's, East London. Inspection solicited.

D. CRIBBIS, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER — Jobbing, repairing, painting. Horseshoeing a specialty. 269 Wellington street.

CARPETS REMODELED, CLEANED and laid promptly; all hand work. W. Thorne, 830 York street. Phone 1764.

WHEATCROFT & McGLADDERY, 258 Dundas street—Tinsmiths, Furnaces cleaned and repaired. Agents New Idea Furnaces. Telephone 2353.

REPAIRING, REBUILDING, SPECIAL machinery, patternmaking and transmission supplies. Scott Machine Company, Limited, 290 York street.

ELECTRO-PLATING, NICKEL AND antique finishing our specialty. Bicycle parts renickeled. Beltz, 94 Carling street.

PHONE 2337 — FOREST CITY DRAY Company, 88 York street. Prompt work guaranteed.

H. M. TAYLOR, EXPERT HAIRDRESSER. Combings made up. 169 Dundas street. Phone 3336.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 214, Masonic Temple. tzx

BUTLER'S 235 DUNDAS — HAIR goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment. Superfluous hair removed.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES —Knott & Sangster, real estate brokers, Room 101, Masonic Temple.

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MONEY TO LOAN—LOWEST RATES; no commission; easy terms of payment. Call or write. P. H. Bartlett, barrister, etc., 59 Dundas street.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE — PAYMENT OF A. O. F. check for $12, payable on Imperial Bank in favor of Oliver Monger, Mount Brydges, has been stopped. All parties are cautioned against using same. J. C. McIntyre, Lobo. b

WATSON'S GRAVEL PIT—BEST IN city. West street, south of Hamilton road. Phone 1231.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

COME AND HEAR

ELDER R. C. EVANS

who has returned from the recent General Conference of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, near Kansas City, Mo., referred to by the Kansas City papers as "the orator of the conference," speaks in the L. D. S. Church, 344 Maitland street, at 11 and 7. Sunday. All welcome. b

"A NEW CREATURE"—EVANGELIST Belcher's subject, Sunday night, at the York Street Mission Hall. Special singing by Mrs. Irwin, Messrs. Henry, Bloomfield and Lewis. Morning, prayer and praise. Special offering.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services, 11 and 7. Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Tomorrow evening's subject, "A Fugitive From Justice; or Lessons From the Barracks Tragedy." Baptism at night.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—REV. T. B. Clarke, pastor. Services as usual.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Morning service will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. K. Birks; evening service, Rev. Mr. Mahood.

AUDITORIUM, 4 P.M., SUNDAY—ALICE Chapman, of Boston, the noted reader, subject, "The Temple of Dagon." Soloists, Miss Annie Reid, soprano; Miss Alice Halls, contralto. All men invited. b

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—11 a.m., preacher, Rev. George A. Andrew; 7 p.m., preacher, Rev. Dyson Hague; special sermon to men; subject, "Upwards First, Then Onwards," Luke xv., 18; 8 a.m., Holy Communion.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m.; Matins, 11; preacher, the Precentor. Evensong, 7; preacher, eRv. J. G. Perdue, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH Sunday School anniversary. Morning, Rev. Fred Malott; afternoon, music by the school, addresses by Messrs. Jeffrey and Weston; evening, Rev. Jas. Rollins. Monday evening, illustrated lecture, Frank Yeigh.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. V. J. Gilpin, minister. Service, 7:30 p.m.; subject, "Rational and Irrational Methods in the Temperance Movement."

CHRISTIAN WORKERS' CHURCH, King street—Pastor, R. J. Garrett. Services and subjects: 11 a.m., "The Walk to Emmaus;" 7 p.m., "A Neglect of Duty." Strangers welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH — REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Services as usual.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m.; 7 p.m., "Consulting a Fortune Teller"; 3 p.m., Sabbath School. Special music by choir. All welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. F. E. Malott, will preach at night on "Cain." By request the Easter morning music will be repeated at this service. A. O. Geiger, organist; Mrs. Cochran, solist.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor, will conduct both services, 11 a.m., memorial service for the late Isaac Webster. Miss Alice Chapman will read "Moses, the Man of God." 7 p.m., pastor will preach. Miss Chapman, of Boston, will read "Man's Final Deliverance." Bible School at 2:45. Strangers welcome.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH —Pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Bowen. 10 a.m., brotherhood; 11 and 6:45, preaching services. All welcome.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Services as usual.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Missionary services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning preacher, Rev. F. A. Steven; evening preachier, Rev. D. S. Hamilton. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The subject, "Probation After Death." Sunday School at 11 a.m. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Reading rooms open weekdays from 2 to 4:30. All welcome. Literature for sale.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L. Rutledge, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services, 11 a.m., "A Song of Trust"; 7 p.m., "The Spirit of the Soldier."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by Rev. H. B. Ketchen, M.A., of Hamilton.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street. Messrs. Oliver and Bradford, evangelists, conduct meetings at 3:30 and 7 p.m. Come.

HIGH STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. H. S. Mahood, B.A., pastor. Ladies' Aid anniversary. Rev. James Livingstone in morning, Rev. A. K. Birks, B.A., in evening. Monday afternoon and evening, talent tea. Tuesday evening, concert by ladies. Admission, 10c. b

HILL STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Roll Call Sunday. Morning, "Forgetting"; evening, "The Young Man and the Church."

HYATT AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Young People's Day. Rev. A. H. Going, B.A., of Exeter, will preach at both services. Mr. Chris. Pink will sing at evening service. All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor, will preach; subject, "Peter Restored"; evening, Rev. George McAlister, B.A. Strangers welcome.

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

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. C. M. Carew, pastor. Services morning and evening conducted by pastor. Baptism in the evening.

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

OTTAWA AVENUE CHRISTIAN Workers' Church—G. Clarke Booth, pastor. 11, "The Christian's Daily Walk and Conduct"; 7, "Confession of Sin." Everybody welcome.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—W. M. Walker, pastor. Morning subject, "A Profitable Sunday"; evening subject, "Why Does God Hide Himself?"

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. The Rev. George W. Arnold, B.D., minister of Petrolea, will preach at both services.

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

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector. Services as usual.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL Church—Rev. A. Y. Schwake, pastor, 114 Wellington street. Sunday School, 10, 2:30. German service, 11; English service, 7.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. J. Vining, pastor. Morning subject, "The Atonement"; evening subject, "A Wrong Step." Baptism at the evening service. Seats free. Everybody welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. Rev. W. J. Ford, LL.D., president of the conference, will preach both morning and evening. Pastor will teach in Bible Class in afternoon. There will be special music by the choir. All welcome.

SIGNS.

SIGNS OF ALL KINDS—MODERATE prices. "The Signry," 272 Dundas street. Phone 1845.

Notice to Creditors and Claimants.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the statute in that behalf, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of Margaret Edwards, late of the Township of Lobo, in the County of Middlesex, widow, who died on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1908, are required on or before the 6th day of May, A. D. 1908, to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to Messrs. Meredith, Fisher & McDonald, of the City of London, in Ontario, solicitors for Maggie M. Smith, the executrix of the property of the said deceased, their full names and addresses, with a full statement of their claims, duly verified, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

Notice is also given that after such last-mentioned date the said executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have notice, and the said executrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by the said executrix at the time of such distribution.

Dated at London, this 15th day of April, A. D. 1908. MEREDITH, FISHER & McDONALD, solicitors, etc., 74 Dundas street, London, Ont. 31u-t

H. C. J.

HORTON VS. DUNCAN

AUCTION SALE

An April 29, 1908, at 11 o'clock a.m., at the corner of Maitland and Trafalgar streets, the property of the Duncan estate, a small cottage, with a lot 66 feet by 147 feet, No. 461 Marshall Lane. A small cottage, No. 21 Maitland street, lot 33 feet by 90 feet. A vacant lot, being part of lot No. 17, West Maitland street, a small frame house, No. 11 West Maitland street, 50 feet by 90 feet. A vacant lot, being parts of lots Nos. 1 and 2, West Maitland, and part of lot No. 4, North Trafalgar street. Also at 3 o'clock p.m., on the same day, on the premises on South Clark street, London, part of lots Nos. 20 and 21, plan 11, a small frame house, lot 198 feet frontage by 165 feet.

For further particulars apply to G. A. HATCH, Bank of Toronto Chambers, auctioneer; P. H. BARTLETT, solicitor, Robinson Hall Chambers; MESSRS. MEREDITH, JUDD & MEREDITH, Bank of Toronto Chambers. Dated at London, this 8th day of March, A. D. 1908. R. K. COWAN, master supreme court at London. 31c-18,25,27

AUCTION SALE

THURSDAY, APRIL 30th

At 780 King Street

Contents of well-furnished cottage, hall, parlor, dining-room, rugs, easy chairs, pictures, side

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY-WEEKLY.

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The London Advertiser Company, Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, London, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS:

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LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 25.

CHURCHILL'S DEFEAT.

The defeat of Winston Churchill is the severest rebuff the British Liberal party has received since the general election.

The young minister conducted what in the United States would be called a whirlwind campaign. He made half a dozen speeches a day, in company with his distinguished mother, and exhibited all the energy and zeal for which he is noted. His combination of youth, audacity, and brilliant talent, has made him the most picturesque figure in British politics, and the eyes of the whole nation were focussed upon him at Manchester.

The city itself was a Conservative stronghold before the last general election. In 1900 a Unionist was returned unopposed in the northwest division, which Mr. Churchill captured two years ago by a majority of 1,200. But Manchester was the headquarters of the free trade movement in the days of Cobden, and has always been regarded as a citadel of orthodoxy on that question. The Liberals swept it in the last election on the fiscal issue. Mr. Churchill made free trade his battle-cry in the present contest, and the result will strengthen the protectionist proclivities of the Unionist party. The successful candidate attributes his victory to the education and the licensing bills, but even if these were the determining issues, the fact shows that the question of free trade is not as overshadowing as it once was, and that the Liberal party cannot rely upon it alone. The present session will likely witness the introduction of an old-age pension scheme, and of other radical measures, which will place the Conservative party on the defensive. It may be, however, that the inevitable "swing of the pendulum," which is characteristic of British politics, and is often wholly independent of a government's record, or of public issues, has already begun, and that nothing will stop it.

STRATHCONA AND THE ALL-RED LINE.

The recent address of Lord Strathcona before the Royal Colonial Institute in London on the All-Red Route has attracted much attention in England. Lord Strathcona's contention that such a service would improve the communication between the mother country and the Dominion and enable the more rapid carrying of mails and passengers between the two countries, even opponents of the scheme will not dispute. Then, too, it would draw a certain portion of Canadian travel which now passes by way of New York back to its proper channel, and by its geographical advantages and quicker service to the United States secure many American passengers and some of the mail traffic to western points. A faster service to New Zealand and Australia would also be provided, the saving in time to the former being at least ten days. The utilizing of an alternative route to the east, is another important advantage. The scheme would strengthen Britain's position in the Atlantic and furnish additional armed cruisers to aid in keeping the route open in time of war; assist in giving Britain control of the Pacific trade, which may pass out of her hands if the route is not utilized; provide armed cruisers in the Pacific; be available for the conveyance of troops and supplies to the east and less liable to interruption than any other route; bring the mother country and colonies into closer touch with each other and help the consolidation of the Empire; supplement the Pacific cable to Australia, which is under joint government control, and, finally, supplement other steamship routes and assist the commercial expansion of the different parts of the Empire as well as lead to extra travel.

Lord Strathcona is convinced that Canada, Australia and New Zealand want the proposed service and that the mother country is in sympathy with the movement. While there are difficulties in the way, he does not believe them to be insurmountable. He does not think the subsidies required will be as large as has been stated. The objection that it is unfair to set up state-aided competition with existing enterprise, his lordship answers by saying that it need not be assumed that it is necessary to form a new company or companies. If an arrangement were possible among existing companies by which the present service on both the Atlantic and Pacific can be improved they would certainly be able to make out a strong case for special consideration. The sole object is the improvement of the means of communication between the different parts of the Empire by taking advantage of an alternative route which has not been utilized to the extent its importance deserves and the interest of the Empire requiries. Moreover, the new route would create a traffic and a trade of its own. Lord Strathcona believes that in time it will become self-supporting, but it needs state help at the outset. If left to private enterprise it might, he says, take years before it is brought into being, while there would always be the chance of a foreign bid for commercial supremacy on the seas of the Empire.

WOMAN'S PORTENTOUS HEADGEAR.

Men are poking fun at the latest freak of fashion, the Merry Widow hat, but this expansive headgear is no joke at certain times and places. The other day the pastor of a Methodist Church at Albion, Mich., Rev. Mr. Day, unburdened himself at a public meeting in this way:

"I don't see how I can preach through those flower gardens. My sermons will surelay lodge there. I cannot understand how more than two of you women folks can get into my church at one time. Bring those things in baby carriages, or wheelbarrows, and then won't it be a whole lot easier to wear them in your laps than on your heads after you get here?"

This was not a tactful mode of approaching a question, which the fair sex regards as outside of man's province, except as to paying the bills. The women of Dr. Day's congregation are reported to be mortally offended. If they carried their resentment to the point of absenting themselves from church, the men would see the preacher with less difficulty, but the preacher would probably see a sadly diminished Sunday congregation, and none at all at prayer-meeting.

But the pastor may be right in his opinion that big hats are not conducive to devotion in those who sit behind them. The man whose view of the preacher is obstructed or cut off by an acre or so of millinery, is not likely to listen intently to what the preacher says. A woman, in the same circumstances, might find some compensation in a study of the intrusive headgear, but it would have no aesthetic interest for a mere man.

Remembering how the crinoline and the bustle held out against a storm of ridicule for years, and the long fight to secure the removal of ladies' hats in places of public entertainment, man may as well save his breath. The Merry Widow hat will have its fling, and lovely woman will have her way.

George W. Fowler, M. P., yesterday snapped for an hour at the heels of Hon. Mr. Pugsley. The latter took the sensible view that it would be honoring the cur too much to administer even a kick.

Winston Churchill will find no difficulty in finding a safe seat. The average British constituency attaches more importance to a candidate than to his postoffice address. It prefers a big non-resident to a pigmy in the parish.

The London Times warns Canada that "once the idea is abroad that immigrants are not needed, it is difficult to dispel it, as Australia has found." Some of the Little Canadians at Ottawa should put that in their pipes and smoke it.

The gross income of corporations and individuals in Great Britain upon which taxes were paid amounted to £704,740,000 in 1896-7, and £925,184,000 in 1905-6, an increase of 220 millions sterling in nine years, or 31 per cent. In 1898-9 the income tax yielded £18,274,315; in 1906-7 it yielded £31,600,000. This is conclusive proof of the remarkable growth of the wealth of the British nation.

The appointment of Mr. Wm. Mackenzie, of Ottawa, to the new post of secretary of imperial and foreign correspondence, has been greeted by a chorus of approval from the press, regardless of politics. He has been for years the dean of the press gallery of the House of Commons, and his long journalistic experience has been a fine training for public office. No man has been more in the confidence of public men of all parties than Mr. Mackenzie, and their trust has never been betrayed. As the Ottawa correspondent of this journal for many years, The Advertiser is sorry to lose his services.

LEADING UP.

[Life.]

Boy—Say, mister, have you lost your pocketbook?

Brown—No, my boy.

Boy—Then will you please give me a nickel?

A POSER.

[Chicago Journal.]

The boy stood on the burning deck,
And gave the flames the laugh;
At that he didn't risk his neck—
'Twas for the biograph.

AN AWFUL MISTAKE.

[Glasgow Herald.]

A pathetic tale of Eskimo love is told by Lieut. Shackleton, the leader of an Arctic expedition. A young Eskimo had loved an Eskimo lass, but as he had not the necessary number of sealskins to provide the marriage portion required by her father, he met with no encouragement from the stern parent. A yawning chasm separated the respective dwellings of the ardent lover and his beloved, which could be crossed only by a snow bridge. The youth conceived a plan. He would cross the snow bridge in the night, abduct the girl, and after recrossing destroy the bridge, and so prevent pursuit. He carried the plan into effect. One night he crossed the bridge, invaded the hut of his idol, seized a sleeping-bag and departed, destroying the bridge after he had crossed. Then he opened the sleeping-bag, and discovered that he had abducted—not the girl, but the old man!

NO REASON TO DREAD.

[Tit-Bits.]

"There is only one thing I dread," remarked Johnson, "and that is a premature burial."

"Don't worry about that," replied Brown; "the thing is impossible. There is no danger of your being buried too soon."

UNCLE ALLEN.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"It's a true saying," observed Uncle Allen Sparks, "that a man is his own worst enemy. When he works for another man he only has to put in eight or ten hours a day; but when he's working for himself he's on duty every minute except when he's asleep."

HIS BEST WORD.

[Philadelphia Record.]

"Now that we're all through, dear," said the dear little bride, "I want to tell you a great secret. I prepared all this dinner myself. What do you think of it?"

"Well, dear," replied the brute, "the grape-fruit was fine."

HOME.

[Goldsmith.]

But where to find the happiest spot below—
Who can direct when all pretend to know?
The shuddering tenant of the frigid zone
Boldly proclaims that happiest spot his own;
Extols the treasures of the stormy seas,
And his long nights of revelry and ease.
The naked negro, panting at the line,
Boasts of his golden sands and palmy wine,
Basks in the glare, or stems the tepid wave,
And thanks his gods for all the good they gave.
Such is the patriot's boast where'er we roam—
His first, best country ever is at home.
And yet perhaps if countries we compare,
And estimate the blessings which they share,
Though patriots flatter, still shall wisdom find
An equal portion dealt to all mankind;
As different good, by art or nature given,
To different nations makes their blessings even.

HE KNEW.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"What do you understand by the term 'crying evil?'" asked the teacher.

"A baby," answered little Dickey, who happened to be the youngest son of an apartment house janitor.

HONESTY AT A DISCOUNT.

[Stratford Beacon.]

The constituencies which gave the Whitney Government a majority of 43 in the Legislature, though the total vote evenly divided only entitled them to ten majority, were not considered safe enough to go back to, so a number of them were gerrymandered to place a heavier handicap on the Opposition. And Whitney boasts of being bold enough to be honest, and honest enough to be bold! The boldness consists in acting in defiance of a spirit of fairness, whilst honest is eliminated altogether.

MUCH NEEDED.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Do you think we really ought to have a larger navy?"

"Sure. There are not half enough lieutenants to furnish heroes for the various musical comedies."

CHURCHILL'S CAMPAIGN.

[Toronto Star.]

Winston Churchill is making six speeches a day. Glorious work, no doubt, but not so dangerous as some of his great ancestor's campaigns when the army swore so much in Flanders.

SPRING IN ENGLAND.

[Arthur Stringer.]

The flowering quince flames up the cottage walls;
Remote and soft the first low cuckoo calls;
The skylark weaves its airy tower of song;
The telltale swallow-wort is thick along
The grassy lanes, and o'er the softening green
Of hedge and muffled wall the peach-boughs lean.

The drowsy wash of lowland air with spring
Seems drowsier, the bees are on the wing,
And throstles from the quiet churchyard sing
Where wallflowers from the crannied tombs make sweet
The winding lane, the narrow village street.
The young girls in the quiet doorways dream,
The upland plowman whistles to his team,
Where merrily blow the grasses in the breeze,
All starred with cowslips and anemones.

And old men sit a-dozing in the sun,
And count their wall-tree blossoms one by one,
And hear the low-toned bell call down the hour
With drowsy tongue from out the old gray tower
That seems to call its children back again
To sleep beneath the sunlight and the rain.

THE SUGAR AGE.

[New York Sun.]

This is an age of steel, an age of cotton and an age of various other substances, including sugar. The world's demand for sweetening has more than doubled during the last twelve years. The British Board of Trade estimates the output of sugar for 1906 at 14,312,716 long tons. Statistics of 1894 show the production of that year as 6,800,000 tons. Inasmuch as the increased consumption, in this country at least, cannot be attributed to decreased prices of the commodity, the greater use of the article may be regarded as one of the social phenomena of the times.

A TRIBUTE TO DAVID MILLS.

[Toronto Star.]

It is a pity that our Canadian Legislatures seldom produce a parliamentarian of the stamp of David Mills. Mr. Mills was always going back to first principles and to history. Mr. Mills had a reverence for old things, not because they were old, but because he recognized that no particular age has a monopoly of wisdom. When he found a rule or a custom, he believed that there must be some reason for it, and that this reason was at least worthy of being examined. Some wag on the Tory side called him "The Philosopher Mills," and there was truth in the jest, if it implied that Mr. Mills was a worshiper neither of the past nor of the present, but a friend of wisdom, wherever wisdom might be found. He sought the golden mean between old-fogeyism and cheap smartness.

LARDER LAKE PEOPLE MEET

A Session Held in the Board of Trade Rooms—New Bond Issue Decided Upon.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Larder Lake Proprietary Gold Fields, Limited, was held at the board of trade rooms, London, yesterday afternoon. Mr. A. E. White was in the chair. A large number were present from the city and Western Ontario, where over a quarter of a million of the stock of the company is held. Until some few weeks ago, considerable misgivings existed in relation to the affairs of the company.

In October last, the board of directors, finding it necessary for the purpose of carrying on the development of the properties of the company, passed a bylaw authorizing the issue of $200,000 worth of bonds, and this action was confirmed at a meeting of the shareholders held at the King Edward Hotel in Toronto in November last.

Directorate Disappointed.

It was hoped at the time that the shareholders would respond by a liberal subscription to these bonds.

In this, however, the directorate were disappointed, owing to the fact that a financial statement of the affairs of the company had not been submitted.

A meeting was held in London in March last, when Col. G. S. Ryerson, of Toronto, president of the company; F. P. Bucke, of Sherbrook, Que., vice-president, and T. H. Brooks, the general manager were present to lay before the Western Ontario shareholders the condition of the company's affairs.

A large gathering of the stockholders were then present, but a lack of enthusiasm was apparent, the shareholders, feeling that the management had not intrusted them with that measure of confidence to which they were entitled.

A motion was finally passed at this meeting requesting that the western people have representation on the board of directors, and recommended that S. F. Glass be elected to represent their interests.

To this the president and vice-president assented, and a few days later, there being a vacancy on the board, Mr. Glass was duly elected.

Mr. Glass lost no time in sifting the affairs of the company, and in his efforts was extended every facility by the officers of the company, the result being that now for the first time the shareholders were presented with a statement, audited by authorized chartered accountants, and with the result that considerable renewed confidence has been established and a greater degree of optimism prevails than ever heretofore.

The Statement.

The statement presented by Mr. Glass yesterday contained a full record of the expenditures of the company from the time of its organization, and while there were some expenditures which might be open to criticism on the ground of policy, yet there was nothing that should not be intrusted to the shareholders at large.

The difficulty that had arisen, Mr. Glass explained, was that the 800,000 shares of the company, which at the time Londoners and others subscribed to the stock, was represented to have been under-written by one Barber, the promoter of the Canada Mines Limited, was not as represented, really under-written, but was merely held by him under option. Had Barber disposed of these treasury shares and turned in the money it was understood that he would do, it was alleged there would not have been any difficulty in developing the affairs of the company. Unfortunately, however, Mr. Barber had this stock tied up under option, and in the meantime the hands of the management had been tied. This option had now expired, and $800,000 of stock had been returned to the treasury.

By the issue of bonds it is hoped that the situation will be relieved, and as these bonds are offered to the shareholders, any benefit accruing to them, or to the shareholders will be kept amongst themselves.

The Security.

The security given for the bonds is the entire assets of the company, its realty and otherwise, which have been asigned to the Toronto General Trusts for the security of the bondholders.

The bonds bear 7 per cent interest and are redeemable in two years, or at any interest day by giving one week's notice in writing. Mr. Glass had carefully examined the trust deed in the hands of the trust company, and read a copy of the terms and conditions under which it was given.

The total issue of bonds authorized was $200,000, but it was not likely that half of these would be issued. The development of the property so far had shown rich gold deposits, some assays yielding as high as $460 to the ton. There was no doubt that their properties contained rich gold deposits, and it was held that ore which even if it yielded $3 to the ton, could be profitably mined, The Harris, Maxwell & Reddick properties adjoining the properties, were now being developed rapidly.

Assays from the average run in the shafts of the former made by the school of mines in Kingston showed the ore to be rich in gold.

Meeting Called.

A meeting of the shareholders of the company is called to meet at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, on Saturday next, May 2, to confirm the bylaw of the directors authorizing the issue of 600,000 shares of the treasury stock at a discount. The terms under which the option on this stock was to be given were such, Mr. Glass said, he thought would commend them to every shareholder.

By the agreement the option expired on June 4, and under this agreement only 500,000 shares were involved. If by June 4, 200,000 shares had been sold, the time of the option of the remaining 300,000 shares was to be extended to July 4, and then on July 4 a further extension of 30 days would be given provided that by that date another 150,000 shares had been sold, so that by the arrangement the whole 500,000 shares would have to be sold by Aug. 4 at the latest, else the option expired.

The sentiment of the meeting was that it was in the interest of the company that this arrangement should be approved, and it was moved by ex-Mayor F. G. Rumball, and carried unanimously, "that in the interest of the shareholders the meeting recommend that each shareholder sign their proxies and send them to Mr. Glass to vote for the bylaw."

Committee Appointed.

A committee was appointed, consisting of Messrs. F. G. Rumball, F. E. Karn, Dr. D. H. Piper, A. E. White, W. G. Coles, C. B. Keenleyside and S. F. Glass, to solicit the interests of the London shareholders, if after the meeting in Toronto on Saturday next it is deemed advisable to recommend to them the purchase of the bonds.

A printed statement of the affairs of the company is now in the printer's hands, and will be distributed to each shareholder.

Now that they have a full statement, the shareholders seem better satisfied, and much more optimism prevails. A number of the shareholders at the meeting have expressed their willingness to assist in the purchase of the bonds, but they want it understood that as a condition of their doing so, that sufficient will be subscribed from all parts to clear off all liabilities, and that further expenses shall cease until such time as there are funds available in the treasury for development.

The meeting expressed its appreciation of the very careful manner in which Mr. Glass had placed before them the affairs of the company; it must have entailed a good deal of trouble and time, and they are indebted to him for having furnished this information, which hitherto it had seemed impossible to secure.

LLOYD'S SLAYER AT LARGE

(Continued From Page One.)

borrowed a shotgun. "That pesky murderer is out on the railroad track," he informed the farmer, "and he was waving danger signals to me with his handkerchief."

Going back to the railroad the constable took up the chase after the tramp, who, all unconscious that the bloodhound of the law was in his wake (some fifty yards back), kept on his way. Finally the tramp went into a nearby hotel and procured a glass of beer. Thereupon the constable ran to the railroad station and awaited the arrival of the London detectives, who landed in town a few minutes later.

Thought He Had Moir.

"I've got Moir," the constable announced in a convincing tone of voice. "I rounded him up with my shotgun, and he is over in the hotel hiding."

Investigation proved that the suspect had left the hotel, and was seen dodging around several nearby backyards. Eventually it was learned that he had been seen entering a certain yard, and was probably still back there. The detectives surrounded the place and closed in, with the result that one Billy White, erstwhile sailor and hobo, was discovered in the terrible act of eating a piece of pie "like mother used to make," on the back steps of a boardinghouse.

Even then it would not have been so bad if well enough had been left alone. Some nervous person saw the disgusted Billy going up the railroad track toward Goderich a few minutes after the detectives had sent him on his way, and reported the fact at Goderich. "The London detectives captured Moir," the message read, "but he slipped their grasp and is now headed for Goderich."

A few minutes later Constable Cundry of that place, armed to the teeth, was speeding toward Seaforth. A mile out of that place he looked out of the train window and saw the unfortunate Billy White taking a nap on a pile of ties. A short time later poor Billy was again in the clasp of the law, this time for several days, for the Goderich officer wisely decided that Billy would be better off in jail for a few days.

Judging by the conversation heard by The Advertiser reporter since coming back from the hunt there are any number of people who fondly imagine that the detectives went around at all times with a revolver in each hand, shivering in anticipation lest they ran suddenly across the murrerer. As a matter of fact, there was not a man among the officers who would not have given up his chances of promotion for the next five years to have just gained one glimpse of Moir.

Another Tramp.

When the chase first began, and it was certain that Moir was or had recently been in the vicinity of St. Marys, the officers showed the stuff they were made of when they entered a barn in which it was alleged Moir was hidden, by way of a small opening in the side of the structure. Before entering the place the detectives attempted to peek through the cracks, but it was so dark inside that nothing could be seen. The door to the barn was locked, and there was therefore nothing to do but to crawl through the small opening on hands and knees. Sergt. Green was the first man through the opening and he had just poked his head into the barn when he saw a man run over behind a wagon standing inside. Investigation proved that the man in the barn was a common tramp who had gone there to take a sleep, but the officers did not know this until they had come within a few feet of the party.

No Pleasure Jaunt.

For those who think that hunting a criminal is a pleasure jaunt, the midnight trip in a box car from Goderich to Stratford can be cited. The detectives had just landed in Goderich after running down the Seaforth rumor when orders were received from London to proceed with all speed to St. Jacobs, near Guelph. There were no passenger trains going out that night and the permission of the company could not be obtained to ride on a freight train. An empty box car on a train being made up in the G. T. R. yards, however, solved the problem and by 3:30 the next morning the four detectives and The Advertiser reporter were in Stratford awaiting the departure of the train to Berlin, which was reached by 6 o'clock. A short stop was made there for breakfast and by 8 o'clock the officers had joined Detectives Nickle and Egelton at St. Jacobs, and were out in different directions looking for a clue to the murderer's whereabouts.

In this hunt they were led by Constable Minger of St. Jacobs, who, with revolvers bulging from each pocket, and riding in a two-wheeled sulky drawn by an ancient appearing equine, presented a most picturesque appearance.

Constable Minger would meet a farmer (they were practically all German) and converse with him in English or German, as the case might be. But one or two of those questioned knew that there was such a man as Moir on earth.

One farmer, after being questioned if he had seen a man of Moir's description in the neighborhood recently replied that he had not, and then asked, "Has he done anything wrong?"

Constable Minger, or as he was more affectionately known to the officers, "Uncle Dudley," snapped his questioner off with, "More than he has bargained for—if we git him!"

A half mile out of Guelph yesterday the detectives questioned a man who appeared possessed of at least average intelligence. "What did this Moir do?" he asked. "Did he get himself into trouble?" And that in this day of the press, telephone and telegraph.

As for the man-hunt as a whole, there was little of the Sherlock Holmes about it, especially after leaving St. Marys, where the murderer's discarded rifle was found. Rumor was the sole source of clues and the railroads and livery stables benefited by the same. Almost all actual trace of Moir was lost when he was last seen on Sunday in St. Marys. If he kept on east through Berlin, Heidelburg and St. Jacobs, he covered his tracks well, and no evidence like the finding of the rifle was forthcoming.

On an average the detectives must have driven at least fifty miles, not to mention the railroad trips, and it would seem that if Moir had not taken a freight train and escaped the country, somebody would surely have seen him.

Looking at the question of Moir's whereabouts from another standpoint, it might easily be possible for him to have gone into any one of the hundreds of woods near St. Marys and committed suicide.

In one place near Welssenburg there is a tiny village of empty houses and barns. Obviously it was imposible to search all these places thoroughly, and yet Moir might have been in any one of the structures hiding until the hunt had grown colder.

Those who have not participated in a man-hunt like the Moir chase cannot appreciate the hopelessness of such a trip, and the following list of the chief places visited gives one an idea of the manner in which the man-hunters were tossed about by Dame Rumor:

Saturday—London to Thorndale.

Sunday—Thorndale to Wyton Station.

Monday — Wyton Station to St. Marys.

Tuesday—Stratford to St. Marys, to Tavistock, to Stratford, to St. Marys, to Stratford to Ailsa Craig.

Wednesday—Stratford to Harmony, to Stratford, to Seaforth, Mitchell, Goderich, Centralia.

Thursday—Goderich to Stratford, to Berlin, to St. Jacobs, Heissenburg, Heidelburg, Guelph, Centralia, to St Marys to Stratford.

Friday—Guelph to Ennotville, Little Germany, Preston and surrounding places.

At the present time the officers still engaged in the hunt are as much at sea, and perhaps more so, as they were after leaving St. Marys, and if Moir is captured it would appear to be a pure streak of luck, as there is absolutely no clue upon which the detectives can work.

King Solomon Lodge Entertained Pleasant Time in Masonic Temple

Two Hundred Guests Enjoyed Themselves Immensely—An Excellent Programme.

The "At Home" given by King Solomon Lodge, No. 378, A., F. and A. M., in the Masonic Temple last night was a most successful affair. There were fully 200 guests present, and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Worshipful Master A. M. Trick was in charge of the "At Home." He welcomed the visitors to the lodgerooms, and hoped that the evening would be most enjoyable to all. Nothing would be left undone that could possibly be done for the entertainment of the friends of the lodge.

A Short Programme.

A short programme was then introduced. Miss Gertrude Shortill, A. L. C. M., gave a piano solo, with excellent finish and technique. It was much enjoyed.

Miss Gwendolen Ware sang a solo splendidly. She possesses a very rich contralto voice, and sings with much expression.

Bro. R. M. Simmie, sang a couple of Scotch songs in an inimitable manner that won rounds of applause.

Miss Kathryn Black Colquhoun gave a splendid reading.

Plenty of Amusement.

The rest of the evening was spent in dancing. For those who did not enjoy that form of amusement, a cardroom was furnished in the lodgeroom, where many couples spent a pleasant time.

The ballroom was very prettily decorated with British flags, streamers and palms. The music was furnished by Tony Vita's orchestra.

The Committees.

The committees having the affair in charge and to whom the credit is due for its success are as follows:

General Committee—G. T. Element, chairman; A. Currie, treasurer; F. G. Copp, secretary.

Refreshment Committee—A. L. Simmie (chairman), John Hobbs, W. Wilson, A. T. Essery.

Printing Committee—H. McPherson (chairman), G. T. Element, F. G. Copp, W. Nicholls.

Programme and Floor—R. E. Logan, (chairman), W. B. Riley, F. H. Thompson.

The Guests.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Currie, Mr. and Mrs. Shortill, Miss G. Baker, Mr. and Miss Cameron, Mrs. J. Cook, Mrs. Mennes (Toronto), Mrs. Wm. Nicholls, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nicholls, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Wilson, Mr. George M. Millar, Mr. Frank Millar, Mr. E. Littlejohn, Miss Innes, Mr. Charles Boyce, Miss Katie Mackenzie, Mr. Chester Johnston, Miss Violet Pierce, Miss Pennecott, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Phillips, Miss Gertrude Hill, Miss Howell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hogg, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. A. Alford, Mr. J. Acheson, Mr. Charles McDougal, Miss McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thorn, Mr. James Mills, Miss Barret, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tancock, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mitchel-tree, Mr. S. Loveless, Mr. G. F. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Flannigan, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dougall, Mr. Harry Hannah, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hunter, Mr. F. Ware, Miss Given Ware, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. H. McPherson, Miss Ethel E. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Middleton, Miss Sarah Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wedderburn, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Flowers, Miss C. Boss, Mr. John Hobbs, sen., Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Mr. Charles Wesley Boyce, Miss McKenzie, Mr. John Hobbs, jun., Mr. Joseph G. Begg, Mr. G. N. Weekes, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Essery, Miss G. B. Essery, Mr. Arthur Thomas Essery, Miss Kathryn Black Colquhoun, Mr. Arthur Brown, Mr. Morris B. Percival, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Luck, Mr. George Reed, Miss Gertie Reed, Mr. and Mrs. G. Boyce, Mr. A. Bryce, Miss A. Bryce, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gregory, Miss B. McGregory, Mr. and Mrs. F. Thompson, Mr. G. Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thompson, Miss Bertha Thompson, Miss E. Element, Miss L. Galpin, Miss Heighway, Miss McQueen, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Element, Miss M. Holman, Miss E. Howell, Mr. A. R. Galpin, Mr. W. J. Element, Mr. J. G. Heighway, Dr. J. McGillicuddy, Mr. W. Buchanan, Mr. Chester R. Johnston, Mr and Mrs. A. M. Trick, Mr. and Mrs. U. A. Buchner, Mr. Charles McGeary, Miss Evelyn Jupp, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bowman, Mr. N. P. Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. A. Somerville, Mr. Bert Barr, Mr. G. W. Gray, Mr. G. H. Wood, Mr. Hannah, Mr. Harry Coates, Miss Wilson (Stratford), Mr. and Mrs. W. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. G. Chantler, Mr. Charles Dyson, Mr. Fred Miners, Miss Ethel Dunn, Mr. George Trace, Mr. J. G. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Line, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Edwards, Mr. John Meredith, Mr. George Haight, Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Evans, Miss Stantin (Listowel), Mr. W. T. Summers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hogg, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Copp, Mr. D. Cameron, Miss Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. A. Currie, Miss Irene Sommerville, Mr. and Mrs. A. Simmie, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Simmie, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Doble, Mr. John Metherall, Mr. Harry Crelin, Mr. C. Furness, Miss Barfett, Mr. Harry Bell, Miss Ruth Selkirk, Mr. D. Carswell, Mrs. S. L. Learn, Mr. Charles F. White, Miss M. Hornsby, Mr. D. Carrol, Mr. Wm. B. Riley, Miss M. Fraser, Mr. Ross Ramsay, Miss A. Willard (St. Marys), Mr. Robert E. Logan, Miss Margaret Selkirk, Mr. Wm. Graham, Miss Gertrude Shortill, Mr. Alf Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shortill, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carlton, Mrs. Wm. Nicholls, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nicholls, Miss Annie Carroll, Mr. E. Littlejohn, Miss A. M. Innes.

The Awcock fund has now reached the sum of $56 10.

The case is the same that was mentioned to The Advertiser before Christmas by a lady who is interested in the tubercular poor. The Advertiser referred to the case at that time, but no subscription list was opened.

Various persons have assisted the family since that time, and The Advertiser is informed that the neighbors contributed the sum of $60 last winter.

Had there been a hospital to which the man could have been removed his wife would have been able to support herself and children.

The following is the list:

Previously acknowledged	$54 10
A friend	1 00
"A friend to Awcock family"	1 00

WOULD QUASH BYLAW

Some Northumberland Harbors Not Under Jurisdiction of Ontario.

Toronto, April 24.—Alleging that part of what is called the Township of Hamilton in the County of Northumberland should not include as it does within its boundaries certain harbors in the south end of Ricelant which it is argued are under Dominion control, according to the statutes, Mr. J. B. MacKenzie is bringing up a motion at Osgoode Hall to quash the local option bylaw passed in that township. Mr. Michael Heenan is the petitioner. Under the law the Federal Government alone has control of all navigable waterways, and the attack on the bylaw in this case is practically an attack on the enactment of the Ontario Government under which the boundaries of the township are defined.

DR. ENGLAND DEAD

Prominent Physician Passed Away at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Man., April 24.—Dr. W. S. England, one of the best-known surgeons in the west, suddenly passed away at 2:15 this morning of cerebral apoplexy. Deceased was one of the faculty of Manitoba Medical College, professor of anatomy, and chief surgeon at the general hospital, and consulting surgeon at St. Boniface Hospital. He was a graduate of McGill, and brother of a prominent Montreal doctor. Another brother is a lawyer. Deceased leaves a widow, but no children.

HATCHET AND NOOSE.

Johnstown, Pa., April 24.—Louis Fleckenstein, a well-known German resident of this city attacked his wife with a hatchet early today, fatally injuring her and then hanged himself. He is believed to have been temporarily deranged.

PRIEST REFUSED TO GIVE ANSWER

A Sensation Sprung in Murder Case By Priest's Refusal To Give Information.

Quebec, Ont., April 24.—The trial of Omer Rochette for the murder of his wife, which has ben proceeding quietly in this city for the past few days, assumed a somewnat sensational aspect this morning, when a Dominican priest, the Rev. Mr. Aubert, who married the accused twelve days after the death of his first wife, absolutely refused, despite the ruling of the presiding judge to give his reason for having performed the ceremony without the announcement of the banns, according to custom.

The crown prosecutor insisted upon the clergyman responding, as he maintained that the reasons given by the accused could not be held as a professional secret by the priest, and the crown prosecutor was sustained in this by the judge, who ordered the witness to answer.

The latter, however, emphatically declared that although he held the judge's ruling in high respect, he nevertheless would not bring himself to give the information sought.

Rochette did not at the time consider that he was confessing, but the clergyman held it as his right to withhold this information, as he was the prisoner's spiritual adviser at the time and the prisoner looked upon him as such.

Several other questions of an indirect nature were then asked by the crown prosecutor for the purpose of eliciting at least in part what the witness had told the clergyman in order to obtain his consent in performing the marriage ceremony. One of the questions was whether it was not so that Rochette had said the girl whom he wished to wed would shortly give birth to a child, of which he (Rochette) would be the father. The clergyman remained unmoved, and asked the crown prosecutor to look upon him as having been non-existent at the time, for, he said, he himself considered what transpired as buried in the forgoten past. The witness was then dismissed.

This is looked up as a favorable point for the defense.

The American detective who arrested the prisoner in Chicago related his experience with the prisoner.

MORSE AND McGUIGAN

Are Both in Toronto, But There's No Significance in Coincidence.

Toronto, April 24. — Mr. F. W. Morse, general manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific, came into Toronto last night in his private car, and is now at the King Edward Hotel.

Mr. F. H. McGuigan, formerly of the G. T. R., is also staying at the King Edward Hotel.

"There is no significance," said Mr. McGuigan, "in my visit coming at the same time as Mr. Morse's. I am here on strictly private business not connected with the railroads in any form whatever."

A COWARDLY ATTACK.

Quebec, April 24.—News has reached town from Rimouski to the effect that Police Chief Gauvreau, of that town, has been the victim of a cowardly, murderous attempt. Mr. Gauvreau was on his way to Amqui, to make an arrest, when a shot was fired at him, and which broke the window in the wagon in which he was traveling, fortunately no person was hurt.

CHARGED WITH BIGAMY.

Toronto, April 24.—James Turcotte, alias Murphy, a teamster, was arrested today on a charge of bigamy. It is alleged that on July 29, 1903, under the name of Turcotte he married Elizabeth Young, by whom he had one child, and on July 20, 1907, he married Joannah Thatcher under the name of Murphy. It was the first wife bringing an action for non-support that led to the discovery of the second marriage. He was remanded till the 28th.



MISS CHAPMAN,
of Boston, Who Reads in the Auditorium Tomorrow.

CZAR'S NEW BATTLESHIPS

Russian Govt. Denies Having Them Built on the Clyde.

St. Petersburg, April 24—The report published in England to the effect that the Russian Government had ordered five warships from a firm of Clyde shipbuilders is untrue. The admiralty has adopted the principle that all battleships should be constructed in Russia, and it is impossible that any vessels have been ordered either here or abroad for this year. As the Duma intends to reject the estimates on the new battleships, the programme for 1909 will probably be small.

LITTLE TOTS CRUSHED

Killed While Gathering Flowers Beneath Wheel of Sawmill.

Lunenburg, N. S., April 23.—Report of a horrible accident comes from West Lahave ferry, where two little daughters of Henry Pernette, aged 9 and 11 years, went together for mayflowers.

There is a sawmill in the vicinity, and the children were in the habit of taking a short cut under the wheel when the mill was idle, to shorten the distance.

On this occasion the father warned them not to go in that direction, as the mill was to be set going this afternoon.

The children did not heed the warning, and when they were half-way under the wheel started.

The mill men noticing an obstruction stopped the machinery and found the little ones crushed beyond recognition.

ARRESTED IN ENGLAND

Charged With Defrauding Toronto Merchants of Much Merchandise.

Toronto, April 24.—Sydney Morris, who, with James Reid is alleged to have defrauded Toronto merchants out of between six and seven thousand dollars worth of goods, was arrested yesterday in London, England, and will be brought back to Canada for trial. Morris and Reid opened a warehouse here, ordered extensively from about a dozen wholesalers, sold some of the goods and shipped the balance to the old country, fleeing there themselves. The wholesalers interested first placed the matter in the hands of the provincial detectives, but the wholesalers claim that they acted in such a dilatory manner that the men got away, and the board of trade is to be asked to make a complaint to the Government regarding it. The matter was then placed in the hands of the city detectives who had $3,000 worth of the goods seized in England. These goods are now back in Toronto. The definite charges against Morris are the theft of clothing from F. C. Hunt, and conspiracy to defraud the W. R. Brock Company.

A Philadelphia builder has sold 25 touring cars to customers in Cuba, to be delivered by January 1.

STRANGE PREDICTIONS

Planetary Professor Foretells Events and Quickly Reads Lives of People, Though Thousands of Miles Away.

Sends Letters to Rich and Poor Alike, in Which He Advises Them About Business, Marriage, Speculation, Love Affairs, Wealth, Etc.

Offers Free Readings to All Who Write and Send Date of Birth.

In his office in New York city, surrounded by charts and dials of strange design, Albert H. Postel, the astrologer, studies daily over the lives of men and women who have written him for advice on affairs of business, love, speculation, travel, marriage, health and the important events of life. The following letter gives an idea of Mr. Postel's ability:



Prof. Postel:

Dear Sir.—You are certainly the most wonderful astrologer living. Every one of your predictions came true, I consider that you not only saved me from an awful death, but prevented the loss of hundreds of dollars. I trust that many people will profit by your advice. Sincerely,

MISS EFFA M. TRYON.

The accuracy of recent predictions made by this eminent astrologer has caused many of his friends to believe that he possesses a supernatural power, but he modestly asserts that his predictions are due alone to a scientific understanding of natural laws. The many thankful letters Mr. Postel has received from people who have benefited by his advice furnish ample proof that he is sincere in his work and has a kindly feeling toward humanity.

Readers of this paper can obtain a reading made from their zodiacal and ruling sign, free of charge, by addressing a letter to Albert H. Postel, Dept. 1043, No. 125 West 34th street, New York. Simply say you wish a reading of your life, stating your birth date, six and whether married or single; also give hour of birth if possible. Please inclose 10 cents (silver or stamps) to pay postage and clerical work, and the reading, also a copy of Mr. Postel's booklet, "Your Destiny Foretold," will be promptly sent.

MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS

(Continued From Page One.)

FIRST YEAR.

Anatomy—First-Class Honors—Imrie, Duncan, Thurtell, Strickland, Knight.

Second-Class Honors—Annett, Dunfield.

Pass—Gordon, McRitchie, E. George, Axford, Boyd, Duncan, Ross.

Physiology—First-Class Honors—Imrie.

Second-Class Honors—Duncan, Thurtell, Knight, Strickland, Stephens, Dunfield, McGuffin.

Pass—Axford, J. F. Duncan, Gordon, Ross, O'Brien, George, Annett, McRitchie, Bell, Garrett, Boyd.

Chemistry—First-Class Honors—Imrie, Duncan.

Second-Class Honors—George, Thurtell.

Pass—Carroll, Wright, McRitchie, Knight, Strickland, Gordon, Dunfield, Axford, Annett, Boyd.

Botany—First-Class Honors—Imrie, J. B. Duncan (Knight, George), McRitchie, Axford.

Second-Class Honors—Annett (Gordon, Thurtell), (Stephens, Strickland), Boyd, Duncan.

Pass—Robinson, Dunfield, Bell, Ross.

Zoology—First-Class Honors — Imrie, Duncan, Knight, (Strickland, Gordon), (Duncan, George).

Second-Class Honors — McRitchie, Axford, Thurtell, (Dunfield, Annett), Bell, Stephens.

Pass—Boyd, Ross.

Materia Medica—First-Class Honors—Stephens, A. Duncan, Imrie, Strickland, George.

Second-Class Honors—Ross, Thurtell, Annett, Dunfield, Bell, Knight.

Pass—B. Duncan, Boyd, McRitchie, Gordon, Axford.

Physics—First-Class Honors—Imrie, A. S. Duncan, McRitchie, Thurtell.

Second-Class Honors — Strickland, Wright, Boyd, George, Annett.

Pass—Axford, Ross, Mooney, Duncan, Wilson, Dunfield, Knight, Gordon.

Practical Anatomy — First-Class Honors—Imrie, Duncan, Strickland, Thurtell, Knight.

Second-Class Honors—Annett, Gordon, Axford, McRitchie, George, Duncan, Dunfield.

Pass—Ross, Garrett, Boyd, Bell.

SECOND YEAR.

Anatomy—First-class honors—Butterwick, McFarlane, Marshall, Shore, B. Ramsay.

Second-class honors—King, Burgess Jepson, Fetherston, Pickard, G. Ramsay, O'Brien, Taylor, Robinson, Wall, Wilson, Mooney, Riley, Lancaster, McGuffin.

Pass.—McCallum, O'Brien, Anderson.

Practical Anatomy — First-class honors—McFarlane, Butterwick, Fetherston, (Johnson, Shore), White, Jepson, B. Ramsay, Marshall, Robinson, G. Ramsay, King.

Second-class Honors—Pickard, Anderson, Mooney, Wall Wilson, McGuffin, Burgess, Riley, Taylor.

Pass—Lancaster, McCallum, O'Brien and Fraser.

Physiology — First-class Honors—McFarlane, Butterwick, G. Ramsay, Marshall, Pickard, B. Ramsay, Johnson.

Second-class Honors—Jepson, Robinson, Fetherston, Lancaster, Shore, Taylor, Anderson.

Pass—Wall, McCallum, King, Farquharson, Mooney, Wilson, Riley, Burgess, O'Brien, McGuffin, Fraser.

Histology—First-class Honors—McFarlane, Butterwick, Fetherston, Marshall, Jepson, Robinson.

Second-class Honors—B. Ramsay, Johnson, G. Ramsay, (Lancaster, Mooney, Shore), King, Riley.

Pass—(Taylor, Pickard), McCallum, Anderson, Burgess, McGuffin, Wall.

Chemistry — First-class Honors—McFarlane, Butterwick, Marshall, Shore, Johnson, Fetherston, McGuffin, B. Ramsay, Jepson.

Second-class Honors—Taylor, Pickard, Wilson.

Pass — Robinson, G. Ramsay, Mooney, Riley, Wall.

Practical Chemistry — First-class Honors— Shore, (Anderson, Pickard, B. Ramsay), Lancaster, (G. Ramsay, Wall), Johnson, Fetherston, Jepson, (Burgess, Butterwick).

Second-class Honors — McCallum, Hodgins, Mooney, Wilson, McGuffin.

Pass — Riley, Taylor, Robinson (King, Marshall, O'Brien), McFarlane, Fraser.

Materia Medica — First-class Honors—Butterwick, McFarlane, Shore, G. Ramsay, Jepson, Marshall,B. Ramsay, Fetherston.

Second-class Honors — McCallum, Anderson, Johnson, Lancaster.

Pass—Mooney, King, Pickard, Taylor, Wilson, Riley, Wall, Burgess,Robinson, Fraser, O'Brien, McGuffin and White.

THIRD YEAR.

Medicine — First-class Honors—Brown, Jeffries, Fisher, Gillespie, Anderson, McLarty, Butterwick, (Luton, George), Poisson,

Second-class Honors—(Childs, Carroll), McCall, Taylor, Lindsay, Bavis, Barrett, Robinson, Kidd, Stanfield, Lancaster, Stockwell, Rhycard, Phipps.

Surgery — First-class Honors—Jeffries, Brown, Luton, Poisson, Anderson, Childs.

Second-class Honors—Carroll, Gillespie, Butterwick, Lindsay, McLarty, Kidd, Bavis, Fisher, Lancaster.

Pass—Taylor, Phipps, Stanfield, Barrett, Robertson, George, McCall, Starkwell, Rhycard.

Clinical Medicine—First-class Honors—(Childs, Anderson, Brown), Jeffries, Poisson, (Carroll, Gillespie), Fisher, Luton, Butterwick, (Phipps, Robertson), McLarty, Bavis.

Second-class Honors—Kidd, Stockwell, Barrett, George.

Pass—Lindsay, Taylor, Rhycard, Stanfield, McCall.

Clinical Surgery — First-class Honors—Jeffries, (George, Gillespie),

Second-class Honors—Childs, Carroll, Fisher, Bavis, Poisson, Taylor, Brown, Kidd, Barrett, Anderson,Luton Butterwick, Gordon.,

Pass—Lindsay, Stanfield, Rhycard, Phipps, McLarty, Stockwell, Alley, Robinson, McCall.

Surgical Anatomy — First-class Honors—Jeffries, Bavis, Fisher, Rhycard, McLarty, Barrett, Brown.

Second-class Honors—Kidd, Luton, Gillespie, Childs, Robertson, White, George, Poisson, Anderson.

Pass—Butterwick, Lindsay, Carroll, Stockwell, Lancaster, Taylor, Phipps, McCall, Stanfield.

Jurisprudence—First-Class Honors—Fisher, George, Childs, Jeffries, Butterwick, Brown, (Barrett, Corrall), Anderson, Stockwell (Luten, Gillespie, Lindsay), Kidd, Bavis, McLarty, Gordon.

Second-Class Honors — Robertson, Phipps, Poisson, Taylor, Stanfield.

Pass—Alley, Lamoste, Rhycard, McColl.

Toxicology — First-Class Honors — George, Lindsay, Childs, Stockwell, Jeffries, Fisher, Rhycard, Kidd, Anderson, Gillespie, Luton, Butterwick, Taylor, Robertson, Phipps, Barrett, Davis, McColl, Lamoste Gordon, McLarty, Brown.

Second-Class Honors—Parson, Carroll, Stanfield, Alley.

Gynecology — First-Class Honors—Childs, Poisson, Fisher, Jeffries.

Second-Class Honors—George, Anderson, Rhycard, Brown, Luton, Barrett, Lamoste, Butterwick, Stockwell, Bavis.

Pass—Robertson, Gillespie, Lindsay, Taylor, McLarty, Kidd, Carroll, McColl, Phipps, Stanfield.

Sanitary Science—First-Class Honors—Childs, Fisher, Brown, McLarty, Lindsay.

Second-Class Honors—Barrett, Gillespie, Anderson, Jeffries, Bavis, Carroll, George, Poisson, Lamoste, Robertson, Rhycard, Luton, Taylor.

Pass—Butterwick, Stockwell, Alley, Kidd, Phipps, McColl, Stanfield.

Pathology — First-Class Honors — (Poisson, Childs), Jeffries, Carroll, Bavis, (Fisher, Gillespie), Brown, Anderson, Luton, Taylor.

Second-Class Honors—George (Robertson, Stockwell), McLarty, Butterwick, Kidd, Lindsay, Barrett.

Pass — Gordon, White, Rhycard, Stanfield, McColl.

FOURTH YEAR.

Practice of Medicine—First-Class Honors—Macpherson, Ross, McMillan, Worthington.

Second-Class Honors — Walker, (Sawers, Folinsbee), Trottier, Schram, Neely, Keillor, Stapleton, Campbell.

Pass — Hutchinson, Farquharson, Taylor, Downing, Kenney, Harcourt.

Surgery—First-Class Honors—Macpherson, Worthington, Trottier.

Second-Class Honors — Walker, Neely, Campbell, Ross, Folinsbee, McMillan, Farquharson, Sawers, Hutchinson, Keillor, Harcourt, Kenney.

Pass—Taylor Downing, Stapleton, Schram.

Clinical Surgery—First-Class Honors—Macpherson, Trottier, (Kenney, Campbell, Keillor, Sawers).

Second-Class Honors—Walker, Ross, Stapleton, McMillan, Worthington, Folinsbee, Taylor, Farquharson, Downing, Harcourt, Hutchinson, Neely.

Pass—Schram.

Clinical Medicine—First-Class Honors—Macpherson Keillor, (Sawers, McMillan, Worthington), Ross, Trottier.

Second-Class Honors—(Farquharson, Neely), Kenney, Walker, Hutchinson, Folinsbee.

Pass, Taylor, Schram, Campbell Downing, Harcourt, Stapleton.

Obstetrics — First-Class Honors—Neely, Ross, Harcourt, Macpherson, Worthington, Walker, McMillan, Trottier.

Second-Class Honors—Keillor, Kenney, Hutchinson, Sawers, Farquharson, Campbell, Stapleton, Folinsbee.

Pass—Taylor, Downing, Schram.

Diseases of Children—First-Class Honors—Neely, Harcourt, Worthington, Walker, Ross, McMillan.

Second-Class Honors—Farquharson, Macpherson, Kenney, Schram, Keillor, Hutchinson.

Pass—Trottier, Campbell, Sawers, Folinsbee, Taylor, Stapleton, Downing.

Eye and Ear — First-class Honors—Campbell, Keillor, Ross, Neely, Kenney, Worthington, Macpherson, Trottier, Somers, Hutchinson, McMillan.

Second-class Honors — Stapleton, Taylor, Downing, Farquharson, Follinsbee.

Pass—Walker, Harcourt, Schram.

Pathology — First-class Honors—Worthington, Keillor, (Macpherson, Trottier), Walker, Ross, Campbell.

Second-class Honors — (McMillan, Somers), (Harcourt, Kenney), Farquharson, Hutchison.

Pass — (Neely, Schram), Taylor, Downing, Follinsbee, Stapleton.

Therapeutics — First-class Honors —Macpherson, McMillan, Worthington (Farquharson, Ross), (Kenney, Follinsbee), Somers.

Second-class Honors — Keillor, (Campbell, Hutchison, Walker), Neely, Stapleton, Harcourt, Trottier.

Pass—Donning, Taylor, Schram.

Gynecology — First-class Honors—(Somers, Worthington), Macpherson.

Second-class Honors — McMillan, Ross, Trottier, Campbell, Keillor, Hutchison.

Pass — Walker, Folinsbee, Taylor, Harcourt, Farquharson, Kenney,Neely, Schram, Downing, Stapleton.

MR. MACKAY'S EXPOSE

(Continued From Page One.)

customary 30 days given for appealing from the decision of the Government examiner to the district judge. The final appeal date was fixed as May 15; where the 30 days had run before May 15, the 30-day limit, of course, governed.

"I pointed out," said Mr. MacKay, "that from what I had learned as to the date the examiners started out, I thought May 15 was too early, and I particularly mentioned the Port Arthur district, where an enumerator had, I understood, been dismissed, and two men appointed to look up the work. I expressed the belief that the lists in this district and others would not be in shape for appeals to take place by May 15 that is; that the enumerators would not have finished holding their own courts by that date, and therefore that there would not be any opportunity to appeal. I was assured by two ministers, Mr. Cochrane and the Attorney-General, that such was not the case, and that the lists were well under way, and that there would be some days at least before the 10th of May in which to launch appeals if desired.

Ministers Were in Dark.

"These ministers ought to know the facts. The enumerators are appointed by the Government, and I accepted the statement of the ministers on the floor of the House as authentic and reliable.

"Now, sir, just today I received information that in that very Port Arthur district neither of the enumerators I referred to will have completed his work. In fact, sir, my information is that on the Port Arthur and Duluth extension of the C. N. R. the enumerator only started to post up his notices on the 17th and his first court will not be held until May 19, so that he will hold all these courts after the last day fixed for appealing against his work at these courts.

"In the eastern district, then, will be a court on Simpson Island, as late as May 18. On the main line of the C. N. R., there is to be a late sitting, the date of which is not yet fixed. From none of these courts can there, as I recall the act, be any appeal at all.

Rank Injustice.

"The lists made out by the agents of the Government will be final. The Liberals of those districts must do the best they can under this manifestly unfair handicap, and guard against loaded lists.

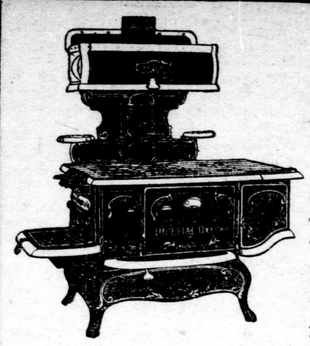
"I repeat, sir, that there was no excuse whatever for ministers of the crown misleading the House, as they clearly did, with reference to the progress of the enumerators' work, and in the face of the fact that I warned them with reference to this very same Port Arthur district. Now the enumerators may load the lists at pleasure. It gives oportunity for deliberate, downright, dirty work. (Cheers).

Many other measures were rushed in at the last minute. Several matters, including the C. N. R. guarantee, were dealt with in the dying hours of the session.

"Such questions may have ministerial consideration for weeks, may be as discussed in caucus, but the Opposition have to rely upon the assurances of the minister who at the last moment introduced such measures.

"With reference to the C. N. R. guarantee, the Premier, in response to information I called for assured the House that, taking into consideration the former guarantee, it was in the interests of the province that the subsequent guarantee, with its securities, should be given.

"The credit for Government legislation goes to the Government, the discredit they would willingly visit on the Opposition, no matter how little is the opportunity given to understand the merits or the demerits of the measure." (Cheers).



GREAT
REMOVAL SALE

$15,000 Worth of Gurney Stoves, Ranges, Gas Ranges, Enamelware, Tinware, etc., to be sold regardless of cost. The following are only a few of the bargains that await your inspection. Come in and save your money while you can.

No. 9, four-hole Imperial Range, with reservoir, regular price $44.00, sale price **$37.00**

No. 9, four-hole Imperial Oxford; no reservoir; regular price $37.00, sale price **$32.00**

No. 9, six-hole Imperial Oxford Range, 20-inch oven, with reservoir; regular price $48.00, sale price **$42.00**

No. 9, Oxford Steel Range, with reservoir; regular price $52.00; sale price **$45.00**

No. 9, Oxford Steel Range, with reservoir, high shelf; regular price $46.00, sale price **$40.00**

No. 9, Imperial Oxford, "B" series, no reservoir; regular price $33.00, sale price **$28.50**

No. 9, four-hole Coal or Wood Stove, with reservoir; regular price $33.00; sale price **$28.50**

No. 9, four-hole Oxford Quick Cooker, coal or wood, no reservoir; regular price $24.50, sale price **$21.00**

Gurney's latest designs in Gas Ranges from **$7.00** up.

One, two and three Burner Hot Plates, sale price, while they last, $1.00, $2.00, and **$3.00**

ENAMELWARE

No. 9 Enamel Tea Kettles, regular price $1.10, sale price ..... **90¢**

Three-quart Double Boiler, regular price $1.00, sale price ..... **85¢**

Four-quart Double Boiler, regular price $1.25, sale price **$1.00**

Ten-quart Enamel Pails, regular price 65c, sale price ..... **50¢**

Twelve-quart Enamel Pails, regular price 85c, sale price ..... **70¢**

Fourteen-quart Enamel Pails, regular price $1.00, sale price ..... **85¢**

No. 9 Wash Boilers, regular price $1.50, sale price ..... **85¢**

No. 9 Copper Boilers, regular price $4.00, sale price **$3.00**

No. 9 N. P. Tea Kettles, regular price $1.50, sale price **$1.20**

Mrs. Potts' Sad-Irons, regular price $1.25, sale price **$1.00**

SPECIAL PRICES GIVEN ON FURNACE WORK FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS. BRING A PLAN OF YOUR HOUSE TO OUR STORE.

These goods will be placed on sale today, and continue next week. Every householder should take advantage of this sale, and save money.

GURNEY OXFORD STOVE STORE

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The Gerhard Heintzman Player Piano

It is the greatest player-piano the world has yet seen. The self-playing device is wonderful. It is concealed within the piano, and can be operated by novice or musician without the slightest suggestion of mechanism.

It is the only PLAYER-PIANO MADE THAT PLAYS 88 NOTES (the entire keyboard) and can be instantly transposed to any key to suit the voice or accompanying instrument.

Your present instrument taken as part payment.

Full particulars mailed on application.

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Everything Pertaining to Music.

Any Ontario girl can refinish the chairs, tables, woodwork in her home with

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STAINS AND VARNISHES

at one application. Easy to put on. All ready for use. Needs no stirring, spreads easily and evenly. Dries dust free in three hours.

Light oak, mahogany, oxblood red, walnut, dark oak, rosewood, carmine, cherry and green.

Made in Ontario for the Ontario home.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas St. and Market Square

It Makes Pure Blood

We are often asked, Why does Hood's Sarsaparilla effect such wonderful cures of cases that seemed beyond the reach of medicine?

An examination of our well-known formula, from which Hood's Sarsaparilla is and always has been carefully and scientifically prepared, confirms the fact that it contains those well-known and valuable medicinal ingredients, which, when intelligently combined and properly administered, are sure to bring about good results.

It is the properly balanced proportion, combination and process in combining those ingredients known to have specific action upon the blood, stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, which make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself and enable it to produce results unequaled by any similar medicine.

These ingredients are: for the blood, Sarsaparilla, Stillingia, Yellow Dock; for the liver, Mandrake, Dandelion; for the kidneys, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, Pipsissewa; for the stomach, Gentian, Wild Cherry Bark, Bitter Orange Peel; for the bowels, Senna, Mandrake, Dandelion.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and the results were entirely satisfactory. Several of my friends use or have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and all speak highly of it." MRS. RACHEL BRODRICK, 71 Murray St., Montreal, Que.



"After scarlet fever I was without strength, had defective hearing, running, watery eyes, twinges of pain and exhausting aches, and free perspiration upon the slightest exertion. A sore on my left limb laid me up. In this low condition Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me in a week and in 8 weeks I was in perfect health, my blood cleansed of impurities and the sore healed. My complexion is better now than ever. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for all blood humors and skin diseases." MRS. HENRIETTA EMORY, 34 Dean Street, Roxbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes people well and keeps them well. Get it today.

PILLS THAT NEVER GRIPE.

They cure headaches, relieve constipation, help indigestion, clear the skin, make you feel better in one night—that's how Dr. Hamilton's Pills act. No family medicine equals Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

The Berlin branch of the Imperial Insurance Company has set aside the yearly sum of $25,000 for the purpose of providing a dental institute in the city for workingmen holding its policies. The institute will provide artificial teeth for all workingmen needing them. It has been found by the company that men provided with good dental apparatus make a better risk than others, and the new institute is expected to save much money to the company in a few years.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

James Lambert, the Philadelphia artist, who died Dec. 29, willed $50,000 to the Academy of Fine Arts of his city.

CANADIAN

Mrs. Lamont, a resident of Strathroy, is dead, aged 89 years.

Murdoch McLeod, of Kincardine is dead at the age of 85 years.

Sarnia golf enthusiasts want to form a club.

All the wharves are under water at Stony Lake.

Edmonton carpenters demand 50 cents per hour.

Henry Daniel Beswick, of Kingston, is dead, aged 43.

This is the 23rd anniversary of the battle of Fish Creek.

Two new lighthouses are being placed on Lake Scugog.

D. J. McDougal, M. P. P., will accept the Liberal nomination in Ottawa.

A Canadian branch of the Luther League has been organized at Galt.

Glencoe Methodist Church has been reopend after extensive alterations.

Five infantry regiments and three cavalry corps have been added to the militia.

At Halifax 139 Chinamen are in bond on their way to Mexico and Jamaica.

Edmond Ray, of Levis, is to be appointed assistant archivist to Dr. Doughty.

The opening of navigation has reduced the freight traffic west of St. Thomas.

Mrs. John Barclay, of Peterboro, has new potatoes which she grew on the cellar floor.

John Martin, of Hamilton, was fined $100 and costs for selling liquor without a license.

The salaries of the Hansard reporters in the Commons will be raised from $2,000 to $2,500.

The steamer Huronic has left Sarnia for Windsor to prepare for her first trip up the lakes.

St. George's Society of St. John gave a ball Thursday night in honor of the day of England's patron saint.

The last trip on the ice of the Manitoulin mails came to Little Current from the mainland yesterday.

The Stratford Conservatives have organized for the coming provincial elections.

Mr. Robert Thompson, of St. Catherines, predicts a bumper fruit crop in the Niagara district this year.

Mrs. Travers, an aged lady living near St. Catherines, fell into a small creek yesterday and was drowned.

The Elgin County Council will spend a large amount of money on the roads this year.

Ten tons of cornice fell from the Foncier Franco-Canadian Building in Montreal yesterday killing a workman named Wilfred Greau.

Sixty per cent of the seed is planted in the Northwest. Showers have also fallen, making the outlook particularly bright.

The Winnipeg street railway has offered a compromise to the employes, and the difficulty between the two will probably be settled.

John Smith, M. P. P. for Peel, the Liberal candidate, has retired. Mr. Smith is 77 years of age, and has been in Parliament for 17 years.

Wm. Lowrie, a farmer living near Lindsay, committed suicide yesterday by hanging. He has been deranged mentally for some time.

Mar Jong, a Chinese laundryman of Sarnia, had a caller yesterday, a blonde lady. When she departed Jong missed a diamond ring. The lady went to Detroit.

Wallace Hopkins, of Chicago, head of a bankrupt brokerage firm in Chicago, made his escape from the police, and is now said to be in Canada. He is accompanied by a young woman.

Mr. W. L. Mackenzie-King, deputy minister of labor, has returned from England, where he was sent on an important mission. He has made no statement regarding his mission.

Isaac Bliss, a horse trainer of Aylmer, was kicked by a horse on Wednesday. He died yesterday from his injuries. He leaves five children in Detroit.

Rev. Mr. Protich, interpreter, of Brantford, declared that the witnesses wanted against the striking molders would not appear, as they had been threatened wtih death if they did appear.

The board of control of Toronto has recommended Mr. James Wilson, late superintendent of the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park, as parks commissioner for Toronto. The salary was fixed at $3,500.

James Verner, caretaker of the house of refuge, St. Thomas, was attacked by a vicious horse yesterday and severely trampled upon. He was rescued before the horse crushed his life out.

Robert Beatty, a C. P. R. conductor of Smith's Falls, committed suicide by jumping into the Rideau River. No reason can be assigned for the rash act. He was 30 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children.

The Perfect Complexion

Can It Be Obtained If Nature Has Not Bestowed It?

Every month the magazines published for women devote page after page to articles on Beauty Culture, telling how to improve the face and figure.

The manufacturers of face creams, lotions and cosmetics spend hundreds of thousands of dollars telling woman how she can beautify herself. It would take a hundred papers as big as today's Advertiser to print even a part of all these "Beauty Talks," but probably the most sensible of the many formulas and recipes given by the Beauty Specialists is a simple wash that can easily be prepared by any woman in her own kitchen. The following are the directions for making:

Obtain at your drug store Rose Water, two ounces; Cologne Spirits, one ounce; Eppotone (skin food), four ounces. Put the Eppotone in a pint of hot water (not boiling), and after dissolved, strain and let cool. Then add the Rose Water and the Cologne Spirits.

It is claimed for this home-made complexion wash that it will tone up the skin, making it soft and smooth, and bring back the bloom of youth to even the most faded complexion.

At any rate it is worth trying, as it is not expensive, and cannot possibly injure the most delicate skin.

UNIFORM CODE FOR RAILWAYS

Representatives of the Companies and Men Before Railway Commission.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, April 24.—Some two score railwaymen, representing the various railway companies in Canada and the railwaymen's unions, were present at the sitting of the board of railway commissioners this morning to consider the large question of a uniform code of operating rules for all railways. The question involved also a long list of grievances of the railway employes submitted in a memorial to the board in reference to conditions of work, train equipment, investigation of accidents, train crews, etc.

The railway companies' representatives included J. W. Leonard and A. L. Smith for the C. P. R.; H. Brownlee and A. K. Cowan, for the G. T. R.; F. H. Chrysler, K.C., for the Dominion Atlantic Railway; George Ruel and F. M. Spaldal, for the C. N. R.; C. B. Hibbert for the Quebec and Montreal Southern Railway; Mr. Hayden for the Great Northern and allied roads in British Columbia. The trainmen's unions were represented by Harvey Hall for the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen; David Campbell for the Telegraphers' Union; George J. Wark for the Locomotive Firemen's Union, and Mr. Lawrence for the Locomotive Engineers' Union.

The greater part of this morning's session was taken up with question of procedure. Messrs. Leonard, Cowan and Brownlee, on behalf of the joint committee of the railway companies, which drafted a set of operating rules, stated that when these rules were submitted by the committee to the representatives of the unions the latter had submitted a counter set of rules. Some of these latter had been incorporated in the final draft as now submitted to the board by the companies. To the rest of the rules wanted by the men the companies could not agree.

Mr. Hall urged that proper procedure for the companies now was to file with the board their objections to the rules proposed by the men.

Chairman Mabee declared that the reverse procedure was the logical course to pursue, and employes should, as ordered by the board last summer, file their objections to the rules proposed by companies instead of simply drafting a counter set of rules.

THEIR NERVE FAILED

Desperadoes Fail in an Attempt to Hold Up North Coast Limited.

Butte, Mont., April 24.—Lack of nerve at a critical moment caused the failure of a desperate attempt last night to hold up the westbound North Coast Limited at a point two miles west of Welch's Spur, and about 12 miles east of Butte, on the line of the Northern Pacific. Rudolph Wenk, Paul Filenius and Albert Teasdale have been arrested for complicity in the attempted holdup, and are being held in the county jail here.

Wenk and Filenius admit having participated in the flagging of the train claiming, however, to have been forced to act by two armed and masked desperadoes, who, when the train had come to a halt, lost their courage and made a quick get-away.

Filenius and Wenk walked to Welch's Spur station when they were arrested. They declared that the bandits had fifty sticks of dynamite, and had planned to blow up a portion of the train to secure the money supposed to be aboard. A stick of dynamite was found on the top of a low bluff beside the cut in which the train was stopped.

What was supposed to have been the report of torpedoes, thought to have been placed on the tracks, were reports of shots fired at the engineer by the two bandits, according to the two Germans.

HELIE GREETS HIS ANNA

Meets Madame Gould at Naples and Marriage Is Again Talked.

Naples, April 24.—Madame Anna Gould arrived here today from New York on board the steamer Freidrich der Grosse, and was met in the harbor by Prince Helie de Sagan.

The steamer came into the harbor at 6 o'clock this morning and the prince was one of the first men to get on board. He rushed to Madame Gould's cabin, met her at the door, lifted his hat and kissed her hand. The prince was much annoyed by the presence of reporters, and he refused to be interviewed. The tutor of Mme. Gould's children, however, said: "Rest assured that the marriage will occur, but nobody can say when or where. My conviction rests on what I have seen and heard from Madame Gould. I am sure it is a true love match, based on reciprocal esteem."

Prince de Sagan made no attempt to conceal either his nervousness or his annoyance at the presence of reporters, and finally turned to Captain Bleeker, the commander of the Freidrich der Grosse, and begged him in German to make the reporters keep away. One man pointed a camera at the prince whereupon de Sagan said in German: "If he does not stop I will throw his camera into the sea."

Madame Gould was quite pale, but smiling, and apparently contented. The entire Gould party accompanied by the proprietor of the hotel where rooms have been engaged for Madame Gould, landed in a special launch and took an automobile from the dock to the hotel. This was done to avoid coming in contact with curious crowds During the voyage over Mme. Gould kept very much to herself. Her meals were served in her cabin until the vessel reached Gibraltar, after which she dined in the public salon.

The first black antelope ever born in captivity has been dropped by the stork into the Bronx Zoo, New York City.

BRITISH

When kneeling in a Dublin church, Mr. Michael Moran, a retired postoffice official fell forward dead.

As a result of the failure of the Cuban sugar cane harvest, the price of all sugar in London has risen ¼d a pound.

Turkish baths have been fitted up on the White Star liner Adriatic, which is the first steamer to possess them.

Mr. Julian Robins, who was for some years the deputy-judge of the City of London Court, has died at Crawley.

By falling over a cliff at Ancona, Italy, Mr. Tom Bullen, the only son of Mr. Frank T. Bullen, the author, has been killed.

Jack Price, the man who fell 300 feet from the top of Clifton Rocks three weeks ago has died in Bristol Royal Infirmary.

Mr. Howard Evans, for some years editor of the Liberator, was elected vice-chairman of the London Congregational Union.

Dr. James Bell, C. B., who was principal of the Government laboratory from 1875 to 1894, died at Hove, Brighton, aged 83.

Towards the cost of erecting the new Manachester Infirmary £24,500 was promised at a meeting held at the Manchester Town Hall.

Viscount Portman has been presented with three silver cups upon the completion of his fiftieth season as a master of foxhounds.

The senior Westminster magistrate, Mr. H. Curtis Bennett, has been appointed to Bow street in succession to Mr. Kenwick, resigned.

On her husband being fined 20s and costs at East Ham for assaulting her, a woman left the court saying that she would get the money.

Nelson magistrates have refused to grant a license for the exhibition in a music hall on Sundays of cinematograph pictures illustrating Scriptural incidents.

Mr. Piers N. Holmes, of The Lodge, Chingford-Green, Essex, a member of the stock exchange, has been found in his bedroom shot dead with a revolver.

For maliciously maiming a sheep and a pig at Great Bar, near Walsall, William Goode, a laborer, was sentenced at Stafford to four years' penal servitude.

A fine impression of Burke's well-known color print of "Lady Rushout and Daughter," after Kauffmann, mounted on cardboard, realized £245 at Sotheby's.

In consequence of the distance of the remand prison at Brixton from the outlying police courts orders have been given for the building of motor "Black Marias."

A puff adder dispatched from South Africa has reached the Zoo. When the box was unpacked it was found that ten little puff adders had been born on board ship.

Get Out the Old Wheel Again.

It's a good time to get the old bicycles out, if there are any hung away in the attic, and go out and see how God made the country, instead of taking interurban trolley rides or standing on the street corners. Your blood wants this sort of spring tonic; your lungs need it, and you will sleep and eat the better for it. If the old wheel has passed the utility stage, get a new one. They don't cost as much as they did a few years ago, and they really are better articles and more scientifically constructed than when the craze was on. You need only look about you to see that the wheel is good style again. Many people who could afford an auto are putting in a little time wheeling again, because they know that as an experience, the recreation afforded by the bicycle has never been duplicated, and probably never will.

The Isthmian Canal commission has rejected the bids opened recently for box and ballat cars for use on the Panama Railroad. New specifications are being prepared and will be issued in a few days for furnishing 300 box cars. The contract is valued at about $360,000.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

The court at Los Angeles, Cal., has decided that motorists must look out for pedestrians in their way, and that persons run down cannot be charged with contributory negligence.

The North Star is estimated to shine with a light of 190 times that of the sun.

Horsemen, Read This!

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stables for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horseflesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEORGE HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann St.



CODY LIGHTS
(Inverted)
LONDON GAS FIXTURE CO.
392 Clarence St.
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Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.
Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.
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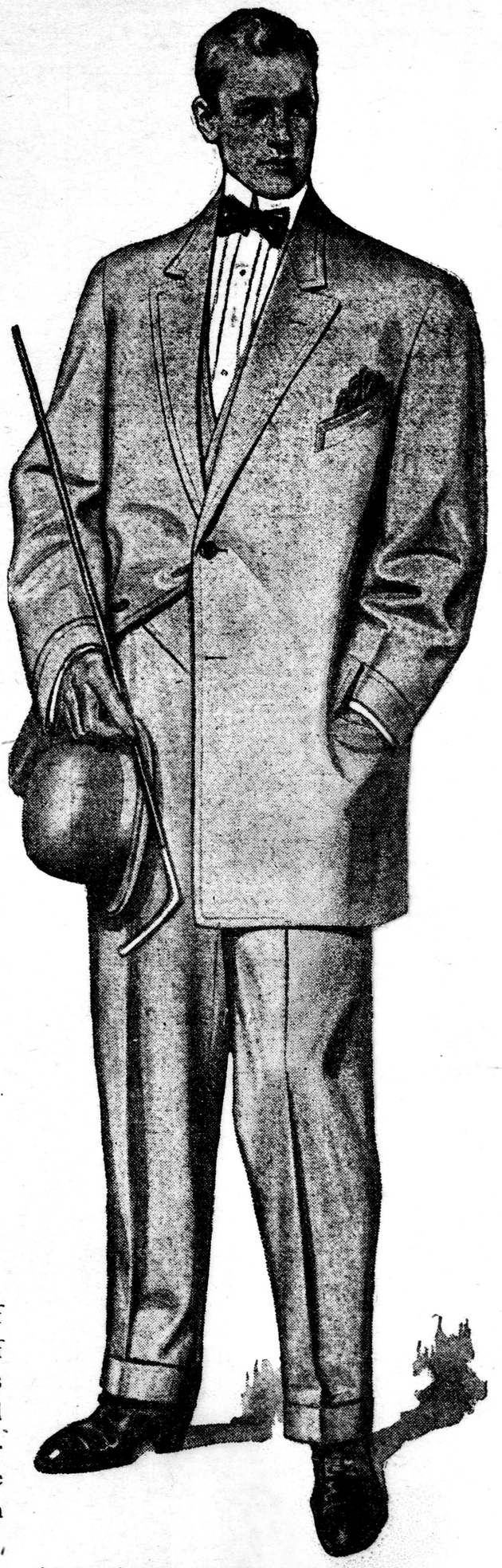
Grafton & Co. Ltd.

The Foremost Providing Place for Men's and Boys' Wearing Apparel

The easiest way—the best way to provide your wants in the line of wearing apparel is to apply to Grafton's. It's a store full of suggestions—a store whose foundation is quality, whose structure is value, whose facilities for assembling for you the best the world provides in

Men's Clothing
Boys' Clothing
Men's Furnishings
Boys' Furnishings
Men's Hats

is unsurpassed.



We're in touch with the great markets at all times and keep you in touch with them. Our factories in Hamilton and Dundas are ever busy on apparel for you—making new styles—bettering what has already been well done.

We can sell any man Clothing who gives us the opportunity—not through salesmanship, but through the actual incontrovertible evidence of the superiority of our goods and the value we offer.

Good fashions, both conservative and extremes, find their best interpretation in the Grafton product.

On All Our Clothing We Save You the Middleman's Profit. As Manufacturers We Can Do That.

We can serve you as well if you're an out-of-town resident as if you were in town. Telephone us or mail us your orders and they'll be filled with that care one instinctively displays when he feels the entire responsibility of a transaction lies with him.

Suits - - - -	$8.50, $10.00, $12.00 to $25.00
Spring Overcoats, - -	$7.50, $10,00, $12.00 to $25.00
Raincoats - - -	$6.95, $10.00, $12.00 to $25.00

Karlton Hats, $2.00. Stetson Hats, $4.00.

Grafton & Co. Ltd.

Base Ball . . .
Tennis . . . . . .
Racing . . . . .



SUMMER SPORTS



Lawn Bowling
. . . . Athletics
. . . . . Rowing

Ten Teams and Two Groups For the Public School League

Nines Will Be Known as the Nationals and Americans —The Schedule.

At a recent meeting of the Principals' Association, the Public School Baseball League was organized for 1908.

The following officers were chosen:

Honorary President—C. M. R. Graham.

Honorary First Vice-President—C. B. Edwards.

Honorary Second Vice-President—J. W. Westervelt.

President—W. J. Snelgrove, 350 Glebe street.

Vice-President—E. E. Gibbs, 834 King street.

Secretary—G. F. Copeland, 798 Queen's avenue.

Ten Teams—Two Groups.

The ten teams entered in the league shall be divided into two groups of five each, viz.: Eastern and Western.

The Eastern group shall consist of Princess, Chesley, Rectory, Colborne and Lorne, and the Western of St. George's, Talbot, Empress, Simcoe and Victoria.

The winner of each division shall play home-and-home games for the championship.

It has been suggested that the Eastern division be termed the National League and the Western, the American League.

The National League games shall be played on Tuesdays and Fridays, and the American League games on Mondays and Thursdays of each week.

Some Changes.

Clubs shall take notice of the following changes:

1. The diamond shall be 80 feet square, instead of 90, and the pitcher's plate shall remain 60 feet from home plate. All grounds must be approved by the executive.

2. The umpire shall call the game at 4:30, at which time the captain of each team shall present to him a certified list of players taking part in the game. The umpire shall fill out the form for reporting the game, and the captain of the winning team shall be responsible for the delivery of the same that night to W. J. Snelgrove, 350 Glebe street.

3. Any umpire unable to act shall secure a substitute.

The home grounds of the teams are as follows:

National League—Chesley and Lorne, Queen's Park; Colborne, C. P. R. (Waterloo street); Princess, C. P. R. (Waterloo street); Rectory, school grounds.

American League—St. George's, corner Oxford and Adelaide; Talbot, to be decided; Victoria, Cove Rifle Range; Simcoe, The Island; Empress, to be decided.

The Schedule—National League.

Friday, May 1—Chesley vs. Colborne, C. B. Edwards; Princess vs. Lorne, J. H. W. McRoberts.

Tuesday, May 5—Colborne vs. Rectory, Dr. Bryant; Lorne vs. Chesley, M. W. Althouse.

Friday, May 8—Rectory vs. Lorne, A. J. Walker; Chesley vs. Princess, Mr. Theobald.

Tuesday, May 12—Lorne vs. Colborne, J. H. W. McRoberts; Princess vs. Rectory, E. Wyatt.

Tuesday, May 19—Rectory vs. Chesley, C. M. R. Graham; Colborne vs. Princess, J. Kirkwood.

American League.

Monday, May 4—Empress vs. St. George's, G. F. Copeland; Talbot vs. Simcoe, W. J. Snelgrove.

Thursday, May 7—Simcoe vs. Empress, C. Brown; St. George's vs. Victoria, Mr. Overholt.

Monday, May 11—Victoria vs. Simcoe, W. B. Wyatt; Empress vs. Talbot, C. Brown.

Thursday, May 14—Simcoe vs. St. George's, M. W. Althouse; Talbot vs. Victoria, G. F. Copeland.

Monday, May 18—Victoria vs. Empress, J. T. Parkinson; St. George vs. Talbot, Dr. Bryant.

The games will be played on the grounds of team first mentioned.

The second series will be published later.

LACROSSE TROUBLE OVER SHAMROCKS BACK IN THE FOLD

Toronto, April 23.—Shortly after 12 o'clock this afternoon, as a result of an interchange of telegrams, the difficulty that arose over the National Lacrosse Union schedule was finally straightened out.

Schedule Altered.

President Thompson told the News that, as the only clubs vitally interested belonged to Montreal, he would have the original schedule altered along the lines of the understanding reached and submitted to the various clubs for their signatures. In this way a further meeting would be avoided.

The Changes.

The changes made are as follows:

Torontos play Shamrocks in Montreal on May 30, instead of on June 20.

Nationals play Shamrocks on June 20, instead of the Torontos.

Shamrocks will go back to the Nationals on Aug. 1.

Montreals will play Shamrocks on Aug. 22.

Tecumsehs will play Shamrocks on Aug. 29, instead of on Aug. 22.

Most of these alterations had been contemplated and agreed to several days ago, with the exception of those in which Nationals are interested.

Nationals Agree.

This afternoon President Thompson received a wire from Joe White, of the Montrealers, saying: "Have consulted Nationals and they are agreeable."

All chance of N. L. U. disruption is thus passed and the series, with these few changes, will be played out as arranged at the annual meeting.

It is to be noted that Shamrocks had to concede the July 1 date to the Torontos in order to secure concessions in other quarters.

NATIONALS CLEAN UP AT GUELPH

The Nationals of this city cleaned up in great style at Guelph yesterday and last night, when they took the singles, doubles and five-men events in the tournament there.

The singles were taken by Karrys, and the doubles by West and Karrys. A special prize for high average was also taken by West.

Last night the Nationals won out in the five-men match by 23 pins over the Ideals of London.

Following are the scores in the doubles, and the five-men contest:

Doubles.

Karrys	191	169	168—	528
West	189	185	183—	557
Total				1,085
Karrys	210	191	175—	576
West	223	158	192—	573
Total				1,149

Nationals—

Karrys	172	154	177—	503
Brown	193	152	204—	549
Harris	193	138	127—	458
Kerr	105	161	134—	400
West	210	159	204—	573
Total				2,483

The Ideals bowlers were C. Ayars, R. Graham, W. Dean, Finchamp and Ben Watterworth.

ITALIAN CAR WINS AUTO RACE

American Driver Victor in the Greatest of Automobile Classics.

Briarcliff, N. Y., April 24.—A streak of red, leaving behind a comet-like tail of blue smoke, flashed through serried lines of cheering thousands, shot over the finish line at Briarcliff Manor, going at 60 miles an hour, and returned Frank Lewis Strang, an American, driving a 50-horsepower Italian car, the winner of the Briarcliff trophy automobile race today.

The fast-flying machine had covered 259 miles of the twisting, serpentine course that threaded its way through the sloping hills in 5 hours 14 minutes and 13 1-5 seconds. Strang's machine was in front throughout the contest.

The filmy vapor of Strang's car had scarcely lifted from the racing line when Cedrino, also driving an Italian car, whizzed by the grandstand, capturing second honors of the contest and covering the circuit in 5 hours 21 minutes and 5 2-5 seconds. Cedrino made a mighty spurt in the last part of the contest and established a new record for the course—37 minutes 16 seconds for 32.46 miles.

TOMMY HOLDS OUT

Wor't Fight Unless He Can Secure £6,000.

London, April 24.—In regard to the visit of Sam Fitzpatrick, Johnson's manager, to England to arrange terms Burns said today that he will only box the negro if he can secure £6,000.

BOWLING.

Guelph, April 24.—West and Karys bowled their singles and doubles this morning. In the doubles they bowled 1,085.

The singles were:

Karrys	210	191	175—576
West	223	158	193—574

Siam's Royal Bicycle Patroness.

The Queen of Siam is an enthusiastic wheelwoman, and as the court etiquette requires her to be accompanied by a large retinue of women, the ladies of honor have been obliged to become as proficient as their royal mistress. The cycling infection has spread throughout the Orient with great rapidity recently, and just as was the case with their western sisters, the wheel is the advance agent of good health, and a greater measure of personal liberty. Mohammedan women in the east wear trousers, so that the divided skirt has been on the ground many years ahead of the bicycle.

An English educational committee is considering cooking classes for boys.

BIG GEO. MULLIN IN HARD LUCK

Beefy One Holds Naps To Three Singles and Fans Nine of 'Em.

Cleveland, O., April 24.—"Hully gee" but it's tough to hold a team down to three hits and then lose your game. That was the luck encountered by Mullin, the beefy Detroit pitcher, today. When he faced the Naps a week ago they hammered him all over the field and collected 20 hits. Today they gathered only three, yet won the game by a score of 2 to 1.

It was Mullin's sticktoitiveness that lost the game. He hit Bill Bradley on the arm in the sixth inning, but "Silk the Umps" refused to allow the Cleveland target to take his base. But Mullin was not to be deprived of his prey in any such manner. So he tried again and this time he harpooned Bradley in the back so that even "Silk" could not say "nay" when he trotted down to first. That second shot by Mullin was what lost the game, for Bradley eventually scored what proved to be the winning run.

Final Rally Vain.

It was also Bradley, who prevented the game from going to extra innings and cinched the victory for Cleveland. Cleveland was still one run to the good when the league champions went to bat in the ninth. Sam Crawford, who would have a batting average of some .600 were he to bat in Cleveland always, led off with a single.

Ty Cobb, the champion batsman of the circuit, tried his best to sacrifice but his first effort was a dropping foul that skidded through the atmosphere toward the Detroit bench. Like a hawk Bradley pounced on it, nearly falling flat on his face in the effort to keep his balance.

Had Cobb pulled off that sacrifice thing, Crawford could have scored easily on Rossman's hit to left which followed. As it was Crawford reached second only, for Coughlin fouled to Stovall and Schmidt forced Rossman, or rather forced Jones, for Jennings substituted the latter to run for the first baseman.

While Mullin was holding the Naps down to three hits Joss was even more effective, for although Detroit got four hits off him, they were so scattered that the visitors never would have scored had it not been for a wild throw by "Nig" Clarke.

Up to the seventh inning Detroit made but one hit off Joss, Rossman securing that one in the second when he hit one so hard that it bounced off Joss' glove and could not be fielded in time by Lajoie.

Makes Terrific Smash.

Crawford, however, started the seventh with a terrific smash to right center that netted the big fellow three sacks. Cobb hit to Bradley, who threw out the champion and held Crawford on third. Rossman followed with the same kind of a grounder, and Crawford tried to score. He would have been an easy out, but Clarke made a wild throw, the ball striking Crawford and bounding into left field.

Josh Clarke retrieved it and threw to Lajoie at the plate. Lajoie applied the ball to Crawford, but the "umps" called Crawford safe and Detroit glee bubbled forth from the bench.

Rossman reached second during the performance, but was stranded, as Coughlin popped to Clarke, and Joss tossed out Schmidt. In the meantime, however, Cleveland had secured two runs. The Naps went at Mullin as if they intended to repeat their performance of a week ago. Josh Clarke led off with a single and Bradley sacrificed, Stovall's single to center sending Clarke home.

From then on to the sixth the Naps were harmless. There was one down in the sixth when Mullin pinked Bradley in the back. Stovall's out placed Bradley on second, and when Coughlin threw wide to first on Lajoie's grounder Bradley scored.

Detroit made one hit in the second, one in the seventh and two in the ninth. Cleveland made two hits in the first and one in the fourth.

Mullin fanned, Joss three times, Hinchman two, Birmingham two, and Bradley and Turner. Joss fanned McIntyre twice and Schaefer twice.

Mullin hit Bradley and passed J. Clarke twice. Score:

Detroit.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McIntyre, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Schaefer, 2 b.	4	0	0	5	2	0
Crawford, c. f.	3	1	2	0	0	0
Cobb, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Rossman, 1 b.	4	0	2	4	2	0
Coughlin, 3 b.	4	0	0	1	2	1
Schmidt, c.	4	0	0	1	1	0
O'Leary, s. s.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Mullin, p.	3	0	0	1	1	0
*Jones	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	1	4	24	10	1

Cleveland.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
J. Clarke, l. f.	2	1	1	0	0	0
Bradley, 3 b.	2	1	0	1	3	0
Stovall, 1 b.	3	0	1	17	1	0
Lajoie, 2 b.	3	0	0	1	5	1
Turner, s. s.	3	0	1	0	7	0
N. Clarke, c.	3	0	0	6	0	2
Birmingham, c. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hinchman, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Joss, p.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	25	2	3	27	18	3

*Ran for Rossman in ninth.

Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1
Cleveland	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	*	—2

First base on errors—Detroit 2, Cleveland 1.
Three-base hit—Crawford.
Sacrifice hit—Bradley.
Stolen bases—Lajoie 2.
Bases on balls—Off Mullin 2.
Hit by pitched ball—By Mullin 1.
Left on bases—Detroit 6, Cleveland 3.
Struck out—By Mullin 9, by Joss 4.
Time—1:40.
Umpire—O'Loughlin.

The closing of the New Amsterdam Bank in New York City tied up the personal funds of many singers in the Metropolitan Opera Company.

ATHLETICS WIN IN OVERTIME

Yesterday's Games in Big Leagues and American Association.

STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
St. Louis	7	3	.700
New York	6	3	.667
Cleveland	5	3	.625
Boston	6	4	.600
Philadelphia	5	5	.500
Chicago	4	6	.400
Detroit	2	6	.333
Washington	2	7	.222

GAMES TODAY.

Detroit at Cleveland.
Chicago at St. Louis.
Boston at Washington.
New York at Philadelphia.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Cleveland 2, Detroit 1.
St. Louis 2, Chicago 1.
Boston 7, Washington 0.
Philadelphia 3, New York 2.

Athletics in Twelfth.

Philadelphia, April 24.—The New York Americans were defeated here today in a great 12-inning battle between Glade and Bender by 3 to 2.

Philadelphia won out on a pass, an error by Elberfeld and Nichols' double in the twelfth. After the second inning the home team did not get a hit off Glade until the ninth. Score:

New York	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Philadelphia	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3

Batteries—Glade and Kleinow; Bender and Smith. Umpires, Hurst and Sheridan.

Fail to Reach Young.

Washington, April 24.—Cy Young held the Washingtons down to four hits in today's game and Boston won easily, 7 to 0. Plays by McHale, Delehanty and Thoney were the features. Score:

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Boston	1	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	—7

Batteries—Gates and Street; Young and Criger. Umpire, Connolly.

Waddell Holds Sox.

St. Louis, April 24.—In a pitchers' battle between Waddell and Smith, St. Louis today defeated Chicago, 2 to 1. St. Louis bunched hits in the sixth. The score:

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	*	—2			
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1			

Batteries—Waddell and Spencer; Smith and Sullivan. Umpires, Evans and Egan.

NATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	7	2	.778
New York	6	3	.667
Pittsburg	5	4	.556
Philadelphia	4	5	.444
Cincinnati	4	5	.444
Brooklyn	4	5	.444
Boston	4	5	.444
St. Louis	2	7	.222

Games Today.

Cincinnati at Chicago.
St. Louis at Pittsburg.
Philadelphia at Boston.
Brooklyn at New York.

Yesterday's Results.

Cincinnati 4, Chicago 2.
St. Louis 3, Pittsburg 0.
Boston 5, Philadelphia 3.
Brooklyn 4, New York 1.

Pittsburg Is Shut Out.

Pittsburg, April 24.—St. Louis shut out Pittsburg today by a score of 3 to 0. Clark was put out of the game in the eighth inning for questioning a close decision. Both pitchers were strong. In the fifth inning Raymond struck out the first three men up. The score:

Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	6	3	
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	—3	6	3

Batteries—Young and Gibson; Raymond and Hostetter. Umpire, Rigler.

Brooklyn Again Lands Giants.

New York, April 24.—Brooklyn won another game from New York at the Polo grounds today by the score of 4 to 1. Manager McGraw tried Crandall, one of his new pitchers, for eight innings, and Malarkey pitched the ninth. Pastorius was a puzzle to the locals and received errorless support. Score:

Brooklyn	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	—4	7	0	
New York	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1	3	1	

Batteries—Pastorius and Ritter; Crandall, Malarkey and Bresnahan. Umpires, Emslie and Rudderham.

Boston Wins Slow Game.

Boston, April 24.—Boston won a slow game from Philadelphia today, 5 to 3. Each pitcher was hit freely and was rather wild. Boston won by bunching hits with battery errors. Browne's hitting and base running, and Ritchey's fielding were the features. The score:

Boston	1	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	*	—5	8	0	
Philadelphia	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—3	11	2	

Batteries—Flaherty and Bowerman; McQuillan, Hoch and Jacklitsch. Umpire, Klem.

Cubs Helpless.

Chicago, April 24.—The visitors hit Lundgren hard and often, piling up four runs on eight hits and an error in the six innings he pitched. Only two of the locals reached first in eight innings. Left-Hander Campbell holding them helpless. A couple of hits, a gift and a long fly gave Chicago their two runs at the finish. Score:

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2	4	1	
Cincinnati	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	—4	9	0	

Batteries — Lundgren, Reulbach and Moran and Kling; Campbell and Schlei. Umpire, O'Day.

American Association.

At Columbus—	R.	H.	E.
Columbus	6	8	1
Milwaukee	0	2	4
At Toledo—			
Toledo	7	13	2
Kansas City	4	3	1
At Indianapolis—			
Indianapolis	2	7	1
Minneapolis	0	2	1

At Louisville—St. Paul-Louisville game postponed; rain.

Eastern League.

Toronto 8, Jersey City 3.
Buffalo 11, Newark 2.
Rochester 4, Providence 2.
Baltimore 6, Montreal 3.

BASEBALL FANS!

For complete baseball scores of American, National, Eastern and International Leagues see The Advertiser bulletin board. A direct wire gives The Advertiser the scores as soon after the games as it is possible to transmit the messages.

GREAT CAREER OF ST. SIMON

Get of the Famous Race Horse Won Over Two Millions in Nineteen Years.

Both on the turf and off St. Simon was a marvelous horse, says the London Daily Mail. He never knew defeat, and his success at the stud was unprecedented for the number of his great winners and the total earnings of his progeny.

In nineteen years his stock won the huge amount of £529,933. His best seasons were 1892, when he headed the sire list with £56,139; 1896 (the "Prince's year"), when his two sons, Persimmon and St. Frusquin ran first and second for the Derby, with £59,740, and 1900, when the chief contributor to his total of £54,460, was Diamond Jubilee, the King's second Derby winner, who also carried off the Two Thousand Guineas and St. Leger.

It was through the death of Prince Batthyany that the Duke of Portland became possessed of this equine gold mine. The prince expired suddenly at Newmarket just before the race for the Two Thousand Guineas in 1888, and, according to rule, all nominations in his name were invalidated, which explains how St. Simon came to miss the Derby. He could not run. Sir John Willoughby's Harvester, who dead-heated at Epsom and divided the stakes with Mr. John Hammond's St. Gatien, was reckoned something like 21 pounds inferior to the "saint."

It seems strange to read now that St. Simon fetched only 1,600 guineas, when submitted to auction with the rest of the prince's horses.

"Before the sale (Sir George Chetwynd writes) somebody told me that the colt, who had not then run, was a 'flier,' that he had his leg dressed to look like a blister, and that I must secure him. A friend had asked me to buy him a horse for about a thousand. There was no time to communicate with this gentleman, but I went to a relative of his, and we agreed to go beyond this price, and were, I believe, the last bidders against Mount Dawson. It has since come to my ears that Dawson, while looking over the horse, noticed the dressing in his leg, stooped down and licked it with his tongue to see what it was made of."

St. Simon made his debute in the colors of the Duke of Portland. He won several races as a two-year-old, the last being a mile nursery at Doncaster, in which he carried nine stone two pounds and scored in a hack canter—the most brilliant nursery performance on record. Next season he walked over for the Epsom cup and won the Ascot, Goodwood and Newcastle cups, after which he was retired to the stud. Originally, his fee was fifty guineas, but so immediate and great was his success that in a few years subscriptions were difficult to obtain, except by personal influence, even at £500. His earnings for some time averaged about £20,000 a year, and it can be no exaggeration to say that in this way alone he added quite £250,000 to the ducal wealth. No other horse has equaled his earnings at the stud. Then there is the large sum which his progeny won in stakes for his grace, £100,000, probably, if not more. St. Simon himself won only £4,675 in stakes, but he would have "swept the decks" if Prince Batthyany had lived and all his valuable engagements had held good, instead of being invalidated. Altogether he ran ten times in two seasons.

St. Simon's influence on the thoroughbred is incalculable. His stock are found all over the world. Perhaps no breed of horses ever showed more marked peculiarities. "They are not racehorses, they are racing machines," was once said of his stock, the allusion being to the smallness of so many of his daughters, though some of them could go like the wind. Persimmon, however, was a very commanding horse. Five of St. Simon's daughters won the Oaks, all of them, with the exception of La Fleche, belonging to the Duke of Portland. His Derby winners were the brothers Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee.

There is no guide to the relative merits of St. Simon and Ormonde, and it is a matter of opinion which was the better horse. Most people are agreed in regarding them as the two best that ever lived. St. Simon was an irritable animal. More than once he had to be muzzled, and some idea of his temperament may be gleaned from the following remark, which fell from the lips of his attendant, G. Fordham, on being questioned about his behavior: "Talk about Job, sir; Job never done a St. Simon."

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

Notice: To insure publication on this page, sporting items should be phoned or otherwise sent in by 10:30 a.m. The Advertiser would deem it a favor if notification were given of meetings, etc., at which business of general interest to the local sporting public is to be transacted. It is not always possible to cover all local sporting events, such as the school baseball games, for example; but if the scores are phoned in or dropped into the mail box in the business office door they will be published.

* * * * * *

The N. L. U. schedule has been rearranged, and the Shamrocks are back in the fold. Which means that the Irishmen will romp away with the championship, and, incidentally, a few more shekels. As lacrosse artists and financiers, the Irish are some.

* * *

Up to the hour of penning this sketch the Toronto Tecumsehs have not claimed the N. L. U. championship. It is early yet.

* * *

If Bob Shillington can hit the Grits as hard in the Temiskaming district as he used to hit the line for the old Rough Riders in the days of old, he will be a winner. But this political game is not just quite like the Rugby game.

* * *

Hamilton has moved practically all of Cornwall, Ont., down by the bay to play lacrosse for it this summer. The Cornwall artists are taking to the water splendidly. It takes some of these villages a long time to learn the right way to go at this lacrosse business.

* * *

John Thoney is making good in Boston town. At one time he looked like an $8,500 frost.

* * *

T. Burns, financier, and, incidentally, fighter, wants to get £6,000 for beating Mistah Johnson. My word, but our Tommy does need the money. Make it a million.

* * *

George S. Lyon, the Canadian Olympic golf champion, will not go to England, because the Olympic committee will not come over with the expenses. Lyon should be there, as he is about all we have that looks like a golfer.

* * *

The King's Plate candidates are beginning to make very fast trials, which means that we must dig down deep in our exchequer and bet a few bits on the nags. Courtmartial looks good if he can go the route. Seagram is not saying a word.

* * *

Manager G. Stallings, formerly of Detroit and Buffalo, opened the season of the Eastern League by slugging an umpire. The reason is not officially opened until George punches somebody. He's the boss rowdy of baseball.

* * *

Now that there is no horse racing nor betting in Chicago and a large dry belt in Illinois, the United States will soon be as quiet and peaceful as Hamilton, Ont.

* * *

Pte. Moir is from Scotland, and so is Gunner Moir. Now we know how the Gunner could have beaten T. Burns.

* * *

The Eel for which Mr. Frank Entricken refused $9,000 offered by western men a few weeks ago, cost Mr. Entricken $190 as a yearling. That was a bargain. Dan McEwan is educating a couple of colts by The Eel, aged 2 and 3 years, at Queen's Park at present. They are both gray, and show considerable sped already.

* * *

Henry Winters, Johnston Bros.' good trotter, is fast rounding into shape. He is fat yet, btu is going strong and true. He should do if he gets down the big line sound.

* * *

The Suicide Club is now conducting a series of auto races at Briarcliff, New York. It is held under the patronage of the Undertaker's union.

* * *

Here is a touching little ode to the Merry Widow. It will be seen at ball matches this spring:

Hat,
Widespread and flat,
What
Have they got
Fixed in your frame?
Bees,
Sections of trees,
Birds all aflame!
Flowers,
Wonderful bowers;
Plants in the pot,
What
Have they put on this that?
Gosh!
What have they not?

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WAGES BATTLE ON LONELY ROAD

An Ionia, Mich., Lady Has Terrific Experience With a Brutal Desperado.

Ionia, Mich., April 24.—Fleeing in mortal terror from a man who had been acting in a threatening manner for several days, Miss Lillian Loomis, a cousin of Major Arthur P. Loomis, private secretary to Gov. Warner, in the early hours of this morning fought a pitched battle with her persecutor in a country road about a mile from this city. She escaped the man finally, but is in a serious condition from rough handling and nervous shock. In the county jail is a man identified by her as the assailant, but who denies the charge.

Miss Loomis, who is about 50 years old, lives alone on the Loomis homestead near the city. To friends and neighbors for about a week past she has complained of the actions of a man who, she said, made a practice of spying about the house, peering through the windows at night, and watching from a distance in the daytime.

"But I will take care of myself," she said, refusing offers of company.

She bought a revolver, and kept watch. Shortly after midnight this morning the stranger again appeared. He rapped at the back door of the Loomis home, demanding admittance. While he knocked, Miss Loomis, armed with her revolver, fled through the front door. In a moment the prowler realized that she was escaping, and took after her.

She started down the country road toward the nearest neighboring farm house, the depredator in hot pursuit. As he drew close to her she halted, turned and fired at him twice, but missed both shots. He grappled with her and a fierce struggle ensued.

The woman fought with the strength of desperation, scratching her assailant's face severely. She broke away from him and ran again. Again he overtook her, and another struggle took place. A second time she broke away, and this time succeeded in getting within calling distance of the neighbor's. Help came, and the assailant fled across the fields through the darkness.

The neighbors took the panting, frenzied woman into their home and summoned a doctor. He found that her throat had been lacerated by the grip of the assaulter, and her body was covered with bruises.

In a short time Sheriff Elmer F. Cilly arrived in an automobile, and the man hunt began. Inquiries were made from house to house through the country around the city. Gradually the trail led into the city. At the Drexel house in town the officers found Grant Avery, originally from or near Marshall, and who has served time in the prison here. One sentence he has received was for a crime against a woman.

Blood was found on Avery's clothing. He was taken before Miss Loomis this morning and identified by her as her assailant.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Aqueduct—Samuel Harris 2 to 1, Siskin 3 to 1, James B. Brady 7 to 5, Zienap 9 to 2, Black Sheep 12 to 1, Robert Cooper 9 to 5.

At Oakland—Jeremiah 16 to 1, Boogar Red 9 to 10, Luretta 9 to 5, Traffic 11 to 2, Martimas 8 to 5, Lord Nelson 5 to 1.

At Lexington—Direct 3 to 1, Hasty Agnes 1 to 2, Natasha 8 to 1, Ed Kane 6 to 1, Nila 6 to 5, Quagga 5 to 2.

Vagrancy has become so prevalent in Norway that the Government has begun a systematic war against tramps, idlers and drunkards. An able-bodied man who won't work is warned against his manner of life and directed where he can get employment. It is easier for the Government to get work for the man than to support him in idleness.



DO YOU WANT SOMETHING to freshen you up and remove that feeling of tiredness?

Then BOWL

It is good exercise, good fun and good recreation. Visit

The Ideal Bowling & Billiard Parlors
195 KING ST.

THE NATIONAL
BOWLING ALLEYS
NATIONAL CIGAR STORE. NATIONAL SHOE SHINE.
NATIONAL BILLIARD PARLOR
All the Best Equipped in Canada.
NATIONAL BARGAINS
Saturdays Only, All 3 for 25c Cigars Will be 4 for 25c.
197-199 Dundas Street
MIKE FOLEY, MANAGER.
wty

WON THE CUP A SECOND TIME

Word has just been received from Toronto that the handsome silver cup emblematic of the class "B" championship for indoor athletics has been won for the second time by the athletes of the London Y. M. C. A. Official scores have not as yet been received, but it is understood that Vancouver, B. C., was the runner-up in this contest.

Last year when the cup was first donated the conditions of contest allowed men to enter only one event, so that men could specialize on their particular event. London won the cup, and this year the rules were changed, making it necessary for a man to be an all-round athlete and enter in each event, and London has again landed the coveted trophy. The boys are consequently very proud of their achievement.

This trophy donated by Mr. S. B. Moore, of Toronto, is for annual competition and is open to every Y. M. C. A. from Halifax to Vancouver. Six events are used to cover as nearly as possible the all-round work; they include a short sprint, a long run, high and broad jump, shot put and vault. It has to be won three times in succession to become the permanent property of the association. London, having now secured it twice, will make a strenuous effort to get it again next year, and thus make it a permanent ornament on their mantelshelf.

A similar cup was competed for by junior departments, and London had to be content with second place, the trophy being won by Orillia, Peterboro and Lindsay being also very close competitors.

This sort of competition has done a great deal towards interesting young men in athletic events, and this summer should see some very interesting sport in the city. The Y boys are already planning to carry out the system of handicap events which were so successfully inaugurated last season.

Causes of the Increase in Tax Rate

The opinion is general that the city council did some very close figuring to get the tax rate down to 22½ mills, in the face of the increased expenditure over last year.

Some of the increases are given as an illustration of the heavy expenditure to be met this year:

Public schools	$27,184
Western University	5,000
Old Boys' Association	1,000
Firemen's increases	3,500
Niagara power sinking fund	1,926
Local improvements	7,600
Waterworks expenditure	4,750
Police force	5,300
Collegiate Institute	4,000
Separate schools	2,398
Library board	1,700
Vote on water bylaw	1,300
Exhibition buildings, increase	1,000
City hall lavatories	1,100
Sewer, White's	800
Egerton street culvert	875
Culvert, Pipe Line road	1,000
Bridges expenditure	1,800
Snowshoveling	800

This reaches a total of practically $75,000, or 3 mills on the tax rate.

"I think we have done very well, considering the great expenditure that we were up against," said Mayor Stevely to The Advertiser. "We exercised the strictest economy possible, and I think that the tax rate is very reasonable."

Sewage Farm Not Good Place for Tents

"I am opposed to locating the tubercular tents on the sewage farm," said Ald. Stevenson to The Advertiser this afternoon. "There are several reasons why I should be. The ground is unsuitable as it is hard clay. The location is low and damp. There is always a miasma coming from the sewage farm and the river. On these grounds alone I think the site very bad. The saving of a few thousand dollars on the location is a considerable item, I admit, but when the saving means the selection of a site totally unsuited to the purpose I object to that."

"I think it is up to the hospital trust to make some provision for the incurable cases until something can be done. There are some rooms there that can be utilized for that purpose, and it would relieve the present needs of the case.

"Then the philanthropic people we have heard so much of during the past few months could come ahead with their gifts. Already there is a considerable start. There is the Blair fund. There is also the McCormick fund, and there is also some money from the estate of the late Mrs. Ann Rose. With these as a nucleus, something could be done."

"The sewage farm is altogether unfit for a site for the tuberculosis tents," said Dr. Niven, chairman of the board of health. "The place is low, and there is always a miasma coming from the river and farm. The tuberculosis tents should be located on a high and dry spot."

The Monument to the Late Pte. Floyd

Mr. Fred Floyd, 844 Maitland street, received a photographic plate of the monument erected over the grave of his brother, who was killed in action at Zand River nearly eight years ago.

The monument is a pretty one of gray granite. On the top if the inscription, "Canada," and under it a wreath of maple leaves.

Under that is the inscription: "In memory of Pte. G. W. Floyd, R. C. R., killed in action, May 10, 1900, aged 22."

A proof from the negative shows several other graves, some marked with wooden crosses.

The graveyard is well kept. Just above Pte. Floyd's grave is a very beautiful tree.

Another Moir Clue from Thorndale

Advices from Thorndale state that on Tuesday one of the county constables found a quantity of ammunition belonging to Moir, the murderer, in a clump of oushes a mile north of that place.

At that spot Moir had evidently cooked himself some food over a wood fire, and he left several traces for the police.

The ammunition is being held by the Thorndale officers. People at Thorndale are of the opinion that Moir took a freight from Kelly's Siding, and has made his escape from the country.

OPPOSITION IS STILL OBSTRUCTING

Ottawa, April 24.—The House spent today in committee of supply on the public works estimates, and the obstructionists on the Opposition side were afforded another opportunity of indulging in their favorite pastime. For nearly seven hours Hon. Mr. Pugsley was subjected to a running fire of criticism and questions, but he emerged from the ordeal with flying colors, and by his firmness, patience and good humor finally wore down the Opposition, with the result that by the time the House adjourned he had succeeded in passing a large number of items, amounting in the aggregate to $230,000. One of the chief critics was Mr. G. W. Fowler, who in the earlier stages of the discussion made an attack upon the minister of public works, to which the latter replied with his usual dignity and effectiveness.

Under the dual leadership of Dr. Sproule and Mr. Taylor, Conservative whip, Messrs. Fowler, Blain, Crocket and others continued their obstructive tactics in everything. Mr. Fowler found fault with the construction of the Dominion building at Halifax, and the vote, amounting to $12,000, was pased only after a great deal of haggling and on a promise by the minister that the Opposition would have an opportunity to investigate the matter of construction before the public accounts committee. After this the obstructionists showed signs of tiring, and other items went through with comparative rapidity.

The House adjourned at 12:10.

G. T. R. Will Repair the Old Depot

Work was commenced this morning on repairs to the Grand Trunk station immediately in front of the gentlemen's waiting-room.

The platform was in a disgraceful condition, and when the flooring was torn away it was found that the supports were rotted out in many places.

The rumor that work had commenced on a big new station attracted many curious citizens, but it proved to be the same old story of "Nothing doing."

May Come Here.

The United Drug Company, of Leon street, Boston, may locate in London, City Clerk Baker was informed of the company's intentions to start a branch in Canada, and he communicated with Ald. Ferguson, chairman of the manufacturers' committee. Ald. Ferguson thought the matter worth looking into, and immediately sent a letter to the firm regarding London as a prospective site. No reply has as yet been received.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? WHY, the Old Country News Store. Where? 689 Dundas street east. Having a direct service from London, England, we can supply you with all leading British papers ahead of other firms. Give us a try. Canadian and American papers kept. Exchange Library. Get your Advertiser there. b

COMFORTABLE COTTAGE TO LET—71 Dundas street, West London. Apply Mrs. Lackie, 14 Kensington street. b

TO LET—389 QUEEN'S AVENUE, $16 per month. Phone 2531. 37c

FOR SALE AND REMOVAL, WITHIN one month—Frame house, No. 223 York street. Apply Slater's warehouse, York street. 37c

HYGIENIC INSTITUTE PLANS ARE READY

Will Probably Be Built on the Victoria Hospital Grounds.

The plans for the hygienic institute are practically completed and tenders will be called for the building immediately.

The hospital trust and the special hospital committee have agreed on them.

Ald. Stewart is of the opinion that they can be constructed for a sum well within $40,000.

"The selection of a site for the hygienic institute is a matter for the city council to decide," said Hon. Adam Beck to The Advertiser, "and I understand that it has been decided. In the city of London bills of 1907 and 1908, the site was selected on the Victoria Hospital grounds. The council confirmed that agreement on Monday night when it refused the offer of the Huron College board for a site. All the Government has to do is to build the institute on the site chosen."

It is understood that the institute will be built on the site seleced some time ago, near Victoria Hospital. The contractors have done about $500 worth of work on excavation, etc., all of which would be a dead loss in case a different site were chosen. To protect the contractors the site will have to remain as it is, especially as the contractors are prominent Conservatives.

Local Items

—The portrait of ex-Mayor Leonard which was received at the city hall yesterday, is by Mr. J. P. Hunt, the well-known London artist.

—The London Street Railway Company will move the north track on Dundas street tonight. The wire has already been strung for the false track.

—Mrs. T. Cox and family wish to thank the members of the Bricklayers' Union for their kindness and sympathy, which they showed in their reareavement.

—A concert will be given in Kensington Methodist Church on Wednesday evening next. The proceeds are in aid of the organization of a boys' club in connection with this growing Sabbath school.

—The first lecture of Edward Howard Griggs, of Boston, under the auspices of the Froebel Society and the Teachers' Association, will be held in the lecture hall of St. Andrew's Church next Wednesday evening.

Artistic Recital.

The recital to be given in the Auditorium next Tuesday evening by Mr. Maurice Poure, assisted by Miss Beatrice Hunt, soprano, Mr. A. D. Jordan, pianist, and Angelo Cortese, harpist, promises to be an artistic treat. The plan is open at the Y. M. C. A. office.

Players Are All Right.

The local soccer players who are striving to make the W. F. A. team a good one indulged in practice at the Heights last night, and so many of the players showed good form that it was impossible to decide who would be selected for the team.

Canadian Club Luncheon.

At the Canadian Club luncheon on Monday noon, Professor William Caldwill, M.A., D.Sc., Edinburgh, professor of moral philosophy of McGill University, will be the guest of honor, and will speak on "Our National Morality." This address is said to be a masterly one, and will be well worth hearing.

Left for West.

Chester C. Panton, of this city, left this morning for Peru, Indiana, where he will join the Wallace & Hagen back circus as trap player and zylophone soloist. He is a musician of more than ordinary ability and will make good.

Spring Examinations.

The spring examinations for the divinity students at Huron College commenced yesterday, and will continue until May 12. One of the largest classes that have ever written is present. Rev. Principal Waller presides.

Sunday Appointments.

The appointments at Huron College for Sunday are as follows: Thedford, Rev. Principal Waller; Chatham, W. B. Hawkins; Kirkton, P. Hodgins; Merlin, E. Heaven; Morpeth, A. L. Charles; Napier, A. Currie; Aylmer, J. Tully; Aged People's Home, S. S. Hardy; Home for Incurables, H. Hutton; Orphans' Home, N. Ward.

Funeral Held Today.

The funeral of Gordon, dearly beloved and only child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Berry, took place from the parents' residence, 45 Beaconsfield avenue, this afternoon. Services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Walker, of South London Baptist Church. The floral offerings were very beautiful.

Wagon Collapsed.

While crossing the Grand Trunk tracks at Burwell street yesterday afternoon, one of the rigs belonging to Mr. W. J. Boss, the contractor, loaded with cement, collapsed on the tracks. The flyer from the west was coming down, and it with with considerable difficulty that the wagon was got off before the train came flying past.

New Tax Roll.

Major Hayes, tax collector, will start on the new tax roll on Monday next. Not all the taxes are in for last year as yet ,but are coming in rapidly. "We have sent out all the final notices, and the tax money is coming in rapidly," said Major Hayes. "Nearly all the taxes of last year will yet be collected."

Deputies Wanted.

City Clerk Baker is looking for deputy returning officers for subdivisions 10 of ward 1, 1, 2 and 2 of ward 2, 6 of ward 3 and 1 of ward 4. Applicants for these positions should apply to Mr. Baker at once. The deputies must reside in the subdivisions for which the yexpect to act.

Funeral of Miss Miller.

The funeral of Miss May Miller was held from the family residence, 512 Talbot street, yesterday morning, to the Grand Trunk station. Impressive services were conducted at the house on Thursday evening by Canon Dann. The pallbearers were F. E. Whitton, C. H. Thorne, H. G. Hicks, H. G. Hymers, J. Drummond and C. Tucker. Interment was made at Neil's Cemetery in McGillivray Township, the services at the grave being conducted by Rev. Arthur Carlisle, B. A., of Lucan.

Boy Is Wayward.

In the juvenile court this morning a boy of 13 years, who was arrested recently for being drunk, admitted the offense. The lad's parents have been having a lot of trouble with him of late. It is likely that an effort will be made to locate the person who sold the lad the whisky, and if he is found he is liable to a heavy fine.

Death of John Hughes.

An old and esteemed resident of London Township died this morning at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. William McMurray, lot 13, con. 8, Nissouri, in the person of Mr. John Hughes. Mr. Hughes had resided in West London for a short time, coming there from Ilderton. His wife died only a short time ago. Mr. Hughes was 82 years old. The funeral will be held on Monday afternoon to Mouni Pleasant Cemetery.

A County Crossing.

The matter of the new Graud Trunk bridge, which is to cross the intersection of Trafalgar street and Hale street, will be taken up again very shortly. The company have submitted several plans to the county, but none of them have proved acceptable. Recently the company asked the county to draw a plan of a bridge that would meet their requirements, and if they can they will build it for them. Failing in this matter will be left for the railway commission to settle.

BABEUF DIED OF HEART FAILURE

(Continued From Page One.)

A Chicago Story.

A dispatch from Chicago alleges that Babeuf committed suicide, though the post-mortem declares that this was not the case.

The dispatch attempts to show a cause for the alleged suicide, and says:

Clarence R. Babeuf, formerly secretary of the Western Passenger Association in Chicago, was founded dead in a hotel in London, Ont., under circumstances indicating that he had taken his own life by chloral. An inquest will be held there.

Investigation here quickly brought out the story of Babeuf's life. A more remarkable series of dramatic incidents has seldom been presented.

In less than two years Babeuf was reduced from a condition of commercial prominence and a high social station, happily married and at peace, with the world, to a poverty-stricken wanderer, a fugitive from justice, divorced alike from wife, standing and income.

An Alleged Charge.

Next Monday he was to have been tried in the federal court in Chicago on an indictment charging him with writing threatening and improper letters to Clarence Shaffner and to Mrs. Shaffner.

About Mrs. Shaffner, who has been judged one of the most beautiful women in Chicago, winds the entire story. In 1906 she was Babeuf's wife. They were received in excellent social circles. She had been Babeuf's private secretary prior to marriage.

Separation From Husband.

From the meeting of Mrs. Babeuf and Mr. Shaffner in the summer of 1906, grew a coolness between Babeuf and his wife. She was often seen in Shaffner's company and shortly she formally separated from her husband.

From that moment Babeuf was a changed man. He neglected his affairs in such a manner that he lost his office. He devoted his entire time and attention to pursuing with hatred Shaffner and his wife. One night the shot at her, tearing away part of one of her fingers.

Sued for Divorce.

This incident Mrs. Babeuf put to immediate use in the courts, suing him for divorce. The decree was given by Judge Walker. When Mrs. Babeuf emerged from the courtroom Babeuf ran at her with a revolver. Several men overpowered him and smuggled out Mrs. Babeuf. Mrs. Babeuf, after several months married Shaffner. Wherever Shaffner and his bride sought a home Babeuf at once followed them, spreading uncomplimentary reports about them, slipping threatening letters into their mail and often addressing Mrs. Shaffner with threats on the street. Shaffner several times vowed to kill his tormentor. At least twice he figured in physical encounters with Babeuf.

Procured Indictments.

Babeuf was finally frightened off by Shaffner's anger. He began to write letters to Shaffner, Mrs. Shaffner, neighbors and even officials. With a hundred of these letters Shaffner went before the United States grand jury last June, and procured indictments against Babeuf.

Babeuf, out on bail, went to Canada. He told his friends that his wife had left him for another man and that he loved her so that he could not live without her.

ALL NEW RAILS FOR LONDON YARD

Otherwise the Grand Trunk Will Go Very Slowly This Season.

"The outlook for Grand Trunk construction work this summer, at present, is quiet," Superintendent Gillen told The Advertiser at noon. "Our losses with the snowstorms last winter were very heavy, and that, combined with other conditions, will cause us to go slowly.

"We are going to completely relay all the rails in the London yards, however, and the work will commence very shortly and will be done gradually, so as not to interfere with the trafic at all.

"There is a noticeable improvement in the volume of business, and we expect it will continue good right along now.

ONE OFFICISL DISMISSED

Mr. Brodeur Weeding Out Dishonest and Incompetent Employes.

Ottawa, April 24.— The Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Hon. L. P. Brodeur, as a result of the investigations he is now making into the internal economy of the department, with a view to a general reorganization, has dismissed one employe for dishonesty and another official will be asked to tender his resignation promptly. The dismissed employe was a steward on one of the hydrographic survey flet and made over-charges to the department for supplies received. Other suspensions are contemplated.

Will and John Summers, of Hamilton road east, have just returned from a holiday trip to West Lorne.

Rev. Mr. Rollins, of King Street Presbyterian Church, will preach at Centennial Methodist Sunday School anniversary tomorrow evening.

ANY PRESCRIPTION

You may have written for you can be put up here. You have a perfect right to bring prescriptions written on other druggists' blanks to us, and the doctor who wrote them will undoubtedly be glad you came here. He surely will be if he is acquainted with our methods. All compounding in our Prescription Department is done by competent, registered pharmacists, and only pure, potent drugs are used.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE,
184 DUNDAS STREET.
Strong's Baking Powder—Used once used always. Try it.

HANDSOME, NEW STORE OF POPULAR FIRM

New Premises of the Purdom-Gillespie Company Are Most Modern.

No handsomer retail store can be found in the city, if, indeed, in Western Ontario, than the new and very fine hardware store of the Purdom-Gillespie Company, at 118 Dundas street.

The place has been thoroughly renovated and the newest and most modern devices to assist the salesman have been installed.

The store is splendidly lighted. Large windows and plenty of room make the shopper's task somewhat easy.

As the Purdom-Gillespie firm never do anything by halves, it is to be expected that the furnishings would be the best possible. The interior is finished in quarter oak, and is very rich looking.

There are separate departments for every class of article to be sold. On the right of the entrance is the cutlery department furnished with the most up-to-date collection of the cutler's art to be found anywhere. Further up is the copper and brass goods, of which the firm has a most excellent assortment. Then follow builders' supplies, small hardware and many others.

On the left of the entrance there is the sporting goods department, a very important branch of the store. Purdom & Gillespie have a very fine display of every sort of implement to make the sportsman's life worth while. Then follow the tool department and others down the left side of the store.

The stock is a well selected, carefully assorted one, and is a delight to the shopper. Attentive clerks, and large show cases make it easy to purchase what is wanted.

Purdom & Gillespie are receiving many congratulations on the fine store, and the compliments are well deserved.

The firm, while young, is very progressive, and is rapidly pushing its way to the front.

A decided impetus will be given by the new store to the now very large business being done by the firm.

DR. WILLOUGHBY RETIRES

Refuses Nomination For E. Northumberland Owing to Poor Health.

Warkworth, Ont., April 24.— Hon. Dr. Willoughby, miniseer without portfolio in the Ontario cabinet, who has, with the exception of one session, represented East Northumberland in the Legislature for twenty years, will not again be a candidate. At the Conservative convention held here today he sent a notification that owing to serious illness he would be unable to accept the nomination which was unanimously tendered to him.

ADDITIONS TO FAIR BUILDINGS.

The grounds and building committee of the Western Fair Board met last night at the fair grounds and decided upon the following repairs and alterations:

An addition to the horse barn to be built north from the east end of the present structure.

To move the power works building to the ring within the race track and to lower the structure so as to not obstruct the view.

To replace the floors in the large dining-room beneath the grand stand.

Concrete foundations will be placed under the grand stand and new foundations built beneath the boiler house.

The floor of the transportation building will be repaired, and more accommodation made in the dog show building will be provided.

The west and south sides of the track will be newly fenced and the buildings on the grounds all repainted so far as posible.

Work will begin in about two weeks and all contracts will be let by tenders, which will be called for shodtly.

Those present at the meeting were: Col. Little, chairman; Secretary Hunt, Col. McEwen, Ald. Saunders and Messrs. Jas. Brown, Geo. McCormick, J. Pringle and Wm. McNeill.

LATEST STOCK MARKET REPORTS

[Special Wire from Harris, Winthrop & Co., to H. C. Becher.]

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, April 25.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	$ 97⅜	99¼	97½	98½
July	89	89½	88⅜	89⅛
September	85½	86	84⅞	85⅝
Corn—				
May	67	67	66	66⅝
July	62⅜	62¾	61¾	62⅝
September	61	61⅛	60½	61
Oats—				
May	45⅜	45⅜	45¼	45¼
July	53⅜	53⅜	53	53
September	36⅞	37	36⅝	36¾
Pork—				
May	12 85	13 00	12 82	13 00
July	13 17	13 32	13 15	13 32
Lard—				
May	$ 00	8 07	7 97	8 00
July	8 20	8 27	8 17	8 27
Short Ribs—				
May	8 80	8 85	8 77	8 85

Mechanics, Factorymen and Warehousemen

You can drop in at the NOON HOUR, open a savings account or make a customary deposit and leave WITHOUT DELAY.

We give you SPECIAL ATTENTION at this hour, as we are aware that your time is limited.

The hard winter is over and you should now be able to save part of your weekly earnings.

ONE DOLLAR will open an account. We add interest to your account four times a year.

Bank of Toronto
LONDON. John Pringle, Manager.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, April 25

	Open	High	Low	Close.
Amal. Copper	60⅛	60⅝	59⅞	60¼
American Sugar Co.	127⅞	127⅞	127¼	127¼
American Locomotive	46⅞	47¼	46½	46½
American Foundry	84⅛	84¼	84	84
American Refining Co.	72	72	71¼	71¼
American Cotton Oil	29⅛	29⅛	29	29
Atchison com	79¼	79¼	78½	78⅞
Baltimore & Ohio	85¼	85⅜	84¾	84¾
Brooklyn Transit	47½	47¾	47⅛	47¼
C. P. R.	156¾	156¾	155¾	156⅛
Ches. & Ohio	33¼	33¾	32⅞	33½
Chic. Great Western	5⅝	5⅝	5¼	5¼
Colorado Fuel & Iron	24⅜	24⅜	24⅛	24⅜
Chicago & North.	150½	150¾	149⅝	149¾
Distillers	33⅞	33⅞	33	33
Erie	19	19	18½	18½
Erie, pref	35	35	34½	34½
Great Northern Pref.	126⅜	126½	126⅛	126¼
Illinois Central	127¾	129	127¾	129
Inter Met	11¾	10⅞	10¾	10½
Inter Met Pref.	29½	29½	28¾	28⅞
Kansas & Texas Com	25⅝	25⅝	25⅜	25⅝
Kansas & Texas, pfd	58	..	..	..
Louisville & Nashville	101¼	102	101½	101¾
Mexican Central	15⅛	15⅞	15½	15⅝
Missouri Pacific	46¾	46⅞	46⅜	46⅝
New York Central	100	100	99⅝	99⅞
Northern Pacific	130⅜	130½	129⅝	129⅝
Norfolk & Western	65½	..	..	..
Nat. Lead	57⅜	57¾	56¾	57
Ontario & Western	34⅞	34⅞	34⅜	34⅝
Pacific Mail	26⅞	27½	26¾	27½
Pennsylvania	119	120	119	120
Peoples Gas	91½	91¾	91⅜	91⅜
Pressed Steel	28	28	27	27½
Reading	109⅜	109⅝	108¾	108⅞
Republic Iron & Steel	18	18	17¾	18
Rock Island	15⅞	15⅞	15½	15¾
Southern Railway	14½	14¾	14½	14½
Southern Railway, Pref.	40½	40½	40	40
Southern Pacific	77⅜	77½	76⅞	76⅞
St. Paul	121⅞	123⅜	121⅞	123
Texas	18	..	..	..
Union Pacific	134	134⅝	133¾	133⅞
Central Leather	23⅝	24⅜	23⅜	24
U. S. Rubber	21¼	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	36⅜	36⅞	36⅝	36⅞
U. S. Steel, pref.	100½	100½	100⅜	100⅜
Wabash, pref.	18¾	18⅞	18½	18½
West. Union Tel	81	..	..	..

TORONTO.

Toronto, April 25—Close.

	Ask.	Bid.
Bell Telephone	130¼	..
Canadian General Electric	..	89½
Canadian Pacific Railway	..	155½
City Dairy, com	25	..
City Dairy, pfd	..	80
Consumers' Gas	..	193
Dominion Coal, com	50¼	49¼
Dominion Steel, com	..	17½
Dominion Telegraph	..	104
Illinois Traction, pfd	89	88
Lake of the Woods, com	84	..
Laurentide Paper, com	107	105
Laurentide Paper, pfd	111	108
Mackay, com.	61½	61
Mackay, pfd.	66	65¾
Mexican Light & Power	46½	..
Minneapolis & St. Paul	..	111½
Niagara Navigation	..	115
Niagara, St. C. & T.	..	75
Nipissing Mines	7½	6⅞
Northern Navigation	100	99
N. S. Steel, com	52	51
Prairie Lands	180	170
Rio de Janeiro L. & P.	33⅞	33½
R. & O. Navigation	..	76
Sao Paulo Tram	129	128¾
St. L. & C. Navigation	121	..
Toronto Railway	101	..
Twin City Railway	..	86
Winnipeg Railway	143½	142
Bank of Commerce	160	..
Dominion Bank	225	224½
Bank of Hamilton	187½	..
Imperial Bank	215	212
Standard Bank	..	212
Traders' Bank	..	123¾
Agricultural Loan	..	119
Canada Landed	..	120
Canada Permanent	127	..
Central Canada	..	160
Colonial Investment	70	..
Dominion Savings	..	70
Hamilton Provident	120	..
Huron & Erie	..	179
London & Canada	97	..
National Trust	150	..
Ontario Loan	..	130
Real Estate	..	85
Toronto General Trust	..	143
Toronto Mortgage	..	108
Electrical Development, bds.	76	75⅝
Mexican Electric, bonds	..	75
Mexican Power, bonds	..	80
Rio de Janeiro, bonds	79	76
Rio, 2nd mortgage, 5%, 1958	..	78
Sao Paulo, bonds	..	95

Closing Sales: Dominion Coal, 10 at 50, 10 at 50⅛, 10 at 50⅝, 25 at 50¼; General Electric, 25, 6 and 10 at 89½, 4 at 90; Toronto Railway, 5 and 20 at 100, 2 at 99½; Rio, 25, 5 and 25 at 33¾; do, bonds, 500 at 79; N. S. Steel, 2 at 51; Mackay, common, 50, 25 and 25 at 61½, 10, 10 and 5 at 61¾, 25 at 61¼; do, preferred, 50 and 100 at 66, 3 at 65; Sao Paulo, 25 at 129, 1 at 129½; Dominion Steel, preferred, 20 and 3 at 64; Northern Navigation, 100 at 99½; Twin City, 20 at 86¼, 4 at 86½; Bank of Hamilton, 5 at 186; Bank of Commerce, 66 at 160; London & Canada, 2 at 97; Canada Permanent, 75 at 128¾, 100 at 128¾; R. & O., 10 at 75¾, 4 at 76.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, April 2.—Close5

	Ask.	Bid.
Bell Telephone	130	128
Canadian Pacific Railway	156	155¾
Detroit Electric Railway	32⅞	32¼
Dominion Coal, com	50	49¾
Dominion Steel, com	17⅞	17¾
Dominion Steel, pfd	64	63½
Duluth, com	16½	16
Illinois Traction, pfd	88¼	87¾
Lake of the Woods, pfd	114	..
Mackay, com.	61⅝	61⅛
Mackay, pfd.	66¼	65⅝
Mexican Light & Power	46	45¾
Minneapolis & St. Paul	112¾	112⅛
Montreal Power	95¼	94
Montreal Street Railway	182	180½
N. S. Steel & Coal, com	52⅛	52
Ogilvie Milling, com	..	250
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	130	129
R. & O. Navigation	77½	77
Rio de Janeiro L. & P.	33⅞	33½
Toronto Railway	100	99¾
Tri-City, pfd.	..	79½
Twin City Railway	87¼	86½
Shawinigan Power	..	63
Bank of Commerce	162	160¼
Eastern Townships Bank	150	..
Hochelaga Bank	137	135
Molsons Bank	197	196
Bank of Montreal	..	235
Bank of Nova Scotia	285	277
Quebec Bank	124	122

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, April 25.—Cotton—Futures opened firm; May, 8.36c; July, 8.56c; August, 8.51c to 8.54c; October, 8.57c; November, 8.57c; December, 8.60c; January, 8.61c; March, 8.66c.

Futures closed steady. Closing bids: April, 8.30c; May, 8.35c; June, 8.41c; July, 8.50c; August, 8.45c; September, 8.42c; October, 8.48c; November, 8.48c; December, 8.51c; January, 8.51c; March, 8.54c.

A Sure Income Is Realized

On funds deposited in this company's SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

You can deposit your surplus money here with the full assurance of drawing 3½% interest thereon.

The Dominion Savings And Investment Society
NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager
No. 1 Masonic Temple, London. t

POULTRY NETTING

You need this to keep the hens out of your neighbor's garden,

And to keep the dogs out of your flower bed,

And to keep the children from falling off the veranda.

Our prices are right.

COWAN'S HARDWARE
127 DUNDAS STREET.

Ornamental ArtGlass
Latest Modern Designs
At Best Prices.
ED. J. CUTLER
388 RICHMOND ST. Phone 2378

SOFT MAPLE WOOD
QUARTER CORD, $1 75.
HALF CORD ..... $3 50.

This is good body wood and will give satisfaction. Delivered to any part of the city.

JOHN. M. DALY
KOALMAN.
19 York Street. 'Phone 348.

THE HOME KEPT TIDY

It's an easy possibility when you call on these works from time to time to clean your lace curtains, furniture coverings and other home furnishings.

R. PARKER & CO
Dyers and Cleaners
400 RICHMOND ST., London, Ont.

ICE! ICE!
Another Spring Opening.
W. & E. CUSHING
Phone 1138

We will attend to your wants on the shortest possible notice, although the regular ice season does not commence until May 1.

Everybody knows we cut the best ice. Exclusively from the north branch; our services are the best; our supply is unlimited; our staff for the coming season are a picked lot of men, whom you will find civil and obliging. 37-u

Royal Bank	224	..
Union Bank	..	127
Dominion Textile, pfd.	84	83¼
Dominion Cotton, bonds	95	93½
Dominion Steel, bonds	76¾	76½
Laurentide Paper, bonds	113	103
Montreal Railway, bonds	100	..
Textile bonds, A	..	83
Textile bonds, B	..	85
Textile bonds, C	83	..
Textile bonds, D	..	82

Closnig Sales: Nipissing, 1 at 7¼; Illinois Traction, 13 at 88; Woods, common, 4 at 82; Toronto Railway, 50 at 100, 5 at 99; Power, 50 at 95, 10 at 95¼, 155 at 95, 1 at 95, 1 at 95¼, 25 at 95; R. & O., 25 at 76½; Rio, bonds, 500 at 78½; Bank of Montreal, 1 at 236, 4 at 235½, 5 at 235½; Montreal Railway, 12 at 179, 3 at 179¼; Mackay, common, 50 at 61¾, 15 at 62, 25 at 61¾, 50 at 61½, 10 at 61½, 20 at 61½; Detroit Railway, 25 at 32¼, 25 at 32⅜, 25 at 32½; Havana, common, 125 at 20; Coal, common, 75 at 50; Duluth, 15 at 15⅞, 50 at 16; Quebec, Bank, 7 at 123; Woods, preferred, 10 at 112¾; Iron, common, 50 at 17¾; Tri-City, 50 at 79¾; Iron, preferred, 2 at 64¾, 5 at 65, 23 at 64¼, 2 at 65, 10 at 63; Scotia, common, 45 at 52; Iron, bonds, 2,000 at 76½; Rio, 100 at 33⅜; Penmans, 61 at 33; Mexican, 10 at 46; Scotia, bonds, 5,000 at 100¼ and interest.

The Dominion Bank

TOTAL DEPOSITS, $34,000,000.00

Interest Paid on Saving Deposits Four Times a Year.

LONDON BRANCH: CORNER DUNDAS and TALBOT STS.

C. A. ROSS, Manager.

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, April 25.

The market today was not nearly as large as was the case last Saturday. Still there was a fairsized crowd of farmers and buyers present.

Ther was a good demand in nearly every line, and prices held firm, excepting for dressed hogs.

Grain—There was only about half a dozen small loads of oats, which sold from $1 50 to $1 55 per cwt. A load of peas sold at 95c per bushel. Wheat sold at 92c per bushel.

Hay and Straw—Hay sold at $13 50 and $14 per ton. There will be a good demand for hay on Monday. The outlook is for lower prices.

Butter and Eggs—The promised drop in the price of butter did not take place, as prices held nearly as firm as last Saturday. Sales were made today at 27c to 28c for pound rolls in wholesale lots, and 26c to 27c for crocks. The demand for eggs was strong. All were soon sold at 15½c and 16c dozen wholesale and 17c to 18c retail.

Vegetables and Roots — The supply in this line was easy. The feature of the market here was a good demand, and prices firm, especially for potatoes, which sold at $1 bag wholesale and $1 05 to $1 10 retail. Seed potatoes ranged in price from 75c to $1 20 bag. Rhubarb could be had at 80c and $1 a dozen. Spinach sold at 75c to 80c per bushel. Radishes and lettuce, 40c per dozen. Green onions plentiful at 25c to 30c per dozen. Celery, cabbage and lettuce plants at 15c to 20c per box.

Poultry—The supply small, but sufficient for the demand. Turkeys sold at 14c to 16c per pound dressed. Old fowl sold at 10c per pound alive or 11c dressed. Spring chickens 75c and $1 per pair.

Apples—Trade slow; sales are made at $1 75 to $2 25 per barrel, or 60c to 85c per bag.

Dressed Hogs—The farmers were compelled to sell at lower prices, as the butchers do not require so many during the warm weather; sales were made at $8 and $8 50 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $6 25 per cwt. for selects. Small pigs sold today at $5 to $8 per pair; the latter price for pigs 3 to 4 months old.

Butchers' Meat—Beef sold fair, $7 to $9 per cwt. Veal slow, at $5 to $7 per cwt. Spring lambs $5 50 to $6 50, and yearlings at 13c per pound.

Maple trees sold at 25c to $1 each; spruce, 10c to 30c each; cedars, 4c to 8c each.

INSURANCE

FIRE--ACCIDENT--LIFE

'Phone 343.

380 Richmond Street.

J. A. NELLES & SON

COTTON MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, April 24.—Cotton—Futures closed barely steady. Closing bids: April, 8.30c; May, 8.34c; June, 8.42c; July, 8.50c; August, 8.45c; September, 8.40c; October, 8.48c; November, 8.47c; December, 8.49c; January, 8.50c; March, 8.53c.

Spot closed quiet, 5 points higher; middling uplands, 10.16c; middling gulf, 10.35c; no sales.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, April 24.—Cotton—Spot, small business done; prices 1 point lower; American middling, fair, 5.93; good middling, 5.57; middling, 5.31; low middling, 4.97; good ordinary, 4.53; ordinary, 4.13.

The sales of the day were 5,000 bales, of which 400 were for speculation and export, and included 4,800 American.

Receipts were 1,100 bales, no American.

Futures opened easier and closed very steady: American middling, G. O. C., April, 4.90½; April and May, 4.85; May and June, 4.85½; June and July, 4.85; July and August, 4.85; August and September, 4.78½; September and October, 4.72½; October and November, 4.67; November and December, 4.64½; December and January, 4.64; January and February, 4.63½.

SUGAR MARKET.

NEW YORK.

New York, April 24.—Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3.92c to 3.98c; centrifugal, 96° test, 4.42c to 4.48c; molasses sugar, 3.67c to 3.73c; refined steady. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, April 24.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 11s 7½d; centrifugal, 12s 9d; beet sugar, April, 11s 11¼d.

TORONTO.

Toronto, April 24.—Sugar—Firm; Montreal granulated, per cwt, in barrels, $5; yellow, $4 60; in bags, 5c less; Acadia, in barrels or bags, $4 90.

DAIRY MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., April 24.—Butter—Weak; creameries, 20c to 25c; dairies, 18c to 24c.

Cheese—Easy, 11c to 12c.

NEW YORK.

New York, April 24.—Butter—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 3,624 packages.

Cheese—Easy and unchanged; receipts, 1,809 boxes.

STOCKS

Bought and sold. Correspondence solicited.

T. RAYCRAFT

410 RECTORY STREET.

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ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, April 25.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red western winter, 7s 2d. Futures firm; May, 7s 5d; July, 7s 6⅝d; September, 7s 1½d.

Corn—Spot firm; new American, kiln-dried, 5s 9d; old American, mixed, 5s 9½d. Futures quiet; May, 5s 8½d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 7s 7½d.

Butter—Good United States dull, 80s to 85s.

Cheese—American finest white, steady, 60s; do, colored, steady, 61s 6d; Canadian finest white, steady, 62s; do, colored, steady, 63s.

Flour—Winter patents dull, 28s 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £1 10s to £2 8s.

Beef—Extra India mess strong, 103s 8d.

Pork—Prime mess western strong, 76s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 42s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, firm, 41s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 40s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 42s 6d; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 41s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 40s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 40s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 28s 6d.

Linseed Oil—Quiet, 22s 9d.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, April 25.—Cattle—Steady. Veals—Receipts, 100 head; slow and 25c lower, $5 to $7.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,200 head; active; light strong to a shade higher, heavy steady to 5c lower; heavy, $4; mixed, $6 to $6 05; Yorkers, $5 90 to $6 05; pigs, $4 50 to $5 50; roughs, $4 90 to $5 20; stags, $4 to $4 50; dairies, $5 75 to $5 95.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,400 head; slow and 15c to 25c lower; lambs, $5 to $7 40; yearlings, $6 25 to $6 50; wethers, $5 75 to $5 90; ewes, $5 25 to $5 50; sheep, mixed, $2 to $5 75.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, April 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; steady; beeves, $4 60 to $7 25; Texans, $4 50 to $5 50; westerns, $4 60 to $6; stockers and feeders, $3 40 to $5 60; cows and heifers, $4 60 to $6 50; calves, $4 50 to $6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; weak to 10c lower; light, $5 15 to $5 65; mixed, $5 25 to $5 75; heavy, $5 15 to $5 67½; roughs, $5 15 to $5 25; pigs, $4 10 to $4 85; bulk of sales at $5 50 to $5 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; steady; natives, $4 85 to $6 45; westerns, $4 90 to $6 50; yearlings, $6 50 to $7 10; lambs, $6 to $7 60; westerns, $6 to $7 65.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, April 24.—Canadian cattle are weak at 12c to 13c per lb; refrigerator beef is 10c to 10½c per lb.

SECURITIES

returning attractive rates of interest, listed and always saleable. Write or telephone 213.

H. C. BECHER, 432 Richmond

STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, April 24—Close.

Afternoon Sales: Mexican, 25 at 46; Laurentide, preferred, 5 at 109½; Mackay, common, 25 at 61, 25 and 75 at 61; Power, 20 at 95¾, 25 at 95¾, 50 and 25 at 95; Coal, common, 50 at 47¼, 10 at 46½, 25 at 49, 25 at 49⅜; Iron, preferred, 250 at 63, 25 at 63, 25 and 50 at 63¼; do, bonds, 2,000 at 76½; Scotia, common, 10 and 15 at 52; C. P. R., 50 at 156; Duluth, 50 at 15½, 25 at 15¾.

MR. J. T. CURRIE FOR NORTH HURON

Liberals of New Riding Name Their Candidate For Legislature.

Wingham, April 23. — The Liberals of the new riding of North Huron held a well-attended convention here yesterday for the purpose of nominating their candidate for the Legislature, in opposition to A. H. Musgrove, of this place.

Before proceeding with the business of nomination, the North Huron Liberal Association was organized. The following gentlemen were elected as officers:

President—James Young, Auburn.

First Vice-President—A. McLaughlin, Howick.

Second Vice-President—R. C. Clegg, Wingham.

Third Vice-President—J. Styles, of Ashfield.

Secretary—H. B. Elliott, Wingham.

Treasurer—J. A. Morton, Wingham.

Ex-Warden J. T. Currie.

The chairman then called for nominations for the position of member of the Legislature, and there was no scarcity of candidates, the names of some ten or twelve good men being placed before the meeting.

The choice, however, fell on ex-Warden J. T. Currie, as their standard-bearer, and his nomination was made unanimous amid much enthusiasm.

EAST WELLINGTON TORIES

Nominate Major J. J. Craig, M. P. P., for the Local House.

Fergus, April 24.—The Conservatives of East Wellington met in conveniton today with President C. H. Walker, in the chair, and elected officers as follows: President, C. H. Walker; vice-president, Reeve Lipsey, Elora; secretary-treasurer, J. Richardson, Fergus; vice-president for Mount Forest, Mr. Lambert; for Elora, Mr. Browley; for Fergus, Mr. Hamilton; for Erin, J. D. Leach; for Arthur, George Dodds; for West Garafrax, J. Henderson; for West Luther, Walter Turner; for Erin Township, Calvin Turner; for Nichol, T. Pritchard.

It was then moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Deering, that J. J. Craig be the candidate for the Ontario Legisiature. Mr. Craig was nominated by a standing vote.

Major Craig's address was a review of various features of the Whitney administration. The school question, the gerrymander, local option, three-fifths clause and financial matters were also dealt with. Mr. Craig informed his audience that Mr. MacKay had not a single man left to give him good support, all the experienced men having dropped out.

W. Kingston, K. C., of Mount Forest, and Mr. Lucas, M. P. P., for South Grey, also gave addresses.

UNIONISTS DEFEAT CHURCHILL IN MANCHESTER BY-ELECTION

Premier Asquith's Brilliant Young Minister Loses After Terrific Fight, But Will Be Offered the Safe Seat of Dundee --Defeat Laid To the Premier.

Manchester, April 24.—The northwest division of Manchester, by the heaviest poll cast in twenty years, today reversed its verdict of 1906 by a majority of 429 votes, unseated as its member of parliament, Winston Spencer Churchill, Liberal, who has just been made president of the board of trade in the new Asquith cabinet, and who that year so brilliantly wrested the seat from W. Joynson-Hicks, Unionist, his chief opponent of today. Three candidates stood for election, and the result was as follows:

W. Joynson-Hicks, Unionist, 5,417.

Winston Spencer Churchill, Liberal, 4,988.

Mr. Irving, Socialist, 276.

The defeat of Mr. Churchill is a crushing blow to the prestige of the Government and the young and confident minister which is bound to have a marked influence in several other impending by-elections.

Is Asquith to Blame?

There will be no difficulty in finding for Mr. Churchill a safe seat elsewhere. The Liberals may derive from their defeat of today what consolation is possible from the fact that prior to 1906 the northwest division seat was held consistently by Conservatives.

Among the many influences and cross currents at work in this extraordinary contest it is not wholly beyond reason to suppose that Mr. Asquith himself was partly responsible for the defeat of his young colleague. It is customary for the leader of a party to send a letter wishing success to any member of his party seeking election to parliament. Mr. Balfour, in this case, sent Mr. Joynson-Hicks an unusually long and adroit letter, which doubtless very materially assisted the Unionist campaign, Mr. Asquith, on the other hand, for some as yet unexplained reason, omitted to follow this custom, though he sent a letter to Walter Runciman, president of the board of education, who on Thursday contested and won the seat for Dewsbury by a majority of 1,148 votes. It is impossible to imagine that the omission in the case of Mr. Churchill was not intentional; but in any case it gave the Unionist an opening to insinuate that the Premier either disapproved of Mr. Churchill's tactics in pledging the Government on the Irish home rule and other questions, or that he would not be unwilling to see the over-confident young minister receive a check.

Small Socialist Vote.

Contrary to expectation the Socialist vote was so small that it had practically no effect on the election. Probably more damage was inflicted on the Liberal cause by the activity of the suffragettes, who worked with the utmost energy against Mr. Churchill. It is also supposed that David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, by breaking the custom of the cabinet to abstain personally from canvassing elections, gave many votes of waverers to the Unionists, while Mr. Redmond's advice to the Roman Catholics to support Mr. Churchill may have come too late, the English Roman Catholic priests having conducted a very vigorous campaign against Mr. Churchill and the Government's education bill.

Mr. Joynson-Hicks in an interview after the election attributed his victory mainly to the education and licensing bills. He is a London solicitor, 42 years of age, and never before has held a seat in parliament. He was a wide acquaintance in Manchester through his wife, who belongs here. He is an able platform speaker. He has traveled much on the continent and in America, studying economic questions. There were scenes of intense excitement here tonight when the result of the election was announced to an enormous waiting crowd.

Mr. Churchill was the first to congratulate his opponent. Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mr. Churchill's mother, was standing at his side. Later in the evening Mr. Churchill in a speech said:

"It is useless to disguise the fact that we have had a very heavy blow. Its consequences will be grave and serious to all those whose interests are interwoven with the principle of free trade."

Dundee, April 24—It is reported that the Liberal leaders here tonight sent a telegram to Winston Spencer Churchill inviting him to contest the seat in parliament made vacant through the elevation to the peerage of the Right Honorable Edmund Robertson, Liberal, who has held the seat since 1885.

West London Items of Interest

A FEW MUD HOLES NOT ENOUGH LIGHT

Some Grievances of the People of West London.

The streets of West London are now in fairly good condition.

A few need improving, however.

Dundas street needs graveling in a few places.

In rainy weather mudholes are much in evidence along by Tecumseh Park.

When this is attended to, and a few more electric lights are installed, everything will be in good condition.

WEST LONDON WALK IN BAD CONDITION

New Walk Is Needed on Dundas Street, West of Wilson Avenue.

Complaint is being made of the condition of the sidewalk on Dundas street, between Wilson avenue and the Wharncliffe road.

A new walk is badly needed at that place.

There are several boards missing, and those that are there are badly worn and loose.

This is the main thoroughfare leading to West London, and at night the electric lights being far apart it is very dangerous.

BREAKWATER IS NOW IN FIRST-CLASS SHAPE

Wall Which Protects West London Is a Good One.

The West London breakwater is now in very good shape.

At some places it stands fully fifteen feet above the water level.

This is a great protection from the battering of ice floes in the spring.

Trees have been planted along the drive north of Dundas street bridge, and below the forks a good sod has grown.

CONTRACTOR BOSS AT WORK WITH DREDGE

Is Now Deepening and Widening the Channel of the Thames.

Contractor Boss is still at work with his dredge on the Thames.

He is now deepening and widening the channel below Dundas street bridge.

The dredge is working at the foot of Wilson avenue.

Fair progress is being made. Six or seven men are employed on the dredging.

The gravel taken from the bed of the river is being used for different purposes in the city.

OPEN CARS ADDED TO WEST LONDON LINE

Are Very Cool and Comfortable in Warm Weather.

One of the open cars fitted up by the street railway is now in use on the West London line.

These cars, which were formerly used as trailers by the company, are being painted up and refitted.

They now present a very good appearance and ride more smoothly than many of the new cars.

The one which was put on the West London line yesterday was No. 19.

TWO SMALL BOYS HAVE NARROW ESCAPE

While Playing About the Streets of West London.

Within the last week two small children have had very narrow escapes from death in West London.

A few days ago a small boy fell off the step of a bakery wagon on Kensington street, near the Wharncliffe road, the back wheel passing over his body. He was carried to a neighboring house, where he was found to be practically uninjured.

The second accident occurred on Thursday. A baby boy was playing in the middle of the street car tracks at the corner of the Wharncliffe road and Dundas street, at about 6 o'clock, when a street car came around the corner.

Had it not been for the prompt action of the motorman the child would have certainly been struck.

The motorman plugged his car and brought it to a stop as it was rubbing against the child's clothing.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY NOW FROM FLOODS

Is Causing Property in West London to Advance in Value.

The absolute safety provided by the new breakwater is causing a building boom in West London.

That part of the city is now as immune from floods as the highest parts.

People realize that property there is well guarded, and as it is only about ten minutes walk to the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets, the suburb is very favorable for residental purposes.

Several very fine residences have been erected there lately and there is still much building going on.

Since the breakwater was built West London has grown very much, a better class of houses has been erected, and business generally has improved.

WEST LONDON NOTES.

Mrs. Ralph Roberts is leaving for her home in Innerkip, after a three weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. David, of West London.

WOULD NOT RELENT.

Toronto, April 24.—Mrs. Mary Metcalfe, the woman who forged the signature of Miss Josephine Maher and secured a registered letter belonging to the latter, was sentenced to thirty days by Police Magistrate Dennison this morning. The magistrate refused to allow the plea for mercy put in by Mr. T. C. Robinette, who defended the woman and who explained the distressing circumstances of the case. When the detectives went to arrest Mrs. Metcalfe, she was lying on a bed without a mattress, and there was no food in the house for herself and three children. The postoffice authorities would not have pressed the case, but Miss Maher would not relent.

East London Happenings of a Day

BUGGY SMASHED BY AN ENGINE

Two Young Ladies Have a Close Call at Egerton Street.

Still another accident was added to the long list of Egerton street crossing mishaps last night, when a buggy driven by Miss Millie Bradwin, of the east end, was struck and badly damaged.

Miss Bradwin's companion, Miss Lillie Montgomery, jumped and was uninjured.

Last evening Miss Bradwin procured a horse and buggy from McAdam & Ferguson's livery, and with Miss Montgomery started for the home of Mr. Wm. Groom, at 88 Oak street.

The young ladies reached the Grand Trunk crossing at Egerton street about 9 o'clock.

There was no watchman on the crossing at the time and the electric lamp at Brydges street was not lit.

Buggy Demolished.

An engine on the main line was seen and avoided, but in the darkness they did not notice the approach of several shunted freight cars.

Miss Montgomery was the first to hear the freight and jumped.

At that moment the cars, without any light, ran by on No. 2 track.

Miss Bradwin held on to the reins and pulled the horse to one side.

The front wheel of the buggy was hit, and the gearing demolished.

Will Bring Action.

Miss Bradwin will bring action against the Grand Trunk.

Both her hips were injured and she was badly shaken up.

Mr. Davis, a wheel tapper, accompanied the young ladies to the home of Mrs. Groom on Oak street, where they obtained another buggy.

The horse was uninjured.

The engine, No. 537, was in charge of Engineer Stanfield and Yardman Ryan.

The cars were being shunted east onto No. 2, the tunnel siding.

AUTO AXLE SNAPPED CROSSING THE TRACKS

Machine Owned by W. Mahon Unfortunately Put Out of Business.

An automobile owned by William Mahon, proprietor of the Grand Central Hotel, came to grief on Adelaide street, near Dundas street, at about 10 o'clock this morning.

The car, No. 1174, containing five men, was coming along Adelaide street when at Dundas street the driver attempted to cross the street car tracks.

The rails at this point are very high and the axle snapped under the heavy load.

A machinist was called from a local garage to repair the disabled auto.

CARWORKS CLOSES UNTIL TUESDAY

Plenty of Work in the Shops, It Is Said.

The management of the G. T. R. carshops has received orders from Montreal to close down until Tuesday next.

When asked regarding the order an official stated that it was done "to cut down expenses, but there is plenty of work to be done."

OVERHEAD BRIDGE IS BADLY NEEDED

At the Egerton Street Crossing of the Grand Trunk Railway.

"The electric light at the corner of Brydges and Egerton streets is a joke," said a railroad man, who works in that district to The Advertiser.

"It is not lit half the time. I have seen it out for a week at a time."

The Egerton street crossing is probably the most dangerous in the city. No watchman is kept there after 8 o'clock at night. There are seventeen tracks in that block, and trains are shunting all night.

Last night's accident has renewed the agitation for an overhead bridge.

"The matter will be brought up again," said Ald. Parsons this morning. "It has been brought up several times but it is always shelved."

EAST END NOTES.

Building is looking up, and the following permits were issued by City Engineer Graydon today: F. Barnett, residence on Dundas street east; James Stansfield, alterations and additions to house on 557 Talbot street; John Hayman, two two-story brick stores on Dundas street east.

Master Ray Oates, of Eva street, is slowly recovering after his recent operation.

Rev. Jos. Keating, S. J., of New York, will preach at the 10:30 a.m. mass at St. Mary's Church tomorrow.

Rev. Mr. Lowe, of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, will begin services at Pottersburg at 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

BRITISH WHIP INDIAN TRIBESMEN

Simla, April 24.—In consequence of an attempt made by Mohmand tribesmen to cut his lines of communication Sir James Willcocks, the commander of the British force sent out from Peshawur against the raiding natives, attacked the enemy this morning with two columns comprising all his available troops. After a sharp fight the British troops dislodged the tribesmen from their positions. The British casualties are given at 60. The losses of the Mohmands are not known.

Tornado Sweeps Southern States Great Devastation and Life Loss

Atlanta, Ga., April 24.—A wind of cyclonic proportions swept over portions of Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama late today, leaving a trail of dead and injured. Tonight the number of killed is estimated at close to a hundred and the number of injured at over a hundred, with many portions of the afflicted district to hear from.

Most of the dead are negroes. Perhaps a dozen white persons were caught in falling buildings and either fatally injured or seriously disabled. The loss of life was chiefly in the quarters of colored persons, where the wind destroyed their cabins, burying the occupants in the debris, or in the farming sections of the country, where trees were uprooted, telegraph and telephone poles torn up. Tonight it is difficult to estimate the loss of life or the extent of the destruction of property for there is little or no communication with the points where the wind and rain did its greatest damage.

In Louisiana it is estimated that a score of small towns were destroyed or partly wrecked. They include Amite City, Arcadia and Independence. Belle Grove, Melton, Lorman, Pine Ridge, Quitman Landing, Fairchild's Creek, Purvis and Lumberton, Mississippi, are reported seriously damaged by the storm.

Mexican Pilgrim Train Wrecked Twenty-eight Persons Killed

City of Mexico, April 25. — Twenty-eight persons were killed and fifteen seriously injured at Gargantau Siding, west of Maltrata, on the main line of the Mexican Railway, yesterday, in a collision between a freight and the second section of a special excursion train, bearing pilgrims from the shrine of Gaudaloupe. The pilgrims left Mexico City in the morning.

DECISION RESERVED

In a Very Interesting Cigar Case Against Express Company.

An interesting case of Mr. William Ward, cigar manufacturer, of this city, against the Canadian Express Company, was heard in the division court yesterday before Judge Elliott.

Some months ago Mr. Ward shipped 1,500 cigars to R. Freeman, of Caledonia.

The express charges, which should have been paid, were overlooked by an error, and Mr. Freeman refused to accept the goods.

Mr. Ward did not know this, and drew on Mr. Freeman.

The draft was not accepted, as Mr. Freeman had not accepted the goods.

In the meantime the station where the cigars were stored burned down.

The express company claims it was Mr. Ward's fault that the goods were not accepted, and that it is not liable for the claim.

Mr. Ward claims he was never notified by the company that the goods were there, or of the reason why they were not accepted.

Judge Elliott reserved his decision for a week.

According to the observations of a New York barber 56 per cent of the adult male population wear beards.

MAJOR HODGINS' CHARGES

Vague Accusations That Are To Be Investigated.

Ottawa, April 24. — The charges made by Major Hodgins of waste and extravagance in connection with the building of the Transcontinental are to be investigated by a parliamentary committee, who will look into the whole matter. This was the announcement of the Premier in the House today in laying on the table all correspondence relating to the affair.

Major Hodgins was dismissed some months ago from the position of district engineer on the Kenora branch of the Transcontinental, and the correspondence shows that there has been friction between Mr. Hodgins and the contractors, the latter complaining that they were not being fairly treated by Engineer Hodgins and that his methods were delaying their work.

In a memorandum to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Chairman Parent, of the Transcontinental commission, says regarding Major Hodgins' charges: "There are insinuations and statements in it that should not be allowed to pass unanswered. Without laying any specific charges, Major Hodgins makes vague general accusations that are absolutely groundless. It is plain that the object in view is to cause us annoyance, without any regard to the truth or public interest."

COSTLY HOTEL FIRE AT LEAMINGTON

The Huffman House Badly Gutted by an Early Morning Blaze.

Leamington, Ont., April 25. — A disastrous fire visited this town at 2:10 this morning. At that time the Huffman House, one of the oldest and largest hotels in this town, owned and managed by C. A. Ryall, was discovered to be in flames. The firemen responded promptly to the call, and soon had two streams playing upon the burning building. It is supposed the fire originated between the sample room and the liquor room, although no fire was in this part of the building from 7 o'clock Friday evening. The firemen succeeded in confining the fire to the main part of the building, consisting of barroom, sitting-rooms, dining-room and kitchen, and the rooms above, all of which are badly gutted. Mr. Ryall carried insurance to the amount of $5,600, divided between the following companies: Royal, Queen's and Commercial Union, $1,000 each, and the Manitoba Fire Insurance Company, $2,600. Mr. Ryall's loss will be heavy on building and stock.

CHARGES COLLUSION

Cobalt Mining Man Takes Action Against Crown Bank Officials.

Toronto, April 24.—Charges of collusion, fraud, improper conduct and the manipulation of the affairs of the Cobalt Development Company were read in open court this morning against Mr. George O'Grady, of the Crown Bank, Mr. R. B. Young, local manager, and Mr. George Stevenson, president of the Cobalt concern, in an application by Frank McPhillips to have the company wound up. He claims to be a creditor to the extent of $6,800, as the balance due on certain mining lands, and in moving for the winding-up, asks that the private accounts of the officers, directors and shareholders of the company be investigated. The case was enlarged for two weeks to allow counsel for the applicant to examine the defendants. The allegations are all denied by the latter.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. CHARLES E. JARVIS, HOMEOPATHIST, 715 Dundas street. Phone 687.

DR. McLELLAN — GRADUATE NEW York Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital, 1889. Office, 564 Richmond street, opposite Albert street.

DR. CRANDALL, SPECIALIST IN women's diseases. Call or write, 9 West Mohawk street, Buffalo, N. Y. 13tf

DR. ECCLES WILL BE ABSENT FROM the city until May 1.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1019. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 836 Richmond street.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. and S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children. Office and residence, 461 Waterloo street. Phone 258.

DR. SHOEBOTHAM, CORNER RICHMOND and John. Phones: Office, 494; residence, 2202.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, CORNER Park and Dufferin avenues. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 363 QUEEN'S avenue—Hours, 4-8. Special attention diseases of children.

DR. GEORGE McNEIL, NORTHEAST corner Dundas and Waterloo streets. Telephone 2169.

DR. PINGEL—OFFICE, 444 WELLINGTON street, London. Electrical treatment diseases of women a specialty.

DR. NORMAN H. BEAL (RETURNED from England). Office, 534 Dundas street. Phone 889.

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

DR. E. PARDEE BUCKE, 207 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

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

DR. SPENCE — OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 435 Hamilton road. Bourne block. Phone 1632.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children.

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

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P. and S. (England)—Office, 297 King street. Telephone 839.

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

DR. G. L. CLARKE (RETURNED FROM Europe)—Eye, ear, nose and throat. 478 King street.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON—OFFICE REMOVED to 134 Carling street. Specialty, diseases of digestive organs.

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

DR. ALICE JAMIESON, 391 WELLINGTON street. Hours, 11 to 1, 3 to 5.

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

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.A., M.D.—SPECIALTY, diseases stomach. Hours, 2-4, 7-8, and appointment.

CHINESE LAUNDRIES.

LEE HING LAUNDRY COMPANY — Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so wing will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. Jung Hay, proprietor, 485 Richmond. Phone 1314. xt

JOHN TOM, WAH LEE LAUNDRY Company—Goods called for and delivered. Guaranteed work. 308½ Dundas. Phone 1809.

WONG WOO—THE HAMILTON ROAD Laundry. All hand work. Goods called for and delivered promptly. 190 Hamilton road.

FRED LUNG—BEST HAND LAUNDRY. Lee Jim now here. Goods called for and delivered. 228 King. Telephone 2272.

OSTEOPATHY.

DR. WHITE, GRADUATE LOS ANGELES College of Osteopathy, member Ontario and American Osteopathic Associations. Acute and chronic diseases. Telephone 2628. Office, 212 Dundas street.

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

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Has been before the London public for TWENTY-THREE YEARS, and its methods should be well understood.

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All leather-finished chairs greatly reduced in price.

Solid Quarter-Cut Oak Sideboard, was $43, now $34 40.

Oak-Finished Sideboard, was $18, now $12 75.

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Gifts for May Brides

Everything new and charming—the gift buyers will have little trouble in making selections here. Inspection invited.

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Johnston Bros.

XXX GENUINE

HOME-MADE BREAD

You can have it delivered to your home any day. Made in the real home-way of the best ingredients. This loaf is the favorite at this season of the year when one wants a change from the ordinary.

Johnston Bros., Phone 944

City and District

—Miss Ethel Cornelius, of this city, is visiting the Misses Wright, Cedar street, Aylmer.

—David Bell, a former Aylmerite, of London, is spending a few days at his old home.

—Norman McKee, a Windsor mail-carrier, has resigned and will remove to London.

Extension to London.

Stratford Herald: The Grand Valley Railway has announced that the extension of its line to London will be taken up at once. There is now before the railway committee at Ottawa a route map for approval. The company offers to pay half the cost of a new bridge over the Grand River, if one is found necessary. Brantford is not likely to go in for the other half unless necessity warrants it.

Edward Howard Griggs.

When Edward Howard Griggs graduated at Indiana University, he was immediately offered the professorship in ethics and history by President David Starr Jordan. When President Jordan went to Leland Stanford, he took some of his best professors, amongst whom was Mr. Griggs, who stayed in California until 1897. He has since that time lectured very widely and written three or four books. He is recognized as the bearer of the most uplifting ideas in modern philosophy, and is one of the most popular lecturers on the continent. He gives the second lecture in the course under the auspices of the London teachers on Wednesday in St. Andrew's Lecture Hall.

Finest rubber-tired cabs and coupes. Open day and night. Hueston's Livery.

Ah!

He Was Caught Napping

He let his watch run in dirt till it was ruined. Had he brought it to us and had it cleaned sooner it would have been good today.

Motto—Don't wait too long.

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The Jeweler.
380 RICHMOND STREET.

OUR SPRING FOOTWEAR

The rustle of spring garments is already in the air. Every spring suit and every new and dainty dress will need new Footwear. Spring is the time to "appear." Don't mar your whole appearance with old shoes.

FOR MEN

We've new and swell styles in Astoria Lace or Button Shoes; also Oxfords. Choice Patents, Tans and Calfs, on lasts that show the work of the artistic designer. $4 00, $4 50 and $5 00 a pair. More than 100 styles to choose from.

Other makes in Men's Shoes at $3 50, $3 00, $2 75, $2 50 and $2 00.

FOR WOMEN

Handsome Astoria Dress Boots, in lace or button styles. Prices $4 00, $4 50 and $5 00.

'Varsity Boots, in lace or button, as well as in Oxfords, Ribbon Ties, Pumps, etc. Tans, golden browns, patents and fine kids. New ideas in great variety. $3 75 for any style.

The Blue Line of Styleful Shoes, the best ever made and sold for the money, comprising lace or button, also Oxfords, etc., in patent leather, tans, brown kid, black kid, all weights of soles. All one price—$3 00 a pair.

The Kripp Shoe—In this line we are showing a wide range of styles, both high and low—in every popular and seasonable leather. $2 75 a pair.

All Women's Shoes carried in sizes 1 to 8, widths A to E.

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Good Shoes for All the Family.

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A beauty stone is a perfect Diamond—one right in color, free from flaws and correct in cutting.

We have made the jewelry business a life study, with Diamonds a pet line. We offer exceedingly low prices, and our personal guarantee goes with every stone.

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Think It Over.

before you buy Baking Powder. Isn't it better to use "Purity" Baking Powder and get general satisfaction than to purchase a questionable article that gives no satisfaction in the baking, and makes impure, inferior, heavy, biscuits or cake? "Purity" is always pure, reliable, satisfactory, economical. It has upheld its reputation as the best, purest and strongest of all baking powders.

Only 20 cents pound.

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216 Dundas St., LONDON

A strike of compositors in the only Chinese printing office in New York is a serious matter for the office. Printers equal to the task of setting Chinese type are hard to get, and they can not be imported from China without running foul of the exclusion and the contract labor laws.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT.

Moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlin and C. McCallum, London. 31tf

Good Talent To Appear.

Next Tuesday evening, April 28, at Wellington Street Methodist Church choir concert, Miss Isabelle Wilkie, the wonderful Scottish contralto; Hewer's Male Quartet, Wellington Street Church Ladies' Quartet, and a chorus of 35 voices. Among the numbers to be rendered by the choir will be the famous "And the Glory of the Lord," from Handel's Messiah. This concert will most assuredly be a musical treat. Admission: Adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents. Doors open at 7:30; programme 8:15.

Two hundred designs of cheap toys are turned out by London toy factories each week.

POEM OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE

'Croynan Hall," By a Brilliant Young London Writer, Work of Power and Beauty.

London may yet become famous as the home of Canadian poets. Arthur Stringer, who has achieved a world-wide reputation, received his early schooling in this city, and his first efforts are said to have been made here.

Another well-known young Londoner, Mr. Ray Palmer Baker, B. A., son of Rev. J. J. Baker, M. A., of Harding Hall, has just published a handsome book of 100 pages, entitled "Croynan Hall," in which three of his longest poems are set forth. About a year ago Mr. Baker published another volume of poems, containing a "Tale of Rothenburg," and a number of shorter poems.

In his preface to the present volume Mr. Baker says: "It was my ambition at first to produce an epic that might fittingly commemorate the struggles and achievements of the United Empire Loyalists. The following books form a kind of introduction to the real work, but are nevertheless complete in themselves. I have therefore decided to present them to the English-speaking people of America, with the earnest hope that they may not be entirely unacceptable to those interested in the literary possibilities of a great historical period."

Love and Adventure.

"Croynan Hall" is a story of the love affairs and adventures of two young men, sons and heirs of two of the oldest English families in New Hampshire, the Vere de Veres and the Designs. Aubrey Vere de Vere and Reginald Design grew up together, and each had spent many happy times at Croynan Hall, where Arthur Croynan lived with is only daughter, Ethel, a young girl famous through all the New England States for her beauty. When the War of Independence broke out, Reginald Design joined the American army. Aubrey Vere de Vere was apparently indifferent, until a chance word from Ethel Croynan aroused him, whereupon he joined the English army. His estates were at once confiscated. Vere de Vere did not know of this, and after many wanderings came back some years after. He meets Ethel Croynan, and while talking to her in her garden is recognized by a servant, who betrays his presence to the villagers. They swarm around Croynan Hall, demanding Aubrey, and when they cannot find him, break in and burn it. Reginald Design arrives shortly after with his company of soldiers, and protects the family from further trouble. He chances to meet Vere de Vere, and provides means for his escape. The fortunes of war separate all three for many years, and when it is over Aubrey Vere de Vere is generously compensated by Reginald Design. Design also restores the fortunes of the Croynan family, who decide to live in England. Aubrey Vere de Vere has a romantic meeting with Ethel Croynan, and wins her for his wife, accompanying her father and her to England.

The "Maid of the Mask."

The book includes also Mr. Baker's poems, "The Maid of the Mask," a tale founded on a legend of medieval times, and "A Tale of Rothenburg," a delightful Germany story, which tells how Nusch, the tavernkeeper of the town, saved the place from being sacked by the Roman army by drinking an immense flagon of wine.

Each poem is written in different measure, and in a very pleasing style. Mr. Baker has generously agreed to donate all profits accruing to his work during April, May, June and July to the Quebece battlefields fund, inaugurated by Earl Grey.

LONDON "OLD BOYS" LOCATED IN CALGARY

Form a Permanent Organization and Choose Officers.

Calgary News, April 20: Are you going home to London?—not in old England, but in little old Ontario, where "Nick" Wilson still teaches school and the apple blossoms blow. Saturday night a bunch of old boys gathered at the city hall for the purpose of forming a permanent association and to arrange for representation at the London Old Boys' Reunion in August. The first order of business was the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

Hon. President—Mr. Justice Stuart.

Hon. Vice-President—C. W. Rowley, John Niblock, J. A. Cobledick, F. Macbeth, G. A. McRae, Rev. C. W. Bishop, A. McBride and Chief English.

President—Dr. C. F. McGuffin.

Secretary-Treasurer — Rev. A. G. MacKenzie.

Executive—Messrs. F. Hardy, W. H. McLaws, O. E. McGillicuddy, G. A. Stewart, B. Glass, D. A. Fletcher, Geo. Eggett, F. Elliott and Drs. Birch and Shipley.

After the election of officers, Dr. McGuffin took the chair and in a short speech outlined a preliminary programme that the association could at once proceed to work upon. He asked for the co-operation of each member and that everybody get out and "hustle" for other old boys who might be in Calgary or vicinity. The best way might be to ask each member to bring ten others to the next general meeting. Dr. McGuffin emphasized the fact that the time to shape things was while the interest was at white heat. He was sure that every old Londoner would still have a love for the old town lingering in his heart and that whenever they were approached they would answer the "call."

After outlining a preliminary organization, it was decided to call a general meting of the association for May 1, when reports from the various committees will be received and definite arangements made for the complete organization of a provincial old boys' association.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Natural and Artificial Sight



Both need taking great care of. Beware of eye-strain, either with the naked sight, or through wearing the wrong kind of glasses. Before your eyesight grows dim, let us fit you with correct glasses. Your headaches may be caused by defective vision. If so, don't be afraid to wear glasses. They will furnish immediate relief, and they give one a distinguished appearance.

The Tait-Brown Optical Co
Exclusive Eyesight Specialists.
237 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 1877
xt

GEORGE PRIMROSE AT THE GRAND

Famous Former Londoner Given a Hearty Reception By His Many Friends.

George Primrose, the most famous minstrel man of America, visited his old home last night, and Londoners gave him a warm welcome.

There was a good attendance at the Grand Opera House, and the show was well worth while. It was undoubtedly the best minstrel show that has come here in many years.

It is rarely that a performer is given such a welcome as Mr. Primrose was given on his first appearance on the stage. It was several minutes before the audience would allow the performance to go on, and Mr. Primrose had to respond with a speech.

Mr. Primrose is a wonder. The graceful dancing that has made his fame was not a whit less graceful last night than it was twenty-five years ago. It was a delight to watch him. He has many pupils, many of them exceptionally clever, but there is only one Primrose. There is an infinite grace about his movements that is inimitable. Mr. Primrose took his part in the minstrelsy, and sprang many new and good jokes. He sang one song, "Don't Arguify," very well.

The company is a good one. With such good comedians as Primrose, Billy Beard, Ed Kennedy and John Burke, there was always something doing.

The vocalists were above the average. Messrs. David Erwin, Earl Benham, Roswell Wright and Jas. Cantwell were excellent.

The burlesque baseball match between the New York Giants and the Chicago Cubs, was one of the funniest things ever seen in the city.

Mr. Primrose will always be a welcome visitor to this city, but especially with such a show as he has now.

THE ORIENTS AGAIN MADE A BIG HIT

The Orient minstrels put on their splendid minstrel show at Bennett's Theater last night for the benefit of the local stagehands. It was a pronounced success.

There was a good attendance and the entertainment pleased everybody.

The stage settings were the same as on the previous appearance of the minstrels.

The chorus work and jokes were very fine, and altogether the show was as good an amateur show as has been put on in the city for many years.

The pronounced hit of the evening was the burlesque, "The Blonde Typewriters," put on by Messrs. Lou Davies, Robinson and "Ken" Murray. No better piece of work, amateur or professional, has been seen here, and the audience screamed itself hoarse.

The boys sang exceedingly well. Songs were given by Messrs. George W. Robinson, John H. Moran, Frank S. Ashplant, Roy Nopper, James D. Moran, M. J. McKeough and John T. Robinson. All made a hit.

Fred Barr also sang a solo in excellent fashion.

Mr. J. A. Connor made a very fine interlocutor.

The olio consisted of character songs by Mr. "Ern" Saunders, of this city, who made a good impression; a singing act by Dyer and Quinn, which more than made good, and pleased the audience immensely, and a dancing specialty by Madden and Delaney. These boys dance some also.

Those taking part were as follows:

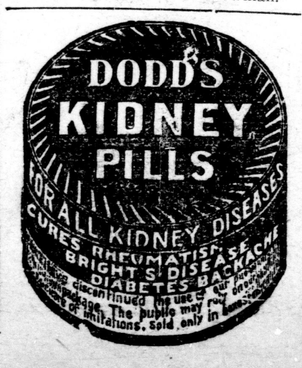
Interlocutor—J. A. Connor.

Bones—John H. Moran, James D. Moran, H. B. Smith, J. R. McLeod.

Tambos—John T. Robinson, R. J. Nopper, W. J. Ashplant, C. J. Nopper.

Page—Fred W. Barr.

Double Quartet—Frank S. Ashplant, M. J. McKeough, C. J. Povey, T. J. Ranahan, George W. Robinson, H. P. Osman, H. N. Brown, J. A. Bowman.



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Hatters and Furnishers

See our display of Glyn Hats, direct from London, England, at.....**$2.00** and **$2.50**

Just received another case from New York of those swell dark brown Hats, the very latest shape, price.....**$3.00**

Have you seen the new Plaited White Shirts? Just the proper thing for dress wear, our price.....**$1.00**

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Suits—We make them.
Unparalleled for fit.
Infitely better materials used
Than anywhere else, with a
Saving of one-third.

Drop in and look over our large assortment of woolens.

We always carry the newest and nobbiest furnishings to be had.



ANDREWS' TOGGERY



OPPOSITE BENNETT'S THEATER

Do it Now.

Get That Set of Teeth

you have been waiting for. There may be better teeth in human mouths than we can make, but they're not artificial. We can so counterfeit the work of nature that the chief difference will be in the fact that the teeth we make won't ache.

Perhaps artificial teeth are not among your needs. Hope not. Postpone the need of them as long as possible. There's just where we can help also. Let us keep your teeth properly cleaned, filled and cared for.

DR. R. D. JARVIS, Dentist
213 Dundas St., Cor. Clarence.

1854

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Pendennis

—BY—

William Makepeace Thackeray.

BORN 1811. DIED 1863.

A Classic in a Page

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Throughout this novel, and becoming more accented as the story grows, Thackeray's attitude toward Pendennis is that of a fond father who sees his boy's faults quite clearly, confesses to himself shrewdly that he is far luckier than he deserves to be, appreciates the fact that among his friends there are much finer fellows than he is—and loves him perhaps all the better for having no illusions about him.

Nothing could exemplify Thackeray's compelling art better than the fact that he makes his readers join him in this. We feel that it is an almost injustice that the license of the fiction writer should not have been involved to give the prize to Warrington, that wholly fine, noble fellow, yet he would not have Pendennis lose it. And that Warrington should not win, however disappointing it may be is rigorously correct. It is life—in which the prizes go often to the beloved rather than to the uncouth, though they be the true heroes.

"Vanity Fair," "Henry Esmond," and "Pendennis" are the great three novels of Thackeray, though in "Ths Newcomes," he drew what probably is his finest character. Colonel Newcome is, however, a simple character—massively proportioned like a neroic bronze. Pendennis is Youth—wicked noble, glorious, weak, selfish, generpus, with pinions that beat toward Heaven and feet that flounder in unpaid bills.

The plot might be taken out of the novel and still leave it almost unchanged. The doom that gathers like a black storm overhead is dissipated with bewildering suddenness and disappears in a mere storm of hail and summer lightning. Everyday human life is the real plot—and none could wish a more fascinating one; but Pendennis is an exacting fellow. He will not sit in a hammock with one and prattle amusingly for a sleepy summer hour. He demands one's whole time and a great deal of it.

Mr. John Pendennis was a little, quiet old gentleman, extremely mild and genteel, who had amassed a very modest competency by combining the vocations of apothecary and surgeon in a humble little shop graced by the sign of a gilt pestle. When the time came when he could retire he gladly and completely forgot that he had ever sold brown paper plasters, and realized his life-dream of becoming a gentleman.

He bought a little estate in the village of Clavering, which he called Fairoaks. It was separated by a little river from what was left of the plantations and woods of the great Clavering family's park.

Here Mr. Pendennis installed his young wife, who had been Miss Helen Thistlewood, a very distant and very poor relative and dependent of the noble house of Bareacres.

The disappearance of the Pendennis of the pestle from Bath ushered into Clavering the Pendennis of Fairoaks. Where they come from Heaven knows, but presently a whole range of Pendennis portraits hung round the dining-room—Roger Pendennis, of Agincourt, Arthur Pendennis of Crecy, General Pendennis, of Blenheim.

By the time little Arthur Pendennis was 8 years old all these and still other Pendennises of the past were as real to the family as the gilt pestle was unreal. Although John's income of only about five hundred pounds a year did not permit him to live with the great folk of the county, he managed to get a good deal of the odor of genteel life. If the Pendennises were not the roses, they lived near the roses, as it were.

A link which bound Squire Pendennis, as he now called himself, to the great world of London and the fashions was his brother, Major Pendennis. He brought the last news of the nobility and of the clubs of which he was a chief ornament. The major had sold out after long service in India and New South Wales and gone on half pay. He was desperately poor; but the number of crested and coroneted invitations to great houses that lay on his favorite table in the club every morning drove the less fortunate lovers of high society to desperation.

The young fellows loved to walk with him, for he touched his hat to everybody and every other man he knew was a lord. If there was any questions about etiquette, pedigree or precedence Pendennis was the man to whom everybody appealed.

His coat, his white gloves, his whiskers, his very cane, were perfect. Seeing him from a distance one would take him to be thirty. It was only close inspection that revealed the crows' feet around the somewhat dimming eyes of his handsome mottled face and the entirely artificial character of his fine head of brown hair.

Major Pendennis was much prouder of his brother the Squire of Fairoaks, than he ever had been of his brother the medical practitioner, of Bath, and he was delighted beyond measure to behold his nephew growing up in such complete forgetfulness of the shop that everybody in Clavering called him the Prince of Fairoaks.

His little court encouraged him in his royal temper. His mother was one of those affectionate, selfless creatures who are made to give their all to others. She spoke and thought of her husband with an awful reverence. The major was a very Bayard among majors to her. She worshipped the prince with an ardor that he accepted coolly as princes should.

Pendennis was 16 when his father died. In the moment of his grief, and as he embraced his mother and tenderly consoled her, he could not help but feel that now he was chief and lord, and that he wouldn't stand the bullying at school any longer, but should have it all holidays in the future. The major was for his going back. But Pen adroitely conveyed to his mother a hint as to what a wild, dangerous place Greyfriars was and the timid soul at once acceded to his desire.

Pen got a very good mare and rode her excellently well across country. He became a very good judge of claret. He did not neglect his studies altogether, for Mr. Smirke, the curate, ambled over from Clavering daily on a sober-minded pony and read the poets with him.

Pen zealously avoided all books that might by chance fall into a school course; but he devoured all others and his mind became of a gloomy Byronic cast. He broke out in the poets' corner of the County Chronicle with tremendous verses on assize meetings, tears, love and politics. He wrote tragedies in which everybody was killed.

One day he rode into Chatteris to deliver a fiery poem for the next week's paper, and in the stableyard of the inn behind a grand black tandem with scarlet wheels, whose owner was habited in scarlet, green and white glory that made it difficult to say whether he was a prizefighter on a holiday or a coachman in gala dress.

In this splendid creature Pendennis recognized a colleague of his Greyfriars' days—young Foker, who could scarcely read in school and had been notorious both for his lack of cleanliness and his stupidity. But young Foker's father was stupendously rich from brewing that famous ale honorably known as Foker's Entire. He had married Lady Agnes, sister of the eminent and penniless Earl of Rosherwood, to one of whose daughters young Foker had been engaged since his childhood.

This kindly scion of ale brewers and earls was hail fellow well met with everybody. He called his noble uncle "old cock" with the same unassuming simplicity with which he addressed the famous coal heaver who had whipped the Shorpshire One. He dazzled Pen by giving an order for a dinner of turtle and champagne, which little feast was wound up with a visit to the play, where the wonderful Fotheringay was performing in "The Stranger."

In the grand scene all the house was affected. Foker wept piteously into a huge yellow silk handkerchief. As for Pen, the whole theater reeled before his sight. It was something overwhelming, maddening, delicious.

He rode home in a whirl and with the first touch of dawn he awoke to the same madness. Hardly had he eaten breakfast before he was off again on the mare and riding madly to Chatteris.

There Foker did him the inestimable favor of introducing him to the Fotheringay's father, Captain Costigan, "once of the Foighting Hundtherd and Third" and a Costigan of Costigantown. The captain was attired in extremely shabby garments and gave Pen a military salute with a very dirty and broken glove. He wore a high stock, stained and scarred His dress coat was buttoned up tightly where there were buttons and his once handsome face was coppery from much whisky.

In the brief morning of life Costigan had been the delight of regimental messes and had the honor of singing at the tables of the most illustrious generals and commanders in chief. He spent his doubtful patrimony with speed and drank many times more than was good for him. After retiring hastily from the army he kept afloat in mysterious ways, ready to drink with any man and indorse any man's note, and always ready to weep at the pathos of his own sentimental songs which he sang admirably.

The captain was much impressed with the grandeur of the Prince of Fairoaks and the lavish way in which that royal heir spent money. To Pen's wild delight he invited him to his home, where he had the honor of meeting the peerless Fotheringay face to face. She looked even more handsome off the stage than on. Indeed, she was one of the beauties of her day; and later when she made her grand success in London the whole town lay at her feet.

Small wonder, then, that Pen's heart nearly choked him and that his knees trembled under him. He scarcely heard her speak, so overwhelmed was the poor lad with love and confusion. The Fotheringay looked at the rosy, freckled, frank, good-natured face, the honest blue eyes and the innocent confusion of the lad and mentioned in a rich, deep, melancholy voice that the weather was very fine. Subsequently she added to the conversation by announcing that it was a bit warm.

The truth was that Miss Costigan was invincibly stupid, but poor Pen rode home that night saying aloud to the sky and the trees: "How beautiful she is! How simple and how tender! How well she talked. Emily! Emily!"

Now the mare had her work cut out for she had to carry her young master daily to Chatteris at her best speed. Night after night Pen spent watching breathlessly for the appearance of Emily on the stage. Hour after hour he spent listening to Captain Costigan's tales of his royal highness the Juke of Kent and paying for the old toper's whisky. He wrote verses, sonnets, epics to his love. Miss Costigan, whose invincible stupidity made her invincibly good-natured, received them with a kind smile and after Pen's departure would say: "Poor lad. They're very grand, but what they're all about I'm sure I don't know."

"Put them with th' hother letters, Milly darling," said Costigan with a wink. "Sir Poldoody's pomes was nothin' to this." And Milly would lock them up while debating whether she should have mutton chops or broiled kidneys for luncheon.

Of course Pen's infatuation for the actress could not long remain a secret. All Chatteris was talking of it and soon Helen's kindest friends hastened to tell her of it, not forgetting to put the worst possible construction on it. Old. Dr. Portman came to the house and upbraided him in his mother's tearful presence. When Pen raved about her goodness and declared that the Costigans were fully as good as the Pendennises, having been kings in Ireland the old doctor burst out: "Why, you don't mean to say that you want to marry her?"

On that Pen put on his most princely air and asked vehemently: "What else, Dr. Portman, could be my desire?" whereupon Helen threw herself on her son's shoulder in an excess of joy and cried: "I told you, Doctor, that he was not—not what you thought!"

Utterly routed, the doctor could only gasp, "Send for Major Pendennis, ma'am!"

That poor old buck received the news with horrow. He thought how people would laugh at him were his nephew to marry a tragedy queen. He groaned at going to the country in the height of the London season. Ruefully he wrote off refusals to the Marquis of Steyne and Lord Deucease and all the other noble ones who had invited him to their festivities. He ordered his valet to pack his belongings and resigned himself piteously to martyrdom.

He arrived barely in time, for Pen and almost won his mother over. The wise old man of the world wasted no time with the lovelorn youngster. Like an old campaigner he sallied at once against the key position, which was that weak and maudlin fortress, the castle Costigan.

Though he shuddered at the sight and odor of that alcoholic soldier, he bluffly declared himself comrade-in-arms with him and soon managed to convey the information that Pendennis was but a poverty-stricken Prince, who would have nothing at all till his mother died and then only five hundred a year.

Captain Costigan arose in lion-like wrath and called down the imprecations of heaven on the impostor who had trifled with the affection of his innocent child. He also challenged the major to a duel. Later, sinking into despondency, he wept into his whisky and water. Finally he permitted the major to redeem a small note which was out against him, in return for which favor he gave up all of Pen's letters and all the flaming verses.

Miss Costigan wisely remarked that to be supported at the charity of an old lady who might be cross about it wouldn't make them very well off. So she wrote Arthur Pendennis a little note that made him ride distractedly around the country, toss wretchedly through sleepless nights and deem that he should die.

But he did not; and at last the major thankfully saw his martyrdom at an end and returned to his beloved clubs. Pen wrote tragedies more burning than ever, cultivated more Byronic gloom and talked of his blighted love to Mr. Smirke until that gentleman feebly confessed to him that he, too, loved passionately; and on Pen's laughingly asking her name said that it was his mother; which made the Prince of Fairoaks roar out most indignantly and send the poor curate out of the house in sore disgrace.

His majesty now decided to go to Oxbridge, where Harry Foker and other friends from Greyfriars were reading for their degrees. The widow scraped together all her savings and dispatched him there in magnificence. Soon Pendennis of Fairoaks was the leader in all that classical place of learning and life. His rooms were the finest, his wines were the best, his words were quoted by eager admirers and his costumes copied by all the college dandies.

All declared that he was easily the best man in the university; but somehow another man carried off the Greek ode prize and a rival won the Latin hexameter prize, and at the last poor Pen got nothing but a minor declamation prize, which his mother marveled at and cherished as the finest thing ever won in a college.

All the young nobles and spendthrifts at Oxbridge belonged to Pen's set. Honest Harry Foker, who was presently "sent down" because of a little dinner that he gave in college in which a prize-fighting guest operated on a proctor who came to investigate, said to Pen before he left; "It's not me I'm bothered about. As long as people drink beer I don't care. But you're goin' too fast, my boy. You can't keep up the pace, I tell you."

Presently Foker's prediction came true. One day the crash came. Pen's allowance had long since been spent, he had borrowed right and left, tradesmen openly besieged his door, and Pen sat down to realize that he had spent more than £1,400 in his two years, and still owed £700. In the midst of his troubles the lists came out and Pendennis found that he had been "plucked."

He fled from Oxbridge and went to London to see the major. That gentleman, who had been vastly delighted with the fine acquaintanceships his nephew had made at Oxbridge, received him with pleasure that changed to trembling indignation when he learned the truth, and he stalked away, regretting that his engagements would not permit him to see much of Pen during his stay in London.

Poor Pendennis skulked about London after writing to his mother such a letter as prodigals have had to write ever since there were mothers and prodigals. The gentle soul who received it did not care one-half so much about the great sum of money or the loss of the degree as she did to know that her son, of whose wild career in Oxbridge she had learned from many sources, was coming back to her, repentant.

And as to the money, why, wasn't all of Pen's father's money his? Had not he a right to spend it? Besides, the problem of raising the cash was not at all a difficult one, for Helen's eyes were not the only ones that wept over Pen's penitent letter.

"You know, mama," said the owner



PEN HEARS HIMSELF IN PRINT.

of the other pair of eyes (and remarkably fine ones they were), "I have been living with you all my life, and if I had had to go to school it would have cost me a great deal. So I am sure that the £500 that are in my bank belong to you, and I shall be very angry if you do not take them."

Mrs. Pendennis embraced the owner of the fine eyes and wept again and called her "dearest Laura." Who was this dearest Laura who is introduced thus unexpectedly at this financially opportune moment?

Once upon a time, long before Miss Helen Thistlewood ever imagined that she would marry an elderly little gentleman with a bald head, there was a young gentleman of Cambridge University who was as poor as she was. His name was the Rev. Frank Bell, and he was waiting for a living. Before it fell in they were separated, and finally he went away to a colony, where he married years afterward. There he and his wife died after Helen's marriage to Pendennis, and she sent for Laura, the child whom the Bells had left all alone in the world, and brought her up as her own.

It was Helen's dream that some day her beautiful clever Pen should marry her beloved Laura; and that young gentleman sometimes thought that he might gratify the two women ultimately when he had seen enough of life.

Pen came home very much humbled. He blushed when he saw Laura, who received him with all her true, old-time affection. He sold his mare and felt that he had done a very virtuous act. He lounged around the house, whose state, never great, was much diminished now to help pay his debts. He commenced several tragedies and wrote innumerable verses of frightful melancholy. At last, however, roused by the insistence of Laura, he went back to Oxbridge, where he shut himself up for a while and passed his second examination with perfect ease.

When he returned with his degree he resumed his idleness. He fell asleep with great regularity after dinner and pervaded the house with gloom and despondency, until an unusual event awoke him.

Clavering Park was to be reopened. The Claverings had not honored their country with their presence in some years. The father of the present baronet, Sir Francis Clavering, had lived on the continent as an outlaw. Sir Francis had left his regiment in disgrace, had passed through many shady transactions, winding up in the debtors' prison of the Fleet, and had at last slipped over to France, where he helped his father improve the Clavering reputation as blacklegs and outcasts.

When the paternal rake died, Sir Francis married the widow Amory, who was a daughter of an immensely wealthy indigo planter named Snell, in Calcutta. A few old East Indians spoke with a good deal of malicious pleasure about the disreputable old father, and declared that it was indigo smuggling and not indigo planting that had made him wealthy. As to the late Mr. Amory, they said that he had been the mate of an East Indiaman, whom the impressionable Miss Snell had married after knowing him only a few weeks. And they hinted that he had died as a convict in New South Wales after having kindly signed his father-in-law's name to a note in order to save the old gentleman trouble.

However, Mrs. Amory was the best natured, if the most vulgar of women. She paid Sir Francis' debts and presently the Clavering family crest blazed from rejuvenated carriages and Clavering Park was opened with splendor to which it had been stranger for many generations.

With Sir and Lady Clavering arrived Miss Blanche Amory, daughter of Lady Clavering by the late Mr. Amory, Miss Blanche had been educated most expensively in France. She was fair, like a sylph, her mouth was a rosebud, she composed music and sketched and wrote poetry and, in a word, was a most romantic and interesting beauty.

Pendennis's spirits seemed to come back soon after the family opened Clavering Park. Before long he and Miss Blanche were exchanging poetry. Soon afterward he took to fishing the little stream, where, strangely enough, Miss Blanche took to walking. And there was a certain hollow tree that served very well as a postoffice.

But in time the great families that had looked askance at the Claverings were tempted to call by the magnificence of the entertainments and the sylph found her way less and less often to the river, while invitations did not reach Fairoaks so plentifully as in the beginning.

It suddenly seemed to Mr. Pendennis that it was time for him to make his mother's heart happy. He would go to London and read for the bar, and as soon as he had assured himself a place in the world he would return and marry Laura.

So he told Laura that he was old and weary, having met with so many disappointments that he had hardly a heart to offer, but what there was he very kindly laid at her feet.

Vastly surprised and vastly offended was the Prince of Fairoaks when Laura thankfully declined the proffered fragments. In high dignity he went away to London, where he took possession of part of the chambers occupied by his old friend George Warrington, a younger son of Sir Miles Warrington.

Warrington was so poor that he was nearly reduced to rags. Indeed, his dressing gown and his furniture were tattered and ragged beyond repair. He drank beer like a coal heaver and preferred any kind of company to that of his own rank, but for all that he had "gentleman" written all over him.

Warrington had married out of his own circle. His wife turned out to be a malicious, selfish boor. When he found that she and her wretched, rapacious family had trapped him of set purpose, he gave them all he had on condition that they should not dishonor his family's name by laying claim to it. He signed over his younger son's allowance, dropped out of his world and began life broken and defeated before his race had well started.

Pendennis, with his wild ambitions, his Byronic poses and his lust of life, came into his existence like a laughing sun. He listened to Pen's rapturous descriptions of his loves, and smiled without ill nature to see the heart-broken fellow, who declared that he was world-worn and weary, plunge into every kind of pleasure that offered itself with the zest of a boy fresh from school.

Despite the good resolutions of the Prince of Fairoaks, he could not settle down to reading law, but had to postpone it from day to day because his social engagements were too pressing. Thus at last the day came when his money was at an end again, and George Warrington gave him a lecture that he had long been preparing. "You can't go on sponging upon the women," said he. "How do you think that I live?"

Then he let Pen into a secret. He was writing for the papers, and he knew of an opening for the Prince of Fairoaks. That gentleman at once rose from the slough of despond and soared again in his native blue. He would be a poet. He would make up for his past idleness. Warrington called him a young goose and laughed at him, not unkindly, and with some sadness.

Pen plunged into the profession of letters with the same enthusiasm with which he plunged into love and fun. To tell the truth, he had a good bit of talent, and he had the swift facility of catching the moods and whims of his readers. It was not many months before his mother and Laura were delighted by receiving papers and magazines that contained articles signed by him. In a little while Pen began to send remittances home, and to feel himself a very fair fellow indeed.

For all his hard work Pen still managed to indulge himself in the pleasures of the life that he loved. He went from receptions by great ladies to back taverns where Costigan and his kind sang songs and had "goes" of brandy and water. The old warrior was pensioned now, his daughter having married old Sir Charles Mirabel, and he entertained the company by purely fictitious accounts of the love that his son-in-law bore for him.

Warrington, who belonged to one of the oldest families in England, was as simple and jovial with all these poor folk as if he were plain Tom Jones, the lawyer's clerk; but Pendennis, the son of the apothecary, was always the Prince of Fairoaks. He could never forget his grand manners, though Warrington used to jeer at him good-humoredly and remind him of the gallipots from which the family income had sprung.

Pen was beginning to prosper. He had written a novel, and it had brought him reputation and money. Old Major Pendennis had the pleasure of hearing his nephew discussed in the circles of the nobility, and quite naturally all his old affection for the heir of the house of Pendennis was awakened again.

So the old fellow was mightily perturbed when the news reached him at the country house of the noble Marquis of Steyne that his nephew was dwing from fever in London. The major posted in all haste back to the deserted town and arrived at the temple almost simultaneously with Pendennis and Laura.

Those two ladies bridled up and were deeply shocked when they found an exceedingly pretty young girl at their darling's bedside. The better a woman is, the quicker she seems to be to think the worst of another; and even in the midst of their grief over their boy, these two good women showd poor Fanny Bolton the door first of all.

That poor girl crept away, weeping, and waited in the entry for the doctor, who comforted her as best he could. He, too, had his own ideas about the relations that had brought about her presence at the handsome young sinner's bedside. Yet all these virtuous ones were quite wrong.

It was only one of Pen's romantic love affairs; but this time that experienced gentleman did not dream of marrying Fanny Bolton, the daughter of the porter of the Temple, as he had dreamed of marrying the daughter of Captain Costigan. No. He had merely fluttered around the candle, and fallen in love with all his old-time impetuosity; and then he had realized that the only honorable course for him was to retreat. He had been on the eve of fleeing from London for the summer when his illness seized him.

But Mrs. Pendennis wept over her boy, mingling her tears of agony for his illness with tears of shame and sorrow for his sin. He lay delirious, and Warrington was away, having started on his vacation before Pen's last love affair. So there was none to explain matters to the simple woman.

Perhaps it would have been as well for Warrington had he remained absent. Yet who can escape fate? Warrington came back to find Pen recovering, and in the next few weeks he had ample opportunity to look at Laura, with results that were not at all conducive to his peace of mind.

Before long he knew that he would give his whole life and soul to win that prize which Arthur rejected. But it might not be. Fate had ruled otherwise.

Laura could not but contrast Warrington's many accomplishments, his enthusiasm, simplicity and freshness of mind, with Pen's dandy indifference of manner and his faded sneer. In Warrington's very uncouthness there was a greater refinement than in Pen's finery. Her kind eyes dwelled oftener and oftener on his strong, true face.

When Pen awoke from his delirium his love for little Fanny Bolton had vanished with his fever, but when he discovered by chance that his mother had turned the girl away and suppressed the letters that she had written to him—most harmless little letters, though they seemed quite otherwise to poor Mrs.Pendennis—of course, the Prince of Fairoaks flamed out in savage anger. He looked at his mother's pallid and woe-stricken face and her trembling form, and the spectacle of her misery only added to her wrath.

He swore that he would seek the girl out and marry her forthwith. As in a previous case, his mother forgot all else in the joy that overcame her when she learned that her son had not sinned; and who knows that the loyal, loving woman would not have ended by taking the porter's ignorant, silly little daughter to her heart, despite the Major's frantic rage, if Warrington had not asked them to listen to a story he had to tell?

The simple, brave fellow laid bare the secret of his life in order to warn his friend. After it was done, Pen, quiet and subdued, led his mother to her room. Thence, presently, there came a loud cry; and when the others ran in they found that Helen Pendennis had given her son her last embrace in this world.

Laura went to stay with old Lady Rockminster, who adored her, and as for Pen, as soon as the mourning was over, the Major lost no time in looking for a rich wife for him.

An event at Sir Francis Clavering's town house decided the old soldier's course for him strangely. While the baronet was giving a select little dinner a gorgeously attired person, with a mighty black wig and whiskers, dyed with purple, forced his way into the house and lurched into the room, where he roared for drink.

Some ofthe guests recognized the intruder as a Col. Altamount, who called himself the ambassador of the Nawaub of Lucknow. Sir Francis introduced him with a piteously frightened face. Altamount was too drunk to pay much attention to the company, but suddenly his eyes fell on the face of Major Pendennis. He leaped up, reeled toward the door, and the company heard him mutter: "Captain Beak! Captain Beak! By jingo!" as he fled.

The Major's mind went back rapidly, searching for a clue. The fellow's face was familiar, despite the wig and the dyed whiskers. Suddenly a great discovery flashed on him. He saw before him a convict gang in New South Wales, and he knew that Col. Altamount was none other than Mr. Amory.

It did not take the shrewd old soldier long to discover that Amory had been bleeding Sir Francis copiously under threat of disclosing himself to Lady Clavering. The baronet was willing to do anything to retain the income that came to him through Lady Clavering, and he and Altamount were almost chums, the harmony of these two foul birds of a feather being broken only by rows over money.

The Major told Clavering he knew all. When the frightened lord began to weep the Major offered him a compromise. "I want my nephew to enter public life," said he. "I want him to marry Miss Amory, and I want you to resign your seat in Parliament in his favor. Nobody need know anything more about it."

"It will be easy enough to get rid of Amory," thought the old campaigner. "I can put my hand on witnesses who can swear to him, and who will prove that he killed one of his guards in New South Wales. Let my boy marry the heiress, and the rest will be easily done."

Within a few days the Major, beaming with joy, told Pen of his good luck, and that young gentleman did not wonder, but accepted it quite simply as merely a prize won by his great abilities. He laughed when the Major pressed him to court Miss Amory, but he went there, nevertheless, and soon was immersed again, as in the old days, in poetry and moonshine with that romantic young person.

Lady Clavering looked on, pleased enough. She liked the handsome, gay, frank, clever young fellow. As for Pen, if he had any doubts as to whether or not he was in love with Blanche he was prevented from dwelling on them by the discovery that there was a rival in the field. Poor Harry Foker, perfumed, curled, garbed in Oriental magnificence, was displaying his passion for all the world to see and sighed day and night.

In his simplicity he told Pen all about it, and Pen felt sorry for him in his lordly way, and pressed his suit with Blanche just a little more eagerly for the knowledge.

Not that Harry Foker had much chance. His father had declared that unless he married Lady Ann, his cousin, he would be cut off with two hundred pounds a year, and it was well known that when the brewer of Foker's Entire said a thing he meant it.

So it was not long before Miss Blanche Amory and Mr. Arthur Pendennis were engaged, and Mr. Pendennis began his canvass, purely a matter of form, for the seat in Parliament for which he was sure to be returned, there being no contest.

The Major rubbed his hands and glowed with pride and triumph. If his aims for his nephew were very worldly and very mercenary, yet they were the most unselfish that he had had in all his years; and according to his lights he had sacrificed much of his beloved peace of mind for this boy who was the one being that the sophisticated old man loved.

Great was the shock, then, when Pen burst into his rooms one day and announced that he had learned from the Major's valet, who had indulged in eavesdropping, what was the real reason for Clavering's surrender of his seat. "Can't you see, sir," cried he, "that rather than profit by this secret I would go and join my prospective father-in-law at the hulks? I have felt for months that my conduct in this affair was wicked and sordid. I am rightly punished. But I will do wrong no more. I will resign all pretensions to the seat. I will marry Blanche. But I will not take any money with her except the small sum that was settled on her long ago."

"Arthur—in God's name——" shrieked the Major, and the old buck actually sank to his knees, nad seizing one of Arthur's hands, looked up piteously at him.

Pen fled to Laura and sought from her calm, clear, unfaltering soul the firmness that he needed. He knew now that he did not love Blanche. When he had wanted to marry her from self-interest and pride, he had shut his eyes to her faults. Now he saw but too clearly that she was vain, heartless, that her sentiment was counterfeit, and her romance was only a cloak for calculation.

Laura insisted with all her might that Pen keep his word, and she urged him to lose no time. Why was she in such a fever of impatience? Was it because in the tangled maze of life in which all our feet stray so helplessly, Laura's footsteps had come back to the beginning, when to her childish mind there was no creature in all the world so splendid as Pen? Was it because she realized now that for all her knowledge that Warrington was the better man, she could never care for anyone except Arthur? Who knows? Our women are never so eager as when they are makig sacrifice.

But Laura did not have to make sacrifice. The honest proprietor of Foker's Entire died very suddenly. As soon as his presence was removed from the scene Lady Ann ran off with a curate, and Harry Foker, heir to fifteen thousand pounds a year, became a most welcome visitor at the Clavering residence. So when Pendennis pressed Blanche to set the date for the wedding, in a speech in which he could not help mentioning his sere and wounded heart and his disillusionments, the sylph deftly took advantage of Arthur's phrases to give him his dismissal; and soon afterward she was engaged to Harry, who swam in the seventh heaven.

The date of the marriage was fixed. All Clavering was decorating for the event. The society papers were full of news about the guests and the trousseau. Just then Pendennis discovered that Altamount had been seen in the neighborhood, and he also discovered that Blanche had learned about him some time before. Arthur hastened to beg her to tell Harry Foker all. The sylph, however, had no intention of risking the loss of fifteen thousand a year. She calculated that the wedding would be past and done before there could be any danger of discovery.

Unfortunately she calculated without considering her respected parent's weakness for drink. Mr. Amory, otherwise Col. Altamount, could not resist the temptation to visit Clavering to behold his daughter's state. He got into a fight at the Clavering Arms, and in the course of it was recognized. He managed to flee, but the news was at Clavering Park on the wings of the wind. In the midst of the excitement Harry Foker realized from Blanche's actions that she had known the secret all along.

"I would have taken you, whatever you were," said he. "D— it all! I've loved you with all my heart and soul. To think that you've been playing with me and cheating me!" cried the young dandy with a sob, and rushed from the house.

So it came about that instead of a magnificent and fashionable wedding in Clavering Church, there was a very simple and quiet one—that of Laura Bell and Arthur Pendennis.

And what sort of a husband would this Pendennis be? Ask his wife, who, seeing his faults and wayward moods, seeing and owning that there are men better than he, loves him always. If the best men do not always draw the great prizes in life, we know it has been so settled by the Ordainer of the lottery. Knowing how mean the best of us is, let us give a hand of charity to Arthur Pendennis, who does not claim to be a hero, but only a man and a brother.

Next week's one-page classic will be "Foul Play," by Charles Reade.

SCHOOL FOR HOUSEWIVES

BY MARION HARLAND

Acceptable Salads for the Springtime



An Attractive Way to Serve Apple and Celery Salad.



You Will Put Together with Success Vegetables and Fruit.



An Oil Dropper an Assistance in Making Mayonnaise Dressing.

AS A nation we understood little of the potentialities of salads until comparatively few years ago. Those of us who have passed middle life recollect very well when the heavier salads, such as chicken, lobster and salmon, were the only dishes of the sort we would have thought fit to offer at a supper or a luncheon. When we had green salads like lettuce we served them, as we did tomatoes or cucumbers, as a sort of side dish, and never gave much thought to their value in the dietary.

With the adaptation of French cookery which has taken place in the last twenty years we have made a decided change, and now on many tables we have a variety of salads that would do credit to a Parisian chef. Not only the heavy salads such as I have mentioned, and tomatoes with a score of different kinds of stuffings and cheese salads, but we have learned that few are the cooked vegetables which may not be made into an acceptable salad and that there are more green things which are good with a French dressing than we would ever have dreamed of. The housekeeper who has outdoors to draw upon need never be at a loss for an acceptable salad.

To the woman who has not had much experience in this line I would say: Never be afraid to make experiments. By this I do not mean that you are to gather your green things at random. Be sure that they are wholesome and pleasing to the taste and then go ahead. Study new combinations. You will find you will put together with success vegetables and fruits and meats you had never imagined would be satisfactory in combination. Bear in mind that while there are some things which will not mix, there are many more that will, and that, given a little culinary sense and a perception of the fitness of things, you will have little trouble and much glory if you open novel paths in salad-making.

For hot weather green salads are especially desirable and have the prime recommendation of cheapness as well as wholesomeness. The following are worth trying:

Young Beets and Peas.

Select young beets of uniform size, boil and peel them. Out of the center of each cut a round or a square, making a sort of basket or box of each one. (The piece removed may be put away for another sort of salad.) When the beets are cold, fill them with boiled green peas, place each beet on a curled lettuce leaf and serve with French dressing.

Young Beets and String Beans.

Prepare the beets as in the preceding recipe, but instead of the peas fill them with boiled string beans cut into half-inch lengths. These will be almost as pretty as the first salad and quite as good. Serve with a French dressing.

Vegetable Salad.

For this almost any cold boiled vegetables may be used—string or lima beans, green peas, cauliflower, beets, potatoes. It is for such a salad as this that the left-over hearts of the beets may serve. Cut the potatoes and beets into small dice, the beans into half-inch lengths, the cauliflower into little pieces. Arrange each vegetable by itself on a platter or in a bowl which has been lined with lettuce leaves. Put a French dressing over all.

When this is served with cold meat it makes an acceptable luncheon or supper for a warm day.

Dandelion Salad.

Select the younger and tenderer leaves and stalks of the dandelion, pick it over and wash it well. Drain it and dry within the folds of a clean dishtowel or napkin. Heap it in a salad bowl, mixing with it a hard-boiled egg cut into small pieces, and pour over it a French dressing, to which has been added a few drops of onion juice. Mix the salad well with the dressing. This is a wholesome salad for the spring of the year and has a little bitter tang about it that is not unpleasing to the palate.

Dandelion and Beet Salad.

Prepare as directed in the foregoing recipe, but instead of the hard-boiled egg mix minced beet with the dandelion just before adding the dressing. Cucumbers cut up fine may also be put with the dandelion in place of the egg or beet.

Spinach and Egg Salad.

Cook the spinach, chop it very fine, season while hot with butter, salt and pepper and add a little cream. Set it aside to cool. When entirely cold form it into little nests with the spoon and hands, laying these on a flat plate. In the center of each one put the hard-boiled yolk of an egg. Cut the whites into slices and garnish the dish and the spinach nests with the rings. Serve with a French dressing to which you have put vinegar in the same proportion as the oil.

Should you wish you can serve the nests on separate plates, one for each guest. They are a little difficult to handle, unless one serves them with a pie or fish knife.

Asparagus and Egg Salad.

Boil the asparagus until done and cut the tender part of it into short lengths. Arrange this on a dish, lay rings of hard-boiled egg over it and place the hard-boiled yolks, unbroken, around the base. Serve with a French or a mayonnaise dressing.

If I give a choice between the two it is only because some lovers of mayonnaise insist upon having it on any salad. It is far heavier than French dressing, less wholesome and is, moreover, unsuitable for the light salads which are eaten in summer. At a dinner it is, to my mind, nearly as much out of place as would be a dish of lobster or chicken salad. The green salads do not impose an added burden upon the digestion already taxed with solid food, and even at supper or luncheon are better hot-weather dishes than heavy salads of meat and fruit.

Marion Harland



Preparing the Apple Salad.



Grape Fruit Makes a Refreshing Salad.

Family Meals for a Week

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Grapefruit, rice boiled in milk eaten with cream, fillets of flounders, popovers, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold mutton (a left-over), a baked welsh rabbit, saratoga chips, fruit, salad served in banana skins, toasted crackers and Swiss cheese, chocolate blanc mange and cream, cake, tea.

DINNER.

Mulligatawny soup, roast beef with Yorkshire pudding, souffle of onions (a left-over), macaroni with tomato sauce, tipsy parson, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Stewed prunes and hominy eaten with cream, bacon and sweet peppers, French rolls (heated), toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scalloped clams, baked toast, stewed potatoes, graham bread and cheese sandwiches, cake and jam, cocoa.

DINNER.

Yesterday's soup with okra added, beef a la mode (a left-over), mashed potatoes, fried salsify, custard pie, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cracked wheat and cream, scrambled eggs, muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold beef (a left-over), potato puff (a left-over), lettuce and tomato salad, crackers and cheese, hot scones and honey, tea.

DINNER.

Cream-of-spaghetti soup with Parmesan cheese, veal stew with dumplings, spinach, scalloped tomatoes, bread-and-butter pudding with liquid sauce, nuts and raisins, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream, bacon and fried mush, graham bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cod steaks, stuffed potatoes, corn meal muffins, lettuce salad, crackers and cheese tea.

DINNER.

Cream-of-spinach soup (a left-over), mutton chops en casserole, stewed celery, string beans, prune whip and sponge cake black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

White grapes, hominy and cream, creamed cod (a left-over), white and brown bread toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Savory stew of mutton and green peas (a left-over), fried potatoes, macedoine salad (partly a left-over), sardine sandwiches cornstarch pudding with hard sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Beef gravy soup with barley, fricasseed chicken, boiled rice, cauliflower with sauce tartare, cottage pudding, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream, fried smelts graham biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Breaded and baked sardines on toast, potato salad, peanut sandwiches, crackers and cream cheese with gooseberry or curran jam, cake and cocoa.

DINNER.

Clam chowder, baked halibut with bearnaise sauce, whipped potatoes, spinach, suet-and-raisin pudding with lemon sauce, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, oatmeal porridge and cream bacon and eggs, rice muffin, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scalloped halibut (a left-over), potato biscuits, lettuce and celery salad, crackers and cheese, warm gingerbread and chocolate.

DINNER.

Potato soup, chicken pie (a left-over from Thursday), rice croquettes, spinach a la creme (a left-over), sweet potato pudding (cold), black coffee.

The Housemothers' Exchange

I HAVE been married but six months, and, having had no experience in the art of cookery, I find housekeeping quite a puzzle, especially the matter of meal-getting.

My husband earns $11 a week, and I must make things "go" on less than that if I can. The food question comes uppermost. I have tried the "menus for a week," and I am in debt before Friday. Our breakfast never varies. My husband has bacon, an egg, a cereal, coffee and fruit when in season.

Dinners and suppers are certainly a problem. Kindly suggest some simple dishes that are yet nourishing. I am but 19 years old. We have no relatives near to us; no one upon whom to call for advice. And everything is so frightfully expensive! Fortunately, we do not care for pies, but we do like puddings!

If you can help us, you will earn our everlasting gratitude.

Mrs. O. J. E. (Worcester, Mass.).

Two regrets arise in the mind of the practical housemother in reading a letter that is pathetic from the first to the last line, namely—that child should not have married at nineteen, and she ought to have had some knowledge of housewifery before she became a poor man's wife. It is as if her John had applied for the place of a bookkeeper before he could add up a line of figures in simple addition.

Let that pass! When I was a child I used to hear the politically disposed boys sing a campaign song of which I recall but one line:

"Leave vain regrets for errors past!"

It was good advice, no matter what party said it. It is as good now as then. Our babes in the wood are married, and they must live on $11 per week. That is—they must pay rent, buy fuel and the hundred etceteras that go into daily living—and all for $1 over $10! Somehow that way of stating the sum makes the case sound more pitiful yet. And the feminine babe has been trying to make both ends meet around the Weekly Family Menus, published in this Corner! I could say, "Heaven forgive me for writing them!" when I reflect upon what the effort has cost her.

She asks me prettily—as my granddaughter might plead for a doll's bicycle—for "cheap yet nourishing dishes." I am glad that eggs are dropping in price. Her John likes them for breakfast. Let her, once in a while, feed him with them for dinner, having taken the meat-edge from his appetite by a vegetable soup. Does she know how savory are fricasseed eggs? Three would make a dish for her and her husband. Boil them early in the day—hard! They cannot be too hard. Throw them into cold water and leave them there until you are ready to cook them. Then, take off the shells, and slice crosswise about a quarter of an inch thick. Break a fourth egg, and, saving the white to go into the pudding John likes, beat the yolk and dip the sliced egg into it. Next, roll the slices in cracker-crumbs; set in a cold place for an hour and fry to a light brown in dripping or other fat. Drain and lay upon a hot dish, pouring about them a little white sauce or gravy. Toast triangles of stale bread and lay about the fricassee. It is good! Serve baked potatoes with it, and follow with a brown Betty. Three apples (cooking, not eating apples) will make that. Wash and peel them. Put the peelings over the fire in just enough water to cover them, and boil fast while you prepare the rest of the pudding. Do this by cutting the apples into bits and putting them into a bake-dish, sprinkling each layer with fine crumbs, sugar and a dash of spice. When all are in, put a few dots of butter on top. Now take the tender parings from the fire and rub the pulp through a colander back into the water in which they were cooked. Sweeten this and pour over the pudding. Cover the bake-dish and cook half an hour. Uncover and brown lightly before spreading with the white of egg, whipped to a meringue, with a teaspoonful of sugar. Shut it up in the oven for two minutes. Eat hot or cold. If not sweet enough for John's taste, sift sugar over his "help."

Thirty cents will cover the cost of that dinner—or forty, if you add bread and butter and a cup of tea or coffee. "Very plain fare," you will say! True, but $11 per week is a plain fare income. Next week I will give you a recipe for a meat dish that will make a dinner and a luncheon, and cost but 15 cents in all.

Suggestions and Recipes

1. Herewith please find recipe for making aerated bread, asked for in a late issue of the Exchange:

Aerated Bread.

Pour a pint of boiling water upon a pint of new milk; add a tablespoonful, each, of sugar and of butter and a teaspoonful of salt. Stir into this mixture enough flour to make a moderately stiff batter, and beat in the open air, with long sweeps of the beater that bring fresh air into the heart of the batter every time, until it is lukewarm. Then add the yeast. This well worked in, stir in flour until you can knead it free from the floured board. Set it to rise until light. Then mould into loaves, and when they have doubled their original bulk, bake in a steady oven.

This quantity will make four loaves.

2. For earache: Home remedy—Saturate a piece of absorbent cotton with chloroform; put it into the bowl of a perfectly clean pipe; fit the stem in the ear and blow the fumes through the bowl into the ear. It will give relief almost immediately.

3. To remove machine grease, sponge with kerosene.

4. When angry, wait until tomorrow before "relieving your mind."

Mrs. S. H. W. (Tate, Ga.).

All your numbers are good; none better than No. 4. If I might append a P. S., it would be: Never get angry upon paper. If you must relieve your mind by getting upon a fellow-being's mind, write the letter and hold it over until next day. Read it carefully then, twice, and the chances are one thousand against one that you will not send it.

I wish "Mrs. S. H. W." would add to her recipe for aerated bread definite instruction as to the quantity of yeast to use. This is, I think, the first recipe we have had for the bread named. We would make it as explicit as possible.

Canning in Cold Water

I think you once asked your Family to report upon canning in cold water. I put up pie-plant in that way, and successfully. We had nice rhubarb pies at Christmas as the result. I did not have the same luck with tomatoes; I imagine because the jar was not air-tight.

I also noticed a question as to the way to avoid the smell of frying pancakes from penetrating to every part of the house. I do not have that trouble. I heat the griddle piping hot and scour with salt before baking. Consequently, there is no smell at all, even in the kitchen.

Mrs. J. C. (Victor, Col.).

I thank you for turning in your report, and congratulate you upon the success of the experiment. I am still waiting anxiously for the story of successful cold water canning with tomatoes. My cans were air-tight—tested and true. The tragedy of the tomatoes has already been told in this corner. The memory is a horror.

Cheesecake and Transparent Pudding

You published awhile ago "a recipe for cheesecake." I never heard of cheesecakes being made with lemons. I have a recipe handed down from my Virginian ancestors, that calls for eggs, sugar, butter, nutmeg and wine. "Transparent pudding" is made with a flavoring of lemon, but not with lemon-peel and juice. It must have thin slices of citron laid thickly on the bottom crust before the custard is poured in. Homemade watermelon rind is best for this purpose. If the bought citron be used, slice thin and soak over night in a syrup of half-water and half-sugar. Lemon pies are entirely different from either cheesecakes or transparent pudding.

Mrs. H. E. B. (Atlanta, Georgia).

My native recipe for transparent pudding (150 years old) calls for the juice of one lemon and the grated rind of two. The same mixture, when baked in pate pans, was called "chess cakes" by some. I hear now, for the first time, that citron was used as a substratum. But why not? The most conservative of Old Dominion housemothers did not maintain that there was no other way than hers. On the contrary, the sisterhood borrowed freely from one another, crediting the new recipe to the donor in those curious old manuscript books we treasure now as we would rolls of Egyptian papyri.

An "Incomparable" Dish

Some years ago I cut a recipe from the Exchange for a veal stew with dumplings in it. I think they had no shortening in them. I have lost the formula and I forget just how the dumplings were made. They were the very best I ever tasted. Knowing that they were in your veal stew may help you to recall the formula. They were in an article upon ways of cooking veal. My husband is as anxious as myself to get those incomparable dumplings again. Will you favor us?

Mrs. A. M. (South Omaha, Neb.)

After diligent search through scrap book and cookery manuals I have alighted upon what I hope may be what you refer to. Is this the recipe that found distinguished favor in your eyes and in John's:

Dumplings for Veal Stew.

One cupful of flour, sifted twice with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Half a teaspoonful of salt, half a cupful of milk; one teaspoonful of butter. Rub or chop the butter into the prepared flour; wet up with the milk into a soft dough; flour your hands well, and, handling as lightly as possible, form the dough into balls and drop into boiling water. Cook for ten minutes. They should be ready at the same time with the gravy, as they get clammy with waiting.

This and the accompanying recipe for veal stew are taken from my National Cook Book. I do not recollect that I published them in the Exchange. If I did, the recipe was mine, having been extracted from this, one of my household series. Try it and let me know if I have found the right thing.

A Few New Wrinkles for Cooks

CLEANING utensils after using them for onions has always been an important question with housewives, for it seems almost impossible to remove the trace of the extremely odoriferous vegetable. This is especially true after having used a steel knife to pare the onion, because, before the knife is used again, it is necessary to clean it, and yet mere water does not seem to have any effect upon it. It has just been discovered that if a paring knife is run through a piece of raw potato the odor will be entirely removed, and as this is such an easy method, it will surely be helpful to those women who are interested in household affairs.

It has always been a difficulty to manage to cook cabbage and relations of cabbage so that the fumes do not enter the rest of the house. This may be done by covering the pot in which the vegetable is cooking with a large piece of bread. This seems to absorb all the odor and keeps the master of the house in ignorance of what is being prepared for his dinner.

Modern and Improved Bathroom Fittings

AS THE progress of civilization marches on, the fittings of the modern bathroom are improved every year. The very latest arrangements are made of porcelain. They are porcelain medicine closets, porcelain stools to replace the wooden chairs, and even towel racks are made of this immaculate material. So that these implements may not be too slippery on which to rest towels, soap dishes and such things, they are lined and covered with a thin layer of cork, which keeps them clean and renders the bathroom as sanitary as it is possible to make it.

WAS A TOTAL WRECK FROM HEART FAILURE.

Heart disease is characterized by its stealthy approach and its variety of forms, yet in all its forms nature gives unmistakable signals which warn us of its presence.

One of the first danger signals announcing something wrong with the heart is the irregular beat or violent throb. Often there is only a fluttering sensation, or an "all gone" sinking feeling; or, again there may be the most violent beating, with flushings of the skin and visible pulsations of the arteries. You may experience a smothering sensation, gasp for breath and feel as though about to die. In such cases the action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in quieting the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is, beyond all question, marvellous. They give such prompt relief, such speedy restoration to health that no one need suffer.

Mr. Darius Carr, Geary, N.B., writes: "It is with the greatest of pleasure I write you a few lines to let you know the great blessing your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been to me. I was a total wreck from heart failure, my wife advised me to take your pills, and, after using two boxes I was restored to perfect health. I am now sixty-two years old and feel almost as well as I did at twenty."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 for $1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A COSTLY FENCE.

At the time that various local manufacturing firms were laying off their men not long ago, one of the smaller concerns dismissed its entire force, with the exception of four or five office employes, who for some reason were not laid off, despite the fact that there was little for them to do.

After a day or two the office men cleaned up all the work on hand, and then, with no orders to be cared for, time began to hang heavily. They had to stay about the office as a matter of form, in order to square their consciences when they would draw their pay, but it was a mighty tough job killing time.

Then one day the firm had to put up a new fence out in the yard, and the manager happened to think of the office men with nothing to do.

"Want to try your hands at building a fence, boys?" he asked. "You can save us a bunch of money if you will."

Did they? They were in for any old thing that would help pass the long, monotonous days.

And now the firm has the most valuable fence in Cuyohoga County. For, counting the good lumber ruined by the office men, and their salaries, and the material actually used, the fence cost nearly $300. It could have been built by an ordinary No. 7 carpenter for about $24.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

TAILS AND THEIR USES.

A cat never actually wags its tail. Why should it when it can purr? But, nevertheless, it seems to serve the same purpose in permitting a temporary expenditure of excess nervous energy when the animal is under great strain. For instance, when carefully stalking a bird or a man, as in the case of a kitten or a lion, the tip of the tail is never still for a moment—ever curling and uncurling. We may compare this to the nervous tapping of the foot or fingers in a man. When an angry lion is roaring its loudest, its tail will frequently lash from side to side, giving rise among the ancients to the belief that he scourged his body with a hook or thorn which grew from the end of the tail.

When a jaguar walks along a slender bough, or a house cat perambulates the top of a board fence, we perceive another important function of the tail—that of an aid in balancing. As a tightrope performer sways his pole, so the feline shifts its tail to preserve the center of gravity.

The tail of a sheep seems to be of little use to its owner, although in the breed which is found in Asia Minor and on the tablelands of Tartary this organ functions as a storehouse of fat, and sometimes reaches a weight of 50 pounds. When viewed from behind the animal seems all tail, and when this appendage reaches its full size it is either fastened between two sticks which drag on the ground, or it is suspended on two small wheels.—Outlook.

Terrible Loop-the-Loop Acts

NEW THRILLERS WITH AUTOMOBILES PROVIDED BY CIRCUS PERFORMERS — THE AERIAL AUTO RACE AT NEW YORK THE ACME OF SENSATIONALISM.

The favor of the big circus today rests upon something more than size. Not long ago it was the art and name of the rider and gymnast that brought the crowd. Then came the funny little baby elephant, tight-eyed kitten tigers and leopards, and the rolly-poly hippopotamus. Now and then the freaks of human nature were added to make new interest. By and by came the man who was shot from a cannon, and the other fellow who tempted fate by plunging astride a bicycle over a wide gap, and landing on a sloping platform.

These thrillers kept the business pot boiling and gave a new flavor to the familiar circus.

But the real awakening came through the heroic feats of daring young women riding in automobiles that made shocking leaps and turnings, apparently in defiance of all physical laws. The latest variant of the automobile act has set New York to talking with keener excitement than ever, and an even greater degree of curdling sensation was reached in the Chicago performance at the Coliseum.

RECKLESS RACE OF TWO BIG CARS.

The New York, or Barnum & Bailey spectacle, is called "Autos that pass," or "The Aerial Auto Race." Those craving emotional excitement will find in this reckless exploit food for reflective enjoyment in months to come. Two 1,200 pound automobiles start three feet apart down a sheer incline 90 feet long which is fitted with a double track of steel rails. The machines follow each other swiftly to the terminus of the suspended track, the red car running on rails No. 1 and 3, and the blue car on rails 2 and 4. The automobiles do not ride side by side. When the first car is released and has descended a few feet, it strikes a trigger at the side of the track that starts the second car on its downward plunge. To the end of the runway the progress of the cars is the same, but at the instant of the leap the conditions change.

As the forward wheels of Car No. 1 reach the curved end of the steep track they strike a projection of steel, not pronounced enough to stop the machine or cause any great jolt, but firm enough to trip the automobile and send it head over heels as it is hurled high in the air by the force of its own momentum. This steel contrivance at the curved end of the 90-foot runway takes the place of the spring in last year's automobile act, "The Limit."

The auto rises to a height of 30 feet in its somersaulting leap and drops into the friendly embrace of a spring platform 40 feet away from where it left the incline. The heavy steel springs of the arresting platform take up the force of the impact as the machine stops short.

AUTOS PASS IN MID AIR.

Before car No. 1 has found its haven and still is 30 feet in the air, with just half its somersault completed, car No. 2 passes directly under it in a flying, straightaway jump to a sloping platform 40 feet away. There was no resistance for car No. 2 as it reached the foot of the first runway, so that it shout out straight at full speed, and has just time to get out of the way of car No. 1 as it drops to its landing place.

The race is so close that the two automobiles arrive at their destination at about the same time.

The apparatus for this thriller is the invention of a French engineer, M. Maurice Garanger, who built the "Autobolide," the first of the automobile sensations.

Each car in the aerial auto race at the Madison Square Garden weighs 1,000 pounds and will carry a woman weighing about 100 pounds. The La Raque sisters, who sit at the steering wheels of the racing autos in this perilous act, are frail French types who were led into their strange public career by accident. The inventor of the sensational feat happened to be a home acquaintance and they were so fascinated with the working of the model that Marie, the oldest girl, volunteered to sit in the first-made machine at a private trial. The result was so thrillig that she agreed to continue the leaps in public and the admiring talk that followed her test of nerve largely was the means of inducing the younger sister to take up the unique profession.

CHICAGO THRILLER A DOUBLE SOMERSAULT.

The Chicago thriller, introduced to the public by Ringling Brothers, is essentially more dangerous and is called "The Automobile Double Somersault."

The automobile in this case makes two complete revolutions high in the air before landing upon the distant platform. The descending run is pretty much the same as in the New York act, but the two somersaults of the heavy car call for a severer test of nerve in the rider, and when the forward wheels catch the projecting steel or spring at the end of the upturn in the suspended track, the momentum is greater and the penalty of the slightest mathematical mishap would mean an awful tragedy.

The metal apron of the car extends over the rider's lap, so that by pressing her knee against the sides she cannot fall out of the machine as it turns over twice. The flying car with its brave occupant travels a distance of 66 feet after leaving the tracked incline and alighting upon the finishing platform. It is estimated that the auto has attained a speed of 60 miles an hour when it is hurled high in the air and the jarring impact of the rigidly built machine is eased by the huge steel springs of the platform upon which it drops.

LAYING BETS ON GIRL'S LIFE.

The double overturning of the ponderous car, after its plunge with its human freight, is a spectacle that holds the audience spellbound. It is a study for a painter to watch the blanched faces of the crowd as the daring young French woman begins her series of flights, and a sound like a mighty sigh comes from the audience as the feat is finished and the band relieves the tension. The act is over in three or four seconds.

The first woman to attempt the loop the loop in an automobile was Mme. Mauricia de Thiers. She did not call her machine an automobile, but gave it the more striking name of "Autobolide." The act captured Paris in the way peculiar to that emotional city. The boulevardier press was filled with descriptions studded with such adjectives as "hair-raising," "blood-curdling," etc. Bets were made as to how many times the woman could leap into the air with her machine before she was killed. All agreed that the first accident must be fatal. If a wheel slipped, a cog or a chain broke, or something snapped, the daring girl must be crushed in the wreckage.

Mme. de Thiers appeared at the Folies Bergeres, Paris, every night and nothing came of these dire prophecies. The autobolide was powerfully built and extra strength was figured upon to withstand the shattering impact after a lightning leap of 44 feet through space. Although Mme. de Thiers was obliged to ride head downwards in part of this earlier act, she sat in the seat of the car, with her hand on the controlling lever, apparently as secure and serene as if she were taking a quiet spin through Lincoln Park.

LA BELLE ROCHE TELLS EXPERIENCE.

"It isn't necessary to lace me into the car," said La Belle Roche, the young woman now with Ringling Brothers. "Give me the steering wheel for my hands and the metal apron for my knee and the car can turn over and over as much as it likes, and there will be no danger of my falling out. I suppose I have what they call grit, but, just the same, I always am glad when the act is over. Every time I step out on the starting platform, high above the heads of the crowd my limbs wabble, and I can't help it. After the signal is given, and the car moves, my body straightens and there is no more tremor until the wild journey is over. The exultant shout of the audiences make me tingle again with all the weakness of my sex. In spite of the well arranged cushions there is a rasping jar as the automobile bangs upon its landing, but I suppose I am a trifle hardened now so that it brings no physical disturbance."

Japan Times Compliments Canada

AND HAS GOOD WORDS FOR HON RODOLPHE LEMIEUX.

Under the heading "Japan and Canada," the Japan Times of Tokio has the following reference which will interest and please Canadians:

Fuller reports about Mr. Lemieux's proceedings on arriving home, after his recent visit to this country, show that he has been acting up to every word he allowed to escape his lips while in Tokio. Indeed he seems to be doing more; he has taken it upon himself to impress the public of his country with his conviction that the Tokio Government is thoroughly honorable in its intentions and its emigration policy equally reliable and so on. Knowing what political and social position Mr. Lemieux holds in Canada, his may b etaken as an instance of the way in which the Dominion Government and public in general have been anxious to show their good will toward this country, as well as their sense of respect for international covenants. Perhaps it is indelicate to attempt in this connection to refer in a spirit of comparison to the progress of affairs arising out of the emigration problem in the United States and Canada. And none will be made, especially in view of the difference of the political and diplomatic influence and also in the systems of judiciary administration and state organization, which severally govern the course of events in the two countries. Nevertheless, there may be no harm in pointing out as a matter of fact that the manner in which every fresh occurrence tending to mar the smooth solution of the problem has been summarily dealt with has not failed to produce on the Japanese mind an impression that Canada fully appreciates Japan's position, while her justice is prompt and unswerving. Besides there is something very attractive about the country as one with wonderful natural resources and inexhaustible energy, which has been manifesting itself in the marvelous and all round progress of the past ten years. It is no wonder that greater attention is beginning to be paid to the importance of our trade and other relations with Canada. Indeed, our commerce with Canada has grown in exports from 3,276,114 yen in 1901 to 3,953,651 yen in 1906 and in imports from only 181,785 yen to 1,002,320. In other words Canada's exports to this country have nearly increased six fold in six years, and a glance over the list of exports shows that led by flour they include articles the demand for which will increase steadily in this country.

In another column we give a report about the formation of the Japan-Canada Society. In the light of what has been said it is rather strange that the existence of such an institution has not become an accomplished fact before now. As it is we welcome its advent. It is extremely fortunate that it saw its birth under the suggestion of such an active man as Mr. Tamura and that it has secured for its chairman a man so ideally fitted to the post as Consul-General Nosse. Our most hearty good wishes to the new society.

"A MIGHTY BREF."

John S. Cox, Speaker of the Tennessee Senate, had an old negro servant who liked his drink just as well as the best Kentucky colonel in the Blue Grass State. One morning just after the cold spell broke the darky came to Senator Cox, says Judge's Library.

"Marse John," says he, "I'll just up an' clean dese winders dis mawnin'."

"All right, Caesar," replied the senator.

"Ise got to hab a half tumbler of whisky, Marse John. D're ain't nuffin' like whisky for cleanin' winders."

The half tumbler was promptly given Caesar, who armed himself with some rags and carried the tumbled to another room to begin work. A few minutes afterward Senator Cox had occasion to enter his room. Caesar was busy polishing the windows. The tumbler was on the table, but no whisky was in it.

"Why, Caesar, what's become of the whisky?" asked the senator. "I thought you used it in this work."

"So I does, Marse John; so I does," was the answer. "Ye see, sah, I drinks de whisky, an' blows my bref ag'n de winders."—Savannah News.

400,000 PENNIES DAILY.

A London dispatch says: No fewer than 155,000,000 pennies, of a value of nearly $3,235,000, and weighing 1,336 tons, were, it came out yesterday at the Gas Light and Coke Company's meeting, taken from their penny-in-the-slot meters during 1907. This means over 400,000 pennies a day. What becomes of all the pennies? To get an answer a reporter chatted with the secretary after the meeting.

"We have eighty collectors in London who are always at work," he said. "They cover practically the whole north of the Thames, and a small portion south—from Whitechapel in the east, to Willesden in the west. They have taken from slot machines for 1907 the sum in pennies mentioned. These pennies are then taken to four banks, which appropriate a certain amount of them. What they don't want is passed to a man employed in the gas company as a 'copper exchanger.' This man goes around to tradesmen and exchanges the coppers for silver money. In this way all the pennies are got rid of. They are indeed 'circulating pennies,' and the man we employ calls himself 'The Copper King.' He receives no salary, but gets a commission, and, in turn, employs several men to help him in his work of exchange."

Norway is a good market for cotton-seed oil and oleo oils.

A NEW GAME BIRD.

Two strange birds arrived in Denver on Saturday, having journeyed all the way from Sweden. Now they are domiciled in the City Park. If the plans of their owner, W. F. Kendrick, succeed, they will be the progenitors of a new race of birds in the Colorado mountains.

They are the capercailzie, pronounced caper-kel-zi, and are the size of a small turkey. In habits they are much like grouse and ptarmigan. They thrive best at timber line, and subsist on pine, spruce and hemlock boughs and mountain berries.

Mr. Kendrick, who is tremendously interested in birds and animals, has had an ambition for some time to start the breeding of these birds in Colorado, because of their rarity and beauty. He has already bred and liberated thousands of pheasants, but the capercailzie was hard to get. For months he has had a commission in Sweden for perfect birds. As the result of this order the two arrived on Saturday.

The capercailzie is almost as large as and similar in habits to the American wild turkey, with the advantage that it can endure much more severe hardships and cold weather, and will live on food such as is obtainable from the treetops, if necessary, when the ground is deeply covered with snow.

Mr. Kendrick will keep the birds at the park until they breed, his plan being to take the young to the most suitable places in the mountains and liberate them.—Denver Post.

A "HUMAN BUG."

Wm. F. Ramshauer, of New York city, who calls himself "The Human Bug," entertained a great part of Cincinnati and the inhabitants of the Kentucky hills with an acrobatic performance on a flagpole some time ago. Ramshauer stood on his head, balanced himself on his feet, swung himself like a flag and sat cross-legged like a Turk, reading a newspaper, on the gilded ball that surmounted the 30-foot staff on the nine-story building.

Crowds gathered on the downtown streets and on the hills on the other side of the river, and watched the steeplejack work.

All the while the pole swayed, but the "Human Bug" wasn't nervous. It was the first time he wasn't nervous for a week. He says he is always nervous when he is down on the ground, and is at his ease near the clouds. Ramshauer smokes cigarettes, which are supposed to make people shaky.—Technical World Magazine.

"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills"

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman—The Sufferer Brought Back from Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse,
Cardigan, P. E. I., January, 1908.

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

During a visit to my home in Merigomish, N. S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me, "and you must go over and see him, as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live"—that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself, I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion.

Mr. Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now a complication of diseases was ravishing his system. He had been confined to his bed for months, and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seemed to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker; his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctor's medicine is not helping me, and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand in parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh.

Three years later, while on another visit to my mother's, Michael Olding was seemingly in better health than I had ever seen him, for, as I said, he had always been ailing. In sheer desperation he had asked his wife to get him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They soon began to help him. His appetite and strength began to improve, and to the astonishment of his family and friends, he rapidly regained his health. Now, though the burden of well-nigh four score years is upon him, he is able to do a fair day's work, and is in the enjoyment of good health, even the asthma having ceased to trouble him as in former years.

Mr. Olding, himself, as well as his neighbors and the writer of this letter, confidently believe that his rescue from the very jaws of death—seemingly so miraculous—is due under the blessing of God to the timely and continuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

REV. EDWIN SMITH, M. A.

Mr. Olding himself writes: "I am glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written you about my wonderful cure, for I confidently believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been dead long ago. It would be impossible to exaggerate the desperate condition I was in when I began to use the Pills. No one thought I could get better. I scarcely dared hope myself that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would bring me through, but they did, and I have ever since enjoyed good health. Though I am seventy-nine years old people are always remarking on how young I look—and I feel young, I can do a fair day's work, and I am better in every way than I have been for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I take every opportunity I can to recommend them to friends who are ailing."

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DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



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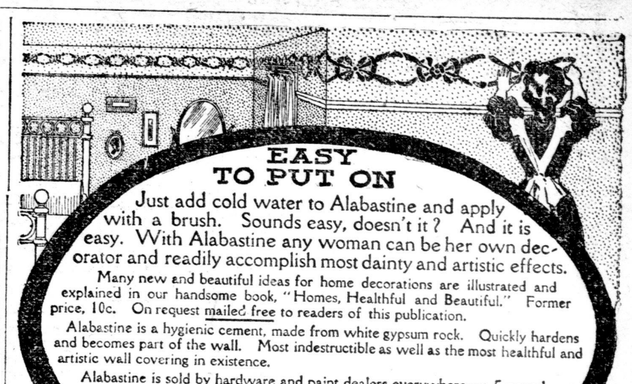
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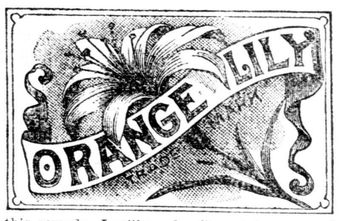
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New specimens of grass and white orchids never before known to exist in this country have been discovered in Cape May County, N. J.

Things are very seldom so very bad but that they might be better.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

Plays, Players, Playgoers--The Week in London Theaters

COMING WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.

Today, matinee and night.....
"Forty-Five Minutes From Broadway"
Thursday....Free Press Band Concert
Friday ...."Human Hearts"
Saturday, matinee and night .....
..... "The Great Divide"

Henry Woodruff, star of "Brown of Harvard," will appear in a new play next season, from the pen of Henry V. Esmond, author of "When We Were Twenty-one." The new vehicle is said to be a continuation of the role of the Imp, a part which Mr. Woodruff created in "When We Were Twenty-one," sharing honors with Nat Goodwin, the star.

"Forty-Five Minutes From Broadway"

Giving the followers their money's worth has long been an axiom of George M. Cohan, whose latest and best piece, "Forty-Five Minutes From Broadway," with Scott Welch in the leading part, is to be presented at the Grand this afternoon and evening by Klaw & Erlanger. Following out this theory he is said to have provided an entertainment that would succeed along either of two lines, and as a result scores unusual success along both. His play might be considered entirely by itself for there is a real plot that is acted for all there is in it by a company of real actors and actresses, and in addition there are enough song hits to entitle the piece to recognition and fame on that score alone, and make the fame of a mediocre musical comedy. In this case the songs have been subordinated to the drama and both gain in strength thereby. It is filled with delicious comedy moments and one characterization in particular that has been made the basis for another play with the part the dominant feature. This is the ex-prize fighter, "Kid Burns," portrayed by Scott Welch, whose naive viewpoint and quaint slang have been the talk of the theatergoing world ever since he was given to the stage two years ago. It is a part that would make the fame of any actor of even moderate ability. Miss Francis Gordon will be seen in the character of "Plain Mary."

Philip M. Jacques, one of the best known of advance agents, who for six years has been associated with the theatrical enterprises of Harrison Grey Fiske, and for that period engaged chiefly on the road and in New York in Mrs. Fiske's interest, died on Saturday, April 11, in New York, of enlarged heart. He was in the thirty-fifth year.

"Human Hearts."

Till we have reflected on it, we are scarcely aware how much the sum of human happiness is indebted to the stage. We acquire cheerfulness and vigor from mere association with our fellowmen in the theater, and from the looks of happy expectancy radiating from our neighbors' countenances, inspired by the anticipation of prospective enjoyment of good, clean, wholesome drama, well acted and properly presented.

Such, at least, is the idea brought forcibly to mind in gazing over an audience assembled to witness W. E. Nankerville's great production "Human Hearts," aptly described as the forever evergreen success. "Human Hearts" is clean, wholesome and intelpeals to all that is best in man's nature, and uplifts him from the sordid cares and petty worries of daily toil and trouble. The story of "Human Hearts" is clean, wholesome andi ntelligible to everyone. There is no suggestion of vulgarity in any of its acts; but a story of convincing strength is told by the author, in a manner that appeals irresistibly to all classes of theatergoers.

"Human Hearts" will be presented this season with an especially strong company of players, and the same fidelity to scenic and mechanical detail that made its former visits notable. The engagement is for Friday evening at the Grand.

Ethel Barrymore has obtained permission from Charles Frohman to pursue an experiment towards furthering herself in her art that is certain to be interesting to the public and informing to the actress. During her present tour in "Her Sister" Miss Barrymore will devote an afternoon each week to the public reading of an accepted classic, accompanied by music.

"Brown of Harvard."

The management of the Grand announces that arrangements have just been made for the appearance of Henry Woodruff in the great American college play, "Brown of Harvard." This success, from the pen of Rida Johnson Young, has been playing steadily for the past three seasons, and has established unprecedented records in New York, Chicago, Boston, and Philadelphia. It is by far the best college play yet written, and carries with it real college atmosphere, a fact which is accomplished by the employment of real college men to play the principal parts. Henry Woodruff, the star, who is probably as well known a comedian as we have, is a graduate of Harvard himself, and therefore is peculiarly qualified to play the part of the good-natured and generous Harvard "Kid." The cast and production are the same that were used in New York and Chicago, and for that reason the attraction should be accorded a crowded house.

Mrs. Robert Barclay MacPherson (Maris Burroughs), was married at her residence in New York, April 8, to Francis M. Livingston, a life insurance man.

David Warfield closes his New York engagement May 2 and sails for London on the 14th.

"When Knighthod Was in Flower."

Paul Kester, in arranging Charles Major's novel, "When Knighthood Was in Flower," for dramatic use, has succeded remarkably well in preserving the spirit of the book. Variations from the story as Mr. Major told it have necessarily been made, but they are slight, and their only effect is to compress and vivify the tale. The result of Mr. Kester's efforts has been the most stirring romantic drama produced in years, and it affords Miss Grace Merritt, who appears as Mary Tudor, an opportunity to display some of the most subtle and elusive points of her skill as a comedienne, as well as gives ample scope for a demonstration of her ability to portray emotional scenes. The production, with Miss Merritt and a specially selected cast of twenty people, will be a May attraction at the Grand.

"The Merry Widow" bank is the latest. It has been organized by the male members of the company to put aside a dollar or two for a rainy day. According to the rules of this co-operative savings association each member must deposit at least $2 a week. Call money may be had from the institution at 5 per cent. It is reported, however, that the girls of the company are still banking in their hosiery.

Marie Dressler, who has just returned to New York, announces that she has taken a theater in London, where she intends to appear in an American comic opera.

"The Great Divide."

"The Great Divide," called by the metropolitan critics "the long-awaited great American play," has enjoyed the most pronounced success ever had by a drama in this country. It was played 500 times at the Princess and Daly's Theaters, New York city, the run in these houses covering the greater part of two consecutive seasons. One of the surprises about the play was that it was coincidently an artistic and popular success. Heretofore the attractions which have had the longest runs were plays designed for the mere purpose of making a theatrical appeal. "The Great Divide," written by the foremost of America's younger poets, William Vaughn Moody, is literature that will endure, while at the same time it is one of the most absorbing, intensely dramatic and human plays ever produced. Its three acts are crowded with interest, charged with passion and filled with action. Undoubtedly it is the most American play our stage has yet seen. The first two acts are laid in Arizona—the heart of that great continental divide separating our east from our west—and the third is in Massachusetts.

The drama might be called a struggle between the Spirit of the East and the Spirit of the West. It tells the romance of an eastern woman, in whose life and habits were ingrained the traditions and conventionalities of a long line of Puritan ancestors, and a western man, as untrammeled in mind and action as the plains and mountains over which he roamed. This man and woman were strangely brought together. Their wooing was more strange still, and their life together the strangest thing of all.

The purpose of the play is to show how these contrasted natures were reconciled by love—to prove that the love can overcome the great divide between man and woman whose thoughts, beliefs and manners have nothing in common. Mr. Moody developed this theme with the master hand, giving a logical, strongly welded play that holds the spectators' attention, irresistibly, from the first curtain to the last.

The production is handsome and complete in every detail. The atmosphere of the picturesque west is faithfully created. The first scene, the interior of a ranch house will be familiar to every plainsman, and the second, a plateau on the "roof of the world" in the Cordilleras, is a true production of a wild, mountainous region. The third is a cosy parlor of a New England home. The cast is one of the strongest and most evenly balanced ever gathered by the Messrs. Shubert.

"The Great Divide" will have two presentaions at the Grand on Saturday, May 2.



JOHN E. INCE,

In "The Great Divide," at the Grand Saturday, May 2.

The most elaborate production yet attempted by the Chicago Musical College students will be given in the Studebaker next Thursday afternoon. The play is to be "The Lady in the Kimono," written by Helen Baggs, author of a number of short sketches and a play called "Wanted, an Anchor," given last year in the Studebaker by the students.

Wilfrid North is now engaging as many of the original cast that can be located, to support Mr. Etienne Girardot, in his coming tour in that wide-world successful comedy, "Charley's Aunt."

Charles Dillingham, who produced the "Red Mill," originally, is said to have maintained the same standard of excellence in selection of players, stage settings, management, training of chorus in the production that comes to the Grand shortly.

William Gillette, at present living at the Hotel Ritz, Paris, is at work on a new play for America. Mr. Gillette, not knowing any French, accordingly finds Paris as isolated as the country.

One day last week Corse Payton, playing in Brooklyn, received by mail complimentary tickets for the Savoy Theater, New York, together with this note from Frank McKee: "I take pleasure in sending you seats for 'The Servant in the House.'" Payton gave them to his cook.

Alexandra Players.

Many of the players in the Alexandra Players, from the Alexandra Theater, Toronto, some time or other have been members of E. S. Willard's company. William Sauter, leading man and director of the players, was Mr. Willard's leading man, playing leading roles in all of the great actor's plays.

Ivan Simpson, another member, was at the same time Mr. Willard's leading character actor, while Ernest Stallard is famous as the greatest comedian that Willard ever had in his support. The Alexandra Players are a May attraction at the Grand.

E. H. Sothern, Mary Mannering and De Wolfe Hopper are among the May bookings at the Grand.

"I do not believe that any play worth playing can be kept from the public, for no matter how many times it is refused by managers, it will eventually come to life," says Charles Frohman. "Fine plays are live things and will assert themselves. But I will give you a new idea. I think dramatic critics should abuse the managers who produce poor plays, and not the authors. Many young writers today, without knowing it, are suffering from fear of severe criticism."

This is Ethel Barrymore's "big" speech in "Her Sister": "Life isn't too easy for girls, who are thrown on their own resources. They must earn a living somehow. And what can they do? Typewriting—the stage—manicuring—a big shop? Why, the mere names of each of those have become a coarse joke in the mouth of the man who above all others ought to refrain from just such slanders. * * If a girl doesn't care for admiration—for love—you call her unnatural and laugh at her as a frump. But if, when admiration comes—as it comes to the shop girl—to the stage girl—typewriter and all the rest—if she listens for a moment, if she allows herself to be whirled away, if she stops only on the edge of the precipice, you don't wait to hear if she falls over, you class her at once with the lowest of the low, you 'throw her out of your house neck and crop!' It's a wicked shame! I don't ask you for heroic virtues—but just for fairness, for squareness, and for a little common sense, a little pity—for pity is God's common sense!"

The only first night before the curtain appearance that Charles Frohman has ever made was at the premiere of "The Jesters." It was made only then because Miss Adams managed to catch him unawares and push him on to the stage to share with her the plaudits of the house.

There are three of the Miller brothers of "101 Ranch"—Joseph C., Zack T., and George L. — and they are "the pride and wonder of Oklahoma and all other sections of the great southwest." Their land holdings embrace more than thirty square miles, and their cattle and horses roam the unblocked range in droves of thousands. They are survivors of the days of the buffalo drive and the emigrant trail.

Laura Hope Crews, for the last two seasons in support of Margaret Anglin and Henry Miller in "The Great Divide," will make her stellar venture next season in a new play of modern American life by Edgar Allen Woolf, entitled "A Queen's Garden."

"As far as my own tastes are concerned, I don't find any greater dramatist than Ibsen, and I like playing contrasting characters like Nora and Hedda," says Nazimova. "Of course, I know that the general criticism is that his plays are too gloomy. But there is always remaining the idea of hope, as, for example, when Nora goes out she is not going to kill herself, and when Hedda shoots herself Tesman hopes on. You must have the element of grief as well as of happiness in a play, for that's life."

Matinee girl gossip: "Witness the fate of that hardy actor, Harold Cohill. At a benefit performance in the West, Mary Shaw and Mr. Cohill appeared in an act she once used in vaudeville, 'The Silent System.' As the playlet develops it is necessary for Mr. Cohill to hand Miss Shaw a 'prop.' gift. This day of their appearance happened to be Miss Shaw's birthday anniversary, and it occurred to Mr. Cohill to present her during the play a gold bracelet with his congratulations. Miss Shaw was silent for a moment. The audience, interestedly studying the methods of the admirable actress, wondered what was the significance of this unusual pause. It wondered still more when she drew the actor's head down to a level with her own and determinedly kissed him. It applauded, while it did not understand the interpolation."

Fritzi Scheff's ultimatum: "I have traveled 16,000 miles with the 'Mlle. Modiste' company since I left New York six months ago, and I am frank to say I am tired out. Just as soon as I can I am going to a place up in the Jersey hills and rest. Then I will return to rehearsals and business again. All my affairs are in the hands of my lawyers and business agents."

"If you want a lesson in optimism," says the Boston American, "see Rose Stahl when she is 'off stage'—that is, when she is not playing Patricia. Optimism, enthusiasm, real Irish wit, fairly exude from her; magnetism and personality become almost meaningless words when one stands before her. She is magnetism personified."

A new comic opera is being written for B. C. Whitney by Hal Stevens. Just when it will be presented has not been announced, but the important roles will be taken by Alice Yorke, Madge Voe, Bessie McCoy, Frances Kennedy, Victor Morley and Joe Allen.

While Ethel Barrymore was playing in "A Country Mouse" she heard from the champion souvenir hunter. A young woman on the upper west side, who was spoken of as a "belle," in her particular set, wrote to Miss Barrymore, not requesting her autograph or a bow of ribbon or a set of discarded hairpins hallowed by having been worn on the stage, but something more piquant—namely, the pair of trousers the actress wore in "Carrots," which preceded, "A Country Mouse!" And she got them not.

Her friends declare that few Americans are the owners of a more comprehensive Lincolniana than Maude Adams. "Honest old Abe" is a great favorite with Miss Adams both as a commanding historical figure and as a man. No biographical or anecdotal scrap concerning "the emancipator" is allowed to escape her, and her non-descript collection might cause a smile were it not for its owner's reverent regard for the subject.

Fat "Doc" Wright of "The Merry Widow," who left ballot and pill for the footlights, is full of Hoosier stories. He says he heard all records for bad grammar broken when an Indiana farmer, watching a shepherd herding sheep, remarked: "Them sheeps ain't his'n."

"Money and the Woman" is a new drama by Langdon McCormick that will shortly be produced.

For the springtime season in the Studebaker Elsie Janis and her co-workers in the field of entertainment will hold forth in the musical play "The Heyden." The engagement begins Sunday, May 17.

Eleanor Robson will probably go to London this summer to appear in "Salomy Jane" at the Haymarket Theater.

John Mason, who is playing "The Witching Hour" in New York, was explaining that he believes in hypnotism and the hypnotic influence exerted by an actor. The student of acting may learn something from experience, of course; he may even learn something at our 'bum' dramatic schools; but he cannot learn to exercise a power that is not in him from the beginning," he declared. "I have seen a young man bring in a card and make a greater impression than the actor with the whole play behind him. Actors are born, not taught, and to get anywhere they must have a force that is a part of them. It may be 'genius,' it may be 'personality,' it may be 'magnetism,' but in the majority of cases I believe it is hypnotism."

"I made the suggestion of originality once in London—and once only," explains Charles Frohman. "Instead of charging for programmes in one of my theaters I tried to give them away. On the first night of the innovation one of my attendants offered a programme to a gentleman accompanied by a lady, explaining that there was no charge. The gentleman, red with anger, exclaimed, 'How dare you!' and threw the sixpence at the attendant. Now I charge 6d for every programme. The people want to pay it. Likewise, in London I charge for every possible thing about the theater than can be charged for. Conversely, in America I give away everything I can afford to give away about the theater. The American people know that their ticket of admission entitles them to all the little attentions that go to make up the sum total of comfort without extra charge."

Besides having in mind for her at least two new productions, Charles Frohman intends to present Maude Adams in repertoire at the Empire Theater, New York, next season. Miss Adams will not begin playing until some time in December, taking her first solid vacation in four years after her present tour in "The Jesters" and her two appearances at Harvard University in June. The repertoire will include "The Jesters," the perennial "Peter Pan," "L'Aiglon," "Quality Street," and "The Little Minister."



FRANCES GORDON,

As Plain Mary, in "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway," at the Grand This Afternoon and Night

Wanted: An Earnest Man
No Task Can Daunt Him

By Dr. Madison C. Peters.

To accomplish anything well, to bring it to a successful completion, it is necessary—imperative—that we call to our assistance the best that is in us of energy, of skill, of application, and perseverance, otherwise we can never hope to attain any high degree of perfection.

We must be in earnest in our labors, using every effort that we can command to excel in the particular line in which we are engaged.

Nothing great or worthy has ever been done in the world in a slipshod, half-hearted, listless manner. The whole soul must enter into the work in order to produce a successful result.

The men who have enriched their kind by mighty deeds and added to the progress, civilization and enlightenment of the race have all been men not alone of endeavor but of intense earnestness, with a fixed purpose in view and who unceasingly toiled until they gained their end.

What we mistakenly call genius often is but this earnestness of purpose which knows not failure, which never dreams of defeat and will allow no obstacle to impede its onward march to the goal of victory.

The secret of the superiority of one man over another does not always lie in mental vigor or excelling skill of hand, but in most cases is to be found in close application to work, in the enthusiasm with which the task becomes lightened and therefore easier of accomplishment.

The man who is earnest will become enthusiastic, and enthusiasm is the lever by which the heaviest burdens of life are lifted and the most difficult tasks raised to a plane of comparative easy endeavor.

ENTHUSIASM ESSENCE OF BEING.

Enthusiasm is the breath that animates the body with the vital essence of its being and gives it force to move onward to fulfill the destiny of its creation.

Without it man is but a piece of soulless clay, a mere automation of flesh and blood and bone, moved only by the animal instincts of nature and with no distinguishing characteristic to mark his eminence above the rest of the creation.

It was this divine essence in the soul that led primitive man from the crude state of barbaric darkness, step by step, into the broad light of knowledge and progress.

It was this that made the pioneer go out into unknown lands and explore their secrets; it was this that sent daring spirits down to the sea in ships in quest of adventure; it was this that brought the light to illumine the savage in his primeval ignorance and opened up all parts of the earth to commerce and progressiveness.

Without it the torch of civilization could have never been kindled and mankind would still be huddled beside the dead hearth of darkness with the ashes of ignorance around them.

Every great deed, every brave action, every step toward the emancipation of the race from the chains of barbarism have had enthusiasm and earnestness behind them spurring them on to achieve results.

It was enthusiasm and determination, earnestness of purpose, that caused Columbus to persevere in face of every opposition and finally caused him to triumph in the discovery of a new world.

The man who lacks enthusiasm for his work can never be in earnest and so can never produce a worthy resultant from it.

From the humblest laborer to the highest mechanic, from the lowest rank to the most exalted, from him who toils with his hands to him whose teeming brain evolves the laws that govern the doctrines of nations, enthusiasm is absolutely indispensable to make his work count in the aggregate of human accomplishment; without it his toil is barren and himself a failure. He neither enriches the world nor benefits himself.

SOUL MUST BE IN WORK.

A man can never be a good shoemaker unless he puts earnestness into his shoes, an earnestness that forces him not alone to rival but to surpass all competitors in his line.

A bricklayer must bring enthusiasm to bear on the setting of his brick if he would become an expert workman. 'Tis the same with all trades and professions, and this is just the reason why many fail miserably in certain departments of endeavor who could be successes in others.

A doctor without earnestness and enthusiasm in his profession would be much better off himself and of more good to the world guiding the plow with enthusiasm helping him to guide it right.

All the great men who have soared above their fellows, whose names are carved on the adamantine rocks of time for the deeds they accomplished, were all, without exception, in love with their work, no matter what it was, and herein lay their greatness.

Some of the great masters spent twenty and even thirty years in perfecting single canvases. Authors have rewritten their works so many times that not a vestige of the original has been transmitted to the public.

We all admire the "Deserted Village." Certainly it is one of the most thrillingly pathetic pastoral poems in our or any other language, but it took Goldsmith seven years to write it. He was in as much in earnest to turn out a perfect poem.

We wonder at the depth of human feeling and the insight into human nature displayed in "Les Miserables," never considering that Victor Hugo spent 33 years in its composition, studying individual character all the time as perhaps man never studied before.

It took Bunyan twelve years to give us the "Pilgrim's Progress." Many other great works which we attribute to genius, but which were the result really of patience, perseverance, and earnestness, occupied the best years of their authors to produce them.

Why did Phidias and Praxiteles excel all others in sculpture? Because they were in earnest about their work, and no detail, however minute, was too insignificant to claim their best attention. Michelangelo followed along similar lines, hence his great success as a sculptor.

Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well, which is another way of saying that whatever is worth doing invites earnestness of purpose in its accomplishment.

POWER RESTS IN EVERY MAN.

There is an energy in every one, but it will lie latent until kindled into life by this sacred fire of enthusiasm and torch of earnestness to become a mighty force, a giant power that nothing can withstand that will bring its possessor to the front when others are far behind.

Energy is a lever which can raise the world but it needs enthusiasm for a fulcrum and earnestness for a force.

In no matter what direction employed, the daring of enthusiasm and the perseverance of earnestness will carve its way to success.

Cultivate these qualities, call those forces to your aid, and you have nothing to fear in the battle of life. Keep your powder always dry, ready to go off any moment with explosives force.

Remember, within yourself you have power, and all you have to do is to call earnestness and enthusiasm to your aid to exert this power to the best advantage and overcome every stumbling block in your path.

The first bloodhounds for tracking criminals in the Panama Canal zone have been bought at San Antonio, Texas.



Scene From "Brown of Harvard," an Early Attraction at the Grand.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The presence of King Alfonso, the infanta Isabella, and of the entire royal family of Spain, excepting the two queens, at the great bull fight the other day at Madrid, at which the favorite torero, Francesco, made his final appearance in the ring, prior to his retirement into private life with a large fortune at the early age of 36—a fortune won by means of his calling—serves to recall the reason why at all bull fights in Portugal the cattle have their horns rendered harmless by a species of shield of wood and leather, so that there is no ripping up of the unfortunate horses, nor goring of the men, which contribute so much to sicken strangers at Spanish bull fights.

This method in Portugal of depriving the bulls of the possibility of shedding blood dates back to the reign of Dom Jose I., until whose time the practices in the ring were identical with those which continue in Spain to this day.

The old Marquis Salvaterra, it seems, organized in honor of his sovereign a magnificent Corrida, at which almost the entire Portuguese aristocracy was present.

As is sometimes the case in Portugal and in Spain to this day, young scions of the nobility took the place of the professional toreros, espadas, and matadors, in order to display their prowess.

It may be remembered in this connection that the late King Carlos of Portugal, before his accession to the throne, was particularly fond of this form of sport, and frequently took an active part in bull fights.

Among the young amateur espadas on this particular occasion was the only son of the Marquis Marialva, an extremely popular officer, and a particular favorite of the king.

In some way his horse lost its footing, and before either it or its rider could arise from the ground, the bull was upon them, and had gored and stamped both in such a shocking fashion that the espada was killed on the spot.

Amidst the extraordinary tumult which followed, the aged and white-haired Marquis Marialva left his seat, and wrapping his capa or mantle around one arm, drew his sword, and entered the ring, determined to avenge the death of his only son, or share his fate.

The bull, with its horns still dripping with the blood of the young officer, made with lowered head for the old marquis, who stepping deftly on one side with an agility amazing in so old a man, ran his sword into the mortal spot just behind the shoulder of the bull, with all the skill of the most adept torero.

So shocked, however, was the king by the tragedy that on the same day he caused his prime minister, the Marquis of Pombal, to issue a decree prohibiting henceforth any bull fights unless the horns of the bulls were protected with shields of leather and wood in such a fashion as to prevent their goring either their adversaries or the latters' horses.

This decree, which was issued in the middle of the eighteenth century, met with universal approval throughout the length and breadth of Portugal, where it has been in force ever since.

While Portuguese bull fights are in this way robbed of the sickening features that characterize those in Spain and in many of the formerly Spanish countries of Central and Southern America, they afford plenty of sport. For, though unable to gore, the bulls are still able to toss, and lots of skill is needed to avoid this, especially in that portion of the entertainment in which the mocos forcados appear.

They consist of about half a dozen men, arrayed in the old Portuguese peasant costume; and after having irritated and aggravated the bull in every conceivable fashion they wait until he charges upon them with lowered head.

As he approaches, the leader of the group takes a flying leap, which lands him on to the neck and shoulders of the bull, to which he clutches, while his comrades at the same moment throw themselves on to the bull and seize it by the horns and by the legs, endeavoring to prevent it from making a single movement, if necessary throwing it.

Unless their leader times his leap correctly, he is certain to come in for a pretty bad tossing, and even trampling by the hoofs of the enraged animal, and often these mocos forcados sustain severe injuries.

It is only fair to add that inasmuch as the bull, by having its horns rendered relatively harmless, is deprived of its power of goring to death its adversaries, its own life invariably is spared.

The sword plays no role in the ring in Portugal and the only injuries which the bull sustains are from the little barbed shafts with ribbon streamers which are stuck into his hide.

When he has furnished a sufficient amount of sport, a well-trained troop of about a dozen oxen enter, surround him, and hustle him out of the ring, nolens volens, in a most amusing and clever fashion.

The great historic house of Koenigsmarck, in Germany, seems to be bent upon keeping alive its pre-eminence for the number of its divorces. For I see that the Count Koenigsmarck, who married Clara Luckman, who achieved some fame in literature, under the pseudonym of "Count Salviak," is applying to the Berlin courts for a dissolution of his marriage.

The Koenigsmarcks have played a conspicuous role in the annals of Europe. It was the Countess Aurora Koenigsmarck, renowned for her beauty, who found favor in the eyes of King Augustus of Saxony, and became mother of that famous military leader, the Marechal de Saxe, who gave the English such a drubbing at the battle of Fontenoy.

It was another Countess Koenigsmarch who was the favorite of King George I. of England; while a Count Philip Koenigsmarck was assassinated by officers of the king as he was emerging one night from the apartments of the queen. He had been betrayed by one of her ladies, a Countess Platen, whose advances he had spurned, and who, when he lay on the floor of the palace expiring from his wounds, stamped upon his lips with her heel. The queen, it may be remembered, was placed under restraint and kept a close prisoner in the castle of Alden for 32 years.

The present head of the family, an elderly man, Count Charles Hans Koenigsmarck, created a sensation some years ago by becoming the defendant in a suit for divorce brought against him by his wife, after 32 years of marriage. She is by birth a Princess Sayn-Wittgenstein. She has English blood in her veins, her mother having been the daughter of an English baronet, Sir George Piggott.

All sorts of obstacles were raised to Miss Piggott's marriage, on the score of inequality of birth. But matters were eventually settled on its being shown that she comprised among her ancestors a number of the former kings of Ireland. I commend her example to American girls marrying continental nobles.

Jonkheer R. de Marees Van Swinderen, who during his long sojourn in the United States as Dutch envoy, married Miss Elizabeth Glover, of Washington, and is now minister of foreign affairs at The Hague, enjoys in a special degree the favor and confidence of his sovereign.

It is a fact, which it is well to bear in mind in connection with the announcement, that the new Heemskerk cabinet, of which he is one of the most influential members, has abandoned the project for the revision of that portion of the constitution which deals with the succession to the throne.

In October, 1905, the young queen, sorely against her wishes, had this project of the revision of the constitution forced upon her by the ministers then in power, who caused her to issue, with manifest reluctance, a royal decree appointing a commission to study and draw up a report upon the matter. In September of last year the queen in her speech, which, though delivered from the throne, on the opening of Parliament, represents, as in England and in other constitutional monarchies, the views of the administration rather than those of the sovereign, announced that the commission had completed its labors, the inference being that its report and its project of law in favor of the revision of that part of the constitution dealing with the succession to the throne was about to be submitted by the Government to the Legislature and introduced as one of the measures.

The matter became an all absorbing topic of discussion in political circles, in the press, etc., and then, early in January, the cabinet suddenly, and unexpectedly, went out of office, and was replaced by M. Heemskerk, M. Van Swinderen, and their other conservative colleagues, who now announce that they abandon all consideration and action in regard to the report and the constitutional revision commission, and will oppose any consideration thereof at any rate until after the next general election, which does not take place until well on towards the end of 1909, that is to say, eighteen months hence, when the people will have the opportunity of intimating at the polls whether or not they are anxious to take up the matter again.

It is no secret, either at The Hague or at the other courts of Europe, that the queen has been distressed by the action of the previous administrations in urging upon the crown, the Legislature, and the nation the question of revision of the constitution in connection with the succession to the crown.

She has looked upon the course of the former cabinet in this affair as premature and ill timed. Moreover, there is a well-founded impression that the young queen regards the projected measure as not only calculated to bring her ill luck but also to hoodoo, in a way, her prospects of becoming a mother. And if this were so, who could blame a young and happily-married wife, yearning for children, and three times disappointed in her expectations of motherhood by misfortunes which could have been avoided, for being impressionable and sensitive in this respect?

It must thoroughly be understood that the projected rivision of the constitution relating to the succession to the crown is based on the inference that her marriage will remain without issue. Now there is no reason whatsoever for any such assumption.

Queen Wilhelmine is still a young woman, on the sunny side of 28, married to a husband of about the same age, and to whom she is deeply and wholly devoted. The fact that on the three occasions referred to above her impending maternity was officially announced shows clearly that there is no reason whatsoever to believe that her marriage will remain without issue.

In fact, the most eminent gynecologists of Europe have declared recently that there is no reason whatsoever why the young Queen should not have a whole family of children, if she would only take proper care of herself and avoid imprudences.

Only, of course, the maintenance of her health and good spirits, so material to happy motherhood, especially during the few months immediately preceding the latter, is not likely to be promoted by her knowledge that her parliament and her people are so convinced beforehand of the futility of her expectations that they are already making provision for her disappointment.

There is a great deal of popular sympathy with the young Queen, both at home and abroad, in connection with this matter, and there is every reason to believe that the present Dutch cabinet have acted in accordance with public sentiment in cutting out the project of the revision of the constutition from its programme.

Wilhelmine has a stronger hold on the affection of her lieges than ever, and they in spite of their prejudice against foreign princes, especially those hailing from Germany, have at length made a warm place in their hearts for her consort, convinced, after a good deal of characteristically slow consideration, that the union is a happy one, that the royal couple are in entire sympathy with one another, and that Henry is in every respect a model husband.

Queen and prince share all one another's tastes, occupations, interests and amusements in the same way as did Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort of England. Like Prince Albert, he acts as the chief confidant and principal adviser of his wife in public as well as in unofficial matters; and so completely has popular feeling changed towards him that the Dutch view this no longer with suspicion, but with satisfaction. For by means of a patience and of a tact of which few believed him capable to the time of his marriage, he has managed to completely allay all Dutch fears as to his pro-German proclivities, and to convince his wife's people of his complete devotion to her interests and to theirs.

In fact, he is no longer looked upon by them as a German, but with the utmost good-will and favor as a Dutchman, any lingering doubt on the subject that may have remained on their minds having been set wholly at rest by the splendid gallantry which he displayed last year in the rescue at the peril of his own life of the survivors of the terrible wreck of the Harwich-Rotterdam passenger steamer Berlin off the Hook of Holland.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh, who has just been appointed by the Prince of Wales to be lord warden of the Stannaries of Cornwall and Devon, and master forester of Dartmoor, in the place of the venerable Earl of Ducie, is no relation of Arthur Balfour, though he was formerly secretary for Scotland in the Salisbury administration—that is to say, a member of the same cabinet as Arthur Balfour.

I may add that his patronymic is not Balfour, but Bruce, and that his Scottish peerage, which dates from 1607, and is a creation of James I., comes to him through the distaff side of the house, namely, through the marriage of Mary, daughter of the fourth Lord Balfour of Burleigh, to Gen. Alexander Bruce, a cadet of the house of Bruce of which King Robert Bruce was a member, and of which the Earl of Elgin is the present chief.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh is a man of unusually striking physique, being extremely tall, and broad-shouldered in proportion, towering head and shoulders among most people, and presenting a very impressive appearance. He owes his peerage, which is a Scotch one, to the fact that it was revived in his favor by the late Queen Victoria, after the passage of an act of parliament in March, 1868, to remove the attainter to which it had been subject for the previous fifteen years.

The fifth Lord Balfour of Burleigh, prior to the death of his father, and while still master of Burleigh, had formed an attachment with Mary Gray, the daughter of a schoolmaster. His father, in order to cure him of his infatuation, sent him on a grand tour of Europe. The master of Burleigh left Scotland, but before taking his departure he paid a farewell visit to his ladylove, bound her by the most solemn oaths to give her heart to no other man, and made a vow that if she married anyone else he would certainly kill her husband.

While he was traveling on the continent Mary accorded her heart and hand to a young schoolmaster of the name of Henry Stenhouse, of Inverkeithling, and duly married him. The marriage removed all old Lord Balfour of Burleigh's fears of his son entering on any mesalliance, and, thinking that all was safe now, he summoned Robert home.

On the master of Burleigh's return, and on learning that Mary had married Stenhouse, he proceeded to Inverkeithling, and after calling on the schoolmaster to defend himself, shot him dead. Pursued, arrested and convicted at Edinburgh of the crime of murder, he was condemned to be beheaded by the "maiden," the Scotch equivalent and prototype of the guillotine, at the Cross in Edinburgh.

But with the assistance of his sister Margaret, to whom he bore the most striking resemblance, and was was devoted to him, he managed to escape from prison on the evening before the day for his execution by donning her clothes and she his. This was in 1710.

The legend states that Margaret Balfour was enabled to accomplish this by having caused the jailer to fall in love with her. At any rate, she seems to have been a remarkable woman, and it was largely through her efforts that, to the amazement of everyone, the master of Burleigh received a pardon from the crown before the year was out. Instead of showing any gratitude for this, he joined the Jacobite insurrectoin, became one of the Pretender's principal adherents, and in consequence thereof, and having meanwhile succeeded to his father's barony, was attainted by act of parliament in 1714 as a traitor.

If I lay stress on this fact it is because a very widespread impression prevails, even in England, to the effect that the barony of Balfour of Burleigh was attainted on account of the fifth baron's murder of Schoolmaster Stenhouse, whereas the forfeiture of his peerage was due to his participation in the Jacobite rebellion.

He never married, and his elder sister, Margaret, to whom he had owed his escape from the death of a criminal, likewise died unmarried, the other remaining sister, Mary, becoming the wife of Gen. Bruce, of Kennet. Her great-grandson was the late Robert Bruce, of Kennet, member of parliament for County Clackmannan, and it was his only son, Alexander Bruce, who in 1868 obtained a reversal of the attainter, and the recognition of the committee of privileges of the House of Lords and of the crown, to his rights as the principal heir of the fifth Lord Balfour of Burleigh's younger sister.

He is now, therefore, the sixth peer of his line, and occupies his seat in the House of Lords by virtue of his election as one of the representative peers of Scotland. He is married to a sister of Lord Aberdeen; has several children, including a couple of sons, the elder of whom bears the title of Master of Burleigh, and served with distinction with the Sutherland Highlanders throughout the South African war. He has always stood particularly high in the good graces of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and under the circumstances it is only natural that the heir apparent should have appointed him to the highest office in his gift, that is to say, of lard warden of the Stannaries.

The Stannaries were formerly courts of law in Cornwall and Devonshire in the olden times, and until the close of the reign of Queen Victoria, the tin miners of Cornwall and Devonshire enjoyed a sort of autonomous administration of justice, and instead of being amenable to the ordinary tribunals, had courts of their own, dating back to the reign of King Alfred, and which were known as the Stannaries, the name begin derived from "stannaria," which is the Latin for tin mines.

When in the twelfth century the heir apparent to the throne of England became Duke of Cornwall, the fief being vested forever in the eldst son of the sovereign, the presidency of all Stannaries within the boundaries of the duchy, and also in Devonshire, were placed in his hands, and he was endowed with the title of grand justiciar. From that time forth each Prince of Wales, in his capacity of Duke of Cornwall, and grand justiciar, has dedicated the executive presidency of the Stannaries to some peer of the realm, who bears the title of lord warden of the Stannaries, and who figures as such as the chief dignitary of the heir apparent's household.

During the last few decades, however, the mining industry of Cornwall has rapidly waned, and inasmuch as the Stannary courts were closely associated therewith, they, too, fell into such desuetude that just before the death of Queen Victoria they were abolished. But the title of grand justiciar of Cornwall remains, and also that of lord warden of the Stannaries is perpetuated by the appointment of Lord Balfour of Burleigh.

WORD CURIOSITIES SOME ILLUSTRATIONS

PUZZLING SPECIMENS FOR THE CHAMPION SPELLER.

Mark Twain had something to say about "English as She is Written;" but here is some English that seldom is written, and some other interesting curiosities of Mother English:

Honorificabilitudinitatibus is a rather long word. You cannot find it in the dictionary, but you will find it used in Shakespear and some of the other early English writers. The word is meaningless; the only interesting point about it is its length. Twenty-seven letters in a breath is quite a few. But our dictionary gives some almost as long; for instance, the following two, of twenty-four letters each:

transubstantiationalists
inanthropomorphisability

Here are some of the other boa constrictors:

Twenty-three letters:
disproportionableness
Twenty-two:
intercommunicabilities
Twenty-one:
interconvertibilities
Twenty:
histomorphologically
interdifferentiation
supersensitivenesses
hypersensitivenesses

It is safe to say that the ordinary reader would not run onto one of these in a hundred years—and if he did he would run the other way.

It is interesting to know that the entire alphabet can be arranged in one intelligible sentence without the repitition of a single letter. Just twenty-six letters in the following sentence, and no two alike: "J. Q. Vandz struck my big fox whelp."

This simple sentence is the hardest possible one to write on the typewriter; so many of the letters in the alphabet are used so seldom that even a good typist has to study out the combination before finding some of them. This sentence is the only known one that contains every letter in the alphabet but once and makes sense.

Another interesting word group, in which the entire alphabet is put into seven words, and only thirty-two letters are used, is: "Burst, fed, jingle, quip, vim, hack, zyxomma." This is the smallest number of words that the alphabet can be included in.

Two intelligible sentences, however, of eight words and thirty-two letters apiece have been found. They are:

"Quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog."

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs."

The first sentence is often used in testing the types on typewriters, on account of the shortness and the fact that it includes every letter and has the advantage of making sense.

Here is a list of the longest monosyllables in English:

Seven letters, through; eight letters, strength, thoughts, starched, thrilled, straight, squalled, schnapps; nine letters, strength, squelched, scratched, splotched, stretched.

Probably the most interesting word curiosity is the one made up of the greatest number of other words in the regular sequence. That word is indiscrimination. In-disc-rim-in-at-i-on contains seven words and is only sixteen letters long; that is allowing a fraction more than two letters to each word, and only one word is repeated.

Here are two that have six separate words within one:

ass-ass-in-at-i-on
assassination
in-fin-it-at-i-on
infinitation.

There do not seem to be any that can be split np into five sensible parts, but here are several quads:

in-sat-i-ate
insatiate
ass-as-sin-ate
assassinate
in-vest-i-gate
investigate
in-it-i-ate.

Two three-part words that make sense when the parts are taken separately are:

to-get-her
together
in-no-cent
innocent

The dictionary is full of funny and curious things; this is only a small part of the unusual things that you can find out about words in an hour's perusal of the most wordy books in the English language.—New York Press.

The railway authorities in Norway have decreed that when husband and wife are traveling together the latter need only pay half price.

THE TIRED SPRING FEELINGS

Are Due to the Thin, Watery Condition of the Blood and Consequent Lack of Nerve Force, Vigor and Energy.



To overcome that tired feeling toward the close of winter and the beginning of spring you must create good, red blood. Everything depends on the quality of the blood in the human system. In the spring the blood is almost sure to be thin and watery. The result is a starved condition of the nervous system and derangement of the vital organs of the body.

Weak heart action, impaired digestion, irregular filtering process of liver and kidneys, headaches, sleeplessness and irritability and depressed spirits, with tired, languid feelings of spring,

are the prominent symptoms.

To overcome this run-down and worn-out condition of body and mind restorative treatment such as is found in DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD is absolutely necessary.

In the spring the very air is filled with germs, which lurk in myriads wherever winter refuse has been left to thaw and ferment, and the only resistance against disease germs is good, red blood.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

is, above all else, a builder of good, red blood, and hence a restorative of the very highest class. Gradually and certainly it forms new, firm flesh and tissue, puts new vigor and energy into the nervous system, improves digestion and restores health and strength. Note your increase in weight while using this great food cure.



Experts Can Do Things

that those without experience cannot begin to achieve. For instance, you could not take the place of one of the expert athletes in the picture. You lack the years of training to successfully accomplish such a feat.

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Your dealer should be able to show you the following lines:

Nos. 95 and 100 Natural Wool, Medium Weight.
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No. 4 Balbriggan, Honeycomb Stitch.
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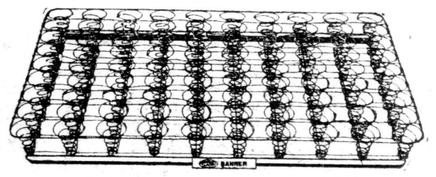
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"Banner" Spring Bed—$8

Is Guaranteed for a Lifetime

There are Damascus Swords—200, 300 and 400 years old—which can be bent double and yet will spring back, straight and true, when released. These blades were tempered right.

The "Banner" Spring Bed is guaranteed for a lifetime because the steel spirals are oil tempered like a sword—and will retain their strength and springiness through years of service.

It is the resiliency (or "spring") of the steel spirals, which makes the "Banner" Spring Bed so easy and comfortable.

The spirals, after being carefully tested, are japanned—to prevent rusting. Then they are attached to flat steel bands on edge, which are riveted to angle iron sides. This insures the "Banner" being absolutely noiseless—and enables it to fit iron beds without slats.

Springs that cost $3 or $4 soon pull out of shape—"sag" like a hammock—are never restful and easy—and must soon be replaced. The "Banner" Spring Bed costs $8—lasts a lifetime—and gives a lifetime of comfort and satisfaction. Who can doubt the true economy of the "Banner"?

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Kipling on Canada--Asiatic Immigration

The Imperial Bard Sees Advantages in the Presence of Chinese and Japanese in British Columbia—Says Their Labor Is Necessary If White Immigration Does Not Pour In—Domestic Help Problem—The Labor Question.

V

Three things make earth unquiet,
And four she can not brook;
The pious Agur counted them,
And put them in a book—
These Four Tremendous Curses
With which mankind is cursed:
But, A Servant when he Reigneth
Old Agur counted first.

A Handmaid that is Mistress
We need not call upon;
A Fool when he is full of Meat
May fall asleep anon.
An Odious Woman married
May bear a babe and mend—
But a Servant when he Reigneth
Is Confusion to the end.

His feet are swift to tumult,
His hands are slow to toil;
His ears are deaf to judgment,
His lips are loud in broil:
And, if his folly opens
The unnecessary hells,
A Servant when he Reigneth
Throws the blame on someone else.



One cannot leave a thing alone if it is thrust under the nose at every turn. I had not quitted the Quebec steamer three minutes when I was asked pointblank: "What do you think of the question of Asiatic exclusion which is agitating our community?"

The second signpost on the great main road says: "If a community is agitated by a question—inquire politely after the health of the agitator." This I did, without success; and had to temporize all across the continent till I could find some one to help me to acceptable answers. The questions appears to be confined to British Columbia. There, after a while, the men who had their own reasons for not wishing to talk referred me to others who explained, and on the acutest understanding that no names were to be published (it is sweet to see engineers afraid of being hoist by their own petards) one got more or less at something like facts.

The Chinaman has always been in the habit of coming to British Columbia, where he makes, as he does elsewhere, the finest servant in the world. No one, I was assured on all hands, objects to the biddable Chinaman. He takes work which no white man in a new country will handle, and when kicked by the mean white will not grossly retaliate. He has always paid for the privilege of making his fortune on this wonderful coast, but with singular forethought and statesmanship, the popular Will, some few years ago, decided to double the head tax on his entry. Strange as it may appear, the Chinaman now charges double for his services and is scarce at that. That is said to be one of the reasons why overworked white women die or go off their heads; and why in new cities you can see blocks of flats being built to minimize the inconveniences of housekeeping without help. The birth-rate will fall later in exact proportion to these flats.

Since the Russo-Japanese War the Japanese have taken to coming over to British Columbia. They also do work which no white man will; such as hauling wet logs for lumber mills out of cold water at from eight to ten shillings a day. They supply the service in hotels and dining-rooms and keep small shops. The trouble with them is that they are just a little too good, and when attacked defend themselves with asperity.

A fair sprinkling of Punjaubs—exsoldiers, Sikhs, Muzbis, and Jats—are coming in on the boats. The plague at home seems to have made them restless, but I could not gather why so many of them from Shahpur, Phillour, and Jullundur way. These men do not, of course, offer for house-service, but work in the lumber mills, and with the least little care and attention could be made most valuable. Some one ought to tell them not to bring their old men with them, and better arrangements should be made for their remitting money home to their villages. They are not understood, of course; but they are not hated.

The objections is all against the Japanese. So far—except that they are said to have captured the local fishing trade of Vancouver, precisely as the Malays control the Capetown fish business—they have not yet competed with the whites; but I was earnestly assured by many men that there was a danger of their lowering the standard of life and wages. The demand therefore in certain quarters is that they go—absolutely and unconditionally. You may have noticed that democracies are strong on the imperative mood. An attempt was made to shift them shortly before I came to Vancouver, but it was not very successful, because the Japanese barricaded their quarters and flocked out, a broken bottle held by the neck in either hand, which they jabbed in the faces of the demonstrators. It is perhaps easier to haze and hammer bewildered Hindus and Tamils, as is being done across the border, than to stampede the men of the Yalu and Liaoyang.

But when one began to ask questions one got lost in a maze of hints, reservations, and orations, mostly delivered with constraint, as though the talkers were saying a piece learned by heart. Here are some samples:

A man penned me in a corner with a single heavily capitalized-sentence. "There is a General Sentiment among Our People that the Japanese Must Go," said he.

"Very good," said I. "How d'you propose to set about it?"

"That is nothing to us. There is a general sentiment, etc."

"Quite so. Sentiment is a beautiful thing, but what are you going to do?"

He did not condescend to particulars, but kept repeating the sentiment, which, as I promised, I record.

Another man was a little more explicit. "We desire," he said, "to keep the Chinaman. But the Japanese must go."

"Then who takes their place? Isn't this rather a new country to pitch people out of?"

"We must develop our resources slowly, sir—with an eye to the interests of our children. We must preserve the continent for races which will assimilate with ours. We must not be swamped by aliens."

"Then bring in your own races and bring 'em in quick," I ventured.

This is one remark one must not make in certain quarters of the west; and I lost caste heavily while he explained (exactly as the Dutch did at the Cape years ago) how British Columbia was by no means so rich as she appeared; that she was throttled by capitalists and monopolists of all kinds; that white labor had to be laid off and fed and warmed during the winter; that living expenses were enormously high; that they were at the end of a period of prosperity, and were now entering on lean years; and that whatever steps were necessary for bringing in more white people should be taken with extreme caution. Then he added that the railway rates to British Columbia were so high that emigrants were debarred from coming on there.

"But haven't the rates been reduced?" I asked.

"Yes—yes, I believe they have, but immigrants are so much in demand that they are snapped up before they have got so far west. You must remember, too, that skilled labor is not like agricultural labor. It is dependent on so many considerations. And the Japanese must go."

"So people have told me. But I heard stories of dairies and fruit farms in British Columbia being thrown up because there was no labor to milk or pick the fruit. Is that true, d'you think?"

"Well, you can't expect a man with all the chances that our country offers him to milk cows in a pasture. A Chinaman can do that. We want races that will assimiliate with ours, etc., etc."

"But didn't the Salvation Army offer to bring in three or four thousand English some short time ago? What came of that idea?"

"It—er—fell through."

"Why?"

"For political reasons, I believe. We do not want people who will lower the standard of living. That is why the Japanese must go."

"Then why keep the Chinese?"

"We can get on with the Chinese. We can't get on without the Chinese. But we must have emigration of a type that will assimilate with our people. I hope I have made myself clear?"

I hoped that he had, too.

Now hear a wife, a mother, and a housekeeper.

"We have to pay for this precise state of things with our health and our children's. Do you know the saying that the frontier is hard on women and cattle? This isn't the frontier, but in some respects it's worse, because we have all the luxuries and appearances—the pretty glass and silver to put on the table. We have to dust, polish, and arrange 'em after we've done our housework. I don't suppose that means anything to you, but—try it for a month. We have no help. A Chinaman costs fifty or sixty dollars a month now. Our husbands can't always afford that. How old would you take me for? I am not thirty. Well, thank God I stopped my sister coming out west. Oh, yes, it's a fine country—for men."

"Can't you import servants from England?"

"I can't pay a girl's passage in order to have her married in three months. Besides, she wouldn't work. They won't when they see Chinamen worklink."

"Do you object to the Japanese too?"

"Of course not. No one does. It's only politics. The wives of the men who earn six and seven dollars a day—skilled labor they call it—have Chinese and Jap servants. We can't afford it. We have to think of saving for the future, but those other people live up to every cent they earn. They know they're all right. They're labor. They'll be looked after whatever happens. You can see how the state looks after me."

A little later I had occasion to go through a great and beautiful city between six and seven of a crisp morning. Milk and fish, vegetables, etc., were being delivered to the silent houses by Chinese and Japanese. Not a single white man was visible on that chilly job.

Later still a man came to see me, without too publicly giving his name. He was in a small way of business, and told me (others had said much the same thing) that if I gave him away his business would suffer. He talked for half an hour on end.

"Am I to understand, then," I said, "that what you call labor absolutely dominates this part of the world?"

He nodded.

"That it is difficult to get skilled labor into here?"

"Difficult? My God, if I want to get an extra hand for my business—I pay union wages, of course—I have to arrange to get him here secretly. I have to go out and meet him, accidental-like, down the line, and if the unions find out that he is coming, they, like as not, order him back east, or turn him down across the border."

"Even if he has his union ticket? Why?"

"They'll tell him that labor conditions are not good here. He knows what that means. He'll turn back quick enough. I'm in a small way of business and I can't take any chances fighting the unions."

"What would happen if you did?"

"D'you know what's happening across the border? Men get blown up there—with dynamite."

"But this isn't across the border?"

"It's a damn sight too near to be pleasant. And witnesses get blown up, too. You see the labor situation ain't run from our side the line. It's worked from down under. You may have noticed men were rather careful when they talked about it?"

"Yes, I noticed all that."

"Well, it ain't a pleasant state of affairs. I don't say that the unions here do anything to you—and please understand I'm for the rights of labor myself. Labor has no better friend than me—I've been a working man, though I've got a business of my own now. Don't run away with any idea that I'm against labor—will you?"

"Not in the least. I can see that. You merely find that labor's a little bit—er—inconsiderate, sometimes?"

"Look what happens across the border! I suppose they've told you that little fuss with the Japanese in Vancouver was worked from down under, haven't they? I don't thing our own people 'ud have done it by themselves."

"I've heard that several times. Is it quite sporting, do you think, to lay the blame on another country?"

"You don't live here. But as I was saying—if we get rid of the Japs today, we'll be told to get rid of some one else tomorrow. There's no limit, sir, to what labor wants. None!"

"I thought they only want a fair day's wage for a fair day's work?"

"That may do in the old country, but here they mean to boss the country. They do."

"And how does the country like it?"

"We're about sick of it. It don't matter much in flush times—employers'll do almost anything sooner than stop work—but when we come to a pinch, you'll hear something. We're a rich land—in spite of everything they make out—but we're held up at every turn by labor. Why, there's businesses on businesses which friends of mine—in a small way like myself—want to start. Businesses in every direction—if they was only allowed to start in. But they ain't."

"That's a pity. Now what do you think about the Japanese question?"

"I don't think. I know. Both political parties are playing up to the labor vote—if you understand what that means." I tried to understand.

"And neither side'll tell the truth—that if the Asiatic goes this side of the continent'll drop out of sight, unless we get free white immigration. And any party that proposed white immigration on a large scale 'ud be snowed under next election. I'm telling you what politicians think. Myself, I believe if a man stood up to labor—not that I've any feeling against labor—and just talked sense, a lot of people would follow him—quietly, of course. I believe he could even get white immigration after a while. He'd close the first election, of course, but in the long run . . . We're about sick of labor. I wanted you to know the truth."

"Thank you. And you don't think any attempt to bring in white immigration would succeed?"

"Not if it didn't suit labor. You can try it if you like and see what happens."

On that hint I made an experiment in another city. There were three men of position and importance and affluence, each keenly interested in the development of their land, each asserting that what the land needed was white immigrants. And we four talked for two hours on the matter—up and down and in circles. The one point on which those three men were unanimous was, that whatever steps were taken to bring people into British Columbia from England, by private recruiting or otherwise, should be taken secretly. Otherwise the business of the people concerned in the scheme would suffer.

At which point I dropped the great question of Asiatic exclusion which is agitating all our community, and I leave it to you, especially in Australia and the Cape to dray your own conclusions.

Externally, British Columbia appears to be the richest and the loveliest section of the continent. Over and above her own resources she has a fair chance to secure an immense Asiatic trade, which she urgently desires. Her land, in many places over large areas, is peculiarly fitted for the small farmer and fruit-grower, who can send his truck to the cities. On every hand I heard a demand for labor of all kinds. At the same time, in no other part of the continent did I meet so many men who insistently decried the value and possibilities of their country, or who dwelt more fluently on the hardships and privations to be endured by the white immigrant. I believe that one or two gentlemen have gone to England to explain the drawbacks viva voce. It is possible that they incur a great responsibility in the present, and even a terrible one for the future.

ENGLISH NEWSPAPER DISTRIBUTION.

Seventy tons of newspapers and magazines are every morning shipped out of the London warehouse of W. H. Smith & Sons to English newsdealers. This requires the counting, wrapping and labelling of thousands of packages, containing al lthe newspapers of London, between the hours of 1:30 and 3 in the morning. The operations are so well systematized that a pile of papers will pass through the entire establishment, a regular number of issues of different publications being counted out for it by men at separate stations along its route, and the complete package tied and checked ready for the waiting carts, all inside of five minutes.

Starting with this central distributing house in London, the firm has recently established 25 branch warehouses in the largest cities of Great Britain, which are supplied direct from the publishers; and by this means the whole country is supplied with daily and weekly newspapers, magazines and books. The retail distributing points of the company are located at the railroad stations in every town and hamlet.

hTe London house alone sends out about a million newspapers every morning, and uses in the course of a year 11,000 miles of string and 298 tons of wrapping paper. —Mr. Stead, in Systen

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BRIDEGROOM

BY DOROTHY DIX

I am aware that a properly written orthodox autobiography should begin with one's entrance into this vale of trouble that we call the world, but my life story seems to begin with my wedding day.

Of course, I had lived some twenty-seven years before I was married, but somehow they seemed very brief—a mere flash in the pan—compared to the months that have passed since I entered into the holy estate of wedlock. Besides, I was so very young when I was born that I have scarcely any memory of it at all, whereas I have a petrified recollection of getting married that still brings the goose flesh out all over me whenever I recall it.

All the young women present on that awful occasion cackled about what a lovely wedding it was, and how perfectly sweet Mamie looked in her white finery. The men wrung my hand in silence with a sympathy too deep for words, and I wondered how I ever had the courage to walk the 780 miles length of that church aisle with that radiant vision on my arm, while I felt people saying "I wonder what she ever could have seen in him?" and, "Looks a little bow-legged, doesn't he, the way he is standing up there at the altar?"

Finally it was all over—rice and all. I suppose even the Inquisition ended some time. Anyway, when I came out of my trance of misery Mamie and I were sitting in the drawing-room of the Pullman and the porter was trying to brush the coat off my back. I was married. Mamie was mine at last. I, plain, ordinary, onery Bill Jones, had captured the angel without wings, that unparalleled bunch of perfections, that prize pattern of all the bolts of calico.

I knocked wood in fear and trembling at my luck. My heart thrilled to bursting with happiness and gratitude and my Adam's apple swelled up in my throat until it felt as big as a prize pumpkin at a county fair.

Say, at that minute, I wouldn't have given anybody 30 cents to have issued us a guarantee, non-forfeitable, not subject to spats, or fights, or misunderstandings, insurance policy for perfect bliss for 99 years.

I could see the future stretching out before us, just as plain and straight as that railroad track, all neatly graded, and smooth as oil, and with all the hard places bridged over by love and affection and mutual consideration, and so on. And then I planted a few flowers along the way, and had a dope vision of a sweet little home, where the fire was always burning and the meals always on time, and the reading lamp at just the right angle on the table, and the dearest little wife in the world was always smiling at me across the hearthrug.

If anybody had told me then that I had just signed a life contract without even reading the specifications—that I had undertaken a job that I didn't know anything more about than an unborn babe—and that, to begin with, I didn't have any more than a casual acquaintance with Mrs. Bill Jones, nee Mamie Smith, why, it would have taken the whole dictionary for me to have told the individual what kind of an Ananias he was.

I was an ignoramus. I was a blind, blithering idiot. I was the smallest child of the kindergarten class. I hadn't even cut my teeth on the subject of Woman when she is your Wife. And I was no more fitted to tackle Woman's Ways than an armless man is to engage in a prize fight.

Thus it will be seen that I had no preparation for the career to which I had rashly called myself, but all the same I was there, and mighty glad to be there, too. And gladdest of all of the company in which I found myself, and so I grabbed Mamie's hand and in a few lame, string-halted sentences, that didn't begin to express all the surging sentiment that bubbled up like a natural boiling spring within me, I tried to tell her how happy I was that she was mine and I was hern.

There's not much to tell about our bridal tour. So far as I can recall it now, it was an annex to love's young dream in which we had been living all during our engagement. None of the gilt rubbed off of our gingerbread. Nothing jarred our cup of bliss, and it continued to slosh over as per programme that we had already mapped out.

We visited various cities and places of historic interest. I knew we went to Niagara, because it was there that I discovered that Mamie took two lumps of sugar in her tea, instead of one. I distinctly recall Boston, because there she wore, for the first time, a little red suit in which she looked too cute, and I am sure we went to New York, because I bought her a bangle at Stiffany's that I couldn't afford, but that she had set her heart on, and I am pretty sure we went to Washington also, because the city is impressed on my mind by a pink neglige she wore one day in which she looked so sweet that I felt I could eat her up—and there have been times since that I have regretted that I didn't do it.

Our briday trip was, however, like that of every other young couple, very much in love. It was all us. We saw nothing but each other. We talked of nothing but ourselves. We were interested in nobody and nothing but our own selves and our affairs. We might as well have been in Kamschatka or Kalamazoo. All places looked alike to us because all we saw was each other's eyes.

It was just before we got home, I remember, that I got my first little jar—not enough to shake my confidence that I was the Wise Man who had solved the problem of how to be happy though married, but just enough to make me wonder if there could be possibly any little side bets in matrimony that I had overlooked. It happened like this One day Mamie and I were sitting up mooning at each other, and I was lolling back in my chair looking at her through rings of cigar smoke and thinking that she was thinking what a fine fellow I was, and generally admiring my noble and intellectual brow and manly strength and altogether superior lay out, when suddenly she up and spoke.

"Billy," says she, "the first thing I am going to do when I get back home is to buy you some neckties and another style of collar."

"Not on your life. Forget it," said I. "I'm not going to be one of the poultry pecked brigade. I can tell a man a block off whose wife buys his clothes for him."

"I'm sure I don't want to henpeck you," responds she, getting a little white around the lips, "but I never yet saw the man who had the slightest taste in dress. They don't know one collar from another, and you'd look a thousand times better if you'd wear a red necktie instead of the drab thing you've got on that looks like a dusting rag, and a collar that was a quarter of an inch higher and hid that scraggy place on your throat, and had your hair cut another way."

"Maybe so," returned I, "but all the same I propose to retain my manly prerogative of buying my own clothes and dressing like I please, and you can't learn that too early in the game."

"I hope," says she, bristling up, for she's got plenty of spirit, "that you're not going to be one of these men that think their wives ought to be poor, dumb, driven cattle that haven't got a right to say a word, no matter how much they see that things are going wrong, but that they just ought to be slaves and lay down before a man and let him trample on them all he pleases, and actually like it—boo-hoo—and thank him for it—boo-hoo—ho-o?"

And by that time Mamie was in my arms, sobbing on my breast that if I loved her I would want to wear the sort of a necktie that she liked and loved to see me in, and that I looked so perfectly beautiful in, and, although I was fully determined not to give in on this point, and that I considered then, and still consider, that a married man should never sacrifice his personal rights, but should maintain a firm attitude of independence in all matters that concern him individually, that very evening we went out to a haberdasher's and Mamie selected for me a large assortment of new collars and ties. And all the collars were skyscrapers and all the ties were red.

Two young thieves who had robbed a shop front in Brussels, were so hard pressed in the chase by the police and the shopkeper that they lost their heads and fled right into a police station before recognizing it.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY
Thousands of young and middle aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETIONS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat etc.

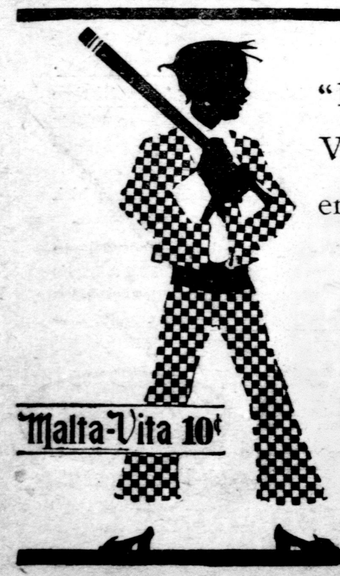
BLOOD POISONS Blood Poisons are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim, and unless entirely eradicated from the system may affect the future generation. Beware of Mercury. It only suppresses the symptoms—OUR NEW METHOD cures them.

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT alone can cure you, and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches, and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical, and vital systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Dont let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will oure you or no pay.

READER No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated)

Question List for Home Treatment Sent on Request.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St, - DETROIT, MICH.



"No use arguing, Malta-Vita hits the spot when energy is required."—The KID.



It's the tonic value of the malt that invigorates and produces increased energy. Malta-Vita is easily digested, and is nourishing to every organ and function of the body. It's delicious, light and crisp, and with such a fine, "nutty" flavor that every serving is but an appetizer for more. Try it.

8

VERY QUARRELSOME NEIGHBORS

Names of the parties are Corns and Toes. Both were unhappy till the trouble was mediated by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Any corn goes out of business in 24 hours if "Putnam's" is applied. Try it.

If Man Could Think With Woman's Mind

there would never be an inferior food article sold.

And yet grocers often take a chance on an unknown quantity. That is largely because customers do not insist.

Every housekeeper knows CLARK'S PRESERVED MEATS and CLARK'S PORK & BEANS are without question the best made and the best that can be made.

Grocers will supply them and supply them gladly if-you-ask-for-them.

Keep these in mind.

CLARK'S

Corned Beef
Jellied Veal
Pork and Beans
Lunch Tongue
Sliced Smoked Beef
Veal Loaf

WM. CLARK, Mfr. Montreal.

28

ONCE MORE WELL

"Fruit-a-tives" Alone Cured Him

Clarence J. Placey is a farmer of Ulverton, Que., known as a man of integrity and good judgment. He writes in no uncertain terms of the great benefit he derived from taking "Fruit-a-tives" for a long standing kidney trouble.



Ulverton, Que.

I suffered for many years with kidney trouble, with bad pain in the back and all symptoms of disease of the kidneys. I took every known kidney remedy and kidney pills, but nothing gave me relief and I was getting discouraged. I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" and I did so—and this medicine cured me when every other remedy failed. I used altogether fifteen boxes of "Fruit-a-tives," and from the outset they gave me relief and I am now practically well again, no pain in the back, no distress, and all the symptoms of severe kidney disease have entirely left me. I am very thankful to be once more well and I freely make this statement for the sake of others who may suffer as I have suffered and to them I say "Try Fruit-a-tives." 151

(Sgd) Clarence J. Placey.

"Fruit-a-tives" — or "Fruit Liver Tablets" are sold by dealers at 50c a box—6 for $2.50—or will be sent on receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Terrible Breathing Difficulty.

WELL-KNOWN MARINER DESCRIBES TEN YEARS' SUFFERING.

"For ten years," states Capt. McDonald, of Kingston, Ont., "I have been a terrible sufferer from bronchitic asthma, and often it was so bad that for nights at a time I could not sleep. I spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicines, but one dollar outfit of Catarrhozone cured me." Four months later Capt McDonald writes: "I am still perfectly well, and have no bother from my old trouble."

The reason Catarrhozone is so successful is because its healing balsams and vapors get at the root of the bronchial irritation—right where the disease has its root. Other remedies work through the blood or the stomach. Catarrhozone works directly on the diseased membranes and always does cure asthma, bronchitis and catarrh. Doctors say for a certain cure Catarrhozone can be depended upon. All dealers.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER



MAKES YOUR CAKES LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BISCUITS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR BUNS LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR LABOR LIGHT.
MAKES YOUR EXPENSES LIGHT.
Order from your Grocer.
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

"Silver Plate that Wears"
Spoons of Quality
Exquisite designs, brilliantly finished, made to withstand long wear, are marked
"1847 ROGERS BROS."
The kind of silver plate you are proud to receive or give.
SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS
Ask your dealer for tea sets, urns, pitchers, etc., made by
MERIDEN BRITA CO.

Drinking Men Not Wanted

The above sign is now seen in many shops and offices in this city, because drinking men are unreliable.

Competition is too keen and life is too strenuous for an employer to keep men on his pay roll whose nerves are unsteady and whose brains are not clear.

Every line of business is beginning to close its doors to drinking men.

Drunkenness is a disease, and like most diseases, has its remedy. Orrine is the reliable treatment and is sold under a positive guarantee to effect a cure or your money will be refunded. Orrine is in two forms: No. 1, which can be used without the patient's knowledge in tea, coffee or food; and No. 2, for those who wish to be cured.

The guarantee applies to both forms. Mailed in plain sealed package on receipt of $1. Write for free booklet, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The Orrine Company, Washington, D. C., of C. McCallum & Co.

A Woman Though a Queen

ALEXANDRA OF EGLAND FEMININE IN HER CHARM.

Still Delights in Dress, Even If She Has Many Grandchildren—Has Magnificent Jewels.

The greatest appeal that Queen Alexandra makes to her immediate household as well as to her subjects is the appeal of perfect womanliness. She has all the feminine weaknesses which are said to be fast disappearing in her sex—a desire to keep young, a love of dress and jewels, a vanity which prompts her to read all that is written about her in England at any rate, a tender heart and boundless sympathy.

An American who was summoned to a private audience at the palace the other day said that the thing which most impressed him about the Queen was her air of motherliness, a sort of gentle protecting manner with also a tacit appeal to chivalry in it.

There is no more devoted mother in all the country than Queen Alexandra has been, no more tender daughter than she was to Queen Victoria, and no more loyal and (so rumor has it) long suffering wife. Besides these characteristics her desire is to bestow an almost universal charity, which has to be modified by those who take charge of the money she wishes to distribute.

The love of what is beautiful in art makes the Queen choose her gowns and those of her only unmarried daughter with the usual woman's interest in dresses as dresses. To the first lady in the land soft fabrics, dainty laces and rich furs all possess an artistic value aside from their charm as adornments.

Queen Alexandra sometimes spends half a morning choosing a combination of colors for a reception gown and the jewels which shall help to set it off. All of which seems rather strange when one stops to consider the extreme simplicity of her life and dress in her girlhood days in Denmark.

At the courts the Queen is ablaze with precious stones, and at the first of these functions this season, when mourning was necessary, her black lace gown was relieved by the rope of pearls she always wears on state occasions. This magnificent necklace is part of the Hanoverian crown heirlooms, and consists of five ropes of pearls varying go, ever changing, but ever grand and inspiring—scenes that come back to us in size from those as large as hazelnuts to those as small as peas. The ropes are of different lengths; the longest falling below the waist, is finished by two tassels of matchless stones which extend almost to the bottom of the gown.

Under this necklace the Queen further concealed the somberness of her corsage by alternate rows of pearl and diamond ornaments. On her head she wore the beautiful all round crown of pearls and diamonds which she prefers of all her crows. Naturally, with her fair hair and delicately tinted face amid this collection of jewels, she was a vision of beauty.

These exquisite pearls, as has been said, do not really belong to Queen Alexandra, nor does the crown she wore. They were inherited from Queen Victoria, who settled them upon the royal estate, so that they are the Queen's only during the lifetime of her husband, and after—that they will go to the next Queen Consort.

One crown, however, Queen Victoria left personally to Alexandra. This is a diamond tiara which rises to a point in the front and projecting at the side, is somewhat fan shaped in design.

Diamonds and pearls are the Queen's favorite jewels, and her most prized brooch is one that was given to her by the late Lady Cadogan. It is formed of a single pearl of great size and wonderful luster which was found in an oyster taken from the oyster beds in Clifden in Ireland.

Besides all her dog collars, ropes, rings and earrings of precious stones the Queen possesses many jeweled orders which serve to enhance the beauty of her gowns when worn on state occasions, since she always is careful to wear the order which will harmonize with the color of her dress. There is the deep blue of the ribbon of the Garter fastened with diamonds. The Garter itself is worn high up on the left arm with its motto in jeweled lettering.

Then there is the Portuguese order of Santa Isabel, which is a rose and white ribbon with the diamond buckle, and there are many others with varying colors and jewels and representing many countries.

No woman in the world has her vanity more assiduously administered to than England's Queen. The papers vie with one another in serving her with accounts of her beauty, her taste, her grace, etc., which must pall a little sometimes even on the recipient of these rhapsodies.

But she never disappoints those who admire her charms, for at each public function she always appears in a gown which is a marvel of skill and beauty, and always she preserves a girlish figure, blond hair and a youthful face though her children are reaching middle age and her grandchildren are multiplying fast.

England's next Queen, the Princess of Wales, is a direct and absolute contrast to Alexandra. Already her face shows lines of care and anxiety, lines which comes to many women with the burden of child bearing and child rearing, but while her expression lacks the gentle, placid sweetness of the Queen's hers is nevertheless a pleasing, strong, intelligent face.

She cares very little for beautiful jewels and generally wears none at all, except at state affairs. Her gowns are always simple and her coiffure severe. She feels very strongly that women in high places should be an example to the rest of womankind and that extravagance in dress is bad taste and a bad precedent to follow.

It was once mentioned to the princess that the extreme severity of the gown she wore at some charity gathering had been noticed, and her answer was that she considered it inappropriate to go very splendidly dressed to a fete given in the cause of charity.

Like the Queen the Princess of Wales gives largely, subscribing in fact to all the charitable organizations which makes demands upon her. She is said to take a great interest in the woman suffrage movement and is a frequent visitor and an earnest listener at the houses of Parliament.

In fact, if the Queen represents all that is delicate and lovable in the type of woman of years ago, the princess stands for all that is alert, thoroughly in earnest and deep thinking in the twentieth century woman. Yet English wiseacres shake their heads and say, "She will never have the place in the hearts of her people which her majesty has maintained since she first came to England as a bride."

POSSIBLY YOUR WIFE.

Doesn't look as young and pretty as she used to. If her cheeks are hollow and pale, if she is tired and nervous she needs Ferrozone, which is noted for restoring the bloom of health to sickly girls and women. Complexion quickly becomes rosy, spirits rise, and strength increases daily. Health and vigor will soon return to your wife or daughter if Ferrozone is taken. It's the best tonic made, and costs 50c at druggists.

A REAL MISER.

Don Marino Torlonia, of the ducal family of Torlonia, of Rome, said at a dinner party in New York that a certain American millionaire reminded him of the famous Roman miser, Arpagnio.

"Let me," said a tall young man, smiling, "show you what a tremendous miser Arpagnio was. As he lay dying in his cold, dark, bare palace of stone on the Corso, his one thought was that, since he was too ill to eat, a full lira a day was being saved on the food bill.

"The doctor was announced. The doctor, after feeling Arpagnio's pulse, looked grave.

"'Well,' said the miser, 'how much longer have I to live?'

"'Only half an hour,' was the reply.

"Arpagnio's eyes flashed fire.

"'You scoundrel!' he cried. 'Why do you let things run on to the last minute like this? Do you want to ruin me? Send for the barber at once.'

"The barber arrived post haste.

"'You charge,' said Arpagnio, "twenty centissimi for shaving?"

"'Yes, signor.'

"'And for shaving a corpse, five lire?'

"'Yes.'

"Arpagnio glanced at the clock. Seven of the thirty minutes left him still remained.

"'Then shave me quickly,' he gasped.

"As the operation was finished Arpagnio died. But with his last breath, smiling happily, he murmured, while the barber dried his cold, pale cheeks:

"'How splendid! Four lire and eighty centissimi saved!'"—Exchange.

THE DANGERS OF CELLULOID.

Evidence is not wanting that celluloid is a very dangerous material, and its increasing use in the arts and manufactures suggests that the storage of this extremely inflammable substance should be placed under stricter conditions of control than are apparently required at present. A short time ago a serious fire occurred at a factory in Walton-on-Thames, in which celluloid was employed for the preparation of kinematograph films. Apparently the fire was started by a film igniting in some way not satisfactorily cleared up, but the ignition of this film was sufficient to involve very rapidly the entire factory in flames. One factory hand failed to make his escape and perished. In the evidence at the coroner's inquiry it was stated that there were no less than 27 miles of celluloid film on the premises at the time of the fire. In spite of the precaution of keeping this very large stock of highly inflammable material distributed in a large number of tins, it is quite evident that if the fire had reached them an enormous conflagration, if not explosion, would have ensued. As a matter of fact, in the present case, owing to the promptitude and efficiency of the fire brigade, more serious consequences were averted. The existence of such a place in the midst of an inhabited area might surely give rise to well-founded apprehensions as to the risks to which the storage of celluloid on this scale might expose the neighborhood.—The Lancet.

MARCH OF GRIP MICROBE.

For some reason not well understood, germ diseases have a way of sweeping around the world from east to west. Thus the great "pandemic" of grip which struck this country in 1889 seems to have originated in Central Asia. Thence it swept across Europe, progressing just about as fast as people travel, and after reaching the Atlantic coast of the United States it made its way with augmented rapidity to the Pacific, thanks to the fast railroad service. People carried it, of course, and the microbes disseminated by infected persons found their way into the breathing passages of others, thus propagating the disease.

Such a "pandemic" as that of 1889-90 is followed through a long series of years by lesser epidemics, more or less localized. A theory recently suggested is that the microbes of grip are kept from year to year in the lungs of the persons suffering from pulmonary diseases, who thus serve as foci for distributing the complaint; but this is altogether uncertain. There is no question, however, of the fact that the malady becomes progressively milder in type from year to year, until at length (as will happen a few years from now) another grip pandemic sweeps around the world.

One of the difficulties in the way of studying the life history and the habits of the grip microbe is that it does not attack lower animals, such as guinea pigs, rabbits and rats, with which the investigators in the Washington germ factory are accustomed to make experiments by artificial inoculation. Only monkeys will take the disease, and these are comparatively hard to get. It is the same way with typhoid fever, to which the lower animals seem to be, happily for themselves, immune. Of course, it is not practicable to employ human beings for such experimental purposes, where dangerous diseases are concerned, and so the research work is seriously hampered.

Special interest attaches to the germ of Panama fever (otherwise known as Chagres fever), because it was regarded as a serious menace to the workers on the interoceanic canal. It produces a malignant and deadly type of malaria, one of those dreaded tropical fevers, which, under suitable conditions, kill people off like flies. As recently discovered, the sole agent of its distribution is a species of mosquito, which introduces it into the blood of the victim. But the United States Government, incidentally to the process of cleaning up the canal zone, has pretty near wiped out the sources of mosquito supply by draining the swamps and other means, so that the Panama fever seems likely to become almost an unknown malady, in that region, at all events.

When a traveler in the grand duchy of Baden wants to send a telegram while he is on the train he writes the message on a postcard, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops it into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent.

The largest clock in the world is at St. Rombold's Cathedral, Mechlin, Belgium, if the size of the dial is the criterion.

2,500 VARIETIES OF ANIMALS

ELEPHANTS IN ICE COUNTIES—400 KINDS OF BATS.

About 2,500 different kinds of animals are known on earth—that is, warm-blooded, milk-giving creatures, like our common domestic animals. To avoid confusion with other creatures, we ought to call them mammals, meaning milk-giving animals.

The largest order among the mammals is represented by the gnawers. About 750 of them are known to scientists, and new species are still being discovered every year. The largest among the gnawers is the beaver, which, through its remarkable dams and houses, has earned the title of chief animal engineer. The smallest gnawers are the little jumping kangaroo mice of our woods.

The order of mammals is represented by the elephants, of which only two species are now living, the Indian elephant and the African elephant. In past ages several species of elephants existed in temperate regions of the earth. Remains of them have been found in North America, as far north as Alaska, in Europe, and especially in Siberia.

ELEPHANT IN ICE CENTURIES.

Several complete skeletons have been found in Siberia. In 1901 an elephant was found frozen in ice near the Kolyma River, 60 miles north of the Arctic circle. Its long hair, the skin, flesh, and stomach contents were well preserved. The animal may have been in nature's cold storage for over 1,000 years. It is now in the Natural History Museum at St. Petersburg.

The largest of all mammals are not the elephants, but the whales. A large elephant weighs about six tons, but the largest whale reaches the immense weight of 150 tons, and would furnish four carloads of flesh and blubber.

About 40 different kinds of whales and dolphins are known, and although they live in the open sea and look like fish, they are not fish at all, but are true mammals, breathing air and feeding their young on milk like cows and horses.

The smallest of all mammals are the shrews—nocturnal, mouselike creatures that hunt for worms and insects in woods and meadows. An egg shell would make a commodious barn for a mother shrew and her little ones.

The distribution of mammals over the earth shows many curious features. North America, northern Europe, and Asia, have many families in common. Such animals as wolves, foxes, bears, deer, and moose, beavers, squirrels and rabbits live all around the northern hemisphere. The mammals found on isolated islands are of surpassing interest to the naturalists.

FOUR HUNDRED KINDS OF BATS.

Bats were the only family of native mammals found on the thousands of small islands in the Pacific. These islands are so far away from the great continents that no mammals but the flying bats could reach them. The number of bats known on earth is about 400.

Islands which, like England, were connected with the adjacent continent not long ago possesses about the same mammals as the continent. On the other hand, an island like Madagascar, which has been separated from Africa, the nearest continent, since early geological time, has about seventy animals that are not found anywhere else on earth; while lions, hyenas, apes, zebras, antelopes, buffaloes, giraffes, and other African mammals are entirely absent from the forests and savannas of Madagascar.

'POSSUM HAVE KIN FAR AWAY.

In Australia are found three egg laying mammals, two hedgehogs, and a duck bill, and over ninety pouched mammals, the marsupials of the naturalists. These pouched mammals, like the kangaroo, carry their young about in a skin pouch. The young are born small and undeveloped and the largest baby kangaroo is not any bigger than a mouse.

About 100 of these odd animals inhabit Australia and a few neighboring islands, but are found nowhere else. The only living relatives they can now muster on earth are the 'possums of North America; but in former geological ages pouched mammals were also found on other continents.

Like Madagascar and New Zealand, Australia has no native members of the cat family, no foxes, minks, weasels, bears, deer, horses, cattle, and others characteristic of the old world, and of America. Naturalists believe that Australia was separated from Asia before these more modern animals appeared and spread over the earth.

FINDING ONE'S WAY IN CHINA.

It is no easy matter to find one's way about in China, even if one knows the language. So, at least, says W. J. Garnett, the third secretary of the British Legation at Pekin, who returned a little while ago from a journey through the provinces of Shantung and Kiangsu. There are, he says, villages every few miles, but the inhabitants seem very ignorant of the places in their own neighborhood.

As a sample of the conversation that took place when he asked the way from one village to another he records the following: "Is this the way to Tsouhsein?" "Are you going to Tsouhsein?" Yes; is this the way?" "Oh, you are going to Tsouhsein, are you? Where do you come from?" "From Chiningchow. Please is this the way to Tsouhsein?" "Oh, you've come from Chiningchow, have you? Are you going into the city walls of Tsouhsein?" Finally the native would admit he did not know the way to Tsouhsein. At the entrance to another village an ancient villager was asked what the name of the place was. After asking in turn who Mr. Garnet was, where he had come from, where he was going and why he wanted an inn, he considered the original question when repeated by the patient inquirer and finally closed the conversation by saying, "How should I know? I am not a learned man."—Manchester Guardian.

There is a guild of dealers in eggs in Spain.

A chain two and a-half miles long and weighing twenty-five tons, was recently made in England for use in a colliery.

PECULIAR FEATURES OF BALLOON SAILING

SOME REASONS WHY IT SHOULD BECOME POPULAR.

Floating softly up into the blue ocean of air, watching the earth sink slowly away beneath us and fade and change quietly to an immense map spread before our wondering eyes—such are the first impressions of balloon voyagers. The noisy shouts of those who come to wish "Bon voyage!" become fainter and fainter until the absolute quiet reigns about us. It is so still that the ticking of the clock in the barograph is heard noisily counting the seconds as it traces the line of our upward flight across the sheet.

Meanwhile the earth map down below us stretches out larger and larger; but its details are fading and becoming blurred. High hills have changed to flat surfaces. A river winds and bends its way through the duller colors like a tangled ribbon of silver. A small lake sparkles in the sunshine, giving life and fire to the sober shades about it. A railway train creeps slowly along, its trail of smoke streaming back over it; but as we look it suddenly disappears from sight apparently swallowed up before our eyes. Then we realize that it has plunged into a tunnel, through a hill which to us seems only a flat surface; now it appears again, coming out on the other side.

So the wonderful scenes come and real and vivid, that we may live them over again in later days. The cloud effect are at times the most beautiful of all. After having sailed up through these into the dazzling sunlight, we see the snowy billows just below our car, the shadow of our balloon falling upon their white surface. This shadow is often surrounded by a halo of rainbow colors of rare beauty. At such times one has the feeling of having left the earth completely, and to have reached some other planet. The white masses just below seem to be quite solid, and look as though one might step out of the balloon and take a stroll over them, if one only had snow-shoes. The air is wonderfully clear and pure, and gives one a feeling of exhilaration much greater than that enjoyed in mountain-climbing. Is it, then, surprising that ballooning is rapidly becoming a popular sport?—H. B. Horsey in Century Magazine.

A MARCHIONESS MUCH LOVED

LADY BREADALBANE PRESENTED WITH A COPY OF BURNS BY VILLAGERS.

The Marchioness of Breadalbane was recently presented with a copy of the works of Burns from the villagers of Kenmore, in recognition of her kindness in organizing a series of concerts for their entertainment. Her ladyship is one of the most skillful sport-women in society, and makes special interest in deer-stalking. She is a fine shot and an expert angler, and some time ago she wrote a book called "The High Tops of Black Mount," in which she gave some remarkable descriptions of her deer-stalking experiences. Lady Breadalbane is a daughter of the late Duke of Montrose, and bears the pretty names of Alma and Imogen. At Taymouth Castle, Lord Breadalbane's Perthshire seat, she possesses a fine private dairy, and it was there that the late Queen Victoria tried her hand at butter-making many years ago. Lord Breadalbane is a typical Scottish laird and one of the largest land owners in the Kingdom. His estate covers over 300,000 acres and extends in one unbroken line for more than 100 miles in length. His lordship was a great favorite with Queen Victoria, and held several important offices in the royal household. Among his many decorations he possesses the Order of the Seraphim, which was conferred upon him by the late King Oscar of Sweden. Lord Breadalbane is the only British subject who wears this distinction. He is also entitled to wear what is even more precious to him—the medal of the Royal Humane Society, bestowed upon him some years ago for saving the life of a man at imminent risk of his own. At Auchmore house, one of Lord Breadalbane's seats, there grows what is believed to be the finest vine in Europe. Some years ago it produced as many as 4,000 bunches of grapes in a single season.—M.A.P.

MENACE OF A FLOWER.

The water hyacinth, the beautiful marine plant of green leaves and exquisite flowers, which has done such great damage to commerce in Louisiana and Eastern Texas, is making its appearance in the ship channel. A few years ago the water hyacinth was brought from Florida to Louisiana as a floral ornament. Last year the Government expended $200,000 in an effort to control the pest, and has only partly succeeded. Streams and bayous which once carried big barges of lumber in Louisiana and Eastern Texas have been closed to navigation by the rank vegetation of the hyacinth The Sabine River above Orange has become filled with the plants, and it is related that these all grew from a few plants carelessly thrown into the river by some housewife when the plants she had in a tub as an ornament became too numerous.—Houston Post.

MILK FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

A very commendable feature has just been introduced into several German schools. Automats were placed in the courtyards, which for a small coin deliver hot or cold milk.

First one procures a cup, which falls out of an opening and which is made of waterproof strong paper; then a pedal is pressed down and the cup is filled with pure milk at any desired temperature.

Heating is done inside entirely automatically by liquid fuel.

The cleansing and rinsing of the tubes and tanks through which the milk runs is also effected automatically. The success with these patents automats has been very great, and they will be installed in many more schools of the German Empire.—Municipal Journal.

The Government of Chile has paid to date $2,818,480 United States gold for property appropriated for public use in the reconstruction of the city of Valparaiso.

FAT FEES OF PROFESSIONAL MEN

LAWYERS AND DOCTORS WELL-PAID IN NOTABLE CASES.

John A. Morris, in Chicago Tribune: It is undoubtedly true, as Winston Churchill, the novelist, says, that the professions yield larger financial returns today than ever before. Especially is this true of the medical and legal professions.

Philadelphia physicians extract large fees from some of their patients. A few years ago Dr. William Pepper charged Robert Simpson $1,500 for an examination lasting only about a minute. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell of the same city once received as high as $15,000 from one patient for only a few visits.

A bill of $190,000 was sent by Dr. Walter C. Browning of Philadelphia to the estate of Senator C. L. Magee at Pittsburg, and in the settling up of this estate it was brought out in evidence that Senator Magee once had declared his intention of giving Dr. Browning a fee of $1,000,000.

For 100 days' attendance upon the late William L. Rainey, a millionaire cork manufacturer in Philadelphia, Dr. Samuel T. Barnes rendered a bill of $33,000.

BIG FEES FOR DR. BILLINGS.

After the death of Marshall Field, the Chicago merchant prince, his physician, Dr. Frank Billings, was paid $25,000 for services. Dr. Adolph Lorenz of Vienna received a few years ago $30,000 for setting the hip of little Lolita Armour of Chicago, and in consequence of further attentions his total fees amounted to $78,000 before he was through with the case.

When the present King Edward of England, then Prince of Wales, was sick several years ago Dr. William Jenner pulled him through after a month's attendance, receiving $50,000 for the same.

Dr. Sir Morell Mackenzie, who attended the father of the present Emperor of Germany, in his last illness, presented a bill for $100,000 for his services, and this bill was paid without a murmur.

FIRST FEE OF MILLION DOLLARS

For vaccinating the Empress Catherine I. at St. Petersburg, Dr. Thomas Dimsdale received $60,000 and an annual pension of $2,500 for life. For two days' attendance on the father of the present Czar, Prof. Zacherine of Moscow obtained $75,000. The late Shah of Persia paid Dr. Galezowski of Paris $25,000 for curing his son of an affliction of the eye.

One of the largest single fees for professional work was received by James B. Dill, an attorney, a few years ago, and he obtained a $1,000,000 fee for judiciously and properly untangling the difficulty between Andrew Carnegie and Henry C. Frick over the transfer of the properties merged in the United States Steel Corporation.

It is said that William Nelson Cromwell made one, or possibly two millions by negotiating the sale of the Panama Canal. He even risked his life to make his negotiations successful. One day while the treaty with Colombia was under discussion in Washington it looked much as if the project would fall through. Friends of the canal fearing this went after Cromwell in order to save the day.

On inquiring at his hotel they found him sick in bed, with a temperature of 103. When he learned of the situation, however, he arose, dressed quickly, drove to Secretary Hay's office, staid an hour, and returning to the hotel he lay battling with typhoid fever for six weeks. But the canal was bought.

FORTUNE FOR NEW YORK LAWYER.

A fee of $800,000 was paid a New York lawyer, William D. Guthrie, for breaking the will of the late Henry B. Plant, owner of a system of railways, steamships and hotels. Of the $24,000,000 estate the widow's share was $8,000,000, and this being tied up in trust she engaged counsel to have it released, for which service she gave him 10 per cent of her share.

In Milwaukee these charges in the Schandein will case recently closed are recorded: Quarles, Spencer & Quarles, for the proponents, $150,000; Frisbee & Redfield, attorneys for Mrs. Clara S. Heyl, $107,000; Winkler, Flanders, Bottum & Fawcett, for the contestants, $50,000; A. W. Hard, guardian for the Frank children, $20,000; and George P. Miller, guardian for Erick Heyl, $15,000.

For one single argument before the United States Supreme Court Joseph H. Choate, former ambassador to Great Britain, once obtained $200,000, and the result of this argument was the declaring unconstitutional of the income tax.

THE HOME OF TOKAY GRAPES.

"The greatest grape producing region in the world," is the title claimed by San Joaquin County, Cal. The average yield in France is 2.7 tons to the acre. The average for California is two tons an acre, while that for San Joaquin County is four tons an acre. Lodi is the center of this district, shipping last year grapes to the value of a million and a half dollars. As only two-thirds of the Lodi vineyards are now bearing, it is declared that their yield will soon reach six tons an acre, almost three times that of any other region in the world. The Flame Tokay is the great Lodi grape. In September last year this town held a Tokay carnival, lasting three days, the whole town being decorated with vines and grapes, and the streets lined with booths, where every step in the history of the grape, from making a cutting of a vine to loading and icing cars, was illustrated by the actual work. —New York Sun.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 12, Windsor, Ont.

FRANTIC WOMEN



Organic disturbances of the feminine system act like a firebrand on the nerves of women, often driving them fairly frantic.

A nervous, irritable woman is a source of misery not only to herself, but to all those who come under her influence. That such conditions can be entirely overcome by taking

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mme. Emma Chatel, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I want to tell you that without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For months I suffered with painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the feminine organs. Doctors could do nothing for me, and said I must submit to an operation because I had a tumor.

"One of my cousins advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had cured her.

"I did so and now I have no pain and am entirely cured. Your remedy is deserving of great praise."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

BRUNSWICK BRAND

Sea Food
Is Better Than Meat

It is more easily digested—is practically all nutriment—is more healthful.

To get it in its most keenly appetizing form you must specify to your grocer "Brunswick Brand"

Kippered Herrings,
Finan Haddie, Sardines,
Herrings with Tomato Sauce.

Pay less than for "foreign" brands.

Packed in Canada with great care by
Connors Bros., Limited
Black's Harbor, N. B.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I hereby advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial." 96

Free Package and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 16 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale by E. L. Guillemont, druggist, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, London.

The Untrodden Field in Politics

A NOTABLE LETTER BY WINSTON CHURCHILL, M. P.—A REVOLUTION IN BRITISH POLITICS AND THE RESULTS — WHAT THE LIBERAL PARTY MUST DO TO BE SAVED AND SAVE THE NATION—MUST GRAPPLE WITH TERRIBLE PROBLEM OF POVERTY —THE MINIMUM STANDARD.

On the occasion of the first anniversary of the founding of "The Nation," the English Liberal and Radical Weekly, Winston Churchill, M.P., wrote on March 7, a remarkable letter, entitled "The Untrodden Field in Politics," and the letter was as follows:

To the Editor of the Nation:

Sir—It is a year ago since your enterprise was launched. During the weeks that are gone, The Nation has maintained a position of sober but unflinching Radicalism, and has steadily acquired a true political significance. The period has been highly favorable to the discussion of large basic questions, and not unfavorable to the progress of social thought. When a Liberal and Radical administration is actually in being, when adventurous and extensive legislative proposals are being canvassed and debated in the country and in Parliament, when any proposal for reform, however utopian, is received with a measure of sympathy and interest, all parties and all persons are forced to turn their minds to these dominant domestic topics. Even the most conservative of mankind are compelled to address themselves to purely social issues. The more active, earnest, or embittered opponents of Liberal and reconstructive ideas become, the more they are constrained to descend into an arena which we have smoothed and sanded, and engage with weapons and upon ground of which we have made the choice. The consequences of this concentration of many different and conflicting forces upon home questions, far reaching and to some extent incalculable, as they would in any case be, become all the more striking in contrast with the period of foreign and colonial activity to which they have succeeded. They comprise a complete change in political values, in the point of view from which public men judge and are themselves judged, and in the style and language of Parliamentary debate and party tactics.

This considerable revolution has been intimately connected with Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal propaganda. Until the year 1903, the whole of the enormous force of the Conservative party had been continuously exerted in allaying discontent among the masses of the people, in counseling patience, and in extolling the established system of society. Conservative working-men were exhorted to contrast the good conditions prevailing in Great Britain with the evils in foreign lands, to compare the standards of wages and comfort with those of forty or fifty years ago, and seek relief from any hardships and restrictions incidental to their daily life in the contemplation of the glittering spectacle of imperial power beyond the seas. The Liberal party, on the other hand, had been accustomed to dwell on the reverse of the medal, and to urge with varying success the sufferings and injustices of the poor. The irruption of the tariff campaign produced automatically a violent shifting, amounting relatively almost to a reversal of these positions. The Conservative party, through all its organs and from all its platforms, began to raise the cry of discontent and fundamental change. The very forces which had previously restrained, now became a vehement forward impulse. The poor were reminded of their sufferings. The mass of the nation were urged into active protest. On all sides we heard it proclaimed by persons of high rank or substantial wealth, that England was being ruined, that the rewards of industry were unevenly and unfairly distributed, that unemployment was rife and increasing, and that nothing short of an economic revolution would repair the social balance.

In its first beginnings, the defense of free trade naturally took the form of correcting extravagant assertions, made with the object of showing that British trade was actually or relatively in decline; and Liberal speakers were everywhere occupied in presenting long files of reassuring statistics to anxious and inquiring crowds. In the upshot, a good many people have made up their minds, among other things, that British producers have no difficulty, in spite of hostile tariffs, in placing their exports; that British consumers and producers alike enjoy the advantage of a rich and varied home market, over which a moderate range of prices prevails; that fluctuations of enterprise and employment are less frequent and less violent than in the great protected states; and that, after making all conceivable allowances for dissimilarity in conditions, the general standards of life and labor in the British Isles are improving and not inferior. But although the imminent danger, as it seemed, of a reversion to a protective tariff imposed this task, and although the facts established are true and salutary, the defensive role of moderator was not congenial to a democratic and radical party, and cannot but be out of harmony with its essential character. This discordance, inevitable though it was, transient as it has been, was in itself sufficient to carry socialism from the regions of obscure philosophy to a permanent place in actual politics.

In proportion as the peril of reaction into a capitalist tariff became more remote, the progressive forces were able again to resume their forward march. The strange perversion of Tory politics still continues, and the influence of wealth is daily exerted to prove—and with great success—how uneven is its distribution. But Radicalism is back again in the collar. The forces grouped around the present Administration, and upon which it depends, are now strong enough, if boldly commanded, not only to ward off the dangers of Protection, but at the same time to urge forward the social march. And no one who serves the cause of progress need regret the assistance which its traditional opponents, from whatever motives, are now giving it. Unexpected and unnatural as the pressure of Tory-voiced discontent may be, it is susceptible of a useful and effective application to the purposes of social reconstruction. The blow which was aimed to throw, and nearly threw, the democratic engine off the line, has in glancing become itself a contributory impulse, and never before was the available driving power so great, and the available resisting power so inert. Now, if ever, is the time.

While these curious changes have been occupying the attention of the party world, a not less important modification has been consummated in the internal conception of the Liberal party. It has not abandoned in any respect its historic championship of liberty, in all its forms under every sky; but it has become acutely conscious of the fact that political freedom, however precious, is utterly incomplete without a measure at least of social and economic independence. This realization is not confined to our Islands. It is taking hold of men's minds as it never has before, in every popularly governed state. All over the world the lines of cleavage are ceasing to be purely political, and are becoming social and economic. The present majority in the House of Commons is pervaded by a social spirit, which is all the more lively and earnest because it has yet to find clear-cut and logic formularies of articulate expression. A great body of opinion is slowly moving forward, conscious of possessing in its midst a vital truth, conscious, too, of the almost superhuman difficulty of affording to it any definition at once sufficiently comprehensive and precise. It is for this reason that no hard and fast lines can be drawn between the varied elements which constitute the strength of the present Government upon any ground of political theory. No true classification can be made in the abstract between Liberals and Radicals, or between Radicals and Labor representatives. It is only when confronted with some concrete fact that clear decisions can be taken. And hitherto most of the issues that have arisen have only served to demonstrate the general solidarity.

It is in such a situation, party and national, that the movement towards a minimum standard may well take conscious form. It is a mood rather than a policy; but it is a mood which makes it easy to perceive the correlation of many various sets of ideas, and to refer all sorts of isolated acts of legislation to one central and common test. Two clear lines of advance open before us: corrective, by asserting the just precedence of public interests over private interests; and constructive, by supplying the patent inadequacy of existing social machinery. It is this latter work which has lately attracted an increasing measure of attention throughout the country.

Science, physical and political alike, revolts at the disorganization which glares at us in so many aspects of modern life. We see the curse of unregulated casual employment steadily rotting the under side of the labor market. We see the riddles of unemployment and under-employment quite unsolved. There are mighty trades which openly assert the necessity of a labor surplus—"on hand" in the streets and round the dock gates—for the ordinary commercial convenience of their business. And they practice what they preach. They are political philosophers who complacently resign themselves to the doctrine of the residuum. There are other industries which prey upon the future. Swarms of youths, snatched from school at the period of life when training should be most careful and discipline most exacting, are flung into a precocious manhood, and squander their most precious years in erratic occupations, which not only afford no career for them in after life, but sap and demoralize that character without which no career can be discovered or pursued. Thousands of children grow up not nourished sufficiently to make them effective citizens, or even to derive benefit from the existing educational arrangements. Thousands of boys are exploited in depressing men's wages, and are discharged when they demand such wages for themselves. The military obligations of foreign nations take two or three years from the life of every man, and ought thereby to give the dwellers in this island a mastery in peaceful craftsmanship over the whole world. All this inestimable advantages run thriftlessly to waste. The army system is itself to a very large extent a pauperizing machine, nicely calculated to take the best years from the lives of its servants with the minimum obligation to the state.

It is false and base to say that these evils, and others like them, too many here to set forth, are inherent in the nature of things, that their remedy is beyond the wit of man, that experiment is foolhardy, that all is for the best in "Merrie England." No one will believe it any more. That incredulity is one of ithe most noteworthy features in the evolution of public opinion today. The nation, which is greater than either party, demands the application of drastic corrective and curative processes, and will crown with confidence and honor any party which has the strength and wisdom necessary for that noble crusade.

We are already in battle on more than one point in this large field. The licensing bill comes to grips not only with the excessive consumption of strong drink, but with the unwarranted assertions of private interest. The Trade Disputes Act is a charter to trades unionism, and to all the social insurance that trades unionism involves. The Land acts, some passed, others on the anvil, open to the people a new sphere for enterprise and exertion, and tend to afford a healthy stability to the commonwealth.

But the future offers larger hopes and sterner labors. We have to contemplate the serious undertaking by the state of the elimination of casual employment through the agency of Labor Exchanges, and the scientific treatment, in every conceivable classification, of any unabsorbed residuum that may exist. The House of Commons have unanimously approved the institution of wages boards in certain notoriously "sweated industries," and this principle may be found capable of almost indefinite extension in those industries which employ parasitically underpaid labor. We have to seek, whether through the acquisition of the railways or canals, or by the development of certain national industries like afforestation, the means of counterbalancing the natural fluctuations of world trade. We have by an altogether unprecedented expansion in technical colleges and continuation schools, to train our youth in the skill of the hand, as well as in arts and letters, and to give them a far greater degree of discipline in mind and body. We have to make that provision for the aged which compassion demands and policy approves.

It is certain that as we enter upon these untrodden fields of British politics we shall need the aid of every moral and religious force which is alive in England today. Sacrifices will be required from every class in the population; the rich must contribute in money and the poor in service, if their children are to tread a gentler path towards a fairer goal. A fiscal system which prudently but increasingly imposes the necessary burdens of the state upon unearned wealth will not only be found capable of providing the funds which will be needed, but will also stimulate enterprise and production. And thus from many quarters we may work towards the establishment of that minimum standard below which competition cannot be allowed, but above which it may continue healthy and free, to vivify and fertilize the world.

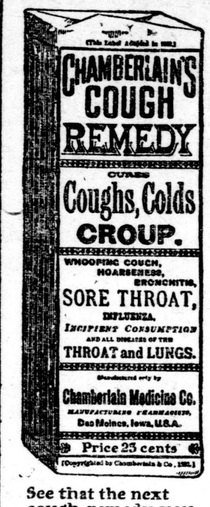
It is because the influence of The Nation may be powerful to aid and further these causes, that I send you my good wishes and congratulations today.—I am sir,

Yours faithfully,
WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.

Try all the Flaked Corn Foods and then eat for breakfast

KORN-KINKS 5¢

You will never eat any other corn food. It contains all the nutriment in the choicest white corn combined with barley-malt. A food that makes the blood tingle with new life and energy. Delicious in flavor. Grisp, tasty, snappy. Ready-to-serve with cream or milk. At your grocer's. **The only Malted Corn Flakes**



See that the next cough remedy you buy is wrapped like this.

A GOOD NAME

EVERY one desires to establish for himself a good name, but it takes time to win the confidence of your fellow men. Truth and perseverance are the alternate rungs on the ladder of success, and he who reaches the top must make no false step.

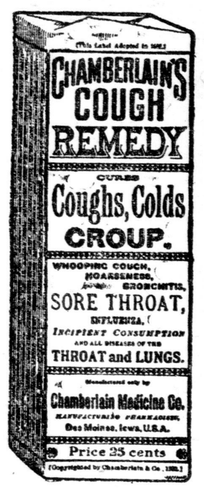
There are hundreds of cough medicines with all sorts of names, each claiming to be the best, but the test of time will prove whether or not they have established the right to be called the best.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has had thirty-five years of sale and use, and has cured coughs and colds under all conditions, in all countries and climates, and the verdict today is that it has no equal.

Careful selection of the drugs, intelligent and skillful compounding, the entire absence of opium, chloroform, or any other harmful ingredient, and the absolute purity of every article that goes into its composition, has built up and sustained its good name.

These are the things you should remember, and the next time you want a cough medicine, it is worth while to see that you get Chamberlain's and secure the virtues which a good name implies.

Every dealer who sells a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy guarantees it to give satisfaction or he will refund the money.



Price, 25c.
Large size, 50c.

Integrity Stimulates to Nobler Action

By Rev. Robert P. Kreitler, Rector Church of Ascension, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

What seest thou? And I said a plumbline.—Amos vii., 8.

In the prime of his life there was granted the Phophet Amos a vision of a symbolic picture. He saw a master builder testing a wall. The wall and the builder did not attract his attention so much as the implement with which the wall was being tested. Used to determine whether the wall was true or not, it suggested a process by which the characters and lives of men were to be tested.

There is hardly a part of life without its visions, but the vision that counts is that which gives us enough of truth and righteousness to inspire our lives. There is nothing which stimulates to nobler action more than a vision of integrity. Affection, genius, intellect, inspire men, for they give visions of life. But they count for nothing without integrity at the bottom. It is at the basis of life, individually and collectively.

Uprightness of character will outweigh ability and a clean life overbalances brains. There never was a time when there was greater need than at present to bring down close to the life of the average man the vision of integrity in action. The distressing discoveries that have revealed the lack of it in all walks of life have simply shown that too many of us are concerned with the husk, not the kernel. Character itself may well be regarded as a wall, for there is a kind of masonry which we must test by the plumb of integrity. Analyze character and we find it is the one great silent force which moves through the avenues of thought, feeling and action, until it shows others just what may be expected of us. Only one force reigns supreme in that character and keen observers can tell at a glance what that force is. To use our analogy, there is but one style of architecture influencing our character wall, the sensual man is building on bestial lines, the miser on those of money-getting, the philosopher on wisdom, the broad-minded, spirtual man on those of integrity and uprightness. And so it goes.

There is another point in the analogy. There is a vast amount of different materials being incorporated into our buildings. Earth, lime, stone, brick, wood and iron. But each must be tested by some standard of correctness before it is permitted a place. So in life. Our character wall must not have embodied in it anything but what will stand the highest test. In our use of the mental, moral, muscular, political and religious material heaped about us we must apply the test that will best help to produce a noble result.

As we build, courage comes from the prosaic fact that we can do only a little day by day. Stone upon stone, tier upon tier, is the old, old law. The form, style and expression of life being slowly turned into character, we test each day's work as we look toward a finished result. It is antiquated, but still true, that we do not become a devil or a saint in a day. We, as we grow into something different from all others, must constantly measure ourselves by the standards our visions have granted us.

It is a miserably sad thing to have the one opportunity of life come to us, an opportunity wherein we might show our integrity and our loyalty, and to awaken to the fact that slowly acts have become habits, habits character, and we are unable to live up to the opportunity.

It is a serious thing if we personally fail, but still more serious if we kill consciously the visions of integrity in others. In that sense we become "homocides," for the ancient Greeks believed the "homo" stood for the creature capable of aspiration and imagination.—Robert P. Kreitler.

Mothers Feel Safe With Baby's Own Tablets

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say that they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as they are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. It is always safe. Good for the new born babe or well grown child. Mrs. Alfred Suddard, Haldimand, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, vomiting and restlessness, and have found them a splendid medicine. In my experience no other medicine can equal the Tablets for little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

MAGIC OF A GREAT NAME

THE AMBASSADOR'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LONDON TIMES.

The waiter dumped the champagne into an ice cooler, stacked the cigar boxes on his arm, and discreetly retired, writes a Berlin correspondent of the New York Post. The ambassador clipped his cigar with a gold cutter, lit it at the lamp, and pushed the flame toward the journalist. His manner was retiring and suave, acquired at every international conference since the Berlin Congress, and he had a habit of cocking his head, like some wizened canary, at the rather frivolous remarks with which the foreign correspondent was regaling the company. A modern man, the ambassador; an Oxford degree and a course of the Corpsleben at Heidelberg were a fitting introduction to a quick career, one of those lives of surprises which are the dream of the young attache.

We discussed many things and then the ambassador spoke of the London Times and its difficulties.

"Ever since I was a young attache I can remember opening the Times with a feeling of awe, almost of reverence," said he. "Wherever I might be stationed, and I have been far in my time, whenever there was a political tangle anywhere, we always turned to the Times and said 'Let"s first see what the Times says.'"

Thoughtfully flicking the ash of his cigar, the journalist cocked his head. "When I was a young man here in Berlin in 1878, I remember," he said, "people used to ask, not what is the conference doing, what do Beaconsfield, Gortschakoff think, but what does the Times say? What has Blowitz telegraphed? The position of this Blowitz was a lesson to me in my early days, and what I saw afterwards only confirmed my first impressions. Everywhere I went, in every capital, at every conference the name of the Times was on 'Open Sesame.' Where others tried to gain access by letters of introduction, by persuasions, by bribery, and failed, the words 'the Times' on a visiting card had a magic effect. Yes, times are changed."

"Once I was at a German luncheon party," continued the ambassador, taking up the thread. "It was an interesting party—just a few of us; and a German, the head of a big newspaper concern, was declaiming against the attacks of the Times on Germany's policy in the Morocco affair. He sought to show how, despite the attitude of the Times, relations between England and Germany were gradually improving, and deduced from that in his logical German way, that the influence of the journal was decreasing, had lost much of its former importance. And then one of your silent Englishmen who was with us spoke up. He was a London editor, a polished, gentlemanly man, and he had listened in silence to the generalizations of our German friend until the end, and then he spoke:

"'You are wrong,' he declared; 'absolutely and positively wrong, as I will show you. Wherever our reporters go in London, to the officials, to the embassies, to members of Parliament, it is always the same story. How could they have heard the news we have come to inquire about? It is not in the Times. The influence of the Times at present lies not in what its views are, however things may have been in the past, but in the circles in which it is read. In this connection one might adapt the Spanish proverb and say: Tell me what newspapers you read, and I will tell you what you are. When the Times lay on the table, you might know you were in the house of an educated man, and, as long as the Times is the guide, philosopher and friend to the ruling classes, so long will its power remain undiminished, despite dwindling circulation, despite increasing competition, despite foreign opposition.'

"And your English colleague was right," added the ambassador.

The foreign correspondent had not taken part in the discussion, but now he intervened with a yarn. "It's only something that happened to me a few years ago," he started. "I was sitting next to an old war correspondent at dinner, and we got talking about campaigning and war correspondents, and I told him about a friend of my father who went out as correspondent in the Sudan campaign in '84. He was very young and very foolish; drank whiskeys and sodas, and went about in the sun, and finally caught cholera. He died in three days. My neighbor remembered the boy directly.

"'I buried him,' you see,' he said softly.

"'Buried him?' I replied.

"'But I interjected, 'you were a chaplain then?'

"'Oh, no,' he said, 'we hadn't got a chaplin, and we wouldn't wait for one, you understand, so I conducted the service. I represented the Times, you see.'"

"I have never forgotten that tribute to the greatness of the Times."

WHEN SEIZED WITH PAIN.

Don't be alarmed, just apply Nerviline and almost as quick as the attack came, you'll get relief. Nerviline is composed of seven of the most powerful pain-subduing substances known to science. Any of them alone will cure pain—but combined, they annihilate rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, stiffness, lumbago and muscular aches of every kind. For internal use in cramps, indigestion, and stomach trouble, Polson's Nerviline acts just as surely as when applied outside. Nothing better in the family than a bottle of Nerviline. Thousands say so.

In the vicinity of Lonoke, Ark., about 6,000 acres of prairie land were planted to rice and the yield was about 4,000,000 bushels of rice, valued at $500,000.

The vicar of the parish church at Wellingborough, England, has been forced to announce that there will be no more watch-night services because of the presence of so many men and women in a state unfit for the solemn occasion, the harm done by them being greater than the good to the others.

SUNSHINE FURNACE

And Coal Economy

COMBUSTION taking place in the dome or top chamber of furnace fire-pot is the result of air and heat mingling with fumes. This combustion produces heat-energy, which the radiating surfaces above and around fire-pot absorb or draw in and then deflect or throw off. Incoming cold air receives this heat-energy, the result being heated air. Now, if the combustion takes place at a faster rate than the radiating surfaces can absorb and deflect, the surplus heat-power will pass up the chimney or into cellar—*a waste of coal.*

There is no waste of coal in "Sunshine" Furnace. Circuit of radiator is so complete, and air-circulating space so large, that every bit of heat-energy is quickly absorbed and quickly deflected on the circulating cold air, which is thus quickly heated and ascends through the hot-air pipes to rooms above.

The check-draft of a furnace is situated on the smoke-pipe. When this draft is closed—especially on an "ordinary" furnace—heat particles can escape up chimney. When check-draft is opened the incoming cold air from the cellar drives all heat particles back into furnace proper. If the grates and fire-pot of furnace are not constructed properly, there's a clogging and gathering of ashes, and fire does not burn up readily. If no provision is made for gas escape, the check-draft must be left closed indefinitely—*a waste of coal.*

There is no waste of coal in "Sunshine" Furnace. No clogging can take place in the 4-piece grate, no ashes can gather on the straight fire-pot walls, and the Automatic Gas Damper makes every provision for the escape of gas; consequently, check-draft can be opened shortly after coaling and all heat-energy saved for radiation.

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg **McClary's** Vancouver St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary

AGENTS TESTIMONY 3

We can vouch for the "Sunshine" virtues mentioned above. We have installed this furnace and kept records of its performances, and know it to be exactly as represented.

J. A. BROWNLEE, 385 TALBOT ST.
J. A. PAGE, 807 DUNDAS ST. } LOCAL AGENTS.

Purity and fine quality are the strong points in

Cowan's

Cocoa, Chocolate, Cream Bars, etc.,

Milk Chocolate Sticks, Croquettes, Medallions, etc., are very delicious,

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO 44



Slowly but surely the question as to whether the United States railroads and publications have the right to exchange advertising for transportation under the Hepburn law is approaching a decision by the United States courts that will definitely determine whether a ruling by the interstate commerce was sound.

The Monon case is to be the basis of final adjudication. Evidence is being taken in Chicago by a special commissioner appointed by the United States Circuit Court. Advertising managers of magazines have been the witnesses examined so far. All have testified that advertising rates are subject to frequent variation, and this, it is asserted, is the real point at issue although it can hardly be considered applicable to straight newspaper advertising.

It is charged that the railroad is violating the interstate commerce law, the contention being that the variation in magazine rates makes the placing of a fixed value upon such advertising impossible, and that, therefore, the granting of railroad tickets in exchange for it forms a discrimination in violation of the interstate commerce law. The testimony will be based in a suit for an injunction which the Government has instituted against the railway company to restrain it from paying for advertising with transportation.

Inquiries received by the passenger department of the C. P. R. from those who wish information regarding the haunts of big game in the Canadian Rockies, indicate that the mountain regions of Western Canada are fast attaining a world-wide fame as a paradise for big game hunters. The number of sportsmen from all over the world who will invade the interior districts of the coast province in search of game promises to be a record-breaker, if numbers are to be taken as the standard of comparison.

A distinguished visitor, who will this summer visit the West, and will spend his holiday on the headwaters of the Stickine River in quest of grizzly, is Prince Hohenlohe-Koschentin, of Inglefin, province of Oberschlesien, Germany. He will arrive in Canada in August and will be accompanied by Herr Werner Von Alvensieben and later by Baron Von Bodenhausen, secretary of the Vancouver-German consulate.

The same regions will also attract J. T. Millais, R. A., the well-known artist, and a son of the late Sir John Millais, R. A., the famous English painter. Mr. Millais has hunted big game in many lands. His books are acknowledged authorities among sportsmen, especially those relating to his experiences in South Africa. He is now preparing a large book on the big game of the West, and his mission in visiting the country is largely in this connection.

Other visitors to the region will be Lord Vivian, of the Seventeenth Lancers. He will spend his time in the Cariboo district. Scores of American sportsmen are also expected.

A number of important changes on the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific Railway systems were announced on Saturday, which effect several promotions amongst higher officials.

Mr. J. E. Dalrymple, general freight agent of the Grand Trunk, will on May 1st, leave that position, and go to Winnipeg as freight traffic manager for the Grand Trunk Pacific. He will be succeeded here by Mr. C. A. Hayes, assistant general freight agent of the Grand Trunk at Chicago.

Mr. C. E. Dewey, assitant general freight agent, of the Grand Trunk, will become general traffic manager of the Central Vermont, while Mr. R. L. Burnap, general freight agent of the Central Vermont, will go to Chicago, to take the position vacated by Mr Hayes.

These changes are not yet gazetted, but circulars will shortly be issued, and the promotions will go into effect on May 1. The announcement of Mr. Dalrymple's promotion was confirmed yesterday by Mr. Frank W. Morse, vice-president, and general manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

On the Grand Trunk proper, Mr. Dewey will be succeeded as assistant general freight agent by Mr. A. E. Rosevear, according to a circular issued on Saturday, the change to become effective on April 20.

Mr. Rosevear will be succeeded as freight claims agent here by Mr. E. Arnold.

Another change has been effected by which Mr. Arnold will have charge of loss and damage freight claims, while a new office has been created, that of freight claims auditor, in charge of freight overcharge claims. This work was previously looked after by Mr. Rosevear, but now that the two departments have been separated Mr. B. N. Neisser has been promoted to the new office.

Mr. F. W. Morse, vice-president and general manager of the G. T. P., made the following statemnt in connection with the reported sale of the Prince Rupert town site for $100,000:

"Since the appearance in the press several days ago of an article announcing the sale of Prince Rupert town site, I have had numerous inquiries from parties regarding the matter. In order that investors may not purchase lots under a misapprehension, I beg to say that Prince Rupert, the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific, is now being cleared and laid out by architects with the view of making it a model city. No lots have been disposed of, and none will be put on the market until late in the season. I am informed that the townsite mentioned in the item referred to was laid out and called Prince Rupert, after the name had been selected for the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific. The place referred to is about eleven miles from our terminus, and is not located on the harbor, which is going to make Prince Rupert, proper, such a wonderful shipping point."

Mr. C. A. McNicholl, purchasing agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway in Vancouver, received a telegram from Mr. J. H. Bacon, harbor engineer at Prince Rupert, stating in most positive terms that men should keep away from this place until June 1, if seeking employment. Mr. Bacon says that at present there are more than one thousand men unemployed at the Grand Trunk Pacific terminus, and there is neither work for them in the immediate future nor present accommodation.

The contractors are getting things in shape, but will not be ready to take care of any more men until June 1. So much in earnest is Mr. Bacon over the matter that he has asked for the posting of notices in the ticket offices in Vancouver warning men looking for jobs not to go north until the time mentioned.

The secretary of the board of railway commissioners has sent out to all railway companies in Canada the following circular:

"Owing to the numerous reports the board has received from its inspectors relating to the poor condition of the lights on a large number of locomotive engines in use on the different railway systems in Canada, the board has had under consideration the advisability of requiring the railway companies, subject to its jurisdiction, to use an electric system of headlights, or some other good system that will give satisfactory light for the protection of life and property.

"The board directs me to say that it will be glad to have you file with it, in writing, at as early a date as possible, such observation as you may wish to make regarding the proposal of the board to issue an order, as suggested herein."

The immigrant season opened with a rush on Thursday at Montreal, when three heavily laden trains pulled in from St. John with close upon two thousand settlers. These were followed on Friday by four more immigrant trains with between 2,500 and 3,000 future citizens. These are arriving from the Kensington, Virginiaa, Ionian, Montreal, and other boats, and comprise every class of settler.

Amongst the crowd was a party of Salvation Army settlers from Great Britain, who looked an unusually good lot of men. And what was more, they had all come out here to work, and were not afraid of going out on to the land to earn their living. In fact, as long as they could earn an honest living and get a good start they were not afraid of any kind of work. Besides the Salvationists, there were a lot of other men and women from the British Isles, as well as the usual motley crowd of Europeans, who did not bear comparison with the Anglo-Saxon settlers very well. A large number of the settlers were going right through to British Columbia, although the majority had tickets to various points in the western wheat district, and quite a sprinkling were booked to Ontario.

There will be plenty of work for the men in the west, where seeding is now starting, and the Manitoba farmers are already calling for help, so that the settlers have chosen their time very opportunely both for themselves and the country.

Special plans are being taken at all the railway and other immigration offices to convince settlers that they are not wanted in the cities or towns, but that if they calculate to be of any use in Canada they must get back to the land. This course has been taken owing to the difficulties experienced of late with settlers in every city, who profess to be looking for work, but refuse to go farming, and appear perfectly content to loaf around the towns, living on charity or anything in the line of easy money or food they can pick up. Both the charity organizations and immigration officials have had all they want of this class of men, and every effort will be made to keep them out.

The Canadian Northern will build a new steel and concrete bridge over the Assiniboine River at Winnipeg this summer in order to relieve their lines. The new bridge will be chiefly used for passenger traffic, while the freight trains will use the older structures. Work will start on the new bridge early this spring, and it is expected that it will be ready for traffic before winter. This will be the fourth bridge to be built over the Assiniboine River at Winnipeg this year.

Beginning Monday, the Yonkers local trains on the New York Central—7 in each direction—were operated through by electricity. This will do away with the change from electric power to steam at High Bridge, and will result in a substantial reduction in the running time of these trains between New York and Yonkers.

SUMMER HOTELS HIGHLANDS OF ONTARIO.

The Grand Trunk Railway System announces that arrangements have been completed for two handsome additions to the chain of hotels throughout the Highlands of Ontario.

The Wawa Hotel on Lake of Bays, one of the finest summer hotels in the northern resorts of Canada, is nearing completion and work is under way on the new Highland Inn situated overlooking Cache Lake at Algonquin Park station. The Highland Inn will be of the cottage type, cosy and comfortable in its appointments, all modern conveniences, colonial fireplaces in the dining and living rooms, spacious piazza and most charming outlook over lake, mountain and virgin forests; in fact all the comforts of civilization are transported into this virgin wilderness. Double daily mail service, telegraph and express facilities at this point with excellent train service will make this hotel unique and attractive for a restful sojourn so remote from the turmoil of the cities, but yet with all necessary facilities for communication with the outside world. The Highland Inn is situated about 1,500 feet above sea level, giving it by far the highest elevation of any summer hotel in Eastern Canada. A good boat livery and corps of guides will be maintained and tourists who desire to make extended trips through the waterways of the park will be outfitted and provided for in every respect without rendering it necessary to bring any baggage excepting wearing apparel according to length of sojourn. These new hotels will provide every comfort and facility for the enjoyment of guests and the cost of accommodation will be so reasonable that it will not deter anyone of moderate means from patronizing them. In addition to this they will cater to tourist trade from Great Britain where the Grand Trunk is organizing trips of parties and individuals for a lump sum of expense including hotels from the time tourists leave home until they return. Such trips need not occupy more than the average holiday, say one month, and will embrace the ocean trip, an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Canadians and Canadian affairs and the entire cost will not exceed that of the usual summer holiday in Switzerland or other European resorts.

FOX-HUNTING EXPERIENCE.

During the recent run of the Essex and Suffolk foxhounds, the good people of Wivenhoe had the novel experience of seeing their town invaded by hounds and hunstmen, and of looking on at the death of Reynard in one of their streets.

It is not long since the New Cut was the scene of an even more startling incident, when a full-grown fox suddenly appeared trotting along the middle of the street when marketing was at its busiest. To a man every coster deserted his barrow, and with cries of "Tally-ho!" joined in the chase. Dashing toward Blackfriars road, the fox soon doubled, and, darting under a fruiterer's barrow, sought refuge in a wheelwright's yard, where he was found firmly wedged in the spokes of a cartwheel, and carried off in triumph by a second-hand furniture dealer.

A fox was recently chased by the Belvoir hounds into Aslackby village, and went to ground in the churchyard; another sought refuge on the housetops in Hullavington village, and was dislodged by means of a ladder, while still another was killed in the dining-room of Gayhurst House, the residence of W. W. Carlile, formerly M. P. for North Bucks. —Westminster Gazette.

STEEL IRRIGATION CANAL.

In Egypt there has recently been constructed a large irrigation project. The land to be reclaimed is dry and parched, and is supposed to have received no water for the last 3,000 or 4,000 years. The water of the Nile is discharged into the canal by a special plant. This consists of a set of powerful pumps, which lift the water through suction mains 6 feet 8 inches in diameter, and discharge it into riveted steel raising mains of the same diameter, which in their turn pour the water into a service reservoir. A large steel canal starts from this service reservoir, and turns the stream into distributing earth canals or culverts, from which it flows upon the land.

The lift of the pumps is from 50 to 67 feet, and the top of the reservoir wall is over 300 feet above sea level. The service reservoir is made of reinforced concrete. The canal is composed of riveted steel, the plates being one-third of an inch in thickness, is nearly semi-circular in form, and has a diameter of 19 feet 8 inches, with 2-foot straight sides at the top, being therefore nearly 12 feet deep. Its total length is over a mile. It is built up of seven plates round the circumference, the plates being connected together by one-half inch snaphead rivets, of which 650,000 were used.—Technical World Magazine.

WIRELESS TROUBLES.

There is one weakness apparently inherent in all wireless communication which will operate more seriously against the telephone than the telegraph. That is the disturbing influence of sunlight upon the ether waves utilized, which sometimes necessitates the sending of messages only at night.

While long distance transmissions are more affected by this absorption process it also hampers medium distance messages to some extent. The prospect of having to defer chats with neighbors until dusk would undoubtedly deter housewives from adopting wireless conversation, and the same attitude would naturally be taken by businessmen, who loathe to postpone business talks until the hours of rest.

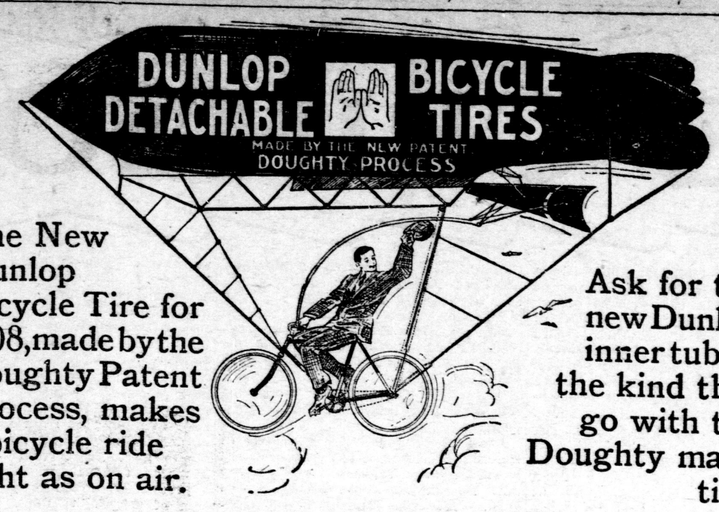
Should human ingenuity overcome this obstacle there would remain the intricate problem of constructing a system of attuning delicate and trustworthy enough to make feasible a wireless "central." With all these tasks and uncertainties, wireless talking will probably remain a luxury to be employed chiefly by army and navy officers, who will assume the task of perfecting the new system for military service.—N. Y. Tribune.

McLEOD'S DELIGHT.

Rheumatism Made Misery — South American Rheumatic Cure Brought a Welcome Relief.

Mr. McLeod, of Leith, Ont., walked into the store of a local druggist in Owen Sound at which he has purchased South American Rheumatic Cure, and said: "I am so perfectly delighted with the results obtained from the use of this grand remedy that I came unsolicited to offer you the use of my name in recommending it to others who may be as great sufferers from rheumatism as I was." (24)

Sold by Callard & McLachlan and C. McCallum.



The New Dunlop Bicycle Tire for 1908, made by the Doughty Patent Process, makes a bicycle ride light as on air.

Ask for the new Dunlop inner tubes, the kind that go with the Doughty made tire.

You will know the new tire by the name embossed on the slipless tread. All the dealers have them.

5

The DUNLOP TIRE AND RUBBER GOODS CO., Limited
MONTREAL - ST. JOHN - TORONTO - VANCOUVER - WINNIPEG

1,000 IRON BEDS
500 SPRINGS
500 MATTRESSES

We purchased the entire stock of a large factory at a ridiculously low figure. We will clear out the above stock at the regular wholesale price. This is the chance of a lifetime to get any of these articles at a bargain.

Springs		Mattresses		Beds	
$10.00 Springs ...	$7.00	$12.00 Mattresses	$9.50	$15.00 Beds	$11.00
$ 7.00 Springs ...	$4.50	$ 9.50 Mattresses	$6.50	$12.00 Beds	$9.00
$ 5.00 Springs ...	$3.50	$ 6.00 Mattresses	$4.50	$ 9.00 Beds	$6.50
$ 3.50 Springs ...	$2.50	$ 5.00 Mattresses	$3.75	$ 6.50 Beds	$4.75
$ 3.00 Springs ...	$2.00	$ 3.50 Mattresses	$2.50	$ 4.25 Beds	$3.50
		$ 2.50 Mattresses	$1.95	$ 3.50 Beds	$2.50

The Ontario Furniture Co.

London's Largest Furniture House. 228-230 Dundas St.

We have another lot of 5x2½ Reversible Rugs to clear at $1.98. Only 200 this time.

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

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles. (MIDY)

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

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UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended.
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Reasonable charges. Best equipments.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
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Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316
Cures Coughs & Colds
QUICKLY!

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174 TO 180 KING STREET
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
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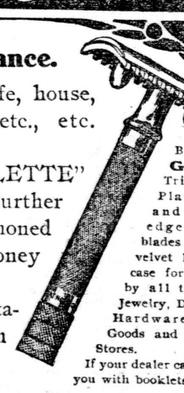
ANCHOR LINE
GLASGOW AND LONDONDERRY
Sailing from New York every Saturday. New twin-screw steamships. Splendid accommodations. Excellent service Saloon, $62 50, $67 50 and $72 50. Second cabin, $42 50 and $45. Third class, $27 50 and $28 50. HENDERSON BROS., New York; F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond St.; E. DE LA HOOKE and WM. FULTON, Dundas and Richmond Sts., London.

Gillette Safety Razor
NO HONING NO STROPPING

Face Insurance.

You insure your life, house, business holdings, etc., etc. Why not your face? The Policy of the "GILLETTE" is to insure you against further shaving troubles, dull unhoned razors, cuts, time lost, money spent.

A GILLETTE Razor establishes a long term insurance policy for YOUR face.



BUY the Gillette Triple Silver Plated Holder and 12 double edged flexible blades—packed in velvet lined leather case for $5.00. Sold by all the leading Jewelry, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware, Sporting Goods and Department Stores.

If your dealer cannot supply you with booklets, write us.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO.
Canadian Factory, MONTREAL. 5

ALLAN ROYAL MAIL LINE
ROYAL MAIL
Turbine Steamers
MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
Corsican sails Friday, May 1..... 9 a.m.
Virginian sails Friday, May 8..... 9 a.m.
Tunisian sails Friday, May 15..... 9 a.m.
Victorian sails Friday, May 22..... 8 a.m.
MONTREAL TO GLASGOW.
Hesperian sails Saturday May 9.
Ionian sails Saturday, May 16.
Grampian sails Saturday, May 23.
Pretorian sails Saturday, May 30.
For rates of passage, sailing lists, etc., apply E. DE LA HOOKE, G. T. R.; W. FULTON, C. P. R., or F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond street.

It took 35 years to build up a church of six members in China, but since 1900 there have been 50,000 natives converted to Christianity.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 997

WABASH
Will sell during the months of March and April
SPECIAL ONE-WAY SECOND-CLASS COLONIST TICKETS
from all stations to California, Arizona, Mexico, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Washington and British Columbia. Tickets will be on sale via all direct routes.
The Wabash is the short and true route to the above points. For further particulars call on your nearest Wabash agent, or address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, No. 63 Yonge street, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east —*3:50 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:23 a.m., *6:25 p.m., *7:48 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:09 a.m., *3:15 a.m., *11:13 a.m., 1:10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—*12:14 a.m., *3:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:23 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m. and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—*3:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., *6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:20 p.m., *7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—*3:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Depart—6:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m. 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:40 a.m., *6:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:40 p.m., 17:35 p.m.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., *9:20 p.m., !10:30 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley. ! Between London and St. Thomas only.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., *10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., *11 p.m. From the west—*4:30 a.m., **8:20 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—*4:40 a.m., 8:43 a.m., *5:28 p.m. For the west—*11:38 a.m., ***8:10 p.m., *11:10 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday. **From Chatham only. ***Runs only to Chatham.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Royal Mail Trains From Montreal To Halifax
connecting with
Royal Mail Steamers From Halifax to Liverpool
CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN

THE MARITIME EXPRESS

Leaving Montreal Fridays at 12:00 (noon) carries passengers, baggage and European mails, reaching the steamer's deck at Halifax the following Saturday afternoon.

Special trains carrying passengers, baggage and mails, when inward steamers do not connect with the Maritime Express, leave Halifax immediately after the arrival of the steamer, making connections for Ottawa, Toronto, Detroit and points west.

For tickets and further information, apply to nearest Grand Trunk Ticket Agent, or to Toronto Ticket Office, 51 King street east.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CANADIAN NATIONAL HORSE SHOW, $3.40

with 50 cents added for admission to Horse Show, to Toronto and return, from stations west of Kingston in Canada. Tickets good going April 29, valid returning on or before May 4, 1908.

Homeseekers' Excursions To The Northwest

Winnipeg and return $32 00
Edmonton and return $42 50

Proportionate rates to other points. Excursion dates, all rail, via North Bay, April 28, May 12 and 26, June 9 and 23, July 7 and 21, Aug. 4 and 18, Sept. 1, 15 and 29, 1908.

Excursion dates via rail and boat—Tickets will be sold to permit continuous passage for steamers sailing from Sarnia at 3:30 p.m. on following dates: April 29, May 13 and 27, June 10 and 24, July 6 and 22, Aug. 3, 19 and 31. All tickets good returning within 60 days. Full information from any Grand Trunk ticket office.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

WHITE STAR LINE.
New York—Queenstown—Liverpool.
N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S'hampton.
New York and Boston—Mediterranean.
LEYLAND LINE.
Boston—Liverpool Direct.
E. DE LA HOOKE, SOLE AGENT.
AMERICAN LINE.
N. Y.—Plymouth—Cherbourg—S'hampton.
Philadelphia—Queenstown—Liverpool
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE.
New York—London Direct.
DOMINION LINE.
Royal Mail Steamers.
Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool (Summer).
Portland—Liverpool Direct (Winter).
RED STAR LINE.
New York—Dover—Antwerp.
E. DE LA HOOKE or W. FULTON, Agts.

TORONTO HORSE SHOW
$3 90
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Return from LONDON
INCLUDING ADMISSION TO SHOW
TICKETS GOOD GOING APRIL 29
RETURN LIMIT MAY 4
Tickets and full information at C. P. R. ticket office or depot. C. B. Foster, D. P. A., Toronto.

THE CRIMSON BLIND

By FRED M. WHITE

CHAPTER I.

"Who Speaks?"

David Steel dropped his eyes from the mirror and shuddered as a man who sees his own soul bared for the first time. And yet the mirror was in itself a thing of artistic beauty—engraved Florentine glass in a frame of deep old Flemish oak. The novelist had purchased it in Bruges, and now it stood as a joy and a thing of beauty against the full red wall over the fireplace. And Steel had glanced at himself therein and seen murder in his eyes.

He dropped into a chair with a groan for his own helplessness. Men have done that kind of thing before when the cartridges are all gone and the bayonets are twisted and broken and the brown waves of the foe come snarling over the breastworks. And then they die doggedly with the stones in their hands, and cursing the tardy supports that brought this black shame upon them.

But Steel's was ruin of another kind. The man was a fighter to his fingertips. He had dogged determination and splendid physical courage; he had gradually trust his way into the front rank of living novelists, though the taste of poverty was still bitter in his mouth. And how good success was now that it had come!

People envied him. Well, that was all in the sweets of the victory. They praised his blue china, they lingered before his Oriental dishes, and the choice pictures on the paneled walls. The whole thing was still a constant pleasure to Steel's artistic mind. The dark walls, the old oak and silver, the red shades, and the high artistic fittings soothed him and pleased him, and played upon his tender imagination. And behind there was a study, filled with books and engravings, and beyond that again a conservatory, filled with the choicest blossoms. Steel could work with the passion flowers above his head and the tender grace of the tropical ferns about him, and he could reach his left hand for his telephone and call Fleet street to his ear.

It was all unique, delightful, the dream of an artistic soul realized. Three years before David Steel had worked in an attic at a bare deal table, and his mother had £3 per week to pay for everything. Usually there was balm in this recollection.

But not tonight, heaven help him, not tonight! Little grinning demons were dancing on the oak cornices, there were mocking lights gleaming from Cellini tankards that Steel had given far too much money for. It had not seemed to matter just at the time. If all this artistic beauty had emptied Steel's purse there was a golden stream coming. What mattered it that the local tradesmen were getting a little restless? The great expense of the novelist's life was past. In two years he would be rich. And the pathos of the thing was not lessened by the fact that it was true. In two years' time Steel would be well off. He was terribly short of ready money, but he had just finished a serial story for which he was to be paid £500 within two months of the delivery of the copy; two novels of his were respectively in their fourth and fifth editions. But these novels of his he had more or less given away, and he ground his teeth as he thought of it. Still, everything spelt prosperity. If he lived, David Steel was bound to become a rich man.

And yet he was ruined. Within 24 hours everything would pass out of his hands. To all practical purposes it had done so already. And all for the want of £1,000! Steel had earned twice that amount during the past twelve months, and the fruits of his labor were as balm to his soul about him. Within the next twelve months he could pay the debt three times over. He would cheerfully have taken the bill and doubled the amount for six months' delay.

And all this because he had become surety for an absconding brother. Steel had put his pride in his pocket and interviewed his creditor, a little, polite, mild-eyed financier, who meant to have his money to the uttermost farthing. At first he had been suave and sympathetic, until he had discovered that Steel had debts elsewhere, and then—

Well, he had signed judgment, and tomorrow he could levy execution. Within a few hours the bottom would fall out of the universe so far as Steel was concerned. Within a few hours every butcher and baker and candlestick-maker would come abusively for his bill. Steel, who could have faced a regiment, recoiled fearfully from that. Within a week his oak and silver would have to be sold and the passion flower would wither on the walls.

Steel had not told anybody yet; the strong man had grappled with his trouble alone. Had he been a man of business he might have found some way out of the difficulty. Even his mother didn't know. She was asleep upstairs, perhaps dreaming of her son's greatness. What would the dear old mater say when she knew? Well, she had been a good mother to him, and it had been a labor of love to furnish the house for her as for himself. Perhaps there would be a few tears in those gentle eyes, but no more. Thank God, no reproaches there.

David lighted a cigarette and paced restlessly round the dining-room. Never had he appreciated its quiet beauty more than he did now. There were flowers, blood-red flowers, on the table under the graceful electric stand that Steel had designed himself. He snapped off the light as if the sight pained him, and strode into his study. For a time he stood moodily gazing at his flowers and ferns. How every leaf there was pregnant with association. There was the Moorish clock droning the midnight hour. When Steel had brought that clock—

"Ting, ting, ting. Pring, pring, pring, pring. Ting, ting, ting, ting."

But Steel heard nothing. Everything seemed as silent as the grave. It was only by a kind of inner consciousness that he knew the hour to be midnight. Midnight meant the coming of the last day. After sunrise some greasy lounger pregnant of cheap tobacco would come in and assume that he represented the sheriff, bills would be hung like banners on the outward walls, and then—

"Pring, pring, pring. Ting, ting, ting, ting, ting, ting, ting, ting. Pring, pring, pring."

Bells, somewhere. Like the bells in the valley where the old vicarage used to stand. Steel vaguely wondered who now lived in the house where he was born. He was staring in the most absent way at his telephone, utterly unconscious of the shrill impatience of the little voice. He saw the quick pulsation of the striker and he came back to earth again.

Jeffries of the Weekly Messenger, of course. Jeffries was fond of a late chat on the telephone. Steel wondered grimly, if Jeffries would lend him £1,000. He flung himself down in a deep lounge-chair, and placed the receiver to his ear. By the deep, hoarse clang of the wires, a long-distance message, assuredly.

"From London, evidently. Halloa, London! Are you there?"

London responded that it was. A clear, soft voice spoke at length.

"Is that you, Mr. Steel? Are you quite alone? Under the circumstances you are not busy tonight?"

Steel started. He had never heard the voice before. It was clear and soft and commanding, and yet there was just a suspicion of mocking irony in it.

"I'm not very busy tonight," Steel replied. "Who is speaking to me?"

"That for the present we need not go into," said the mocking voice. "As certain old-fashioned contemporaries of yours would say, 'We meet as strangers!' Stranger yet, you are quite alone!"

"I am quite alone. Indeed, I am the only one up in the house."

"Good. I have told the exchange people not to ring off till I have finished with you. One advantage of telephoning at this hour is that one is tolerably free from interruption. So your mother is asleep? Have you told her what is likely to happen to you before many hours have elapsed?"

Steel made no reply for a moment. He was restless and ill at ease tonight, and it seemed just possible that his imagination was playing him strange tricks. But, no. The Moorish clock in its frame of celebrities droned the quarter after twelve; the scent of the Dijon roses floated in from the conservatory.

"I have told nobody as yet," Steel said, hoarsely. "Who in the name of heaven are you?"

"That in good time. But I did not think you were a coward."

"No man has ever told me so—face to face."

"Good again. I recognize the fighting ring in your voice. If you lack certain phases of moral courage, you are a man of pluck and resource. Now, somebody who is very dear to me is at present in Brighton, not very far from your own house. She is in dire need of assistance. You also are in dire need of assistance. We can be of mutual advantage to one another."

"What do you mean by that?" Steel answered.

"Let me put the matter on a business footing. I want you to help my friend, and in return I will help you. Bear in mind that I am asking you to do nothing wrong. If you will promise me to go to a certain address in Brighton tonight and see my friend, I promise that before you sleep the sum of £1,000 in Bank of England notes shall be in your possession."

No reply came from Steel. He could not have spoken at that moment for the fee-simple of Golconda. He could only hang gasping to the telephone. Many a strange and weird plot came and went in that versatile brain, but never one more wild than this. Apparently no reply was expected, for the speaker resumed:

"I am asking you to do no wrong. You may naturally desire to know why my friend does not come to you. That must remain my secret, our secret. We are trusting you because we know you to be a gentleman, but we have enemies who are ever on the watch. All you have to do is to go to a certain place and give a certain woman information. You are thinking that this is a strange mystery. Never was anything stranger dreamt of in your philosophy. Are you agreeable?"

The mocking tone died out of the small, clear voice until it was almost pleading.

"You have taken me at a disadvantage," Steel said. "And you know—

"Everything. I am trying to save you from ruin. Fortune has played you into my hands. I am perfectly aware that if you were not on the verge of social extinction you would refuse my request. It is in your hands to decide. You know that Beckstein, your creditor, is absolutely merciless. He will get his money back and more besides. This is his idea of business. Tomorrow you will be an outcast—for the time, at any rate. Your local creditors will be insolent to you; people will pity you or blame you, as their disposition lies. On the other hand, you have but to say the word and you are saved. You can go and see the Brighton representatives of Beckstein's lawyers, and pay them in paper of the Bank of England."

"If I was assured of your bona-fides," Steel murmured.

A queer little laugh, a laugh of triumph, came over the wires.

"I have anticipated that question. Have you Greenwich time about you?"

Steel responded that he had. It was five-and-twenty minutes past twelve. He had quite ceased to wonder at any questions put to him now. It was all so like one of his brilliant little extravaganzas.

"You can hang up your receiver for five minutes," the voice said. "Precisely at half-past twelve you go and look on your front doorstep. Then come back and tell me what you have found. You ned not fear that I shall go away."

Steel hung up the receiver, feeling that he needed a little rest. His cigarette was actually scorching his left thumb and forefinger, but he was heedless of the fact. He flicked up the dining-room lights again and rapidly made himself a sparklet soda, which he added to a small whisky. He looked almost lovingly at the gleaming Cellini tankard, at the pools of light on the fair damask. Was it possible that he was not going to lose all this, after all?

The Moorish clock in the study droned the half-hour.

David gulped down his whisky and crept shakily to the front door with a feeling on him that he was doing something stealthily. The bolts and chain rattled under his trembling fingers. Outside, the whole world seemed to be sleeping. Under the wide canopy of stars some black object picked out with shining points lay on the white marble breadth of the top step. A gun-metal cigarcase set in tiny diamonds.

The novelist fastened the front door and staggered to the study. A pretty, artistic thing such as David had fully intended to purchase for himself. He had seen one exactly like it in a jeweler's window in North street. He had pointed it out to his mother. Why, it was the very one! No doubt whatever about it! David had had the case in his hands and had reluctantly declined the purchase.

He pressed the spring, and the case lay open before him. Inside were papers, soft, crackling papers; the case was crammed with them. They were white and clean, and twenty-five of them in all. Twenty-five Bank of England notes for £10 each—£250!

David fought the dreamy feeling off and took down the telephone receiver.

"Are you there?" he whispered, as if fearful of listeners. "I—I have found your parcel."

"Containing the notes. So far so good. Yes, you are right, it is the same cigarcase you admired so much in Lockhart's the other day. Well, we have given you an instance of our bona-fides. But £250 is of no use to you at present. Beckstein's people would not accept it on account—they can make far more money by 'selling you up,' as the poetic phrase goes. It is in your hands to procure the other £750 before you sleep. You can take it as a gift, or, if you are too proud for that, you may regard it as a loan. In which case you can bestow the money upon such charities as commend themselves to you. Now, are you going to place yourself entirely in my hands?"

Steel hesitated no longer. Under the circumstances few men would, as he had a definite assurance that there was nothing dishonorable to be done. A little courage, a little danger, perhaps, and he could hold up his head before the world; he could return to his desk tomorrow with the passion flowers over his head and the scent groves sweet to his nostrils. And the mater could dream happily, for there would be no sadness or sorrow in the morning.

"I will do exactly what you tell me," he said.

"Spoken like a man," the voice cried. "Nobody will know you have left the house—you can be home in an hour. You will not be missed. Come, time is getting short, and I have my risks as well as others. Go at once to Old Steine. Stand on the path close under the shadow of the statute of George IV. and wait there. Somebody will say 'Come,' and you will follow. Good-night."

Steel would have said more, but the tinkle of his own bell told him that the stranger had rung off. He laid his cigarcase on the writing-table, slipped his cigarettecase into his pocket, satisfied himself that he had his latch-key, and put on a dark overcoat. Overhead the dear old mater was sleeping peacefully. He closed the front door carefully behind him and strode resolutely into the darkness.

CHAPTER II.

The Crimson Blind.

David walked swiftly along, his mind in a perfect whirl. Now that once he had started he was eager to see the adventure through. It was strange, but stranger things had happened. More than one correspondent, with queer personal experiences had taught him that. Nor was Steel in the least afraid. He was horribly frightened of disgrace or humiliation, but physical courage he had in a high degree. And was he not going to save his home and his good name?

David had not the least doubt on the latter score. Of course he would do nothing wrong, neither would he keep the money. This he preferred to regard as a loan—a loan to be paid off before long. At any rate, money or no money, he would have been sorry to have abandoned the adventure now.

His spirits rose as he walked along, a great weight had fallen from his shoulders. He smiled as he thought of his mother peacefully sleeping at home. What would his mother think if she knew? But, then, nobody was to know. That had been expressly settled in the bond.

Save for an occasional policeman the streets were deserted. It was a little cold and raw for the time of the year, and a fog like a pink blanket was creeping in from the sea. Down in the Steine the big arc-lights gleamed here and there like nebulous blue globes; it was hardly possible to see across the road. In the half-shadow behind Steel the statue of the First Gentleman in Europe glowed gigantic, ghostlike in the mist.

It was marvelously still there, so still that David could hear the tinkle of the pebbles on the beach. He stood back by the gate of the gardens watching the play of the leaf silhouettes on the pavement, quaint patterns of fantastic designs thrown up in high relief by the arc-light above. From the dark foggy throat of St. James' street came the tinkle of a cycle bell. On so still a night the noise seemed bizarre and out of place. Then the cycle loomed in sight; the rider, muffled and humped over the front wheel, might have been a man or a woman. As the cyclist flashed by something white and gleaming dropped into the road, and the single word "Come" seemed to cut like a knife through the fog. That was all; the rider had looked neither to the right nor to the left, but the word was distinctly uttered. At the same instant an arm dropped and a long finger poined to the gleaming white square in the road. It was like an instantaneous photograph — a flash, and the figure had vanished in the fog.

"This grows interesting," Steel muttered. "Evidently my shadowy friend has dropped a book of rules in the road for me. The plot thickens."

It was only a plain white card that lay in the road. A few lines were typed on the back of it. The words might have been curt, but they were to the point:

"Go along the seafront and turn into Brunswick Square. Walk along the right side of the square until you reach No. 219. You will read the number over the fanlight. Open the door and it will yield to you; there is no occasion to knock. The first door inside the hall leads to the dining-room. Walk in there and wait. Drop this card down the gutter just opposite you."

David read the directions once or twice carefully. He made a mental note of 219. After that he dropped the card down the drain-trap nearest at hand. A little way ahead of him he heard the cycle bell trilling as if in approval of his action. But David had made up his mind to observe every rule of the game. Besides, he might be rigidly watched.

The spirit of adventure was growing upon Steel now. He was no longer holding the solid result before his eyes. He was ready to see the thing through for its own sake. And as he hurried up North street, along Western Road, and finally down Preston street, he could hear the purring tinkle of the cycle bell before him. But not once did he catch sight of the shadowy rider.

All the same his heart was beating a little faster as he turned into Brunswick Square. All the houses were in pitchy darkness, as they naturally would be at one o'clock in the morning, so it was only with great difficulty that Steel could make out a number here and there. As he walked slowly and hesitatingly along the cycle bell drummed impatiently ahead of him.

"A hint to me," David muttered. "Stupid that I should have forgotten the directions to read the number over the fanlight. Also it is logical to suppose that I am going to find lights at No. 219. All right, my friend; no need to swear at me with that bell of yours."

To Be Continued on Monday.

About one-seventh of the area of Ireland is bog.

FOR A MILLION OF MONEY

By Arthur W. Marchmont

Author of "By Right of Sword," "When I Was Czar," etc., etc.

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"It was only Mr. Merridew, anxious to know how you are, Olive," said the doctor, returning to her side.

"Mr. Merridew?" she exclaimed not understanding.

Jack replied: "Yes, dear. It was he who saved you from the scoundrel who tried to—to harm you."

For the moment her dazed and dizzied senses could make nothing of this reply. Merridew saved her? Then she cried out as some part of the meaning broke in upon her.

"Where is Mr. Purvis?" she asked. "Doctor, Mr. Casement, go and see to him. They will murder him. Quick, Go! Do, do at once," she cried, earnestly.

"What do you mean, Olive?"

"Do what I say, Mr. Casement. Go. Do go, at once. I will tell you all then. He must be saved," and exhausted with the effort she fell back.

"She is still a little delirious, I'm afraid," whispered the doctor to Mr. Casement.

But the lawyer took another view. "There's something we don't understand in this yet," he said. "I am going to see to that man. Come with me, Gregory," and the two hurried out of the room together.

"Have they gone ,to him?" asked Olive, faintly, after a long pause.

"Yes, my dearest," was the reassuring reply, and Olive lay back again at peace.

She remained still so long that Jack gave her another dose of the restorative, and after a time she regained strength.

"Tell me everything," she whispered. "Oh, Jack," and as he leant forward, she put her arm round his neck and leaned her head on his shoulder.

He kissed her and then began to tell her slowly what had occurred. He had been at Mr. Casement's that day, and the lawyer had told him that no letter had come from Olive, although it had been arranged that one should be sent every day. They had waited until the evening, and then had decided to come to the Manor to ask for her. They had to wait a long time for Merridew, who appeared greatly agitated.

He had denied all knowledge of her. They had then asked to see the Irish servant, Mollie O'Brien. Merridew rang the bell and told Dawleigh to fetch the girl. Dawleigh had returned with the story that she had left the manor, and that none of the other servants had seen her return.

On that Merridew had ordered them to leave the house. Mr. Casement, having the fear of the law in his eyes, had advised going to the police; but Jack had taken his own line.

"I got up and put my back to the door, and told Merridew I'd see him somewhere before I'd leave the house, or he should leave the room. I said I meant to see that Irish girl, and that we'd stop there and starve until I did. And there we did stop for two or three hours; I don't know how long. I would have stopped till tomorrow week, Olive. And at last he began to see I was in earnest. He tried every move in turn. He threatened us both with the law; then with violence; then that he'd have his men force the door, and throw us out. But I had a deaf ear for all that."

"At last Mr. Casement made a suggestion. He would go and fetch the police, and I was to keep guard over Merridew in the meantime; and he dropped a pretty broad hint if he did go, there would be some other matters investigated. That fetched Merridew; and he asked us what we wanted. We said we would question the other servants. They were gone to bed, he declared; but that, if we wished, we could search the house. "You'll come with us," I said; and he agreed.

"I opened the door, then, and linked my arm in his, and in this fashion we began the search. The man, Dawleigh, was in the hall at the end when we left the room. 'The Irish girl has come in, sir,' he said. "She's in the kitchen.' 'I thought we should find her,' said I; and we began to walk toward the kitchen. As we passed the staircase, Merridew cried out, 'What's that?' and as quick as thought, slipped away from me and bolted upstairs."

Jack paused and sighed. "That was where I let him make a fool of me," he continued. "I ran up after him; but he knew his way in the dark and I didn't, and so he got away. After hunting about, I returned to Mr. Casement in the hall. Dawleigh had disappeared by that time, and we didn't know what on earth to do. Soon afterwards I heard some noise upstairs, and ran up to try and find out what it meant; but had to go back beaten; and just when I got to Mr. Casement we heard your scream. Where it came from we couldn't imagine, until I remembered about the door leading to the disused wing of the manor, I opened it, and there was Merridew holding you in his arms. 'Thank Heaven you were here,' he cried. 'But your infernal obstinacy nearly led to murder being done. She has been attacked by a scoundrel in there, and nearly murdered,' and he carried you into the library, and then went back to see to the villian who had attacked you."

It was all clear to Olive then; and in a few broken sentences she told Jack what had really occurred. He said very little; not wishing to excite Olive; but the look in his eyes and the set, grim expression of his face were eloquent of his resolve in regard to Merridew.

Mr. Casement returned soon after. "Mr. Purvis is all right now, Olive," he said, exchanging a glance with Jack.

"Stay with Olive a minute, Mr. Casement, while I run up and speak to Dr. Gregory." As he passed the lawyer, the latter whispered: "Better get the police," and Jack nodded. "Back in a moment," said Jack to Olive, with a smile.

He ran upstairs and met Merridew in the corridor. "I want a word or two with you," he said, very quietly.

"With me?" the words were lightly spoken, but his glance was keen and searching. "Certainly."

"Miss Parmenter has told me——"

He got no farther. Merridew pushed him suddenly aside, and rushed into his room and shut the door in his face. Jack put his shoulder to it, but it was strong, and resisted him for a time; and just as he succeeded in forcing it, there was the report of a pistol, partly drowned by the crash of the door.

He rushed in to find Merridew lying on the floor with the weapon at his side.

Jack called the doctor, who came out of Purvis's room close by. "Merridew has shot himself."

"The infernal villian! When we came up, I found him trying to smother the fellow in there." And he nearly did it, too."

"Ah, we shall get the key to that from Olive," answered Jack, as they went into Merridew's room.

He was dead. A very brief examination showed that; they left him lying where he had fallen. The doctor returned to Purvis, and Jack went back downstairs to the library.

Olive's injuries proved to be less serious than was at first feared. Her arm was very badly smashed; but that had probably saved her life by breaking the force of the blow on her head. A few days' rest, together with the sense of security, worked wonders; and the results would have been even better had it not been for the uncertainty about her position.

Purvis lay between life and death; and while he was unable to speak, the situation was a very awkward one. Mrs. Merridew kept her bed and maintained an obstinate silence. She was crushed by the tragedy of her son's death, she declared. But she knew of Purvis' condition, and that if he died without revealing the truth, or if she could prevail upon him not to say anything, her right to Silverbeech and her father's fortune could not be contested.

Selma was found and brought to the Manor, and nursed her father with the tenderest care. Olive had explained the importance of Purvis' recovery, and all that money and skill and care could do was done to save him. But for a week the issue was uncertain; and only then was the doctor able to say the danger was past.

It was another week before he could be questioned, and in the meantime the foreign office mystery in regard to Jack was cleared up. By Selma Hammond's help, the man who had personated Jack and stolen the paper was found, and the whole story revealed. But Olive's name and the part she had played were carefully kept secret, for fear of trouble from those members of the conspiracy whom she had betrayed.

Mrs. Taunton was to have been arrested, but when the detectives went to Markham street she had vanished. She was traced to Liverpool, and it was believed she had taken a passage to America in a vessel which was afterwards lost with all hands at sea.

Jack had been compelled to be much in London during all the investigations, and returned to the Manor on the day when Purvis was well enough to be asked for the explanation.

Olive had of course told the others her belief that the explanation of everything was that Purvis had married Mrs. Merridew before her marriage to Mr. Parmenter. The whole issue hung on the question of the date, thereof.

On the afternoon of the day of the crisis, Olive, Jack and Mr. Casement were together in the library waiting for the summons to the man's bedside; and now that the moment had come Olive, whose confidence had never wavered, could not now conceal her intense anxiety. Mr. Casement had for some days been preparing her for a disappointment. He had had every possible inquiry made to discover evidence of a marriage between Purvis and Mrs. Merridew, and had failed. Only Jack professed absolute indifference. Come what might, he declared, Olive should be his wife.

"I'm afraid we are going to be disappointed," said Mr. Casement, gloomily, "and I would not build too much on this man's statement, Olive,"

"I am as confident as ever there has been some rascality," she answered.

"Well, my dear young lady, I ought to tell you I have tried to discover proofs of a marriage between Purvis and the Merridew woman, and have failed.

"But she admitted he was her husband the moment he came here. Olive overheard it, Mr. Casement," declared Jack. "But I don't care. I have made up my mind."

"A marriage cannot take place in this country, Jack, without the evidence being in existence," replied the lawyer. "What I wish to do is to guard against the effects of the terrible disappointment to Olive which may be in store for her."

"What I'm afraid of is that the fellow won't tell the truth. 'The devil was ill, the devil a saint would be,' you know. But disappointment or not, Olive shall be my wife within a week,' and he took her hand and smiled.

She smiled back but shook her head. "We shall see, Jack."

"If she doesn't consent, Jack, I shall thrown up her affairs. I warn you," and the lawyer shook his finger at Olive laughingly. "You are too great a responsibility, Olive."

They were all smiling at this when Selma entered the room.

"Can we go up now, Selma?" easked Olive eagerly, as she rose.

"If you wish, but there is no need. Father has told me. You were wrong in your thought Miss Parmenter, that your father married Mrs. Merridew, after my father's marriage to her—"

"Ah, that's what I feared," broke in Mr. Casement, tossing up his hands.

Jack was watching Olive's face, and seeing her wince and shrink at this, took her hand and pressed it. "Never mind, sweetheart," he whispered.

"Wait, please, wait, all of you," cried Selma. "Why did you interrupt me?" she added to the lawyer. "I bring good news not bad. Mr. Parmenter never married Mrs. Merridew at all. They were to have been married, all was arranged, notice had been given to the registrar, and everything had been fixed. But Mr. Parmenter left the country, and my father was married to her in the name of Parmenter, and the witnesses were told that he was Mr. Parmenter."

"But the signature to the register?" cried Mr. Casement.

"My father wrote it—to his shame" said Selma, with tears in her eyes. "You know it was for forgery he was afterwards convicted. He has told me everything, and all we can do is to throw ourselves on your mercy. He has been very guilty, but he has suffered. When you saved his life he resolved to tell you, and was going to do so at the moment the second murderous attack was made by Merridew. May I beg you to be merciful?"

"Hurrah!" shouted Jack ecstatically, as he kissed Olive, who disengaged herself from him and went and kissed Selma.

"You know me well enough not to dream such a question is even necessary, Selma. Go back and tell him that, not only do I forgive him the past for the sake of the present, but that if I can help it neither he nor you shall know another care in life. Stay, let me go up with you," and she linked her arm in Selma's.

"Not even waiting for my congratulations, Olives?" cried Mr. Casement.

"My dear friend," she said, as she put her hand in his. "You know I—I ——" But she broke down there, and the tears rushed to her eyes and the sobs choked her utterance.

"I know," he said, drawing her close and kissing her on the forehead. "I'm like you, and can't say all I feel just now."

"Here, but I can. What about me?" cried Jack boisterously.

Olive turned and laughed back happily at him through her tears. "You'll find plenty of time to tell me all about that, I expect, Jack."

"You bet I will," he answered, as she left the room with Selma. Then, following her to the door he called after her. "Remember what I said just now, mind. A week; not an hour longer."

Her answer was another laugh and a happy blush as she turned and glanced back at him over her shoulder And he had his way.

It was a very quiet little wedding, just a week after the eventful day when Olive came to her own again; and as they were going away leaving Mr. Casement to deal as he would with Mrs. Merridew in their absence, Lady Belborough kissed Olive and declared she was the dearest girl in the world, and that the marriage was just the one thing she had most ardently desired all the time.

"It's just like the mater; but I'm glad I didn't hear it," was Jack's comment when Olive told him. "But, anyhow, it's only what her son has been thinking," he laughed.

"And her son's wife, too, Jack," whispered Olive shyly, and then—well, it was the start of the honeymoon.

[The End.]

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