SAGER WINNER OF THE CANADIAN DERBY AT FORT ERIE

Sporting Section

The Toronto Sunday World

Sporting Section

30TH YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO X

TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 3 1910

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Senate Reading Room Draft Proof THE SENATE

DOC NEWTON AND RAGON IN SECOND BALL GAME

McDonald Knocks Out Homer to Start Game—O'Hara's Ankle Goes Back on Him.

The line-up in the second game was the same as the first, with the exception of the batteries. Ragon and Starnagle were in the points for Rochester, and Newton and McAllister were Kelley's hope.

—First Innings—

ROCHESTER — Moran struck out. Moeller hit to deep centre for three sacks. Tooley popped to Vaughn. Osborne went the free route. Osborne stole second. Batch was out, Vaughn to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Shaw fanned. McDonald hit to the bleachers at centre for a complete circuit. O'Hara got a charity. Kelley ran for O'Hara, whose ankle gave out on him. Kelley out, stealing, Starnagle to Alperman. Slattery flew out to Osborne. ONE RUN.

—Second Innings—

ROCHESTER-Kelley replaces O'Hara at centre. Alperman struck out. Spencer singled to right. Starnagle hit into a double, Vaughn to Mullen to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Delehanty biffed the air, Mullen out, Tooley to Spencer. Vaughn fouled out to Starnagle. NO RUNS.

—Third Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Ragon doubled over first. McDonald got Moran's bunt off his bat. Newton's wild pitch advanced Ragon. Moeller singled thru the box, scoring Ragon. Tooley struck out. Osborne singled over third. Vaughn dropped Batch's pop-fly, and Moeller scored. Alperman was out to S lattery, unassisted. TWO RUNS.

TORONTO—McAllister out, Ragon to Spencer. Newton fanned. Shaw was walked and stole. McDonald out, Alperman to Spencer. NO RUNS.

—Fourth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Spencer flew out to McAllister. Starnagle out, Mullen to Slattery. Ragon hit to centre for two bases. Moran singled over third and went to second on the return to the plate to hold Ragon. Moeller singled to centre, scoring Ragon and Moran, but was out trying to make second. TWO RUNS.

TORONTO—Kelley struck out. Slattery singled over first. Delehanty fanned. Mullen flew up to Moran. NO RUNS.

—Fifth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Corey replaced Newton. Tooley out, McDonald to Slattery. Osborne flew out to Shaw, pretty running catch. Batch out, Corey to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Vaughn beat out one to the infield. Vaughn safe at second on Ragon's bad throw of McAllister's grounder. Corey beat out a bunt. Shaw flew out to Batch. McDonald struck out. Kelley was walked, forcing in Vaughn. Slattery popped to Spencer. ONE RUN.

—Sixth Innings—

ROCHESTER—Alperman out, Mullen to Slattery. Spencer out, Slattery to Corey, Corey covering the bag. Starnagle fanned. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Delehanty fouled out to Spencer. Mullen out, Alperman to Spencer. Vaughn struck out. NO RUNS.

—Seventh Innings—

ROCHESTER—Ragon out, McDonald to Slattery. Moran hit one to Vaughn, who threw wide, but was caught at second, Slattery to Vaughn. Moeller safe on McDonald's fumble. Moeller stole. Tooley flew out to Kelley. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—McAllister out, Tooley to Spencer. Corey singled to left. Shaw forced Corey, Alperman to Tooley. McDonald flew out to Moeller. NO RUNS.

—Eighth Innings—

ROCHESTER—Osborne out, Mullen to Slattery. Batch out, McDonald to Slattery. Alperman hit to deep centre for a home run, being the first hit off Corey. Spencer flew out to Vaughn. ONE RUN.

Eastern League Scores.

At Providence (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore ..... 000000000—0	5	4	
Providence ..... 020003200—7	8	1	

Batteries—Malloy, Russell and Murray; Lavender and Fitzgerald. Umpires—Hurst and Kelly.

At Jersey City (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Newark ..... 002220001—8	9	1	
Jersey City ..... 100101100—4	9	6	

Batteries—Mueller and Hearne; Sitton and Dilion. Umpires—Stafford. Boyle and Bartley.

At Montreal—First game—	R.	H.	E.
Buffalo ..... 011126200—7	11	7	
Montreal ..... 050152400—17	17	1	

Batteries—Dubec, Vowinkle and Woods; Jones, Wiggs and Krichell. Umpires—Murray and Finneran.

At Providence (Second game)—	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore . 000002000—2	6	2	
Providence. 000111000—3	7	0	

National League Scores.

At Pittsburg (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati ..... 000020210—5	9	0	
Pittsburg ..... 100000000—1	4	3	

Batteries—Burns and McLean; Powell and Gibson. Umpires—Klem and Kane.

At Boston (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia ..... 000000000—0	2	1	
Boston ..... 022100000—5	8	1	

Batteries—Stack and Moran; Brown and Graham. Umpires—O'Day and Brennan.

At New York—	R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn ..... 100230000—6	9	1	
New York ..... 000001020—3	10	2	

Batteries—Bell and Bergen; Ames and Meyers. Umpires—Johnston and Morgan.

American League .

At Philadelphia (first game)—	R.	H.	E.
New York ..... 100100010—3	6	4	
Philadelphia ..... 300040100—8	7	3	

Batteries—Quinn and Sweeney; Morgan and Thomas. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

"I have been reading in a foreign paper," said William Collier, of "The Lucky Star" company, "about Madam Sorel of the Camedie Francaise and her esteem for lions. Listen to this: 'What admirable examples the society of lions offers for the practice of the art of an actress! Men with the habit of command alone have preserved a particle of noble instinct. Among men kings alone resemble lions. But kings are scarce, and even they have something artificial about them which prevents them from attaining to the majesty of wild beasts. That is why I love lions. They have neither the slavishness of dogs nor the fatuous arrogance of men.'

"Passing over the bump that she hands to men, continued Mr. Collier, "it is interesting to speculate just how she will develop her dramatic genius by association with lions. From what I know about lions I say, for mine, give me rabbits, and tame ones."

Reekie Best Score In Morning Play Golf Tourney

Fine weather again favored the second day of the 16th annual meeting of the Royal Canadian Golf Association at the links of the Lambton Golf Club. The weather, altho extremely warm and sultry, was ideal for golf playing, there being little or no breeze to hinder the players. The program consisted of two events, namely, the qualifying rounds for the amateur championship of Canada, and the inter-club team match, both matches being 36-hole events. The amateur championship is open to all amateurs who are members of a club belonging to the association and who have resided or been domiciled in Canada for a period of six months prior to July 1, 1910. Two qualifying rounds (medal) will decide which players shall proceed in the event. The 32 players returning the best gross scores in the qualifying rounds will play off the first round of the championships. The club team match, which is a 36-hole medal play, was played concurrently with the qualifying rounds for the Canadian championship, and is open to teams of four members for any club belonging to the Royal Canadian Association. A trophy will be presented by the association, and will be held for a year by the club whose team has the lowest aggregate gross score in this match, the members of the team receiving individual prizes.

The best score of the morning play or the first 18 holes, was made by ... M. Reekie of the Lambton Club, his score being as follows: 4, 3, 4, 5, 5, 4, 3, 5, 4—37; 5, 4, 4, 4, 5, 5, 6, 4, 3—40. Total, 77.

This score of 77 was the best by four, the next best score being 81, which tally was made by F. R. Martin of the Hamilton Club, his score being as follows: 445445455—40, 544455644—41; total, 81.

A. E. Austin of Lambton also was successful in getting an 81 score, but it was made in a great deal different way than that of Mr. Martin. While Mr. Austin had three hard holes in three shots at each, he was unfortunate to also have three sixes to his credit in holes that were just as easy to negotiate.

Mr. Martin's playing, it will be noted, was more consistent, he having nothing lower than fours to his credit.

Mr. Austin's score follows: 5455666335—out 42, 544466553—in 39; total, 81.

George S. Lyon, Lambton's veteran golfer, who has a record of 69 for the Lambton course, was not in his best form, and a score of 82 was the best he could manage to make. He started well by making the first four holes in four shots each, but took five and six, respectively for his five and six, and then in a rare streak of form he negotiated the seventh hole in two, which is certainly fine golfing. His total going out was 37, but coming back he seemed to be unfortunate, and his card showed a total of 45 to his credit. The first hole, which is of average difficulty, cost him eight shots, while the sixth took seven. The lowest number of shots per hole was three, which was taken at the third. Mr. Lyon's score was as follows: 444456544—out 37, 853457544—in 45; total, 82.

G. A. Hutton of Beaconsfield also brought in an 82 score, having a 40 going out and a 42 coming in, which is certainly more consistent than Mr. Lyon's 37 and 45. Mr. Hutton's score was as follows: 634454365—out 40, 454475444—in 42; total, 82.

Mr. G. R. Cooper of North Toronto Club, altho he brought home a 95 score, managed to negotiate the third hole coming home in two shots. The hole, which he considered difficult, has a par of five, and for a player to get it in in two is certainly fine golfing.

Reekie Best Score in Morning.

Qualifying round, amateur championship, first 18 holes played on Saturday morning:

	Out.	In.	T'l.
N. M. Reekie, Lambton	37	40	77
F. R. Martin, Hamilton	40	41	81
A. E. Austin, Lambton	42	39	81
G. S. Lyon, Lambton	37	45	82
G. A. Hutton, Beaconsfield	40	42	82
A. A. Adams, Hamilton	39	44	83
C. P. Shaw, Calgary	43	40	83
C. B. Grier, Montreal	47	38	85
R. M. Gray, jr., Rosedale	43	42	85
J. Miln, jr., Rosedale	44	41	85
G. T. Moss, Ottawa	40	46	86
E. R. S. Henry-Anderson, Beaconsfield	45	41	86
A. Watson, Lambton	43	43	86
W. M. Griffith, Hamilton	41	45	86
D. D. Wilson, Toronto	43	44	87
Hugh H. McDonald, Toronto	41	46	87
E. D. Fraser, Lambton	45	43	88
J. R. Devlin, Ottawa	42	46	88
Julian Sale, jr., Rosedale	41	47	88
D. C. Dick, Lambton	42	47	89
W. R. Smyth, Toronto	47	42	89
Lord Lansesborough, Ottawa	41	48	89
G. G. Mackenzie, Mississauga	44	45	89
J. J. Novinger, Beaconsfield	41	48	89
S. A. Rowbotham, Toronto	45	45	90
E. A. Bernard, Royal Mont	49	41	90
G. H. Turpin, Royal Montreal	48	43	91
P. D. Ross, Ottawa	44	47	91
G. G. Fitzgerald, Lambton	46	45	91
R. F. Robinson, Hamilton	44	48	92
R. T. Macdonald, Lambton	47	45	92
G. S. Deeks, Lambton	47	46	93
G. R. Cooper, North Toronto	52	43	95
J. H. Anger, Lambton	51	44	95
A. E. Trow, Rosedale	48	47	95
C. P. Lyman, Royal Montreal	47	49	96
H. G. Williams, St. Cathar	45	53	98
O. T. Macklem, Toronto	51	47	98
J. J. Mackenzie, Mississauga	51	48	99
C. W. Lennox, Toronto	53	48	101
G. J. Webster, Mississauga	49	57	106
E. G. Powell, St. Catharines	53	54	107

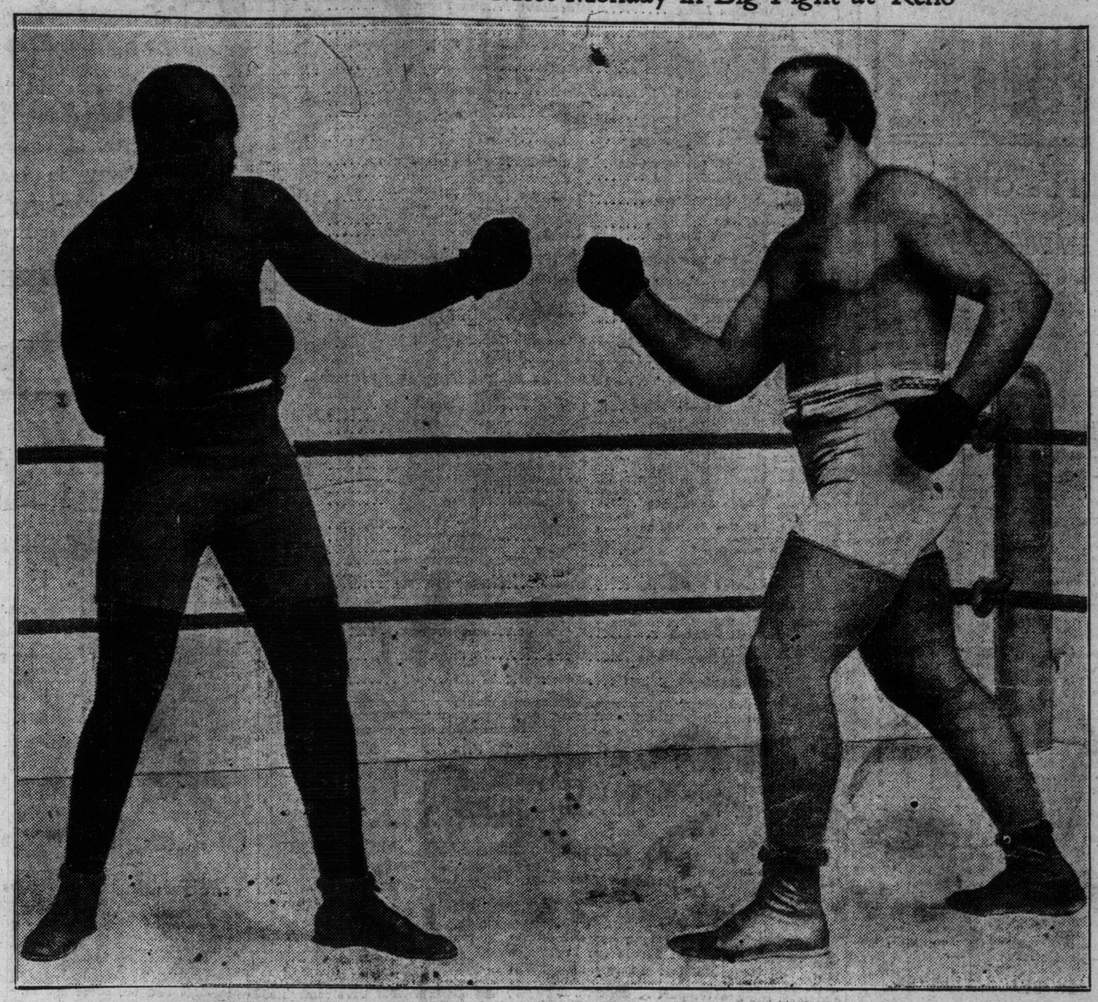
Afternoon Scores.

F. R. Martin	36	43	79	81—160
G. T. Moss	40	38	78	86—164
E. R. S. Henry-Anderson	43	45	88	86—174
W. M. Reekie	41	40	81	77—158
G. H. Turpin	40	44	84	91—175
A. Watson	38	41	79	86—165
A. E. Austin	37	41	78	81—159
D. D. Wilson	45	44	86	87—173
R. T. Robinson	45	45	90	92—182
A. Hutchison	39	44	83	92—175
D. C. Dick	40	48	88	89—177
A. A. Adams	39	44	83	83—166
Geo. S. Lyon	38	46	84	82—166
G. A. Hutton	41	43	84	82—166
C. B. Grier	46	44	90	85—175
W. M. Griffith	41	46	87	86—173
P. D. Ross	48	48	96	91—187
G. P. Shaw	48	43	91	83—174
E. D. Fraser	45	45	90	88—178
S. A. Rowbotham	45	43	88	90—178
E. G. Fitzgerald	44	46	90	91—181
W. R. Smyth	43	46	89	89—178
C. P. Lyman	48	48	96	96—192
J. J. Mackenzie	48	45	93	99—192
Lord Lanesborough	42	48	90	89—179
R. T. Macdonald	42	43	85	92—177
G. G. Mackenzie	45	45	90	88—179
J. T. Novinger	41	47	88	89—177
J. H. Forrester	40	41	81	91—172

Fatal Riot in Spain.

MURCIA, Spain, July 2.—One man was killed and many hurt in rioting to-day between clericals and anti-clericals in the village of Centi. The trouble resulted from a strong sermon against the Canalejas religious program which a priest delivered at mass.

The Gladiators Who Will Meet Monday in Big Fight at Reno



Jeffries in latest reports on Saturday was still the favorite over Johnson at odds of 10 to 7.

Big Tim Sullivan The Stakeholder Receives Purse

RENO, July 2.—The $101,000 purse of the Jeffries-Johnson battle, the greatest sum ever placed on a similar event, is complete. Just at noon, an hour and a half before the time set in the articles expired, Promoter Tex Rickard formally transferred to Stakeholder "Tim" Sullivan $51,000, which was placed to Sullivan's credit in a local bank. There were no ceremonies in connection with the act.

Mrs. Jeffries at Work.

While her husband played cards at his Moana Springs cottage and talked of Truckee River trout, Mrs. Jas. J. Jeffries, in the interests of the family, spent most of the morning in Reno, saving money in attorney's fees. For more than an hour she was in the office of the lawyer who drafted the contract between Jeffries and the motion picture concern, to which the former champion recently sold his share in the films. She effected a material reduction in the size of the original $5000 fee claimed by the man of law for his services and for which he had obtained an attachment.

Johnson Wants Bigger Platform.

The confusion and general squabble over the details of the ring and the arena took a new angle this morning when Jack Johnson motored into the city in search of Tex Rickard. Johnson declared that he was not satisfied with the overhang of the platform outside the ropes. The roped square is 22 feet and the platform itself a little over 23 feet Johnson wanted more space beyond the ropes and was after Rickard to see that an additional foot is added, giving the usual two feet of platform beyond the ropes.

The big negro's appearance in town created much interest and a rush of newcomers for his motor, which drew up in front of Rickard's hotel. Johnson came in as the guest of Dick Shevlin, the Yale athlete, in the latter's car. No sooner had it stopped in front of the hotel than a curious throng jammed about, staring at the big black fighter, who sat in the tonneau laughing and joking, apparently with no thought for the great battle only two days off.

Whenever he comes to town he dresses in a loose-fitting, square-cut black suit, with soft shirt, open at the throat, and a Panama hat. This garb accentuates his size and he looks among the crowd seemingly as big as any other two men in sight.

GUITRY VERSUS ROSTAND.

Ever since the first night of "Chantecler" kind friends have spread the report with glee that M. Rostand and M. Guitry hate one another. The poet considered that the actor was the worst Chantecler imaginable. The poet gave a copy of "Chantecler" to another actor, M. Albert Lambert, of the Theatre Francaise, who had recited the part on the concert platform, and wrote on the fly-leaf: "To Albert Lambert, who created 'Chantecler,'" and M. Guitry was correspondingly vexed.—From the Paris correspondent of The London Daily Mail.

CITY TENNIS PLAY

Tourney Under Way Saturday at Rusholme Courts.

Play stated in earnest on Saturday afternoon in the city championship tennis tournament at the Rusholme courts, and the games brought out some very excellent playing. All the city cracks are entered, and every city club is represented. Players from Winnipeg and Montreal arrived in town Saturday morning and are hopeful of making a good showing. Baird, the city champion, fresh from his victory at Rochester on Dominion Day, seems to be now ing down all competitors in his advances to the city championship in the men's singles.

On account of the large number of entries the ladies' events cannot be started till next week. Much interest is centred in these events, as some of the young players have been coming along at a great rate, and the tit'e-holders must look to their laurels. Miss Moyes is back in town from Philadelphia, and will contest for the championship in the ladies' open singles. Between 20 and 30 matches were played Saturday afternoon, and the contests will be continued every afternoon and evening of this week. Entries run up into the hundreds.

The following were the results Saturday:

In the men's novice—

Macaw beat Allard 6—1, 10—8.
Langley beat Foley 6—0, 6—4.
Macaw beat Langley 7—5, 7—9, 4—6.
Hooper beat Webster 6—3, 6—2.
Smith beat Harris 6—4, 6—1.
Mitchell beat Overend 6—2, 6—1.
Taylor beat Bickle 6—4, 6—1.
Langridge beat Syes 6—0, 6—1.
Ramsden beat McKellar 6—2, 6—3.

THE MARCH.

Hugh J. Hughes in The Independent.

We must keep the pace of the strongest
—the terrible stride that kills—
That the goddess smile on our endless
ranks as she lures from her
golden hills.
Let the weak of body and soul go down
—let come what evil comes!
So we lag no step in the terrible march
close to the rolling drums.
Are any too weak to maintain the
stride? Pass on! March over! Set
You heel on the roadway paved with
souls! 'Tis only the weak regret!
A thousand blooms must fade in bud
that one perfect rose may be;
So a thousand men must fall that
one may hold the earth in fee!
We must keep the pace of the strongest
—must step as with thews of
steel,
Tho the body faint 'neath the racking
stride, tho the famished spirit
reel,
Tho the days drag on into weary years,
the steps into endless miles,
Keep pace! and ho for the heights beyond where the luring goddess
smiles!
We must keep the pace of the strongest
—walk close to the rolling drums;
Beat down, pass over, break with the
heel whoever before us comes!
Do we sell our souls? He wins the
world who harks to the goddess's
cry!
"Who wins must march!" Keep pace
or else fall out to the rear and
die.

INVENTS NEW MOTOR.

A hydrocarbon motor, controlled by one lever, that starts without cranking and runs at any desired speed, is the latest creation of Willard D. Doremus. The engine operates exactly as does a steam engine, it is said, but without the attendant complications of steam. It works equally well on alcohol, crude oil, kerosene or gasolene. In speaking of his latest production Mr. Doremus says:

"I am not quite ready to give a detailed description of this engine, as I may wish to make one or two slight changes. Besides, I wish to be thoroly protected by patents before divulging too much. I have carried experiments far enough along, however, to prove that it is a thoroly practical engine. It is simpler and more reliable in its action than is possible in any other form of hydrocarbon motor developed up to the present time.

"One lever controls the starting, stopping and speed simply by admitting into the cylinders fuel in quantities desired. For automobiles its use will eliminate fly wheels, clutches, transmissions, with their attendant levers and control rods. It will also eliminate the subtle troubles of ignition and carburetion. The two models I am working with now I constructed simply to prove the theory, and they far exceed expectations. I am now building three engines suitable for automobiles and hope to have them working in a few weeks."

OPEN AIR SPECTACLES.

In producing Shakspere's "As You Like It" in the Greek Theatre, Maude Adams completed the most noteworthy achievement in open-air performances ever dreamed of in America—an undertaking which surpasses in magnitude the series of historic pageants which in the last few years have become so popular in Great Britain. Last July Miss Adams put on Schiller's "Joan of Arc" at the Harvard Stadium in Cambridge in a manner that is reported to have been stupendous. The cast alone, including the supernumeraries of the army, ran into the thousands, and the audience climbed towards 25,000. The English version of the classic was made by George Sylvester Viereck, and the performance was accounted a notable advance in open-air theatricals.—San Francisco Chronicle.

MARRIAGES.

McCAUSLAND—McKIBBON—On Wednesday, June 29th, 1910, at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, by the Rev. Canon Williams, assisted by Rev. Harold McCausland and Rev. E. Costigan, Ruth, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Louis G. McKibbon, to Alan J. McCausland, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCausland, of Toronto.

HARDING—RICHARDSON—At the home of the bride's parents, 31 Charles-street West, Toronto, on Thursday, June 30th, by the Rev. R. J. Treleaven, assisted by Rev. C. H. Schutt, Marion Lyla, daughter of C. M. Richardson, to Joseph Harding, son of the late Eneas Harding, of Toronto. New York and Pasadena, Cal., papers please copy.

DEATHS.

BOYLE—On July 1, 1910, at his late residence, 92 Esther-street, James Boyle, aged 86 years.
Funeral notice later.

RUTHERFORD—At her late residence, "Northfield," Jarvis-street, on Saturday, July 2nd, Mary Margaret, widow of the late E. H. Rutherford, in her 80th year.
Funeral Sunday, at 3.30 p.m., to St. James' Cemetery. (Private.)

AT SHEEPSHEAD SATURDAY

Olambala Wins Feature From King James.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N.Y., July 2.—The following are the results at Sheepshead Bay Saturday:

FIRST RACE—Purse, $500 added, for two-year-olds, selling, four furlongs:

1. Mr. Golightly, 107 (Benchof), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
2. White Wool, 97 (Hetherington), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 6 to 5.
3. Feather Duster, 106 (Butwell), 8 to 5, 3 to 5 and 1 to 4.

Time 1.13. Whin, Towton Field, Beatrice, Belfast, Ben Lasca, Billy Wells, Twickersham and Lackrose also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse, $700 added, handicap, steeplechase, for hunters, about 2½ miles:

1. O. K., 150 (Mr. Clapp), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and even.
2. Paprika, 150 (Mr. Joseph Thall), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
3. Pall Mall, 160 (Mr. Allen), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.

Time 5.20. Synchronized, Diebold and Southwest also ran.

THIRD RACE—The Vernal, two-year-old fillies, $2000, five furlongs, Futurity course:

1. Bashti, 123 (Notter), 11 to 5, 7 to 10 and 1 to 4.
2. Round the World, 123 (Walsh), 9 to 10, 1 to 3 and out.
3. Jest, 108 (Butwell), 7 to 1, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5.

Time 1.00. Housemaid, Horizon, Cowl and Ayame also ran.

FOURTH RACE. The Commonwealth Handicap, 3-year-olds and up, purse $2000, 1¼ miles:

1. Olambala, 122 (Butwell), 8 to 5, 1 to 2 and out.
2. King James, 125 (Archibald), 17 to 10, 1 to 2 and out.
3. Fashion Plate, 112 (Glass), 15 to 1, 3 to 1 and out.

Time 2.02 4-5. Hilarious also ran.

FIFTH RACE, the Sporting Stakes, selling, handicap, 2-year-olds and up, gentlemen riders, 1¼ miles:

1. Cheek, 159 (Mr. Wright), 4 to 1, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5.
2. Wilton Lackay, (Mr. Taylor), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Dull Care, 150 (Mr. Fleishman), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 7 to 5.

Time 1.56 2-5. Sir Cleges, Loco, Faultless, Charley Hargrave, Sans Souci and Bear of the Mountain also ran.

SIXTH RACE. 3-year-olds and upwards, $600 added, 1 mile:

1. Black Mate, 105 (Garner), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5.
2. Rikina, 96 (Benschotten), 4 to 1, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5.
3. Frank Purcell, 89 (Estep), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 8 to 5.

Time 1.39. Montgomery, Queen Marguerite, Cohort, Our Hannah, Arctic, Norbit also ran.

Latonia Summary.

LATONIA, July 2.—The following were the results at Latonia Saturday:

FIRST RACE—Five furlongs, purse $400, for two-year-olds:

1. Princess Industry, 104 (Mountain), straight $11, place $7.30, show $5, by two lengths.
2. Alice-a-Dale, 103 (Loftus), place $9.30, show $6.
3. The Royal Prince, 102 (Ganz), show $20.00.

Time 1.00 3-5. Dawn o' Day, Messenger, Blue Messenger, Leon, Fred Essen, Pennyroyal, Sir Kearney, James Mc, Ben Uncas and Golden Ruby also ran.

SECOND RACE—One mile and twenty yards, purse $400, for three-year-olds and up, selling:

1. Collinet, 104 (Scoville), straight $158.20, place $37.30, show $17.40.
2. La Reine Hindoo, 111 (Troxler), place $3.70, show $3.20.
3. Camel, 110 (Hannan), show $5.80.

Time 1.41 3-5. Alice Sticker, John Carroll, Ida May, Spring Fog, Beau Brummel also ran.

SCHREIBER'S COLT WINS FEATURE AT FORT ERIE

Steeplechase Was a Fizzle, as Track Attendant Failed to Open the Gate —The Summary.

FORT ERIE, July 2.—Barney Schreiber's Bannockburn colt Sager won the Canadian Derby here to-day after a good contest. Sager was a much better geilding. Away slowly, he trailed his field to the middle of the back stretch, where Musgrave began to get after the leader, Banives. The latter was out in front setting a merry pace, bu was soon joined by Sager and they raced together to the head of the stretch, where he drew away with a rush and won going away easily. Boola Boola was second best, closed up a lot of ground in the run home, but could not get near the winner. Polls was crowded on the far turn and fell.

Large crowds were on hand; excursions from Toronto, Hamilton and nearby towns helped to swell the crowd. There were seven races on the card, with the Derby as the feature race of the day, and the steeplechase. The latter proved the biggest kinf of a fizzle. On the last turn, where the gate should have been open, to let the horses out to the main track, the attendant failed to do his part, and the result was a big mix-up. The judges declared the race no contest and referred it to the Canadian Association to decide if the race stands as run.

Burns Outrode Palms.

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, five furlongs:

1 John Pendergast, 106 (Burns)	5—1
2 Capsize, 113 (Palms)	1—2
3 Dunc Campbell, 113 (Taplin)	5—1
— Miss Detroit, 103 (Hammond)	60—1
— Gold Oak, 106 (Goose)	30—1

Time 1.00 2-5. Start good. J. W. Schorr's ch.c., 2, by Ornament—Genius. Pendergast and Capsize had the race between them, raced as a team to finish, Burns outrode Palms by a nose on the post. Dunc Campbell was an easy third. The rest were beaten off.

Bets Declared Off.

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, handicap, short course:

1 Dr. Pillow, 154 (Ryan)	2—1
2 Corley, 130 (Grantland)	50—1
3 Bergoo, 150 (Pollock)	4—1
— Lizzie Flat, 142 (McKinney)	8—1
— Dr. Koch, 145 (McClain)	12—1
— Expansionist, 163 (Hughes)	4—1
— Thomond, 137 (Simpson)	40—1
— Ballycastle, 143 (Pemberton)	5—1
— Lester J. Hayman, 145 (Slater)	15—1

No official time. Start good. Winner Thos. Westlake's ch.g., 4, by King William II.—Vidette. The race was declared no contest thru the neglect of the track attendance to have the gate open on the last turn of the field. All bets were declared off.

Theo Cook Wins Third.

THIRD RACE, 3-year-olds and up:

1 Theo Cook, 111 (Davenport)	2—1
2 Lady Irma, 106 (Hendry)	8—1
3 Al Mueller, 109 (Henry)	6—1
— John Griffin II., 109 (Musgrave)	4—1
— Dupree, 111 (Palms)	100—1
— Red River, 109 (Burns)	7—2
— Tony Bonero, 112 (McCarthy)	8—1

Time 1.13 1-5. Start good. Winner Amos Turney's b.c., 4, Ben Brush—Climax. The first three were driving at the finish. Theo Cook just lasted long enough to win from Lady Irma. The latter was closing fast at the end. Al Mueller was right there all the way and ran a good race. Red River and John Griffin ran poorly.

Sager Wins Derby.

FOURTH RACE, the Canadian Derby, 1¼ miles:

1 Sager, 113 (Musgrave)	8—5
2 Boola Boola, 107 (Davenport)	6—1
3 Banives, 116 (Burns)	4—1
— Don Antonio, 107 (Taplin)	6—1
— Polls, 116 (Palms)	4—1

Time 2.05 1-5. Start good. Winner B. Schreiber's b.c., 3, Bannockburn—Miss Marion. Sager was easily best; was slow getting away, but worked his way up the back stretch and took the lead turning for home, and won drawing away by three lengths. Boola Boola ran a good race, closed with a rush in the stretch, but could not get near the winner. Banives set a fast pace, but tired in the drive.

Eagle Bird Wins Fifth.

FIFTH RACE, selling, 5 furlongs, 2-year-olds:

1 Eagle Bird, 105 (Caldwell)	3—1
2 Miss Jonah, 104 (Musgrave)	3—1
3 Missive, 102 (Goose)	20—1
— Coalshoot, 98 (Wilson)	15—1
— Clifton, 106 (Palms)	30—1
— Fort Worth, 98 (Diggins)	15—1
— Planutess, 103 (Pease)	4—1
— Nora Emma, 104 (McCarthy)	60—1
— Koroul, 105 (Hammond)	60—1
— Trustee, 111 (Goldstein)	40—1

Time 1.00 4-5. Start good. Winner same. Lazarus' br.f., 2, Mich—Deer Bird. Eagle Bird jumped into the lead at the break and made every post a winning one; was hard held at the end. Miss Jonah was second best; closed up fast in the stretch. Planutess had no speed to-day.

John Reardon Wins Sixth.

SIXTH RACE, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 70 yards:

1 John Reardon, 97 (Pease)	4—1
2 Detroit, 100 (Hammond)	15—1
3 Nethermost, 109 (Musgrave)	3—1
— J. H. Houghton, 100 (Taplin)	15—8
— Granier, 107 (McTaggart)	15—8
— Compton, 100 (Killingworth)	4—1
— Tagane, 108 (Howell)	100—1
— Lyndhurst, 110 (McCarthy)	10—1

Time 1.44 1-5. Start poor. Winner, J. W. Schoer's ch.g., 3, Silverdale—Etheline. John Reardon took the lead at the start and led all the way, winning easily at the end from Detroit. The latter was an easy second, two lengths in front of Nethermost. The rest were beaten off.

Robert Cooper Wins Last.

SEVENTH RACE, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

1 Robert Cooper, 108 (Taplin)	7—2
2 Lexington Lady, 105 (Musgrave)	7—1
3 Golden Butterfly, 92 (Steinhardt)	8—1
— Joe Rose, 102 (O'Connor)	6—1
— Otilo, 104 (Burns)	5—1
— Edwin L., 105 (Goose)	5—1
— Miami, 106 (Gross)	20—1
— Great Jubilee, 106 (Upton)	8—1
— Light Wool, 111 (Kennedy)	10—1
— Neosikaleeta, 96 (Diggins)	20—1

Time 1.46.

"There IS a Difference."

The new Cigar that has intensified the pleasure of smoking.

Connecticut Broad Leaf Wrapper and Pure Vuelta Abajo Havana Filler.

PHOTO BRAND

This combination has made a sweeping conquest amongst U. S. smokers.

The ONE 10 cent cigar that satisfies every desire of the smoker.

10c STRAIGHT AT LEADING TOBACCONISTS

H. SIMON & SONS, LIMITED, Montreal

Joe Kelley's Bingle Wins First Game From Rochester

Manager Joe Kelley's wallop in the ninth with three on bases, when he went in to bat for Carroll, won the first game of the double-header Saturday from Rochester by 3 to 2. Savidge had blanked the Leafs up to the eighth, when one run was scored. Rochester got one in the fifth and another in the seventh, but hits by Mullen, Vaughn, Tooley's error and Kelley's drive in the ninth gave the Leafs the victory. Nearly 13,000 fans turned out to see the double-header.

—First Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Moran got a charity and stole second. Moeller was also walked. Tooley sacrificed, McDonald to Slattery. Osborne hit into Vaughn's hands, who doubled Moeller to Mullen. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Shaw opened up with one that Savidge knocked down but couldn't field. McDonald flew out to Osborne. O'Hara singled to right and Shaw went to third. Slattery hit one to Tooley, who got O'Hara to Alperman, who threw Slattery out to Spencer. NO RUNS.

—Second Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Batch easy. Carroll to Slattery. Alperman singled thru the box. Spencer out, Vaughn to Slattery. Blair out, Carroll to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Delehanty out, Alperman to Spencer. Mullen flew out to Moeller. Vaughn singled over third, but was caught off first, Savidge to Spencer. NO RUNS.

—Third Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Savidge out, Mullen to Slattery. Moran singled to centre. Moran out, stealing, McAllister to Mullen. Moeller out, Mullen to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—McAllister easy, Batch to Spencer. Carroll out, Alperman to Spencer. Shaw beat out a slow one to short. Shaw stole second. McDonald struck out. NO RUNS.

—Fourth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Tooley flew to Shaw. Osborne out, McDonald to Slattery. Batch flew out to Vaughn, pretty running catch. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—O'Hara skied to Moeller. Slattery singled over the mound. Delehanty flew out to Osborne. Mullen forced Slattery at second, Alperman to Tooley. NO RUNS.

—Fifth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Alperman singled over third, McDonald, playing in, got Spencer's bunt right off the bat. Blair singled to centre, and Alperman was held at second. Savidge forced Blair, Vaughn to Mullen. Savidge safe on fielder's choice. Savidge stole second, and Alperman beat the return to the plate. Moran flew out to O'Hara. ONE RUN.

TORONTO—Vaughn put oue into Moran's hands. McAllister out, Tooley to Spencer. Carroll singled to right. Shaw singled to centre and went to second on the return. McDonald fouled out to Blair. NO RUNS.

—Sixth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Moeller out, Carroll to Slattery. Tooley out, McDonald to Slattery. Osborne singled to left. Osborne out stealing, McAllister to Vaughn. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—O'Hara flew out to Moran. Slattery singled over short. Delehanty pop-flied to Batch. Slattery out stealing, Blair to Alperman. NO RUNS.

—Seventh Innings.—

ROCHESTER — Batch pop-flied to Vaughn. Alperman singled over short, his third to-day. Spencer sacrificed, Carroll to Slattery. Blair was hit by pitcher. Savidge singled to left, scoring Alperman. McDonald took Moran's foul off the stand. ONE RUN.

TORONTO—Mullen easy, Batch to Spencer. Vaughn struck out without offering. McAllister made a drive over first for one sack. Carroll out, Tooley to Spencer. NO RUNS.

—Eighth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Moeller sent a sizzler to right-centre for one bag. Tooley flew out to O'Hara. Moeller stole second. Osborne put one up to Delehanty. Batch out, McDonald to Slattery. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Shaw started by beating out a bunt, fourth hit to-day in as many times up. McDonald forced Shaw, Spencer to Tooley. O'Hara got a life on Tooley's fumble. Slattery singled to right, but McDonald was held at third. Delehanty's out, Batch to Spencer, scored McDonald. O'Hara out trying to steal home as Savidge was winding up. ONE RUN.

—Ninth Innings.—

ROCHESTER—Alperman sent one up to O'Hara. Spencer out, Mullen to Slattery. Blair flew out to Vaughn. NO RUNS.

TORONTO—Mullen opened up with a single to left. Vaughn singled over first. McAllister hit to Tooley, and Alperman dropped the throw; everybody safe. Kelley, batting for Carroll, singled to right, scoring Mullen and Vaughn. None out. TWO RUNS.

TOLSTOI ILL AGAIN.

MOSCOW, July 2.— Count Leo Tolstoi is again ill at his home in Yasnaya, Poliana. It is not known how serious his present attack is, but owing to the "torch bearer's" extreme age the least indisposition on his part occasions alarm.

Met Death Between Cars.

BRAMPTON, July 2.—A young Englishman named Fred Barnes met a terrible death on the C.P.R. this morning at the second line crossing, near Brampton. It is thought that the unfortunate young man slipped between the cars, the body being carried a long distance before it was discovered.

THE BOX SCORE.

ROCHESTER—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Moran, l.f.	3	0	1	2	0	0	
Moeller, r.f.	3	0	1	2	0	0	
Tooley, s.s.	3	0	0	2	3	1	
Osborne, c.f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	
Batch, 3b.	4	0	0	1	3	0	
Alperman, 2b.	4	2	3	2	4	1	
Spencer, 1b.	3	0	0	9	1	0	
Blair, c.	4	0	1	4	1	0	
Savidge, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0	
Totals	31	2	8	*24	13	2	

TORONTO—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Shaw, r.f.	4	0	4	1	0	0	
McDonald, 3b.	4	1	0	2	4	0	
O'Hara, c.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0	
Slattery, 1b.	4	0	3	12	0	0	
Delehanty, l.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	
Mullen, 2b.	4	1	1	2	3	0	
Vaughn, s.s.	4	1	2	5	3	0	
McAllister, c.	3	0	1	0	2	0	
Carroll, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0	
Kelley x	1	0	1	0	0	0	
Totals	35	3	14	27	16	0	

xBatted for Carroll in ninth.
*None out when winning runs scored.

Rochester	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—2
Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2—3

Sacrifice hits—Tooley 2, Spencer. Stolen bases—Moran, Moeller, Alperman, Savidge, Shaw. Double-plays—Tooley to Alperman to Spencer; Vaughn to Mullen. Struck out—By Savidge 2. Bases on balls —Off Carroll 2. Left on bases—Rochester 6, Toronto 8. Hit by pitcher—Blair. Umpires—Halligan and Byron.

KEW BEACH WINNERS

Shut Out the Beaches on Saturday by 4 to 0.

A large crowd thoroly enjoyed two good games in the Senior Beaches League Saturday afternoon. Kew Beach won the first game from their rivals, the Beaches A.C., by clever hitting, assisted by errors at critical times by the Beaches team. Both twirlers pitched good ball, but were touched up freely at times.

Beaches—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Johnston, l.f.	3	0	1	3	0	0	
Haliburton, 3b.	3	0	1	0	3	0	
Hamilton, c.	3	0	1	8	0	0	
Dale, 1b.	3	0	0	1	3	1	
Thomas, 2b.	3	0	0	3	0	0	
Lackey, p.	3	0	0	0	3	0	
McLaughlin, c.f.	3	0	1	1	0	2	
Roxboro, r.f.	2	0	1	0	1	0	
Morrison, s.s.	2	0	1	0	2	0	
Totals	25	0	7	21	7	4	

Kew Beach—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Yeates, l.f.	3	1	1	0	0	0	
McKenzie, s.s.	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Thompson, r.f.	3	0	1	0	2	0	
Price, c.f.	2	1	1	2	2	0	
Ferrier, 1b.	3	1	0	11	0	0	
McKay, 3b.	3	0	2	0	1	0	
Verral, 2b.	3	0	1	2	2	0	
Day, c.	3	0	1	3	0	0	
Mason, p.	3	0	0	2	0	0	
Totals	24	4	6	21	5	0	

Beaches	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Kew Beach	0	0	0	2	2	0	*		—4

IRON DUKES TRIM OAKS

Wellingtons Scored Six to Oaks' Two.

Wellingtons won from the Royal Oaks in the first game in the City Amateur League at Brock-avenue yesterday, but it looked blue for them at the beginning. The Oaks opened up fiercely on Rosser, making four hits in a row and scoring two runs. After that they never had a look in, ten men succumbing on strikes. The Dukes connected freely with McDonald's offerings in all but two periods. Three tallies were scored in the third on hits by Burckhardt, Graham and Thorne, an error by Spearman and Thorne's cracking drive with the bases full was a feature, outside of the fast fielding of O'Reilly and Dunne. The score:

Wellingtons—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Burckhardt, lf	2	3	1	0	0	1	
O'Toole, 3b	1	1	1	1	0	0	
Curzon, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0	
Graham, c	4	1	1	10	1	0	
Lunderville, rf	2	1	1	0	0	0	
O'Reilly, ss	4	0	0	2	3	1	
Thorne, cf	4	0	0	1	0	1	
Myles, 1b	3	0	0	8	0	0	
Rosser, p	3	0	0	0	4	1	
Totals	26	6	6	21	8	4	

Royal Oaks—	A.	B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Burgoyne, ss	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Spearman, ss	3	0	1	0	1	2	
Lea, 3b	4	1	2	1	4	1	
Spencer, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0	
Doyle, 1	4	0	1	7	1	0	
Langley, 2b	3	0	1	3	0	0	
Hewer, cf	3	0	1	0	0	0	
Dunne, lf	3	0	0	3	0	0	
McWhirter, c	3	0	0			3	1
McDonald, p	3	0	0	1	2	0	
Totals	30	2	7	21	11	4	

Wellingtons	1	0	3	2	0	0	—	6	
Royal Oaks	2	0	0	0	0	0	—	2	

Two base hits—O'Toole, Langley, Hewer. Sacrifice hits—O'Toole 2, Curzon. Stolen bases—Burckhardt, Graham 2. Bases on balls—Off Rosser 1, off McDonald 5. Struck out—By McDonald 5, by Rosser 10. Left on bases—Royal Oaks 7, Wellingtons 7. Time—1.30. Umpire—W. Phyle.

DROWNED NEAR BRACEBRIDGE.

BRACEBRIDGE, July 2.—Clifford Gibson, son of John Gibson of this town, was drowned at the foot of the South Falls, Muskoka River, three miles out of here, yesterday evening. The boy was canoeing with his brother and they were upset in an eddy.

Krausman's German Grill. Special business men's lunch at 11.30 a. m. to 3.00 p. m. Steaks and chops all day. Corner King and Church. (German cooking.) ed-7

STATISTICS OF JEFFRIES AND JOHNSON.

—JEFFRIES—	—JOHNSON—
Age—35 years.	Age—30 years.
Height—6 feet 1 1-2 inches.	Height—6 feet 1 3-4 inches.
Weight—220 pounds.	Weight—210 pounds.
Reach—74 inches.	Reach—75 inches.
Forearm—18 inches.	Forearm—19 inches.
Biceps—16 inches.	Biceps—14 1-2 inches.
Neck—18 inches.	Neck—17 inches.
Chest—45 inches.	Chest—45 inches.
Waist—36 inches.	Waist—33 inches.
Thigh—26 inches.	Thigh—22 1-2 inches.
Calf—17 inches.	Calf—15 inches.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

—HIS RECORD IN TWENTY OF HIS MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTS—

			Rounds.
1896.			
July 2—Dan Long	Knockout	San Francisco	2
1897.			
April 9—T. VanBuskirk	Knockout	San Francisco	2
May 19—Henry Baker	Knockout	San Francisco	2
July 17—Gus Ruhlin	Draw	San Francisco	20
Nov. 30—Joe Choynski	Draw	San Francisco	20
1898.			
Feb. 28—Joe Goddard	Won	Los Angeles	4
March 22—Peter Jackson	Won	San Francisco	3
April 22—Pete Everett	Won	San Francisco	3
May 6—Tom Sharkey	Won	San Francisco	20
Aug. 5—Bob Armstrong	Won	New York	10
1899.			
June 9—Bob Fitzsimmons	Knockout	Coney Island	11
Nov. 3—Tom Sharkey	Won	Coney Island	25
1900.			
May 11—Jim Corbett	Knockout	Coney Island	23
1901.			
Sept. 17—Hank Griffin	Won	Los Angeles	4
Nov. 15—Gus Ruhlin	Knockout	San Francisco	5
1902.			
July 25—Bob Fitzsimmons	Knockout	San Francisco	8
1903.			
Aug. 14—Jim Corbett	Knockout	San Francisco	10
Dec. 19—Jack Monroe	*	Butte, Mont	4
1904.			
Aug. 26—Jack Monroe	Knockout	San Francisco	2

*Failed to knock out Monroe in exhibition.

JACK JOHNSON.

—HIS RECORD IN TWENTY OF HIS MOST IMPORTANT FIGHTS—

			Rounds.
1905.			
March 28—Marvin Hart	Lost	San Francisco	20
April 25—Jim Jeffords	Knockout	Philadelphia	4
May 3—Black Bill	Won	Philadelphia	4
May 9—Walter Johnson	Knockout	Philadelphia	3
June 26—Jack Monroe	No decision	Philadelphia	6
July 18—Sandy Ferguson	Won on foul	Chelsea	7
Nov. 25—Joe Jeannette	Lost on foul	Philadelphia	2
Dec. 1—Young Peter Jackson	Won	Baltimore	12
Dec. 2—Joe Jeannette	No decision	Philadelphia	6
1906.			
Jan. 16—Joe Jeannetta	No decision	New York	3
March 15—Joe Jeannette	Won	Baltimore	15
April 26—Sam Langford	Won	Chelsea	15
Sept. 20—Joe Jeannette	No decision	Philadelphia	6
Nov. 8—Jim Jeffords	Won	Lancaster Pa.	6
Nov. 26—Joe Jeannette	Draw	Portland, Me.	10
1907.			
March 4—J. Lang	Knockout	Melbourne	9
July 17—Bob Fitzsimmons	Knockout	Philadelphia	2
Nov. 2—Jim Flynn	Knockout	San Francisco	11
1908.			
Dec. 26—Tommy Burns	Won	Sydney, N.S.W.	14
1909.			
Oct. 16—Stanley Ketchell	Knockout	Colma, Cal.	12

ALL IS QUIET AT RENO BEFORE THE BIG BATTLE

Very Little Betting So Far—Celebrities Begin to Arrive.

RENO, Nev., July 2.—Reno has settled down to the quiet before the big storm on next Monday. There being little of interest at the fighters' headquarters, the greater part of the crowds remain downtown to-day packing the streets, hotels, gambling places and fight headquarters. Discussion regarding the merits of the principals is rife, and each man seems to have many supporters, but the arguments are cool, and as yet the police have not had any trouble with the throngs which have come here to see the contest.

When Johnson and Jeffries spring to their feet at the tap of the first gong Monday afternoon, the watch that will tick off the fateful seconds as the fight progresses will be that of George F. Harting, whose history as a timekeeper dates back to fights when Jeffries and Johnson had never been heard of. For Harting it will be the greatest battle at which he has ever officiated, and the number in his personal record then will be 1101. To the sporting world at large, the announcement that George would hold the watch at any fight would be almost a bond that the fight would be fair. Timekeeping at a fight is almost vital. At Harting's appointment, Jeffries and Johnson gave the same comment: "I am satisfied."

Harting came to this country from New Zealand. Peter Jackson came on the same steamer. That was nearly twenty-five years ago, and Harting was even then a timekeeper. His experience began in New Zealand, and since his watch measured the passing minutes at his first fight he has not known a year in which he was not called upon to act in a similar capacity. It was he who held the watch at the famous Jackson and Corbett sixty-one-round, no-decision battle, in 1891. His record also includes the two great battles between Jim Corbett and Joe Choynski, one of which was decided on a barge near Beneria, Cal., two decades ago.

While the gambling places are well filled at all hours, the scarcity of bettors at the commissioners' headquarters is somewhat surprising to the wagering fraternity. Betting improved a bit last night, however. At Tom Corbett's it was announced to-day that about $15,000 was placed on Jeffries yesterday at 10 to 8 1-2. With two exceptions, the amounts were under $2000. Jim Corbett has $5000 at his brother's place to bet on Jeffries. A New York man has left $10,000. Both wagers are to be placed at the prevailing odds.

The betting commissioners expect large amounts of money will be placed to-day and to-morrow. They explain that the crowd here is composed in major part of men who have business in Reno and haven't come to wager any large amount of money. The arrival of special trains between now and Monday will boost the betting, they believe. Tex Rickard's final announcement that he would positively referee the fight also probably will cause money to loosen up.

Rickard has recovered from all nervousness he may have felt over the financial outcome of the battle. He now believes his profits from the battle alone will amount to $100,000.

"I expect the receipts to be about $250,000," he said. "Our expenses have been a little less than $160,000. We should clear about $100,000."

Seat sales here since the tickets were brought up from San Francisco by Jack Gleason have been highly pleasing to the promoters. The higher-priced seats sold quickly on account of their good location, and a large part of them were reserved before the sale opened here. Many bought the $10 seats because they were high up, and spectators who hold them will get the benefit of a breeze, if one is blowing on the day of the battle. Fans who expected to purchase $5 seats will be disappointed, for there will be none at this price.

Celebrities continue to arrive here on every train. Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, created a stir about the hotels last night when he walked around greeting friends. None was happier to see Gotch than Jeffries himself. When the giant Iowan farmer-wrestler appeared at the gate of Jeffries' yard the pugilist rushed out and grasped his hands warmly. "It's great to see you, Frank," he shouted gleefully. Gotch was much impressed with his friend's condition. He freely predicted victory for Jeffries.

Everything is calm at Johnson's camp. The negro has ceased all work with the exception of walking. His entire camp say he is fit, and last night the champion's helpers gave substantial proof of their sincerity in their statement by placing $5000 with a Stirling commissioner to be placed on Johnson at the prevailing odds.

While he sat in the car to-day Johnson's "golden smile" flashed continually on the picturesque throng pressing around him. Rickard came down from his room about 9 o'clock. He looked as tho he had spent a restful night in spite of the worry and obstacles that have confronted him at almost every step.

"Suppose you'll be glad when it's all over, Tex," was suggested.

"You bet I will," said Rickard. "But I feel fine to-day. Slept all night."

A swarm of correspondents had already gathered in the hotel lobby. They began a flank movement on the promoter, but he evaded the rush and slipped across the street to a cafe for breakfast.

While Johnson waited Rickard was breakfasting in seclusion and was not to be found. It was thought, however, that the discussion regarding the ring between the fighter and promoter would be held later in the day.

One of the first matters to which Rickard was booked to give his attention today was the putting up of the balance of the $101,000 purse. Stakeholder "Big Tim" Sullivan, already has $50,000 of the money in hand. Twenty thousand was deposited in New York when the articles were signed.

TO PRAY FOR JOHNSON.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., July 2.—The negro Holiness Church here today arranged for special services for Monday afternoon to pray that Johnson may defeat Jeffries.

Niggers and Whites Separate.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., July 2.—Mayor Frank P. O'Brien last night announced that negroes and whites would not be allowed in the same building in Birmingham to hear returns from the prize-fight next Monday. Bulletins are to be received at several of the theatres, and the mayor announces that theatre managers must not prepare accommodations for both races in the same building.

The action is construed that race friction might arise during the progress of the fight event if the negroes were quartered in the galleries.

Brooks at Sea on Betting.

NEW YORK, July 2.—"Fred" Brooks, who has placed thousands of dollars on previous championship fights, and handles the bulk of Wall-street wagers on elections and fistic events, says he is all at sea over the betting situation of the Jeffries-Johnson contest.

"There's simply no betting," said Brooks to-day. "Where there were formerly thousands put up, there is only smal stuff wagered on this fight. I never saw so little betting."

The biggest wager so far made locally is one of $2500 to $1400 on Jeffries. One man has $8000 to bet on Jeffries at 10 to 4, in blocks of not less than $500. One curb broker bet $500 even that Johnson would not last ten rounds.

At Sheepshead Monday.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, July 2.—The following are the Sheepshead Bay entries for Monday:

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up, handicap, 6½ furlongs, main track:

Priscillian	120	Restigouche	128
Helmet	125	Prince Gal	122
Melisande	113	Trance	110
Follie Levy	103	Dreamer	118
Oscas Chief	104	Far West	100
Belle Mawr	95	Sixty	90
Hammon Pass	87		

SECOND RACE—For four-year-olds and up, Independence Steeplechase, full course, about 2½ miles:

Mellowmint	154	Sanctus	168
Waterway	152	The Welkin	150
Glid	142	Round Brook	138
Minto	136	Mystic Light	130

THIRD RACE—Two-year-olds, double event, six furlongs, Futurity course:

Naushon	130	Footprint	130
Housemaid	127	Meridian	122
Novelty	122	Cowl	119
Sigurd	115	King Pin	115

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds, Lawrence Realization, 1⅛ miles:

Sweep	126	Suffragist	116
Lothario	116	Hindoo Star	116

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, 1⅛ miles, turf:

Dandy Dixon	111	Charivari	*110
The Peer	110	Cheek	107
Hampton Court	101	Petronius	98
Golden Flora	89		

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, handicap, 1⅛ miles:

Priscillian	123	Restiguoche	122
High Private	110	Czar	110
Nimbus	100	Prince Gal	107
Field Mouse	107	Dorante	105
Montgomery	104	Blackford	103
Reybourn	102	Far West	100
Uncas Chief	100	Pretend	100
Lad of Langdon	98	Pretentious	97
Zienap	90	Martinez	103

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather clear; track fast.

OK O'Keefe's PILSENER LAGER OK

"The Light Beer in the Light Bottle"

A Standard for all the World to Pattern

No Government in the world demands so high a degree of purity and quality in brewing, as is in force in the O'Keefe Brewery.

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is not only as good —but is far superior to any imported lager, even at double the price.

At Hotels, Cafes and Dealers generally.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED, TORONTO. 207

OK OK OK

Cosgrave Meets Edge In the First Heat of The Diamond Sculls

LONDON, July 2.—The Henley draw is as follows, the first named in each heat to take the Berks station:

—Diamonds.—

Heat A—Cosgrave v. Edge.
Heat B—McCulloch v. winner of A.
Heat C—Kinneer v. Stabnke.
Heat D—Burns v. Moullin.
Heat E—Dewar v. Mundey.
Heat F—Winner of B v. winner of D.
Heat G—Winner of C v. winner of E.
Final heat—Winner of E v. winner of G.

The Stewards' Cup draw is as follows:

Heat A—Thames v. Leander.
Heat B—Berliner Ruderverein v. Mainger Ruderverein.
Heat C—Winner of A v. Winnipeg.
Heat D—Winner of B v. Amsterdam.
Final heat—Winner of D v. winner of C.

The regatta starts on Tuesday, tho a heat of the Diamonds may be rowed on Monday.

Monday's Entries.

At Fort Erie Monday.

FORT ERIE, July 2.—The entries for Monday at Fort Erie are as follows:

FIRST RACE, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs:

Buster Bill	103	Syzygy	103
Belair	103	Andy Chisholm	103
Melton Street	106	J. Pendergrast	106
Dance Away	106	Braganza	106
Mcncrief	113		

SECOND RACE, steeplechase, selling, 4-year-olds and up, short course:

Xebec	*127	Nick o'Time	138
Corley	138	Banpock Bob	138
Lars Hayman	148	Redeo	148
Dr. J.F. Aitken	148	Class Leader	153

THIRD RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Tomiaca	*92	Woolfonso	93
Beelminster	97	Lady Etna	100
Loyal Maid	103	Little Minnie	104
Jennie Wells	104	Sight	105
Narnoc	106	J. V. Jr.	106
Solon Shingle	106	Minot	106
Protagonist	110		

Also eligible to start should any declare:

Fantasia	104	Austin Allen	109

FOURTH RACE, the Fourth of July Stakes, handicap, $1500, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 70 yards:

Gallant Pirate	100	Busy	100
Tom Hayward	106	Orbed Lad	106
Plaudmore	107	zDon Antonio	104
Banives	103	zFort Johnson	108
Sager	110	Theo Cook	117

z Mackenzie's entry.

FIFTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Mon Ami	95	Grandissimo	*95
Ed. Keck	95	Flying Squirrel	98
Ben Davis	100	Fly. Footsteps	*103
Stafford	*105	Rumbro	106
Elfin Beau	107	Osorine	109
Kokomo	111	Alive George	112

SIXTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds, 1 mile and 70 yards:

Hedge Rose	*95	The G. Butterfly	*97
Aylmer	*98	John Reardon	*99
Spindle	100	Collis Ormsby	*102
Carrillion	103	Longhand	105

SEVENTH RACE, purse, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Responseful	95	Ta Nun Da	97
Beauchilton	100	Red River	113
John Griffin II	113	Al Mueller	113
Theo Cook	115		

EIGHTH RACE, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

The Monk	*93	Merman	*94
Laughing Eyes	*98	Console	104
Otilo	104	Be Thankful	105
Dr. Lee Huffman	105	Lexington Lady	106
Great Jubilee	107	Lady Esther	107
Pocohalgo	107	Light Wool	108

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather clear, track fast.

Latonia Monday Program.

LATONIA, N.Y., July 2.—The following are the Latonia entries for Monday:

FIRST RACE—Selling, two-year-olds, five furlongs:

Lady Ormicant	*98	Pink Cheek	103
Minnie Wendle	103	Monalisa	103
Wine	103	Parmelia	103
Evia	103	Tallahassee	103
Useppa	103	Tenderheart	105
Clysmic Water	105	Southern Light	110

SECOND RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Acolin	98	Tyras	100
Ethelda	107	Hawkeflight	107
Tolson d'Or	109	Gold Dust	109
Sandy Hill	109	Bobby Cook	109
Joe Moser	109	Adder	111
San Gil	111	Waponoca	112
Harvel	114	Barnesdale	114

THIRD RACE—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Nettie Bereaud	90	Lady Arion	95
Marbles	95	Boserrian	97
Tom Shaw	100	Font	104
Merrick	108	Right Easy	115

FOURTH RACE—The Independence Handicap, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

Milton B	99	Crystal Maid	104
Countless	105	Norris	106
T. M. Green	107	Meadow	109
Friend Harry	108	Pinkola	115
Donau	109	Hanbridge	120
Prince Ahmed	121		

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile and seventy yards:

Sticker	95	Samaria	98
Belle Clem	98	St. Jeanne	102
White Eagle	103	Carew	107
Camel	110	Sinfran	110

SIXTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 1⅛ miles:

Claudia	100	Reliuf	100
Mamie Algol	107	First Peep	107
Azo	112	Nadzu	113

Friend Harry and Pinkola coupled as Alvey entry. Donau and Hanbridge coupled as Berst and Holle entry.

Weather clear; track fast.

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Montreal Bricklayers voted to go on strike on Monday.

Riverdale Cricketers Win.

Riverdale played the Island A.A. an all-day match at Centre Island, winning by 53 runs and 8 wickets. The game was for 12 a side. Roberts was in form with the bat, 57 runs. P. Bland, H. Tuck and H. Bryan also reached double figures. Holloway and Halder divided the bowling honors for the first innings, with Bland and Roberts doing the necessary in the second. Holloway hit up 20 runs in the second in quick time. For the losers E. R. Mackie was good with bat and ball. R. S. Smellie and Ian McIvor also made double figures in the second innings.

—Riverdale—First Innings—

H. Roberts, bowled McIvor	57
R. Holloway, bowled Mackie	0
H. Halder, bowled Mackie	0
A. Rickersgill, bowled Mackie	2
P. Bland, bowled Mackie	11
H. Tuck, bowled McIvor	14
H. Bryan, bowled Mackie	15
A. Saunders, bowled McIvor	9
C. Maddeaux, bowled McIvor	5
L. Sowing, bowled Mackie	0
P. Bland, not out	0
H. Webber, bowled Mackie	0
Extras	1
Total	115

—Riverdale—Second Innings—

R. Holloway, not out	20
A. Rickersgill, bowled Mackie	0
L. Sowing, not out	5
J. Bland, bowled Mackie	0
H. Webber, bowled Mackie	0
Extras	4
Total (for 3 wickets)	29

—Island—First Innings—

R. G. Smellie, c and b Halder	1
C. E. Stewart, bowled Halder	5
S. S. Mackie, bowled Halder	0
I. C. McIvor, bowled Holloway	0
R. Salmond, bowled Holloway	0
Ian McIvor, bowled Halder	1
E. R. Mackie, not out	13
H. B. Gilbert, c Bland, b Holloway	6
L. M. Oxendale, bowled Halder	0
T. E. Menzies, c Holloway, b Halder	0
F. Buntain, c S. Bland, b Bryan	1
B. Heath, bowled Bryan	3
Extras	1
Total	31

—Island—Second Innings—

R. S. Smellie, bowled Roberts	20
C. M. Stewart, not out	3
S. S. Mackie, c Maddeaux, b Bland	1
I. C. McIvor, c and b Roberts	7
R. Salmond, bowled Bland	4
Ian McIvor, bowled Bland	12
E. R. Mackie, bowled Bland	2
H. B. Gilbert, bowled Bland	5
L. M. Oxendale, bowled Roberts	0
T. E. Menzies, bowled Bland	0
F. Buntain, bowled Roberts	1
B. Heath, absent	6
Extras	5
Total	60

Bowling Analysis—

—First Innings—	R.	W.	O.	M.
Holloway	9	3	3	5

ALWAYS FRIENDLY TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL TORONTO, ONT.

The Toronto Sunday World

SECOND EDITION

30TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10 — TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 3 1910 — PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Canadian Marksmen Score Well at Bisley

J. N. McKendry Dies Suddenly In England

Lords' Veto Conference Will Prove Abortive

REJOICE OVER THREATENED IMPASSE

Lords' Veto Conference, According to All Indications, Will Prove Abortive — Prospect Discouraging to Moderates.

LONDON, July 2.—Hotheads on both sides are jubilant over the multiplying indications that the lords' veto conference is nearing an impasse. Radicals raise the cry of a fight to a finish and the reactionary Tories respond with "No quarter." They are eager to get at one another's throats.

Indications are that the parliamentary session to be convened in November will have a sensational climax, followed by either the resignation of the government or a dissolution and the most fiercely-contested general election in 40 years.

This would entail an intervening six months of political din and the business unsettlement bound to accompany it.

The outlook is regarded by the so-called independent voter with profound disgust. It is too early to predict which party would be made to feel the weight of this feeling.

Possibly a turn for the better may be taken next week, when members of the conference are to hold another and probably a final meeting. But the prospect is distinctly discouraging to the moderates, the friends of compromise, as urged by King George.

In vain do the moderate journals point out that British politicians hitherto have always known how and when to compromise, and that the cry of no quarter should never be raised by a Briton against a Briton. Extremists in both camps laugh at such talk. Radicals are angry with Asquith for having invited Balfour to discuss the fate of hereditary incapacity, and Tories rebuke Balfour for seeming to dally with the over-weening pretensions of socialism.

Adopt Menacing Tone.

Of the brief opposing groups of extremists, it is the Radicals who use the stronger language and adopt the more menacing tone. Kerr Hardie has outdone himself in denouncing the whole conference scheme. Labor is exceedingly firm in its stand on the doctrine that the veto resolution, passed by the Commons, represents the irreducible minimum of the popular will. So far do labor organizations carry their efforts to make the conference abortive that they warn Mr. Asquith "never to hope to be greeted as a man of truth again if he recedes the breadth of a hair from the solemn pledge he has given us."

Thoughtful Radicals, like Josiah Wedgewood, virtually predicting the collapse of the conference, picture King George receiving Mr. Asquith to discuss the next step, and they do not hesitate to remind the King that a refusal on the part of the Crown to act upon the advice of ministers as to measures to pass the parliament bill into law would involve the crown in a manner inconsistent with its true interests.

Language like this is not quite so specific as that addressed indirectly to Edward VII., when a Radical extremist bade him to consider contingencies which might bring both crown and coronet to the melting pot, but it represents a more deliberate judgment, and George V. cannot ignore it officially.

Nationalists Feel Slighted.

Nationalists would be glad to see the conference break down unless the principal result of it could be the triumph of home rule. With no representative among the conferees, they have felt slighted, and the esarly developments were followed by them with scarcely concealed distrust, but they have behaved with dignity and prudence and defined their position logically when they asserted, thru their trusted newspapers and Mr. O'Connor, their official diplomatist, that they reserved the right of detached consideration of any arrangement reached by the occupants of the two front benches.

Apparently their course has more weight with Mr. Asquith than the course of the laborites. If nothing comes of the conference, it might be John Redmond's triumph as much as anybody's.

BRITISH BUDGET

Chancellor Figures on a Surplus of £861,000.

LONDON, June 30.—Chancellor David Lloyd-George had no novelties to offer in introducing the budget of 1910-11 in the house of commons to-day. He took an optimistic view of the future despite the fact that he had to find the revenue to meet an estimated expenditure of within £1,000,000 of the £200,000,000 mark, or, to be exact, £188,330,000.

The chancellor figured a total revenue of £199,791,000, leaving a surplus of £861,000.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The Austrian liner Trieste lost her propeller and arrived at Bombay under sail.

The Zeppelin party to arrange for the north polar balloon expedition has sailed for Spitzbergen.

Earl Grey One of the Best Business Assets of Canada

Reviewing the career of Earl Grey as Governor-General of Canada, The London Daily Telegraph summarizes his work in one of the most appreciative and eulogistic notices ever given a representative of royalty in any of the overseas dominions. The writer represents him as not only influencing Canadian thought and activity, but as doing much to remove misapprehension regarding the Dominion from the minds of the commonalty, and, indeed, of those in authority at home. The following is a very short epitome of the personal part of the editorial on our able governor-general and his work:

"Lord Grey's personality is always as invigorating as a sea breeze; we feel a happy stimulus from his short visits.

"He has been the most popular governor - general that the Dominion has ever had; he will leave a permanent impress upon the political ideals of the Canadian mind.

"It may be doubted whether even Canadians themselves know all that they owe him. He has done more, far more, than any other man to awaken imagination at home to the meaning of the great Dominion. He has praised and explained Canada. His influence has helped to swell the tide of emigration thither and to encourage the vast flow of capital in the same direction.

"He has been a practical idealist and a fine realist. No Canadian born, whether statesman, or promoter, or manager of huge enterprises like the great inter-oceanic railways, has worked harder or more effectively than Lord Grey for the whole development of the Dominion. He has been one of the best business assets of Canada herself.

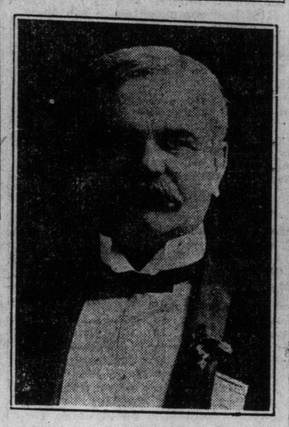
"Lord Grey, who has the gifts both of eloquence and action, and is never afraid to speak out, has roused a certain amount of criticism, and has faced it quite frankly. He has been eminently tactful and discerning, for instance in dealing with the French, but even the latest American immigrant can appreciate the practical advantages of a governor-generalship like Lord Grey's, which has done so much to make the resources of the Dominion known, and to attract both population and capital.

"The 'growing-time' of the Dominion is marvelous. No statesman in Lord Grey's place could have done more to interpret and assist this matchless process of nation-building. He has rendered equal service to the practical interests of the Canadian people, and to all the higher ideals and larger hopes of the empire."

J. N. M'KENDRY DIED SUDDENLY IN ENGLAND

Prominent Yonge Street Business Man Passed Away Unexpectedly in London—Was Known as Temperance Advocate.

Late J. N. McKendry



Prominent business man of Toronto, who died in London, Eng., on Saturday Morning.

News of the sudden passing away, in London, Eng., of J. N. McKendry, prominent for many years as a Yonge-street merchant, and founder of the large millinery establishment of which he is president, was received by cable on Saturday. Mr. McKendry died at the Russell Hotel, he having arrived in London only on Friday morning, accompanied by Mrs. McKendry.

The cause of death is not stated in the cablegram, but it is thought a sudden attack of heart trouble or apoplexy may have ended his life. He was about 55 years of age, and when he left Toronto, a week ago, was apparently in excellent health.

Was Widely Popular.

Immediately upon the notification being received the store employes were apprised of Mr. McKendry's death and the establishment closed. The news caused deep grief. Mr. McKendry's genial disposition had made him generally popular, while his interest in the welfare of his employes had endeared him to them all. Only a few days before he left he gathered them around him, and to every person who had been one year in his employment a bank book showing a deposit was presented.

The history of McKendry's business activities covers a period of many years. For years he was in business on Yonge-street, south of Albert-street, adjacent to the T. Eaton Co. store, but later moved north of Albert-street.

His Public Career.

The deceased was known as a speaker of force and originality, his remarks being brightened always by true Celtic wit. He was known as a Conservative, tho not as a partisan, and as a temperance propagandist he was among the foremost in Toronto, being very active in the license reduction campaign, and a generous subscriber to them and to various charities. He was formerly president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Association, and was president of the Canadian Foresters. He was an active participant in the work of Sherbourne-street Methodist Church. Altho often pressed to run for political or civic office, he invariably declined, apart from his service on the old public and high school boards.

Mr. McKendry, whose home was on Wells' Hill, leaves, besides his widow, one daughter, who is the wife of Dr. Wallace Seccombe, and three brothers, William, manufacturing jeweler, of Toronto; Charles D., wholesale millinery manufacturer, of Eglinton, and Robert of Chicago.

The remains will be brought home for interment.

THANKED BY THE QUEEN

Her Majesty's Appreciation of Recent Article in Sunday World.

In view of the auspicious coincidences recorded in a recent article in The Sunday World regarding the nativity of Their Majesties, King George and Queen Mary, a copy of it was forwarded to the Queen by the writer. The following gracious acknowledgment was received on Saturday at The World Office:

Marlborough Hall, Pall Mall, S.W., June 22, 1910:

Dear Sir,—I am commanded by the Queen to thank you for the article which you have been kind enough to send for Her Majesty's acceptance. I am yours faithfully, E. W. Wallington.

Courtney Fessay, Esq.

The stationery, both envelope and note paper, has a narrow border of black mourning for the late King.

The freight sheds, weigh scale house and a dozen G. T. R. cars were burned at Allandale.

The Fourth and the Death Roll

To-morrow our American cousins will celebrate the "Glorious Fourth." In six years the United States has suffered in killed and wounded by Fourth of July celebrating 29,296.

At the Battle of Gettysburg, the bloodiest battle of the American Civil War, the loss of federal troops in killed, wounded and missing was 23,186, and of confederate troops, 31,621.

More awful even than war is the carnage of a Fourth of July peace celebration. Look at the toll of death and injury from last year's celebration:

Cases of tetanus	150
Deaths from other forms of powder infection	90
Loss of both eyes	16
Loss of one eye	36
Loss of leg, arm, or hand	41
Loss of one or more fingers	176
Total number of non-fatal injuries	5092
Of lockjaw cases caused by Fourth of July, the following are the prime factors:	per cent. of cases.
Blank cartridge	60
Giant firecracker	16
Firearms	5
Toy cannon	4
Powder	10

"WHAT DOES THE BABY WANT?"

—Flohri in Judge.

"INSURGENCY" POTENT FACTOR IN POLITICS OF UNITED STATES

IS TIME RIPE FOR MOVEMENT HERE?

Theodore Roosevelt Was the First Big Man to Rebel Against Old Order of Things and His Example is Being Followed by Prominent Politicians of Both Parties.

Standing away and above all the political movements in the United States during the past year, has been the insurgency in both the Republican and Democratic parties against the machine elements which have controlled those organizations.

Some of the best men in politics have revolted against abuses that have crept in, and which have defied honest efforts of loyal party men to eradicate. And now it is getting to be the proper and the patriotic thing to openly declare against the men and the methods which are bringing the great political parties of the United States into disrepute.

Read the accompanying survey of the situation in the United States, and ask yourself if the time has not come for a little "insurgency" in Canada.

It is only when Canadian politics are stirred by the advent of insurgents from the ranks of government and opposition that graft and corruption, which flourish under the regime of the "machine" here, even as across the line, will become less usual and decidedly more unhealthy in our politics. The task of the United States insurgents was far more difficult than such a band would have to undertake here. Those men have triumphed so far.

Canada needs a band of political insurgents—men of independent spirit and unbiased judgment. Are they forthcoming?

The government of a democracy is not always democratic, in fact is very often quite the reverse, by which is meant that interests that are decidedly not popular are often fostered by the people's representatives. And such an anomalous state of affairs obviously obtains in the big republic across the line. Politics there preeminently means partyism and party pull which is controlled by a few big men whose influence for one side or another of any big national question is not always exerted in the most disinterested spirit. Thus it has happened that the people very often have actually voted themselves into the power of the big corporations and trusts, and so involved have become the workings of their system of party politics that they are actually ignorant of this fact. They are hide-bound, helpless devotees and victims of the "machine."

Ireal, Not Real.

So it has come to pass that on several and sundry occasions our United States cousins have discovered that their boasted liberty is not so real as it sounds from the lips of some platform spellbinder. At the elections the popular voice has been unanimous in approbation of some important measure; in the legislature the voices of the elected representatives have been almost as unanimously in favor of some other measure, either entirely useless or absolutely harmful to the popular interests. So there have been national awakenings, but they have been productive of little real permanent relief. The men behind the machine were politicians, they allowed their interests to sink out of sight until the popular, liberty-seeking spasm had passed, and then the lid was again taken off and their friends and themselves made as free as ever with the good things that a too trusting democracy had placed within their reach. So far this is ancient, very ancient history.

The Roosevelt Awakening.

Then appeared Theodore Roosevelt, the strenuous. He was the apostle of a new order of things. To the amazement of all the political interests he did not confine himself to making speeches in an appropriate way on appropriate occasions. In fact he developed what his party considered the deplorable habit of saying things that might have been true enough and generally were, in most outspoken fashion and without consideration of time or place. But the people did not follow the leaders of their party—they followed the man who prophesied of things as they were and concerned himself more with propositions and measures for their immediate amelioration, rather than with prophesying smooth things to his hearers. So Theodore cast himself loose from stereotyped party procedures, ignored tradition and did things. He was about the first big insurgent that the United States had known. And his thunderbolts of condemnation and reform fell thick, fast and unsparing, wherever his acute mind perceived that graft and corruption were holding sway. The men behind the ma-

Continued on Page 7, Column 3.

ONTARIO'S CROPS

The crops of Ontario are fair at least and will develop much better with a couple of showers.

Haying will be general all about Toronto this week. The first crop of alfalfa is already put away in the barn.

Fall wheat is ripening rapidly and oats and barley have come along a lot in the past three days. Both are well headed out.

Roots look well, but in need of rain.

CROP CONDITIONS EXCELLENT

So Runs Advice From Battleford—General Reports Delayed.

A number of crop reports were expected Saturday from the various privotal points in the west at the Meteorological Observatory, according to the rule at the beginning of the month. Only one despatch, however, was received. It was dated Battleford, July 2, and read: "Crop conditions excellent."

The explanation given at the Observatory for only one report arriving was that they were delayed by the holiday and a batch of them might be expected in Monday.

Friends' Conference.

The Friends' General Conference for this year will be held at Ocean Grove, New Jersey, from July 7 to 13. This is a similar conference to the one which was held in the Massey Hall here in 1904, which was attended by 3000 members. A number of Toronto Friends will attend the conference next week at Ocean Grove.

The Norwegian minister to the United States, O. Gude, died of apoplexy at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

NOTICE!

AGENTS AND NEWSDEALERS

The first news of the big fight between Jeffries and Johnson, on July 4, will reach Toronto about 6 o'clock in the afternoon—too late for the evening papers.

Agents and Newsdealers requiring extra copies of The World will confer a favor by ordering on or before July 3rd.

Mr. Rex Beach, the popular novelist and dramatist, will write the feature story for The World and will tell of the actual combat for the world's championship.

CANADA SECOND IN EMPIRE MATCH

Great Britain Takes First Place in the Shooting at Bisley —Sergt. McInnes Succeeds in Capturing the Fremantle Cup.

(Canadian Associated Press Cable.)

LONDON, July 2.—The challenge trophy match for teams representing different parts of the British Empire resulted in a victory for the British team to-day. Its aggregate score for six ranges was 2177 out of a possible 2400. Canada was second, with a score of 2105, Australia third with 2045, India 1973 and Singapore 1972. The ranges are 200, 500, 600, 800, 900 and 1000 yards.

The Canadian team scored as follows at 200 yards: Crowe 49, Forrest 49, Freeborn 49, Mitchell 50, Morris 50, McHaig 50, Russell 49, Steel 47. Total 392.

Great Britain scored 392, Australia 390, Singapore 378, India 378.

At 500 yards the Canadians scored as follows: Crowe 45, Forrest 46, Freeborn 46, Mitchell 45, Morris 49, McHaig 47, Russell 46, Steele 48. Total 372.

The other teams scored as follows at this range: Great Britain 385, Australia 380, Singapore 350, India 360.

At 600 yards the scores of the Canadian team were: Crowe 47, Forrest 49, Freeborn 44, Mitchell 46, Morris 44, McHaig 41, Russell 47, Steele 46. Total 364.

Great Britain scored 362, Australia 365, Singapore 349, and India 322.

Canada at 800 yards—Crowe 46, Forrest 39, Freeborn 49, Mitchell 45, Morris 42, McHaig 48, Russell 44, Steele 41. Total 354.

Britain scored 359, Australia 347, Singapore 346, India 324.

The totals at end of 800 yards range score were: Britain 1493, Canada 1482, Australia 1482, Singapore 1423, India 1384.

Sergt. McInnis of the Canadian team won the Fremantle Cup, with a score of 49, one below the possible. The distance is 1000 yards, ten shots.

The Canadian scores at 900 yards—Crowe 42, Forrest 43, Freeborn 38, Mitchell 34, Morris 43, McHaig 42, Russell 41, Steele 34. Total 317.

Great Britain 340, Australia 278, Singapore 228, India 293.

A heavy rain was falling.

A RETROSPECT.

July 3, 1608—Quebec was founded by Champlain.

July 3, 1770—In Halifax the Presbyterian ministers, Lyon and Murdoch, and the Congregational ministers, Seccombe and Phelps, ordained Mr. Bruin Romcas Comingoe to the ministry; this was the first Presbytery and the first Presbyterian ordination in Canada.

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE FIGHTING GAME

"Getting the Goat" of an Adversary Wins the Battle in Many Cases—Story of Many of the Greatest Encounters.

Rex Beach, the novelist, will report Monday's great battle at Reno for The Morning World. Read his story.

Despite all the epithets of "degradation" and "brutality" that the pulpit and some sections of the press are disposed to apply to the prize ring and its devotees, there is more even than the usual degree of human interest attaching to the two big fighters who are to do battle for fame and fortune at Reno, and to their predecessors, who for brief seasons have stood in the limelight as champions of the pugilistic world.

Nowhere does the unexpected and apparently inexplicable occur so often as in the ring. Some man comes up out of obscurity and, having little more than the status of a greenhorn and an amateur, succeeds in knocking out a seasoned and previously unbeaten fighter; two men try conclusions in the ring, and he who is admittedly the least efficient in many regards succeeds in winning the fight after taking much punishment from his superior opponent.

What is the psychology of these things? The explanation is to be found in the same human characteristics that make men victors over apparently crippling odds in every walk of life. And it is because of this spice of humanity that men in every station are so intent on news of the great prize fight. The uncertainty as to whose personality will prove the stronger, and whose wit and resource the most unfailing and original, lends zest and added interest to the contest. Weight and mere slugging gorce are not the sole deciding factors by any means.

And it is the engaging way that Richard Barry discusses the personal side of the great fighters of the prize ring in the current number of Pearson's Magazine that lends so much more than ordinary interest to his article. He prefaces his discussion of the men with the remark that it is not in the routine of their work, in their encounters with ordinary opponents, that these warriors are put to the supreme test. That occurs only in time of emergency, when his wit and resource have to be pitted against those of one who is of more than ordinary cleverness and resource—when, in fact, he faces in the ring a fighter who may be even more worthy, physically, of being acknowledged champion of the ring. To quote from Richard Barry:

Rare Type of Fighters.

Men of clean strain gameness are rare anywhere. The man whom nothing can surprise, whose poise no trick can break, is as rare in the ring as out. You can count on the fingers of one hand the men of that type who have gained eminence in the prize ring.

Veteran managers will tell you, under seal of the confessional, that they have sat all night by the bedside of fighters whose names are the symbol of courage, for fear they would sneak out to escape a battle.

Jem Mace, one of the greatest boxers that ever lived, was afraid of Mike Madden. He crawled out of two fights with Madden. Every sportsman in England believed that Mace would be a certain winner, but the champion would not fight. Why? Because Madden had once killed a man in the ring.

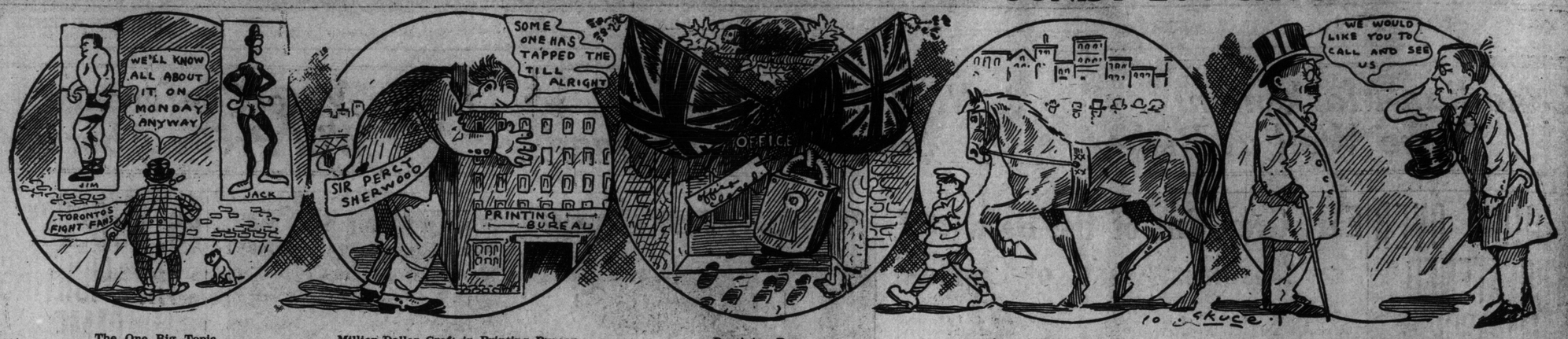
John L. Sullivan, who used to boast in a hoarse voice that he "could lick any man that was ever born of woman," would never fight Peter Jackson and avoided Charley Mitchell after the draw at Chantilly. He once had a dream which showed a black man as champion; that let Jackson out. His mother had begged him never to fight abroad, except in Ireland, admonishing him that if he did he would lose to the man he met. Mitchell held him to a 39-round draw in France and he ever afterward studiously avoided the Englishman, who was 30 pounds lighter than himself. No one but Sullivan will ever believe that Mitchell

Continued on Page 3x, Column 4.

SUNDAY WEATHER

Fair and Warm

EVENTS OF THE WEEK AS SEEN BY CARTOONIST LOU SKUCE



The One Big Topic. Million-Dollar Graft in Printing Bureau. Dominion Day. Open-Air Horse Show. Mayor Geary invites Roosevelt to Toronto.

DR. SUTHERLAND GIVEN LAST HONORS

Impressive Tributes to Late General Secretary of Missions at Funeral Service In Sherbourne St. Methodist Church.

Representative, impressive and reliant, with a tone of strength and power such as characterized the living presence of Alex. Sutherland was the funeral service in Sherbourne-street Methodist Church on Saturday morning. Memory instantly recalled to the recollection of many present that dark and gloomy Saturday afternoon some months ago, when, in the Metropolitan Church, Dr. Sutherland paid tribute to his old collegue, Dr. Withrow. In that address Dr. Sutherland, with luminous imagery and a radiant magnificence of description, painted a word picture of a golden sunset on the Pacific as emblematic of the passing away of a Christian leader to glory. Yesterday morning the obsequies were in the full blaze of a summer sunshine, with the meridian still unreached, a fitting hour and setting for the funeral of so militant a missionary leader.

The church was suitably draped with black, the only color visible being an outburst of gorgeous blossoms amid the profusion of floral tributes on the casket.

A Representative Gathering.

Every Methodist minister in the city, and many from a distance, were present. Rev. Dr. Carman and the general conference officers were on or near the platform. The laymen included Senator Cox and R. J. Fleming.

Rev. Dr. McKay, Presbyterian foreign missionary secretry, and Rev. Jas. Pedley of the Congregational board, were in attendance.

Rev. Dr. Rose conducted the service. Rev. Chancellor Burwash offered the opening prayer. Rev. Dr. Griffin and Rev. James H. Hazlewood read brief portions of Scripture.

Rev. Dr. Rose said that from the day when Dr. Sutherland was a frequent welcome guest at his father's house, thruout his life he cherished a deep affection for the great missionary secretary.

Had a Lion's Courage.

Rev. H. W. Hincks, as president, spoke on behalf of Toronto Methodist conference. The late Dr. Sutherland, he said, had always a lion's courage, and when he failed to secure the endorsement of his views at any meeting he was attending, Dr. Sutherland appeared to even fail victoriously. He was a great religious statesman.

Dr. Sutherland popularized foreign missions within Canadian Methodism at a time when the home needs were pressing and onerous.

He was a careful and discriminating advocate of church union.

He accomplished a great inspirational work in connection with the raising of the 20th century fund.

His Fernley lectures demonstrated his brilliant intellectuality.

He organized the woman's missionary society of the Methodist Church.

Rev. Dr. Briggs' Tribute.

Rev. Dr. Briggs, book steward, testified that from the days that Alex. Sutherland and he were young ministers stationed at Hamilton, he had found during the growing years of deepening friendship that their departed friend was ever true-hearted, tenacious as steel on matters of principle, but kindly and tender, altho firmness and strength were characteristics of his work.

Rev. Dr. Stephenson gave out Dr. Sutherland's favorite hymn: "Peace, Doubting Heart, My God's I Am."

Rev. Dr. Carman pronounced the benediction.

The Dead March in Saul was played on the organ as the casket was borne from the church.

Rev. W. H. Hincks conducted a brief service at the grave side at the Necropolis.

J. M. Barrie is certain soon to come out with a new play. The signs which precede the appearance of a new Barrie play are only three, but they are unfailing. First, the playwright greets Mr. Frohman on the latter's annual arrival in London; second, Mr. Barrie tells Mr. Frohman that the American theatrical season just ended has brought him in so much money that he does not know what to do with it and that hence he will never write another play for the stage; "a short play or two, yes, but a long work, no, never again, there is no need of any more;" and then, third, after the interval if a day or so Mr. Barrie again calls on Mr. Frohman to say, "I say, Frohman, how do you think this would do for a five-act comedy?"

Bank Clerks Not Adequately Paid.

There's a shortage of bank clerks, and a Montreal bank is adopting the expedient of employing women for minor positions. Within the past few years some of the banks have brought out young Scotchmen to fill the gap.

But the trouble seems to be the inadequate salaries paid to young men to adopt banking as their vocation. There has been an improvement in this direction, but the increases have not kept pace with the cost of living.

Hundreds of young men are resigning from employment in banks to go into farming, and they are adopting other pursuits offering greater advantages in the way of salary.

After ten years service in a bank and reaching the responsible position of teller, a young man may be rewarded with a salary of $1000 a year.

Surely this is inadequate. Many of the tellers are required to handle millions of dollars a day for $1200 a year and even less money. The "honorarium" of a bricklayer or a plumber is even more princely.

Considering the heavy responsibilities of a teller's position he is entitled to a fair share of the dividends of a banking business.

SUBSTITUTE SIMPLE PROMISE FOR THE OATH

Spanish Clericals Denounce Measure as a Designed Provocation to the Vatican.

MADRID, July 2.—The government has submitted a bill to parliament substituting a simple promise for the customary oath taken over the Scriptures in connection with all civil acts. The bill, which is supported by the king, applies to the installation of cabinet ministers, as well as to all court proceedings. The reactionary and clerical interests are opposing the measure, on the ground that it is designed as a provocation to the Vatican. The Liberal press hails it as of vital importance to the secularization of the state and the modernization of Spain.

The government has forwarded to the Vatican its reply to the note of June 27, which insisted upon the withdrawal of the decree of June 11 granting privileges to non-Catholic religious societies. The reply is a courteous but firm refusal to withdraw the decree whose objects are again explained.

Canalejas said: "We will see if we are able to convince the Vatican. If we fail we will regret the result, but the government's program must be upheld.

FELL 35 FEET FROM TREE YOUTH'S INJURY IS FATAL

Franklin Eldridge, Employed as Trimmer, Fractured Skull—Came From Ohio.

Franklin D. Eldridge, 19 years of age, employed by the Davie Tree Expert Company of Kent, O., fell 35 feet from a tree which he was trimming on the lawn of Mr. Justice Maclennan at 10 Murray-street Saturday afternoon. He was almost instantly killed.

Dr. A. Primrose, 100 College-street, was called and an ambulance summoned, but the lad was dead before they arrived. The body was taken to the morgue and the chief coroner notified.

The lad, with Foreman Eli J. Patterson, also of the Davie Company, arrived in the city four days ago and was staying at 250 Jarvis-street. His home is Akron, O.

The lad had just sawn a great limb from the tree and was lowering it with a rope when it struck the trunk of the tree, shaking him to the ground. He struck upon his head, fracturing his skull.

STEEL BONDS ISSUE.

(Canadian Associated Press Cable.)

LONDON, July 2.—It is understood that the Canada Steel Corporation is about to make an issue of 6 per cent. bonds simultaneously in London and Montreal.

ENGLISH BOY SCOUTS COMING.

(Canadian Associated Press Cable.)

LONDON, July 2.—A party of boy scouts sails in July on the invitation of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy.

MAN WHO MADE CHARGES DEAD OF HEART FAILURE

Offered to Promote His Brother to Federal Bench on Payment of $10,000.

WINNIPEG, July 2.—J. T. Prudhomme died suddenly of heart failure at his residence, 48 Notre Dame-street, St. Boniface, at 10 o'clock this morning. He was afflicted with a weak heart and had been ailing the last two days.

Undoubtedly the great strain, following the leading part he has taken for several days past in the provincial campaign, told on his strength. It was he who preferred the charges, denied by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that Horace Chrerrier, The well-known Liberal Manitoba politician, had offered to promote his now deceased brother, County Court Judge Prudhomme, to the federal bench, on payment of $10,000, presumably for the Liberal party funds.

The deceased was born in the County of Beauharnois, Que., in 1866. He came to Winnipeg in 1886, and since then has occupied many offices in the public eye, notably as member of the present Dominion government's half-breed scrip commission.

FRENCH CLERICO-SOCIALISTS.

Returns of Recent Elections Show the Attitude of Catholics.

A close study of the returns in the recent general elections for the chamber of deputies strikingly confirms the fact of the coalition in many constituencies of the Socialists and the Reactionaries against the Radical candidates. The Unified Socialists had a net gain in the last elections of twenty seats. Seventeen of these, according to the calculation of M. Camille Pelletan, who contributes an article on this subject to The Matin, were won in consequence of this unholy alliance between the Collectivists and Reactionaries. The church took the initiative in this movement, which is no new thing in French politics, but there has been a good deal of opposition on the part of some of the Roman Catholic leaders to a policy which would seem, at all events, to be lacking in prudence, and to have been partly inspired by the same desperate animosity to the Radicals which has induced the bishops in certain cases to refuse Christian burial to deputies or senators who supported the separation bill.

The immense influence still possessed by the Roman Catholic organ La Croix, which remains almost as virulently anti-Republican as during the most agitated days of the Dreyfus affair, would appear to have been largely utilized during the second ballots against the Radicals of the old Bloc. In these circumstances, it would cervainly be premature to argue that Collectivism has increased in strength in France, altho the fact that the Socialists possess in the new chamber some twenty additional seats, which they owe to the attitude of the less-reflecting portion of the Reactionary electorate, raises the question whether on occasion the electoral pact may not be revived for assaults upon the government in critical divisions.

In this connection the case of the Abbe Lemire, who has for many years been one of the most respected members of the chamber, is curious and interesting. He is deputy for Hazebrouck, where he has always commanded the devotion of his constituents, but the Roman Catholic leaders have done their best in the past to unseat him owing partly to the fact that he is a republican—he has been nicknamed l'Aumonier du Bloc—and partly to his attitude during the discussion of the church and state bills. Like the majority of the bishops in 1906, he favored the idea of so amending the separation bill that it could be accepted by the French Catholics, and M. Briand's device of Associations Cultuelles satisfied him completely. He has never admitted the right of the church to intervene in purely civic questions, and this spirit of independence has alienated from him the sympathies of the uncompromising Roman Catholic leaders, with the result that he has been more than once constrained in his public utterances to put the French Roman Catholics on their guard against the risk of forming a "Catholic party."

Naturally the "Catholic party" did their utmost in the last elections to defeat him, but their efforts were futile. He himself interprets his success as proof that "the chimera of a French Catholic party has been definitely dissipated." He regards himself as the champion of all the French Roman Catholics in his campaign against the unwarranted meddlesomeness of unauthorized political parties, which pretend in a political interest, reactionary or other, to speak on behalf of French Roman Catholics. His victory he regards, moreover, as being so completely Republican that he intends henceforth to occupy a seat on the left of the chamber. In an interview with a representative of The Temps he says: "It is possible to be a good Catholic and even a priest as I am, and be at the same time a Republican. The enemies of religion are those who by their attitude and their complaints would succeed in causing the churches to be deserted if everybody were really to believe that their policy and religion are synonwmous."—Paris Correspondent London Times.

NEW LOAF STANDARD WILL NOT BOOST PRICES

Cost to Public of 24-Ounce Loaf to Remain at Five Cents For Awhile at Least.

The first move towards an adjustment in the price of bread as a result of the act passed at the last session of the legislature, which came into force on Friday, was made by Lawrence's bakery. A card was displayed on the wagons of this firm announcing the price of a 24 oz. loaf as 5 cents, "that is," said an employe of the establishment, "three pounds of bread for 10 cents; a pound and a half for a nickel." This act is independent on the part of Mr. Lawrence, and has no relation whatever to the stand other bakeries will take.

Under this adjustment the price is actually lower, for the bakery sold bread under the old law weighing 16 or 20 oz. at 4 cents per loaf. Now the public receive one-third more in one case, one-fifth in the other at only one-quarter increase in price over the former.

No Price Boosting.

H. C. Barker, Spadina-avenue, was not able to say what he would do, but thought that the price would remain stationary for awhile.

"No, the price will not go up," said Geo. Weston. "We will make two kinds of bread, a 12 oz. loaf, which will be a more fancy bread than has heretofore been sold on the Toronto market, and the regular loaf increased to 24 oz. Both will be sold at 5 cents, and the public can take its choice."

Other dealers are reticent about saying just what course will be adopted, and the indications point to the present price being maintained for some time at least. Meanwhile the public receives the benefit.

Dr. Sheard, M.H.O., does not anticipate any trouble in working out the new law. Seizures will be made during the coming week, one feature of the law being that bread can be taken in stores in any part of the city instead of at the factory as formerly.

THIS WILL BEAT EVEN THE TORONTO AVIATION MEET

Sixty-Three Machines Entered at Rheims, Forty Biplanes and Twenty-Three Monoplanes.

PARIS, July 2.—The Rheims aviation meeting probably the biggest scheduled for Europe this year, will begin to-morrow, with every indication that last year's remarkable success will be repeated. In the nine days of flying, prizes totaling $65,000 will be awarded, the largest list ever offered.

Nearly all the well known men-birds of Europe have entered in one or more of the events. Among these are Rolls and Bleriot, the channel crossers; Paulhan, Farman, De Bonnet, Lambert and many others of the French flyers.

Sixty-three machines have been entered, including 40 biplanes and 23 monoplanes. The Farman biplane and the Bleriot monoplane are the favorite types. There will be 13 Farman biplanes to four of the Wright type.

For the first time the French minister of war has delegated three army officers to take part in the meeting. These will be Capt. Eteve, in a Wright machine; Lieut. Camerman, in a Farman, and Lieut. Anquavin, in a Bleriot monoplane.

DE LESSEPS MAY FLY FROM MONTREAL HERE

If He Accomplishes It Without Stopping He Will Break All Records.

MONTREAL, July 2.—Count de Lesseps, the famous French aviator, has stated that, if the big Bleriot in which he crossed the English Channel, arrives in good shape, he will consider undertaking a flight from here to Toronto.

Tho the count has done some wonderful flying during the present meet, he has been handicapped by his machine. He has only his small one here, which he says is but a toy.

The distance from Montreal to Toronto is about 333 miles.

The aviator's route will be thru the St. Lawrence Valley and along the north shore of Lake Ontario. If he covers the distance without alighting he will break all non-stop records.

OTTER MAY SUCCEED LAKE AS INSPECTOR-GENERAL

Transfer of Lieut.-Col. Septimus Denison to Halifax Command Not Confirmed.

OTTAWA, July 2.—The report of the transfer of Lieut.-Col. Septimus J. A. Denison of Toronto to be commandant at Halifax is not confirmed at the militia department. In September next there will be a number of changes in the headquarters and district staffs, consequent upon the return to England of General Sir Percy Lake, who now holds the position of inspector-general. Details of these changes, however, are not yet definitely decided upon.

It is stated, however, that one of the probable changes will be the appointment of General Otter to take Sir Percy Lake's place as inspector-general, while General Drury, now district officer commanding in the Maritime Provinces, may be brought to Ottawa to succeed General Otter as chief of staff.

The Canadian School of Musketry, which opens at the Long Branch rifle range on July 5, will be officered as follows: Commandant, Major R. A. Helmer; chief instructors, Hon. Capt. W. P. Butcher; adjutant and paymaster, Lieut. J. S. Brown; medical officer, to be detailed by officer commanding Western Ontario command.

THE COMET'S PASSING.

Greeted With Mirth in Spain and Terror in Turkey.

On the continent the transit of the comet gave rise to the most diverse feelings, from deep apprehension in Turkey to hilarity and festivity in Spain and Italy. In all parts of the latter country the people celebrated the event with great joy, while Wednesday night, May 18, in Madrid was one of extraordinary animation, more resembling Shrove Tuesday. An incessant stream of people passed thru the streets proceeding, to the sounds of guitar and tambourine, to elevated points to view the comet, which, however, was, after all, not visible, as the sky was overcast. With the tone of gayety mingled a comic note. Passing in the throng might be seen, with the inevitable gaping following, quite a number of astrologers, with long, pointed headgear and black tunics, waving their dim torches, and who, armed with long measures, appeared to be going to take the scale of the mysterious astral body. In a word, far from being to the people of Madrid a mysterious terror, the passage of the comet and its portentous tail close to the earth formed, on the contrary, a cause of mirth and of entertainment, gastronomic as well as astronomic, for the families could be counted by the hundred who, the better to observe the errant orb, had laid in plentiful supplies to fortify them in their vigil. Toward the morning a thunderstorm broke over the city, and the festive groups were dispersed by the heavily falling rain.

Many Parisians remained up all night, some feasting and others praying, in expectation of the end of the world. Thruout the south and centre of Portugal storms and torrential rains occurred, rendering it impossible to make observations.

Rome presented a very animated appearance thruout the night, all the cafes, restaurants and brasseries remaining open, just as on New Year's Eve. Many people, in carriages and on foot, proceeded to the hills, being curious to see whether anything remarkable would happen from the comparative proximity of Halley's comet to the earth.

In Constantinople, on the other hand, the predictions of impending disaster in connection with the reappearance of the comet produced a highly nervous state among the superstitious and ignorant population. Many families on Wednesday withdrew their children from the schools, in order that all should be together in the event of the end coming. The night was one of fear and anxiety with a large section of the population, and in many households no one went to bed. The skies were clear, after weeks of clouds and rain, and the heavens were continuously scanned by by thousands of eager eyes of people who spent the night on the roofs and terraces. In order to keep up their spirits the amateur astronomers now and again clapped their hands, and the sound of the applause traveled from roof to roof practically all over the city.—London Standard.

Over 8000 people crowded into the Greek Theatre of the University of California to see Maude Adams play Rosalind in the great Frohman out-of-door performance of "As You Like It."

G. P. Huntley who gave the remarkable performance of Eccles in Charles Frohman's all-star revival of "Caste" at the Empire Theatre, has been suffering from a mild attack of typhoid fever. His many friends and admirers in America will be glad to know that he is making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

A Queer Mail Dellvery

One of the most remarkable mail routes in the world is that which a letter journeys in getting from Beebe Plain, Vt., to Beebe Plain, Quebec, Canada. While the two offices are within ten feet of each other—are located in the same room, in fact—a letter mailed from one office to the other must make a trip of 294 miles—87 miles in Canada and the rest in the United States.

The plain, old-fashioned store building, which is situated on the international boundary line, contains both the United States and Canadian offices. There are separate entrances to each, but both are in the same room, have the same lobby, and there are no partitions to mark the division between the domain of Uncle Sam and the possession of King George.

"If you mail a letter from the Vermont side addressed to the Quebec side," says the postmaster, "it goes from here to the junction, then to Newport, then to White River Junction and back to Lennoxville, Quebec, over the Boston & Maine. There it is transferred to the Grand Trunk and goes to a southbound mail pouch, and comes to Stanstead Junction, and then back to this same building, a distance of 294 miles.

"If we wish to mail a letter from the American side to Derby Lane it must go to White River Junction, and then come back over the official route."

CRISIS NOW REACHED IN RAILWAY SITUATION

Mass Meeting of Men Held With Doors Closely Tyled—Committee's Statement.

The street railwaymen's committee on Saturday issued a statement tracing the course of negotiations from May 16 when the new agreement was presented to the company up to the present time. The statement goes on:

"On June 23, we went over the whole agreement. Mr. Fleming said that he could do nothing himself, but that Mr. Mackenzie might. We asked Mr. Fleming if the president had not been acquainted with the facts before, and Mr. Fleming said 'No'; this, too, in spite of the fact that he was to have been notified at the beginning, when he returned from Europe."

"In view of the above facts, we do not think that the citizens will say that we did not give the company lots of time."

Matters have now reached a crisis and on the mass meeting of the men Saturday night the question of whether to strike or not depends. The meeting was held in strictest secrecy, only men showing their union cards being admitted.

Female End Seat Hog.

Editor Sunday World—Often last winter when I arriver home after a ride in the street cars I have said to my wife that I felt sorry for the girls and women who were compelled to submit to the terrible crowding and crishing that R. J. allowed to go on, but now that the open cars have been put on, I have changed my mind. I am convinced that R. J. knew a thing or two about ladies. For instance try to get on to an ordinarily filled car and you will find that you will have to crush your way past the female end seat hog in every instance. Last night I tried to board a McCaul-street car, and altho it was only about half filled, every end seat was occupied by a female. All along the route we took on men passengers but they, like myself, had to rub knees with the women to get to the inside seats. I now believe that the women have no objection to being crowded and crushed in the closed cars and that Bob knew this peculiarity and governed himself accordingly.

One is never too old to learn. I have quit blaming our late mayor for all this street car crowding. I know the reason. Bob's a mind reader.

Citizen.

Otis Skinner closed his long season in "Your Humble Servant" last Friday night in Lincoln, Nebraska. Mr. and Mrs. Skinner and their daughter will soon sail for Europe.

"The Arcadians" delighted the West Point cadets on the evening of June 15, when the members of the graduating class attended the Knickerbocker Theatre in a body.

Pauline Chase and Ernest Lambert, the first an American actress who has made her name in London, and the second an English actor whose name and fame were made in America, will be the principals in "Our Miss Gibbs" when that musical comedy comes direct from the Shaftesbury-avenue Theatre, London, to the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York.

WILL NOT COME IN DEPTH OF WINTER

English Impression of "Lady of the Snows" Will Keep Duke of Connaught at Home Till Spring Comes Again.

From a Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, July 2.—"It is probable that Earl Grey will remain in Canada until spring, as it is not likely that the Duke of Connaught will go to Canada in the depth of winter."

So run the English newspaper notices of the appointment of the late King's brother to be Governor-General of Canada. Canada's glorious winter! How much did Rudyard Kipling manship owe when he coined the phrase "Lady of the Snows." So deeply rooted is the idea that it deserves mention here. Most ridiculous opinions as to Canada's winter season are held even by usually well-informed Englishmen, and one of the difficulties of the Canadian officials in London is to correct this belief which is firmly held by intending emigrants.

"But what do you do in the winter," asks the visitor when the advantages of "Sunny Ontario" have been mentioned. "Winter commences in September and continues until April, does it not?"

"Nearly every person puts a question in this strain," said an Ontario official in London, "and we have great difficulty in correcting this false impression."

"For my part," he continued, "I am wearing the same clothing that I wore in the 'depth of winter' in Canada. I find the climate much more changeable here, and I certainly prefer an invigorating Canadian winter to a damp, foggy English spring."

RUBBER TRUST, BEWARE!

Hamilton Automobile Owners to Take Action Against Wrongdoers.

HAMILTON, July 2.—Automobile owners are up in arms against the practice of certain people in placing glass on the roads to puncture tires. The price of automobile tires yesterday took another advance of 25 per cent., meaning a total advance in price in the last two months of 45 per cent.

The car owners are talking of engaging private detectives to secure convictions against the wrongdoers.

Young Canadian Vocalist.

Miss Jeanette Killmaster, who has been studying the piano for the past three years with Mr. H. M. Field in Dresden, Germany, made a successful appearance there on June 11 in the Frauenkirche as a vocalist, singing songs by Schubert, Dicker and Boehme. The Saturday afternoon recitals in the Frauenkirche are among the features of musical life in Dresden and an invitation to appear there is considered a mark of special distinction. Miss Killmaster returns to Canada this month.

SENATORS INDICTED

Charged With Conspiracy to Bribe in Contract for Legislative Fittings.

SPRINGFIELD, July 2.—New indictments were returned to-day against State Senator D. W. Holtslaw of Tuka, State Senator Stanton C. Pemberton of Oakland, and Representative J. S. Clark of Vandalia, in the legislative bribery probe. They are charged with conspiracy to bribe in connection with the awarding of the contract for the senate and house furniture to the Ford & Johnson Company of Chicago. There are 17 counts in each indictment.

STONY LAKE.

The warm weather of the past two weeks and the closing of schools has caused the usual summer influx to the Kawartha Lakes. Among the cottagers already opened up for the summer are James Acton, Samuel Henderson, Mrs. A. L. Davis, James Eakins, Hon. Lawrence Graham, and the Rev. John Gibson.

Mr. Stock of Peterborough has taken over the Juniper Island store and has made extensive alterations which will be appreciated by all.

June 27th inaugurated the new week end service put on by the Grand Trunk Railway and Stony Lake Navigation Company enabling Toronto visitors to arrive in Toronto at 10.15 A. M. This has been a long felt want, and is bound to increase the week end excursion traffic.

The drowning of the little four-year-old son of Prof. Louis Stewart of Toronto University from pier of Juniper Island has cast a gloom over the lake.

Mr. G. E. Oxley, Toronto, spent the week end at the cottage of Mr. James Eakins.

From the beautiful summer hotel Viamede come reports of excellent bass and maskinonge fishing, large catches having been made.

to Toronto.

NOT COME EPTH OF INTER

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Conspiracy to Bribe in Legislative Fittings.

LD, July 2.—New indict- eturned to-day against D. W. Holtslaw of Iuka, Stanton C. Pemberton nd Representative J. S. dalia, in the legislative They are charged with bribe in connection with of the contract for the ouse furniture to the n Company of Chicago. counts in each indict-

TONY LAKE.

eather of the past two closing of schools has al summer influx to the es. Among the cotta- pened up for the sum- Acton, Samuel Hender- Davis, James Eakins, Graham, and the Rev.

Peterborough has taken er Island store and has alterations which will by all.

augurated the new week on by the Grand Trunk Stony Lake Navigation ling Toronto visitors to nto at 10.15 A. M. This ong felt want, and is ease the week end ex-

of the little four-year- rof. Louis Stewart of rsity from pier of Juni- cast a gloom over the

key, Toronto, spent the he cottage of Mr. James

eautiful summer hotel reports of excellent bass e fishing, large catches ade.

ETHEL ROOSEVELT NEXT MEMBER OF COLONEL'S FAMILY TO MARRY

According to society gossip, Miss Ethel Roosevelt will be married soon to James Thompson Williams, jr. Williams is a protege of President Taft and wants to be senator from the new State of New Mexico. He was confidential secretary to Postmaster-General Hitchcock during the Taft campaign and traveled with the president during a speech-making tour. After the election Williams was made a member of the United States civil service commission, but his health was such that he had to go to New Mexico.

Is Roosevelt a Reformer?

Editor World: While it is not to be expected that you would follow all the details of our politics and might therefore form erroneous impressions of our politicans, nevertheless those of us who admire your fearless stand for public ownership of public utilities and other democratic principles are sorry to see you join in the chorus of indiscriminate praise for our former president, Roosevelt, who believes in few of the things your paper advocates. He might easily be the Moses to deliver us from the evils you mention in your editorial of the 18th inst., for his popularity gives him great power, but there is nothing in his past career to justify such a belief. The leaders of the democratic movement in this country look upon him rather as a menace than a help to their cause. Why? Because, notwithstanding the popular belief, the net result of his political activity has been an opposition to democracy and political justice.

We are not unmindful of his conservation policy, which prevents monopoly only by preventing use of lands and power sites; nor of his dissolution of the Northern Securities Co., which prevented a legal combination of railroads, but which had not the slightest effect upon rates; nor of his prosecution of the Standard Oil Co. and certain railroads for accepting and granting rebates; nor of his sending many prominent men to jail for defrauding the government of public lands, while other land fraud cases, notably in New Mexico, he suppressed; nor of his prosecuting the petty grafters in the postoffice department, while he ignored the big frauds of weighing the mails, the renting of mail cars of the railroads at an excessive price and the overcharge of the railroads for carrying the mails, tho his and congress' attention was called to these things at the time.

We do not wish to be a captious critic of each of his acts, whether good, bad or indifferent, but merely to enter our protest against this hero-worship on the broad ground that he has no ascertainable political principles, unless his avowed hostility to popular government be called a principle. In an interview with Lincoln Steffans he is reported to have said that he had no theories about government, but that when he saw a head he hit it. Those who have a definite idea of what government is for and what it should do he denounces as theorists and seeks to load them with contempt and ridicule.

We belong to that class of so-called theorists who believe that before the people can effectively deal with trusts and monopolies they must get the control of their government away from the trusts and into their own hands. Therefore, we believe in the initiative and referendum, the recall, direct nomination and direct election of United States senators. We believe that public utilities can never be regulated properly, because, being natural monopolies, and not subject to the regulative force of competition, their interests when in private hands, will always be opposed to the public interests, and that they must be owned and operated by the public for the benefit of the public. We believe that the monopoly of natural resources can only be broken up by a sufficient tax on land to make the monopolization of it unprofitable. We believe that the laws granting special privileges should be repealed rather than that other laws be passed to regulate them. We do not believe in regulating theft, but in abolishing it.

Perhaps these theories are all wrong. At least they have the merit of forming a definite and coherent policy and they have all been tested by actual experience and found successful. But they must be wrong, because Mr. Roosevelt has said so, and has branded their advocates as socialists or anarchists, or some other terms of which he does not understand the meaning. What then, does he believe in? Why, he says, he wants to give everyone a square deal; he wants to punish the malefactors of great wealth and undesirable citizens. We all applaud. Being thinking animals, we ask: "How are you going to secure the square deal?" He says: "There you go theorizing again, and I hate theories. Leave it to me." We ask: "Who are the undesirable citizens?" He answers that they are certain labor leaders, some of whom were accused of crimes that were never proved against them, and others who opposed him politically. We ask, who are the malefactors of great wealth? He says, "Harriman is one." Then we remember that Harriman gave him $250,000 toward his campaign fund (at his request), and afterward, not getting what he thought he was entitled to for his railroads, made the matter public. Was J. P. Morgan a malefactor? We shall see later. He is asked if he believes in trusts, and replies that he believes in the good trusts, but not in the bad trusts, a truly Delphian utterance. Which are the good trusts and which the bad? No answer. We can only guess. He had a subsidiary company of the Standard Oil Co. fined $29,000,000, which fine, of course, was reversed, and had other fines imposed upon the Standard Oil. Was Mr. Morgan's steel trust a bad corporation? We judge not, because it was given permission to absorb the Tenessee Coal and Iron Co., its largest competitor. Nor was Mr. Morgan such a bad citizen for after he had bought up the lines of street railroad in Chicago, whose franchises had expired, Mr. Roosevelt urged the voters to elect the notorious Busse mayor of that city and to defeat municipal ownership so that Mr. Morgan's franchises could be renewed. His animosity toward Harriman did not prevent him from asking the voters of California to elect Gillett governor, and thereby give the Southern Pacific Railroad a tighter grip on that state. (If anyone wishes to know anything about the stranglehold the Southern Pacific Railway has on California read the articles by Charles Edward Russell in Hampton's Magazine).

The most peculiar thing about Mr. Roosevelt is that, having a reputation as a reformer, he has always attempted to defeat real reform and the reformers who were getting results. For seven years he successfully postponed a revision of the tariff by means of which our infant trusts are able to charge our own people much more for their goods than they charge abroad for the same goods. He had no sympathy with what is now called the Insurgent movement. Pinchot, head of the bureau of forestry, was practically his only friend among the progressives. His best friend and supporter in the senate was Lodge, who represents the extreme of plutocracy. His cabinet was filled with trusts' attorneys and railroad men. On the other hand, La Follette, who has consistently fought monopoly at all points in Wisconsin and in the United States Senate was thrown out of the Republican convention that nominated Roosevelt for president, together with all his regularly elected delegates, and the corporation crowd were seated. The whole machinery of the federal government was used in the vain attempt to defeat La Follette for United States Senator. Roosevelt sent Taft, then in his cabinet, to trp to persuade the people of Oklahoma to defeat their constitution, because it had embolded in it clauses providing for the initiative and referendum. He opposed the passage of laws by the states reducing freight and pasenger rates.

His policies—whatever they may be —have not had the slightest effect toward relieving the people from the grinding conditions under which they suffer, nor has any foundation for such relief in the future been laid. The most we can say of him is that he added a powerful emphasis to the work that a large number of so-called muckrakers had done and were doing, and so helped to call attention to evil conditions. But the naming of a disease and finding a remedy are different things. If he had a definite, workable cure for our social ills, would our plutocratic papers all join in this chorus of excessive laudation? Well, hardly.

A. H. Jackson.

Buffalo, N.Y.

AEROPLANES COLLIDE

Curious Accident in Which Two Biplanes Were Smashed.

OAKLAND, Cal., July 2.—A peculiar aeroplane accident, in which one machine fell on top of another, occurred yesterday, one aviator escaping unhurt, but the other sustained a broken rib. Clifford O'Brien, in a Farman biplane, had circled the Emeryville race track several times, when a sudden gust of wind caught him as he passed the grand stand. His aeroplane turned over and crashed to the ground, a distance of 100 feet.

As he extricated himself from the wreck, he saw a Curtiss machine, driven by Samuel Smith, swooping down on him. O'Brien barely had time to jump aside, as Smith's biplane, caught in a treacherous puff of wind, crashed down on the Farman machine. Both biplanes were wrecked. Smith suffered a broken rib and was severely hurt otherwise.

OLD RESIDENT GONE.

Mrs. Rutherford, a pioneer resident of Toronto, died early Saturday morning at her residence, "Northfield," Jarvis-street. She was the widow of the late E. H. Rutherford, and death was hastened by an accident two weeks ago, when she fell, and injured her hip. The late Mrs. Rutherford, who was in her 80th year, is survived by two sons and six daughters, E. C. and Robert P. Rutherford, Mrs. Alex. Ford, Mrs. J. H. Pipon, Mrs. Charles Pipon, Mrs. George F. Crawford, and Misses Fanny and Amy Rutherford.

Fatal Riot in Spain.

MURCIA, Spain, July 2.—One man was killed and many hurt in rioting to-day between clerica's and anticlericals in the village of Centi. The trouble resulted from a strong sermon against the Canalejas religious program which a priest delivered at mass.

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Roosevelt's Deplorable Capacity for Mischief-Making

By J. M. Robertson, M.P.

LONDON, July 2.—When the authorities invited Mr. Roosevelt to receive the freedom of the city, and to make a speech, they did it in the knowledge of his habits. They knew that he had already made offensive and tactless speeches elsewhere, and that he was likely to do it here. And they are quite entitled to plead that they had practically no choice but to do honor to Mr. Roosevelt as city authorities usually do to eminent representatives of great friendly states. So no blame accrues to them.

What needs doing is to examine Mr. Roosevelt's speech on its strict merits, all questions of taste apart, and this with a special eye to the numerous members of the tribe of sycophants who applauded Mr. Roosevelt when he was alternately patronizing and insulting their own nation. There is no one like your British Imperialist for applauding foreign mud-throwing at his own country, when the mud is ostensibly aimed at the opinions of his political opponents. During the last imperial colonial conference, the London Imperialist press was daily engaged in licking the boots of every colonial "premier," albeit he might be statistically the analog of a mayor of an English provincial town, and all the while assiduously villifying and aspersing the premier of the United Kingdom. That is the way of the Imperialists. And it is quite in their way to applaud Mr. Roosevelt when he asserts, with entire untruth that the assassination of Boutros Pasha has been a result of "the effort to do too much and not too little in the interests of the Egyptians themselves," and goes on to tell us that if we are not careful some other power will have to interfere in Egypt. A blatant utterance of that kind suffices the Imperialists as a handful of mud to throw at the British school of politics which gave self-government to South Africa, and which proposes, in Egypt, to keep the promises made continuously by British statesmen during the past twenty-five years, to the effect that British rule shall be directed towards the ultimate fitting of Egyptians for self-government.

His Mental Calibre.

Mr. Roosevelt's mental and moral calibre may be gauged from the use he makes of the assassination of Boutros. It is quite unnecessary to point out to any thoughtful American the indecency of his device. If a Briton were to cite the fact that no fewer than three presidents of the United States—Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley—have been assassinated within half a century, and to argue, in Mr. Roosevelt's words, that such deeds prove that the American people, "in certain vital points, have erred" in their system of government; that they have clearly made too many concessions to democracy; or that the killing of McKinley, in particular, proved the viciousness of his fiscal policy and his Cuban policy—if any Briton were to argue thus, almost any American would turn away either in anger or in contempt. Even if he detested McKinley's policy he would recognize the imbecility of the argument. But when Mr. Roosevelt argues in something like that fashion about the murder of Boutros Pasha, and adds an insolent hint about the risk of our being superseded, our British Imperialists applaud the insult, and The Times, with a sickly smile exhorts the rest of us to pocket it. It may be left to sensible Americans—they have done as much before—to apply the proper epithet to Mr. Roosevelt's procedure.

Senseless Doctrine.

The assassination of Boutros Pasha by a Moslem fanatic is no more proof that English rule has sought to do "too much" for Egyptianslhan the assassination of Lord Mayo and Sir Curzon Wyllie were proofs that we hade "done too much" for Hindus; or than the assassination of the three American presidents proved that the American governments had done either too much or too little for anybody. A more senseless doctrine was never promulgated by a public man. At any rate, any madman can at any moment convict any governmental system of vital error by committing a crime and the grossest despotism and the most liberal Democratism can be discredited once for all in the same fashion and by the same insane hand. The alternate murders of a Russian czar and an American president, on Mr. Roosevelt's principles, proves that autocracy and democracy alike stand for vital errors of policy. And if a British monarch in turn were assassinated, constitutional monarchy would be in the same case.

Mr. Roosevelt, it will be observed, does not make the slightest pretence of proving his assertion that the assassination in Egypt came of an English "effort to do too much" for Egyptians. He simply makes his blatant fulmination, and leaves it to the tribe of English Imperialists to echo it, as he could count on their doing. He has been duly filled up at Cairo with the vaporings of the British malcontents there, whose inspiration is ignorance, envy, egoism, and whiskey and soda; and whose sole principle for the governing of Egypt is to take away every possible public post from an Egyptian and give it to an Englishman.

Shadow of Self-Government.

An ignorant reader might infer from Mr. Roosevelt's speech that we had latterly been bestowing franchises and freedom privileges and powers of self-government, on the Egyption people. We have done no such thing. They have only the faintest shadow of the forms of self-government. The British Consul-General entirely controls Egyptian finances, and a few years ago he was spending only $1,000,000 a year on the elementary education of twelve millions of people. Since then, under pressure of radical protests in parliament and elsewhere, this provision has been considerably increased; other reforms have been made in the educational machinery, and, in particular, Sir Eldon Gorst has in a large measure acted on the officially professed principle that natives shall get native posts wherever they are competent to fulfill them. For this he has been venomously abused by the gang of British office-seekers, who have not the slightest scruple about bringing the British control "into hatred and contempt" by their own language, while ready to shriek at the utterance of a word of criticism by a native. That is, in brief, the whole story of British "efforts to do too much" for the Egyptians in Egypt, and Mr. Roosevelt's account of the matter is perfectly on a par with his literary method in general—notably seen in the case of his laudatory life of Governor Morris, which he penned without once attempting to consult the official archives which proved Morris to have been a traitor to his country. He tells us that in regard to Egypt he wishes to "say a few words because they are true, without regard to whether or not they are pleasant." So be it. I propose to do the same thing with regard to Mr. Roosevelt. And I am only doing what many competent Americans have done before me when I pronounce him a fountain of clap-trap, evil sentimentalism, and international mischief.

Not a Real Democrat.

He calls himself a Radical and a Democrat. He has hardly a grain of true Radicalism or Democracy in him; he has only their semblances—arrogance, and the spirit of self-assertion, which are rather more natural to aristocrats. And, like too many modern Americans, he comes to England to applaud and reinforce precisely the most anti-Democratic instincts of the English people—the instincts of radical dominance, of contempt for the hopes of backward peoples, of "empire" and aggrandizement. A true Democrat in his place would have pointed out, on the one hand, that the cause of a nation's aspirations is not disposed of by the crime of one or the folly of many of its Nationalists—else the cause of the revolting American colonies in the eighteenth century had been promptly damned past hope—and, on the other hand, that neither crime nor folly in a discontented people ever was, or ever will be, put an end to by a policy of mere autocratic repression of coercion, of dragooning. There is only one way—the way of orderly and unvarying law. In 1906 the British control in Egypt delighted the Roosevelt type of mind by the wholesale executions at Denshawai, professedly "to avenge" an unlucky officer who had died of sunstroke after having been hit on the head with a stick in a scuffle of which he had been one of the thoughtless provokers. Incidentally an old native who was quietly seeking to succor the fallen officer on the roadway had his brains beaten out by soldiers "in error." These deeds did more to arouse disaffection and illwill in Egypt than any amount of Nationalist journalism could ever have done. If the Roosevelt theory were true, the Denshawai executions should have made assassination of Boutros Pasha impossible. Those executions are commemorated every year, and—the assassination takes place.

Look to His Own Land.

If "we" are fools enough to be led by a mischief-maker like Mr. Roosevelt, one thing is pretty certain—some other power will have to intervene in Egypt. Any turning back from the sane and steady course of gradual amelioration will simply mean our clashing with the whole forward movement of modern civilization, as seen in Turkey and Persia no less than in Europe. Mr. Roosevelt gives valuable endorsement to Lord Cromer, who applauds without misgiving the Imperialism of ancient Rome, which ended in the entire downfall of the civilization in which it arose. There are plenty of Imperialists to-day eager to march the same way, and Mr. Roosevelt tells them that this is simply "keeping order." In his own country, the while, the lawless lynching of negroes goes on year by year, a scandal to civilization. As president, Mr. Roosevelt could never enforce order; he could not to-morrow if he were reinstated. It may be well to test his precept by his practice, and his pretensions by his record. The kind of disorder which consists in the systematic plundering of the state by organized self-seekers goes on in Mr. Roosevelt's country to-day as it did under him and before him. Over all that he seems quite complacent. I shall not be guilty of copying him to the extent of telling him that if he and his party cannot govern better in the states, they will have to be superseded by men who can. But I take leave to suggest that the general miscarriage of civilization in the states is as grave as that represented by the assassination of Boutros Pasha in Egypt. And it is not from Roosevelt that the cure is likely to come.

EXCAVATION IN EGYPT.

Varied Interest in the Work of Digging This Season.

The work of the British school this year was, for the first half of the season, at Meydum, about 40 miles to the south of Cairo. That field of work is important in the history of architecture, as it contains the oldest of the pyramids and the earliest group of tomb sculptures. The only excavations yet made there were those by Prof. Flinders Petrie 19 years ago; many problems were necessarily left unsolved then, and he thought well to return there for work on a larger scale with the students of the school, Messrs. Mackay and Wainwright.

The archaic sculptured tombs had suffered greatly from native plunderers, having been dug out again since the facsimile drawings were made in the previous expedition. It was, therefore, decided by Sir Gaston Maspero that it would be best to remove them for safety. This was a long affair, as there was altogether about 100-foot length of wall 10 feet high, and much of it in a fissured and scaling condition. Two of the chambers are of unique work, the colors being inlaid in deep undercut hollows, with a view to their permanence. One such chamber has been granted to the British school, and part will be shown in the exhibition at University College in July.

A principal object in excavating was to find the burial chamber of the largest tomb, which is an immense mound 340 feet long. After cutting thru hard chips for a space large enough to hold a four-storey house the chamber was found without any external access. It had been finished and closed before the mound was piled over it. On quarrying thru the masonry wall the interior was reached. A short, sloping way led to a lofty passage, 45 feet long, from the middle of which branched a cruciform hall 31 feet long and 20 feet wide. At the head of this was a sarcophagus of red granite; this is the oldest known, having been cut about half a century before that of the Great Pyramid. The work of this large chamber is magnificent. The stone beams of the roof are 18 feet long, over 8 feet high, and 4 feet wide, weighing 40 tons each. The chamber is 16 feet high, and is finer than any private tomb known, even exceeding many of those in the pyramids. The sarcophagus had been opened by plunderers, who knew the easiest way to break in, and had doubtless been among the builders. But the body of the great noble remained; and it proved to have been ceremonially stripped of the flesh, the bones down to the smallest being each wrapped in linen before recomposing them in order for burial.

Another large tomb, that with inlaid sculptures, was also searched for the burial chamber. This again was entirely of a type unknown before. A pit over 20 feet square and 15 deep had been cut in the rock; about one-third of it was filled with mud; and upon that a stone chamber was built. Over all was piled a great heap of blocks of stone, and then the covering body was of Nile mud. Strange to say, when the excavators cut the pits and tunnels in this dry mud it proved more difficult to work in than the native limestone. Its excessive toughness and the grit it contains quickly ruin the chisels used. The chamber had never been forced; yet the wooden coffin had been broken up and the body plundered, evidently by the last workman who closed the entrance.

A large cemetery to the west proved to have never been used. Great tomb shafts had been sunk 40 feet deep, and massive portcullises of stone stood upon piles of blocks, ready to be let down over the chamber doors. But they had never been lowered, and it appears that the court had moved away on the death of King Seneferu and Meydum was left deserted.

At the pyramid a long causeway was found, carefully concealed under the rubbish of the builders, for some mysterious reason. The eastern face of the pyramid was partly cleared, for the sake of making a tunnel beneath it to examine the construction. In the course of this clearance many blocks were found with quarry marks upon them. As these name the months of quarrying extending over half the year, and as the season for quarrying is closely fixed by the inundation, it is thus possible to fix the shifting months of the Egyptian calendar to the seasons, at the period of building. This results in dating the reign of King Seneferu to about 3200 or else to 4700 B.C.. It proves that the interval from the third to the twelfth dynasty was exactly as stated by the historian Manetho. If we credit Manetho after the twelfth dynasty, as we must do before that, we have the date of 4700 B.C. If we arbitrarily reject him, as some now do, then the date will be 3200 B.C. There is a further result from the weathering away of many inches of stone at different periods, which strongly supports the earlier date.—London Times.

SLEEP WALKER KILLED.

LINDSAY, July 2.—A fatal accident occurred here last night, when Timothy Shane, a sleep-walker, who lives in Cops, walked off the balcony of the King Edward Hotel and fell a distance of about 14 feet, badly fracturing both arms and injuring his brain, resulting in his death a few hours later. He was found early this morning by Night Constable Short.

THE DEADLY HATPIN.

BOONE, Iowa, July 2.—A large hatpin penetrated four inches into the brain of Mrs. Peter McDonald yesterday, when she, with a companion, Mrs. Andrew Simpson, was thrown from a buggy in a runaway.

Son of Col. Watterson Arraigned for Assault.

KINGSTON, N. Y., July 2.—Ewing Watterson, the son of Col. Henry Watterson, the well-known Louisville, Ky., editor, was arraigned to-day at Saugerties on a charge of assault, first degree. It is charged that Watterson, who is 40 years old, shot and wounded Michael Martin, a saloonkeeper, at Saugerties, yesterday.

LIKE BOSS, LIKE BOY

Summer Brings Dreams of Excursions to the Wilds and of Contests on the Diamond

THE PROTESTANT FAITH

Christian Guardian Defines Term for Benefit of Catholic Register and Extension.

(From The Christian Guardian)

The Catholic Register and Canadian Extension, published in this city, contains the following sentences in its issue of last week:

"Reading and hearing so much about 'the Protestant faith,' we have become somewhat mixed. Will someone kindly define the word 'Protestant' and settle our doubts? We do not want something indefinite. We want a statement of particular principles embraced in the term 'Protestant faith.' Now this question is not intended to be offensive or to hurt anyone's feelings. Will The Christian Guardian, The Presbyterian, or The Canadian Baptist be kind enough to answer this question?"

Our feelings are certainly not hurt to the slightest degree by the asking of this question. It is a plain and direct one, and ought to have a clear and definite and unequivocal answer, an answer not in learned and scientific terms, but in the plain language of the street, that any man can sound and fathom and compass for himself.

Of course, the editor of The Register is, as are the readers of this paper, familiar with that most interesting bit of history that gave to the world the name Protestant. When the reforming members of the Diet of Spires in 1529 brought in their memorable statement which began with the "we protest," they were not so much finding fault with or complaining of their brethren as they were setting forth their own faith and convictions. Protestantism, even from the very first, did not mean mere protesting, and we make a great mistake if we put too great emphasis upon the negative thought that is contained in the word. If one were to judge from the issue of The Register from which we quote, for instance, which mentions several of the Protestant churches by name, and criticizes and berates them for numerous things, Roman Catholicism is quite as much given to protesting as is Protestantism.

Nevertheless it may perhaps be easier to first of all try to answer this question from the negative point of view, and tell what the Protestant faith is by telling what it is not. It is not the faith of the Roman Catholic Church in several vital and important matters.

What is known as the Creed of Pius IV. embodies the faith of Roman Catholicism. It is a summary of the dogmatic decisions of the Council of Trent, with a few additions and amplifications. It is accepted as a binding oath by all priests and instructors of youth in the Roman Catholic Church, and by all who enter that church from Protestantism. It is composed of twelve articles, with some of which Protestantism is in accord to varying degrees, but to others of which it is diametrically and everywhere opposed. The latter can be stated in a few sentences.

The second and third articles of this Roman Catholic creed bind those who accept it to a belief in the ecclesiastical traditions of the church and in particular to that view of the meaning of Holy Scriptures which is held and taught by the church. Here Protestantism takes issue. It says that no Pope and no Council has any authority from God to tell any man what he is to believe the Bible teaches. The Protestant sits down with the open Bible in his own hand. He asks the enlightening help of the Holy Spirit; he listens to the instruction and the experience of the church and of good and learned men; but the Book is God's message to him, and no one comes in between him and that message to tell him what it must mean to him. That may mean, it does mean, variety of interpretation in many unimportant matters, but it means, also, honesty and intelligence in the reading of God's Word, and it keeps it ever a living message as from Himself.

The fourth article in the Roman Catholic's faith says that there are seven sacraments instituted by Jesus Christ, and necessary for the salvation of mankind. The Protestant takes exception both to the number and the absolute necessity of these.

The six and seventh articles in Pope Pius' creed set forth the dogma of transubstantiation, and declare that in the mass a true and proper sacrifice of propitiation is offered to God for the living and the dead, and that the whole and entire Christ is received by the participant under either species of the sacrament. The Protestant says that the sacrament of the Lord's Supper is purely commemorative; that it is not a mass; that the bread remains bread and the wine remains wine, and that there is nothing mystic or marvellous about it anywhere. It is true that at times certain sections or schools of Protestantism have been inclined to lay peculiar emphasis upon certain phases of this sacrament, but where this has been done we speak at once of "Romanizing tendencies." The faith of Protestantism in this matter is one and unchanged.

Pius' eighth article affirms the doctrine of purgatory, and prescribes invocation of the saints and veneration of their relics; while the ninth asserts the value of image worship, and deals with the power and benefits of indulgences. Protestantism can find no doctrine of purgatory in the Bible and no demand for it in reason; it prays to no saints, tho it may honor their lives; to it image worship is empty idolatry, and indulgencies have no power save of evil. The Protestant faith in these matters is very clearly defined and very positive.

In the remaining articles of Pope Pius' creed Rome is acknowledged to be the mother and mistress of all churches, and the Bishop of Rome is proclaimed the successor of St. Peter and the Vicar of Christ; belief is professed in all the declarations of canons and councils, and everything contrary to these is anathematized, and it is finally declared that this all is "the true Catholic faith, without which no one can be saved." Protestantism believes, on the other hand, that the Church of Christ is the company of believers of whom He is the Head; that the Word is true which says: "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren"; it believes that no declaration can bind any man to anything to which he is not already bound by the plain teaching of the Bible and the Word of Christ; it believes that salvation comes thru a right relation to Jesus Christ, and not thru a relation to any elaborated system.

The additions made to the Creed of Pius IV., to complete the Roman Catholic Confession of Faith, are the two modern dogmas of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin and the ex cathedra Infallibility of the Pope. The Protestant, remembering all the steps by which the latter dogma became established in the church, can surely be forgiven if he cannot forbear a smile when he hears it soberly set forth.

The Protestant faith stand for an open Bible in the hand of every man, to be studied and read intelligently, yet with humble reliance upon the enlightening power of the Spirit; it believes in a Christ, in whom, by the aid of the Spirit, all men come direct to the Father; that salvation is of God, and not of any church or council or or priest or pope; it believes that the Church of Christ, the true Catholic Church, is the company of believers of all names and creeds, whether Roman or Greek or Protestant, who own but one Master, even Christ, under whom they unite in one purpose of saving and redeeming the world. The Protestant faith is definite and positive and clearly defined along the lines of certain great essentials, and it is satisfied to continue to go on its way making its appeal to the intelligence and the religious sense of the world.

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SCARBORO BEACH
SACRED CONCERTS BY RAVEN'S BAND
3 p. m. 8 p. m.
Express Car Service
Try a Dip in the Lake for that Hot Feeling.
THIS WEEK—Abraham Abou Hammed's 8 Arabian Acrobats.
Princess Olga, the Tiniest Woman.

MEMBERS QUEEN'S OWN WHO GO TO ENGLAND

Over 400 Names Placed on the Rolls — Medical Examination Rules Out Some Applicants.

While the list of officers and men of the Queen's Own Rifles who will go to England to undergo several weeks' training at Aldershot will not be complete for two weeks, already more than 400 have been accepted and duly enrolled. The ranks include four of the R. M. C. cadets and four of the V. C. C. corps, which is attached to the Q. O. R.

A strict medical examination has to be passed, and it has led to the rejection of a dozen applicants.

The Fortunate Ones.

The list as it stands is:

No. 1 Company—Capt. Higginbotham, Lieut. Lennox, Lieut. Johnston.
No. 2—Capt. W. G. Mitchell, Lieut. Scott, Lieut. Curry.
No. 3—Capt. Michee, Lieut. Muntz, Lieut. Midland.
No. 4—Capt. Royce, Lieut. Miller, Lieut. Forward.
No. 5—Capt. Kirkpatrick, Lieut. Smith, Lieut. Lindsay.
No. 6—Capt. Pellatt, Lieut. Suydam.
No. 7—Capt. Band, Lieut. Kleiser, Lieut. eGorge.
No. 8—Capt. Allen, Lieut. Lawrence, Lieut. McCormack.
Still to post—Lieuts. Massey, Crowther, Gzowski.

Warrantted officers and sergeants on the regimental staff—S. M. Brittain, W. O., Col. Sergts. Wright, Rose, Smith Sergts. Passmore, Blaney.

The none-commissioned officers and men are:

Machine Gun Department—Corp. T. B. Tyail, Pte. H. B. Bakers, A. P. Kertland, R. D. Tovell, H. E. Munro.

Signal Corps—Sergt. H. W. Holman, Pte. H. A. Alley, H. R. Gordon, F. Hargreaves, F. A. Henderson, S. D. B. Tee, E. C. Ready, A. J. Murphy.

A Company—Col.-Sergt. Johnston, Sergt. Stephens, Corp. Greaves, Pte. R. Brenchley, E. Cartwright, W. Charlebois, H. M. Dunn, F. S. Giles, S. Greenfield, J. Tongan, C. McConney, G. McConney, C. Wilburn, E. Nettleton, F. Perry, A. Reddick, T. Stewart, R. Weir, J. Gray, J. D. Trenwith, H. Coryn, J. Davis, J. Gilbert, J. Hay, T. Warren.

B Company—Sergt. W. Graham, Corp. F. Pittman, Ptes. J. R. Brown, B. F. Davidson, P. Fugard, H. Harrison, R. H. Hill, A. W. Hodgetts, C. Tomewood, J. Kerr, W. Lacey, A. Lawton, R. F. McQuillan, A. Palmer, J. Powell, F. E. Richards, T. J. Simpson, A. S. Spence, A. S. Skene, F. A. Steel, H. J. Thompson, F. Wilson, C. J. Winson, C. Gunn, H. Routley, J. B. Bartlett, A. M. Coulter, A. Hewell, H. J. Ramm.

C Company—Sergts. W. Minns, A. Brooker, Corp. L. Feldstein, Ptes. A. F. Blachford, A. P. Campbell, R. G. Dibble, F. Dicker, H. C. Downing, G. A. Dymond, G. E. Freeman, F. H. Gay, H. C. Good, F. Gusscott, W. Levee, W. McDonald, J. H. McVoy, R. H. McKinnon, R. Minns, F. Osborn, R. Roddick, A. C. Smith, R. Stephen, A. G. Stewart, B. M. Taylor, B. J. Terry, G. D. Thomas, W. Walsh, H. Young, H. Bourke, W. Hume, R. A. Burch, W. H. Clipperton, G. Louchman, E. Gifford, H. P. Herbert, R. McWhirter, S. D. McCallum, W. E. Hammond.

D Company—Col.-Sergt. W. Purvis, Sergt. H. Parton, Ptes. G. H. Andrews, A. Ashdown, J. Blainey, D. Campbell, F. T. Cook, R. G. Cook, W. B. English, A. F. Gay, R. Graham, J. A. McRae, R. J. Ormsby, J. A. W. Thomson, O. Taw, F. E. Pue, G. N. Sluman.

E Company—Col.-Sergt. A. R. Church, Sergts. T. W. Downing, E. Scott, Copr. M. J. Enright, Ptes. H. Ball, W. H. Bell, S. M. Gilchrist, J. Y. Gottloeb, C. J. Jullott, J. Y. Lepper, D. A. Mains, W. H. Muir, J. M. Pollock, N. G. Richardson, F. G. Scott, G. Scott, W. J. Sharpe, S. A. Thornton, F. M. Wyatt, G. Clarke, C. J. Seitz, G. E. Young, H. Graham, S. A. Gibson, D. Robson, J. B. Clarke, R. B. Ranken, E. J. Scott, W. E. Scott.

L Company—Sergts. H. G. Wickson, R. A. Nevitt, H. Rooney, W. Frith; Corps. W. Anderson, B. F. Scott, P. Blackey, D. Cumming; Ptes. H. F. Abbott, H. A. Bathurst, A. Coulter, J. O. Davidsen, H. H. Frith, G. A. Holland, H. Howard, N. P. Kelley, J. A. McDonald, M. H. Mairs, C. F. Probin, N. C. Qua, W. G. Stickney, H. G. Ticker, G. Tyrell, C. S. Webber, J. L. Webster, G. G. Woon, H. H. McLaughlin, E. Sutcliffe.

F Company—Col.-Sergt. W. E. Evason, J. H. McLelland, W. J. Rooke; Ptes. A. F. Burkholder, J. J. Coulter, H. Daniels, P. B. D'Esterre, E. A. Giddens, L. Howard, N. Irving, O. G. Jackson, L. G. Kelly, N. Lepper, T. C. Little, B. Littlewood, N. McLean, S. Martin, R. Ovens, W. Sowbey, C. A. S. Thorn, R. Funstead, R. Whyte, F. Winson, R. E. Dent, G. Kirk, G. S. Stonehouse, J. Salvenscher, G. Swin, E. Hall, J. W. Swain.

G Company—Sergts. R. A. Proctor, A. Waters, E. Wass, W. N. Norrie; Corps. A. G. Eddis, E. A. Butler; Ptes. G. W. Bateson, A. J. Bushell, S. Butler, A. V. Carroll, G. H. Creber, G. H. Dodson, C. G. Eyre, W. Fleming, W. G. Gates, W. B. Gerry, C. H. Green, W. J. Haight, R. C. Hewlett, A. E. Jackson, V. H. Jackson, M. C. Lee, J. Newsome, P. E. Newton, R. M. Smyth, F. J. Stinson, E. R. Verrall, H. Wilcockson, J. H. Wilson, E. J. Hunter, E. R. Suddaby.

H Company—Sergts. G. M. West, S. A. Reddock; Ptes. A. W. Cole, E. B. Cox, W. A. Dillon, T. H. Douglas, R. Evans, R. H. Forsyth, H. H. Hughes, G. G. Jones, A. E. McCormack, C. J. Waltho, A. V. Wood, R. W. Chalkley, M. McColl, R. B. Plummer, G. Porter, F. M. Whittemore.

I Company—Sergts. R. N. Davis, J. F. McLaren, A. W. Goodman, H. G. Barnum; Corps. H. Richardson, A. R. Elton, N. H. Ricketts; Ptes. J. J. Barness, P. B. Boyd, W. H. Byrant, H. Fisher, A. S. Gurnett, R. A. Hally, A. E. Holway, H. B. Jenney, G. I. Mackenzie, H. L. Mackechnie, B. Mantle, G. A. Mote, C. L. B. O'Connor, H. Paulin, W. P. Rossin, W. Stobie, W. G. Thompson, U. Winterbury, G. Gillies, J. A. Hewitt, J. Currie, G. F. Esten.

K Company—Col.-Sergt. N. E. Murton, Sergts. L. R. Young, G. P. Molesworth, J. P. Sibbald; Ptes. W. L. Bell, H. G. Berry, R. F. Brazill, R. J. Bu[illegible], J. H. Domelle, W. H. Ford, G. E. Kewin, G. L. Legate, A. G. Lester, G. S. Porter, A. H. Powell, H. Pratt, J. A. McTarty, H. E. Machell, M. I. Machell, A. T. Milne, P. R. Morris, A. S. Porter, A. H. Powell, H. Pratt, J. Scroggie, T. A. MacLaren, E. C. Sheppard, F. L. St. Clair, W. R. Tyrwhitt, C. M. Young, S. T. B. Mackenzie, W. N. Lester, M. J. Carmichael, A. D. Gibson, A. N. Martin, H. G. Kerr, A. Sewell, R. Doherty, A. B. Corbett.

M Company—Sergts H. H. Medill, A. K. Coulter; Ptes. A. F. Ball, C. M. A. Corm, R. J. Dudley, A. P. Farrington, A. C. Gregory, G. J. Hadley, M. R. Helliwell, P. Jewison, R. B. Johnston, F. S. Lean, C. T. Lee, W. M. Lindner, S. Long, K. S. Machachlan, E. Muntz, R. R. Riggs, F. E. Street, A. M. Taylor, F. C. Teskey, H. E. Wallace, H. A. Wright, G. W. Brown, A. Chambers, H. Gordon, H. M. Sinclair, E. G. Smith, E. W. Linden, C. D. [illegible], W. [illegible] Kirk.

A "JACOBEAN" SIDEBOARD AND CHAIRS

Kay's July Furniture Sale Opens on Monday Morning

Year after year July is looked forward to by an increasing number of people as the month of Kay's Furniture Sale.

We have planned this year to make the event a memorable one—a month of bargains extraordinary in furniture of unusual exeellence.

The sale will commence on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, and during the 22 selling days of July the opportunity will be open to select at will from the immense collection now on our floors at prices reduced ***in every case*** much below our regular, always reasonable prices.

Our stocks at this time are larger and present a greater variety of distinctive period and modern designs than we have ever before shown. It is our intention, by radical price reductions such as those listed below, to effect a very material thinning out by the last of July.

Dinner Wagon, No. 51—
A well-made piece of furniture in a particularly good design, built of quarter-cut oak, in the early English finish; length 36 inches. Regularly $20.00, for $10.00

Dinner Wagon, No. 64—
Another remainder of a handsome dining-room suite, built of quarter-cut oak, finished early English; length 36 inches. Regularly $18.00, for $9.00

Extension Table, No. 1750—
A pedestal table, in quarter-cut oak, finished early English, round top, 48 inches in diameter, extends to 8 feet. Regularly $27.00, for $20.00

Extension Table, No. 20—
Built of quarter-cut oak, fumed finish, round top, 48 inches in diameter, extends to 8 feet. A good plain design, with five legs. Regularly $22.50, for $15.00

Sideboard, No. 52—
A really handsome design on Sheraton lines, built of fine quarter-cut oak, finished early English, length 64 inches; very conveniently fitted with cupboards and drawers. Regularly $60.00, for $45.00

Combination Buffet Cabinet, No. 54—
A handsome and most convenient piece of furniture, in early English oak, length 54 inches, with leaded glass doors and ends. Regularly $60.00, for $40.00

Buffet, No. 64—
A clever design in golden quarter-cut oak polished, length 50 inches, low mirror back, leaded glass doors, lined and divided drawers. Regularly $42.50, for $32.00

Sideboard and Cabinet, No. 167
These fine pieces are built of quarter-cut oak, in the rich brown shade known as Cathedral oak. The design is Gothic. The cabinet doors and ends and the sideboard cellarette are ornamented with grill work. Regularly $218.00, for $150.00

Dining-Room Suite, No. 66—
Eight fine pieces, in light antique oak. The suite includes a magnificent sideboard, 6 ft. 7 in. long, a handsome and massive pedestal extension table, and six large dining chairs, with seats and backs upholstered in green leather. This suite has been used. Regular price $650.00, for ...$250.00

Slumber Chairs—
Three only of Street's widely advertised Slumber Chairs. These are samples. The frames are of oak, finished early English. They are covered in Spanish leather, and have extension leg rests. Regular prices $33.50, $35.00 and $38.00, choice for $25.00

Arm Settee, No. 331—
Solid oak frame, finished in forest green, with softly stuffed cushions, covered with Spanish leather in seat and back. Regular $39.00, for $25.00

Dining-Room Suite, No. 1245—
Eight pieces, in crotch mahogany, a massive Colonial suite, including round extension table, with top 60 inches in diameter; a sideboard 6 feet long, with low mirror back, and six chairs, with leather - covered seats. Regularly $374.50, for $290.00

Cut Prices on English Axminsters

We have put aside for immediate disposal all that remains of a number of Fine English Axminster Carpets. The designs and color effects are excellent, but they are not to be repeated, hence the necessity of at once clearing the balance on hand.

These Carpets go on sale next Monday morning at 8 o'clock:

Fine English Axminsters, regularly $1.75 and $1.85 per yard, for **$1.00** per yard.

Superior English Axminsters, regularly $2.25 and $2.40 per yard, for **$1.50** per yard.

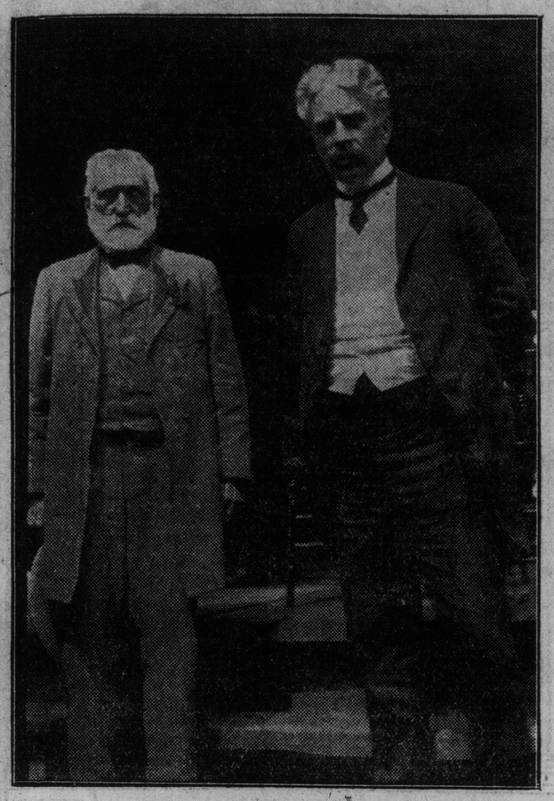
A Convenient Time for Decorating and Papering

We beg to remind our customers that a most convenient time to have the papering and decorating of rooms attended to is now, while the family is away for the summer. Our stock of wall coverings, while very large, consists entirely of papers and fabrics from makers of high repute. There is a complete absence of commonplace patterns, so that the selection of appropriate hangings for the different rooms is made easy and pleasant.

John Kay Company, Limited

36 and 38 King Street West, Toronto

THE OLD AND THE NEW



R. L. Borden photographed with Ex-Premier Sir Mackenzie Bowell at the Conservative picnic at Trenton.

Odd Things in Ontario's Life

Udney All Agog.

Tayking about weddings reminds one that 10th-street will soon be the scene of another diapason of harmony when early in June one of our most popular convivialists among the young men will enter the connubial state, joined in the bonds of sempiternal love. Don't see why all our weddings should be performed the one year, leaves us no

Udney Chaps Take Courage.

amusement for another five years, for weddings in Udney are but sexennial occurrences. You see when one fellow screws up courage to enter the matrimonial state it encourages the other chaps who have been scarey before. I like weddings myself, and say right from the bottom of my heart, 'Encore! Encore!'"—Udney Correspondent Orillia Times.

There Were Some Mosquitoes.

Opie Read, the well-known American author, was in town last week with Dr. Fisher of Sharon, Pa., and visited the French River. Both gentle-

Wasn't Looking for Big Game.

men were delighted with their trip and expressed great pleasure at the genial qualities and friendliness of the residents of this section and were taken by surprise with the calibre and range of the mosquitoes, but promised to return in August when the insect pests had ceased from troubling. Opie was asked if he struck any mosquitoes and answered that he had not, being unfamiliar with the game laws here.—North Bay Dispatch.

The United States is like an enormously rich country overrun by a horde of robber barons, and very inadequately policed by the central government and by certain local vigilance societies. The cheap magazines find in this situation an unexampled opportunity. In writing historical and economic studies which have all the fascination of a detective story, they at the same time help to organize and reinforce the movement for what may be called in the wildest sense of the word a more efficient national police. The opponents of the movement have nicknamed it "muckraking," and it is probable enough that some of the clamor for reform has been either dishonest or insincerely sensational. But these accusations cannot lie for a moment against the best of the cheap magazines. Their work has been no less sincere than efficient, and they have been an incalculable force for good.—William Archer in The London Fortnightly Review.

Pinafore Revived

Gilbert and Sullivans far famed opera of "Pinafore" will be put on the stage of our town hall on Friday evening next, June 24th. Proceeds in aid of the band. As some of our best

Pinofore Put on the Stage.

local talent has been practicing for this for some time back and the object in view is an excellent one, no doubt there will be a full house.

Plan of hall at T. W. Smith's jewelry store. Full particulars, see posters and programs.—Port Dover Maple Leaf.

Metropolitan School of Music.

As a consequence of excessively hot weather the Metropolitan School of Music, instead of holding a "closing" concert this month (as has been the custom for 15 successive years), will give a large public recital as early as possible in the autumn. The officials of the institution report a most satisfactory season in point of attendance and artistic achievements, and the examination of a large body of candidates resident in Toronto and many other parts of the country gave very gratifying results. The candidates in general cannot be specified within the limitations of this space, but interesting awards of a special character were as follows: The Mason & Risch Scholarship for 1910-11, to Miss Bessie A. Burns of Davisville; the E. B. Osler Scholarship, to Miss Norma Cumming; the Heintzman & Co. scholarship, to Miss Ruby E. Forfar, and what is known as the President's Gold Medal (contributed by the Hon. Thomas Crawford), to Miss Hazel A. Fagan.

BITE OF HORSEFLY.

LONDON, July 2.—The death of Henry James Blackburn, aged seventy-seven, was said, at the inquest, to have been caused by the bite of a housefly or a blue-bottle. Dr. Cowell stated that death was due to acute blood poisoning. A blue-bottle may have fed on some bad meat and then bitten him and poisoned him. A verdict of death from blood poisoning was returned.

List of guests at Minnicoganashene: Mrs. Arthur S. Smith, Miss Jessie Macdonald, Hector Bruce Macdonald, Toronto; Mr. W. H. Dunlap, Miss Sherber, Miss Elizabeth Sherber, Mr. Cleveland Sherber, Miss Brown, Detroit; W. H. Cawthra, G. M. Kelley, C. A. Larkin, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Bartholmew, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. W. Mulock, jr., and family, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. J. Godfrey Wilson, Detroit; Albert J. Ralston, F. Spalding, J. B. K. Hodgins, Miss Estelle Hodgins, Miss M. Inez Brazill, Toronto.

Traveling Dresses Cleaned

Your traveling dress may be soiled by the smoke and dust of the train, and stained so badly as to make the wearing of it impossible. We can render unnecessary the expense of buying a new one by our French dry cleaning process.

"My Valet"

This is the Address:
30 Adelaide St. W.

WIRELESS TELEPHONES TO CONVEY MESSAGES FROM MINE TO SURFACE

Entombed Men Enabled to Carry on Conversation With Outside World Thru New Invention.

LONDON, July 2.—Half the terrors of mining accidents will probably be done away with by the use of the wireless telephone of A. J. Sharman.

An entombed miner buried some hundreds of feet in the bowels of the earth can carry on a conversation with a rescue party above with perfect ease with Mr. Sharman's instruments. The apparatus is so simple that no skill whatever is required to work it, and it is light and portable.

Subterranean caves at Chislehurst, which form tortuous passages deep under the earth, were an ideal spot for testing the new instrument. After climbing up the slippery sides of the hill over the caves to a convenient spot, one of the instruments were erected by fixing the camera-like apparatus on a light tripod stand and connecting it by two wires to iron pegs which were plunged into the earth.

Leaving Mr. Sharman to speak above the ground with the instrument fixed there others entered the caves. After following some 200 yards along the subterranean passage with the aid of oil lanterns a similar instrument was fixed up in the darkness. A signal was given and Mr. Sharman at once began to carry on a conversation from above the earth with the wireless instruments. The spoken words were clearer and crisper than with an ordinary telephone, and a conversation was carried on without the slightest hitch for some minutes. By the use of a key attached to the instruments Morse messages were also exchanged by wireless telegraphy.

The principle of Mr. Sharman's instrument is to utilize the earth for transmitting electric waves just as sound waves are transmitted thru the air. The telephone is made to actuate an "impulse coil," which sends electric impulses thru the earth, which reach the iron pegs of the receiving instrument.

A similar telephone there picks up the electric waves and reconverts them into sounds.

At Summer Resorts

ORCHARD BEACH.

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Haimer have arrived at the beach to open up their new cottage.

Mr. Mackenzie and family have taken one of Mrs. Wilkinson's cottages.

Mr. Brimston and family, Newmarket, are settled in their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Steiner are amongst the guests at "Idle Wyld."

The Misses Bogart, Toronto, are spending o few days with their aunt, Miss Fisher.

Miss Marjory Howard is a guest at Mrs. Richard Howard's.

Miss Allen, Toronto, is spending a few weeks with Miss May Brunton.

Mr. J. Robertson, and family, Newmarket, are once more in their cottage.

Mr. Berton MacBride spent the week end with his mother at "Manitoba Lodge."

Miss Marion Rannie has arrived to spend the summer months with her mother.

Miss Ainsley Macmichal is spending a few days with Miss Marjorie MacBride.

Mrs. Grahm and Mrs. Coulter, have taken Col. Loyd's cottage "Ottoweka."

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ross and family of Toronto are occupying the same cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Russell motored out to their cottage on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Howard, Toronto, arrived last week at their cottage.

Mr. Jack Murphy has arrived from Washington to spend his holidays at the "White-House."

Mr. Jas. Strachan's family moved out to "Edgemere" last week.

Miss Margaret Russell arrived at "Echo-cottage" last week.

EASTBOURNE.

Dr. and Mrs. John Caven, Bloorstreet spent last week end with Mr. and Mrs. David Carlyle.

Miss Bertram is spending the summer at T. Bradshaw's cottage.

Mrs. T. Bertram of Spadina Road is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. T. Bradshaw.

Mrs. Jas. A. Crocker of Galveston Texas, and the Misses Crocker, have taken up residence here for the summer. Mr. Crocker is expected early in July.

Mrs. Thompson and family of Galveston Texas, arrived at Eastbourne on Tuesday and will be at "Wolfordlodge" for the summer. Dr. Thompson will come later, about the end of July.

ORILLIA.

Owing to the logs which were coming thru the Narrows preventing the steamer from landing at Atherley, many tourists were disappointed last Tuesday, on which date a moon-light around the lake, finishing with a strawberry social was to have taken place in the grounds at "Orchard Point Inn."

Those registered at "Orchard Point Inn" this week are: Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Gundy, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Rolph, Toronto, Messrs. A. A. Farenworth, W. C. George, R. C.Dunbar, Orillia. Mrs. J. H. Francis and Master Gordon Francis, Thornhill.

Guests at "Birchmere," Mr. and Mrs. Berg, Miss Dupont, Miss A. Dupont, Miss B. Mannering, Mrs. Gerald, Mr. Charles Gerald.

The family of Dr. Ogden Jones are again occupying their pretty little cottage on Couchiching Point.

Those staying at Simcoe Lodge this week are: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Davidson and son Roy, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. C. Brooke of Toronto and Mr. and Mrs. D. Dockstader of Wellandport, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Doohue and Mrs. Jarvis of Toronto are summering at Mona Cottage.

Married in St. Michael's Cathedral.

In St. Michael's Cathedral on June 29 Rev. Father Whalen performed the ceremony which united in marriage John J. Honan, 125 Jarvis-street, to Miss Pearl Riggs, 349 Wilton-avenue. The bridesmaid was Miss Honan, sister of the birdegroom, while Patrick Honan acted as best man. The happy couple went to Muskoka on their wedding tour.

Brockton Epigrams

"What's the use of paying five dollars for a shoe when you can get a pair of 'Brockton's' for $3.50?"

"Isn't it reasonable to suppose that the 'one price' shoe store will prove a better drawing card than the one with an elastic scale of prices?"

"If any one should whisper that you cannot make and sell a good shoe for three-fifty, take him gently by the arm and head for 119 Yonge Street---The Brockton Shoe Store."

"If the 'Brockton' didn't go to you direct from the factory it could not be sold at $3.50. Even with all the intermediate profits cut out it takes a lot of 'Brocktons' at $3.50 to keep the rent paid up."

We are looking to the public to make the $3.50 shoe go. We have shaved profits to the narrowest margin. It is up to you to take advantage of this and make the "Brockton" a success in Toronto. It has made good elsewhere.

The Brockton is made in all sizes and fractions thereof, and in lasts of all designs. It is made on the celebrated Goodyear welt.

The "Brockton" is an American-designed shoe, it comes in all designs and in the different popular leathers. It is the shoe for the particular man, young or old or young-old. Only one price, $3.50.

Brockton Shoe Co., Limited

119 YONGE STREET

Just North of Adelaide
East Side.

AS THE NEWCOMER SCOT SEES CANADA

James Wallace Gibb Contributes Two More Letters To Glasgow Paper Based on the Strictest Fact.

James Wallace Gibb has had two separate and distinct copy-writing spasms since he sat in unrelenting and ink-slinging judgment on female Canada. Of course James Wallace will be held in everlasting remembrance as "the Typical Scot" who, out of his "sound and sober judgment," perpetrated a newspaper assault on the women of Canada, whom he termed "her least attractive feature," thru the columns of The Scottish Weekly Record of Glasgow.

The next instalmet of his observations, which, he assures us, are founded on the strictest "fact," pointed out a few of the regards in which Canada unfortunately for herself, and to the great inconvenience of British immigrants, differs from the "Old Country." This we consider a work of supererogation on Jamie's part, seeing that he has led us to believe that British lassies and other institutions are the very antithesis of our own. Why he even invited a bevy of immigrant women to "come over" and help make things look nice here—to rescue poor "henpecked Canadius" and with his assistance to raise up families whose lineaments shall be a delight to the eye.

Don't know whether Jamie has been riding the bumpers or not, but he says some hard things about the ways and means of Canadian locomotion in his latest. seems to have made the acquaintance of a second edition of the deacon's wonderful "one hoss shay," for he remarks that Canadian vehicles are of a piece with the whole structural system of the country—madefor the moment." So unkind of Jamie, too, to rouse up doubts and fears about the "structural system of the country" in the minds of some of his compatriots who have handed over thirty or forty dollars of their hard cash to some of our financiers on the understanding that said "structural system" is good for a bit longer than "the moment."

A Canadian "Contraption."

Here is the manner in which James Wallace describes the Canadian "contraptions" aforesaid. "It is in every degree of quaint primitiveness and shapeless shape, evidently made to fit the broncho destined to draw it; but, as evidently, the original broncho has sometimes gone the way of all horseflesh and his successor is a bad fit." This fault-finding with our horse and buggy fashions is the most unkind cut of all. And he follows this up with a home blow at the architectural features of our wagons. "His (Canadius') cart or wagon is the crowner of things vehicular. It is simply an oblong box without a lid, its sides innocent of any intentional bevel. If he has time and a bit of hoop iron, he clamps it at the corners; but pretty often he has neither one nor the other, and is content to knock it together again when the nails work loose. Having made his cart, Canadius slams it on to four wheels as promiscuously as the British gamin sticks his soap box on to two and the job's done." Wonder what museum of antiquities Jamie broke into.

Estimate of Canadian Character.

Mr.James Wallace Gibb entered Canada a few weeks ago and at this early date regards himself as fully competent to size up the Canadian character. Of course the estimation of female value was his specialty so we do not wonder at his pronouncement of two or three weeks ago, but the man actually has the consummate gall to size up the Canadian workman generally in the following terms—"The national characteristic, the determination to do nothing that is not absolutely imperative." Sounds like the description of the inmates of a penitentiary. And incarceration in such an institution is none too severe treatment for reckless writers who undertake to vilify what is too large for their finite minds to comprehend.

Some Conspicuous Ruins.

Here's a story by way of "divarsion." In the Canadian West are a large number of British immigrants, familiarly known as "remittance men," i. e., whilst they take up holdings and play at farming, they depend for the wherewithal to live on periodical remittances of cash from home, spending most of their valuable time in sampling such liquors as they can put lip to. This as a preface to what follows: An English tourist was making a trip thru the western provinces. To all who would hearken he loudly declaimed against the country and the few amusing sights to be seen. "Beastly monotonous, don't you know," he unbosomed himself to a grave old Canadian. His listener proceeded to point out that these same monotonous stretches of wheat-fields were a source of great wealth, and also served as the granaries of the empire. "Ya-as, oh ya-as," was the languid reply, "but just think. In England, don't you know, we would have passed numbers of impressive ruins by this time."

"Oh, but we have a number of impressive ruins in this country, too," said the Canadian gravely.

"That so?" asked the Englishman.

"Yes, indeed. We call them remittance men out here."

Our Liquor Laws.

The "Indian List" is the cause for much satire on Jamie's part, and is also the excuse for the display of much ingenuity in setting forth an explanation for the term applied to the list. And there is no justification for his levity, since he admits himself that the institution of the list has made drunkenness far less frequent here than in the old land. "Over-indulgence," says he, "is far less noticeable here than at home, and not only at week ends, but thruout the week. I honestly admit that I have seen at home more men under the influence of drink in one hour than I have seen here in six weeks. And the age bar is much higher and more rigidly adhered to. No miner is allowed to enter licensed premises and no woman is served with liquor either to drink or to carry out."

Halfhearted Compliment to the Ladies.

We think tho that already the good seeds of Canadian citizenship have been planted in James Wallace. Nothing less surely could explain his compliment to the ladies, halfhearted tho it is. To them he ascribes the credit for most of the temperance activity prevailing in this province. In his own words "the women, as a rule, take a great interest in the drink question here and are strong on local option; and all are death on saloons.

"I met one of these ladies recently, accompanied by her 'lord and master.' Less than five minutes' conversation brought her to her favorite topic. 'We'll soon clear 'em out,' she declared, referring to the bars. 'The Women's Temperance Union's growing pooty strong and by'n bye we'll vote 'em out of the country.'

" 'But,' I reminded her, 'the women have no votes.'

" 'No, but their husbands have.'

" 'So; but do you suppose they will vote as their wives direct them?'

" 'Do—I—suppose? Sartintly I do—and we'll see that they do it.'

And now wherefore the Canadian Suffrage Association?

Where is James Wallace Located?

Now, where oh where, can James Wallace Gibb be located. He's discovered so many things out of the ordinary, has rubbed shoulders with a multitude of such curious folk that, if they be all creatures of his imagination, and this alas! we are strongly inclined to suspect, we fain would make a pilgrimage to this neighborhood of freaks. Here's another of his latest "discoveries." Feminine, of course.

"On Friday, 20th of May," he says, "the funeral day of King Edward, there was a united public service in the largest church of the little town from which I write I was minded to enter the church, but was momentarily deterred by the visage of the caretaker, a Canadian dame, very representative of that superior order of creation. She noticed my hesitation. 'Come right on in,' she commanded, ice in her eye, pepper and mustard in her tone; 'you may as well dirty and muss up the place as them others—and your boots is clean. Tell you what it is, the King don't want to be buried every day, or somebody'd be kickin.' "

Looks as if it were just as well that women should, as Jamie claims they do, undertake to boss things here. The men, evidently, are none too well qualified. "In that service," says James Wallace, "it was significant that women in the assemblage far outnumbered the men."

On the whole, James Wallace Gibbs considers that Canada is in sad need of regeneration. But he is not discouraged and he invokes folk at home who are contemplating a trip here not to feel faint-hearted. "Canada can be regenerated," he declares, "and its regeneration is in your hands."

It's just as well, tho, that he gives them such a timely piece of advice and warning: "Be prepared to meet trouble." And it will be as well for those who obtain entrance to the country to settle down to nothing else if they swallow all the fool yarns that are mailed home by writers like James Wallace Gibbs, who, evidently, have regard to no consideration save that of padding up copy to fill the greatest space.

IN LABOR CIRCLES

BY SAM LANDERS.

At a recent meeting presided over by Mrs. W. R. Trotter the league decided that as there were no union-made ties made or sold in Canada, they would get as near to it as possible and decided to buy goods and make ties and sell them to union men and utilize the profits for league propaganda. They are also arranging a moonlight "get-together" excursion for union men and their wives.

Among the prominent members of the league are Mrs. A. W. Puttee, Mrs. Ada Muir, editor of The Voice's woman's column, Mrs. Hoof and others.

More Women's Aid.

There is to be open soon in New York a retail shop handling only articles of women's wear with the union label. The New York Federation of Women's Clubs have favored the support of their members for the label of the Ladies' Garment Workers. The women students of the colleges have manifested a lively interest and the women students of the University of Wisconsin have taken a label pledge.

At Baltimore, Md., at the present time there is a case going on before the courts in which the oaths of private detectives are being pitted against union machinists, strikers of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway.

The detectives swear they wormed their way into the confidence of the union men and discovered a plot to dynamite the B. & O. shops and railroad bridges. On the other hand, the union men under arrest depase that the scheme was proposed by the detectives in the guise as union men and sympathizers, and, in spite of their being denounced by Seventh Vice-President Walter Ames of the International Association of Machinists, they ———three men into the trap by threats and cajolment.

The case is almost similar to a recent case in Toronto, where two shyster detectives ——— and threatened a man to roll a Yonge-street furrier and then had him intercepted in the act, thereby claiming a clever piece of dstective work, but the jury discharged the prisoner.

It is not so long ago since a machinist striker of the Santa Fe Railway arrived in Toronto at the Labor Temple, a fugitive from justice, as a result of the acts of one of these fake detectives trying to induce him to put emery dust in the oil cups of a locomotive, and when he demurred put it in himself and charged the young man with it, and he, knowing it would be difficult to combat direct evidence, even tho fake, rather skipped out.

At Hamilton the non-union teamsters in the employ of a railway cartage company are talking against striking for a ten-hour day—at present they work twelve hours. The report further states: "The men have no grievance about wages, as only a few weeks ago the company raised them from $43 to $45 per month."

Men who do not know enouh to organize for their protection deserve to work 12 hours a day and for about 13 cents an hour. While the organized street laborers and hod carriers work eight hours a day and receive 25 and 30 cents an hour.

SOCIAL NOTES.

The Misses Ethel and Mabel Robinson of the Apollo School of Music have left Toronto to go to Europe, where they will continue their musical studies.

* * *

A wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Browne in Ontario-street on Wednesday, June 29, when Miss Emily Thom was united in marriage to Mr. Lawrence K. Hergert. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. MacPherson of Chalmers Church. The bride was attended by Mrs. Browne as matron of honor, while Mr. Garnet Browne of Hamilton attended the groom. The bride wore her traveling suit of grey broadcloth, with hat to match. The groom's gift to the bride was a paved heart of pearls, to the matron of honor a sterling silver belt pin and a gold scarfpin to the groomsman. They left for a short trip to Buffalo and Cleveland, after which they will reside in their new house, 137 Fern-avenue.

* * *

A wedding took place in St. Andrew's Church, Barrie, Mabel Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vair, being united in marriage to Alfred Cyrus Grasley of Toronto. The bride, whose father gave her away, was attired in cream silk mull, and carried white roses and lilies of the valley. Her sister, Bessie, attended her in light yellow satin and carried yellow daisies. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and daisies. The groom's mother and sister of Toronto, also Charles Grasley and wife, attended. After the ceremony breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother, and the happy couple took train for New York. On returning they will make their home in North Bay.

* * *

Miss Pearl L. Davis of Gloucester-street is spending a few weeks with her friend, Miss Wright, at their summer home, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

* * *

Mrs. L. Huff, Lake-front, Kew Geach, announces the engagement of her sister, Miss Louise (Topsy) Munt, to Mr. A. G. Knowland, Winnipeg. The wedding will take place on July 20 at St. Stephen's Church.

* * *

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Harris, 148 Close-avenue, Parkdale, was the scene of an event at 3 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon, when their only daughter, Ada F., was married to Mr. G. Howard Anderson, eldest son of Dr. Jos. R. Anderson. The drawing-room where the ceremony was performed was decoratedwit h marguerites. A wedding bell of flowers was suspended above where the bridal party stood, from which white satin streamers extended to corners of the room, where they were caught with bunches of marguerites. Palms were also used about the rooms. Miss Irene Jarrott played the wedding march and during the signing of the register Mrs. J. Patton sang "Because God Made Thee Mine." The Rev. W. D. Caswell performed the ceremony. The bride was given away by her father and was gowned in beautiful ivory duchess satin with chiffon and seed pearl garniture. She wore the wedding veil worn by her mother on a similar occasion, wrought with her monogram in pearls and held with a chaplet of orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and roses. The groom's gift to the bride was a hoop of diamonds. She was attended by Miss Beth Leng as bridesmaid and little Miss Audrey Harris as flower girl. The former wore a pretty pink chiffon gown, with a pink satin overdress, and carried pink roses. Her gift was a pearl sunburst, the little flower girl receiving a cross of pearls and wearing a point d'esprit frock over pink and carrying a basket of pink and white sweet peas. The groom's brother, Dr. Jos. L. Anderson, Pittsburg, supported him. The wedding reception was held under a marquee on the lawn. An orchestra was in attendance thruout the afternoon. Mrs. Harris received in a chanticleer draped silk gown, with green velvet. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson left by the "bridal train" across the line, where they will spend a short honeymoon, returning to Toronto before leaving for their new home in the west. The bride's traveling costume wos of tan cloth, with a black hat with willow plumes. Among many handsome gifts was a cabinet of silver, presented by the staff of the Canada Metal Co., and a piano, the gift of the bride's father.

* * *

A pretty June wedding took place in Bowmanville at the home of the bride's parents, "Maplehurst," when Laura Eleanor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Elliott, and Mr. Albert Victor Reid of Clarke, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. W. Jolliffe while the bridal party stood before a bank of potted ferns and cut flowers. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in duchess satin and a tulle veil, fastened with a wreath of orange blossoms, her only ornament being a sunburst of pearls, the gift of the groom. Little Gladys McClung, cousin of the bride, acted as flower girl, carrying a basket of sweet peas and wearing the groom's gift, a locket and chain. Miss Aura Caldwell played the wedding march and wore the grom's gift, a bar of pearls. Miss Elliott was wearing a grey silk gown. Mrs. Reid, mother of the groom, was in mauve. Mr. and Mrs. Reid left for Toronto and Niagara, the bride traveling in a bisque broadcloth gown and black picture hat.

For a perfect service, clean, polite and attentive waiters, a menu that is unsurpassed, a good orchestra, go to the King Edward Hotel for table d'hote lunch or dinner, and you'll get it.

A WEDDING OF TUESDAY.

At ten o'clock on Tuesday morning St. Peter's Church, Bloor-street west, was the scene of the marriage of Marie Agnes, daughter of the late Mr. Hohlstein and Mrs. William Manion, Kendal-avenue, to Mr. John Lorne Bigley, son of Mr. Richard Bigley, Jarvis-street. The Rev. Father Minehan celebrated the post-nuptial mass, and during the signing of the register Mr. Arthur Leiutheuser sang "Because." The bride was given away by Mr. William Manion, and looked lovely in a gown of chiffon cloth over charmeuse, with Duchess lace garniture. She carried roses and lilies-of-the valley. The long tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Loretto Mary McGee, and Miss Ellen Cullen Mosier, both from Buffalo, and gowned alike in pink cashmere de soie, with overdress of pink chiffon and small hats of Chantilly lace, with shower bouquet of pink rosebuds and white sweet peas. Mr. Harold Shapley was best man, and the ushers were Dr. John Menna, Mr. Gordon Hackland and Mr. Charles Hohlstein. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a pearl and diamond brooch, and the bridesmaids received pendants, the best man and ushers coral scarf pins. Mrs. William Manion wore a mauve meteor crepe dress with large white hat with willow plume. Mr. R. Bigley was in blue marquisette, with black plumed hat. A small reception followed at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Manion, 112 Kendal-avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Bigley left by the two o'clock boat and will spend their honeymoon in the Adirondacks and after their return will reside in Kendal-avenue.

JOHNS—MILLER.

The marriage took place on the 29th of June at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. William Miller, Sudbury, at 5 o'clock p.m., of Miss Thressa May Miller to Mr. Frank A. Johns, Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. J. Paul on the lawn, which was a very beautiful setting for the wedding party. The bride, who was given away by her brother, looked very pretty and graceful in her gown of cream crepe de chene with wreath of orange blossoms and tulle veil, and carried a shower of bride roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The bridesmaid, Miss Mildred Miller, a sister of the bride, was gowned in pink silk repp and carried pink roses. The best man was Mr. Stanley Johns, a brother of the grooms'. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Miller held a reception under the trees, where the bride's table and cake was set and decorated with marguerites and ferns. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Johns left for Toronto and other eastern cities, the bride travelling in a tailormade of navy blue panama cloth with hat to match. She was the recipient of many handsome presents.

HILTON—HUNTER.

Miss Eva Elizabeth Hunter, youngest daughter of David Hunter of the city engineer's department and Mrs. Hunter, was on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, at the family residence on Bolton-avenue, Riverdale, united in marriage to William Hilton, youngest son of Joseph Hilton, Riverdale. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John Bushell of St. Clement's Anglican Church and was witnessed by the relatives of the contracting parties. The bride, who was unattended, and was given away by her father, was attired in cream serge and wore a large white picture hat, trimmed with tulle and flowers to match. She carried a bouquet of white sweet peas, mixed with maiden hair fern. The groom was unattended. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding breakfast, where speeches were delivered by Ald. Hilton, brother of the groom, and ex-Mayor Ross of East Toronto, uncle of the bride. The young couple, who are widely known in Riverdale, were the recipients of a houseful of presents. They afterwards left for Niagara Falls and eastern points to spend their honeymoon, the bride's traveling costume being of grey tweed, with a black hat trimmed with brown. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Hilton will reside at their new home, 72 First-avenue.

MOSSOP—LUNDY.

The marriage of Miss Edna Alice Mossop, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Mossop, to Mr. Roy H. Lundy, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Lundy, Aurora, took place at half-past two o'clock Thursday afternoon in the rose drawing-room at the Hotel Mossop, which was decorated with palms and roses. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles Darling, rector of St. Mary Magdalene, in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore her traveling gown of marine blue diagonal serge, with facings of Alice blue, and blouse of Irish lace. Her hat was of Alice blue, and she carried lilies-of-the-valley. Miss Adele Mossop attended her sister, wearing tan cloth, mauve and black hat with plumes. She carried mauve sweet peas. Mr. Charles Lundy, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Lundy left for Detroit, and on their return they will reside in Wilson-avenue, Parkdale.

DEACOFF—WILCOX.

Beautifully decorated with marguerites and ferns, Oakwood Church, Bracondale, was last week the scene of a pretty wedding ceremony, at which Mary Wilcox, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilcox, Lakeview-avenue, Fairbank, became the bride of Mr. Howard Deacoff, also of Fairbank.

Rev. Mr. McTaggart conducted the service. Miss Sybil Deacoff was at the organ, and during the signing of the register Miss Sophia Imboden sang "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden."

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a charming gown of ivory silk collenne, with silk embroideries, a wreath of orange blossoms fastened her tulle veil, and she carried a shower of cream roses. Her gift from the groom was a sunburst of pearls. She was assisted by Miss Laura Deacoff, who wore a pretty gown of white silk mull, with an exquisite hat, trimmed with white lace. Her present was a sunburst of pearls. Miss Clara Wilcox, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and was prettily gowned in blue silk mull, her gift being a gold locket. Mr. William Hamilton of Bracondale supported the groom and the ushers were Ernest and Mr. William Wilcox, brothers of the bride.

After a reception at the home of the bride's parents the newly wedded couple left for a short southern tour. The bride's going away gown was old rose cloth with hat to match. On their return they will reside at "Oakwood Villa," Lakeview-avenue, Bracondale. Mrs. Deacoff will be at home to receive on July 15.

BRECKENRIDGE—HUMPHREYS.

On Wednesday evening last at the residence of the bride's mother in Delaware-avenue, the marriage of Miss Belle Breckenridge to the Rev. John S. Humphreys, Schomberg, was quietly solemnized. The rooms were fragrant with June flowers, and while Miss Ouderkirk played the Mendelssohn Wedding March, the bride was brought in by her brother, Mr. J. C. Breckenridge. Her charming gown was of grey satin, softly draped and veiled in grey chiffon, with old lace and silver on the corsage. Her sister, Miss H. Breckenridge, wearing a pretty dress of rose silk and embroidered chiffon, was the bridesmaid, and Rev. F. L. Harburn of Parry Sound, the groomsman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McPherson of Chalmers' Church, assisted by Rev. Dr. Turnbull and Rev. N. St. John, Cooks-town. Mrs. Breckenridge received her guests wearing a handsome gown of black silk with white lace. Later in the evening Rev. J. and Mrs. Humphreys left for a short western trip, the latter wearing a tailor-made of green diagonal serge. Upon their return they will live at the parsonage, Schomberg, Ont.

WARREN—DAVEY.

A wedding was quietly solemnized in St. John's Presbyterian Church on Thursday at 3 o'clock, Broadview-avenue, when Miss Myrtle Davey, eldest daughter of Mrs. F. W. Kirkendall, was united in marriage to Mr. Reginald Campbell Warren, youngest son of Mrs. R. Warren. The bride looked lovely in a gown of cream crepe de chine, with pearl trimming, tulle veil and crown of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride roses and lily of the valley, and was attended by Miss Gertrude Algie, who wore a becoming gown of white silk musiin, carrying a bouquet of sweet peas. The groom was attended by Mr. E. McGillivray. Mr. and Mrs. Warren left by the 5 o'clock train for Detroit, the bride traveling in a blue tailor made suit and tuscan hat with plumes. The groom's gift to the bride was a heart of pearls, to the bridesmaid a bracelet, and to the best man a pearl tie pin.

BROOMER—CRAWFORD.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at All Saints Church, Toronto, on Wednesday, June 29, when Bertha Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Crawford, was united in marriage to Dr. George Broomer, Rev. W. J. Southam officiating. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Crawford, while Mr. Albert E. Brett supported the groom. The groom's present to the bridesmaid was a pearl brooch and to the best man a pearl tie pin. After a reception at the residence of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Broomer left by the 11 o'clock train for Chicago. The bride traveled in a grey tailor made suit with pale blue hat.

CATES—GOULD.

There was a wedding celebrated on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. R. Gould, Rose-avenue, when her eldest daughter, Florence Mae, became the bride of Frederick Harper Cates. Rev. W. J. Southam performed the ceremony in the drawing room, which was prettily decorated with palms, marguerites and peonies. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Mr. Robert Buchanan of Barrie, wore a charming gown of swiss embroidery and orange blossoms, fastened to her veil of Brussels point lace. Her bouquet was a shower of roses and lily of the valley, and she wore a necklace of pearls, the gift of the groom. Miss Margaret Gould attended her sister, wearing a white embroidered frock and carried a shower of marguerites, her gift from the groom being a gold bracelet, and the best man, Mr. Austin Faed, received gold cuff links. After a reception for immediate friends and relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Cates left later in the afternoon for a western trip, the bride traveling in a blue foulard dress and black hat. On their return they will reside in their new home, 648 Ontario-street.

WALTON—MAFEE.

A wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McAfee, 347 Manning-avenue, when their daughter, Kate, was united in marriage to Mr. John Walters of Toronto, on Wednesday, June 29. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a pretty dress of old rose, trimmed with Dutch lace and a wreath of roses on her head. The bridesmaid, who was Miss Flo Long, was attired in a pretty dress of pink satin. After the wedding breakfast the bride and groom left for Montreal, where they will spend their honeymoon.

M'NAMARA—STOWELL.

St. Patrick's Church was the scene of a wedding on Wednesday morning when the rector, Rev. Father Brick, united in marriage Miss Rena J. Stowell of Geneva, New York, to Mr. Jack McNamara. The bride was gowned in silk paliette and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. She was attended by Miss Alice McNamara, who looked charming in white crepe de chene and carrying pink carnations, wearing the groom's gift, a pearl brooch. The groom's gift to the bride was a silver mesh bag and to Mr. James McNamara, the best man, gold cuff links. During the signing of the register a "Dream of Paradise" was rendered by Mr. Arthur Leitheuser. A reception was afterwards held at the home of the groom's mother, 363 Givens-street. The happy couple left by the 5 o'clock train for a two weeks trip to Muskoka. On their return they will occupy their new home in Ulster-street.

CLARKE—MOUNTSTEVEN.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, June 29, at the residence of Mrs. H. Smith, 257 Spadina-avenue, when Miss Jennie Mountsteven and Mr. Ernest Clarke were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. J. D. Morrow. The bride, who looked very charming in a navy blue broad cloth traveling gown, was given away by her uncle, Mr. Field. She was attended by Miss Lillian Edwards, who wore a dress of shantung silk. Mr. Arthur Lee acted as best man. The bridal party entered the room, which was decorated with palms and ferns, to the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march, which was beautifully rendered by Miss Viola Armbrust. The groom's gift to the bride was a sunburst of pearls, to the bridesmaid a horseshoe brooch set with amethysts, and to the best man a crescent, the pin set with pearls.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarke left for a short honeymoon trip to Hamilton and Brampton and other places. On their return they will reside at 304 Wallace-avenue. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Field, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Miss Julia and May Clark, sisters of the groom; the Misses Belle Mountsteven, sister of the bride; Laura Armbrust, Lotty and Violet Prim, Mabel and Eileen Pearson, Olive Staunton, Gertrude Smith and Irene Wells.

ELLIS—COCKWELL.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Coakwell, Logan-avenue, last evening, when their daughter, Lottie E., was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. G. Ellis, the Rev. S. W. Dean officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in her traveling gown of navy blue broadcloth and carried a shower of white roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis left for a trip thru the Northern States and on their return will spend the summer at Centre Island, previous to residing in their new house in Gothic-avenue.

DIXON—GILBERT.

One of the prettiest weddings of last week was celebrated in Bloor-street Baptist Church, when Miss Greta Naomi Gilbert, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Gilbert, was married to Mr. Ray Dixon. The ceremony, conducted by the Rev. W. A. Cameron, was at 7 o'clock, Mr. Stephenson playing the wedding march, and Miss Homuth singing before and after the ceremony, the solos "Because" and "Perfect Love." The church was lovely for the occasion with numbtrs of palms and marguerites, massed and banked in effective decoration. The bride was brought in by her father, and was wearing a charming ivory duchess satin gown with handsome crystal and drop pearl trimming on the bodice. Her veil was held with a coronet af pearls and bunches of orange blossoms at either side of the head, and she carried a bouquet or roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Gertrude Gardener of Hamilton was bridesmaid, and wore pale pink satin with pearl trimming and large black hat, and carried a bouquet of pale pink roses. Mr. Gordon Gilbert, the bride's brother, was best man, and the ushers were Mr. Mervyn Pentecost and Mr. Fred Franks. The groom's gifts were: To the bride a handsome and completely fitted club bag with ebony and silver monogrammed fittings; to the bridesmaid baroche pearl earrings, and to the best man and ushers pearl and topaz tie pins. About 70 guests, including a number from out of town, attended the wedding and the reception following, at the home of the bride's parents in Avenue-road, where Mrs. Gilbert received, wearing ashes of violets charmeuse gown and rose toque, and carrying a bouquet of lilies of the valley. Miss Ruby Gilbert, the bride's sister, wore a lovely opalescent silk gown and carried sweet peas. Roses, marguerites and palms were used here in effective decoration, he dining room, where the bride's table was set, being entirely in green and white. And in an alcove off the hall an orchestra played thruout the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon left after the reception on their wedding trip, the bride wearing a pale blue shantung linen suit, long cream coat, and smart satin straw hoat with blue wings, for going away. On their return they will go to the new home in Fern-avenue, Parkdale, which Mr. Dixon has prepared for his bride.

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BRANT HOUSE NOW OPEN FOR SUMMER SEASON

Magnificent Hotel That Has No Superior in Canada For Surroundings and Appointments.

BURLINGTON, July 1.—The event of the season at the beach so far was the formal opening last night of Hotel Brant, one of the most palatial hostelries in the province. Picture a beautiful and commodious building situated on a high bluff in a neat little park, surrounded on three sides by Lake Ontario and Hamilton Bay, nearly every room commanding an unobstructed view of the waters. The panorama is unsurpassed.

Wide, picturesque verandahs surround the hotel on every side, and at the opening dinner of the season last night, when the spacious dining-room was filled with visitors, and hundreds of electric lights blazed all along the verandahs, a perfectly lovely scene was presented. Everybody spoke of the excellent layout of the hotel and the accommodation provided. It seems as if nothing further could be added to make the guests more comfortable.

There is a spacious ball-room, where dances are held nearly every evening, and there is a convention hall and roof garden offering space and convenience for large business and social gatherings.

Even the newest idea in leading American hotels, a ladies' orchestra, has not been overlooked. The entire building has been completely renovated and redecorated from cellar to ceiling. The spacious exchange is an ideal place to visit, while the drawing-room, cosy corners and private apartments are models of comfort and luxury.

The dining-room is one of the chief attractions of Hotel Brant, being one of the handsomest in Canada, with beam ceiling and polished floor, opening on to verandahs on either side. The cuisine is excellent.

The hotel provides accommodation for upwards of 250 guests. In addition to hundreds of single rooms, there are three-room suites with bath, two rooms and bath and a suite of bed and sitting rooms combined. Every bedroom has a telephone. First-class stables and a garage have been built especially for the accommodation of transient guests. Hotel Brant being a regular half-way haven of rest between Toronto and Niagara Falls or Buffalo.

The hotel is conducted on both the European and American plans, special rates being arranged for the month, season or year. A club breakfast is one of the new features introduced which is bound to prove extremely popular, especially during the summer season.

In the fall the hotel will be an attractive residence for families wishing to spend the winter in a healthful, convenient locality and special reduced rates will be given.

In connection with the hotel are 25 new and attractive bungalows, containing from five to twelve rooms, equipped with all modern conveniences. These bungalows are situated at Indian Point, which is connected by an artistic footbridge with Brant Park.

A. B. Coleman, the manager, is already widely and favorably known and the guests are assured of the most courteous treatment and consideration while at Brant House. He will be pleased to answer any enquiries as to accommodation.

ye olde firm
HEINTZMAN CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS
PIANOS

The beauty and nobility of tone of the

HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO

places this instrument in a class by itself—peerless and without a rival.

Does not wisdom dictate the purchase of an instrument where you are assured of the best—where you take no chances—and that is obtainable for very little more than you pay for an inferior instrument—and that can be bought on easy terms of payment.

This piano has won the favor of the greatest visiting artists, and of citizens of culture all over Canada.

CHOPIN LISZT WAGNER SCHUMAN

PIANO SALON: 115-117 KING ST. W., TORONTO

"JUST ACROSS THE BAY"

HANLAN'S POINT

WHERE IT IS COOL

TO-DAY (SUNDAY)

ROYAL GRENADIERS **BAND**

AFTERNOON—EVENING

Delightful Delicious BATHING IN THE LAKE

YONGE ST. THEATRE

10c (SHEA'S) 10c

"POP" VAUDEVILLE FOUR SHOWS DAILY

The Great Allini, Selmar, Romaine & Co. Freeman & Fiske, Davis & Payne.

MICHIE'S

Finest blend Java and Mocha Coffee at 45c lb. is in a class by itself.

It is a breakfast necessity.

Michie & Co., Ltd.
7 King St. West

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Eyeglasses AND Spectacles

Accurately made and fitted. Oculists' prescriptions filled. Special leases duplicated. Quick repairing. Prices right.

W. J. KETTLES, Optician
23 Leader Lane. 7tf

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Corner Queen's Park Avenue, Caer-Howell and Simcoe Streets. Service, 11 a.m. only. Evening service discontinued during July and August. Subject for July 3: GOD. Testimony meeting, Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

Society at Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Glassco, Mr. and Mrs. Sebert Glassco, Mr. and Mrs. John Nesbitt are at the Golden Club.

Mrs. P. D. Crerar and family are at their summer home in Muskoka.

Mrs. George Rutherford was the hostess of a delightful garden party at her residence, Fernhill.

Mrs. Arthur Ogden Wood, Toronto, was the guest of Miss Nisbet during the races.

Mrs. Hendrie has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Harry Ledyard, in Detroit.

Mrs. Dade, New Ontario, is the guest of Mrs. David Gillies.

Miss Cora Hind, commercial editor of The Winnipeg Free Press, who came down to Toronto for the annual meeting of the Canadian Women's Press Club, spent Wednesday in Hamilton.

Mrs. Charles P. McColm, Muscatine, Iowa, is making an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Davis, at Brant Park.

Mrs. Thomas Coleman, Kit; Mrs. (Dr.) Leeming-Carr, and Miss Nisbet went to Toronto for the annual meeting of the Canadian Women's Press Club.

Col. James Robt. and Mrs. Mordie are at their summer home, Huntsville, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moodie are summering in Burlington.

Lt.-Gov. and Mrs. Gibson and family are at their summer home on Humilton Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Young and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Murray are in Muskoka.

Miss Marjorie Stinson has returned from Cleveland.

Miss Constance Turnbull has returned from the Caledon Club.

Mrs. Charlesworth Meakins and little daughter are visiting Mrs. C. W. and Misses Meakins.

Miss Dorothy Wilgriss and Miss Meta Bankier are guests of Mrs. James Oliphant, Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lucas leave soon for the Pacific coast.

Mrs. Andrew Fairgrieve, Scotland, and Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie, Winnipeg, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fairgrieve.

The concert given in St. George's Hall last Tuesday evening under the management of Madame K. Chattoe-Morton and the auspices of a New York Bureau for the encouragement of amateur singers, was a decided success. The medal given was beautifully carved and inscribed, and was awarded to Mr. George Weir, his fine tenor voice showing to advantage in Al Wilson's song, "Helen," and the encore, "My Sunbeam From the South," his enunciation being very clear and defined. Mr. George Campbell was awarded the scholarship in vocal culture, given by Madame Morton. The rendition of the Scotch ballad, "Mary," was expressively given and well received. The audience somewhat failed to appreciate Mr. W. Hunter's efforts in singing that beautiful ballad, "Killarney," but nevertheless the rich, ringing voice of Mr. Munter was suited to the song. It was the first public appearance as singers of several of the contestants, which, as a matter of course, gives cause for a little nervousness; this, however, was partly overcome as the audience gave them every encouragement. The Misses T. McMullin, Scott, Hubbard, Chapman and Miss Violet Scott sang well, and the dancing of Misses Norma Scott and Myrtle McCoskery in the "Bridal Chorus," in Lohengrin, was given with graceful step and precision in time. Mr. E. Hall, Mr. Percy Campbell and Master Earl Russell completed a very good program. Miss Olive Fox, accompanist, was at her best and her performance marks her as an accompanist of no mean merit.

Madame K. Chattoe-Morton's success on this occasion for the encouragement of amateur singers has influenced her to give annually gold and silver medals, also scholarships.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS

I am a woman. I know woman's sufferings. I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home with at the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand woman's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhœa or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy, it cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day—you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. S. 65 WINDSOR, Ont.

For evenings, driving, walking or travelling. They present a most attractive, stylish appearance. Made in four distinct types — all rainproofed.

Ask your dealer. If he does not sell them, write for style book and samples.

C. Kenyon Company, 25 Union Sq. New York

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price $2.00.

LIQUOR HABIT

Marvelous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 78 Yonge-street, Toronto, Canada.

Midsummer Sale of
ORIENTAL ART GOODS

Having a larger stock than usual of Oriental Rugs and Art Goods at this time of year, we feel it advisable to endeavor to reduce our stock by offering

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
On all Rugs, Brassware and Art Goods

We have the finest as well as largest assortment in Canada. All Rugs are marked in plain figures, from which a clean out of

20 PER CENT. OFF THE PRICES

is made. This will be an advantageous time for visitors and tourists to secure useful, rare and beautiful souvenirs of Toronto.

RUGS CLEANED, WASHED AND STORED

While you are away on your holidays let us wash or clean your Rugs. We will store them free while you are away and deliver them in the Fall when you want them.

Washing, 10c a square foot. Cleaning, 10c a square yard.

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO.,
40-44 King Street East, Toronto.

Glasgow, Scotia's Greatest Seaport

How Improved Waterways and Harbor Facilities Have Built Great Industrial Centre on the Clyde.

(By Alex Pringle.)

GLASGOW, July 2.—Will some sage please rise up and explain why it is that in the march of human progress the great things should be reserved for our own time? Take the building of great cities, for instance. One may walk thru mile after mile of the business district of London which fifty years ago was devoted to the raising of garden truck. Fifty years ago Ireland, with double its present population, had no cities of importance. Belfast, with its present half a million or more, has grown in that time; it has doubled in size during the last twenty years. So it is with Glasgow, the second city in the kingdom. Since St. Mungo erected his wooden church here 1350 years ago and laid the foundation of the city, Glasgow has been plodding steadily along, but its growth during the last fifty years has the other thirteen centuries' development faded to the size of a dose of radium in comparison. At the time of the union, 1707, Glasgow contained 12,000 people, and it gained only 5000 in the succeeding forty years. One hundred years ago the population was still under 100,000, but to-day it numbers considerably over a million counting the suburbs.

The Cause.

Glasgow's rapid strides in the last few years is generally credited to the deepening of the river Clyde, on which the city is situated, combined with the influx of Irish, which commenced in great numbers along about 1845. The Irish are still coming, and it is said that every other person one meets on the streets of Glasgow to-day hailed from the Emerald Isle or is the offspring of earlier Irish arrivals.

Not Attractive.

But, with all its people and rapidly accumulating wealth, Glasgow is not an attractive city. One might find the equal of its best structures in Kingston, Hamilton or London, and Winnipeg and Vancouver would, I think, more favorably impress the casual visitor. To understand the secret of the city's greatness one must leave the streets and wend his way along the waterfront from the Caledonian railroad bridge downward. People now living in Glasgow can remember when it was possible to wade across the Clyde, yet, thanks to a progressive dredging policy, the river to-day presents probably the greatest show of merchant marine to be found anywhere in the world. I boarded a small steamer at an uptown pier and sailed down to Greenock, twenty-five miles below Glasgow, and passed hundreds of vessels on the way. The upper piers were lined with them for miles, loading or discharging cargo; ships apparently from every country. Statistics of the harbor show that about 20,000 vessels call at the port in the course of a year.

Great Shipbuilding Centre.

But when you have seen the freighting, you have seen only half of the industry that abounds on the Clyde. It is also the greatest ship-building centre in the world, according to claims put forth by Glasgow authorities. Besides its factories produce almost everything from small ironware to field guns. Shipyards and engineering plants line the river for miles, giving employment to 50,000 hands. Thirty-five thousand are employed in shipbuilding, saying nothing about the allied steel and engineering works. About 600 vessels, embracing all kinds of seacraft, from ocean greyhounds to battleships, are produced annually.

Mammoth Yards.

Passing along I noticed eleven steamers in various stages of construction in one yard. The panorama included submarines, torpedo cruisers, oil and coal carriers, ocean passenger boats and war vessels. Among them was the Colossus, the biggest battleship afloat, which was launched some months ago, and will be ready for commission about a year hence.

Charm of Industry.

To some men the hum of a great centre of industry possesses all the charm of a Beethoven symphony, and to such the incessant clang of innumerable hammers against armor-plate, when mellowed by distance should not be devoid of fascination. The music keeps up mile after mile as one passes down the Clyde. It is like a succession of bands in a long procession. As the cadence of one dies away on the ear, another breaks in with steadily increasing volume.

After about two hours' sailing we came to Greenock, a city of 72,000 and the possessor of several large shipbuilding plants. This is, as most people know, the birthplace of James Watt, who started the whole rumpus in shipbuilding by perfecting the steam engine. Across the river from Greenock stands a column which marks the birthplace of Henry Bell, the man who designed the "Comet," a little steamer of 28 tons, which began to ply on the Clyde in 1812 and was the first steamship to navigate European waters.

With all its commerce by water, Glasgow is a great railway centre as well. Over 3000 trains enter and depart from the city in the course of a single day at the different railway stations.

The city's local traffic is handled by its own car system, which returns a revenue of about $5,000,000 per annum. The system includes 95 miles of double track, on which fares ranging from a halfpenny upwards prevail. The city also has a subway system carrying halfpenny fares, and halfpenny ferries cross the river at various points.

SUNDAY CONCERTS TO-DAY

Royal Grenadiers' Band Will Render Special Programs at Hanlan's.

Hanlan's Point is one of the most delightful spots to spend Sunday. Those who are fond of bathing will find a most enjoyable spot at the sandbar for this favorite pastime. The water of the lake is now at a comfortable temperature, and the beautiful, shelving, sandy bottom, with the water gradually getting deeper as you walk from the shore, makes it an ideal and safe locality for bathers. This Sunday afternoon and evening concerts will be given by the band of the Royal Grenadiers. Conductor Waldron has prepared special programs, in which he will introduce a number of new musical effects and the latest popular airs. Next week there will be an entire change of program, for which a number of new, big circus acts have been engaged, which will be presented free in the open air. Ladies and children are taking a deal of pleasure in visiting the Dog and Pony Circus and watching the antics of "Maud," the comic, kicking mule. The new main tent of the circus, which accommodates 1500 people, enables everyone to witness the performances in comfort.

Band Concert at Ward's Island.

The band of the Royal Grenadiers, under Mr. J. Waldron, will play at Ward's Island on Monday night from 8 to 10 o'clock. As this is a "special celebration" concert, secured from the park concert series thru the interest of Ald. McBride for the east island residents, a special boat service will be run by the Toronto Ferry Co. from the Bay-street dock at and after 7.20 p.m.

Sunday at Hanlan's.

The band of the Royal Grenadiers, under Mr. J. Waldron, will play special programs at Hanlan's Point to-day. The afternoon concert takes place from 3 to 5 and in the evening from 7.45 to 9.45.

Tomlin's Bread

deserves the reputation which it has won, and we would sound a warning to our good friends, the public.

Ask for Tomlin's Bread at your grocer's and see that you get it, or

Phone College 3561

"INSURGENCY" IN U. S. POLITICS

Continued From Page 1.

chine suffered equally with the men behind the trusts and corporations, but they were powerless to remove the ruler they had set up to destroy themselves. He was a popular president and that is something more than president by virtue of party consent and support.

A Comparison and a Contrast.

So the original and insurgent president taught the people their position and their power in politics, taught them that it was possible to avoid wickedness in high places and that by virtue of popular rule, which also was a desirable possibility, liberty might become a reality rather than remain a cherished ideal. And they learned and retained the lesson. Then after two strenuous terms of effective club-swinging, Roosevelt stepped out and Taft reigned in his stead. Some people are unkind enough to say that Roosevelt knew just about how capable or incapable, according to the point of view, Taft was of filling such a position as his successor. If so he certainly adopted a very effective method of instituting a glaring contrast. And Theodore is certainly a politician.

Taft and the "Machine."

Taft is a machine man. Under his non-assertive regime the big private and corporate interests began to breathe easy again, and to get busy along old lines witha. Also, the "machine" asserted itself as the moulder of policies and the governor of the people. And there was none to say them nay. With a great flourish of trumpets, Taft had announced at his inauguration that he would revise the tariff so that it would bear more equably on the people. The promised revision took place, as per promise, but somehow or other the benefits of the revision did not percolate thru to the masses. And there were loud murmurs that the president was not so very big with respect to backbone.

Rise of the Insurgents.

But the insurgency of Theodore Roosevelt had leavened the whole lump of his party following. Many Republicans there were who could forget neither the man nor his methods, not were they prepared to tamely submit to the dictation of the "machine." Then they got busy, very busy, on what was apparently an impossible task, that of teaching the "machine" that its supremacy was not so assured as it was wont to assert. And a political earthquake was the result. Cannon, speaker of the house of representatives and for years the representative and embodiment of the bossism of the "machine" and other interests was disciplined in a manner that made sundry other politicians in high places sit up and take notice that the insurgency movement was of more than usual significance. For "Cannonism" was supposed to be intrenched behind the impregnable bulwarks of party support and approval.

Movement Gains Power.

Then other senators and representatives lined up behind La Follette and Cummins in the insurgent ranks. One marked result of their uprising was the enforcement of railroad regulation laws that made these great corporations the servants of the people rather than the dictators of their politics. And now is seen the anomalous condition of "stand-pat" Republican candidates being chosen to oppose the insurgent in the various electoral districts. And the stand-patters are appealing to the people almost solely for regularity of party organism and loyalty to Taft. They want the insurgents thrust into the outer darkness of political obscurity because they drank too deeply of the draught of independence handed them by Theodore Roosevelt and have retained the taste therefor. But even in the very short period of their existence the insurgents have made a bold bid for popular rights and the promotion of the interests of the people and have accomplished things that should gain them much popular favor.

Insurgents Attack Tariff Law.

Just now the insurgents are massing their forces for the attack on the obnoxious tariff bill. And they can muster a very imposing following, comprising legislators from Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois and the Dakotas. The movement has become important enough to cause much anxiety to politicians of such standing as ex-Vice-President Sherman, and this is not surprising when we consider the attack recently made on the Payne-Aldrich tariff by Senator Dolliver of Iowa, a leading insurgent. The senator has not a great deal of respect for the "regulars" or "stand-patters" of the party, for he regards their line of conduct as similar to that of a tribe of Fijis whom a traveller reported as "walking barefoot in single file, their chieftain at their head, over a rough and difficult mountain path, when suddenly the chieftain's foot slipped and he sprawled awkwardly on the ground. Thereupon each member of the tribe as they approached the place of the accident fell down in like manner as in duty and tribal ceremony bound, except one man, who did not understand and who was promptly clubbed to death by his fellows because he had been disrespectful to the chief."

Insurgency Not Treachery.

And the speaker did not regard insurgency as treachery to his party, rather did he contend that he had been truer to his constituents than these regulars who pointed the finger of scorn at him and boasted that they had never wandered from the paths laid down by the party bosses. Said he: "When it is said that I betray my party, that I fight against the Republican party, I deny it. I fight for the Republican party, and propose with millions of other people to make it more than ever the servant of the great constituency which it has represented for so many years. It is not necessary for men to swallow down every tariff law that is set before them or in conscience abandon the party.

"I have already indicated that I have no authority to speak for others, and I may add that I am not here boasting, myself, that I shall live thru a kind of warfare in which so many good people have perished. But I have a few friends, and I do not want any of them to think me so dull as not to understand the alternative that is set before me—either to submit or quit, or fight; either to throw my opinions away and gratefully accept the opinions of other people, or to retire from an arena in which the solidarity of a party is regarded as of more importance than its integrity."

Canada Needs Such Insurgents.

Such is the spirit in which the insurgent Republicans are taking issue with the whole machine. Judging by what they have accomplished and the measures they are advocating, their efforts will not merely go down to history as an incident of party history, but will be of permanent and national significance as the movement of a band of conscientious men who were too independent and patriotic to remain mere dummies on a political chessboard.

Stop

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

NOTICE

To the Bread Users of Toronto

The Bread Sales Act
Province of Ontario, No. 180, 1910

This law, to express it in a few words, does enact that all standard loaves must be one-and-a-half pounds each—or 24 ounces in weight—or three pounds each, or 48 ounces in weight.

What the New Bread Law Means

It means a fair chance for fair competition and a chance for the public to get value for their money without being on their guard against deceptive sizes of loaves. The new law makes the "fancy" loaf a thing of the past, and the public now know that all bakers must supply the same weight in all standard bread offered for sale or be guilty of an infringement of the law.

The New Law Compels a Re-Adjustment of Prices

The new act adds 25 to 50 per cent. more bread to each loaf. This makes my bread cheaper than ever, as the increase in size more than makes up for the advance in price. It is found impossible to sell

LAWRENCE'S HOME-MADE BREAD

At old prices at the increased size of the loaf, and beginning with July 2nd, 1910, until further notice, the price will be

5 Cents Per Loaf
20 Tickets for One Dollar

My bread will be up to former quality in every respect in spite of the published statements of other bakers that quality cannot be kept up at these prices. I offer $1,000 to the Hospital for Sick Children as a forfeit if any man or woman can prove that my bread is not up to its former quality in every respect.

If You Want the New Big Loaf at the New Loaf Price
Ring up Tel. "College 321." Prompt Delivery Assured

Drivers call in every part of the city daily, so that no individual will be overlooked in the delivery.

GEORGE LAWRENCE, BAKER
Cor. Denison Ave. and Carr St. Tel. Coll. 321

FLANDERS TOUR

The "Twenty" is Now Entering the State of Texas.

Colbert, Okla., June 29, 7910.

The E.-M.-F. Co., Detroit, Mich.:

The wonderful versatility of Oklahoma roads and weather was finely illustrated to-day in the trip of the Flanders "20" "Under Three Flags" car, which completed its lengthwise tour of the state by running thru ten miles of boggy woodland, a considerable distance of dry sand that had not known a drop of rain for five weeks, about 20 miles of clay mud, a foot deep in ooze, and then finishing with a dash of about 30 miles over fine prairie roads.

The car ended her run at the Oklahoma line and will invade Texas to-morrow, with Denison the first large city on the itinerary.

The fording of boggy creeks formed a most spectacular feature of the run to-day, and Driver Meinzinger showed wonderful ability to dodge the omnipresent stumps.

It was the hottest day of the season in southern Oklahoma, but the car and crew sped on, even thru the noon hour, when even the natives remain in their homes in neglige.

Paul H. Bruske.

Devonian Reunion.

In anticipation of the great Sons of England Day at Exhibition Park, the Devonian Society of Toronto held a successful picnic at Centre Island on Dominion Day. A large attendance of members and friends were present. A special feature of the day's proceedings, in addition to athletic sports, was the presence of a contingent of the Britannia Naval Brigade of Toronto, who at noon fired a salute of 21 guns in honor of Dominion Day. The proceedings attracted a large crowd of spectators, who were keenly interested in the smartness of the brigade under command of Capt. Evans. The day closed with a concert, in which typical songs reminiscent of "Devon were the predominant features.

ASK FOR DALTON'S—TAKE NO OTHER

Under Canvas at Dufferin Grove

Annual Camp MEETINGS

WILL BE HELD AT DUFFERIN GROVE, TORONTO
(North of College Street)
FROM JUNE 18TH TO JULY 4TH, 1910, INCLUSIVE
Conducted by

COMMISSIONER and MRS. COOMBS

ASSISTED BY COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP AND OTHER LEADING OFFICERS.

PROGRAMME

SATURDAY, JUNE 18TH—Opening Ceremony. The Chief Secretary in Command. The Staff Band will furnish the music.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19TH—A Day of Salvation. Conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, assisted by T. H. Q. Staff and Temple Band.

MONDAY, JUNE 20TH—Young People's and Candidates' Night. Lieut.-Col. Southall in command. The T. Y. P. Band will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21ST—Brigadier Potter, assisted by West Toronto Officers, Corps and Band.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22ND—Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, with Social Staff and Prison-Gate Staff, assisted by Riverdale Officers, Band and Soldiers.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23RD—The Chief Secretary will conduct a Special Meeting, assisted by Lisgar Street Officers, Band and Soldiers.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24TH—Colonel Gaskin, Field Secretary, will give special Holiness Address. The Temple Officers, Band and Soldiers will assist.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25TH—Brigadier Bond, Editor of War Cry, in charge, assisted by Dovercourt Officers, Band and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26TH—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead three great meetings at 11 a.m., 2 and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 27TH—Cadets' Night. Brigadier Talor in command, assisted by Wychwood Officers, Band and Corps.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28TH—The Chief Secretary will conduct special meetings. The Territorial Y. P. Band will furnish music.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29TH—Musical Festival by the Territorial Staff Band. Lieut.-Col. Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30TH—Brigadier Morehen in command, assisted by the Dovercourt Songsters, Lippincott Officers, Band and Corps.

FRIDAY, JULY 1ST—DOMINION DAY—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and Territorial Headquarters' Staff and Staff Band. Special programme at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m.

SATURDAY, JULY 2ND—Lieut.-Col. Turner in charge, assisted by Dovercourt Officers, Band and Soldiers.

SUNDAY, JULY 3RD—Salvation Services, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in command, assisted by the Chief Secretary, T. H. Q. Staff and Staff Band.

MONDAY, JULY 4TH—THE GRAND FINALE—Great Mobilization of Forces. All City Troops and Bands will unite for a Great Review. Unique Programme. COMMISSIONER COOMBS in command.

EDUCATION EDUCATION

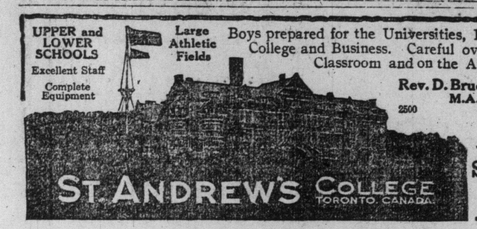
THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOLS
OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
(CORNER BLOOR AND SPADINA).

DAY SCHOOLS for BOYS
ELEMENTARY and HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES.

New buildings with modern heating, lighting and ventilating.
Carefully selected staff of specialists.
Preparation for college, the professional schools or business.
For further information address or telephone College 5000.

THE HEADMASTER,
The University Schools,
University, Toronto.

UPPER and LOWER SCHOOLS — Excellent Staff — Complete Equipment — Large Athletic Fields



Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Careful oversight in the Classroom and on the Athletic Field.

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE TORONTO, CANADA

Autumn Term Opens Sept. 13th 1910
Calendar sent on Application

Look at the *crimp* in the *zinc* of your *washboard.* Remember that is the *effective* part of it. The part that *counts.*

EDDY'S 3 IN 1 AND 2 IN 1 WASHBOARDS

are the most *improved* and *up-to-date,* because all the *good features,* in the *crimping* of the *zinc,* of all others are *combined.*

Less Labor, Easy on Clothes. *Try Them.* Also
EDDY'S Fibreware Tubs, Pails, Handy Dishes, etc

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited Hull, Can.
ESTABLISHED 1851

ST. MICHEAL'S GRADUATES

Fourteen Young Ladies Qualify as Nurses and Receive Diplomas.

At the annual graduating exercises of St. Michale's Hospital on Saturday the 14 young ladies who graduated were presented with diplomas by Hugh Kelly. They also received gold medals in the form of a Maltese crose for good conduct and efficiency. A large number of guests attended the graduation ceremonies.

The ladies who graduated were:

Misses Laura Gordon-Miller, Toronto; Jennie Carbishley, London; Josephine Brick, Walkerton; Margaret Dunn, Orillia; Mary Ironside, Orillia; Josephine Shanahan, Penetanguishene; Florence Mackinnon, Lucknow; Lillian Statton, Vachell; Susan Crowley, Peterboro; Teresa Gaffney, Brantford; Catherine H. Macdonell, Alexandria; Teresa Carey, Cobourg; Julia O'Donnell, Peterboro; Grace F. Coyle, Newmarket.

BOY SENT DOWN FOR 30 DAYS.

Altho William Brooks, a 17-year-old lad, made tearful appeals, and his father testified to his previous good character, the boy was sentenced in Saturday's police court to 30 days in jail for stealing three dollars from the ticket seller of a booth at the island.

Firemen Killed.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 2.—Captain Michael J. Lyons of the fire department was killed and three other firemen and a workman were injured in a fire which destroyed a part of the Walters-Pierce Oil Company's storehouse here to-day. The fire loss was $200,000.

Lyons was buried under falling walls. It was several hours before the fire was under control.

The rejection by the board of control of the Toronto Electric Light Company's offer was quite positive enough to ensure that the company's representatives will not approach the city again without a proposition much better from the civic viewpoint. When the company announced its terms three weeks ago, they were so obviously beyond the pale of consideration that the subsequent negotiations lacked interest. Such a mobvement was foredoomed to failure, and so forlorn a hope was the one which George Tate Blackstock, K.C., led that an analysis of the feelings of the controllers would have shown more than faint stirrings of sympathy. The company is showing a chastened spirit, but it will have to come down a few more rungs before the city can talk business. Anything less than a straight proposition to sell out its plant is not likely to get much serious consideration.

COURT MUST DECIDE WHEN DOCTORS SPEED

Police Cannot Judge of the Merits of Cases When Law is Broken.

The deputy chief constable has issued a letter respecting the matter of medical men and auto speeding. He points out that doctors are allowed to disregard speed laws should a life be at stake, but the decision of the merits of each case must be a matter for the judgment of a magistrate and not for the police. The letter follows:

Public Misled.

"From enquiries reaching this office the public are apparently being misled, and the members of the medical profession probably enticed into trouble thru published statements to the effect that the police have been instructed to take no notice of medical men exceeding the speed limit when answering urgent professional calls. No such instructions have been issued to the police, nor are they likely to be, as, apart altogether from the question of the wisdom of permitting the police to discriminate in favor of particular classes in carryin out the law, the suggestion is impracticable inasmuch as it would be impossible for a policeman to say that the driver of a fast speeding auto was a doctor or that he was answering an urgent professional call, and the proposal that he follow the driver to his destination and accept any statement he may choose to make regarding the matter is too silly to be even humorous.

"No medical man has ever been convicted, no matter at what rate he traveled, who has been able to show the magistrate by reasonable evidence that he was answering an urgent call. That, however, is a matter for the discretion of the magistrate on the bench, not for the discretion of the constable on the street. A very dangerous element would be introduced into the administration of the law if the police were permitted to usurp the functions of the court."

GUM CHEWER GOT THE SACK.

WASHINGTON, D.C., July 2.—Chewing gum is responsible for the premature ending of the military career of Everett Carleton Crear of Albany, N. Y., a cadet at West Point. He denied that he was chewing gum when asked by the officer of the guard. Papers which have just been received at the war department show that Crear was tried and found guilty of making a false statement and was dismissed.

LOOKS LIKE GOOD BUSINESS.

The Winnipeg Auto Tourists and Their Tires.

BRANDON, July 2.—The Winnipeg Automobile Club passed thru here yesterday on their annual tour, covering 800 miles. So far the trip is reported as being most enjoyable. A noticeable feature is that out of 17 cars taking part in the run, 12 are equipped with Dunlop tires. All the cars are standing up well.

Men Who Have Watched Toronto Grow

VI. Chancellor Burwash, of Victoria College

The Methodists of Toronto District met in conference a week or so ago. Also, all was not peace and harmony at said meeting. Some members of the conference were disposed to club Professor Jackson of Victoria College in the most emphatic and unreserved fashion for what they were disposed to dub his "heretical views" concerning some of the earlier chapters of the Bible and their interpretation. A number of them said things. Few expressed opinions, because they had not gone into the merits and demerits of his book carefully enough to make them competent judges thereof. Yet they were prepared or at least preparing to pass a strong resolution condemning such literature and its teachings. Even so are men ever prepared to "rush in." The result of passing such a resolution would in this case have been most serious if not disastrous. A good many schisms in religious bodies have been caused by the launching of ill-timed and ill-considered resolutions. And some of the leaders in the war on Dr. Jackson and his teachings were men who have had years of experience in the Christian ministry, of experience that should have made them exceedingly careful about opening a controversy in such a gathering about the mysteries of religious thought and teaching. For that gathering, very obviously was pre-eminently unfitted to sit in judgment on such cases.

The discussion reached a crisis, one fraught with the most important consequences to the Methodist body. A breach was forming and widening, when one of the fathers of the church stepped in and closed it. And it is because the conduct of Dr. Burwash, the scholar and divine, has ever been determined by sane and reasonable considerations that he has wielded such an influence thuout his long and active career and has so often proved the "salt" of other occasions simulating this throublous conference. Fifty years of experience in the Christian ministry has taught Dr. Burwash to know men and to read the signs of the times. Unfortunately it has done little more for others whose experiences in the same sphere have almost been ample to "gie them a guid conceit" of themselves, their opinions and the manner of thought of their own particular times.

The Sunday World found the aged scholar sitting in his library at Victoria College, where he officiates as chancellor. Before him on his wide-topped desk was a profusion of books, papers and pamphlets, signs of the busy man and the student. Facing, the spacious wall was covered in with a high bookcase filled with substantially-bound and well-thumbed volumes. A couple of suits of ancient chain armor occupied two corners of the lofty old room, but we could not associate them with the man before us, symbolically or otherwise. A champion indeed has he been, but his arts are ever these of peace, no less sturdy and no less effective than these of the men of war. In thru the ivy-framed window poured all the glory of the light of a bright summer's day, making a restful picture of the whole.

Dr. Burwash is a man of striking personality. His influence amongst five or six hundred students who annually attend old Victoria speaks loudly enough of that. For forty years now he has been associated with education in the various Methodist institutions and has moulded and directed their activities. And even the casual visitor to his office is impressed with the man who sits behind that book-laden desk, and can understand that the level quiet voice can impress the laggard or obstreperous student with a sane presentation of facts even as it did the troublous session of the Methodist Conference in Elm-street Church.

Toronto has added forty-seven years to her age since Dr. Burwash first came here to undertake the pastorate of the Berkeley-street Wesleyan Chapel. The city bore few resemblances to its present form. The population did not number fifty thousand, was less in fact than the number of adherents the Methodist Church of Toronto of to-day can muster on her rolls. A wide gap of rough, partly wooded territory separated Yorkville on the north from Toronto. Sherbourne-street, north of Carlton, was almost impassable, and it was dangerous to attempt to pass its bordering forest after dark. Northeast of the Don Bridge was also a district of ill-repute. The northwest of the city was unsettled and given over to woods and commons. What is Lombard-street to-day was then the slum district of the city. The old horse cars of the street railway starting at St. Lawrence Hall used to run up Yonge-street to Gerrard, a branch also running on Queen-street as far west as St. Patrick's Market.

The outstanding feature of the character of the Methodists of old Toronto, as Dr. Burwash remembered them, was the Puritanical way in which they separated right from wrong. Everywhere they laid down sharp distinctions such as the present generation wots not of. Still, he was of opinion that this age could compare very favorable with that, that commercial integrity was just as pronounced and that religion had just as strong a hold on the minds of the people. The difference was in the viewpoint from which religion is regarded. Of old the people were more mystical than practical. Thoughts, feelings, religious experiences were everything to them. To-day missionary and other enterprises are taken as evidences of sound religion.

CITY HALL GOSSIP

The city is in the throes of a water famine scare. Really, the situation looks serious when the daily consumption of Lake Ontario's store reaches so close to the pumping capacity of the waterworks, but there are circumstances which should prevent wild-eyed panic.

One is that the people are themselves the creators of the acute situation by their toying too frequently and for too prolonged periods with the garden hose, a form of athletic exercise which looks mild and wholesome, but Waterworks Engineer Fellowes would hail with fervid joy a revival of croquet or any other recreation which would take its place. Anyway, the people have a sure and instant remedy in their own hands, which is point number one.

Then, this hot spell cannot continue indefinitely, and the coming of rain and cooler weather will do what appeals to the loyalty of citizens may not. Again, there is a 15,000,000 gallon pumping plant nearly ready to supplement the existing equipment. All these are promising considerations, but the present offers a good opportunity for one to test the quality of his citizenship by letting the hose repose in the cellar for a day or two at a time and setting an example to one's neighbor. Toronto seems a little shy on the communal spirit.

The question has been asked whether the reckless waste of water is due in part to the new rates. There seems to be an ingrained hostility in all cities to paying for water which is regarded as a gift of nature along with air. Unfortunately, nature has not attended to the piping. But the householder, once he pays his bill, seems to think he has a lien on all the fresh water supply in the universe. He looks at the impressive size of the great lakes, as shown on the map, and the exhilaration of unlimited wealth seizes him. Now, the new method of paying 50 cents per room instead of 25 cents per room and 25 cents per inmate, has made water dearer for the average man, altho such was not the intention of the city council. It was figured out that the reverse would be the case, but somehow, somewhere it appears there was a flaw in the plans and specifications, and the revenue has gone up 25 per cent. Evidently the public pays the freight. Realization of the added impost has perhaps stung the consumer into a course of prodigality on which he would not otherwise have embarked. However, relief from one of the several sources named is due to heave in sight soon.

Judge Winchester's exhibition enquiry has had an unlooked for result. It was authorized by the city with the object of satisfying the public mind that there has been no abuse of office, and, while some irregularities have come to light, the association has, on the whole, emerged creditably. A cog here and there needs tightening up, but that's about all, as the system of auditing, so severely censured, was remedied soon after the investigation began, nearly two years ago. But the unique feature is that the enquiry, instead of being a bill of expense, has proven a money-maker. It has brought in over $2200, and will not cost much more than $1300, so that the city will net a profit of about $900. This house cleaning has paid in more ways than one.

Eminent Scholar Dead.

LONDON, July 2.—Frederick James Furnivall, the eminent scholar and leader in the Christian Socialist movement, is dead at the age of 85.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC. PASSENGER TRAFFIC. PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

12.15 NOON FAST TRAIN NO STOPS FOR

MUSKOKA

CAFE-PARLOR CAR AND COACHES
Immediate Connection Str. "Cherokee" for All Lake Points
.....OTHER TRAINS AT.....

9.40 A.M. DAILY | 6.05 P.M. WEEK DAYS | 10.10 P.M. DAILY Bala Sleeper Carried Fridays

TRAINS LEAVE BALA FOR TORONTO
4.25 A.M. 11.25 A.M. 1.35 P.M.

Fast Train at 7.45 P.M.
Daily, Except Saturday, Carrying Cafe-Parlor Car and Coaches.
NO STOPS.

ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED FOLDER
SPECIAL SUMMER TOURIST RATES IN EFFECT

City Ticket Office: S.E. Corner King and Yonge Streets.
Phone Main 6580.

R. L. THOMPSON, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toronto

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RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAV. CO.

DAILY SERVICE 3.00 P.M. STEAMERS
"TORONTO" and "KINGSTON"

Thousand Islands and Return $12.50
Montreal and Return $24.50
Quebec and Return $33.50
Saguenay and Return $46.50
Meals and berth included in above rates.

Saturday to Monday Outings
To Rochester, Thousand Islands, Brockville and Prescott.
Ticket Office—46 YONGE ST., CORNER WELLINGTON 867

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ISLAND BATHS
SAND BAR, HANLAN'S POINT
Beach bathing. Diving Boards and Showers. New Suits and Lockers. ed,7,tf

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HOTEL FORSYTH
—NEWMARKET—
Improved and Enlarged—Comfortable Rooms.
CUISINE UNEXCELLED
THE MOTORING ROAD HOUSE OF YORK COUNTY.
Newmarket Hotel Company, Limited, G. H. BROWN, Manager.

HAMILTON HOTELS

HOTEL ROYAL
Every room completely renovated and newly carpeted during 1907.
$2.50 and Up per day. American Plan. ed7

Brant Park Hotel and Bungalows
BURLINGTON.
Canada's leading central resort. High-class Modern Family Hotel. American and European plan. Furnished Bungalows for rent. Free Garage for Automobilists.
Special week-end rates.
Write for Booklet. ed7tf

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
"Only Line Reaching All the Summer Resorts."
MUSKOKA
LAKE OF BAYS
GEORGIAN BAY
TEMAGAMI
ALGONQUIN PARK
MAGANETAWAN RIVER
FRENCH RIVER
STONEY LAKE
KAWARTHA LAKES
LAKE COUCHICHING, ETC.
Round Trip Tourists Tickets on Sale at Low Rates.
Excellent train service from Toronto.

Sailings of Passenger Steamers
From Sarnia to Soo, Port Arthur and Duluth every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 3.30 p.m., the Wednesday and Saturday steamers going through to Duluth. Sailings from Collingwood 1.30 p.m. and Owen Sound 11.45 p.m. Wednesdays and Saturdays for Soo and Georgian Bay ports. Sailings from Midland 1.30 p.m., Penetang 3.15 p.m. to Parry Sound and way ports daily except Sunday.
Full information and tickets at City Office, northwest corner of King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

NIAGARA CENTRAL ROUTE

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Welland
Steamers leave Yonge Street Wharf daily (except Sunday) 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 5 p.m.
Every day, good two days: Niagara Falls, N.Y., $1.50; Buffalo, $2.00.
Wednesday and Saturday: Niagara Falls and return, $1.25; Port Dalhousie and return (2 p.m. boat), 50c.
Special rates for week-end trips.
For information phone Main 2552. ed7

E. PULLAN
King of the Waste Paper Business in the Dominion. Also buys junks, metals, etc. No quantity too small in the city. Carloads only from outside town. Phone Main 4092. Adelaide and Maud-sts. 287

PERSONAL.
WOULD YOU MARRY if suited?—Matrimonial paper, containing hundreds advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed, sealed, free. A. F. Gunnels, Toledo, Ohio. 7777

LIVE BIRDS.
HOPE'S BIRD STORE, 109 Queen-st. West. Main 4959. ed7

WANTED
Restaurant Manager
Aviation Meet July 7th to 16th
Only Experienced Man Considered. Address at Once Box 24, World Office.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Garden 6¾ acres, part fruit, solid brick house, greenhouse, etc., half mile east of Little York, Danforth avenue. Price $7000. For full particulars apply Box 19, East Toronto P.O.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
VANCOUVER ISLAND offers sunshiny, mild climate—Good profits for ambitious men with small capital in business, professions, fruit-growing, poultry, farming, manufacturing, lands, timber, mining, railroads, navigation, fisheries, new towns; no thunderstorms, no mosquitoes, no malaria. For authentic information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 124 Broughton-street, Victoria, B.C. 5tf

HELP WANTED
SALESMAN as local manager to handle formacone, the formaldehyde disinfector, 100,000 in use. Also complete line formaldehyde fumigators, disinfectants, floor oil, sanitary sweeping compound, insecticides and sanitary supplies. Goods used by United States Government, N.Y. Central R.R. and Pennsylvania R.R. This territory open. The Formacone Co., 30 Church-street, New York.

ROOMS WANTED
WANTED—Two or three nice rooms in private family for light housekeeping, between Bloor, Lansdowne, College and Dovercourt. State rent and full particulars. Box 25, World.

HOTELS
"THE BELMONT," 77 Pembroke street. Rooms and apartments. Terms moderate. Take Sherbourne street car. Phone Main 5220. ed7

THE AVONMORE, 276 Jarvis, private hotel. One dollar and a quarter up. Special weekly rates. 5Q1207

COTTAGES TO RENT.
MUSKOKA COTTAGE—Bala Park—furnished wood; close to C.N.R. station; 10 acres; $100 season. Box 79, World. ed 7

STRAYED
STRAYED—To lot 17, con. 4, West York, a brown mare. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Apply to Robt. Barnard, Downsview.

MASSAGE.
MASSAGE (Scandinavian), Mme. Constantin, 80 Brunswick-avenue. College 6478. ed7

MASSAGE, baths and medical electricity. Mrs. Colbram, 755 Yonge. N. 3229. ed7

FACIAL and body massage Baths, medical electricity. Mrs. Robinson, 504 Parliament-street. Phone North 3004. ed7

ROOFING.
GALVANIZED iron skylights, metal ceilings, cornices, etc. Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide-street West. ed7

ARTICLES FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—Automobile, Russell Model 1909, 50-horse-power, seven passengers, all equipments, in first-class order. Apply 196 Adelaide street West. 2356?

ARTICLES WANTED.
ONTARIO land grants, located and unlocated, purchased for cash. D. M. Robertson, Canada Life Building, Toronto. ed7

PATENTS.
FETHERSTONHAUGH, DENNISON & Co., Star Building, 18 King West, Toronto; also Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Washington. Patents, domestic and foreign. "The Prospective Patentee" mailed free. ed

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO., the old established firm. Longest experience. Head office Royal Bank Building, 74 King-street East, Toronto. Branches Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Vancouver. ed7

DENTAL SPECIALISTS.
50 CENTS—Painless extraction of teeth; gas administered, $1. Dr. Knight, Specialist, 445a Yonge-street, opposite College-street. ed7tf

BUILDERS' MATERIAL.
THE CONTRACTORS' SUPPLY CO., Limited, Manning Chambers, crushed stone, $1.25 per ton, on wagons, at Jarvis-street Wharf. 467

CAFE.
LUNCH at Orrs' Restaurant and partake of the life essentials—pure food, pure air and pure water. Best 25c meals. Special Sunday dinner, 35c. Entrance, 46 Richmond-street East, also at 45 Queen-street East. 467

HERBALISTS.
ALVER'S Cream Ointment cures piles, eczema, running sores, varicose veins, burns, scalds, sore, granulated eyes. Never fail. Office, 169 Bay-street, Toronto. ed7

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
FRED W. FLETT, Druggist, issues marriage licenses, 502 West Queen, opposite Portland. Open evenings. No witnesses required. ed7

PRINTING
BUSINESS CARDS, wedding announcements; dance, party, tally cards; office and business stationery. Adams, 401 Yonge. ed7tf

FLORISTS.
NEAL—Headquarters for floral wreaths —554 Queen West, College 2703; 11 Queen East, Main 3728. Night and Sunday phone, Main 5734. ed7

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
ALIVE BOLLARD, Wholesale and Retail Tobacconist, 28 Yonge-street. Phone M. 4543. ed7

BUTCHERS.
THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West, John Goebel. College 805. ed7

SUMMER RESORTS.
WINONA PARK HOTEL, Winona, Ont. —An ideal place for rest and recreation; a modern appointed summer hotel, particularly suited for ladies and children; splendid boating, fishing, fine beach for bathing, large park and grounds; situated in the heart of the garden of Canada; rates moderate. 5tf

New York Market Takes Holiday Over Week End

Protracted Break on Wall St. Stock Values on the Toboggan

Perpendicular Declines Promoted by Big Interests—Outside Conditions None Too Good—Liquidation in Domestic Issues.

World Office,
Saturday Evening, July 2.

Another perpendicular decline has been the feature of the week in New York stocks. The break extended to as much as fifteen points in some issues, and no more reason could be assigned for this decline than for those which had proceeded since the first of the year. With the homecoming of Mr. Morgan and the adjournment of congress, it was suggested that market improvement was possible, but Wall-street manipulators had willed otherwise. There can be now no doubt that prices are passing thru a period of change and it will be strange if low prices have yet been made. Some further rally may occur next week, but this will be later followed by lower values.

* * *

Big market swings are promoted by the insiders who rig securities for the sole purpose of getting the outside money. Since 1900, no less than four lengthy declines have occurred, followed by subsequent long drawn out recoveries. Neither of the protracted breaks in 1904 and 1907 was warranted, for any other reason than that it was the only method of cleaning up all the margined accounts in the market. Followers of Wall-street learn by experience that it is an impossible game to beat, but it takes a long and costly career before this is admitted. Only those who are possessed of exceptional patience and can thereby await for the occasional slumps in this market have any chance at all to win out.

* * *

This week's decline was supposed to have been precipitated by an adverse judgment against two western railroads in the matter of freight charges. Even if this had not transpired, the market was shaping for the dip, but it may not have come so soon. Altho many dividends have only been increased a few months, there are already rumors of drastic impending changes in these. Among the stocks cited for lower payments to shareholders are St. Paul, Atchison, Northern Pacific, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific. It would be nowise strange of these changes transpired, as it would simply be a repetition of what previously happened. Dividends on many of the New York stocks are formed for market purposes and if lower prices are wanted the dividends will be cut to suit the quotations.

* * *

Outside the exchange things are not going any too well. Drought has worked considerable injury to the spring wheat crop. Industrial conditions are less favorable than they were and the political situation is unsatisfactory. There is also the fact that money is hard to get in Europe for American enterprises. The speculative following in the market is gradually being lessened, and there is consequently less opportunity for those left to get a share of the profits made on the various turns. The best way to make money for some time will be to leave New York stocks to themselves, as it will require a shrewd guesser to break even with the slippery financiers who are running affairs.

* * *

The Canadian markets withstood the injurious effect of the break on Wall Street with a certain amount of stolid complacency for some time, but the pressure on sentiment became effective towards the close of the week and there was a commencement of a slaughtering of securities on the Montreal exchange. It has been a matter of surprise to the observant trader that this has not occurred much sooner than it has, and it is certainly not believed that the decline has yet commenced to show its full force.

* * *

For upwards of a year Montrealers and those who patronize that market have carried on a bull swing with a high hand. The old listed stocks were foisted up and many new ones were put on and advanced with comparative ease. The Montreal following were also big patrons of the Wall Street market, and between the two it is anticipated that there is a long, weak, outstanding interest in that market. The break on Thursday was brought about, probably not by the people who actually held the stocks, but by those who foresaw that there has got to be an equalizing pressure before any settlement can be reached and who commenced to put out some speculative issues on short contracts.

* * *

The only new development in connection with the Canadian situation this week was the crop news from the west. It is now admitted that some damage has been done in Southern Manitoba and Southern Alberta, but the full effect of the drought will not be known till later on.

* * *

Toronto, as is well known in financial circles here, has not been a heavy speculator either in domestic securities or in New York stocks for a long period, and the position at this centre is therefore less strained than it is at the eastern exchange. The break-up, however, in Montreal is bound to have its effect in Toronto and the interlisted shares will of course reach a parity. With the exception of certain highly speculative securities, there seems to be no good reason why prices should decline materially from the present levels, but the readjustment of the speculative situation assuredly indicates that low prices in many stocks have not yet been reached.

STOCK MARKET HOLIDAYS

The New York Stock Exchange and markets will be closed on Monday in observation of Independence Day, a national holiday.

The Canadian stock markets, with the exception of the Dominion Exchange, Toronto, will be closed all day Monday.

The Dominion Exchange will be open for business as usual.

clearing house banks to-day was 25.79.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house, shows: Loans, increase $2,125,000; specie, increase 0837,500; legal tenders, decrease $149,100; total deposits, increase $20,-232,500.

Money Markets.

Bank of England discount rate, 3 per cent. London rate for short bills, 1¾ per cent. New York call money, highest 2½ per cent., lowest 2½ per cent. Call money at Toronto, 5½ per cent.

Foreign Exchange.

Glazebrook & Cronyn, Janes Building (Tel. Main 7517), to-day report exchange rates as follows:

	—Between Banks.—		
	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
N. Y. funds....	1-64 dis.	par.	¼ to ⅜
Montreal f'ds..	5c dis.	par.	⅛ to ¼
Ster., 60 days..	8 7/8	8 29-32	9 1/4
ster., demand..	9 9-32	9 5-16	9 9-16
Cable trans ...	9 11-32	9 3/8	9 11-16

	—Rates in New York.—	
	Actual.	Posted.
Sterling, 60 days	8 29-32	9
Sterling, demand	9 9-32	9 5-16
Cable trans	9 11-32	9 3/8

J. J. HILL PESSIMISTIC

Next Depression May Come Soon and Will Be a Bad One.

In an address at St. Paul, Minn., before the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, James J. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern Railway, warned the men to go slow with their living expenses, and urged them to save their money for a "rainy day," which he said "may come at any moment."

Mr. Hill referred to the inadequate terminal facilities thruout the country and the inability of the railroads to borrow money to better these facilities. He said that a bumper crop this year would simply blockade traffic.

Mr. Hill said that over legislation by legislators "who don't know what they are legislating about" tends to advance the cost of living. He prophesied that "when the next depression comes it will not last for a few months, like in 1907, but will be here for some time."

TO ATTACK STEEL TRUST

Organized Labor Asks for Special Committee to Investigate.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Organized labor is making a strenuous effort to force the house to create a special committee to inquire into the activities of the United States Steel Corporation.

A threat has been made that if such an inquiry is not ordered certain Republicans who are candidates for re-election will be fought by labor at the polls. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, organized the campaign that is being waged to force a congressional inquiry into the operation of the Steel Trust.

Two representatives of labor and an officer of the Anti-Trust League appeared at the capital recently to confer with members of the house committee on rules to ascertain what action that committee intends to take on the Stanley resolution, which is aimed at the Steel Trust.

MONTREAL STOCKS

Month of June Has Been a Bad One for Eastern Market.

MONTREAL, July 2.—The month of June has been a bad one for the stock market, and the wind-up was sensational. Influenced by the unsettled state of affairs in Wall street, the tone has been soft for some time, but the market held well as a general rule. Thursday's break in Wall street, however, was too much for the local market, and prices went tumbling to the lowest in a long time.

The declines of much note during the month are confined to a few issues, which have been pretty widely distributed in the street in a speculative sense. These included Dominion Steel, Quebec Railway and Cement issues, while Canadian Pacific and Soo, with their international markets, helped to pull things down locally. The level of prices at the end of May, compared with those at the end of June, is as follows, with the declines:

	May 31.	June 30.	Dec.
C. P. R.	197½	184½	13
Quebec Railway	45½	38	7½
Soo Railway	140	127¾	22¼
Duluth-Superior	70	67	3
Illinois Railway	90	89¾	¼
Power	133⅛	130	2⅛
Montreal Street	244	238½	5½
Toronto Railway	120½	114½	6
Dominion Steel	66⅞	54	12⅞
Steel preferred	104	100	4
Crown Reserve	3.00	2.75	.25
Richelieu	83¾	82	1¾
Detroit Railway	55½	49	6½
Lake of Woods	133½	125½	8
Scotia	80	79	1
Cement	227⅛	194½	28⅛
Textile	71	66	5
Twin City	111	107	4

NEW YORK STOCKS.

The following is a comparison of prices for the active issues listed on the New York Stock Exchange during the past week:

	—Close— June 24.	July 1.
Allis. Chal.	9	...
do. preferred	...	30¼
Amal. Copper	64	60⅝
Am. Beet Sugar	35	30
Am. Canners	...	...
Am. Cotton Oil	62	59
Am. Lin. pr.	...	25¾
Amer. Loco.	42½	40½
Am. T. & T.	136¼	132½
Anaconda	39½	38
Atchison	104	96⅝
Atl. Coast	118	112
B. & Ohio	111½	107¾
Brooklyn	78¼	74¼
Car Foundry	55	50¾
Cent. Leather	36½	32
C. C. C.	...	...
Ches. & O.	80	73¾
Col. Fuel	35¼	31¾
Col. Southern	...	54½
Corn Produce	...	13½
C. P. R.	194½	187⅝
D. & H.	165½	159
Denver	36¼	30¼
do. preferred	...	69¾
Distillers	30¼	28¼
Duluth S. S.	...	10
do. preferred	26	...
Erie	26¾	24¾
do. 1sts	45	41½
Gas	138¼	122
General Electric	146½	132
Gt. Northern pref.	130½	125
Gt. Northern Ore.	59½	53½
Ice Securities	24½	22½
Illinois	132	125
Int. Pump	46½	43½
Interboro	18¾	17¾
Iowa Central	19	17½
Kansas South.	...	28¼
L. & N.	147¼	143½
Mackay	88	84½
do. preferred	...	...
Mex. C., 2nds	...	...
M., St. P. & S.	...	120
Mo. Pacific	67½	59¾
M. K. T.	38	33
North Amer.	70	66
National Lead	74½	70¾
Norfolk	100¾	98
Northern Pac.	125⅞	118½
Northwest	...	141¾
N. Y. C.	116	113
Ontario & West.	44⅛	41¾
Pacific Mail	...	34½
Peo. Gas	107	105
Pennsylvania	122⅛	120
Pittsburg Coal	...	16½
Pressed Steel	36	32
Reading	155½	145¾
Rep. Steel	33	30½
do. preferred	...	...
Rock Island	39⅞	32
do. preferred	83¼	76
Rubber	40⅜	37½
do. 1sts	...	108½
Railway Springs	34⅞	...
Sloss	68½	65
Smelters	75¼	70⅝
Southern Pacific	122	112¾
Southern Ry.	26	23½
do. preferred	60¾	56
St. L. & S. F.	...	...
St. L. & S. W.	...	20
St. Paul	124½	118¾
Sugar	121	120
Tenn. Copper	...	22½
Texas	...	27⅝
Third Avenue	7½	8⅜
Toledo & W.	22⅝	24¼
do. preferred	53¼	49¾
Twin City	111¼	107
Union	171⅝	160¼
do. preferred	93	90½
U. S. Steel	77⅝	72¼
do. pref.	116	115½
Utah Copper	42⅝	...
Virg. Chem.	59⅜	56¼
Wabash	19¼	17
do. preferred	42⅜	36½
Westinghouse	64½	61
Wis. Central	...	49
Western Union	64¼	62¾
Woollens	32	27¼

DO YOUR OWN THINKING.

Form Your Own Opinion With All Honesty and Fearlessness.

We are told by those who ought to know that the Creator made no two things perfectly alike. His plan is harmony in variety. In His government of the world, too, we find the same scheme in operation. As Tennyson has it:

The old order changeth, yielding place to new,
And God fulfils Himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

There would seem to be ground enough in this to justify the creature, too, in showing a little individualism, which is but another name for naturalness. It is perfectly clear from the manner of our making that God never intended thinking men to conduct themselves like a flock of sheep dumbly following the bell wether. It is a most common and a most baneful habit—that of overeagerness to get in the swim, of falling in line with ready-made conduct and opinions to which we would never think of subscribing if we only took the trouble to form our own convictions and had the courage to follow them. There are, of course, people who haven't brains enough to think for themselves, and these must necessarily follow the leader or have no views at all. But for those who can do their own thinking it is unmanly and unnatural to be everlastingly bowing and scraping to self-elected arbiters, or getting in line with the unthinking mob which blindly follows them. The vox populi is not always the vox Dei—or rather the seeming voice of the people is often but an echo, the unreflecting and weak acceptance of policies and views which they do not really indorse, and which they frequently adopt without examination or proof.

Truth and facts there are, and laws and customs, so well established that no man is justified in disputing them; for no man is morally free to reject the manifest truth. Such freedom would only pave the way to anarchy in thought and action. But beyond the pale of undisputed truth there are innumerable questions of taste, of art and literature, of fashion and politics, etc., which do not call for unanimity. They are among the things of which St. Paul says: "Let every man abound in his own sense." Centuries ago the great Augustine tersely outlined the proper policy in these matters: "In things necessary, unity; in doubtful questions, liberty; in all, forbearance." The habit of aping and imitating others, of letting them do our thinking and judging, begets artificiality and insincerity. It dries up the springs of mental and moral energy and undermines the individuality or naturalness which constitutes the charm of life of all human society. Blind, unthinking partisanship is detrimental both to the individual and society at large. It is the reasonable independence of thought and action that makes a community sound and vigorous. Emerson once remarked that "It is the vice of our public speaking that it has not abandonment. Somewhere, not only every orator, but every man, should let out all the length of all the reins; should find or make a frank and hearty expression of what force and meaning is in him." In conduct and expression, where freedom of choice is legitimate, it wouldn't be such a bad idea to imitate the child, whose actions and attitudes are generally graceful because they are the offspring of the moment, free from affectation and pretense. His naturalness saves him from that miserable, abject slavery to parties and fashions which is so often the bane of his elders.

A pair whom we once met strolling thru a famous art gallery will serve to illustrate the point we are trying to drive home. They were man and wife and, to all appearances, about equally matched in wits. The woman belonged to the genus of sham lovers of art. She had all the catch words and cant phrases of the dilettante at command and bought every occasion to give them utterance; but the husband frankly owned up that the only works of art that interested him were paintings of dogs and horses. Of the two we would vastly prefer the old man. We may not have thought much of his taste, but we can't help admiring his honesty and naturalness. We feel that at least his opinions are his own, not borrowed from books and connoisseurs—and that's more than can truthfully be said of his esthetic consort. The pilfered opinions of the dilettante serve only to make him ridiculous to those who know.

Whether in art or literature, in fashion or politics, it is the part of common sense to get on our own level and stay there. Our opinions may not always be in accord with the majority, or even with the accepted canons of good taste, but at least they are our own, honestly come by and truthfully expressed. And their honesty, truth and naturalness will make amends for many minor imperfections.—Baltimore Sun.

Cobalts Disregard Movements On the New York Stock Market

Trading Well Maintained During the Week, But Market Has No Outstanding Characteristic—Narrow Trading Continues.

World Office,
Saturday Evening, July 2.

Trading in the Cobalt stocks on the local mining exchanges has been fairly well maintained of late, some 300,000 shares having changed hands on the Standard Stock Exchange during the four business days of the present week. Transactions have been fairly well distributed thruout the list of the cheaper securities, but the higher priced mining stocks have been generally neglected, tho on one or two days Crown Reserve has been more or less prominent in market operations. It cannot be said that there has been any definite tendency exhibited, and the exchanges have held practically without any outstanding feature from day to day. At no time has any incentive to buy been offered and outside followers of the market have not displayed any inclination to participate in the dealings to any material extent.

* * *

With no public buying to speak of, and little support coming from inside interests, it has been only natural to look for a slight reactionary tendency in some parts of the Cobalt mining list. The fact that realizing has been generally limited to small volume has been the only influence to hold prices, and that fluctuations have continued within such narrow limits has been generally accepted as indicative of the fact that prices have reached bottom. So far, there has been no sign of any recovery from the steady declines which have been experienced in general thruout the list. Actual mine values and dividend disbursements on some of the more important properties have acted as a check to further reactions, but on the other hand the lack of interest displayed by the public has been such that no upward movement has been warranted.

* * *

News from the Cobalt camp in relation to the various properties, whose shares are dealt in on the mining exchanges, has been generally satisfactory. Material reduction of power costs, and the fact that abundant power is available, resulting from the inauguration of service by the three customs power companies, has already resulted in increased activity in several of the big mines and mills, and the resumption of operations on many of the promising prospects. Thirteen concentrating plants are now in active operation, treating the low grade ores of the camp, and while the shipping tonnage for the first six months of the year shows comparatively little increase over that for 1909, the value of the output is much greater owing to the increased percentage of concentrates. Bullion shipments show a material gain also, and from every present indication the production of the camp this year will be materially more valuable than that of last year when the output amounted to some thirteen million dollars in ore values.

* * *

The only issue which has been selected for any special trading during the week was Crown Reserve, which was chosen as a specialty and dealt in much more freely than for some time past. Operations took the form of a mere transfer of stock from one interest to the other, however, for, despite the fact that the shares were dealt in heavily, the price remained comparatively steady. There was nothing in the news to warrant any active demand and while Montreal despatches indicated that responsible New York buying had come into the market, an order for 10,000 of the shares in this regard being commented on, local brokers rather inclined to the idea that the movement was nothing more than an attempt to make a market for the shares. Certain it is that plenty of stock was forthcoming to satisfy the demand and on any signs of inside support being withdawn the shares showed every token of being in shape for a dangerous reaction, this coming into effect late in the week, when the shares dropped back to $2.75 on the Montreal market.

* * *

The cheaper Cobalts have been practically featureless thruout the week and net changes during the four business days have been singularly limited. Some of the generally prominent issues have been the centre of active trading at times, but this has generally borne the earmarks of liquidation and any consequent price change has been on a scale downward in nearly every instance.

* * *

The market closes the week with no outstanding trait observable. Lack of public interest in daily operations is the only influence of any weight in the exchange, and this to date shows no sign of improvement. The break on the New York market if carried further may force some liquidation of mining stocks to support Wall Street securities, but up to this writing Cobalts show an absolute disregard of the movement on the large market. There is nothing in the situation relative to the mining shares to instill bullish sentiment, but on the other hand there is nothing on which to sell stocks, consequently, until speculation broadens to a considerable extent, nothing but narrow movements can be looked for.

Cobalt Sales for Week.

Sales of Cobalt stocks in Toronto for the short week ending Thursday were 510,550 shares, valued at $216,949.52. For the week ending on Friday, June 24, the sales were 688,833 shares, having a value of $173,143.60. The sales for the past week (of five days) as compiled by Heron & Co., were:

	Shares.	Values.
Rochester	73,000	$12,552 48
Little Nipissing	67,420	11,903 06
Beaver	54,750	13,044 93
Otisse	53,500	2,499 71
Timiskaming	47,900	31,009 50
Peterson Lake	35,800	7,874 23
Bailey	27,500	2,068 36
Crown Reserve	25,550	75,215 87
City of Cobalt	21,500	4,603 74
Great Northern	17,800	1,131 75
Cobalt Lake	16,100	3,048 88
Chambers-Ferland	15,900	3,211 12
Silver Leaf	10,000	903 00
Hargraves	8,750	1,813 24
Cobalt Central	7,900	785 24
Silver Bar	3,100	172 99
Trethewey	2,995	3,747 82
Gifford	2,700	195 75
McKinley-Darragh	2,600	2,333 75
Wetlauffer	2,500	1,852 00
La Rose	2,375	10,116 17
Amalgamated	2,000	85 00
Nova Scotia	1,400	498 50
Kerr Lake	1,380	10,926 75
Nipissing	1,310	14,712 95
Green-Meehan	1,200	26 25
Silver Queen	1,100	102 00
Nancy Helen	1,000	48 75
C. G. F. S.	1,000	37 50
Foster	500	43 75
Buffalo	450	1,027 50

GOWGANDA SHIPMENTS.

The ore shipments from the Gowganda mining division to date this year are as follows:

	Tons.
Millerette	271.50
Reeve - Dobie	62
Boyd - Gordon	30
O'Brien (Miller Lake)	11
Bonsall (Miller Lake)	10
Gates (Sifton-O'Brien)	2
Burke - Remey	2
Welsh	1.25
Lucky Godfrey (Elk Lake)	20
Total	409.75

COMMERCIAL

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

Local grain dealers' quotations are as follows:

Manitoba flour—Quotations at Toronto are: First patent, $5.60; second patents, $5.10; strong bakers', $4.90.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, $1.02; No. 2 northern, $1, track, lake ports.

Oats—Canadian western oats, No. 2, 37½c; No. 3, 35½c, lake ports; Ontario, No. 2, 34½c.

Wheat—No. 2 mixed or white, 97c, nominal.

Buckwheat—No. 2, 51c outside.

Barley—No. 2, 52c to 53c; No. 3X, 50c to 51c; No. 3, 47c outside.

Mill feed—Manitoba bran, $18 per ton; shorts, $20 track, Toronto; Ontario, bran, $20 in bags. Shorts, 50c more.

Peas—No. 2, 70c to 71c, outside.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 67¾c, Toronto freight, rail; No. 2 yellow, c.i.f., Midland, 68¾c; No. 2 yellow, 63c.

Rye—No. 2, 68c.

Ontario flour—Wheat flour for export, $3.75, Montreal, car lots, buyers' bags.

Toronto Sugar Market.

Granulated, $5.30 per cwt. in barrels; No. 1 golden, $4.90 per cwt, in barrels; Beaver, $5 per cwt. in bags. These prices are for delivery here. Car lots 5c less. In 100-lb. bags, prices are 5c less.

FRUIT MARKET.

A considerable amount of fruit came into the wholesale market at the foot of Scott street over the holiday. A few traders were in their place on Friday, but comparatively little business was done. Business yesterday was rather slight, but the arrivals were well taken, and prices in most instances held about unchanged.

The receipts of strawberries were large. "All kinds of them," said one dealer, who had received an unusually large shipment from the Hamilton district.

Canadian berries were selling around $1 a basket. A few odd lots were being offered at about half that price, but these were prematurely picked and almost unfit for eating, and it was only with difficulty that such baskets were got rid of.

Shipments of Georgia peaches came into the market and sold at $2.50 to $2.75 per box. These are the first arrivals from this state. The fruit looked rosy and luscious. Canadian peaches will be one of the early arrivals in the future.

The following prices were current:

New apples, hamper	$1 75 to $....
Asparagus, per dozen	1 00 ....
Apricots (Cal.), box	1 50 ....
Beans, string, crate	2 50 ....
Cabbage, crate	1 50 ....
Cucumbers, hamper	2 50 ....
Cherries, basket	1 00 1 25
Gooseberries, crate	0 55 0 65
Lemons, case	5 00 5 50
Onions, crate	2 50 ....
Oranges, case	3 75 4 25
Green peas, hamper	1 50 ....
Peaches (Cal.), box	2 50 2 75
Georgia peaches	2 50 2 75
Pineapples, 24's	2 75 ....
Pineapples, 18's	2 75 ....
Pineapples, 30's	2 75 ....
Pineapples, 36's	2 75 ....
Potatoes, new bbl	3 00 ....
Strawberries, quart	0 05½ 0 06½
Tomatoes, 6-basket carrier	3 25 3 50
Tomatoes, 4-basket carrier	1 25 1 75
Watermelons	0 35 0 45

New York Dairy Market.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Butter—Steady; receipts 7132; creamery specials 29 1-2c; crocess, seconds to extra, 22 1-2c to 25c; imitation creamery 24c to 26c. Cheese—Firm, unchanged; receipts 3062; exports none. Eggs—Weak; State, Pennsylvania and nearby, gathered whites, 22c to 25c; fresh gathered seconds, 16 1-2c to 17 1-2c; receipts 14,518.

Chicago Gossip.

J. P. Bickell & Company say:

Wheat—Values scored a sharp advance last week owing to the confirmed material damage to spring wheat from drought; this, coupled with the fact that winter wheat farmers have not been free sellers of new wheat, created foundation for better values, leading interests committing to the holding position. Weather conditions will govern immediate market and fluctuations will be erratic, but our opinion is that production will be materially less than last year, and continue to advise purchases on all good declines.

CATTLE MARKETS

Hogs Easy at Chicago and Buffalo—Cattle Dull and Steady.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Beeves—Receipts 1396; market quiet; common steers sold at $5.50; bulls $3.85; feeling steady; dressed beef quiet at last quotations; exports to-day 105 cattle and 2115 quarters of beef.

Calves—Receipts 220; no trade of importance; feeling steady; dressed calves steady; city dressed veals 11 1-2c to 14 1-2c; country dressed calves 10c to 12c.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 4350; sheep steady; lambs higher; sheep $3 to $4.75; yearlings $5; lambs $7.25 to $8.40; culls $5.

Hogs—Receipts 1328; market nominally steady for medium and heavy, weak for light.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 300; market steady; beeves, $5.35 to $8.55; Texas steers, $4.25 to $6.80; western steers, $5.40 to $7.35; stockers and feeders, $3.60 to $5.75; cows and heifers, $2.80 to $7; calves, $5.50 to $8.25.

Hogs—Receipts estimated at 8000; market easy; light, $9.10 to $9.40; mixed, $8.95 to $9.35; heavy, $8.95 to $9.20; roughs, $8.65 to $8.85; good to choice heavy, $8.80 to $9.15; pigs, $9.10 to $9.45; bulk of sales, $8.95 to $9.15.

Sheep—Receipts estimated at 6000; market steady; natives, $2.75 to $4.85; western, $3.25 to $4.85; yearlings, $5 to $6; lambs, native, $4.75 to $8.40; western, $5.25 to $7.75.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

EAST BUFFALO, N.Y., July 2.—Cattle—Receipts 375 head; market dull; prices unchanged.

Veals—Receipts 75 head; active and 50c lower; $7 to $9.

Hogs—Receipts 1300 head; slow and steady to 5c lower; heavy and mixed, $9.55 to $9.60; yorkers, $9.55 to $9.75; roughs, $8.40 to $8.60; stags, $6.50 to $7.25; dairies, $9.25 to $9.70.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 400 head; active; lambs, $5.50 to $8.50; a few $9.

REVIVAL OF IRISH GRAIN TRADE.

Silos and Elevators Will Be Erected at Bristol.

F. A. Bickerdike, Canadian trade commissioner at Belfast, Ireland, reporting to the department of trade and commerce at Ottawa, says:

Since the revival of the Irish flour-milling trade and the consequent increase of wheat imports, there has been a natural desire on the part of the local grain merchants and of the Harbor Trust to facilitate the discharge of grain cargoes at the docks. The old method of discharging cargoes is still in vogue in Belfast and Dublin, viz., steam winches and sack-laden "dockers." Recently, however, some large tramp steamers have been discharging wheat cargoes here and the resources of the docks have been found hardly equal to the occasion.

Grain importers have approached the harbor commissioners on the subject of providing silos for the storage and elevators for the discharge of large grain cargoes. As a result, the engineer and harbor-master have been instructed to report on the practicability of the suggestion and, to estimate the approximate cost of constructing a wharf with the necessary depth of water and a timber jetty strong enough to carry grain silos.

Last year the amount of foreign wheat discharged in Belfast harbor was 81,761 tons, being the largest recorded for many years, and an increase of more than 12 per cent. over 1908. In the first three months of 1910 the amount imported was 33,234 tons, more than double the quantity imported in the same period of 1909.

In the year 1909, 20,528 quarters of wheat were imported direct into Belfast from Canadian ports, as against 24,810 quarters in 1908, and 20,474 quarters in 1907. To Dublin, the figures are 58,720 quarters in 1909, as against 27,059 quarters in 1908 and 62,583 in 1907.

From Canadian ports were imported into Belfast during 1909, 66,140 sacks of flour, compared with 70,044 in 1908 and 64,010 in 1907. Imports into Dublin for 1909 were 12,551 sacks, as against 8052 sacks in 1908 and 20,763 in 1907.

For a considerable time the Irish cattle trade has been the chief source of revenue of the farmers, and, as long as there is a form of protection which keeps out Canadian and other stores from the United Kingdom, the Irish trade would seem safe. But for several years past the government has been feeling the pressure of those who desire the free importation of foreign cattle, and the present outlook seems to be that the embargo cannot consistently be maintained.

Its removal would have serious consequences for those who rear cattle in Ireland. The result is that the dead meat trade is now being advocated here and in Dublin, as this would mean better prices for cattle, and, besides, would give additional employment thruout the country.

All the board of trade monthly returns for the year 1910 show that this trade is on the increase, that of February showing the abnormal increase of 44 per cent. exported to Canada over the same month of 1909. A considerable amount of discussion is being indulged in as to how much the acreage under flax this year will exceed that of 1909, but the general impression is that the increase will not exceed 15 per cent.

Join Steel Merger.

The shareholders of the Canada Nut & Bolt Company have decided to authorize the sale of the assets of the company to the Steel Company of Canada.

Thus the shareholders approve of the merger of their company with the Hamilton Steel & Iron Company, the Canada Screw Company, the Montreal Rolling Mills, and the Dominion Wire Manufacturing Company, which was recently accomplished.

Birkenhead Cattle Higher.

LIVERPOOL, July 2.—John Rogers & Co., Liverpool, cable to-day that prices on the Birkenhead market showed an advance of 1-4c per pound on last week's quotations. The demand was fairly good and the larger proportion of all the cattle on the market changed hands at the following quotations: Canadian steers, from 14½c to 15¼c; fed ranchers, from 13½c to 14c.

Provisions in London.

LONDON, July 2.—The Danish boat to-day landed 525 bales of bacon. The market continues firm on light supplies, with a fair demand for Canadian at 74s to 79s. Canadian long cut hams are firm and scarceat 84s to 91s. Cheese is steady and quiet. There is a demand for old white at 56s to 65s; colored, 54s to 58s; new white and colored, 52s to 55s, and 52s 6d to 54s respectively.

Steamers Toronto and Kingston in Daily Service.

The above steamers of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Co. are leaving Toronto daily at 3.00 p.m. for Rochester, 1000 Island ports, "Shooting the Rapids" to Montreal, Quebec, Lower St. Lawrence resorts and Saguenay River.

Low round trip rates in effect, including meals and berth. For further particulars, folders, etc., apply at ticket office, 46 Yonge-street, corner Wellington-street. 567

COBALT ORE SHIPMENTS

Following are the shipments from the camp for the week ending July 1, and those from Jan. 1, 1910, to date:

	July 1. Ore in lbs.	Since Jan. 1. Ore in lbs.
Beaver	60,167	180,517
Buffalo	51,500	1,015,268
City of Cobalt	58,900	422,735
Chambers-Ferland	59,600	773,200
Cobalt Central	.....	293,286
Cobalt Lake	.....	260,900
Cobalt Townsite	.....	68,000
Colonial	.....	148,900
Conagas	.....	745,175
Crown Reserve	171,000	3,313,238
Drummond	.....	664,200
Hargraves	.....	101,800
Hudson Bay	.....	241,435
Kerr Lake	300,600	4,589,856
King Edward	46,320	221,286
La Rose	79,800	6,315,541
McKinley-Darragh	135,440	1,823,639
Nipissing	.....	5,407,337
O'Brien	110,040	758,056
Peterson Lake	.....	353,710
Provincial	.....	65,000
Right-of-Way	.....	818,247
Silver Cliff	.....	159,900
Timiskaming	120,000	921,830
Trethewey	.....	502,950
Waldman	.....	63,992

Ore shipments for the week ending July 1 were 1,192,777 pounds, or 596 tons.
Total shipments from Jan. 1 to July 1 were 20,288,829 pounds, or 15,144 tons.
The total shipments for 1909 were 20,098 tons valued at $13,000,000.
The total shipments for 1908 were 25,463 tons, valued at $10,000,000.
The total shipments for the year 1907 were 14,040 tons, valued at $6,000,000; in 1906 the camp produced 5120 tons, valued at $3,900,000; in 1905, 2144 tons, valued at $1,478,196; in 1904, 153 tons, valued at $130,217.

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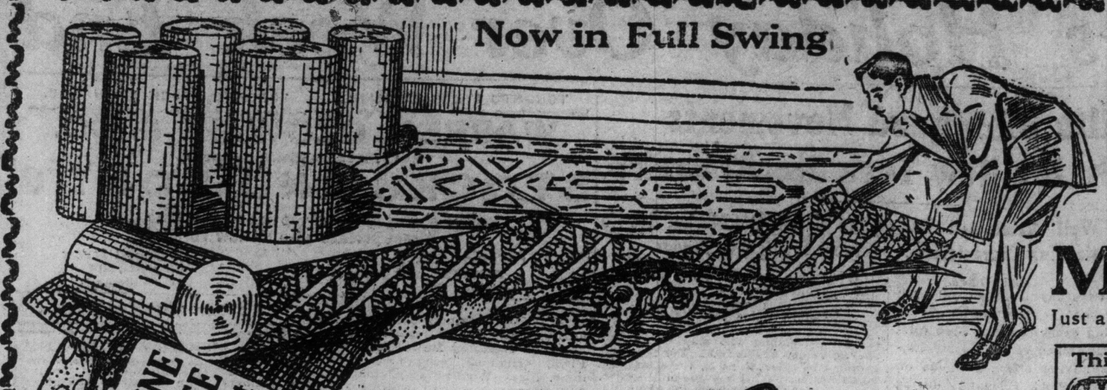
New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $18,918,450 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent. reserve rule. This was a decrease of $9,956,175 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week.

The statement follows: Loans, increase $15,755,000; deposits, increase $7,197,500; circulation, increase $71,900; legal tenders, decrease $1,439,900; specie, decrease $6,716,900; reserve, decrease $8,156,800; reserve required, increase $1,799,375; surplus, decrease $9,956,175; U. S. deposits decrease $9,891,425; the precentage of actual reserve of the



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A GENUINE BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER Will be presented to every purchaser of Carpets or Rugs to the amount of $25 during July FREE

The JULY CARPET SALE

With immense stocks and unlimited enthusiasm, we got away to a good start with our big semi-annual Floor Covering Sale this morning. This occasion by reason of its big price cutting and its extraordinary free offers is always eagerly awaited by thrifty home folks.

The sale is a great price leveller; it brings to the people the best floor covering values of the year; it cuts the profits off thousands of yards of carpetings. Reductions are decisive.

Now is the time to figure your needs in Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums, etc.—the earlier in the month the better, because many of the special lines are limited in quantity and some of them we cannot buy at the prices we are going to sell them to you.

Four examples of the pricing for Monday:—

$2.25 English Wiltons $1.67 Per Yard

800 yards in this lot to choose from, all elegant patterns and colorings in the lot, greens, reds, fawns and browns; floral and Oriental designs; all have borders to match; suitable for parlors, dens, dining rooms and halls. Regularly sold for $2.25 per yard. On sale Monday, per yard 1.67

Sewed, lined and laid free.

$1.50 Velvet Carpets for $1.19 Per Yard

A large collection of this season's designs, including many of our very best selling patterns, in beautiful combination colors, reds, greens and fawns predominating; some have borders to match; an excellent carpet at a moderate price for best rooms. Regularly sold for $1.50 per yard. Monday special, per yard 1.19

Sewed, lined and laid free.

All-Wool Carpets 87c per yd

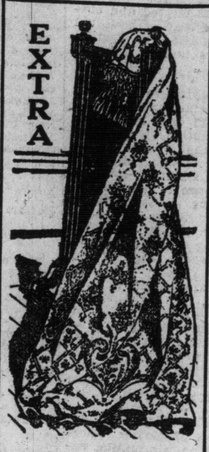
Six good patterns to choose from in this lot of close to 800 yards; colors red, blue and fawn; this is an especially serviceable carpet, patterns being reversible, giving double wear, being 36 inches wide it is specially economical. This grade, which sells regularly at $1.15 per yard, will be on sale Monday at, per yard ..... .87

Sewed, lined and laid free.

$1.75 Imported Brussels $1.29 Per Yard

Nearly 800 yards in this lot, in greens, reds, browns and fawns, in self tones, floral and Oriental patterns. A carpeting that is specially recommended where there is unusual wear and tear; suitable for most all rooms; borders to match in nearly all patterns. Regularly sold for $1.75 per yard. On sale Monday, per yard 1.29

Sewed, lined and laid free.



EXTRA

Drapery Doings This Month

Special reductions in prices on all Draperies, Materials and made to order work during July. This is an annual event, and full of big money saving advantages for those who let us attend to their drapery needs this month. As a special inducement, we give you free a one-year paid-up subscription to the "House Beautiful," a monthly magazine devoted to home beautifying. Regular price $3.00 per year—with all orders amounting to $25.00 in the department.

This Beautiful Brass Bed only $26.95

Just like the cut, may be had in bright or combination satin finishes, as desired; 2-inch continuous posts; seven ⅝-inch fillers, head and foot, with husks; full drop extension foot; malleable castings; 5-year guarantee label attached. Regularly sold for $38.00. On sale Monday 26.95

This Very Handsome Colonial Design DRESSER Only $17.65

Exactly like the illustration, made of rich golden surface oak, satin finish; 42-inch case; contains four drawers, two top ones swell, pure empire design, has wood trimmings, best round British bevel mirror 30 x 30; this is a distinctly high grade design, and is extra well finished; regularly sold for $24.50. We have only 12 to clear. Monday special. 17.65

Extra large Stand to match. Regularly $7.50. Special 4.95

You Men of Toronto

The past two weeks we talked a lot about "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinets.

We didn't say all we wanted to.

We could write a book about "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinets, and have it all true and interesting. If you had heard only a fraction of the good things that have come to our ears about "Hoosier" Cabinets, you would come down to the store early on Monday morning and have a "Hoosier" Cabinet sent up to your wife. We know it.

Surely you care for your wife; and this kitchen cabinet which is now making life easier for 350,000 fortunate and delighted other wives throughout America would make your wife happy, too.

It will shorten her work in the kitchen, not by minutes, but by hours daily.

It will save her the endless march up and down the four directions of the kitchen. You know if your work involved one-third as much toil as your wife's you would grasp like a drowning man at a straw at such an opportunity to save your own work. Do as much for her.

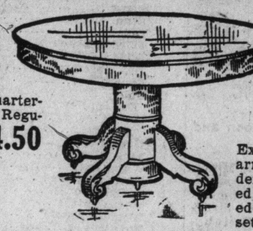
Come in and Talk to us—we know

When we are through this little talk you will know, too, and she will have a "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinet.

$1.00 Down Will Bring Her One

Diningroom Furniture 3 Grand Values

PEDESTAL TABLE at $24.50



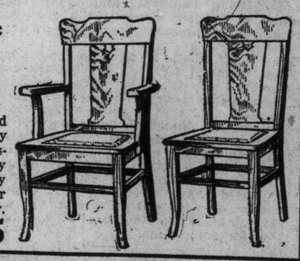
Like the cut here shown, has 48-inch round top, extends to 8 feet, heavy pedestal base, selected quarter-cut golden oak, highly polished. Regularly $35.00 value. On sale Monday for 24.50

Set of 6 Quarter-Cut Oak Diners $18.95

Exactly like the cut below, five and arm; made of selected quarter-cut golden oak, large full box seat, upholstered in best leather, shaped legs, polished finish. Regular price $27.00 per set. On sale Monday for .. 18.95

$36.25 For This Handsome Sideboard

As illustrated, made of selected quarter-cut golden oak; neatly carved pediment top; three display shelves, supported by heavy colonial columns, three cutlery drawers, one lined, three-door cupboard, long linen drawer. Regularly $53.00. On sale Monday for 36.25



BARGAINS IN THE BUSY BASEMENT

This Elegant Electric Fixture Only $8.95

Electric Parlor Fixture exactly as illustrated, four-light, electric, brush brass finish; complete with fancy or plain globes; wired and put up. Regularly sold for $12.50. On sale Monday special at 8.95

"Jewel" Gas Range fitted with elevated oven and broiler, with four burners on top, movable caps and needle point valves, nickel plated trimmings; drop oven door; guaranteed first-class baker; exactly like illustration. Regularly sold for $35. Monday special 28.75

"Jewel" Gas Ranges four burners on top, steel body and extension shelves, drop oven door, 16-inch oven, double lined, guaranteed first-class baker. Regularly sold for $20.00. On sale Monday 15.45

Hammered Brass Jardinieres 15 only to clear, with extra polished body, heavy cast feet, assorted sizes. Prices ranging regularly up to $5. Monday special at 3.95

"Re-Acting" Washing Machines large fly wheel, cedar tub, with wringer holder attached, very easy to operate. Regularly sold for $8.50. On sale Monday for 6.45

The Adams Furniture Co., Limited, CITY HALL SQUARE

In Toronto's Parks and Playgrounds

Sidelights on the Thousands Who Repair to Toronto's Beautiful Parks For Rest and Recreation.

This is the sort of weather that drives the crowds to every cool and shady nook available. After a long, exhausting day sweltering in store and office, male Toronto is glad to get away from the down-town sections, where the dust flies in thick, choking clouds and the sun makes the streets like ovens specially designed to punish the wayfarer. The housewife, too, tired and limp after a day with her household problems and troubles, welcomes the few minute's respite that evening brings. So as soon as the welcome release comes from the duties of the day, thousands of our citizens make their way to park and lakeshore, to recline on the green spots that make fresh-air breathing spaces in the midst of the multitude of our dwellings and factories, to rest in the shadow of noble elm and slender maple, or to listen to the cool splash of the wavelets and the hum of voices from the crowd of boaters on the lake.

Queen's Park is especially well patronized. This may be because of its close proximity to one of our worst residential sections where the population is crowded into little rough-cast shacks, set in surroundings that are none too sanitary. The situation of the park also explains the preponderance of the foreign element also to be noticed in the crowds that assemble there of a summer evening. And they literally swarm all over the place these exiles from the uttermost parts of the earth. A family of black-haired, dark-eyed Jews monopolizes a bench here and overflows to the grass around. The children jabber away in their own Yiddish tongue, but for the most part their elders are silent, until other expatriated countrymen saunter up and then they let loose the floods of conversation, to the accompaniment of a world of gestures and nods and grimaces.

Sprawling all over the lawn at the foot of a big elm is a group of young men and women whose accent and general appearance proclaim them compatriots of the organ-grinders and peanut vendors of the streets. For the most part they are quiet and well-behaved enough, even if their attitudes may not be the most decorous. But they have come up here from a day of toil in ditches, where the sun beats down on weary unprotected heads, or from factories where heat and rush and noise tire out mind as well as body. So they abandon themselves to the bliss of an hour or two of complete rest, here where nature's myriad voices soothe and console, tho they recognize them not. Sometimes a little good-natured chaff takes place between man and girl, the latter talking quick and excitedly, the girl answering back with many a toss of her black head, whilst their friends laugh loudly at the sallies that pass between the two. And as a rule all are well-dressed for their station, even tho their clothes may speak loudly of the ready-made or second-hand emporium, men and girls having evidently forgotten their weariness long enough to prepare specially for their evening in the park. And there is very little gaudiness about the attire of the women folk—they generally dress soberly enough in blacks and whites.

Prone on the soft grass and giving audible evidence of being fast asleep are some half-dozen rough-clad men, faces hidden by broad-brimmed soft felt hats, the muck and mire on their clothing bespeaking them the toilers who work in sewer and ditch. A policeman comes up and touches them one after the other with a none too gentle toe and they start up, sleepily, grumbling deep down their throats until they recognize the man in uniform, when with instinctive regard for the representative of the law, they straighten up with what effectiveness they can and moodily watch him as he passes on to rout up other sleepers. Then they fall to talking together in their own outlandish way, using the language of Poland, Macedonia, or some other land over the seas.

Just over here things are being said in more familiar language. A Scotchman, with a pronounced burr in his voice and the glow of the national love of argument on his face, is disputing with others of his own nationality and a few dogged-looking, tweed-capped begaltered Englishmen, with unmistakable Cockney accent. Labor affairs are the theme of the argument, but the disputants presently forget their differences and become unanimous in their condemnation of the people, manners and customs of their adopted land. Evidently they consider that this country has little chance of making much progress while it persists in doing things so differently from the way in which they are ordered "at home."

Here's a circle of benches surrounding an excited speaker, who in answer to a query from one of his audience, admits that he is Russian born. He's worried about the social order, thinks that things are not as well ordered as they should be, seeing that all men were intended to be free and equal, especially as regards worldly goods.

"How lon've been in this country?" queries a tough-looking old listener, removing his black stubby pipe from his mouth, only far enough and long enough to permit of his asking the question.

"Only a few week" is the reply in broken English, which bespeaks the truth of the answer.

"Oh, ye'll cool off after a spell," is the rejoinder of the irreverent old smoker, and the little assemblage laughs at the sally, while the speaker of socialistic proclivities stands in the midst with a look of foolish, uncomprehending amazement on his face, trying to fathom the reason for the mirth.

The shadows begin to fall and underneath the big trees is an area of delightsome semi-gloom, which is soon dispelled by the electric lights which shed their steelly glare on the thousands of seekers after recreation. Over at the north end, however, is a section where the light is not too obtrusive and this has been dedicated to—well the goddess worshipped by young 'uns who are satisfied to occupy bench and grass in parties of two.

And the old park is a delightsome resort for all who make a practice of repairing thither. Its trim, well-kept lawns, aged and stately trees, beds of beautiful flowers, buildings, statuary and quiet nooks, are features that attract and please and help and inspire the men and women who dwell and labor in the midst of the rush and roar and dust and dirt of a big city's life.

Spicy Castellane Memoirs.

Countess Caulaincourt de Merles, a descendant of Marshal de Castellane, has bequeathed a manuscript of the latter's memoirs to the Bibliotheque Nationale. A volume of his recollections has already appeared, but those were official, as it were, and of public interest. The present manuscript was entitled by him "Bagatelles About My Time." The stories handed down by the marshal's lively tongue and unmerciful jokes enable one to form some idea what his "Bagatelles" may be. But only a few of us will ever read them. The marshal's tongue was the terrof of his time, and the lady into whose hands his bagatelles fell read them and was dismayed. Altho he has been dead 48 years, there is still too much sting left in his gossip for the present day. The library will, therefore, retain the custody of the bagatelles for 40 years from now, and only after that lapse of time, by when, it is supposed, they will have lost their venom, will their publication be allowed. Till then no one, not even the most persistent lover of scandalous memoirs, will be able to look at them. —Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

MAKING HISTORY FAST WITH BIG AIR MACHINES

Toronto Will Witness This Week Latest Development in Art of Aerial Navigation

The remarkable advances that have been made in the development of the art of aerial navigation have placed the public in a position of not knowing what the news of a day may record in the way of surprising achievements. It is not long since that the science had entered the field of sport and become the subject of competition between men with sufficient means to enable them to indulge their desire for something more exciting than automobiling, but now the feats of Count Zeppelin, who has established a regular aviation route, have placed the business on a purely commercial basis.

Still to the people of this country the navigation of the air still possesses all the attractiveness of a mystery, the secret of which is just on the verge of being revealed. Canada has just had its first introduction to the most prominent of skypilots in the meet concluded at Montreal and the reports indicate that great enthusiasm was aroused by the feats of aviators, the grace and skill of the Comte de Lesseps making an especial appeal to his excitable compatriots.

The Exhibition Stage.

"Flying may be said to be passing now thru the exhibition or performance stage" said E. M. Wilcox, the manager of the Montreal meet, who will also have charge of the meeting to follow in Toronto next week, when crowds of people can be easily attracted to view what they believe to be feats which have big elements of risk to life or limb. Such risks always prove an irresistible draw until it is discovered by experience that the risk to a skilled performer is but slight. As an indication of the fees that can be obtained for show work of this description, the recent engagement of the five Wright aviators to fly during the Montreal meet may be mentioned. The amount paid was $30,000, not at all a bad return for a few hours' work spread over a week. They will take down a similar sum for their appearance at the Toronto meet, beginning on Saturday next, so that the Wright Brothers are not securing such a bad return from their inventions. Less known aviators can command such figures as $5000. per week, with a guaranteed flight per diem, weather permitting.

"This show stage must soon pass, however, and the next stage will undoubtedly be that of racing, which has hardly yet begun, since the fashionable form of competition at present is in record making and breaking. Cross country competitions will probably be a very popular feature for some time to some. Out of all this activity, our decendants will see the evolution of a design for the private touring aeroplane as a safe and reliable vehicle for the use of the man of moderate means for pleasure and business.

Getting Cheap.

"British built machines are already quoted at much lower prices than those of French manufacture; for example one well known pattern of Biplane, which sells at $5000, as a French made apparatus, is quoted at $3000, when of British construction. To-day in England alone there are over 800 aeroplanes actually completed or in an advanced stage of construction. The aeroplane can no longer be regarded as a scientific toy, for its development has reached a point at which, given reasonable weather conditions, flight is comparatively easy. It is required of those who desire to excel in any form of sport that they should have the natural gifts of balance, readiness and quickness of action, with a hand and eye so well trained that they act instantaneously in perfect unison. Anyone who has something of these qualifications can learn to fly a modern aeroplane in a week, and many have accomplished it in a shorter time."

Father of Tobacco Smoking.

It is quite hopeless to trace out the fathers of smoking in general, and tobacco smoking in particular. Who first drew in smoke of any kind thru a pipe in England, and who first of our countrymen took to tobacco, will always remain disputable. It is equally uncertain which western tribe made the sublime discovery. There is even dispute as to whether tobacco takes its name from the island of Tobago, from the Yucatan Province of Tabacco, from Tabasco in Florida, or from a y-shaped pipe which the people of Hispaniola smoke with their noses. Only one name is definitely associated with the great institution, that of Jean Nicot, the French Ambassador to Portugal, who spread the fame of the herb thru Europe. And of all who are familiar with "nicotine" to-day, how many associate it with Nicot, or have even heard of him?—London Chronicle.

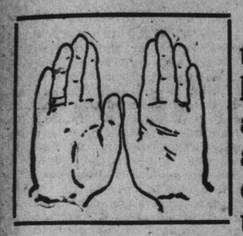
The Man and the Public.

When it comes to the appreciation of art, either everybody is bourgeois, or nobody is. Let artists take their choice of the alternative. In one sense Whistler was right when he said that in no age had there been an artistic public. But Wagner was much more right when he said to the man who confessed his technical ignorance of music. "My dear fellow you're the very person I write my operas for." Wagner stated a profound truth of universal application in art. As a fact, if the artist does not appeal to common men, to whom does he appeal? Are artists to live, artistically, by taking in each other's washing? If the aim of the artist is not to reveal beauty to somebody who is incapable of seeing beauty for himself, what is his aim?—Arnold Bennett in The London Daily Chronicle.

Bobs In Defence.

LONDON, June 29.—Lord Roberts presiding at the National Service League to-day, said they must persevere in educating public opinion to the fact that they could not hope to guard the empire unless the defence of the country is to depend upon the whole people being trained in the time of peace to defend hearth and home of the country when attacked.

The Survival of the Fittest



Winnipeg, July 1st: In the Winnipeg Automobile Endurance Race covering a period of four days and approximately 800 miles, out of seventeen cars taking part in the contest, twelve are equipped with Dunlops—"Tires for service is the 'Dunlop Slogan'."

DUNLOP Automobile Tires

The Straight Wall type of Autumobile Tire is not a new thing. It was featured by the Dunlop Tire Company in 1905, and the prediction was then made that it would be the tire of the future.

This Straight Wall tire is also variously called the "Non-Clinch," "Straight Side," "Straight Bead," or "Universal Quick Detachable Tire." As the name Straight Wall implies this Tire has no toe extensions—is not made like the solid clincher or clincher detachable tire—has no projecting ends that fit in under a fixed, hooked shape side of the rim.

The Straight Wall tire cannot become cemented to the rim. It is a readily detachable tire under all conditions, and at the same time it sets solidly and cannot slip or come off until the bead on the rim, that holds the tire in place, is removed.

Back to the Dunlop Idea

Since 1905 developments have been fulfilling the claims for the Straight Wall type tire. It has finally made good on every count.

A Booklet "Rubberings" to Your Address

The Dunlop Tire and Rubber Goods Company, Limited

Head Office and Rubber Works, BOOTH AVENUE—Main 5328. City Branch and Tire Repair Works, 13 TEMPERANCE ST.—Main 5140

SPORTING GOSSIP

Nationals by their great victory over the Torontos on the holiday are now undisputed leaders of the N.L.U. and unless Torontos can defeat them at Montreal, the Frenchmen will continue in the lead till the season is over. Montreal is the only team they have to beat in the east, but before meeting them, the champions will have had a trip to the coast and back, and as we all know from experience of the Tecumsehs, such a trip takes the edge off a team for the rest of the season.

Manager Newsy Lalonde has sure got the Frenchmen working well, and while Newsy didn't do so much himself against Torontos, it was his brains that kept the team playing together, for Newsy on the holiday knew the Torontos would watch him closely, therefore, he put one over by resting easy and directing his men.

Manager Charlie Querrie of the Tecumsehs, usually isn't a sore loser, but Friday's game certainly got him riled, so much so, that Charles is said to have chewed the rim off his lid. My defence played a great game said Charlie Saturday, they continually feeding the home, even Green going down from point with the ball, but the home were punk, with the exception of Murton, who was the only home player that would take a chance, all the others trying to pass the ball before they got it. Felker, who has been playing such sensational lacrosse all season, was all in after the first fifteen minutes, and was useless for the rest of the game. The same team, said Charlie, scored 10 goals on Cornwall at the island in 80 minutes of play, but at Cornwall only tallied two in 100 minutes of play.

Thus, on the face of the foregoing, it is not surprising that Manager Querrie is on the war path for more home players, and Charlie will get them if he has to scour the whole lacrosse map. The Indians' defence is one of the best in the business, and will remain intact for the season. By the way Jack McKenzie is said to have played one of the best defence games ever seen in Cornwall on the holiday.

Young Torontos' victory over St. Kitts Friday, at St. Kitts, eliminating The Globe Shield holders from the race in the Senior C.L.A. and as Tecumsehs have put away Hamilton, the championship rests between the two Toronto teams. Both these outfits are playing grand lacrosse and when the two meet, lovers of lacrosse should not fail to see the games.

Tecumsehs should win their N.L.U. game at the island against Shamrocks next Saturday, and Nationals put away the Capitals when they clash at Montreal, while Torontos will take the Factory Town boys into camp at Cornwall.

A win for Tecumsehs over Cornwall on Friday would have put them strictly in the running for the championship, but there is still a chance yet, if Manager Querrie finds material to round out his home, for the Indians have yet to meet all the leaders.

The Eastern baseball race is one of the nicest races in years, and one where a winning streak may give the team the championship, or a slump lose it for them. Newark are going along good and when they strike the road the next time, will not likely have as bad a trip as greeted them on their first invasion. Rochester and Toronto are sticking close to the leaders and either one may oust McGinnity's team at any time.

NATIONALS RECEIVE WELCOME.

MONTREAL, July 2.—When the Nationals got back to town this morning after defeating Toronto yesterday they were treated as conquering heroes of the premier class. The successful players were met by thousands of their compatriots with a band, chariots, automobiles and all sorts of conveyances, and they stirred the town up as they marched thru to the east end. The sporting blood of the French-Canadian section was greatly stirred up, and they are to give the players another send-off to-night at a banquet.

Devlin Can Play July 4.

NEW YORK, July 2.—President Lynch of the National League has announced that Arthur Devlin, third baseman of the New York club, who was recently suspended for having engaged in a fist fight with a spectator on the Brooklyn grounds, would be eligible to play again on the morning of July 4. Devlin has been absent from the New York line-up for six games, and when his suspension expires will have missed seven contests.

When you're hot and tired

A cool, sparkling glass of that delicious beverage

INDIA PALE ALE

will refresh and stimulate you. India Pale Ale does not leave that heavy, drowsy feeling afterwards. Try a glass now and see for yourself.

THE TORONTO BREWING and MALTING COMPANY, LIMITED

COSGRAVE and WINNIPEG ARE READY.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)

LONDON, July 2.—It would not be a surprise if two of the big races at Henley regatta this year were won by Canadians. James F. Cosgrave of the Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto, is likely to win the Diamond Sculls and on present form the Winnipeg Rowing Club four are good enough to take the Steward's Cup out of England for the first time. Already the Winnipeg men have proved themselves faster than one of the best teams in England—the Thames Rowing Club—and only an unfortunate collision robbed them of victory in the senior fours at Walton last week.

On his present form it is difficult to see how Cosgrave can be beaten in the Diamonds. His sculling has improved so much under the careful training of Tom Sullivan that he says he is a "far better sculler now" and his work has won unstinted praise from rowing critics on the Thames. Sporting Life has this to say of his chance in the big race: "Cosgrave, the little Canadian, who weighs well under ten stone, can scull a very fast stroke and is likely to make most if not all of his opponents go very hard."

This afternoon I watched Cosgrave sculling on the Thames and his speed is certainly wonderful. His stroke is not so fast as when I saw him last in Toronto, but his pace has increased. As he said to me after he had been rubbed down and we were seated in his quarters with his trainer: "My stroke in Canada used to be 34 and 35, but now, with a 28 stroke, I can travel faster and with less exertion. Sullivan's training has improved my sculling greatly, particularly my catch and finish."

Sullivan, who is one of the best coaches in England, is hopeful as to Cosgrave's chance, and while he would not go on record as to the result, he is fully satisfied with the work up to the present. "In trial spins, Cosgrave has exceeded expectations and if his sculling on the day of the race is as good, you may expect to see Argonaut colors first past the post," said the trainer. Cosgrave has increased in weight since he arrived here, but he is in perfect condition and will strip for the race without an ounce of superfluous flesh. His new boat has just been delivered by the famous builder, Sims; it is the last word in boat construction. It embodies the fast lines of the Towne models and weighs only 21 pounds.

The race for the "Diamonds" will be hotly contested, and if Cosgrave wins he will establish his superiority in the sculling world in no uncertain fashion, for the best that England and the continent can produce will be arrayed against him.

Lucas, the German, who was only just beaten in last year's race, is coming back to win: McCulloch of Leander, "the fastest sculler in the world," according to one critic, has entered; Thompson of Trinity, Winner of the pair oar championship at Olympia Regatta; Fairburn of Cambridge, Dewer of London, Stancke of Germany and other famous scullers are among the men he will have to defeat, if he wins the coveted honor.

Cosgrave has wisely decided not to enter any race before the "Diamonds." He is reserving himself for a supreme effort.

"Shall I tell the boys in Toronto that you are going to win?" I said as I was leaving. "No, don't say that," he answered very gravely. "Say I am going to scull the race of my life and that I hope to put the Argonaut colors first past the post."

If they row as well at Henley as they did at Walton Regatta, the Winnipeg four ought to win the Steward's Cup, altho the class of racing this year will be out of the ordinary, even for Steward's Cup traditions. The winners of the race last year, the Thames Rowing Club, have entered, besides five of the best teams in England. Two entries from Germany and the splendid Amsterdam team will raise the rowing to a high standard and a win by Winnipeg will give them international supremacy in the rowing world, while in such high-class company defeat would not be a disgrace.

Winnipeg's race with Thames at Walton produced an unfortunate fiasco. Thames were expected to win, but the Canadians went away in very nippy fashion, and were clear at the half-distance. Both crews steered badly, and the Winnipeg crew crossed the river in front of their rivals and took the Middlesex station. Just before reaching the lawn the bowman in the Canadian boat hit one of the piles with his oar very badly and brought the crew to a standstill. Thames, who were then quite two lengths behind, were enabled to get a lead of a length before the Winnipeg men got going again.

The latter gained very fast, but were in their wrong station, and Thames going across, a foul occurred, the boats being locked together. Thames upset, and the crew had to be rescued by the umpire's launch. The Canadians' boat also suffered, and being waterlogged, was pulled to the bank, where the crew disembarked. The incident caused great excitement, particularly as one of the Thames men appeared to be in danger of drowning.

The Canadians were in their wrong station when the foul occurred and the umpire awarded the race to Thames, altho neither crew finished the course. When the prizes were distributed, however, the Thames captain handed the presentation cups, which are given to individual members of the crew, over to the Canadians, keeping the challenge cup for his own club.

The team has been given a hearty welcome to England and was entertained at dinner by the Thames Rowing Club and made honorary members. They have received the following telegram of welcome from the King:

"The King commands me to welcome the four of the Winnipeg Rowing Club, who have come to compete at Henley Regatta. His Majesty trusts that they will in every way enjoy their stay in England and that the regatta may be attended by fine weather. (Signed) A. Bigge."

The following reply was sent:

"The members of the Winnipeg crew tender their loyal duty and sincere thanks for Your Majesty's gracious message. (Signed) C. S. Riley."

The Winnipeg four will use a new boat, which has been built by Sims. They will use the new Ayling tubular oars, which are a big step in front of ordinary oars. A great deal depends on knowing the course and this week they are going to Henley and will row over the actual course for the rest of the training.

Mr. A. F. Culver of Winnipeg is giving them a careful training and the health of the men is good. The team is as follows:

F. F. Carruthers, bow.
C. E. Allen, No. 2.
G. B. Aldous, No. 3.
C. S. Riley, stroke.

"Canadian."

Sports at Sunderland.

SUNDERLAND, July 2.—The following program was carried out here to-day under hard conditions as regards weather and roads. The atmosphere was smoky and humid, with a temperature of 82 in the shade. The roads were thick with dust and the track of the driving park was very hard.

In each of the two races there were eight starters, and four finished. Black sprained his ankle.

16-mile Marathon race—1, Buxton, Tecumsehs, 1.45½; 2, Copagogue, Indian, 1.47; 3, Fletcher, Toronto, 1.54; 4, Jimmy George, Beaverton, 2.18.

15-mile, professional—1, Jack Roe, Toronto; 2, P. Sellen, Toronto; 3, F. Simpson, Lindsay; 4, Hill. Time 1.39.

There was also a baseball game played between Uxbridge and Manilla, which was won by the former team by a score of 16 to 2.

Cricket Notes.

A match in the Church and Mercantile Cricket League was played at Bedford Park, when the home team lost to the Eatonias by the score of 37 to 135, this being their first defeat in a league game, but in fairness to them it must be stated that they had to bat in a very bad light, the haze being very thick, and after a hot afternoon's work in the field, made little resistance to excellent bowling of the visitors, who played a good all-round game of cricket.

The T.A.A. Cricket Club would like a game for July 9 at Centre Island. Communicate at once with A. R. Mackie, Island House, Centre Island.

PSYCHOLOGY OF FIGHTING GAME

Continued From Page 1.

would ever again have had so good a chance with the great John L.

Why a Fighter Lost.

Mitchell, on the other hand, was afraid of Jack Dempsey, a middleweight. Dempsey tried in vain to get Mitchell into the ring with him. Dempsey was not afraid of any man that ever lived, but when he went into the ring with Fitzsimmons he remarked that they were putting him up against "a heavyweight on a lightweight's pair of legs." He lost.

Fitzsimmons, a battle-worn veteran of the ring, had a reputation for remarkable courage. Conscious of the power of his punch, he met men of every type, knew them and calmly beat them. Every move and every trick that they could spring was an old, old story to him. Jim Jeffries, a novice, approached the champion of the world with a bizarre crouch. It was the unexpected, and Fitz went down before it, after the weakest fight of his career.

Stanley Ketchell, after going thru a horde of pretty good fighters, like a cannon ball through a bunch of tenpins, knocked down Jack Johnson (something Tommy Burns could not do), and then, as ever before in his victorious career, leaped in, fearlessly, to finish the job. Instead of a demoralized fighter, he met a powerful negro, stung but not crippled, who felled him with a single blow.

Again the dramatic climax that sends shivers down the spines of the followers of the sport. It is these surprises that make prize-ring history. But behind them skulk drama, romance, psychology, of which not one fight-follower in a hundred ever dreams.

How Psychology Counts.

Take up with a fighter any one of his battles in detail and he will explain to you, with some professional enthusiams, the crosses, hooks, feints, uppercuts and punches. To his mind all that happens in the ring is a kaleidoscopic picture of fistic blows and leggy manoeures.

Yet, the true champion of the prize ring invariably has a superior psychological equipment, in addition to whatever nature may have given him in the way of body and brains. This superior equipment has many a time made a victor out of an inferior physique.

As Kid McCoy, a pugilist shabbily treated by nature, used to say: "Get the brain drop on him first, and he is half licked." Freddie Welsh, the present lightweight champion of England, a vegetarian, with puny hips, watery eyes and a weak mouth, who has never been knocked out, puts his advice to aspirants in three words: "Get his goat."

Originally this phrase was racing slang. To keep a race horse from going stale a trainer frequently quarters with him a goat, for the pet relieves the thorobred of his loneliness. But intriguers have found that by stealing a goat from a horse a day or two before a great race he can be thrown out of condition. The loss of his favorite companion annoys the horse and he goes into the big event in a feminized state of nerves. So, to get his goat is to remove his confidence.

Ketchell wept before he went into the ring against Johnson. There was no reason for it, except that he knew he was to meet the champion of the world and a man who outweighed him 40 pounds. He fought well thereafter, but at the crisis he lost his head. Johnson "had his goat."

Getting a Fighter's Goat.

It is not likely that Young Corbett would have disposed of Terry McGovern so easily as he did had he not kept the Terrible One waiting in the cold an hour. By that time Terry's Irish temper had the best of him and he frothed himself out in two rounds on the Denver lad's poised, confident fists. Jim Corbett did the same thing to John L. Sullivan. When the great old gladiator stepped into the ring with the young boxer he ambled over affably, extended his hand and said: "Hello, boy!" Corbett, talking with friends, paid no attention to him. Sullivan then thundered, "Hello, boy!" Without looking up, Corbett reached out a limp hand, and said casually, in the midst of his friendly chatting, Hello, John."

Sullivan gave the offending palm one massive grip and stalked to his corner in a rage. He went into the fight in a rage, and, in a rage, in the twenty-first round, was knocked out for the first time in his life. In that few seconds before the fight Corbett had put the brain-drop on him. Doubtless other elements were also at work, but that subtle mental attitude was the conclusive charm.

Corbett himself was later helped off the pugilistic map by a similar easy word. It was in his second fight with Jeffries for the world's championship in San Francisco in August, 1903. Jeffries' trainer on that occasion was Billy Delaney, who had trained Corbett for his fight with Sullivan and who had instigated the triumphant insult in the ring at New Orleans. He knew Corbett like a book, his strength and his weakness, and when the five men (two fighters, two trainers and the referee) assembled, per custom, in the centre of the ring a minute before the fight was called, Delaney, with a semblance of affectionate interest, placed the palm of his hand on Corbett's sleek and muscular left side, just beneath the ribs, and said, "You've patched it up well, Jim."

Jeffries followed the hand with his eyes as a hawk would a chicken. It was the spot into which Fitzsimmons had placed his renowned solar plexus blow in the Carson City fight six years before, and that was the worst blow Corbett ever received. The men went to their corners; the gong rang; and for ten rounds Corbett did not let Jeffries so much as graze that vital spot under the left ribs. But shortly after the calling of the tenth round Jeffries, just coming out of a clinch, sent over a right hook to the solar plexus. It had not more than a five or six inch swing, and it did not look possible for the blow to be fatal, but Corbett sank as if felled with a pile-driver, and has never been in the professional ring from that minute to this.

The most pitiful story of goat-getting in the prize ring concerns the king of all the pugilists of a decade ago, Bob Fitzsimmons, who was very devoted to his wife. Her devotion was a matter of national refrain in the historic phrase, "Hit him in the slats, Bob," said in the heat of the fight in which he won the championship from Jim Corbett. They lived in a little cottage at Bensonhurst, where they were honored neighbors and staunch friends to everybody in the community.

Downfall of Fitzsimmons.

One night Fitzsommons, who had not been in the ring for two years, and who was then 38 years old, came home with a guilty smile. "Guess what I've done, Rose," he said.

"I know," she answered. "It's in your face. You've signed to fight the big fellow."

"Yes. I'm to box Jeffries 20 rounds at Coney Island next November.

"Then I'll not speak to you till it's over," she replied. "You didn't consult me because you knew I shouldn't allow it. You're too old, and he's too big for you. Good-by." She rose and went in the house. She did not keep her word as to the long silence, but somehow the idea passed around that Mrs. Fitzsimmons thought Jeffries would win. The night of the fight arrived. There were 20,000 people at Coney Island to see the contest for the world's championship. Toward the end of the tenth round Jeffries, in a clinch, muttered to Fitzsimmons, who had been punishing him severely with those blacksmith's strokes: "Even your wife knows I can lick you." In the eleventh round Fitzsimmons was knocked down and out.

When he reached home an hour later his wife knew what had happened, and he did not mention the fight. They went in to some supper she had prepared. In the midst of the supper Fitzsimmons started up, saying, "They doped me, Rose, after the fourth round."

"Bob, don't you ever say that again or I'll leave you," she replied. "You weren't doped, and you know it. He got your goat; that was all."

"He got your goat," was the ex-champion's only reply.

Nelson is one of the best goat-getters in his strenuous profession. His tongue is as dangerous as his fist. When he risked his title with Fighting Dick Hyland his wits saved him, even more than his fists. Nelson was not in good condition; Hyland was never better. For 20 rounds it looked as if Nelson were getting the worst of it.

In the 18th round Nelson began talking to his rugged and vicious but less experienced opponent. "Cross your left on a right hook!" "Don't clench so much; if you're tired, stall!" he said. There were no coarse jibes in his talk, only a delicious patronage which gradually got on the nerves of the younger and better-conditioned fighter.

When the 21st gong rang Nelson fell quickly into a clench with his face toward the west, where sat the moving picture machines. These machines were being operated at Nelson's expense. They had stopped for a few rounds, but now Nelson brought his thumb down in a decisive gesture over Hyland's back. At the same time he whispered into Hyland's ear, "I just started the pictures, Dick!"

What Nelson had been working for twenty rounds to accomplish came to pass instantly. Hyland's goat passed from his stable and Fighting Dick threw himself on Nelson's spear. Within thirty seconds he was sprawled on the mat for the first time. In the next six minutes he was knocked down seven times and in the twenty-third round was counted out. The sheer audacity of Nelson's taunt enraged him, but those who believe in some of our up-to-date philosophies will say "auto-suggestion."

Stanley Ketchell, middle-weight champion, proves as well as any other the superior psychic endowment of the successful pugilist. Invariably the other man outpoints Ketchell and hits him, seemingly, almost at will. His record, however, which covers but four years (he is now under 23 years old), shows fifty-nine professional fights, of which fifty-two have been knock-outs, and the average number of rounds they have lasted has been two and a quarter. There is no other pugilist in the history of the ring with such a record. And he has never had a boxing lesson in his life.

How does Ketchell do it? He himself cannot tell. None of the fight experts explain it, beyond describing in a crude fashion what they call his "cross hooks." He is exceedingly awkward. He does not employ the ordinary pugilist's pose of raised arms and clenched fists, but walks into a battle with his hands down and accepts a few blows before he gives any. He employs no tricks or words that in the known goat-getters vocabulary. He is exceedingly sportsmanlike and has never lost his temper, either in or out of the ring, tho once at work his execution is so terrible that his nickname is "The Assassin."

The inner truth perhaps is that in the ring Ketchell exhibits the same psychic force that must have been his in the Butte Hotel bar, where he worked for three winters as a bouncer, putting scores of men from the room, without ever placing his hands on one of them! For Ketchell to look at a man, in dead earnest, and ask him to go was always enough.

Force of Character.

This decisive force is a calm and deliberate certainty, a poised insistence on victory. Of course Ketchell also possesses a knockout blow that he can land with either hand, but, more important than that, is his utter conviction of his own invincibility. Both in and out of the ring he reveals no boasting, no elation, little knowledge and little experience, but, chiefly, a glorious, calm confidence. The possibility of defeat never enters his mind; preparation for it never comes within his calculation.

So it is the ego behind the fists, the will directing the body that wins in the prize ring as in other worldly arenas. "I say to my body," Ketchell explained to me one afternoon, "'Come on now, we've got to lick this fellow.' I treat my body just as if it were another person, a friend of mine, a pretty good friend, too. So my body gets up and comes into the ring with me, and I say to my body, 'Now, don't get anxious; he's worse scared than you are! and don't get in a hurry; just take your time.' Then maybe my body gets hit, so I say, 'That's all right. Let him hit you. It don't hurt us, and it will give him confidence. He needs confidence, because then he'll come close to us, and we'll get him. Come on now! There! Soak him!'"

The champion pugilist who says this does not know that his soul is talking to his body, he knows nothing of the theories that underlie success, he is even ignorant of the crude, physical skill of his trade, and yet he possesses the one quality that has been vitally essential to every great conquerer in every walk of life—soul courage! His body is untrained and is afraid, but his unflinching, indomitable spirit hurls him on to victory.

The Great Jeffries.

Any mention of prize-fighting at this time without something about Jim Jeffries would be incomplete. No newspaper is too insignificant to reap some glory from his fame; no magazine should be too mighty to ignore him. We know his girth, his respiration, his foods, his tastes, the prattle of his babyhood, the achievements of his glorious strength. Than he in his prime no greater fighter ever lived. May he still be man enough to lick Johnson!

His first appearance in a San Francisco ring exhibited, in a picturesque way, his amiable nature, his calm poise, his chivalry and his mighty punch.

A stage carpenter who had gained a good amateur reputation was looking for some easy money in the prize ring and he asked Alec Greggains for an opponent. Greggains said he had just received a letter from a fellow in Los Angeles who wanted a chance in San Francisco. The aspirant was a heavyweight named Jim Jeffries, and that being the carpenter's class he gladly agreed to take him on. No one had ever heard of Jeffries then.

This stage carpenter was a fairly good imitation of Jim Corbett. Except for stamina and courage he had all that Corbett had; he was light on his feet; he presented a handsome appearance; he knew how to manage his arms and fists in a very impressive manner. The night of the fight he danced thru the audience, and, to show his prowess, leaped prettily over the ropes into the ring without even touching the posts with his hands.

Jeffries' Awkwardness.

In a few minutes the ambling figure of slow Jeffries could be seen elbowing its way thru the crowd. He was clad in an old army overcoat, which he held snugly about himself. Then, as always, Jeffries was shy. The stares of the crowd seemed to embarrass him, as they would a young girl. When he reached the ring he started to pull himself thru with his hands, very awkwardly, but his toe caught on the lower rope and he was hurled, head foremost, into the ring, while his overcoat caught on the upper rope and was stripped away.

Now a sight of Jim Jeffries stripped is not a reassuring spectacle, even in the prize ring, where one comes frequently in close contact with the brute man. He frowns and is covered with hair, and even in repose is calculated to get the goat of anyone who happens to be in the vicinity. The crowd laughed as he sprawled there, awkwardly on the floor of the ring, but one of the carpenter's seconds, into whose face he had almost fallen, leaped back with a jerk, crying:

"He ain't a human! He's a ba'r!"

For three rounds the showy carpenter danced about the ambling, molasses-like Jeffries, who made one or two lumbering attempts to hit, but without connecting. In the middle of the fourth round Jeffries got close enough to land one of those behemoth twinges, which, when properly placed, relieves a man of all further anxiety. The carpenter sank to the floor and his seconds tenderly carried him to his corner.

An expression of bewilderment and anxiety supplanted the professional frown on Jeffries' face. He followed the stricken adversary, looked searchingly into his face, discovered that he was not seriously hurt and then grasped him amiably by the hand, exclaiming:

"Too bad, old fellow! Better luck next time!"

For that fight Jeffries received $25. Fifteen years later, in the same city, we find him fighting for a purse of $101,000, which, with its allied moving picture and theatrical ventures, is quite likely to reach the value of at least half a million dollars.

RAMSDELL BEATS WALKER.

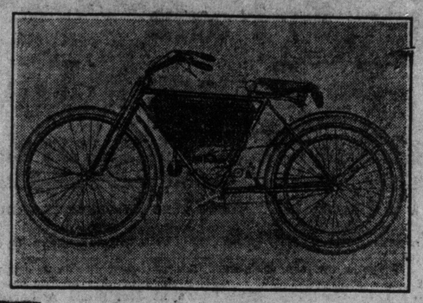
LONDON, July 2.—In the Amateur Athletic Association championship meeting at Stamford Bridge to-day, Fred L. (Texas) Ramsdell of the University of Pennsylvania won the 100 yards by a foot from R. E. Walker, the champion, in 10 1-5 seconds. Walker, who is a South African, first achieved prominence by winning the 100-metre dash at the Olympic games in 1908. He made the world's record for the 100 yards of 9 2-5 seconds at Abergavenny, Aug. 5, 1908, and defeated Ramsdell at Wolverhampton June 25 last in the 100 yards, doing 10 1-5 seconds.

Ramsdell also carried off the 220 yards by six inches after a brilliant effort. His time was .22 2-5. The day was wet and the track, therefore, slow.

Granites Beat Hamilton.

Hamilton lawn bowlers visited the Granite green on the holiday and were beaten six shots in five rinks, as follows:

Hamilton Thistles—		Granites—	
W. A. Holton,		E. Boisseau,	
B. G. Winans,		J. Oliver,	
C. W. Walker,		B. E. Hawke,	
W. H. Davis, sk...	26	Hugh Munro, sk...	16
Jas. Scott,		J. S. McMahon,	
H. E. Gates,		F. Tremble,	
J. Wilson,		H. T. Wilson,	
C. W. Cartwright, skip.....	26	G. H. Orr, skip	23
Jas. Thompson,		G. M. Tulloch,	
E. Greenhil,		R. Conlan,	
J. P. Bell,		J. Dodgson,	
David Kidd, sk...	19	J. R. Code, skip...	19
R. Steele,		J. H. W. Mackie,	
C. A. Crearer,		A. E. Huestis,	
F. Crawford,		R. H. Patterson,	
G. D. Burns, sk...	19	R. N. Brown, sk...	22
Dr. Scarlett,		W. J. A. Carnahan,	
J. M. Burns,		C. E. Fice,	
G. H. Douglas,		R. D. Moorhead,	
C. Stiff, skip.....	16	H. M. Allen, skip..	32
Total.....	106	Total	112



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Racing to Form On Canadian Tracks

Review of Situation in Ontario—Jubilation of a Newcomer —Agitation in England Against the Standing Start— How a Charity Gift Horse Has Become Famous.

Is there anything more jolly than the races
When classy public choices get the places?

Canadian racing has from the outset been noted for the formful running of the horses. There was not a day for example at the Woodbine when a progressive following of the first choice at the Woodbine failed to recoup those whe were on speculation bent, and adhered to form. This too, despite a rather uncertain condition of the track.

At Montreal the conditions were less favorable owing to a heavy track following a month of racing weather, but the running was consistent so far as the bolder contingent was concerned while a clear demonstration was elicited of the running proclivities of teh juveniles.

At Hamilton a fast track contributed to formful results. And now that the season for fast tracks to be the rule has arrived the choices will doubtless a gain confirm the high reputation of teh Canadian circuit for genuine tests of the speed, courage and endurance of the thorobreds in training at the respective courses. The week at Fort Erie, will probably contribute a number of close finishes but the "good things" at "long prices" put over such as they used to be promised by the tipsters in pre-Miller days are likely to be few and far between. It is a sign of the times, and a good one at that when the pencillers taboo tricky odds and place before the public their real line on the horses. It is then up to the public either to follow the chalk, or to take a flyer against the figures.

An amusing incident cropped up at the close of one of the most formful days at Hamilton. A horsey English newcomer called Dick by his companions had followed the favorite as far back as the books would take his money with a ten dollar flat bet. He won $15 on Greendale, $30 dollars on Capsize, $5 on Steve Lane, $5on Seismic, $5 on Paul Davis, and had also a winning on G. M. Miller. His joy was uncontrollable. All around him knew of his good fortune. Nothing would do but he must treat his chums to a hotel dinner at the Burlington Beach hotel. His ejaculation "Oh, I say if things keep on like this, I'll go back 'ome in a fortnight," naturally evoked a peal if laughter from those within ear shot.

WHAT THE ROBIN SAID.

Feathered Guests at the H. J. C. Meeting—a Bird's Philosophy.

The guests of the Hamilton Jockey Club included a confiding pair of robin redbreasts from the sunny southland. The feahered songsters had built their nest in the gable of the old betting shed. It was almost within one's reach and attracted teh attention of many bird lovers. Some of the bookies took especial pleasure in pointing it out to their friends. The hen bird sat sedately on the nest, calm and secure in the good will of the assemblage. Her birdship gazind down meditattively at the surging throng of eager speculators, perhaps, in quoting to herself her Shakspere, whispered the line: "what fools these mortals be,"

One of the interesting features of a Jockey Club meeting is the race track post office. Owners, trainers, jockeys and even the colored rubbers make frequent calls for their mail. While no government appointment is involved, the post master de facto at the races is an important official. This season the various clubs have an excellent post master in Meville Allen, of Toronto, who has been in the service of the O. J. C. in various capacities for several years.

WHAT THE WALK UP DOES.

Public Should Get Wise to the New Policy Being Adopted.

It is becoming more noticeable that the Canadian starters are using their discretion in using either a walk up or a standing stall. While this is conducive to the horses getting off to a good break it is probably also time that the public should, so far as convenient and practicable be apprised of the method to be adopted as a calculation based on a standing start completely upsets calcultions in certain istnces when in special instances horses who are known to be bad actors at the point, are afforded the advantage of the walk up. It is, however a rule which works both ways, and will right itself when the public recognize that in Canada the walk-up will be used whenever a starter deems the fild will get off better by that method. Jack Atkin in two races and Darling in one were probably defeated owing to being caught flat footed when the barrier went up. On the other hand the walk-up gave Jack Atkin on another date just the start he liked, and he won out easily. As will be seen elsewhere in these columns the method of starting has become a live issue in England. It is fortunate that it is being solved by the evolutionary method on this side the Atlantic.

NO EASY MONEY THERE.

United States Horsemen will have to Meet Good Company.

A glance at the book for the summer meeting of the Windsor Fair Association which runs from July 16 to 23 inclusive, indicates that seven days excellent racing is to be expected. President George M. Hendrie and Secretary O. Parmer have always maintained a reputation for racing on a scale acceptable to Canadian and United States horsemen and the racing public. The Seagram, Hendrie, Dyment and other Canadian stables will all be well represented while the Tennessee and Kentucky owners will be thoroly represented by the champions from the Blue Grass region.

Owners from the United States even tho they have entered such cracks as Donau and Handbridge at Windsor will not have any walk-over. If they hold their own they will do well as at Hamilton the Canadian owners were well in the lead.

SERIES OF FIASCOS.

English Public Fail to Get a Run for Their Money.

Away with the standing start is the cry in England which is increasing in volume and vehemence and promises to eventually influence even that ultra-conservative body, the English Jockey Club. The dissatisfaction with the present mode of starting is finding utterance in the most outspoken and vigorous Anglo-Saxon to be found within the limits of the vocabulary of British journalism. The climax of bad starting appears to have been reached at the recent meeting at Epsom Downs, and to some extent was manifested even in the send off given the contestants in the Derby. The "farcical standing start" is one description given.

"Augur" in The London Sporting Life says: "If you mix any speculation with your sport it is practically impossible to enjoy an afternoon's racing nowadays owing to the constant anxiety as to whether you are going to get a run for your money. No good sportsman grumbles at being fairly and squarely beaten, and the majority of men take their losses with exemplary fortitude, but even the most philosophical and stoical temperament cannot patiently suffer a succession of well backed candidates being left at the post.

"To put it mildly the attendances at various meetings around London have not increased of late years, and, tho I make no doubt that there are other causes contributing to this undesirable state of affairs, I am quite convinced that the fiascos which occur at seven out of ten races are the main factor.

"The most wicked injustice about the standing start is that it penalizes the contestants which come up to the requirements of the Jockey Club by ranging themselves as quiet as sheep with noses to the tape. Eight horses out of ten will not do it, and when it happens that a raging favorite does so his backers might as well pay over at once for any chance they have of winning.

"Broadly speaking, the more figety and on his toes a horse is at the post the better he gets away, and so long as equine nature remains what it is so long will the vast majority of horses be restless at the gate. Truly, we are a terribly conservative race and loth to try any new experiment. The standing start has proved itself beyond any shadow of a doubt to be a hopeless and abject failure, and yet for some obsure reason the suggestion that the walk-up start should be given a trial for just one season, is treated with contempt."

Quoting the third day of the Epsom meeting it is pointed out that ten of the horses were "put out of count on the lift of the barrier." The writer concluded: "The sooner we admit that the standing start is a ghastly failure the better, for that it is a failure no unprejudiced person can deny."

HOW ROSEDROP WON.

Victory of Sir William Bass' Second String in the Classic Oaks.

A few years ago a member of the English Jockey Club gave a thorobred filly named Rosaline to a charitable bazaar. The charity for which the affair was held, tempted to the extent of one hundred dollars, disposed of the mare, but the purchaser secured what turned out to be one of the finest brood mares of the period. Her daughter, Rosedrop, owned by Sir William Bass, won the historic Oaks at Epsom with her.

The Oak Stakes is for £5000 sterling for three-year-old fillies. The distance one and one-half miles. Rosedrop's time, 2 min. 38½ sec. was not fast, but the race will in some respects be one of historic interest. The daughter of Rosaline was not expected by the stable to win and was dropped in to make the pace for her running mate, Maid of Corinth. No declaration, however, was made, except that Sir William had the jockey on his second string wear the white cap. The owner's preference was for his Maid of Corinth, and there was separate betting. As good as 7 to 1 could be had against Rosedrop's chances. The draw for post positions went against the Maid as Rosedrop drew the rail while her stable mate had to be content with tenth. The Maid of Corinth had the worst of a rather good start. In endeavoring to overcome the overland route and poor start, the Maid of Corinth went to pieces. Rosedrop had all the good luck, possessing the inner rail and off to a nice start, she moved along easily appearing solid with muscle and cool as a cucumber. Turning into the stretch, where the Maid of Corinth should have come on, at the same point that Lemberg took up the running in the Derby, Rosedrop moved up and took the lead. From this point all but the leader were in trouble, as sitting still Jockey Trigg had time to pat the neck of Rosedrop, at the distance so easily was she sailing along to secure one of the most easily gained victories by the verdict of four lengths, in a canter.

Rosedrop, is a chestnut filly by St. Frusquin-Rosaline. She was bred by the late Mr. J. H. Doyle.

Sir William Bigg gave 700 guineas for her at the Doncaster sales as a yearling. Last year she ran unplaced in her first start and won her next the Rangemore Stakes at Derby. This year she ran third in the one thousand guineas.

FIFTY THOUSAND POUNDS.

Appropriation Needed By the Horse Breeding Development Commissioners.

The Hunters Improvement Society of England, has passed a resolution that in the opinion of the directors the commissioners appointed by parliament under the horse breeding development act should expend fifty thousand pounds sterling a year for the promotion of light horse breeding. They considered that by good organization and by acting in concert, the Board of Agriculture, the War Office, the Royal Commission on Horse Breeding, and the Hunters Improvement Society (with which is now incorporated the Brood Mare Society) could greatly improve the standard of excellence, possibly diminish the cost of production, and make the industry more profitable.

OPEN AIR HORSE SHOW.

One of the Most Commendable Movements in Toronto.

The officers and members of The Toronto Open Air Horse Show Association are to be commended from President Noel Marshall, down to the humblest member on their co-operation in a most humane and interesting as well as patriotic work. If the influence of the Dominion Day, Queen's Park horse show was limited to the additional care and interest promoted for the horses exhibited the work would well repay all who devote themselves to the arrangements for the event, but it is far reaching in its educational and kindly tendencies. As a patriotic celebration on a fine Dominion Day nothing better could be suggested in the beautiful Queen's Park for the morning of July 1, every returning year. The enthusiastic support received by the association from the military men of the city affords a pleasing commentary. The Toronto Open Air Horse Show is a thing of beauty and will be a joy for ever, for its merits are too deep-rooted for so excellent an idea to do otherwise than increase in popularity. Thousands of Toronto children, young and old, are furnished by it with a half-day's unalloyed enjoyment, and no happier movement was ever launched by lovers of the horse. When it comes to a genuine pleasure-offering, good-accomplishing event the Dominion Day Open Air Horse Show is the real thing.

MIXED RACE MEETINGS.

Light Harness Horse Men and the Miller Bill.

T. S. Tobin, secretary of the London, Ont., Trotting and Racing Association has sent to the United States horse breeding papers, the following, as his definition of the Miller Bill, in respect to the duration of mixed racing meets:

The law is, that as to those at which there are trotting and pacing races exclusively, no such race meeting shall continue for more than three days. The law also provides that as to those at which there are running races they may continue for seven days.

Now, the section limiting a race meeting to three days applies only to a meeting at which there are only trotting and pacing races. The other section allows a meeting at which there are running races to continue for seven days, so that a meeting consisting of trotting, pacing and running races can continue for seven days. This is recognized as the law here, and the places that have usually given four or more days of harness racing, as London, St. Thomas, Winnipeg, Brandon, and others, are putting on a four or five-day program of trotting, pacing and running, at which meetings betting will be on every day, both pools and books.

MARKED KING'S CARD.

Sporting Writer Picked Five Winners For the Late Monarch at Races.

Interesting stories of the late King Edward's courtesy at English race meetings are continuing to appear in the British sporting papers. The Sporting Life says:

With a freedom envied by the majority of crowned heads, His Majesty mixed among the humblest of his racing subjects, and an instance of his bonhomie may be mentioned here. In the Birdcage at Newmarket once a member of his suite at His Majesty's request, asked our "man on the spot" to mark the royal card. This was done with the fortunate result that five winners were spotted. The Equerry, having received the card, turned away, and our representative, a man whose opinions were never restricted, in volume or strength, remarked to the member of his suite that he believed it was customary in journalistic circles to say "Thank yop" for a favor received. The King turned, and in his good-natured, tactful way, remarked: "I heard whate you said. You are quite right. Thank you, very much."

It was abay back in the 'seventies—1875, in fact—when the King, then the Prince of Wales, registered his colors—purple, gold braid, scarlet sleeves, black velvet cap, with gold fringe—and twenty-one years later he reached the desire of every man who ever registered colors, the Blue Riband of the Turf, the Derby.

Amateur riders at English race meetings are scarce, and H. T. Barclay recently said:

"I put down the lack of amateur riders at the present time to the great increase of polo for one thing, as young soldiers (and others) cannot as a rule keep both polo ponies and racehorses; perhaps, too, nowadays, money that fifteen or twenty years ago would have gone in buying horses is spent on a motor." Mr. H. T. Barclay thinks that there are plenty ready to ride in the spring at their various point-to-point-races, and considers many would run their horses oftener in open meetings if more races were made with conditions favoring those who had never ridden three, or, say, five winners, with a further allowance to maiden riders."

NO HORSE RACE SUICIDE.

Features of Latest United States Equine Census.

The latest horse census for the United States just published at Washington gives the total at 21,040,000, with an average value of $108.19, an increase in number of one million and a value of $12.50. The highest average value is $134 in New Jersey, and the lowest $47, in New Mexico.

The United States and Russia have about one-half the horses in the world, Russia having about the same number as the United States; Argentina is third on the list with 8,000,000 head; Asiatic Russia fourth with about 7,000,000 and Germany next with 4,000,000.

JUMPS BROOKLYN BRIDGE

Youth Risks His Life to Win $250 and Clothes.

NEW YORK, June 29.—To win a purse of $250 and two suits of clothes Otto Eppers, a 17-year-old Brooklyn boy, jumped off the Brooklyn bridge this afternoon. Those who saw him leap thru the air say that he spun over and over in the descent, striking the water 135 feet below, head first, with a splash. A rowboat that Eppers had arranged to have ready to pick him up, failed to do so, but a tug rescued him.

TWO ONTARIO HAMLETS RINGED BY BUSH FIRE

Efforts of C. N. R. to Send a Relief Train Are Unavailing—Devlin is Reported Consumed

WINNIPEG, June 29.—(Special.)—Canadian Northern officials here appreciate the seriousness of the fire danger to homsteaders and the villages in Lavalle and Devlin districts in Northern Ontario.

Effort was made at 2 o'clock this afternoon to send a relief train thru from Emo, eight miles this side of Devlin, but had to be abandoned owing to fierceness of conflagration.

Lavalee is situated on the Canadian Northern, ten miles this side of Fort Frances. The country is heavily timbered and danger from fir is increased by reason of the large amount of timber and ties along the track. The telegraph wires of the company have suffered severely and at present communication is practically cut off.

One report is that Devlin has been destroyed and that Lavalee is doomed unless he wind goes down.

Lay With Head on Rail.

OWEN SOUND, June 29.—John Stratton, 50 years of age, committed suicide at 3 o'clock this morning by deliberately lying down on the C.P.R. track with his neck on the rail as a locomotive, with a caboose attached, approached. The head was completely severed from the body, but there were no other injuries.

SOME WESTERN DISTRICTS SAY HEAT'S KILLING CROPS

There Are Experts, However, Who Declare That July Will Afford Time For Recovery.

WINNIPEG, June 29.—(Special.)—It is somewhat cooler in Saskatchewan and Alberta and considerable rain has fallen in Moosejaw district, relieving the situation here, but so far as Manitoba is concerned conditions have not changed in the past 24 hours. The heavy thunder showers promised have not materialized so far, and temperatures of over the hundred mark were recorded at several points yesterday and will be again to-day.

High parching winds continue. Apparently there is great discrepancy regarding estimates of the present crop condition, some experts holding that with cooler weather and good rains in July wheat will pick up again, while others think the damage already done is irreparable. There is a suspicion that many farmers are exaggerating conditions to boost prices.

BRANDON, June 29.—The drought continues with no indication of rain and unfavorable reports are coming from all districts. On light land wheat is brown and farmers say no amount of moisture can save grain on such land.

MELITA, Man., June 29.—Conditions of crops in this district have changed owing to hot, dry winds. About 30 per cent. of wheat crop has wilted past recovery. If rain does not come in a day or two the crop will be a total failure here.

THE REPOSITORY

"THE CENTRE OF THE HORSE TRADE."

CORNER SIMCOE AND NELSON STREETS, TORONTO

BURNS & SHEPPARD Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED OVER 50 YEARS

FOR ABSOLUTE DISPOSAL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER

425 HORSES AT AUCTION

SALES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

AT 11 A.M.

'A Horse for Everyone at Anyone's Price'

TUESDAY, JULY 5TH

250 HORSES

AT 11 A.M.

Fresh and Seasoned Stock. The best selections of all classes: **Heavy Draughts, General Purpose, Express, Delivery, Drivers, Workers, Wagon Horses, Carriage and Saddle Horses.**

We will have plenty of fresh, young country horses for our next week's auctions and for private sale, and in addition will receive for each auction a large number of city horses warranted serviceably sound and as to wind and work.

Two 12 o'Clock Specials On Tuesday, the 5th

"Hotch-Potch," ch.f., thoroughbred, by Giganteum, out of "Hot Bird." This filly has speed and showed one-eighth in 12 1-5 seconds, and a quarter in 24 1-2 seconds. She has excellent feet and legs, and would make a first-class saddle horse, as she is quiet and kind.

"Sugar Pine," b.g., 6 years, 16.2 hands, by "Marius the Second," out of "Saccharine." This gelding is very fast, and at Pimlico recently won an event against such horses as "Ontario" and "Wursome," and he also won a six-furlong race against "Giles," "Winning Star," "Servile" and others. This horse is a grand jumper, or would make a capital hunter. To be sold at 12 o'clock Tuesday.

N.B.—In the interest of the public, who from time to time visit The Repository in search of their particular class of horse, we will in future endeavor to set an hour for the sale of any horses of special worth or extra good breeding. Our auction sales are sometimes of great length, and we believe it will be more convenient to those interested in the sale of any particular horses to offer them at a certain hour.

FRIDAY, JULY 8TH, 175 HORSES

AT 11 A.M.

Our Money-Back Guarantee, which accompanies all horses sold under any warranty, provides for the return of any horse that is not up to the guarantee under which it is sold, and the purchase price is promptly refunded.

Everything a Horse Pulls or Wears

IN OUR CARRIAGE and HARNESS DEPARTMENT

Get our prices on anything in the Horse Goods line before purchasing. We have four floors devoted to the display and sale of Horse Goods.

Sole Canadian Agents for REDUCINE, the great absorbent and remedy; price $4.00 per tin; and FERNLOC, the body and leg wash for road and race horses, price $3.00 per gallon.

CHARLES A. BURNS, General Manager and Auctioneer. ISAAC WATSON, Assistant Manager and Auctioneer.
JOHN GRAHAM, Stable Superintendent.

UNION STOCK YARDS

HORSE EXCHANGE

Toronto, Ont.

The Great Wholesale and Retail Horse Commission Market.

Auction Sales of Horses, Carriages, Harness, etc., every Monday and Wednesday. Horses, Carriages and Harness always on hand for private sale.

The only Horse Exchange with Railway Loading Chutes, both G. T. R. and C. P. R., at stable doors.

ACCOMMODATION FOR

1000 Horses

AUCTION SALES

THE COMING WEEK OF

HORSES, BUGGIES and HARNESS

Monday, July 4, '10

AT 11.00 A.M.

Wednesday, July 6, '10

AT 11.00 A.M.

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY

Heavy Draughts, General Purpose, Express and Wagon Horses, Drivers, Carriage Horses, including

A FAST PACER

"LADY SPHINX," chestnut mare, 5 years, 15 hands, sound and kind in harness. Sired by "Sphinxmore," dam by "Pilot Medium." This mare is a natural pacer and can show three miles in 2.20 over Exhibition Track, and ⅛ of a mile in 15 seconds, or no sale. She also is thoroughly city broken, and can be driven by a lady. In addition to the above we will offer a number of extra good Drivers and city broken horses; also serviceably sound horses of all classes, as well as **Buggies and Harness.**

Send your name in for a Prize List of the Great Fat Stock and Horse Show, to be held Dec. 12 and 13, 1910.

HERBERT SMITH, Manager.

MAHER'S HORSE EXCHANGE

16 TO 28 HAYDEN STREET

NEAR COR. YONGE & BLOOR. PHONE NORTH 3929

AUCTION SALES Every Monday and Thursday at 11 a.m.

PRIVATE SALES of Horses, Carriages, Harness, Etc., Every Day.

"THE HORSE MARKET OF CANADA."

TWO GREAT AUCTION SALES

NEXT WEEK OF

500 HORSES

A FINE SELECTION OF ALL CLASSES: Heavy Draught, General Purpose, Express and Delivery Horses, Carriage Cobs, Saddle and Road Horses, Trotters and Pacers, consigned to us by some of the best horsemen in Canada.

MONDAY NEXT

at 11 a.m., we shall sell

300 HORSES

OF ALL CLASSES. The Heavy Draught Horse appears to be the ruling feature of the market just now, and we shall have several first-class carload lots of extra fine heavy horses. In addition, we shall have some high-class Drivers and Saddle Horses to be offered on Monday and Thursday. And

WE SHALL ALSO SELL

A BAY GELDING, 6 years old, 15.2 hands high, and perfectly sound. This is a beautiful Road Horse, well-mannered and perfectly city broken, having been driven here for some time. We shall also sell his Rubber-tired Runabout Buggy, in first-class condition, and his practically brand new set of brass-mounted harness. The whole outfit is consigned to us by Dr. McKenzie of this city, to be sold to the highest bidder.

THURSDAY NEXT

at 11 a.m., we shall sell

200 HORSES

OF ALL CLASSES.

ALSO ON MONDAY AND THURSDAY WE SHALL SELL a number of serviceably sound Workers and Drivers, consigned to us by city people who have no further use for them.

WE SELL STRICTLY ON COMMISSION

Commission: 5 per cent. Entry Fee: (if not sold), $1 per Horse.

ALL HORSES sold with a warranty are returnable by noon the day following day of sale, if not as represented.

YONGE, Dupont, Avenue Road, Belt Line or Church cars pass within a half block of our stables.

P. MAHER, Proprietor. GEORGE JACKSON, Auctioneer.

THEATRES ✦ MUSIC ✦ LITERATURE ✦ FINE ART ✦ EDUCATION ✦ SOCIETY ✦ FOREIGN

EDITORIAL

The Toronto Sunday World

MAGAZINE

30TH YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 3 1910 PRICE FIVE CENTS

British Government Making Headway.

Threatened governments, like threatened individuals often disappoint expectation by not only surviving but actually enjoying a novel measure of prosperity. This peculiarity is again illustrated in the case of the British Liberal administration, which, apparently, is more than holding its own, is indeed making good headway. Certainly there are no symptoms of that lassitude apt to afflict governments that have been an appreciable time in power, and, as in this instance, continue to hold office by dint of a tacit alliance with an independent party fighting for its own hand. Stress of circumstance affords a better incentive to bring out the best and strongest in men than does the command of overwhelming force, and certain it is that to-day Mr. Asquith and his colleagues are pursuing a far more vigorous and assertive policy than at any time in their conjoint history—vigorous, that is, in its nature and not so greatly in the manner of its enforcement. Their appointments to high state offices, notably that of Sir Charles Hardinge to the viceroyalty of India and that of Lord Islington, better known as Sir John Dickson Poynder to the governor-generalship of the Dominion of New Zealand have called forth practically unanimous approval, and the large increase in naval expenditure contemplated for the current fiscal year shows them as in no way inclined to conciliate sectional opinion.

The premier's invitation to the opposition leaders to join in conference over the conflicting claims of the representative and hereditary branches of the legislature, altho attributed to the influence of the King, would not have been extended by other than a strong and confident government. The conference, now in progress, is naturally regarded with extreme suspicion by the Irish Nationalists, by the Labor party and by the extremer Radicals. It is, of course, equally true that the corresponding truculent section of the Conservative party are by no means pleased at Mr. Balfour's ready acceptance of the proposal, and would rather have seen the controversy run to the embittered lengths which it threatened to do and might have done had final issue been joined according to the first intention. But the government, being dependent on the maintenance of the coalition, have more at stake than the opposition leaders, who know that they can command obedience and bring their recalcitrant followers to heel at any moment. This very considerable advantage renders the present attitude of the official opposition and the representative newspapers of the party towards the constitutional question all the more remarkable. For it distinctly discloses them as by no means assured regarding the defensibility of the position assumed by the house of lords, and also as compelled to admit that the Liberal party has a genuine grievance in the fact that its composition has been and is so preponderantly and hopelessly Conservative.

While it doubtful whether the conferences will result in an agreement upon the principal points in dispute the admissions already made and others that are sure to be made can hardly fail to strengthen the hands of the government. Thus, in a recent editorial, The London Times observed that "Sensible Conservatives feel as strongly as Liberals that the house of commons is, and must continue to be, the dominant branch of the legislature. Conservatives are not less ready to acknowledge in the clearest terms the right of the commons to initiate and to control all that can properly be called finance. Again, all Conservatives, except a band of stalwarts who need not be taken seriously into account, acknowledge that the house of lords needs reform, and that its numbers ought to be greatly reduced. They go further, for few of them dispute that from the party point of view the Liberals are at a standing disadvantage in the house, which gives the ma legitimate grievance. We believe that they are ready and even anxious to consider as favorably as possible any fair and practical project for the removal of that grievance."

In a letter to that influential newspaper, Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P., perhaps the most brilliant of the younger generation of Conservatives, also made some significant admissions. Speaking of the impossibility of defending the existing disparity of party representation in the house of lords, he says: "What is required is such a house of lords as will give to the Liberal party when in power as good a chance—or as bad a chance—of carrying their legislation as it will give to the Conservative party when in power." He added the alternative "or as bad a chance," because it was quite conceivable that a more evenly balanced second chamber might reject—and in doing so might reflect public opinion—both Conservative and Liberal bills, but, "be the chance good or bad, it should be the same for both parties." Mr. Smith ventured to suggest two principles, "each of which, tho elementary, seems to be completely ignored by one of the two great parties—(1) The principle of a second chamber is to ensure that the electorate shall be consulted before great legislative changes are made effective. (2) An efficient second chamber will discharge this primary function impartially whichever party be in power." To his mind the veto proposals of the government ignore the first of these, stereotyped Conservative contention stolidly disregards the second.

These quotations show that the case for the house of lords, as now constituted, has been abandoned by moderate Conservatives, and that its radical reform is well within the domain of practical politics. Such expressions of opinion are bound materially to influence the electoral mind, and will correspondingly assist the Liberal campaign against the peers, who have themselves entirely to blame for the situation that has arisen. By asserting their right to control the financial measures sanctioned by the house of commons and to compel their submission to the country they attempted to lay the foundation for claims which, if conceded, would have placed them on a par with the United States senate and deprived the representative chamber of a righ unchallenged for generations. This was their fatal and irreparable mistake. It at once threw the house of lords into the melting pot, and, even at that, the peers had after all, to swallow the leek and pass the budget without alteration. Premier Asquith is not the man to abandon the vantage ground he has gained, and his position will be improved whatever be the upshot of the conference. Either the house of lords will be shorn of its partizan preponderance or it will be again the main electoral issue with a vastly weakened defence.

Keep Cool

Don't get excited.
Don't work too hard.
Don't overload your stomach.
Cut out alcoholic drinks.

These are four simple rules for the hot weather. It isn't necessary to get sunstruck, and by using the above injunctions one is sure to pass thru the season without harm from the sun's rays.

"PISTOLS FOR TWO AND COFFEE FOR ONE"

Mr. Asquith—"Suppose we begin by sharing the coffee; the pistols can wait." —Punch

A Preacher's Duties

Rev. J. A. Morison, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Chicago, has resigned because he says he cannot be a preacher and a banker both. It has become so these days that a preacher has to be a business man, a financier, resourceful as to ways and means, and devote a great deal of his time to revenues and expenses. There are many preachers who can do that, and do it well, but they are not so good as preachers; their sermons are not so effective; there is a sort of metallic ring about their discourses that doesn't get out of one's ears.

A preacher can keep accounts and preach the Gospel, but he cannot do both well. Mr. Morison knew that to be the case, so he resigned to go somewhere else where he is not required to combine theology and finance. No church has a right to drive a preacher to that course, but he should take that course if his church insists upon the alliance of the two duties—raising money and saving sinners.

Farming and Longevity

Mortality figures compiled by the United States Census Bureau indicate that the simple life is conducive to longevity. Statistics covering eighteen states for the year 1908 show that disease, accidents and suicides claim fewer victims among those who work on farms than from those who are employed in other vocations.

The farmer is much less susceptible to some of the fatal maladies, such as tuberculosis, Bright's disease and pneumonia, than are persons engaged in other walks of life. This is to be expected, as the farmer lives largely out of doors, and fresh air and sunshine are potent enemies of disease germs.

Advertising Cities

Many cities of the United States and Canada set aside large sums every year for advertising purposes. Some of them, such as Toledo, O., and St. Paul and Minneapolis have been figuring up the results, and are going more extensively into advertising. The fact is now recognized everywhere that advertising pays the community as certainly as it does the individual.

Poetry that Lives

The poetry of earth is never dead:
When all the birds are faint with the hot sun,
And hide in cooling trees, a voice will run
From hedge to hedge about the new-mown mead;
That is the grasshopper's—he takes the lead
In summer luxury—he has never done
With his delights, for when tired out with fun
He rests at ease beneath some pleasant weed.

The poetry of earth is ceasing never:
On a lone winter evening, when the frost
Has wrought a silence, from the stove there shrills
The cricket's song, in warmth increasing ever,
And seems to one in drowsiness half lost
The grasshopper's among some grassy hills.

—John Keats.

The Real Hoodoo

McCurdy's failure to fly on Monday at Montreal is put down to "hard luck" when the real hoodoo was bad management. Airships not mechanically perfect are bound to go wrong. At Petawawa last year a week or two was spent getting the Baddeck machines in order, but always when the aviators were ready to take the air something went wrong. What has made the Wrights so successful has been the staff of trained engineers and and mechanics available. The going up in a perfect machine, given a fair amount of weather luck, is the easiest part of the flying game.

Eyes Failing.

Rochester Union and Advertiser: A western doctor says the next generation is going to have sore eyes. He charges it up to the moving picture shows and says the children are ruining their eyes as a result of sitting too close to the pictures.

Your Vacation

Where will you spend your vacation? You may have asked yourself this question. Perhaps you have not yet decided. It may be that you require rest rather than recreation. Or, recreation, to you, may mean rest. This much depends on yourself.

The choice of your resting-place or playground is another matter. There are many people and many tastes.

The everlasting panorama and din of the crowds is dearer to some than the natural grandeur of solitude.

Many will seek the summer hotels and seashore, others will slip away into some sequestered wild and burrow into the heart of the tangle. To such the woods with the green bushes and restful quiet spells the sweetest kind of rest.

To these the picture of a splash of white water lying between sloping banks is fairer than the picture of a crowded seashore. The dipping of the fish in the early morn and eve and the carols of the wood-birds are sweeter music than massed bands can discourse.

Keep the Children Off the Street

The street is a natural place for the little folks to congregate, and it affords a smooth playground. But it's dangerous.

Some evening there will be a bad accident.

Swift auto-truck or unmanageable horse and one or more of the children who play on the road will be the victims.

Give the little folk access to your back yard; let them play there.

But, by all means, keep the children off the streets.

Let Teddy Come

The Sunday World is pleased that the Y.M.C.A. as well as the exhibition management have acted on its suggestion to have Mr. Roosevelt visit Toronto this year. Outside the spectacular element of the visit, we would all be better for a word or two from Teddy. He would be given a tremendous welcome.

Are We Becoming Too Scientific?

Is the world becoming so tremendously scientific that people are being scared to death long before their time? Wherever we go, we run up against some scientific theory that starts the worry that ends eventually in the grave.

Germs, we are told, lurk in every corner ready to spring in countless millions on every unsuspecting individual. There are germs in the water and germs in the milk, and there is no safety in beer. Millions of germs cling to every car strap; they hide in every nook or corner. There is no place a germ will not penetrate.

In the good old days man stood a fair chance of living to a ripe old age. History shows, in fact, that unless a man was killed in battle, fell a victim to the plague or was knocked in the head at a shindy, the probability of his reaching the allotted span was surprisingly good. But that was a time when science had not made such headway. The germ family, while it may have existed, was not discovered, and the public at large did not know to what dangers they were exposed. Consequently they did not worry.

What is the answer to this? It won't do to stop scientific investigation, but it must be admitted that scientific men have added many new terrors to those which confronted our forefathers. Worry is the most dreadful disease of all that afflict humanity, and the knowledge that modern men possess of the germ evil but adds to the worry of life.

What An Election Costs.

Elections cost a great deal—more than can be estimated in money sometimes. They have cost reputable men their characters, even tho they may have retained their reputations, and have blasted the reputation of many a man who was entirely innocent of wrong either of act or intent.

Elections swallow up a great deal of hard cash, too. A Pennslyvania congressman discovered this quite recently. The law compelled him to make a sworn statement of his election expenses, which, he stated, amounted to $40,000. As he received 10,000 votes, he paid about $4 per vote for his election. The term is two years, and the position carries a salary totaling $15,000, so that apparently he is out $25,000.

What wonder that the American people should suspect that "perquisites" of such offices are much greater than the salaries thereto attached and that they should revile the whole political condition.

The Imperial Census of 1911

The first accounts which history affords of taking an enumeration of the people are those under direction of Moses, 1490 B.C., and of David, 1017 B.C. A census of Attica was taken under Phalerius, 317 B.C. In the old Roman polity a general estimate of the numbers of the people and of every man's estate and personal effects was delivered to the government upon oath every five years. This was begun by by Servius Tullus, 566 B.C.

The constitutions of the United States and of Canada both provide for a census to be taken every ten years. The first census of the United States was taken in 1790. In England the census was formerly taken, when ordered, and at irregular periods, but since the beginning of the nineteenth century there has been a numbering of the people once in every ten years. The regular period falls one year later than in the United States. One after another, but not all of the British colonies adopted the ten-pear census and a date nearly the same as that fixed for the United Kingdom.

Next year, 1911, the census is due to be taken in the British Isles, and Canada, Australia and some other portions of the British Empire. Correspondence is now going on between the different governments of the empire with a view to having this census taken thruout the entire dominions of King George simultaneously, as nearly as may be, and on aproximately the same lines. It will be the greatest census ever taken on earth, and worthy of a new Book of Numbers to contain the record.

Approximately four hundred millions of people and about one-fourth of the living human race are to be counted in the great imperial British census of 1911.

Trust Thyself

Emerson. — Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so, and confided themselves childlike to the genius of their age, betraying their perception that the absolutely trustworthy was seated in their heart, working thru their hands, predominating in all their being. And we are now men, and must accept in the highest mind the same transcendent destiny, and not minors and invalids in a protected corner, nor cowards fleeing before a revolution, but guides, redeemers and benefactors, obeying the Almighty effort, and advancing on chaos and the dark.

AND NOW, WHAT?

—Cleveland Leader

Press of Canada

Too Busy to Hunt Heresy.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: The Salvation Army people seem to have so much to do lifting people out of the gutters, drawing them away from poisonous atmospheres and helping them to lead better and happier lives that they have little time or inclination for heresy-hunting or theological hair-spliting.

Roosevelt's Return.

Kingston Standard: The fact is that, while Roosevelt is undoubtedly popular, there is behind this great New York reception the hand of the Republican party, which sees in Roosevelt a possible or rather a probable candidate for president and intends to make as much capital as it can out of the present occasion. They play the game of politics well in the republic.

Will Lose Charm.

Kingston Standard: If Quebec becomes a great commercial centre, she will soon lose her charm as a place of nistoric interest to the tourist. Champlain Market, where Champlain landed, has just been sold to the Transcontinental for terminals for the railways. Truly this is a commercial age.

Teddy Would Come.

Windsor Record: The Toronto World wants them to fetch "Teddy" to open their big exposition down there. He would probably not refuse, but he would not miss the chance of telling them how to run the Toronto exhibition.

Why They Do It.

Belleville Intelligencer: It certainly looks like one of the signs of the times when busy men and women all over the country, in broiling hot weather, will lay aside important duties and flock in thousands to hear the issues of the day discussed—and at a time, too, when there is not even a hint of an election in the air. The shocking revelations of graft and extravagance at Ottawa; the taint among certain members of the Laurier cabinet; the thinly veiled disloyalty to the empire which underlies Laurier's Canadian navy scheme, these things are having their effect upon the public mind.

Time to Uprise.

Belleville Intelligencer: The Boxers in China are said to be due for another uprising. Perhaps they have heard of how the civilized (?) world is all agog over the coming contest between two big boxers, and think it is up to them to get in the game themselves.

An Ugly Spirit.

London Free Press: The Vancouver Saturday Sunset protests against "spite fences." London, Ont., is not without this disfiguring evidence of the failure of neighbors to agree. Perhaps the fences themselves are not the real disfigurement, ugly as they may appear. It is rather the evidence of an ugly and un-Christian spirit which they seem to indicate and to advertise to all who pass by.

Happy Coincidence.

Belleville Ontario: By a happy coincidence the steamship Royal George (the second vessel of the Canadian Northern's transatlantic line to cross the ocean) arrived at Montreal on the birthday of King George V. Another remarkable coincidence in our present King's life occurred in 1874, when Mr. Cartwright's horse, George Frederick, which was named after the then prince, won the Derby, which was run on the prince's birthday.

Press of States

Headaches.

Columbus, Ohio, State Journal: When a person has a headache, with any sort of persistency, he should let go of everything and discover the cause of it, for there is a definite cause every time. We heard of a man who was a victim of constantly recurring headaches, who heard that pie was a great headache producer. He stopped pie and didn't have any more headaches. We should have enquired into the character of that pie before taking the fatal step, but we cannot go into that branch of the case here. There was a woman who had the headache affliction at stated times, and she was told to abstain from cream in her coffee, which she did, and the headache evil stopped forthwith to prowl about her dominions.

Journalism and Aeroplanes.

Columbus, Ohio, State Journal: It is the newspapers that are the chief stimuli of aviation these days. All the great flights have been undertaken thru their encouragement. It is journalism that will bring soon the day that we are to fly thru the air. Journalism is the pioneer of civilization.

Raspberry Jam.

Superior, Wis., Telegram: Great Britain is without an efficient and workable pure food law. Our own somewhat inadequate law is better. At a recent pure food exhibition in Westminster it was shown that a compound sold under the guise of raspberry jam is made of sawdust, sweepings from a seed shop, crushed turnips and carrots, glucose, saccharine, coloring matter and sulphite of lime; mix and stew before serving. The refuse heap and the chemist's shop are the sources of supply for these undelectable delicacies.

The Future Warship of the Air.

Newark, N.J., Star: General J. Franklin Bell's prediction that in five years the aeroplane will be a formidable weapon of war and will be enabled to carry rapid-fire guns will no doubt be verified. Necessarily, then, the aeroplane is destined to revolutionize war. It will enable the enemy to attack fortified places from above, destroy cities far within fortified lines and even destroy the palaces of sovereigns. Scouts can circle the air for reconnaissance to note the dispositions of an opposing army. There will be battles between fleets of aeroplanes. All this may be witnessed in the next great war.

Passing of the Side Door Back.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., Gazette: The familiar sign, "Ladies' Entrance," usually found hanging over the side doors of saloons, will soon be lost to the eye, for, by the terms of the Conkling law, recently enacted, women may not sit in the rear rooms of grog shops and tipple, either alone or with their male escorts. The bill is very broad in this respect, and may easily be interpreted to mean that all women are to be excluded, even the Salvation Army lassie and other female representatives of charitable institutions who find the saloon a profitable place in which to pass the hat. While the cause in these cases is worthy enough, the spectacle of women soliciting alms is not elevating to say the very least in condemnation of the practice.

Young Lover Annoyed.

Chatham Planet: A North Bay mother recently attacked her daughter's lover with a butcher knife. The young man is now in a hospital, and it is said he is greatly "cut up" over the affair.

IN THE VILLAGE BAND

Conductor—Hi! Stop! Isn't the music marked "rest"?
Enthusiastic Drummer—That's all right, sir; I ain't tired—M.A.P.

A CERTAIN LOSER

Cod (eaves-dropping at the Hague)—"I don't know why I should take any interest in the result of this conference. It's death to me anyhow."—Punch

Observations of a Toronto Church-Goer

Carlton Street Methodist Church

The Captious Critic has discovered another church where they are decidedly not slaves of the fresh air habit—Carlton-street Methodist Church, to wit. Here he spent one of the hottest, drowsiest and generally most uncomfortable hours of his churchgoing experiences last Sunday morning. For every window was shut up most religiously tight and God's good air that blowed and soughed round the building was barred out, while the congregation within were stewed in the heat and offended with the stuffy smell. The front doors of the church stood wide open, but this the Critic inferred was more in the way of invitation than for purposes of ventilation.

They have a good choir at Carlton-street. The morning's anthem, "Rejoice Jersusalem and Sing," was well rendered. The singers, however, appeared handicapped by their uncomfortable surroundings, and did not get that volume of song from the anthem that they otherwise might. Don't blame members of choirs for going on strike in the summer, if church officials are not more careful about their comfort. The rendition of Verdi's trio, "Praise Ye!" was a pleasing feature of the service. The Critic noticed, too, that in the responsive reading of the morning psalm, as well as in the repetition of the Lord's Prayer, the choir took the lead, setting an example that the congregation soon followed. And this, it seemed to him, was a much better practice than that which obtains in some choirs he wots of, where the singers put on an air of resignation and impress onlookers with the idea that they find everything except their own particular part of the program a bore anyway.

The Critic would like to be able to say something worth while about the sermon. He can't. The heat of that church was too much for him and by the time the preacher had reached "secondly," for he laid out his discourse somewhat on the oldfashioned lines, the Critic was sleeping under the word. After all there's something to be commended about that same oldfashioned custom of giving the headings of a discourse before commencing to sermonise. It gives the congregation a kind of notion that the preacher knows just what he is about to say, and has taken the pains to decide beforehand that it is right proper and wise to say it. While it is pretty and interesting to watch a clergyman deliver a discourse extempore, in the great majority of cases it is much more satisfying to sit under the ministry of one who has not scorned to set down his thoughts on paper. There's generally less chaff of words amongst the wheat of sound sense.

For the first time since beginning his sojourn in Toronto the Critic saw a baptism at a Methodist Church. There may have been others, tho. Still, on the whole, this is another oldfashioned custom that is rapidly being voted unnecessary by the people and conveniently ignored by the preachers. Time was, and not so very long ago either, when the church building was regarded as exclusively the place for baptisms, marriages and other ceremonies intimately related to family life. 'Twas looked upon as a kind of public acknowledgement of denominational connection. All these ties have been loosened up of recent years, however. People no longer have regard to strict denominational affiliation. Perhaps 't tis as well, in some ways, they don't. But a little more straight religion wouldn't be a bad seasoning for modern life.

The Atmosphere of the New Reign.

No longer is the question being asked: Is the new reign to be a success? The very atmosphere of the new court is laden with promise of a great period. It is difficult to know how these things come about. If the psychology of crowds is a wonderful thing much more so is the psychology of a nation, and, above all, a great Empire. Yet here we have it all about us, the air breathing inspiriting promises. This may be because it is summer weather. King George opened his career as King when spring gave way to June, and the pulses are all astir, instead of as in the case of his father, in the gloom of a wintry February.

At any rate, despite the royal mourning, things are beginning to move. The King has plainly given hints to both the great parties in the State suggesting compromise on the constitutional question which has been raised, and that cannot do otherwise than clear the air, even if it has no other issue. The suggestion of compromise which he has thus thrown out is worthy of his father, who was always for the smooth road in these political affairs. After all, it matters very little to a host of people whether the House of Lords retains the veto or not, or whether it is an efficient or non-efficient body. So many are concerned just now with bread-and butter politics. At any rate, no one is very anxious to bring on a constitutional crisis at the beginning of the King's reign, a crisis which may have far-reaching consequences. His Majesty has pointed to a way out, and alll who are not professional politicians will wish success to the suggestion.

Perhap that was in the mind of the people who gathered in the Hall and about Marlborough House, when he held his first levee or Court, for there seems some doubt as to what it was exactly. The day was glorious, and the Mall looked a delightful avenue, better than the belauded Unter den Linden, young as our trees are. Some people insist upon calling the thoroughfare from Buckingham Palace to the Admiralty Arch the Processional Road, but it is a title for which there is no warrant. King Edward always insisted that it should retain its old name of the Mall. Here, in that short section which lies between the roadway past Marborough House and the garden gate to St. James's Palace I heard King George receive his first cheer. To those who joined in it or who heard it ring out, full throated and enthusiastic, it had all the effect of a pleasant surprise. Sir Oliver Lodge has a theory that if he could manage to pass a big enough and harmless enough electric discharge thru a London fog, he could disperse it at once. That cheer at the gates of St. James's Palace dispersed the remnants of the cloud of grief for King Edward, which has so long hung over us, and the sun of the new reign shone with radiant clearness. No more favorable omen could have marked the King's first public act outside of those concerned with his father's funeral.

He wore the uniform of an Admiral of the Fleet, and I am told that that will continue to be his favorite attire. He certainly is favoring his own branch of the service, and I should not wonder but what the Royal Artillery require some soothing down just now. For the truth is the King has taken a gun carriage away from them and given it to the Navy. The gunners simply worship all that pertains to the guns, and here was a carriage which belonged to one of their batteries which had already become historic. Thru the fault of one of their horses they had to hand over to the sailors the duty of dragging that carriage with Queen Victoria's coffin upon it to St. George's Chapel. They recovered it afterwards and used it in the march to Frogmore. It has lodged in the tower since, but now it is struck off the strength of the Royal Horse Artillery. They have for ten years in memory of the Windsor incident called the sailors body snatchers, and, tho the King can do no wrong in the eyes of either Navy or Army, the gunners are not exactly pleased.

A host of suggestions are being thrown out for a memorial to the late King, and some of them are of the most absurd kind. One man hit on the notion of a public subscription to build kiosks in the parks and streets where refreshments could be had free! He was quite solemn about it, and surprised that the authorities did not take it up. Something will probably be done to bring about a scheme of co-operation with these memorials. I believe that any suggestion which would result in one great memorial, would be very welcome to Marborough House. The matter is hardly one in which the King himself can move.

This is the strangest country on earth at times. No other nation would have allowed a man like Lord Selbourne to come home from his splendid work in South Africa so quietly. More fuss was made about the departure of Gladstone. Lord Selbourne has created a nation in South Africa, where before they were only jealous races, and he arrives unnoticed. Meanwhile we have been all hanging upon the wisdom which is supposed to have fallen from the lips of Mr. Roosevelt.

No More Shilly-Shallying.

"Let me see, Alice," said the old man to his eldest daughter, "young Blinkers has been calling on you regularly for six or eight months, hasn't he?"

"Yes, father," replied the fair Alice.

"Well," continued the anxious parent, "if he asks you to marry him when he comes to-night, tell him he wants to see me. Understand?"

"Yes, father," she rejoined.

"And if he doesn't ask you to marry him," added the old man, "just tell him that I want to see him."—Chicago News.

CRUSTS & CRUMBS

BY

Albert Ernest Stafford.

as we grow older and learn to appreciate the really lovely aspects of life the approach of the inevitable end must affect the natural man with sadness. I meet every returning spring with joyous anticipation and part with it with regret. The glories of summer never quite compensate for the sweetness and freshness and delicacy of the new life of the year. And every year now I reflect that there is one less spring for me. I grudge that one less out of the eternity of springs. God goes on making springs forever, for they are so beautiful and so bountiful and so blessed. "Is it any wonder that there is nothing else so satisfying if once you can learn to rest your heart in the miracle of life. The people you trust most and love most devotedly have a sad way of getting tired of you, or finding something else more worth while, or throwing you aside on one pretext or another. But the year returns with its greenness and its flowers, and its bird song, and its dew, and the heart is refreshed. People—some people—yearn for a golden city with metallic pavements and jewelled entrances in which to spend eternity. I shall be quite content to return to earth as often as it may be necessary in the aeons to come. I can appreciate indefinitely the repetition of the miracles of spring and life renewed.

We were talking about the failure of great literary production during the reign of King Edward. There have been some very respectable writers continuing their work from the prudish times of Queen Victoria, and recent years have indicated a tendency to revert to the salacious times of great Elizabeth. But in an out-standing literary way there is, to use the street phrase, nothing doing. Perhaps that is doing injustice to Thomas Hardy, as poet, and William de Morgan the novelist, whom The Bookman mentions as newly distinguished. The Bookman adds G. K. Chesterton, but immortality cannot be won by a paradox. John Galsworthy, Archibald Marshall, Alfred Noyes, W. H. Davies, Herbert Trench are The Bookman's other candidates for distinction from the Edwardian era. We shall see. I believe that there must be a borderland for the creative imagination to exercise itself in. Tennyson was the great transition poet who pierced into the future with the aid of science and led the way in exhausting the region opened up by scientific discovery. Until the chemistry and physics, and biology of our day have been thoroughly assimilated, and the creative imagination has gained courage to take a firm stand on the new knowledge, and, levelling that lift, to go beyond, farther than human eye can see, we can have no more great and original poetry. Nearly all poetry is a recast of ancient thought. Chaucer and Dante and Shakspere and Milton recast the classics of Greece and Rome and Palestine. Goethe and Tennyson were refreshed by earlier and later rains. Not until we open up a new mine, and with the heat of a new inspiration melt out the precious ore of ancient thought shall we have a new poet of the first rank. The mines have been found. One of them is in the Keltic literature, the vastest and most valuable and most ancient belonging to any surviving European language. The Gaelic League is helping to make it known. Poets like Yeats and A. E. have shown some of its quality. A still greater source is the Oriental literature of India, Persia, and the farther east. The Upanishads, the Puranas, the Vedas, have an inspiration to which most of us are still obdurate, but which will subdue our children. Walt Whitman most deeply realizes the profundity of the Oriental thought among our poets, and this is why shallow American readers have been unable to appreciate him as more studious Englishmen and Frenchmen and Germans do. But the world demands lyric and dramatic expression in a poet, and Whitman was only incidentally lyrical or dramatic. He was in fact a great prophet. In another generation or so, perhaps less, there will arise a poet who does not live only for one earth and one life, but who will truly express immortality. Milton, even, circumscribed his genius by the fate of the little planet, like a fly-speck on the hub of the Galaxy, which we call the earth. Life eternal and its problems thru countless lives and worlds innumerable will underlie the poetry of the future. It will understand our human earth and life better.

A hot-headed Irishman with violent Radical and Nationalist determinations upbraided me for my loyalty to King Edward, now transferred to King George. I retorted that it was he who was disloyal to Ireland. I have no particular love for England or the King of Great Britain as such, but for the King of Ireland my homage is always ready. If Ireland was looking for a king to-morrow King George has the best right to the throne. There was talk of a republic once, but since the transformation of the United States into an oligarchy or a tyranny, republics are at a discount. The modern tendency seems to be towords a matriarchate.

"Catch my Pal" is the watch-word of a new temperance movement which has been originated in Armagh, Ireland, by Rev. R. J. Patterson, a Presbyterian minister. The movement has spread to all the churches and is widespread thruout England and Scotland as well. Dr. Crozier, bishop of Down and Connor and Dromore, declares that the movement has made petty sessions unnecessary in dozens of towns in the north of Ireland. Dr. Crozier, like nearly all the Irish clergymen, is an earnest temperance man. His historic See of Down and Connor and Dromore contains the great city of Belfast where temperance is more needed than almost anywhere else in Ireland.

In the Baltimore Sun last week there was an editorial article deploring the fascinations of the occult for people in general and the gullibility of many in particular who fall victims to impostors. The article contains this sentence: "For one who has anything approaching a correct idea of God it is inconceivable that he would make use of such instruments as mediums of communication between Himself and His creatures." It is almost inconceivable that anyone brought up in contact with ordinary religious teaching should use such an argument. Impostors do not come proclaiming themselves as such. The lessons of Scripture are all in the direction of trusting the meek and lowly and doubting those of high degree. Those who claim superior insight in spotting impostors are generally found to have derived such insight from the experience of others. Had they gone after their knowledge first hand they might have been bitten like the other foolish ones. For the superior people are just as foolish after their fashion as the deluded people. The Sun declares it "can't help feeling that the majority of those who really have any exceptional knowledge of power of that kind must surely get it from below, not from above." This is good enough for a few centuries ago, but the attempt to divide knowledge into two kinds will not succeed by that process. There is only one kind of good knowledge and only one kind of bad knowledge and the same bit of knowledge may be bad or good. It is selfishness that makes knowledge bad, and unselfishness that makes it good. All the knowledge in the world was occult once, and is now occult to many people. Bolton Hall hits the point in his little allegory. Twice five are ten, the white man told the savage, and the savage marvelled at his cleverness. Twice ten are twenty, he proceeded. Count your fingers and toes, he said, as the savage doubted. After some hesitation he accepted the wonderful display of occult power. Five tens are fifty, next declared the white man, but this was too much. You are a mystic, declared the savage. Nobody in the world ever had so many fingers and toes. The Baltimore Sun is not willing to go "groping after the mysterious" in this fashion and its denunciation of the "illegitimate occult" is only a confusion of ideas. It is in the man that seeks it that the illegitimacy is, not in the occult. If he is of pure heart and unselfish spirit he may seek all the knowledge in the universe and it will not harm him or anyone else, but if he seek it thru desire for gain, for wealth or ease or applause or any other selfish purpose, he may make up his mind that there will be devils in his path. And they will get him.

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Millions Embrace Bahaism New Religion of the Far East

British Foreign

Irish Exiles Are Returning--- Find Country Is Prosperous

Exiles Crowd Ships Home to Old Ireland

Manufacturers Arranging Industrial Exhibitions to Stimulate Interest in Country's Products and Stimulate American Demand.

From a Staff Correspondent.

DUBLIN, July 1.—Great results are hoped for by Irish manufacturers and workers from the influx of American visitors which has just begun and which promises this year to be larger than ever before. One ship last week landed over 400 passengers at Queenstown, a larger number than has arrived at the principal Irish port for many years and practically every one came with a pocket full of good American dollars to spend in Ireland.

One of the most hopeful features of this year's influx is that it is organized and purposeful. The visitors are mostly members of the Irish Home Going Association organized by patriotic Irish Americans in connection with leaders of thought at home who feel that a closer bond between those who have gone abroad and prospered and those who have remained at home will be useful to both.

The New Ireland.

I don't think I will go far wrong in stating that the returning exiles will find an Ireland quite different from the Ireland they or their fathers left. A few years ago the dominant note in the country was despair. To-day it is hope and hope based on excellent grounds. Land produce has made the people owners of the soil they till. The industrial revival has made factories and workshops spring up in towns and villages that a few years ago were decaying or decayed and the political conditions all point to the success at no distant date of Ireland's aspirations for self-government.

Associations have been formed in most of the counties and towns for the entertainment of the visitors and in many places little industrial exhibitions have been arranged at which the home comers may see for themselves how the home staying Irishmen are taking hold of the problem of making their country prosperous.

Now what do we expect these visitors to do for us? The Rev. Michael O'Flanagan of the Diocese of Elphin, who have returned recently from a trip to the United States has been telling us that there is an enormous market for our goods in America. All that is required is that Americans should be convinced that our goods are all that is claimed for them in quality and good value for the prices asked. If our visitors will satisfy themselves that this is so and on their return to their homes across the sea ask their storekeepers to sell Irish goods and their friends to ask for them they will do more real good to Ireland and benefit themselves at the same time than by thousands of dollars of political subscriptions.

Another thing that we hope is that our visitors while there will give whatever hints they can to Irish manufacturers as to what goods are in demand in America and as to the best means of packing and marketing in that field. There are dozens of classes of goods in which Ireland excels and in which she ought to be able to build up an excellent export trade, but I fear that her linen and her whisky are the only two manufactures which have any value to speak of across the Atlantic.

Emigration Takes Jump.

While our visitors are here it is well to draw attention to the lamentable fact that the emigration figures have taken another jump upwards. The report of the registrar general shows that in May last 550 more emigrants left Ireland than in May, 1909, and that during the first five months of this years 1530 more emigrants left than in the corresponding period of the preceding year. Think of it! The population of a large village is represented by this increase in emigration alone in less than half a year. It may be argued that these people are going to better conditions abroad, but that is all the more damning indictment of conditions at home. The well meaning people who advocate emigration as a remedy for social ills are in the same position as the old leeches who bled for every disease, weakening the patient without removing the cause of the ailment. Ireland, which forty years ago supported twice the population it has now, is being bled systematically by emigration and is being weakened. The remedy, of course, is to build up industries which will keep our people at home and enable them to live in comfort.

New Steamship Line.

Out in Galway the people have taken hold with enthusiasm of a project for the establishment of a steamship line to the United States. Galway has one of the finest natural harbors in the world and a comparatively small expenditure would make it one of the great ports of the kingdom. The cooperation of the railways is being sought and there are strong hopes that capital for the enterprise will be found. Such a line in addition to benefiting Galway would benefit the whole of Ireland, for it would reduce materially the cost of shipment of Irish goods to America. The absence of a direct line makes it necessary for the great bulk of their goods to be sent by Irish manufacturers to Liverpool or Southampton and the cost of this is often about as great as the cost of the subsequent voyage across the Atlantic. This, of course, is a serious handicap to successful competition with English and Scottish manufacturers who are within easy reach of Liverpool and Glasgow.

Melba Again Star Of Covent Garden

Her Return to the Opera Stage in London Pleases English Critics.

Mme Melba's reappearance at Convent Garden, London, was a remarkable triumph. All the critics are unanimous in their tributes to her supremacy in song, as shown by the following excerpts from the London papers.

The Leader says: "She looked extremely well, and her voice has lost none of its magic charm. The croakers who had been busily warning that Mme. Melba was no longer the Melba of old, and that her hold over the public was gone, must have been rather sorry that they had spoken too soon. In both respects Mme Melba still stands where she did, and there seems to be no reason why she should not continue to do so for many seasons."

The Standard says: "Of all the eulogistic terms applied in the past to Mme. Melba's voice, magic would seem to be the only one that most truthfully describes it. Pride, astonishment and delight found expression in a scene of singular enthusiasm at the end of the first act, and as the evening advanced excitement grew. Time after time Mme. Melba was summoned before the curtain and given a welcome the spontaneous heartiness of which was beyond question. Hurricanes of applause marked the final fall of the curtain. In fact, it was a typical Melba night."

Botha Will Contest Fitzpatrick's Seat

PRETORIA, July 2.—The fact that General Botha, the Prime Minister of United South Africa, had decided to oppose Sir Percy Fitzpatrick in Pretoria East in the first elections to the Union Parliament, indicates that the coming campaign will be one of great bitterness.

It is urged that General Botha should not select for his opponent a man who did so much to form the Union; but in reply to this objection General Botha points out that Sir Percy Fitzpatrick is a prominent member of a party the object of which is to defeat the government, and that the government cannot afford to give away seats. The general view is that General Botha will win the seat.

Mr. Merriman, premier of the now extinguished Cape Government, in a Dutch letter to his constituents declares that he will support the Botha Government.

Date of Coronation to Be Announced Soon

From a Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, July 2.—It is expected that Mr. Asquith will make an announcement in parliament before the prorogation as to the date intended for the coronation of their Majesties next summer.

The arrangements of men and women in every part of the world will be affected by this event for months beforehand, and it is imperative that the earliest intimation should be made on authority.

PROTESTANT GERMANY STIRRED TO ITS DEPTHS BY POPE'S ENCYCLICAL

No Reply From Vatican to Request That Steps Be Taken to Remoe Offensive Reference to Reformers.

Special Cable to Sunday World.

ROME, July 2.—The anger of Protestant Germany at the Pope's recent Encyclical regarding St. Charles Borromeo, attacking the Reformation of the Protestant princes who supported Martin Luther, has been echoed in the Prussian Diet, and, of course has been heard and talked here.

The Encyclical contrasted the character of St. Charles Borromeo with those of the reformers—strongly to the saint's advantage—and the reformers were said to have "called the perversion of faith and morals 'reform.'" "In truth," it says, "they were seducers."

Protestant Germany was stirred to its depths by the Pope's language, and a formal protest was made by the Prussian minister at the Vatican here. Replying in the Diet to three interpellations on the question, introduced by two Conservatives and a Liberal, the chancellor said that no answer had yet been made by the Vatican. He added that the government were determined to guard religious peace. The chancellor said:

"The Encyclical contains opinions upon the reformers and the reformation and the princes and the peoples favorable to the movement which grievously offend the religious, political, and moral feelings of our Protestant population.

"These opinions, which were offensive also in form, involve serious danger to religious peace. I therefore charged our minister at the Vatican to express the expectation that the Roman Curia would find ways and means to remove the injuries resulting from the Encyclical."

The Vatican, it is said, will take no cognizance of the information it has at hand, and will await official communication before making reply.

ENGLAND'S NEW QUEEN.

A Descendant of the British Royal Family on Both Sides.

The new Queen is the first British Queen to share the throne of the empire, for she is not only descended on her mother's side from the British royal family, but is a direct descendant of George II. on her father's side. The Queen's mother, Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, was the daughter of the first Duke of Cambridge, who was the second son of George III., and grandson of George II.

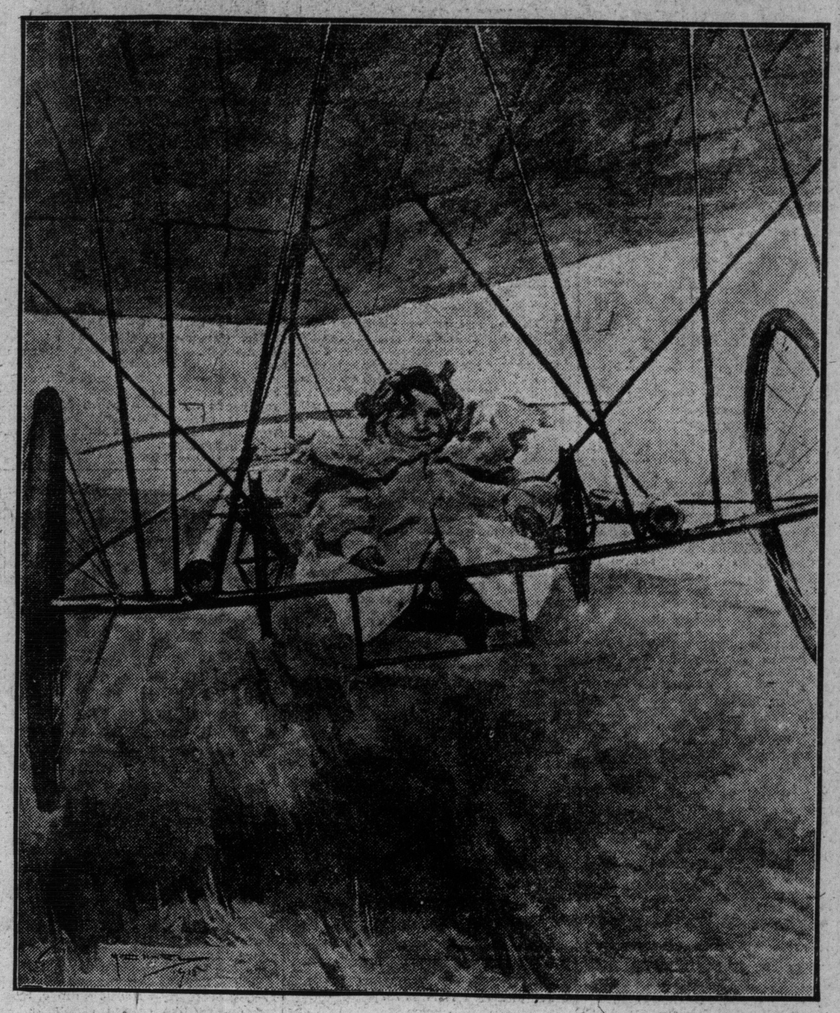
The Queen's descent from George II. is from his daughter Anne, who married William of Orange. Their daughter Caroline, marrying the Duke of Nassau, and issue Henriette, who became the wife of Louis of Wurtemberg. It was their son, Alexander of Wurtemberg, who married Countess Claudine of Rhedel, who was the father of the Duke of Teck. The Queen's father, it will be seen, was an issue of the morganatic marriage of Duke Alexander, who forfeited thereby his claim to the throne of Wurtemberg. He received his title of Teck from an ancient castle near the Danube.

The Transylvanian family of Rhedel, from which the Queen's father was descended on the mother's side, is a very old and illustrious one, having been founded early in the eleventh century. When the Duke of Teck's grandfather, the last but one of the male line, died, the Rhedel estates passed to a cousin, on whose death in 1869 the Counts of Rhedel came to an end.—London Chronicle.

MME. NELLIE MELBA.

A new portrait of the prima donna, who has just made a successful rentree at Covent Garden in London. She will tour America next season, giving concerts in the principal cities.

YOUNGEST "AIR CHILD" IN THE WORLD.



The science of flight has spread to the nursery. The artist depicts little Mlle. Etiennette Querbes, a pretty child, who has had a Santos-Dumont aeroplane specially constructed for her, and has flown over short distances on several occasions at Drancy, in France. Mlle. Querbes negotiates her flights with the utmost composure, and has evidently been born with the twentieth century bump of flight strongly developed.

New Cult Wakes Up Asia Protestantism of Islam

Over Two Million Converts to Bahaism—Spiritual Revival Principal Force of Recent Revolution in Persia

From a Staff Correspondent.

LONDON, July 2.—Since the remarkable spread of a new eastern cult called "Bahaism" the whole international situation in Asia is being reconstructed. One hears of "Bahaism" as a sort of spiritual Esperanto, but I received a much larger conception of the cult in an interview with Bernard Temple, the English traveler and scholar, who has recently arrived in England. Mr. Temple nas lived many years in Persia, and has been a keen observer of recent developments there especially the spiritual awakening caused by Bahaism.

Growth of Cult.

"Altho the founder of the faith," said Mr. Temple, "was still preaching in Gladstone's day, the number of Bahais in the world now is stated to exceed 2,000,000. Not less than one-fifth of the population of Persia has embraced Bahaism. Converts are being won, even among the Sikhs, the Buddhists, Taoists, Shinotists and the Persian Jews.

"This religious movement has two prophets: Bab ('Gate') was the lesser prophet who prepared the way for the second and greater prophet, Baha Ullah ('Glory of God').

New Protestantism.

"Bahaism is, in brief, the Protestantism of Islam. Its main object is the emancipation of the intellect from the thraldom of priesthood. Furthermore, Bahaism aims to discover the good and discard the pernicious in every religion—to unite the true and the good in one brotherhood.

"Tho every religion is a true dispensation from God in the character of the times, no religion is universal because it was communicated only to a special section of the human race, with reference to the peculiar requirements of the period. Due to the divine source in each case, each religion contains in the simple purity of its origin the essence of eternal truth. But this essence is overlaid by a mass of gross superstition and ritualistic ceremonial, introduced by ecclesiastical authorities with the object of fortifying and popularizing the faith in the eyes of the vulgar.

Reduced to Original Form.

"Accordingly, this new dispensation aims at restoring the various religions of the world to their original purity, disengaging and destroying all the grosser accretions of later years. Secondly, Bahaism examines the sacred cred scriptures of the various religions in the divine light of new inspiration, interpreting them afresh with extraordnary originality.

"Bahaism shows by argument that the world's religions are all mutually consistent, and, in fact, identical in their essential teachings, that the fierce antagonisms to which supposed contradictions have given rise are groundless and elusory.

"Having cleared the field of religious hostilities, Bahaism constructs a new religious creed of love, resting for its foundations on all preceding religions.

"Bahaism does not make converts in the ordinary sectarian sense, nor require a man to abandon his own religion in order to embrace Bahaism. In order to become a true Bahai, it is only necessary that a man understand in the right light the inner meaning and deeper significance of the religion in which he has been brought up, and of all other religions.

"The special and peculiar teaching of Bahaism pertains to the idea, worldwide in its prevalence, of a Messiah. Every religion teaches that a Messiah has been promised, and that the Messiah will come to the accompaniment of certain signs. Every religion has witnessed the fulfilment of this promise without knowing it, because every religion has interpreted those sings to herald the advent of the Messiah literally instead of figuratively. Bahaism shows in each case the proper interpretation of the Messianic prophecy and claims to be itself the fulfilment of the most glorious of these prophecies—the inauguration in our own time of the brotherhood of man.

"The force of the Bahai scriptures was the principal force of the recent ePrsian revolution. Discontent with the government was not so much a cause of this revolution as the awakening of the people due to the inspiration of Bahaism. Therefore, the Persians are now bent not merely on attaining a constitutional governmet but no accomplishing by their own efforts the great destiny they devoutly believe Providence has ordained for them.

"Of course, it can't be said that Bahaism is the sole source of the ferment in the east, but it is certainly true that Bahaism is the most marvelous and most potent of all the factors which have broken the slumbers of Asia."

Responds to All Requests.

Congressman Charles Augustus Crow of Missouri is making a valiant effort to comply with every reasonable request of his constituents. The latest task assigned him was the naming of "the finest boy in Ozark County." A young man who drove Crow over Ozark County during the last campaign and shared with him the excitement of a runaway, married shortly afterwards.

When the boy arrived last month, members of his family were not able to decide upon a name. The young man finally thought of Congressman Crow and promptly sat down and penciled him a line, asking that he send a name "quick, quick, quick!"

Crow took his pen in hand and replied instantly!

"Call him Charles Augustus."

The young man is a Democrat, but a good friend of the congressman, who is proud to have the son and heir bear his name.—Washington Correspondent St. Louis Star.

Dublin Guardians Adopt Experiment

Will Pay Cash Allowance For Care of Aged Instead of Forcing Poor to Enter Workhouse.

From a Staff Correspondent.

DUBLIN, July 1.—The North Dublin guardians have undertaken an important experiment in connection with the care of the aged poor, which is alone the lines advocated for years by those who believe that the English poor law system is unsuitable for Ireland.

The board has determined that in future all persons over 65 who have relatives capable of looking after them shall receive a weekly cash allowance, instead of receiving relief in kind or being forced to enter the workhouse as under the old system.

This cash allowance will amount to $1.25 or $1.50 a week and will be just enough to make the old grandfather or grandmother independent in the home of the grandchildren instead of a burden as at present.

The experiment will be watched with interest by other local authorities and if it proves successful probably will be adopted generally thruout Ireland.

Not Enough Houses Portadown Hampered

Serious Industrial Situation Exists in North of Ireland—Town May Erect Dwe lngs.

From a Staff Correspondent

DUBLIN, July 2.—A serious industrial situation exists in Portadown, one of the most prosperous manufacturing town of the north, as the growth of the town's industries is hampered because there are not enough houses for the working people to live in.

At the last meeting of the town council, a letter signed by half a dozen of the largest manufacturing firms in the town was read, in which the signatories stated that they could not get enough workers, altho there were hundreds in the neighboring places anxious to come, because there was no accommodation for them. Most of the working class dwellings are miserable hovels, and yet there never is one vacant for more than an hour or two. Cases are constantly occurring in which the landlords turn out tenants because other applicants oeffr higher rents than the present occupants are paying.

The council postponed until next month a motion that it should proceed at once to the erection on municipal property of 100 working-class houses, at a cost not exceeding $500 each.

Will Sign Agreement..

ST. PETERSBURG, June 29.—A Russo-Japanese convention dealing principally with the railroad situation in Manchuria will be signed at the end of the present week in St. Petersburg by M. Iswolsky, minister of foreign affairs, and Dr. Motono, the Japanese ambassador. The contents of the documents will be communicated before the signing of the convention to Great Britain and France.

WIPE OUT WHOLE FAMILY YOUTHS CONFESS CRIME OF SINGULAR HORROR

Motive Was to Steal Farmer's Money and Go To Africa To Explore Unknown Lands.

PARIS, July 2.—A crime of singular horror, and from a criminological standpoint almost unprecedented, came before the Auxerre Assizes the other day.

In the dock were two lads—one a scowling, black-haired youth of seventeen, the other a mere slip of a boy aged fifteen. The prisoners, Jacquiard and Vienny, are Swiss peasants, charged, on their own confession, with the murder at Jully on December 10 last year of the whole staff, with the exception of one person, on the lonely farm where they were employed.

Armed with three revolvers and a hatchet, they killed in succession their employer, M. Verriere, and his wife, an old farm-hand and a younger man and a servant named Marie Goquet. They left for dead Imbert, a lad of sixteen who had the presence of mind to pretend to be dead. He later went to a neighboring farm and gave the alarm. The murderers were captured after they had been roaming about the country for several days.

The court was densely crowded. Among the witnesses was young Imbert, proudly wearing the medal given him by the minister of justice for his bravery, and the only survivor of the ill-fated Verriere family, little Oliver Verriere, who escaped thru Jacquiard's revolver missing fire, and his small sister Andree.

The two lads answered the judge's questions in guttural tones. Jacquiard stated that his object in committing the murder—to which he instigated the younger lad—was to steal the farmer's money and to go to Africa. "Where in Africa?" the judge asked. "To the Congo," was the reply, "to explore unknown lands and write my memoirs."

He stated that the immediate cause of the murder was the fear of losing his month's wages for having broken a pitchfork, as he was saving up all his money to set out in quest of adventure, a scheme he had long fostered. "How much were your wages?" asked the judge. "Thirty-two shillings and six-pence a month," Jacquiard answered. "And for this infinitesimal sum you did not hesitate to murder a whole family?" persisted the judge. The boy replied quietly, "No, sir."

Jacquiard's calm caused amazement among the public. With absolute self-possession he described exactly his share in the murder and how he committed them.

Jacquiard was condemned to death, and Vienny to twenty years in a penitentiary.

Both prisoners heard their sentence with the utmost calm. Jacquiard said: "I regret sincerely that I have made victims and orphans, and I beg pardon."

Home Team Had Lost.

"Mr. Fanning," said the lawyer, "may I ask if you have any scruples against capital punishment for the crime of homicide?"

"What?" asked the venireman.

"To put the question more simply, do you believe in hanging a man who commits murder?"

"Not if he kills an umpire."

"We'll take him, your honor," said the lawyer.—Chicago Tribune.

"The quality goes in before the name goes on."

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Concerning Writers and Their Work---Gleanings From the Literary Magazines--Sketches By Canadian Authors

THE SNAIL.

Half-way down our garden walk
'S where I met old Mr. Snail.
He can carry all his house
On his back,—'n jus' my pail
Feels so heavy in my hand
That I dumped out all my sand.

Nen I ast old Mr. Snail
Where it is he's goin' to go.
W'y his house it mus' come too,
'Cause it makes him walk real slow,—
Mr. Snail—he wouldn't say.
Mebbe it's his movin' day!

I told him my house is got
Lots of windows full of light,—
How's his children goin' to know
When it gets done bein' night?
They can't watch folks how they do
I' make your stockin's go on you!

I guess w'y he brings his house
'S so's 'at he can run back in
When th' big black Thundercloud
Tells th' rain-drops to begin,—
He don't need no umbrell'
'N rubbers on to keep him well!

'S w'y I wish 'at it would rain
So's to see what he will do,—
But it's all blue sky,—I 'spect
I mus' poke him wif my shoe,—
Nen he went right in, you see,
But th' Flowers—they're shamed of me!

—Marie Louise Tompkins, in Harper's Weekly.

Mark Twain as Editor

The late Mark Twain spent two years of his life in Buffalo, including the "honeymoon" period, for it was while he was editor of The Buffalo Express (1869-1870) that he married Miss Olivia Langdon, of Elmira, N.Y.

On assuming the editorship of The Express on Aug. 21, 1869, the man who was afterwards to become one of the world's greatest humorists said editorially:

"I only wish to assure parties having a friendly interest in the prosperity of this journal, that I am not going to hurt the paper deliberately and intentionally, at any time. I am not going to introduce any startling reform or in any way to make trouble. I am simply going to do my plain, unpretending duty—when I cannot get out of it. I shall work diligently and honestly and faithfully at all times and upon all occasions, when privation and want compel me to do so. In writing I shall always confine myself strictly to the truth except when it is attended with inconvenience. I shall witheringly rebuke all forms of crime and misconduct, except when committed by the party inhabiting my own vest. I shall not make any use of slang or vulgarity upon any occasion or in any circumstances, and shall never use profanity except in discussing house rent and taxes. Indeed, upon second thought, I will not even then, for it is inelegant, un-Christian and degrading. I shall not often meddle with politics, because we have a political editor who is already excellent and only needs a term in the penitentiary to be perfect. I shall not write any poetry, unless I conceive a spite against the subscribers."

One day Mark took an invitation to furnish a mental photograph as a text for a half a column.

"I have but little character,' he wrote, "but what I have I am willing to part with for the public good. I would have been a better man if I had had a chance, but things have always been against me. I never had any parents, hardly—only just a father and mother— and so I have had to struggle along the best way I could." Then he went on to answer the questions put to him. Some of these questions were:

What is your favorite object in nature? A dumb belle.

Where would you like to live? In the moon, because there is no water there.

If not yourself, who would you ratherbe? The Wandering Jew with a nice annuity.

What is your idea of happiness? Finding the buttons on.

What do you most dread? Exposure.

What is your aim in life? To endeavor to be absent when the time comes.

What are the sweetest words in the world? Not guilty.

What is your motto? Be virtuous and you will be eccentric.

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

Mr. Stringer is a Canadian by birth. He ranks among the foremost short-story writers of the day and has published several novels.

Current Magazines

Hampton's.

In this issue Commander Peary details his day by day marches across the polar ice and gives a vivid description of how he finally passed his own "farthest north." The story ends with the party camping at 87 degrees 12 minutes north. The second act of "Chantecler" upholds the promise of the brilliant first act, and is probably one of the most widely read magazine features of to-day. Charles Edward Russell continues his onslaught against the Southern Pacific Railway, and in this number tells of the brutal murder of settlers at Mussel Slough. Rheta Childe Dorr has another remarkable article on the health of our school children. "Speed Kings," by Edward L. Fox, is a snappy, brilliant, dashing write-up of the great automobile drivers of the country, and their terrible risks of life to cut down the records. In fiction Hampton's stands high. Arthur Stringer begins in "The Secret Code," a sensational new series. He details the marvelous midnight adventures of an insomniac; he falls into plot after plot in which he extricates himself with amazing audacity. "The Watch Dog," by P. H. Wodehouse, is a bright, humorous, summer life story about a man, a girl, an English lord and a bulldog. "Excess Baggage," by Bruce Farson, is a rattling good base ball story which every fan will appreciate. It is said to be founded on fact.

Everybody's.

The July Everybody's celebrates the glorious fourth on the cover in most amusing fashion, and within it contains a generous supply of varied material of interest and value. "A City's Dream of a City," by Ernest Poole, is an inspiring article, well chosen to lead the number, for it voices ideals and aspirations as worthy as those we honor in the national holiday. "Fake Mining Schemes," by Emerson Hough, is a revelation of the manifold frauds that feed on green investors and cast odium on a legitimate industry. Also it suggests a remedy in certain legislation that is badly needed. "Golfing With the President," by A. E. Thomas, is an intimate glimpse of Mr. Taft at play—or at work, according as you are or are not a golfer. "Why Is a Millionaire?" by Harold Kellock, is as whimsical as its title. "The Business side of the Circus," by Hartley Davis gives an inside view of that great American institution from a new angle. John Elliott, the gifted painter of "Diana and the Tides," is a many-sided man, an American of whom we may well be proud. He is sympathetically studied by Walter Prichard Eaton, the critic. The fiction of the number is as varied and appealing as is the fact.

Woman's Home Companion.

The Woman's Home Companion is an ideal summer story number. Mary Heaton Vorse contributes a Fourth of July story with an Italian setting. "Two Kinds of Men" is a characteristically sprightly and interesting Hulbert Footner tale; and a good deal of fun is supplied by Anne Warner in Susan Cleggs' "Improvements." The Valley of Paradise," by Grace Keon, is really the story of a mother's heart and is the first of a series of three containing the same lovable characters. Grace Richmond's serial, "Brothers Four," has now become well started and we find that its interest never flags. Charming suggestions fill the various popular departments of the Woman's Home Companion for July. Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster devotes her page to an opinion on suffrage. The Tower Room contains unusual advice for girls during their vacations. Two practical bungalows are shown for the benefit of the home builder, and Kate V. Saint-Maur speaks with common sense and affection upon certain house pets which are often neglected. Summer reading and summer entertainment and summer cooking form no small part of this great number.

Popular Magazine.

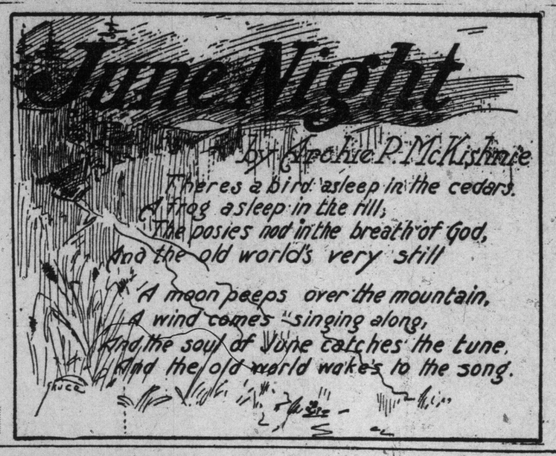
With two stirring novels, three serials, and a number of short stories full of action, the June month-end of the Popular magazine carries an atmosphere of vim and snap. The magazine opens with "His Lost Identity," a long novel by Charles Neville Buck. Its hero, Robert Saxon, is a man who has lost part of his life. His quest for this stage of his existance leads him into strange scenes and thrilling adventures. "A Man at Need," by A. M. Chisholm, the other novel is a story of the Canadian lumbermen filled with emotion and virility. In "813," Maurice Leblanc continues the remarkable adventures of Arsene Lupin, that most wonderful gentleman burglar, criminal of modern fiction. "The Lost Ambassador," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, the latest of this author's novels, is full of mystery and adventure.

Rod and Gun.

"Three Weeks in the Forests of Quebec," with the successful capture of a moose, will prove entrancing to all big game huntrs; while the story of the success of Jack Miner in attracting wild geese in large numbers to a pond near his home cannot fail to hold the attention and secure the interest of all wild bird lovers. The latter story forms a splendid illustration of the success of protection and should encourage all engaged in the work. Mr. Miner has demonstrated the fact that it is possible to succeed with the wary wild goose, and success with such shy birds means that efforts in other directions need not spell failure. The importance of the policy of conservation justifies the illustrated account of the gathering at Toronto University. This policy means more to the future of Canada than the present generation can fully realize, and to all interested in the great outdoors it is vital.

Harper's Weekly.

In Harper's Weekly William Allen Johnston writes upon the marvels of rapid construction of skyscrapers. John Kendrick Bangs recounts "A Presentation at the Vatican," Under the title "The 'Fan' and His Ways," Edward B. Moss tells of the base ball enthusiast. William Inglis describes a thrilling episode in a reporter's life, dealing with a practical prank played upon a British battleship. This issue contains a novel story by Clarence Herbert New, entitled "On the Trail of an Argosy;" Guy Otis Brewster, M.D., contributes an article dealing with an improved method of boxing; and many other articles go to make up this interesting number.



American Language

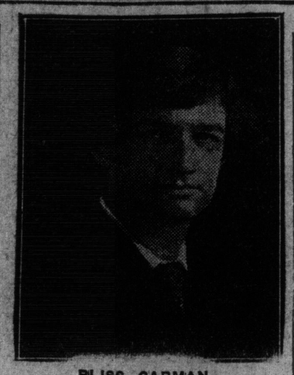
The English language is a wonderful mingling of the various tongues of entirely different races.

The British isles, in the beginning of their history, were inhabited by Celtic races, remains of which survive in the Welsh, Cornish, the Irish and Scotch Highlander peoples, who all had a kindred speech and understood each other's. So it was with the people of Britanny or Bretagne, across the channel, in France. Britain was invaded by Julius Caesar in the year 55 B. C.., and was held by the Romans for 400 years. After being abandoned by the Romans Britain was invaded by the Anglo-Saxons, and they held the country until the year 1066, when England was conquered by the Norman French, and so conditions have remained to the present day.

It is not so easy to imagine that hotch-potch of languages that have combined to make what is known as English, but despite the wonderful mixture Anglo-Saxon predominates, while the masses of the people, so far from inheriting a knowledge of the French tongue that was injected into their speech, no race is further from knowing French, notwithstanding the great number of French words incorporated in the English language, which has a force and directness of expression unknown to almost any other language. As an evidence of the striking difference between the French and English, some examples have been drawn from a French translation of Shakspere's "Macbeth," by Maurice Maeterlinck, the Belgian poet and playwright.

Endeavoring as he did to change the English into French as vigorously and literally as possible, Maeterlinck renders, according to a critic in The New York Sun, "A drum, a drum! Macbeth doth come," in French "Le tambour! Le tambour! Macbeth arrive ici!" while eteins-toi, eteins-toi, court flambeau!" becomes "Out, out, brief candle!" Frappe donc, Macduff, et damne soit celui qui criera le premier: 'Arretez c'est assez;'" retains some of the primal rythmic vigor and assonance of 'Lay on, Macduff, and damned be he that first cries 'Hold, enough;'" "Hang out your banners on the outward walls" is rendered: "Deployez vous bannieres sur les remparts exterieurs," a faithful transcription.

Languages are spread by conquest. Alexander the Great spread the Greek tongue through the ancient world, and after that the Roman conquests carried their language thru Europe and Asia Minor and North Africa. After Rome, the Spaniards spread their language thru Central and South America and the East Indian archipelago. Last of all, Great Britain has carried the English language around the entire globe, and planted English-speaking colonies in every land and every clime. What is to come afterward cannot be said, but even if the British isles should lose control of their word wide empire, the North American republic, which is being transformed into an empire, will be powerful enough to continue to uphold and propagate among the nations English speech, which in time will be known as the American language.—New Orleans Picayune.



BLISS CARMAN.

Mr. Carman is a native of New Brunswick. He was born there in 1861 and was educated at the University of New Brunswick and afterwards at Edinburgh and Harvard. For several years he has lived in New York and is actively engaged in literary work, editing and contributing to various magazines.

The Greatest of These

By H. M. Mosdell

How entrancing is old ocean in his peaceful summer moods, when, "beautiful as is the rose in June and fresh as the trickling rainbow of July," he lies quiescent at the feet of the sun, his placid bosom ruffled only by the merest dimples of billows, stirred by the warm offshore wind. And once in far-off Newfoundland, tired of rambling thru the dwarfed bushes and over the green stretches of sward that clothed the brow of a small bluff by the shore, I lay on the soft verdure of a tiny knoll and watched him at sleep, musing on his greatness, the variety of his moods and the irresistible power with which his mighty billows thundered where now he "fondled with the shore and laid his white face on the sands."

On the one hand were the waters of a fisher haven, whereon small, black fishing craft lay without a move, looking almost like carved ebony models in a setting of glass. Tiny wooden cottages, a mere handful of them, fringed the rocky shore, the rough exteriors smoothed by the distant prospect and mellowed by the warm rays of the July sun. Behind and beyond haven and settlement rose the tree-clothed hills, forming a sombre setting for that fair picture of peace, even as the chill shadow of sorrow seems ever nearest when life's day is most cheerful and sunshiny.

Mute as the thought, but eloquent in its silence, a low, black tarred cross stood as emblem of death by two mounds, not far from where I sat. Here, thought I, is striking testimony to the cruelty of the alluring ocean. There, surely, sleep two strangers, swept in after some storm and laid to rest in this lonely spot, far removed from the reach of hands that would keep the grass trim above them and deck their graves with memory's floral tributes. And far away, maybe, some sad hearts sit in sackcloth and ashes, longing for the return of the two who lie so still here where the wind sings a lullaby and the waves thunder a requiem.

"Good day to 'ee, zur," said a gruff voice, rousing me from my musings, and I faced around to accost an aged fisherman from the haven nearby.

He was a bent old man, rough clad, but with a strong, kindly face framed in iron grey whiskers that almost covered the chest of his blue homemade jersey. And that face reflected much of the placidity and quiet strength of the great ocean on whose bosom the man had been cradled and reared and whose strength had in great measure entered into his character.

We carried on a few minutes' desultory conversation and then I asked him about those two graves and why they were there so far from living habitation, and in simple, graphic language he told me how one of life's romances had culminated in a tragedy that was now represented by two graves in this lonely land and broken hearts across the sea.

"Thirty-five yer ago, it were, A Frenchman comed into th' harbor t' fish. Aboard of her was a mayd, th' skipper's darter an' seemunly she were courted be a man who was comin' out f'm their own country in another vessel. Arter they'd bin yer f'r a week 'r so t'other vessel comed in wi' her flag flyin' halfmas'. Th' mayd's young man had died on th' v'yage across. She never made much noise when they told her, follered th' funderel out yer 's quiet 's if she never minded at all. But one evenin' they missed her off th' vessel an' after sarchin' all over th' place found her yer, lyin' dead across th' grave. So we buried her alongside o' he, put th' black cross be th' head o' th' two graves."

The ocean was growing blacker now, darkened by the gusts of wind that was sighing thru the closely set trees on the hillside.

"Looks like a squall," said the fisherman. "I'd best be rowin' in t' th' harbor.

He hesitated a moment as if undecided about saying something.

"They do say as how thes'em two meets yer be their graves. When th' grass grows long in th' summer they's allers a narrer path fr'm one grave t' t'other. Folks sez they've 'a seed things yer 'n yaard v'ices. Dunnow whether 'tis true 'r no, Mebbe. They's queer things happens in thisam places."

I sat there for some time longer, watching while the breeze had become a strong gale and old ocean raised his hoary head. Gone were his quiet, his gentleness, his charm. Before me was the emblem of vastness, motion, change, unsparing power.

The New Books

NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Books for children announced by Frederick A. Stokes Company for publication in July include "Stories From Old French Romance," by E. Wilmot Buxton. This presents, in pleasantly written, but not too simplified form, the stories of Aucassin and Nicolette, Constans te Emperor, Roland and Oliver, the death of Roland, William and the Werwolf, Ogier the Dane, and the Castle of Montauban. Of all the mediavel classics, the French are perhaps the most graceful and delightful, and yet American children know little of them. Now that they are obtainable in proper form, it is to be hoped that those who select reading for children will take advantage of the opportunity offered.

Frederick A. Stokes Company also announces reinforced library bindings, in plain red cloth stamped with gold, of H. E. Marshall's well-known histories, Scotland's Story and An Island Story. These books with the more recently published Child's English Literature have found great favor with parents and children's librarians.

THE CANADIAN APPLE GROWERS' GUIDE.

This is the latest and most up-to-date work on apple culture now before the public. It has been prepared by Louis Woolverton so long secretary of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association and Experiment Stations, from a life long experience in growing and shipping apples.

Part I. deals with apple growing in all its phases from the planting of the tree to the packing and sale of the fruit, and contains just the practical information required for success in what is now the leading fruit industry of our Dominion.

Part II. contains carefully prepared descriptions of all varieties of apples known to have been grown in the Dominion, and part III. gives lists of those varieties best adapted for profit in the different sections.

Parts II. and III. should be of especial interest in the choice of varieties for propagation, serving as a reliable catalogue of varieties as viewed from a Canadian standpoint and will prove to be of great service in making sales of varieties shown to be adopted to the various sections. Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

A STORY BEARING ON CONSERVATION.

The resources of the northwestern Rockies from the basis for one of the greatest political battles that ever excited the country. Whether the land should be thrown open to investors small and large, held in reserve by the government, or apportioned according to some new rule yet to be laid down, puzzles the brains of many thinkers on public questions. "The Gold Trail" (Stokes) a new book by Harold Bindloss, the veteran writer of out-door novels of the northwest, tells the story of one of the small prospectors whom it is the desire of one faction to protect. The hero, a sturdy but penniless man, seeks success by a determined search for a lost gold claim, and a subsequent fight for its control with a group of tricky financiers who wish to rob the real settler of the fruits of his toil. In it are shown vividly the character-building struggles of the men who actually go forth and make the country's wealth and the dangers that beset them from a certain class of financial jugglers who are forever looking for a way to amass fortunes without giving value received. Mr. Bindloss spent years in the scene of his story, in the very occupations of his heroes, and it is therefore not surprising that his work should ring with sincerity.

MISS LAGERLOF'S "STORY OF A STORY."

In her new book, "The Girl from the Marsh Croft," the first to be published since she achieved the distinction of winning the Noble literary prize of $40,000, Selma Lagerlof, the now world-famous Swedish author, tells how she wrote her masterpiece, "The Story of Gosta Berling." As a girl of nine living on a farm, she aspired to be an author, and for many years she filled every scrap of paper she could lay her hands on with verse and prose, with plays and romances. When she was two and twenty she travelled up to Stockholm to prepare to become a teacher and wrote no more. Later on the story commenced to take shape, part by part, and the name of the hero, Gosta Berling, came to her. When it had reached the novelette stage the story was sent to a magazine, but alas! it was rejected. Then long after she had been a teacher at Landskrona, the story had grown to novel size; and when, in 1890, the "Idun" offered a prize for a short novelette, she decided to submit five of her chapters. These she rewrote and sent to that periodical at the eleventh hour. It won the prize and the publishers encouraged her to complete the work in its extended form. A leave of absence secured thru the aid of a loyal friend, Baroness Adlersparre, secured for her the necessary time and "The Story of Gosta Berling" was completed and published in 1891. Selma Lagerlof was then 32 years old. Her subsequent books have been "Invisible Links," "The Miracles of Anti-Christ," "Jerusalem," "Christ Legends," "The Wonderful Adventures of Nils," and finally "The Girl From the Marsh Croft."—Little, Brown & Company.

AGNES C. LAUT.

Miss Laut is a native of Ontario. She was born in Huron County in 1872. In addition to a number of well-known books she had written many valuable magazine articles dealing with live western topics, subjects with which she is particularly well acquainted from her extensive travels thru this part of Canada. Miss Laut now resides at Wassaic, New York.

INHERITANCE

There lived a man who raised his hand and said,
"I will be great!"
And thro' a long, long life he bravely knocked
At Fame's closed gate.

A son he left who, like his sire, strove
High place to win—
Worn out, he died, and dying, left no trace
That he had been.

He also left a son, who, without care
Or planning how,
Bore the fair letters of a deathless fame
Upon his brow.

"Behold a genius, filled with fire divine!"
The people cried.
Not knowing that to make him what he was
Two men had died.
—Isabel Ecclestone McKay in "Between the Lights."

All music is the poetry of sound, so is painting the poetry of sight, and the subject matter has nothing to do with harmony of sound or of color.—Whistler.

Literary Notes and Comment

George Meredith's unpublished novel, "Celt and Saxon," will be brought out sometime during the summer. This novel, although it was not completed by Mr. Meredith, yet is, as far as it goes (perhaps two-thirds of the entire book) an entirely finished piece of work, and one which will stand among the most important of his books.

* * *

The Columbia University Press is about to issue the first series of lectures delivered on the Henry Bergh Foundation. This is Dr. Roswell C. McCrea's "The Humane Movement," in which the rise of the modern interest in the suffering of dumb animals is considered for the first time.

* * *

The socialists of Connecticut announce that under the leadership of Robert Hunter of Noroton, recently nominated for Governor, they will make a "whirlwind campaign" of the State next fall, laying stress in their platform addresses and street-corner appeals to economic and industrial conditions. Mr. Hunter's acceptance of the nomination is expected. He is a well known student of social problems and the author of a number of works on social conditions to-day, among them being his "Socialists at Work" and "Poverty."

* * *

With the death, just recently of Goldwin Smith, the world has lost one of its great leaders of political and economic thought. Mr. Smith was in a way a pioneer in his field and the ideas which he advanced first, became in time the fudamentals upon which later economists based many of their arguments. His published works include "An Outline of the Political History of the United States," "Essays on Questions of the Day" and "Guesses at the Riddle of Existence."

* * *

Claude Montefiore, the well known Rabbi and author of numerous works on Judaism, notably "The Synoptic Gospels," the first two volumes of which have just been published, is at present in this country. Mr. Montefiore has delivered several addresses since his arrival here on different aspects of Liberal Judaism.

* * *

Word has just been received of the death of General Sir W. F. Butler, a world traveller and writer of note.

A few weeks ago the papers chronicled the decease of Dr. Cheadle, who with Viscount Milton went thru the North West, their account of which "The Northwest Passage by Land" is a classic of northwestern travel and expieration. They were followed by General Butler who made two trips thru the country of the Red River and the Valley of the Saskatchewan. "The Great Lone Land," "The Wild North Land," and "Red Cloud" are the best known of his works and have lately been added to Macmillan's Library of Canadian Travel.

The Macmillans are said to be engaged in the production of a momentous work on North West exploration antedating even Milton and Cheadle. There seems to be a growing demand in the Dominion for Canadiana of this nature.

* * *

Sir Ernest Shackleton, the daring Antarctic explorer and author of "The Heart of the Antarctic," who has been telling the people of the United States and Canada of his eventful trip, sailed for home on June tenth, from Montreal. Sir Ernest's lecture tour extended as far west as Omaha and embraced most of the leading cities of the East and Middle-West, and his reception everywhere was most flattering.

Just before sailing he announced that he expected to fit out another expedition for the Antarctic in the summer of 1911.

The exploring party will be equipped with two steamers, and the descent upon the frozen south will be made at two points, 2,500 miles apart. From these points the two sections of the party will work toward each other, tracing upon the map the largest stretch of seacoast that exists to-day upon the unexplored portions of the globe.

It will be a scientific expedition and not primarily in search of the pole—that is, unless mishap should befall the plans of the English expedition that has just started out under Lieutenant Robert F. Scott, causing it to turn back short of 90 degrees South.

* * *

The utility of Bishop Meade's great work, "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," known and read of all who are interested in the history and genealogy of America, was greatly lessened by the want of a proper index. This want is now met perfectly by the publication of a "Digested Index and Genealogical Guide" which was compiled by Jennings Cropper Wise and lately issued by the Lippincotts. Wise's Index is absolutely full and accurate, and its appearance should be welcome news to students and to the tracers of records.

* * *

It is not enough that medical science shall be increasingly successful in combating and curing disease by means of drugs, surgery, suggestion and hygienic measures. It is not enough that the great sources of disease shall be eliminated by providing freedom from contagion and infection thru uncontaminated water, pure food, fresh air. It is not enough that by means of these or other measures we shall be rendered immune to any or even all diseases. It is not enough that we look forward with firm confidence to the control of tuberculosis, and even pneumonia, cancer and arteriosclerosis. The science of medicine needs and is developing groups of specialists who are raising the efficiency of individuals by discovering the precise ways in which those individuals, with their particular constitutions may best live in their particular evironment. There are also developing other groups that are solving the problems of how human kind shall live in the new and glorious era that we are so fast entering, the era of living together, the era of the city—Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick in Science.

In the ever-present questions about poetry, poets and their relations to the rest of us, an interesting development is the case of Mr. Alfred Noyes, whose "Drake" was published in this country last fall and whose "Enchanted Island and Other Poems" is now just out from Stokes.

We perpetually hear the discouraging note about the chances for making a bare existence by the writing of poetry. Mr. Noyes very modestly throws a new light on the matter in a recent letter to his publishers:

"I mention this fact, as it really might count for something with those who are perpetually talking of the impracticability of poetry in the present day. This fact is that one poet, at any rate, has from the time when he left Oxford, eight years ago, taken up poetry deliberately as his career in the same way that a painter or a sculptor is allowed to devote himself to his art, not as a hobby, but as a serious life-work. This poet deliberately set aside all other financial resources, and has so far met with no difficulty, but indeed with more practical success than would be likely to one engaged in any other art, in so short a period. I think it is due to the somewhat audacious stroke of throwing oneself into the work entirely, i.e., not taking it as a hobby. But at any rate it is a fact."

* * *

A new book by Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish author who wrote "Quo Vadis," "With Fire and Sword," etc., is always an event in the literary world; and his host of admirers in this country will welcome the new volume entitled "Whirlpools" which his American publishers, Little, Brown & Co., Boston, announce for publication early. As in "Children of the Soil," the great novelist in his new book, "Whirlpools," deals with the conditions of modern life, and as in "Without Dogma," he has placed the hero's soul under the microscope; but, unlike that work, he has made him the central figure of a group of lifelike characters and an unusual love story. Marynia, the youthful violinist, is said to be one of the author's most beautiful and lovable girl creations. "Whirlpools" has been translated from the Polish by Max A. Drezmal.

* * *

The English book world lives under the shadow of another general election, and when it occurs several prominent British authors will be found taking an active part. In the County of Norfolk lives E. Phillips Oppenheim, who has already in his novels which preceded "The Illustrious Prince," showed his preference for tariff reform. Mr. Oppenheim naturally championed the Conservative candidate at the last general election. It will be recalled that, in "A Prince of Sinners," Mr. Oppenheim really preceded Joseph Chamberlain in arguing that the protective policy was the only means of salvation for the British workingman. Besides being a successful author, Mr. Oppenheim had, until recently, extensive manufacturing interests which he inherited from his father, and he has been a close student of English politics. It is not at all surprising to learn that Mr. Oppenheim is the Conservative candidate in his district at the next general election, a district which is, however, strongly Liberal.

In The Realms of Music and Fine Art

City Band Concerts a Fruitful But Untended Field of Culture

Police Magistrate Rupert E. Kingsford believes that Toronto's band concerts are fruitful but untended fields of culture. Mr. Kingsford, who is an enlightened and enthusiastic lover of music, declares that the music thus publicly offered in the city does much good but fails of doing a deal more by reason of the neglect of a few things which, while small in themselves, would go far to enhance the value of this feature of public education.

The lack of any general knowledge of the dates of concerts at particular parks, is one of the chief weaknesses of Toronto's system according to Mr. Kingsford's view. He says that were it known that on a particular day of the week a concert would be regularly held in a particular park while on another particular day of the week the concert would be in another and so on, with particular and set times for each place, then these dates would become known and easy matters of appointment for meeting and attendance at the concerts.

In the next place, he points out that there is not sufficient variety in the material offered and that even the stock in hand is not generally used to the greatest advantage. He is of opinion that in the interest of musicians themselves the bandmasters should be required to offer a certain number of new pieces yearly and a certain variety of offerings at each concert given. The banndmasters are no doubt anxious to encourage talent and a good musician is always ready to do his very best if he has any sympathy shown to him.

He further points out that the accommodations for those who go to hear the music rather than to gossip are sadly inadequate. He declares that in other cities there are provided a certain number of seats grouped about the band stands in the public parks and squares where music-lovers may sit and listen, uninterrupted by the noise and distraction of strollers. In Toronto this is not the case and here a devotee of music cannot enjoy the genuine treat of a band concert to the full by reason of the fact that his ears are filled with a babel of idle conversation and laughter while he is jostled and trodden upon by those for whom the band is little more than a filler of silence like the fizz tank at a soda water fountain.

Mr. Kingsford believes that such seats might easily be set about the stand so as to make promenading in that part uninviting, to the greater comfort of the man who wants to hear the music and without in any way inconveniencing those who desire to promenade.

A further point is the lack of precise information as to the music whic is being played. This, Mr. Kingsford thinks, might easily be overcome by the printing of dodgers setting out the program of the evening and the further setting of transparency boards upon the bandstand upon which should be displayed the name of each number as played. In this connection it is also suggested that when medleys are offered a list of the pieces in the medley should be set out. This would greatly enhance the educative value of the band concert, and the keeping of a more perfect order and decorum would attract a better class of people to the concert while in no way discouraging the attendance of any who now attend.

Toronto expends $3000 annually upon her band concerts and Mr. Kingsford thinks that it is a pity that no greater return is had for the money. Mr. Kingsford is not alone in this belief, which has been more than once voiced by music lovers who feel that the city band concerts are a fruitful but neglected field.

LINA CAVALIERI

Lina Cavalieri, the opera singer who married Robert Winthrop Chanler of New York, in Paris, says she will not give up the stage. The couple will visit Japan, but Mme. Chanler regards her contract with Oscar Hammerstein as binding and will probably be seen in New York as usual.

THE CIRCULAR KEYBOARD

Before leaving Berlin for Cuba the pianist J. J. Nin was photographed in the act of playing an instrument fitted with the Clutsam keyboard the curved keyboard that has been rapidly making friends among prominent pianists in Europe during the past year. This keyboard, named after its Australian inventor, is so designed as to enable the player's arms to retain the same relative position in regard to the body thruout the entire compass, an arrangement which, it is claimed greatly facilitates technical dexterity. Rudolph Ganz was the first to use the attachment, and his example has since been followed by Ernst von Dohnanyi, Maria Carreras and other pianists conspicuous in Europe's music world.

Reminiscences of Jenny Lind

She would trip on and off, as if in an ecstacy of delight at the opportunity of singing, bowing and smiling to the audience, and giving every one present a flattering sense of contributing in a measure toward the success of the evening. She had three or four songs which showed the compass and wonderful power of her voice, and one or more of these was called for at every concert. A Swedish Echo Song in which she would echo her own voice by a sort of ventriloquism that was quite marvelous, and another in which she made a remarkable diminuendo, reaching a pianissimo as faint as a sigh, but with a carrying power that made it distinctly audible at the most extreme limits of Castle Garden or Tripler Hall, where the later concerts were given. This was a fine building situated at Broadway and Bond street, and just finished in time for the second series of concerts. The hall had fine acoustic advantages, and it was a great loss to the city when it was destroyed by fire a few years later. The Winter Garden was afterward built on the same site.

One of the most haunting things to me was her singing of Taubert's bird song—"I Know Not Why I Am Singing. Her shake was the finest I ever heard, so close and even as to be altogether perfect. Her voice, which she said herself was naturally stiff and stubborn, she had educated and practiced into such a degree of perfection that her roulades and cadenzas were unparalleled in their execution. In her sacred songs she rose to the sublime, and on one occasion as she finished singing the aria, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," I recollect that Daniel Webster, who was seated in the centre of the balcony, rose from his seat and made her a profound bow. Her rapt expression of face and never-ending volume of voice made her appear like some inspired seraph delivering a divine message.

She was indebted to Sir George Smart, with whom she had studied in England for all the traditional renderings of oratorio parts, he being at that time the greatest living authority in this school of music, but her vocal training was done under Manuel Garcia in Paris.—Scribner's Magazine.

MUSIC MAXIMS.

Discords are the sweetest airs.—Samuel Butler.

Music has charms alone for peaceful minds.—Alexander Pope.

Such as the music is, such are the people of the Commonwealth.—Turkish Proverb.

Music is an invisible dance, as dancing is a silent music.—Jean Paul Richter.

Preparing Music For Eucharistic Congress

There will be no holidays for anybody connected with the music of Catholic churches of Montreal, during the present summer. Every organist, every choirmaster and director and every singer of importance is engaged upon the preparations for the musical events of the coming Eucharistic Congress of September next, which is expected to be the most tremendous ecclesiastical ceremonial ever held upon this continent.

Every parish church in the city and district is making the most earnest efforts to have its music in a state worthy of the thousands of prominent Catholic clergy and laymen who will be visiting here for the occasion. Millions of dollars have already been spent upon the preparations for the congress, and out of this the musical side of the worship, in the matter of new organs, organ enlargements and training of choirs, has received its full share. The task of completing the projected great organ at St. James's Cathedral proved too much for such short notice, but the quality of the music at that place of worship has been brought to a level such as it never before attained. The same is true of many other of the city churches.

The great central event of the congress, which lasts from September 6 to 15, will be the public procession of the Holy Eucharist and the celebration of open-air mass on the slopes of Mount Royal. The musical portion of this event will be provided by a choir of 2,000 voices, under the direction of Professor Guillaume Couture, the most eminent Catholic musical director of Canada, and one time maitre de chapelle of St. Clotilde in Paris and the intimate friend and associate of Cesar Franck and Gabriel Faure. The accompaniment will be provided by the "Harmonie" military band, a Catholic organization, specially enlarged to one hundred pieces. The voices for this choir, which is selected from all the better Catholic choirs of the city are already being rehearsed in sections, and general rehearsals will begin in a few weeks. The parts usually taken by solo voices will be sung in unison by the corresponding voices ofthe combined Cathedral and Notre Dame Church choirs, 300 in all.

At the particular desire of Archbishop Bruchesi, the whole of the music in connection with the congress will be of the strictest Gregorian type. According to Dr. Frederic Pelletier, organist of St. Leo's Church, it will be "the first occasion in America of the presentation of strict Gregorian ecclesiastical music upon such a scale and with such care and fidelity." K.

New Practical Book On English Diction

Clever Hand Book For Singers and Speakers — Method is Psychological.

Review By DR. LOGAN

Recently the musical magazines and the musical columns of the leading American dailies have had a plethora of editorials on the importance and expediency of having the European Grand Operas sung in English. This, however, would not be of any real advantage. For, as it happens, the pronounciation (that is, the emission of vowels and articulation of consonants) of our English speaking-songsters is so bad that the text when sung by them—the singing diction—is no more understandable than if it were Italian, German or French. In short, there is no use demanding opera in English until English-speaking vocalists first acquire perfection of vocalization and enunciation in the diction of their own language.

Proof By Example.

Several months ago I contributed to The Sunday World an article on the art of vocal diction. In that article I quoted W. D. Nesbitt in his transcription of the diction as he heard a celebrated vocalist sing Cameron Rogers' "Rosary." I reprint it below, and it is safe to say that anyone who did not know by heart the text could not possibly make sense of the singer's diction:

"MY ROSARY."

Thee yowrzi spen E-e-e, deer Art
Are razza string of pearl stew me:
I count theh mo vurrer ree wunna part—
My row siree! My row siree!

E-e-e chow ray purr leech purr lay prair
To filla har tin ab sense rung;
I tell leech bee dun two the yend
Dan there across iz zung.

O mem mow reeze that bless sand burr
No bahr ran gan Nan bit her law
Sigh kih seech bee Dan stry vat lass to learn
Tewk iss the craw
Swee! Tar!
Two kih sss! thee craw! Sss!

This is a typical example of the idiotic pronounciation of otherwise accomplished concert vocalists. Both beautiful poetry and the beautiful vowel music of the words of this song are ruined by the slovenly pronounciation of the vocalist. This state of affairs would be amusing, if it were not the fact that no critic dare tell our concert vocalists that their vocal diction, their emission of vowels and articulation of consonants sound as if they were done by a separating machine, without either being cursed as cruel or being branded as ignorant and idiotic. If the critics are harsh with our concert vocalists in this matter of diction it is only because they know that nothing is so bad as bad art and nothing so to be regretted as to hear a beautiful voice wantonly mutilate a beautiful song.

Excellent Handbook.

It is, therefore, that vocal teachers and vocalists who wish to improve their pronounciation should heartily welcome Louis Arthur Russell's handbook of "English Diction For Singers and Speakers," in The Music Students' Library. It's aim is not so much to study the "expressive" use of words as to assist vocal teachers, vocalists and students to acquire correct "sounding" of words, and also to explain the manner of use of the vocal apparatus in acquiring elegance of vocal diction. The variations in English pronounciation are mere matters of "vowel-color" and have their value. The many sounds, the closely allied vowel-colors, the finer tonal shades in the vowels are what make English diction difficult but at the same time also make it the richest of all European languages in phonetic beauty.

Mr. Russell's method is psychological. That is, he disagrees with all teachers who employ mechanical "mouth-gymnastics." He believes that as a child's education in speech is an entirely mental process, a self-conducted culture by sound-concepts, so in the main a singer will acquire elegance of vocal diction—will learn to vocalize and articulate—by mental culture of sound concepts. In other words, the singer or speaker must first form a correct mental concept of a word's sound, and, then sing or speak the syllables precisely as the mind thinks it, that is, images it in the auditory imagination. It is undoubted the most practical and sensible concise handbook on the art of vocal diction yet produced. (Toronto, Nordheimer & Co.; Whaley, Royce & Co.; Boston, Oliver Ditson Co. Cloth bound, $100—and worth the price).

MACMILLEN ENGAGED.

The Toronto Symphony Orchestra announce a series of seven concerts for the coming season, and the committee are greatly encouraged by the liberal subscription that has already been made, which is a public endorsation of its methods, and proves that its efforts in bringing to Toronto the most distinguished artists in the world, are greatly appreciated by the citizens. For next season strenuous endeavors are being made to engage several famous artists who have never been heard here and negotiations have just been completed with Francis MacMillen, the American violin-virtuoso. Contracts are also made for Gadski, Hofman and Schumann-Heink, who need no introduction as they have many warm admirers here. F. S. Welsman will again have splendid material under his command and is arranging programs that for artistic excellence have never yet been approached in the history of the orchestra.

For the convenience of the public subscription cards have been left at all down-town music stores.

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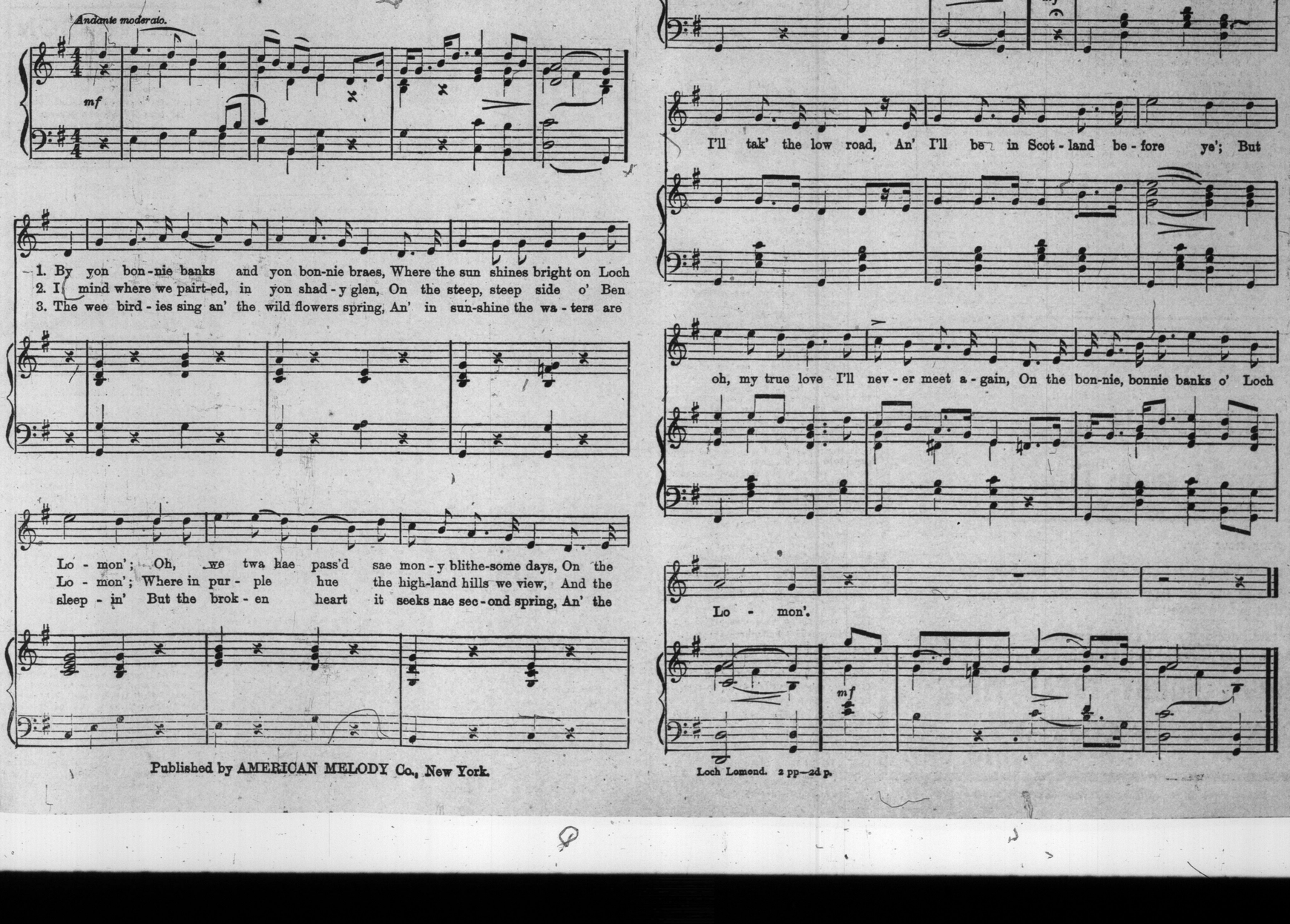

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Loch Lomond. 2 pp—2d p.

Board of Control and Board of Trade Get Together On Good Roads Problem

Tips For Tourists In Foreign Lands

Customs House Regulations—Rules of the Road—Examination of Cars Not of French Manufacture — Don't Undervalue Your Auto.

Because of the adoption this year of a new scale of duties on motor vehicles entering France the regulations existing in that country have been given wide publicity. Few Americans touring abroad, however, confine their journeyings to that country alone and a resume of the regulations of other countries is likely to prove of value. This year, too, the number of Americans "doing" Europe in their cars is said to be larger than ever before.

Each country, it should be understood, requires a deposit on every car entering its borders, the amount to begin refunded at the point of exit. The customs duties on cars entering Germany and Luxemburg are a little more than $5 per hundredweight, unless the weight exceeds 1,975, in which case it is $2.54 per 100 pounds.

Holland and Belgium.

Holland and Belgium impose a duty on the declared value of cars, the former charging five per cent and the latter twelve per cent. Undervaluation, however, in either country, but especially in the case of Belgium, is ill advised, because the customs authorities do not hesitate to buy outright a car that they consider too low priced. It would be embarassing in the middle of a foreign tour to find one's self without a car at some small frontier village or town.

Italy imposes a fixed duty—$80 a car if the weight is bedow 1,975 and $120 if the weight is more than that figure. In Switzerland, the charge is $4.25 per hundred pounds for all cars, irrespective of weight. Austria rather discourages foreign touring by imposing a duty of $13 per hindredweight up to 3,600 pounds, after which there is a reduction to $10.75.

Spanish Customs.

It is when Spain is invaded that the payment of duties on automobiles involves unusual calculations. In that country the chassis and body are rated independently. An open body is charged at 400 pounds and a closed body at 800 pounds. On chassis up to one ton in weight the duty is $8.50 per 100; in excess of a ton $12 per hundred pounds is charged. On open bodies $40 is the charge and on closed bodies the duty is $64.

It can be seen, therefore, that there is a wide divergence in charges to such an extent that the refund at one frontier point might be totally inadequate to meet the duty of entry into the adjoining country. Again, it is not always possible to get the refund if it is desired to leave at an unimportant point, and the tourist, in that case, is compelled to seek another point of exit. For this reason, many experienced tourists advise the payment of the duties beforehand. It is possible in New York to pay the duty for nearly every country in Europe, thus avoiding all red tape en route.

Road Rules

Another matter with which the intending foreign tourist should familiarize himself is the rule of the road, which varies here and there. In general, cars must be driven on the right of the road and the left when overtaking another vehicle. In France, certain documents must be obtained before a tour begins, such as the permis de conduire and the permit de circulation. Cars not of French manufacture are carefully examined before the authorities will grant the latter document.

It is also advisable to be informed of the speed limits in the various countries. It is well understood that in France there is practically no speed limit outside of towns or villages. The requirement is that the driver shall exercise proper caution, and accidents are visited with heavy penalties. Belgium has a nominal speed limit of nineteen miles in the country, but care must be exercised in the towns, especially Brussels, where the police on some streets place the limit at less than four miles an hour.

German Police Traps.

In parts of Germany speed limits are now in force. In Berlin and along the Rhine there are police traps, ten thousand summonses being issued last year for infractions of the regulations. As in France, the law is stringent regarding the capabilities of the driver and the safety of the car.

Holland treats automobilists with great leniency, and it is a pleasant country in which to tour. Switzerland has many arbitrary regulations, especially with regard to the use of the mountain roads, while Italy is now modifying the strict rules with which the driving of automobiles has been hedged.

As far as the roads are concerned, France is the best for pleasant driving. Germany has fair roads, but in the Austrian Tyrol few routes are good. The main highways in Italy are in good condition; in fact that is the case nearly everywhere, the rough going being encountered when the so-called secondary routes or little used roads are attempted.

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There is no need to obtain a fresh driving car license for every European country it is desired to visit. Slow, old-fashioned Europe has decided that all necessary safeguards can be taken by instituting one international license good for almost every country on this side of the Atlantic. It remains for the United States of America to insist that there shall be as many licenses as there are states.

International Pass.

The new arrangement, which is the outcome of an international conference held in Paris last year, provides for an international pass for both car and driver. The initial formalities are simple: Suppose the motorist lands in Liverpool, he has his car examined by the local agent of the Motor Union, the Automobile Association, or the Royal Automobile Club. If it meets with the international requirements—and all modern cars do meet with these requirements—the owner is given a certificate stating his name and address, home registration number of the car, a description of the car, maker's name, type of chassis and motor, the style of body and the weight in kilogrammes. If the car is registered in the United States, and carries an American number, the owner must place at the rear above his home number, a black plate bearing the two letters U. S. If the car has been bought on landing in England, and is registered in that country, it must carry G. B., if France is its country of origin and registration, it will carry the letter F.

Thus equipped, the car can be driven in sixteen countries: France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, Monaco, Roumania, Servia, Austria, Hungary, Bulgaria, Spain, Greece, Montenegro, Portugal, and Russia, without any registration formalities whatever. In the same way the driver can undergo a practical examination and be provided with a license which will allow him to drive his car in all of the above countries for a period of 12 months without any formalities. It is not necessary that a landing should be made in England in order to obtain this pass. If the motorist disembarks at Havre the French Service des Mines will issue the necessary passes; if it is Italy or Germany the authorities charged with the supervision of motor cars will grant the passes.

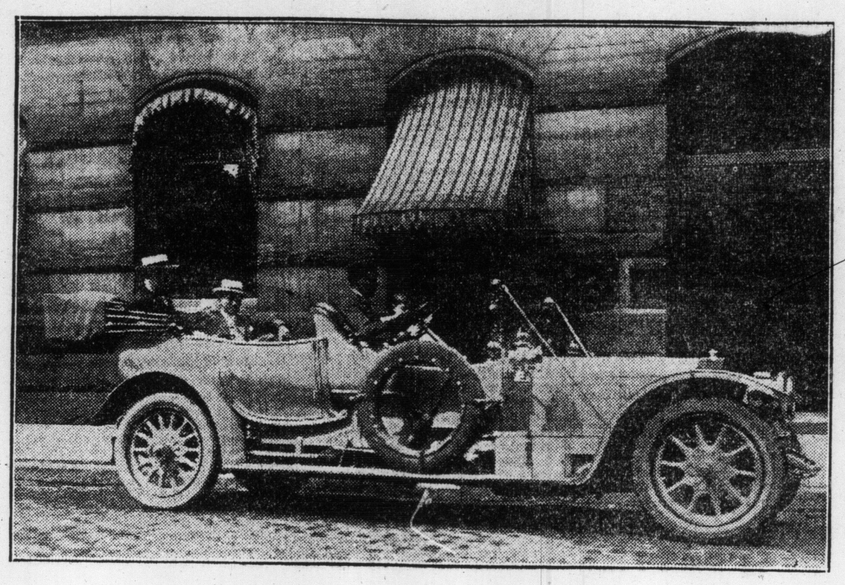
A Personal Experience.

One of the first Americans to make use of this improved system was S. Krausz, who is now on an extensive tour thru Europe in the interests of the Overland Co. Mr. Krausz says "I landed at Liverpool with a new car without registration numbers. It was examined by the Automobile Association official and granted an international pass. At the same time it was registered with Liverpool number, and the driver secured an international driving license. In addition to the registration number I had to fix at the rear an oval plate with the letters G. B., denoting the country in which the car was registered. On landing in France there were no formalities whatever in connection with car and driving licenses, and as no objection has been made to the lack of a French registration number, it is evident that the authorities here are already familiar with the new system. Owing to a slight accident in Paris I had to appear before the police, when the inspector declared that the regulations were not yet in force. On looking up his official papers, however, he immediately discovered that he had made a mistake. I intend to travel in practically every country in Europe, and shall thus have an opportunity of appreciating the simplification made possible by the new international licenses."

No Change in Customs.

Naturally the new regulations do not in any way change the various custom formalities. In all protected countries it will be necessary to make the usual deposit on the car, or enter by the use of a triptyque. Nor are the new licenses obligatory. If it is desired to go thru the old formality of declaring the car, having the driver examined and changing the license tags at every frontier station, motorists are at perfect liberty to do so. American motorists already possessing the French car and driving license, and intending to tour in this country only, have nothing to gain by applying for the international certificate, for the former are good for all time. As most Americans tour in three or four countries whenever they come to Europe it is safe to declare that practically all of them will take advantage of this reform.—Motor Age.

One of Toronto's Finest Cars



Judge Phippen of the C. N. R., in his new 45-50 H. P., Rolls-Royce Machine

LICENSING OF AVIATORS DISCUSED IN ENGLAND

British Editor Thinks it Necessary for Protection of General Public.

I shall not be surprised if on account of the fatal accident at Worcester, when a Bleriot monoplane apparently got out of hand and mowed down the venturesome spectators, it is proposed to compel aviators who offer to give public exhibitions to qualify by examination and practical flight for a license to do so. The potentialities of the aeroplane as an engine of destruction do not require dilation. They suggest themselves only too clearly to the imagination; but it would be a great pity if, at this stage of the evolution of aviation, restrictions of an unnecessary nature were imposed upon enthusiasts. If public expositions of flying to see which a charge is made were strictly confined to licensed expositors, nobody would object; but general restrictions would work great havoc. Let the lives, limbs and property of the people be preserved from destruction by bungling and inexpert adventurers, but let nothing be done to put us under a handicap in the international race which has begun for the complete conquest of the air.

Motor Notes

The good work of the mechanical branch of the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers, which was discontinued for various reasons, has been resumed under the direction of the Society of Automobile Engineers, and the revised specifications of materials and methods will be issued at an early date. Among the matters of moment which will be handled is the proper way to heat-treat the several grades of steel used in automobile work.

The legislature of the Provinve of Prince Edward Island, by an unanimous vote, has refused to appeal the law making it a criminal offense, punished by a high fine, to run a motor car or any other motor vehicle on any of the public highways in the province.

Shop-mixed "roughstuff" for body finishing may be compounded by taking equal parts by weight, of keg lead, oil ground, and any good American filler. The two to be thoroly reduced to a stiff paste by beating in equal quantities of coach japan and rubbing varnish.

Including foreign makes of automobiles, and discounting for the cars which are out of commission for various reasons, it is believed that the balance of automobiles in actual use in the States will approximate 310,000, counting up to the 1910 output. What these automobiles cost originally is a matter which will scarcely be worth considering, but their present value, on a taxation basis, might be fixed at $620,000,000.

The R. E. Hardy Co. of Chicago has commenced the manufacturing of Sta-Rite ignition plugs in Canada. The factory and office are located at 2 Ouellette-street, Windsor, Ont., with Ed. A. Neiderstadt in charge.

PRESIDENT TAFT USES AN OWEN

During the visit of President Taft in Detroit during the fore part of June, five Owen cars were chosen by the secret service department for the the conveyance of the chief executive and party in preference to other makes, owing to the fact that the Owen can be throttled down to a speed of two miles an hour, and was thus the most desirable car for following marching soldiers and police. President Taft was most favorably impressed with the new car, the left hand drive with the right hand control and large wheels claiming his immediate attention.

SHORT OCEAN RACE FOR POWER BOATS

Course is From Atlantic City to Sea Gate for Morton B. Smith's Cup.

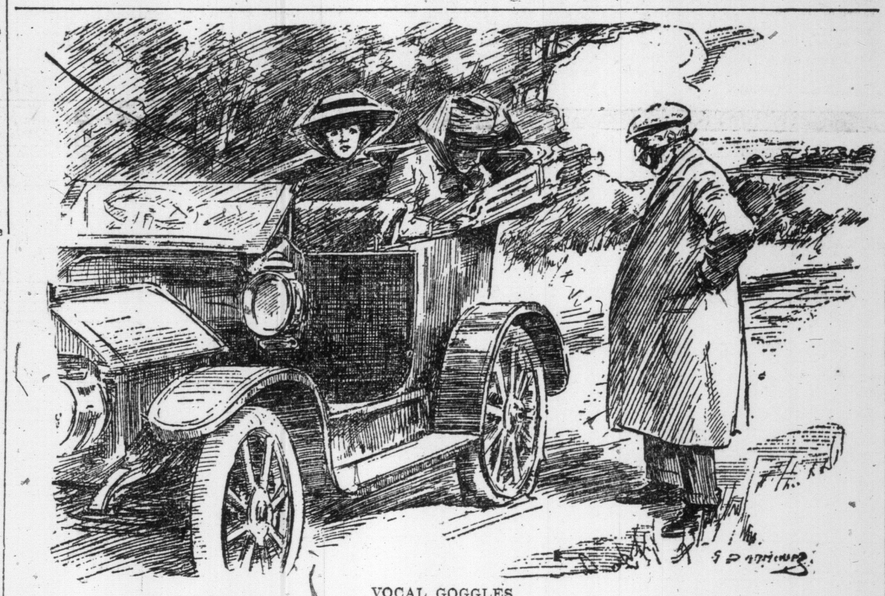
So successful was the recent power boat race from Philadelphia to Havana that the motor boat men of the City of Brotherly Love are arranging another ocean contest for their little screw-driven vessels. The proposed race is for a cup offered by Morton B. Smith, fleet captain of the Larchmont Yacht Club, who is also a member of the Atlantic Yacht Club. Although the conditions of the race have not as yet been announced, it is understood that the contest will start off the Sea Side Yacht Club, of Atlantic City, and finish off the Atlantic Yacht Club, at Sea Gate.

Fleet Captain Smith has given the cup jointly to the Atlantic Yacht Club and the Yachtsmen's Club of Philadelphia. These organizations will manage the race and furnish suitable prizes for the boats that finish second and third in the contest. The start will be managed by the Sea Side Yacht Club, and the yachts will be sent away early on the morning of Thursday, July 14. The race will be open to all cruising power boats that measure more than 40 feet over all length.

The course is about seventy miles, and it is expected that the craft will finish by Thursday evening. The racing Corinthians will be entertained at the Atlantic Yacht Club on Thursday evening, and after a day's rest many of the boats will continue on to Larchmont to witness the opening of race week. It is expected that not only a large number of Philadelphia boats but also many craft from New York and Brooklyn, will take part in the contest.

Speaking of the probable conditions, Horace E. Boucher, chairman of the regatta committee of the Atlantic Yacht Club, yesterday said: "The race will be for the same type of boat as those that have been accustomed to take part in the Bermuda and the Marblehead contests. Only cruising power boats will be allowed to enter, and the committee will reserve the right to refuse to accept the entry of any craft that is not a regular cruiser.

"I consider that a cruising craft is one that has a cabin large enough to contain sleeping, cooking and general accommodations for the crew, besides being a full decked vessel, having engines and accommodations housed in and equipped with all appliances necessary to enable her to make a long voyage on open water.



VOCAL GOGGLES.

To be worn by wascible motorists when a tire gets tired.—Punch.

No Peaceful Dream Is Glidden Tour

Going Thru Dixie the Autos Hit Timber Stump Trails and Made Merry Over Boulder Roads a Hundred Miles Long, Says Correspondent With Party—Children Bombard You With Brickbats Made of Flowers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 30.—Glidden touring is no pastime for an amateur. Take it from one who has tried it. My idea of a Glidden tour was that 30 or 40 automobiles left a certain town at a safe hour of the morning and ran to another town some distance down the line, bowling over good roads at only a fair rate of speed.

But, believe me, Glidden touring is altogether different. This first rude awakening came in the matter of hours. You are liable to be up and out on the road at 4 o'clock in the morning, and you are extremely liable not to land in the night "control" until 11 o'clock. And as for the roads, well, men who have been making the Glidden tours annually tell me that the roads we encountered in Tennessee, Kentucky, Alabama and Mississippi, are the worst a Glidden tour has ever been routed over. In the mountain districts we didn't follow roads, we followed lumber trails and by way of enlivening the proceedings bumped trees out of the way or rooted up stumps from the roadway. It's a fairly strenuous pastime.

The contesting cars have a certain schedule which they must observe. Probably the schedule calls for a running time of about 25 miles an hour. That doesn't sound fast and it wouldn't be fast if the roads were good. But when you jolt over mountain trails or plow thru swamps at 25 miles an hour you feel certain your speed is making the Twentieth Century limited as slow as a letter from home with money.

Going down thru Kentucky on the old stage coach trail, over which Dal Lewis, official pathfinder, drove the first automobile last spring, our engine stalled. While we were working with it a tall mountaineer came along. He was curious about our car and we answered his questions as best we could.

Finally one of the boys asked him about the road.

"Aren't the roads below here any better than this one?" the pilgrim asked.

"Ah reckon this yer road wuz a putty good one, an' not so long ago, eithah," the mountaineer replied.

"When was that?"

"Oh, 'bout 45 y'ars ago, when th' coaches wuz runnin'.

The mountaineer was jocking. All up thru the mountains they told us how good the roads were anywhere from 30 to 40 years ago, but they said nothing as to any intentions they might have towards improving them now.

The stage coach road was built of bowlders and then covered over with soil. The surface covering has worn off, leaving the bowlders. Imagine riding about 100 miles at a pretty good speed over a bowlder road in an automobile, and you will agree with me that Glidden touring is no pastime for the man who is not trained to it.

The professional drivers of the cars are carefully trained for all kinds of road work, and they are accustomed to the bumps. In fact, they don't mind them at all, and the way some of those fellows hurry their cars along when they find they are a little behind their schedule, is enough to make one long for the peace of home, if you happen to be in the car which is doing the rushing.

But if the roads are bad, the children who grinned at us at all times all along the route are the most beautiful I have ever seen. In all of the pilgrimage thru the Kentucky and Tennessee mountains we saw beautiful children, and they gave us a royal welcome.

One favorite trick is to wrap up a four or five-pound bouquet of wild flowers and heave the bunch at the men in the car. The ensuing collision is about as soothing as being struck by a brick, but their intentions were good, so we didn't stop to explain. We didn't have time.

Once again—Glidden touring is no game for an amateur to play.

Troubleless Trips Cannot Be Made on Troublesome Tires

Specify Nobby tires on your new car.

Many a 'cross-country trip has been marred by inexcusable tire behavior.

If tires are to play their part in the luxury of automobiling they must be fully prepared to do battle with roads that are decidedly tough.

Nobody can foresee or forestall accidents, but wholly unnecessary disorders have been foreseen and forestalled (and we can prove it) in the making of

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Sunday World Auto Directory

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FIGHTING EXTORTION.

BOSTON, Mass., June 30.—The Automobile Legal Association of this city has inaugurated a campaign whereby it proposes to call a halt on hotels and garages where motorists are charged more than ordinary guests while making tours, instances having come to it of members playing more because they were using motor cars than they had at other times. Circulars have been sent out to all the members asking for confidential information of their experiences, and as their names never will be drawn into any controversy it is expected that much valuable data will be received. One question asks if any garage has overcharged the motorists, and when and where, while another asks regarding hotels. The blanks are so arranged that the members may give the route and in this way other members will be notified what hotels and garages to avoid. It is expected that when the plan is worked out there will be a change of front among some hotel men who have regarded motorists as their legitimate prey. As the A. L. A. has more than 3000 members, it expects to get a good line on places that habitually overcharge Bay State motorists.

Lawson-Reeve ENGINEERING Co
BRING YOUR CAR TO US
62 JOHN ST MAIN 6065

Speedy Results in the Shape of Improved Highways May Be Expected

Daimler Omnibuses For London Streets

Improved Bus is Great Advance —Novel Power Plant—Gas Engine and Motor—Front Wheel Brakes—No SpeedChange.

The Damlier Innovation.

Notwithstanding the undoubted progress noticeable to-day in motor obnibuses in the streets of London, both the public and others even more intimately concerned will admit that there is still a vast amount of room for improvement. Altho now fairly reliable, the average motor 'bus, as it runs, is cumbersome, noisy, dirty and none too comfortable. The motor omnibus companies run for profit,and cannot be expected to embark in expensive experiments for the benefit of the public, altho, to do them justice, it is their practice which is responsible for such improvement as obtains at present. But in view of the speedy and luxurious vehicle exhibited last week to a party of experts by the Damlier Motor Company of Coventry, the last word is very far from having been said, in the matter of motor 'bus construction as seen in those already on the road.

Motor-'Bus Progress.

The Daimler Motor Company proved that they had the courage of their opinions when, in the face of a torrent of adverse criticism and doubt, they espoused the Silent Knight engine for weal or woe. How much weal and how much woe their next balance sheet will demonstrate to their critics. Their success with this new type of engine is sufficient to engender confidence in any fresh departure they may herald. Therefore, the public will not regard the new Damlier motor 'bus as an untried experiment, but, by the light of previous experience, will receive it as un fait accompli. It is a revolution both in construction and propulsion. The chassis and body as two units of various materials have disappeared, and have become one, both frame and body being formed out of sheet steel in a manner to make a hollow form of girder. The propelling units are no longer in front and beneath the floor of the vehicle. They have become units which can be detached from and attached to the sides of the body with great celerity.

Detachable Power Units.

The two power units consist each of a four-cylinder, 12-h.p. Silent Knight engine, together with a dynamotor on an extension of the crank-shaft, with direct drive thru a universally jointed propeller shaft to wrom gearing on the road wheels. These power units are secured in the sheet-steel frame under the top horizontal webs, or seat-line, and do not project beyond the mean width of the vehicle. The system partakes of the character of the combined petrol and electric drive, known as petrole-mixte, the dynamotors aiding the Knight engines when necessary, and charging the accumulators when the power developed by the engines is more than sufficient to propel the omnibus. All the hard, exhausting control work and speed-changing have vanished, the driver having merely to manipulate two levers—one petrol throttle and one electric—set on the steering wheel. Owing to pivotal steering, the direction is perfectly easy; and while front-wheel brakes and a magnetic brake are provided, these are seldom needed, as the charging of th accumulators affords alh the necessary retardation on descents of average gradient. By all who have seen and ridden in it the new Damlier motor omnibus is admitted to be a revelation.

WOMEN ARE PECULIAR

Mrs. Cuneo the Only Woman to Loan Her Car for Orphan Day Parade.

Women are widely believed to be more charitable than men, but experience in two recent automobile charitable events would seem to prove the contrary to be the case. In New York City are several hundred women who are owners of motor cars, and a majority of these were appealed to to assist in making the recent Orphans' Day run from Manhattan to Coney Island a success.

In most cases the assistance asked for was merely the loan of their cars for the day. The same request was made of about an equal number of gentlemen who owned cars. That the latter responded liberally was attested by the huge cavalcade that carried nearly four thousand orphans to Coney Island. Of the invited women, however, only one loaned her car for the occasion. This woman was Mrs. Joan Newton Cuneo, who personally drove her seven-passenger touring car and carried in it fifteen happy youngsters.

In the Orphans' run of the Long Island and automobile Club on Tuesday of last week another appeal was sent to a large number of women in Long Island who owned cars, but only two responded, and one of these again was Mrs. Cuneo. The only defense forthcoming in behalf of women is that they are more careful of their property than men, and that while their hearts were in the effort to make the orphans happy for one day, their solicitude for their care was greater than that for the fatherless and motherless children.

GASOLINE CHIVALRY.

THE MOTOR IN MANOEUVRES: ARGYLE AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS IN A 15-h.p. ARGYLE CAR ON THE MANOEUVRING GROUND NEAR JAMESTOWN CAMP.

NOW WANT MOTORISTS

Switzerland Would Now Welcome Automobiles on Its Roads

According to advices received from Paris, Switzerland has come to the conclusion that it is to its interest to encourage motor car tourists. For several years that country has had barriers against motor cars in the form of special taxes, closed roads and legislative restrictions of various kinds. The result has been that many tourists have shunned the country altogether, skirting the borders of the mountainous little republic, by taking the roads along the Italian, Austrian and German frontiers. Switzerland is noted for the large number of its hotels, and when the keepers of these resorts began to realize the amount of money that might have come into their hands from the tourists, but didn't, they became active.

The result of this activity is that the Swiss Federal Council will reopen the question of allowing cars on the roads in the Canton of Grisons, which includes within its confines some of the best thoroughfares through the picturesque passes of the Alps, among them main arteries leading to Germany and Italy. A trial is to be made of practically unrestricted travel in the Grisons district, and if the traffic warrants and no complaints are made the question of opening the roads in other districts is to be entertained.

AUTO SCHOOL WANTED

The automobile editor has received a letter from a correspondent asking for the address of a school in Toronto which will teach him how to become a chauffeur.

Upon inquiry at several of the garages it developed that none of them knew of such a place in this city. If there is one the automobile editor would be glad to hear about it.

If there is not one it is a peculiar thing. In such a strong automobile city as Toronto there are surely a large number of young men who would be glad to take advantage of the instruction furnished by an institution of this kind.

JOHN MILLEN & SON

Well Known Supply Firm Issues Comprehensive Catalog.

The automobile editor is in receipt of the catalogue of John Millen and Son of Montreal. This company is the largest firm dealing in auto and motor boat supplies in Canada. They have branches in Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

Their price list is a handsomely bound book, profusely illustrated. It contains everything that could possibly be needed by the autoist or motor boat man. The best lines of horns, lamps, accumulators and everything else that makes for comfort and efficiency in the auto or motor boat are represented.

Every motorist and yachtsman should have a copy of this catalogue.

The Toronto branch of John Millen and Son is at 132 Bay St.

A REPLY TO THE KNOCKERS

Why should the hoarders of gold cry "wolf" every time they see an automobile go by? It is easy enough to understand the mutterings of those who, in view of their cuteness, coupled with a little learning, are trying to earn their stipend. But, why should men who have money to lend want to stifle an industry? The automobile has the fault of being relatively new; for this reason it is open to suspicion. It is right to be conservative, but it is a crime to be stupidly so.

The best answer to the charge that men who cannot afford it are buying automobiles, is at the beck and call of every man in America; let him but look over his list of acquaintances, and decide for himself whether or not the owners of automobiles that he knows are beggaring themselves.

It is claimed that the automobile is a plaything; that it has no economic value; that it lures men into idleness. Must a man work his nails off, reduce himself to a stage of mute idiocy by all work and no play, and then step aside for a newer, fresher slave? Is there no sign of economic advantage in going out into God's fair country, filling his lungs with oxygen, getting a glimpse of the green fields, recouping the energies that lag, and, in fine, come back invigorated, ready to do more and better work? Is it an economic advantage to die acquiring experience? Do bankers object to having men purchase beef to eat? Why should not these same men purchase oxygen to consume? Is beef a better preserver of life than oxygen? Is it not necessary to go to a slaughter house for beef? Can pure oxygen be had in an ill-smelling shop? Is it not an economic advantage to jump into a swift running automobile and ride out to the storehouse of oxygen for the supply that cannot be obtained otherwise?

Wise financiers long ago recognized the economic advantage of quick transportation, the liberal dissemination of information, and the results which follow when men and women learn more about each other than they are likely to know if they all stay at home. Are we to forget the fate of China; what befell 400,000,000 of the earth's inhabitants when they elected to isolate themselves and forbade communication? Is there any difference between the "Wall of China" and the wall that surrounds the man who does nothing but go to business and come home at night? His family gets to know him as a dull bore; his neighbors forget that he is on earth.

Does the economic situation demand that men shall so abuse themselves by all work and no play that they will be hated by those who do not know them excepting as dollar-chasing plodders, and hated more by those who know them best, because they are made into cranks by overwork and lack of fresh air? Must men surrender the love and esteem of all who are in a position to judge of their qualities in order to satisfy the economic situation? Can a man command love and esteem when the smile that cheers wears off, and its place is taken by a pensive drawn map of dull care? Who ever succeeded in keeping dull care as a companion in an automobile for more than the time it took to ride out past the last house and give the weazen-faced beggar one glimpse of nature?—(Automobile).

The Dominion Automobile Co.

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announce that their New Model

1911

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has arrived and is on exhibition at

their showrooms

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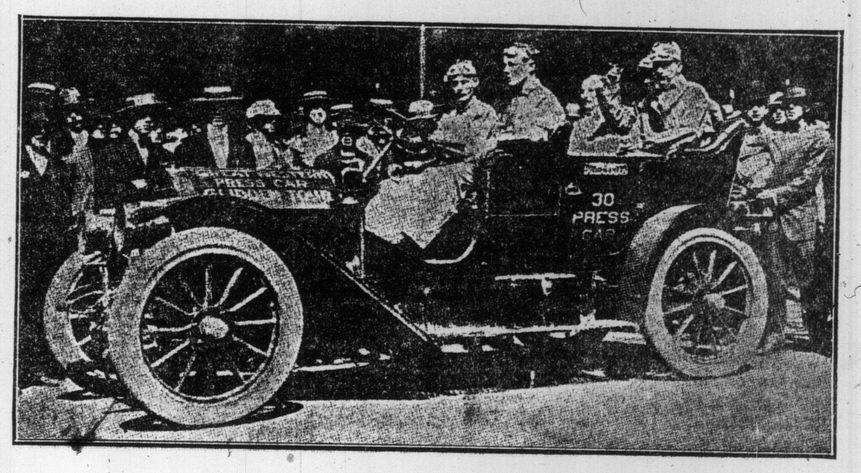

PRESS REPRESENTATIVES ON THE GLIDDEN TOUR

USE OF MATERIALS IN MOTOR CAR WORK

Complete Specifications Soon to be Issued by Society of Automobile Engineers

Announcement has just been made at the offices of the Society of Automobile Engineers that the society has completed the preparation of and will issue shortly to its members exclusively the most complete list of material specifications ever made for motor car engineering work.

The engineering end is the originating or creating element of the automobile business. The adherence to sound engineering principles of designing and construction spells safety and economy, both to the motor car manufacturer and to the user. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the choice of the preper material for each motor car part, and too much care and knowledge cannot be exerted in the treatment of these selected materials. The reliability and the satisfactory performance of the motor car are dependent entirely upon the wisdom which has dictated the design and selected or specified the materials for its construction.

The motor car business has been largly responsible for the great development of certain materials, particularly alloy steels and other metals. The list of material specifications to be published by the Society of Automobile Engineers is not a list of theoretical possibilities, but a list of materials the quality of which have been thoroly demonstrated for motor car uses. These materials are practical in that they can be purchased readily in a commercial way, can be worked economically, and are in every respect suited to withstand the severe service to which they are subjected in the motor car. Individuality of design is one thing, and should be encouraged. Individuality in specifications for raw materials is largely useless, and should be restricted within reasonable limits. Special specifications upon materials mean high prices and a restriction of the delivery of raw materials. Standardization is one of the necessities of progress.

The specifications were prepared under advice of H. Souther, metallurgist, and are accompanied by complete notes and instructions on the method of purchasing, inspecting, and handling the materials used in motor car construction, in what condition they should be ordered, and how they should be treated, before and after being worked into finished parts.

The work covers such materials as low and high carbon steels, carbon spring steel, screw stock, low and high carbon nickel steel, chromo vanadium spring steel, silicon spring steel, alloy steel for pressed frames, valve metals, steel castings, gray iron castings, malleable iron, babbit metals, white brass, phospher bronze bearing metal, valve bronze, yellow brass, aluminium alloys, and automobile engine lubricating oil.

There is an adequate discussion of specific materials suitable for seamless tubing, pressed steel brake drums, sheet steel brake bands, and pressed steel parts of many varieties, forgings, axles, structural parts of any importance whatever, steering arms, steering spindles, levers, connecting rods, crank-shafts, main driving gears, nuts, screws, steering connecting pins, rocker arm pins, parts called upon to resist wear but not bending, strains, or severe shocks; propeller shafts, drive shafts, connecting-rod bolts, transmission gears, leaf and spiral springs, crank cases, gear cases, and many other parts.

A great deal of space is devoted to matter on the heat treatment of steels. It has long been known that the proper heat treatment of a high-grade steel is as essential for satisfactory results as its composition.

The Metz Car

BOSCH MAGNETO

$600.00

Cost of maintenance lowest. No batteries; 40 miles on one gallon of gasoline; wheel base 81 inches.

Agents Wanted

W. J. HUNTER & SON

527 Yonge Street Toronto

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

SOCIAL NOTES

His Excellency the Lord Lt., of Ireland and the Countess of Aberdeen, will stay at the Vice-Regal Lodge, Phoenix Park, until the end of this month, when Her Excellency will go to Edinborough to attend the conference on tuberculosis. Shortly afterwards she will go to Switzerland to take part in the International Council of Women. Their Excellencies will be back in Dublin for the horse show in August.

* * *

Mrs. Fred Clarkson, who went to Montreal to bid good bye to her mother and sister, who were going to England, is paying a short visit to her aunt, Miss Covernton.

* * *

Mr. Philip Garrett is spending the summer in Kentucky.

* * *

Miss Goulding, has returned from school in Montreal and is with Mr. and Mrs. Goulding, in St. George-st.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brock, are going to England to make a lengthy stay.

* * *

His Honor the Lt. Governor, Mrs. Gibson and the Misses Gibson, have left town for their summer residence at Burlington Beach.

* * *

Mrs. Brynan, spent the week end at Cobourg.

* * *

Mrs. H. C. Osborne, is coming back from England in July.

* * *

Mr. Arthur Goulding is taking a trip to the Pacific Coast and later will leave for England and attend New College, Oxford.

* * *

Mrs. Allan Ramsay, is at Clifton Springs.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anglin, have moved to their summer house at the Island.

* * *

The marriage took place quietly on Tuesday morning in St. Thomas' Church, of Edith Alice, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Medland, Lowther-avenue, to Mr. John Howsley Crake. The church was artistically decorated with palms and flowers, and the Rev. Ensor Sharpe read the marriage service. Mr. Medland brought his daughter in and gave her away. She wore a gown of white satin and real lace, a coronet of orange blossoms and a tulle veil and carried a shower of roses and lilies. Miss Nora Perram, New York, was her bridesmaid and wore a becoming gown of muslin, over pink silk, a small white hat and carried pink roses. Mr. Hicks was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Medland held a reception at their residence for the relations and friends. Mrs. Medland wore a pretty grey gown and black hat, with white flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Crake left by boat for Montreal. On their return they will reside in Dear Park.

* * *

The marriage took place on Tuesday last in the Church of St. Augustine of Isabel May, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Stewart, to Mr. John Denzel McCaul, eldest son of the late Mr. G. Lefroy McCaul. Only the immediate families were present. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. McCausland. Mr. Stewart gave his daughter away, the bride wearing a lace gown over silk and white picture hat with roses. The church was decorated with marguerites, as was also the residence in Dupont-street. Mr. and Mrs. McCaul left late in the afternoon to spend their honeymoon in the Northwest. The bride traveling in a tailor-made of ashes of roses silk and hat to match. On their return they will reside at 119 High Park-ave.

* * *

When in London recently, the Hon. Clifford Sifton, gave a luncheon at the Carlton Restaurant, at which some of the guests were: Lord Strathcona, Sir Hugh Gilzean Reid, George Beardmore, Major Ugo Bagnani, Dr. Donald Armour, Winfield Sifton, Mr. Parmenter, and Orr Ewing.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Snell, to W. Whiteford Gourlay, the marriage to take place early this month.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gordon, 208 Lippincott-street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence, to Arthur Cann of New York, the wedding taking place early this month.

* * *

The engagement is announced in St. John, N. B., of Miss Violet Douglas MacRea, daughter of the late Rev. Donald MacRea, D. D., to William Alfred Patterson, M. A., Western Canada College, Calgary, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson, Summerhill-avenue, Toronto. The marriage taking place at St. John this month.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lawson of Simcoe, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary Louise, to B. J. Greenland of Rochester, N. Y. The marriage will take place next week.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Ethel Ackerman of Picton, Ont., to Andrew A. Minaker of Toronto, will take place quietly on July 6.

* * *

Miss E. M. Hughes and Mrs. E. B. Collett left town on the 22nd for a tour of the British Isles, Paris and Switzerland.

WEDDING NOTICES

TURNBULL—NELSON.

Trinity Church, Wiarton, was the scene of a June wedding on Wednesday morning, 22 inst., it being the occasion of the marriage of Miss Irene Nelson, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Nelson of Wiarton to Mr. C. Percy Turnbull, manager of the Union Bank, Englehart. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. Wm. Henderson.

The bride, who was brought in and given away by her father, looked very graceful and pretty in a gown of white duchess satin with pearl trimming, bridal veil and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and maidenhair fern.

Miss Grace Nelson, sister of the bride, made a charming bridesmaid, gowned in pale green silk crepe with lace and rosebuds, and carried pink carnations.

Little Miss Mabel Harrison, Toronto, a cousin of the bride, was flower girl and very quaintly performed her part of the ceremony. She wore a pretty lingerie frock trimmed with lace and satin ribbon and carried a basket of marguerites.

The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Ebor Turnbull of St. John, N. B. Messrs. J. D. Anderson and J. J. Monkman acted as ushers.

After the ceremony the guests proceeded to the residence of the bride's parents, Claude-street, where a wedding breakfast was served.

Both the home and church were decorated with palms, white roses and snowballs. The groom's gift to the bride was a walrus club bag fitted with ebony and silver, to the bridesmaid a gold necklace with pearl and amethyst settings, to the flower girl a gold bracelet, to the organist a handsome belt buckle, and to the groomsman and ushers pearl scarf pins.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull left on an extended trip via Toronto, Niagara Falls, Boston and to the groom's home in Digby, N. S. The bride's going away costume was a North Pole blue taffetta and black satin with hat to match. The relatives present from out of town were Mrs. Chas Harrison and her daughter, Toronto; Mrs. Jean F. Walmsley, Los Angeles, Cal.; Mrs. Geo. Hylle, the Misses Amy Robertson and Ruth Fleming of Owen Sound.

HACKNER—SHILLINGLAW.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Davis, 257 College-street, a quiet wedding was solemnized when their niece, Miss Lillian Esma Shillinglaw was married to J. Wesley Hackner. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. Rae, Unionville. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, was attended by Miss Lillia Morrison, Unionville, while the groom was supported by his brother, Mr. James Hackner, Sanford. After the reception the bridal party enjoyed an extensive automobile ride.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Chipman, daughter of the Commissioner of the Hudson Bay Co., and Mrs. C. C. Chipman, Winnipeg is going into the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal to train as a nurse.

Miss Nanno Hughes who has been paying her sister in Ottawa a lengthy visit, has returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. Bicknell, their daughter and son, who have gone abroad for a motor trip, sailed on Wednesday last by the "Lusitania."

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bowes and their family have moved over to the Island for the summer.

Lady Howland is in town, and staying at the Prince George.

Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn is at the Prince George and will shortly go to his island in Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riorden, St. Catharines, made a short stay in town last week and put up at the Prince George.

Their Excellencies the Earl and Countess Grey are visiting Lady Wantage in London.

Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark and their daughters will take the summer holiday at Cushings Island, Maine.

Mrs. Timothy Eaton returned from England, Mr. Eaton meeting her in New York with their private car the Eatonia, which took them as far as Ogdensburg where Mr. Eaton's New yacht met, and brought them the rest of the way home.

The engagement is announced in New York of Miss Eileen Anglin, daughter of the late Hon. Timothy Anglin and Mrs. Anglin to Mr. Charles Thomas Hutchins, Lt. in the U. S. Navy, son of Rear Admiral Hutchins. The marriage will take pdace in July.

* * *

Miss Agnes B. Quigley returns from the coast on Thursday and will be at home to her friends, Manning-avenue.

* * *

On Saturday afternoon Miss Reta Clark entertained at a tea and kitchen shower at her grandfather's residence, Avenue-road, in honor of her friend, Miss Gertrude Armstrong, one of the July brides. A few of those present were: Miss Bertha Hastings, Miss Lillian Armstrong, Miss Ethel McDowall, Mrs. M. Kelly, Miss Mahaffy, Mrs. Vield, Miss Johnston, Miss Wright and others.

Flowers in Your House

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DESIGNS DECORATIONS EMBLEMS

DANCER GENEE'S LATEST ROLE.

Frank Isitt, middle-aged Englishman, and his bride, who was Miss Adeline Genee, the famous dancer. Photograph was taken immediately after the ceremony.

At the Summer Resorts.

JACKSON'S POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lewis and family of Toronto have taken "Fernook" cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smellie and family of Toronto are again settled in their comfortable cottage "Kozy Korner."

Mrs. Schreivner and family of Pittsburg Pa., have taken a cottage at the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. De Grouchy and family are settled in their cottage for the summer.

The hotel previously known as "The Belleview" has been remodelled as a small apartment house with accommodation for four families.

The Saturday morning sailing races will be more intersting this year than in any past season. Several new 16 foot dingys have been added to the fleet, and very exciting races are anticipated.

The weekly dances will be managed this year by the same committee as last season the money made from these dances will be used to start a fund for a modern club house and dance hall.

These falls are on the Wapoose River which runs into the east branch of the Montreal River near Duncan Lake. They are reached from Gowganda via Hangingstone, Elkhorn, Frying Pan and other lakes, together with many portages, from half a mile to two miles in length, some of them muskeg and very swampy. The Wapoose River is generally traversed on the route to Shining Tree.

These falls have been appropriately named. A mist like a bridal veil constantly hangs over them, thru which the sun scintillates and glinstens with a dazzling radiance of color and tints suggestive of orange blossoms and bridal array. The falls are about 75 feet in height and decidedly picturesque. They are not unlike the Swallow falls near Bettoos-Y-Coed in North wales which are world famous and considered among the most beautiful known. The Wapoose is a slow, winding river which converges into a very narrow channel just before it falls over the precipice. Two logs are placed across the falls at the narrow part, which are a part of the portage which prospectors use. A slip on either of those logs would mean instant death. Canoes have been known to run to the verge of the precipice without realizing that there were falls on the river. These logs, however are the means of preventing canoes from going under. A snap shot taken during a rain storm and under cloudy conditions, appears in the illustrated issue of this paper.

NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE.

The continual hot weather is driving more people to the country and breezy Niagara is receiving more than its share of summer visitors, every boat and train being crowded with people who are going to their cottages or staying at one of the hotels. The number at Niagara has been greatly increased during the past week by Canadian Indians, who have been enjoying some fine trap-shootnig on the Common outside the Queen's Royal Club House which has been given over to them for the week. The event of the week was the shooting for the large silver cup given by the Queen's Royal which was won last year by the Stanley Gun Club which took part in the huge International Tournament which was a feature of last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Petman who have recently returned from their wedding trip, are the guests of Mrs. John Foy for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Missett Mussen, another recently married couple have left for their new home in Leeds, England, after a visit to Mrs. Mussen's sister, Mrs. Bernard in Niagara.

A ball game between Niagara-on-the-Lake and the Queen's Royal was played on Tuesday afternoon, resulting in a win for the hotel, 19-6 the following playing on the winning team: L. Davies, R. Evans, H. Arnall, W. Reid, F. Garrett, F. Geroux, P. J. Johnerro, W. Appish and P. Burns.

Hamilton Garret was down from Buffalo last week for a short visit to his people at the Rectory.

Mrs. George Thains has returned to Buffalo after spending some time at her summer home, Chestnut Lodge, which she has rented for the balance of the summer to Mrs. Henry Garrett and Miss Mary Garrett, who moved last week.

The International Wooden Mantel Manufacturers' Association, numbering 200, will meet at the Queen's Royal on the week of July 18.

Major Caldwell got back from the London camp last week and was at the Queen's Royal for a short visit on his way to Toronto. Mrs. Caldwell and her two little sons are at the Niagara for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Whiting Gay of Buffalo, who are just back from a flying visit to England and Europe, were at the Queen's Royal for a couple of days last week accompanied by Mr. Gus Fleischmann.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard of Toronto have purchased the Rowley house and move in shortly.

Hon. J. J. Foy was at the Queen's Royal for a couple of days during the week and his daughters are expected shortly to spend the rest of the summer there. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Foy having taken a house in the neighborhood. Mr. Ed. Foy was over for the last week's end.

Morgan Jellatt, A. Standem, Gordon Crawford and Mr. Chambers were among the men over to attend the opening of the Queen's Royal Golf Club last week. Errol Arnoldi, F. McCullough and N. Villiers Sankey being others over for the week's end.

Mr. Frank A. Smith of Toronto is at the Queen's Royal for some time and has purchased a new motor car for use on the Niagara roads which are in perfect condition just now.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Watt have arrived at the Queen's Royal for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Breckenbridge moved into the Lilacs last week.

Mrs. J. J. Devis has returned to her home in Niagara after a visit to her sister in St. Louis.

The event of next week will be the large bowling tournament of the Ontario Bowling Association which will be held at the Queen's Royal where the greens are being got into splendid shape for the event which will supply a whole week and fill all the Niagara houses to their fullest extent. A smoker and several dances are to be given during the week for the bowlers, their families and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Young of Rochester have moved into their Niagara cottage.

Program at the Queens Royal.

Mondan—Fourth of July dance in Casino at 9 o'clock.

Tuesday—Bridge party at 8.30; prize for each table and one for highest score. Entrance fee 25c.

Wednesday, mid-week dance in Casino at 9 o'clock.

Thursday—Kickers' handicap for ladies, 10.30 a. m.; entrance fee 10c.

Friday—Putting contest and tea at clubhouse 4.30: entrance fee 10c.

Saturday—Week-end dance in the Casino at 9 o'clock.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Mrs. B. Nicols of Toronto is a guest at the Temperance, Niagara Falls.

Mrs. John J. Gartshore, Miss Gartshore, Master George Gartshore of Toronto and Mrs. Cleghorn of London spent Thursday at Niagara Falls and lunched at the Clifton.

Dr. E. Hartmer and Mr. Everitt Hartley of Toronto are prominent guests at the Imperial.

The following Toronto people are registered at the Clifton: Mr. W. B. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Poyntz.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wilson of Ireland are staying at the Clifton.

Society at the Capital

Sir Elzear Taschereau has sailed for England on the Royal George, while Lady Taschereau with her three young sons and accompanied by Miss Marie Beard has left for Riviere du Loup to spend the warm months.

Other Ottawans who sailed on the Royal George were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ross with their daughters, the Misses Marion and Florence Ross, the two daughters will remain abroad for a year Mr. and Mrs. Ross returning in the early autumn.

Mr. Allan Keefer has gone to Edmonton for a visit of two or three weeks and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Anderson, while in that city.

Mrs. Robert Fraser and her son, Master "Bobs," have gone to Halifax and Bridgewater, N. S., to spend the summer and will later be joined by Mr. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Z. Palmer are leaving this week for their summer cottage at Fernbank near Brockville, and will have as their guests for the month of July Capt. and Mrs. Alan Palmer of Kingston, who will be the guests of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. de la Cherois Irwin at Kennebunk Beach, Main, for the month of August.

Among those leaving this week for various attractive summer resorts on the lower St. Lawrence are: Mrs. H. P. Wright and family, whose destination is Cap a l'Aigle; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Codville, Miss Maude Codville and Miss Marjorie Norris who will spend the hot weather at St. Patrick's; Mr. and Mrs. Barrett Dewar and children, who will occupy their cottage at the latter place. Sir Henry Bate and his daughter, Mrs. Alex Christie and the Misses Fay and Katie Christie left last week to spend the next two months at St. Patrick's, and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Parker of the Bank of Montreal with their family have leased a cottage at St. Patrick's and left for that point last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reade expect to sail for England during this month and will be accompanied by their youngest son, Master Eric.

Mrs. Lenox Smith and her children left last week for Cacouna to spend the next six weeks.

The Misses Eva and Blanche Lessard are leaving on July 2 for a holiday to be spent in Quebec and suburbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Wotherspoon of Montreal are spending a short time with Mrs. Wotherspoon's parents, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Pennington Macpherson in Delaware-avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carling returned at the end of the week from London, having gone to that city by motor with their two young sons, to visit Sir John Carling.

Mrs. Fred Hogg is spending the warm weather at Murray Bay, with her mother, Mrs. Van Dusen of New York, who is occupying a pretty cottage there.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Scott left recently for Prince Edward Island where they will, with their children, spend the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Fleming and family are leaving this week for their summer cottage at Hillcrest, near Brockville and will be accompanied by Mrs. Fleming's sister, Miss Hazel Mackintosh. Mr. and Mrs. David Gilmour have leased Col. Eliot's cottage at Fernbank for the next two months and will leave this week to occupy it. Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour are summering at Chelsea where Mrs. Gilbert Fauquier with her children, is also enjoying the country air.

Mrs. Vidal and her children will leave shortly to pay Col. and Mrs. Neilson a visit at Neilsonville, near Quebec and later will visit Lady Laurier at her summer home in Arthabaskaville.

Miss Edith Nordheimer of Toronto, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward Houston returned to the Queen City last week. Mrs. Houston and her little daughter will leave for Toronto on July 15 to pay her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nordheimer of Glenedyth a visit of several weeks.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday, June 29, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Featherstone in Rideau-street, when their niece, Miss Bessie Kathleen Norris, eldest daughter of the late W. C. Norris of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Norris of Toronto, was the bride, and the groom was Mr. Arthur Tresidder, second son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tresidder of Montreal. Rev. A. W. Mackay, rector of All Saints' Church officiated and only relatives and the nearest friends of the two families were present. The bride, who is one of Ottawa's more recent debutantes, was charmingly gowned in white satin made with tunic falling over flounces of rich old lace which was caught up with clusters of orange blossoms. The bride's only attendant was her younger sister, Miss Marjorie Norris, prettily gowned in pale yellow crape and wearing a large black hat trimmed with yellow roses. She carried a bouquet of Richmond roses and wore the groom's gift, a gold bar initial brooch. Mr. Norman Franks, the groom's best man, was presented by him with a pair of monogram cuff links in gold. A charming reception was held after the ceremony on the conclusion of which Mr. and Mrs. Tresidder left for Montreal going west for their honeymoon. The bride travelled in a suit of blue rajah silk with chiffon blouse of the same shade and tuscan hat trimmed with blue osprey and velvet. They will reside in Montreal. The groom's gift to his bride was a superb pearl necklace, which was the only ornament worn by her.

Mr. W. Martin Griffin of Vancouver is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin J. Griffin en route to England.

The Teapot Inn are now installed in their new tea rooms, 18 Adelaide-street West, where they are prepared to give the same excellent service heretofore experienced by their clientele.

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of our time has been devoted to this one end, and it naturally follows that we have attained to the position of being the leading authority upon everything appertaining to the hair. Keep that fact in your mind, and when your hair needs attention in any way come to

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Society at St. Thomas

The most charming wedding of the season took place on Tuesday afternoon, June 28, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Allworth, Wellington-street, when their daughter, Margaret, was united in marriage to Mr. Edmund A. Mannell, manager of The Construction and Development Company, of Vancouver and Victoria, B. C. The ceremony was performed by the Venerable Arch Deacon Hill, in the presence of a large number of guests in the drawing room, which was a bower of beauty, masses of marguerites, orange blossoms, pink and white roses with ferns and palms banked the fire place and built up to the ceiling formed a floral canopy, under which the bridal party stood. The wedding music was played by Mrs. W. N. Lattornell, and Miss Nellie Clunan of Windsor sang "I Love You Truly," during the signing of the register. The fair and graceful bride looked lovely in her wedding gown of ivory satin duchess, embroidered with seed pearls, and pierrot collar of exquisit (old family) rose point lace Her tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms. She carried a sheaf of American beauty roses, and wore a magnificent diamond ring, the groom's gift. The maid of honor, Miss Corine Drake, wore pale yellow satin, veiled in chiffon, with mauve and yellow picture hat, and carried pink roses. The two bridesmaids, Miss Evelyn Bell and Miss Nellie Clunan of Windsor, were gowned alike, in mauve silk flowered mull, with satin and white lace picture hats. Their bouquets were yellow roses. Mr. Allen Semple of New York city, was best man. The ribbon bearers, were Miss Ada St. Thomas Smith, Miss Jean Mickleborough, Miss Pearl Drake, Miss Louise Babbitt, Miss Florence St. Thomas Smith, and Miss Mary Campbell, all wore the prettiest of white dresses and picture hats.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Mannell, received the congratulations of their friends, the dejeuner served, and the usual toasts proposed and responded to, Mr. and Mrs. Mannell, then left on a trip down the St. Lawrence, prior to their departure for their home in Victoria, B. C. The bride traveling in a smart blue silk suit, with tuscan hat, caught with blue feathers.

The marriage of Miss Catherine Campbell (Kate) Finlay, to Herman Von Metzke, manager of the Merchants Bank, Glencoe, took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. James P. Finlay, Metcalfe-street, St. Thomas, on Saturday afternoon. The bride, who was given away by Albert E. Webb of Toronto, wore a lovely gown of liberty satin, with rare old point lace bertha. She wore a long lace veil and carried a shower bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Winewood MacKenzie, was bridesmaid, and was in pale green crepe de chene, black picture hat, carried pink roses. N. D. Macfadyn of Galt, was best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. Leslie Pidgeon. Mr. and Mrs. Von Metzke, left on a trip to Halifax, Boston and the bride traveled in navy blue suit, with large white tuscan hat. Mr. and Mrs. Von Metzke will reside in Glencoe.

Court Park, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Moore, was the scene of a pretty wedding Tuesday evening, when their daughter, Clara Duncombe, was wedded to Peter McKinley Thompson, M. A., of Brantford.

The ceremony was performed by Venerable Arch Deacon Hill, in the presence of a large number of guests. The bride wore white duchess satin, with panel embroidered with pearls, and rose point bertha. She wore a long veil of tulle, with orange blossoms and carried white roses and lilies of the valley. She also wore the groom's gift, a diamond ring.

The bride's sister, Miss Louise Moore was bridesmaid. She was in pink satin, veiled in Hiawatian cloth and carried a floral muff of pink roses and asparagus ferns.

Dr. Cecil Chapau of Brantford, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left on a trip down the St. Lawrence and Thousand Islands, and the bride's traveling suit was blue, with toque of Persian silk. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will reside in Brantford.

VISITORS IN TOWN.

Miss Shaw, of St. Catherines who has been the guest of Miss Maud Band, on Jarvis-street, is returning to her home this week. Mrs. J. W. Parker, of Winnipeg is visiting her mother, Mrs. Martin at 149 Beverley-street. Mrs. J. B. Rombought, Baltimore, Md., is visiting her parents, the Rev. J. and Mrs. Glover of Lowther Avenue. Mr. Francis Fisher Powers of New York is in Toronto, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hook, Brunswick Avenue. Mrs. Creighton and Mrs. Fitton of Brantford were in town early in the week for short visits. Miss Browne, Brantford, is the guest of Mrs. C. A. Pipon, 41 Cecil-street, for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stratton, of Peterboro' spent a few days at the King Edward last week, they were accompanied by the Misses Gooding of Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa. Mr. John C. Flynn of Rochester, N. Y., was in Toronto last week. Mr. William H. McDonald, also of Rochester was in town for a few days on his way to join his brother at North Bay. Mrs. W. Barrie, of Port Arthur, is the guest of Mrs. Gurnett on Robert-street.

GOING ABROAD.

Among those sailing for England and the Continent last week were: Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Flavelle of Queen's Park and Miss Flavelle, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. B. Johnson with Miss Jessie Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Bicknell, Miss Muriel Bicknell and Mrs. J. D. Bicknell who took over their car for a tour of England: Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Somers who will spend the summer abroad; Mr. Fred Meredith, K. C., Mr. N. C. Stephens of the Standard Bank: Miss Elizabeth Blackstock also left last week to join her mother in England, having remained over to act as bridesmaid to her cousin, Mrs. Burson.

LEAVING FOR THE SUMMER.

Some of those who removed to their summer homes during the past week were: Mrs. A. H. Walker who went to her cottage at De Grassi Point; Mr. Boeckh, Mrs. Boeckh (Gussie Beatty) who returned from their wedding trip and are now at North Yonge-street for the summer months; Mrs. James S. Douglas has gone to Cobourg; Miss Milling is at Rose Lake, Bala, Muskoka.

Canadian Pictures.

A very interesting exhibition of Canadian pictures will be opened on Monday in the Galleries of the Art Museum, College and St. George-streets, the gallery will be open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Mr. H. K. Caskey Canadian Secretary of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, returned from the West last week.

Presentations to Miss Palmer.

Miss Palmer, who has made innumerable friends in Toronto during her twenty-three years' connection with the T. Eaton Co.., wos the recipient of some very beautiful presents last week on the occasion of retiring from the firm and leaving for Seattle where she will live with her brother. Mr. John C. Eaton gave Miss Palmer a very handsome gold watch bracelet, Mr. R. W. Eaton presented her with a diamond ring and the management and department gave her a diamond, pearl, and platinum pendant and chain and a silver and ivory fitted suit case respectively. Miss Palmer has also been given a pension for life and leaves Toronto followed by the best wishes of many friends.

MASSAGE

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements and facial massage. Patients treated at their residence if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis-street. Telephone North 3745. 7tf

Dr. B.E. Hawke, 21 Wellesley-street, Toronto makes a specialty of all diseases of the lower bowels. Piles, fistudes, et. successfully treated without operation. Write for free booklet. 47tf.

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Under the Pines

What Women are Doing for the Advancement of Civilization — Suffrage News.

BY FLORA Mac D. DENISON.

The history of most reform movements is the same.

First the pioneer perceives the reform to be necessary and with altruistic ardor tells the people or the powers that be, expecting of course that the legislators want to do what is best for the people and the people want what is best for themselves. But—alas—these pioneer seers reckoned without those tremendous forces, custom and prejudice—precedent and ignorance.

Then the pioneer is ridiculed and ostracized, but perceiving so clearly the justice of the reform they work away. Converts are made here and there—people become educated and and finally the thought which started in the individual is diffused among the many. Then a leader rises to the occasion that has taken years to prepare and the idea having become focused in him or her with the force of popular opinion back of it, the reform is crystalized into law.

The movement for the emancipation of women is no exception to the rule. In many countries political equality is now established, while in others it is nearly won.

In Ontario many thought it nearly won, but the powers-that-be objected to share their dominence with women and so in what should be the most enlightened and progressive province in the world we still find it necessary to agitate and educate till selfish ignorance is overthrown.

In any movement, the only way to keep the mass of its sympathizers enthusiastic is to have some definite object for which to work. Last year was a notable one in the suffrage work. Three tremendous Massey Hall meetings addressed by those unequalled speakers, Dr. Shaw, Mrs. Pankhurst, and Mrs. Snowdon. Now the definite object is the collection of funds for the Dr. Stowe memorial. The lawn fete held for this purpose at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peabody in Rosedale served a double purpose and deserves more than a passing note which was all that could be given last week. The daily papers told of the bright and successful affair from a social standpoint, but I would like to speak of it from an educational one. Mrs. Peabody distributed a little pamphlet entitled "A Few Facts," showing in a concise, crisp way many absurdities that now exist. One sentence will suffice to give its tenor:

Husband at altar—"With all my worldly goods I thee endow."

Wife (the morning after)—"Please give me a dollar."

Miss Elsie McKenzie again told of her prison experiences, which made one ashamed of Englishmen and their laws.

Interest centred aroung Mrs. Torrington's address and no one listened that did not feel impressed at the colossal achievements of the late Dr. Stowe. Mrs. Torrington is well known as a woman of calm judgment, clear perceptions and extensive experience in woman's work, and what has been achieved by individual effort and I have never known her to be so enthused and grateful over the work of any one as she was after reviewing Dr. Stowe's life work.

"Why," said she "just think of it, our first lady principal of a grammar school; our first woman doctor, who stood the blunt of ignorance and jealousy, but being bound that other women should not have to endure what she had, she petitioned the legislature (assisted by Toronto's finest women, Mrs. Curson and Mrs. McEwen) to appeal to the senate of the University to allow women to enter. It was Professor McCaul who brought the answer to Dr. Stowe—"that the senate had decided that the admission of lady students to the university would seriously interfere with the discipline." Then indignantly Dr. Stowe said: 'You may refuse me now, but the time will come when women will be as free to enter as men.' Never in my day, madam—never in my day.' But Dr Stowe was the prophet, for Dr. McCaul lived to see his own daughter take a Toronto University training. Had Dr. Stowe done nothing else but open the university doors to women her name should be immortal in our history and every woman taking advantage of a university education should deem it a privelege to contribute to a memorial that will place her work before future generations. Then she agitated for the Married Woman's Property Act and every married woman must feel grateful if she realizes that before this her property was held in trust by some mal relative.

"The extension of the franchise to even a limited class of woman is appreciated by every man or woman who loves justice and when women take sides it is always that the moral and upright one shall be put in office. Dr. Stowe's work did not by any means stop here. A seer away ahead of her times, she initiated work on economics that the Council of Women are only now beginning to work on—such as prison reform—juvenile courts—police matron—woman inspection of factories—regulation of department stores—sanitation—training of domestics—and many other things that add to the recency and comfort of life. While she was persecuted in her early career, by her perfect poise that gives power she died with the respect, honor and gratitude of the community and now we are beginning to realize the great debt of gratitude we owe to this noble soul. A memorial will be of inestimaole value in educating our coming citizens to the value of a life spent for social upliftment and make us all proud of Canada that it was able to produce such a woman.

"Many labored under the mistake that Dr. Stowe was an American. She was of good old Quaker stock, and inherited literary ability from both the Howard and the Jennings family, and perhaps it was the Quaker religion that kept sunny a nature so rebellious against the injustices she perceived all about her."

And this eulogy coming from a woman who has accomplished as much as Mrs. Torrington made the address doubly forceful. Contributions are still solicited and may be sent to Mr. James L. Hughes, City Hall; Mrs. Torrington, 12 Pembroke-street; Mrs. Elias Rogers, Deer Park; Mrs. Denison, 22 Carlton-street, or any of the committee authorized by Mr. Hughes to collect.

We wish to congratulate the Local Council of Women of Victoria on the success of their entertainment, "A Parliament of Women." It was under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Patterson, the Honorable the Premier and Mrs. McBride and His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Morley. Here are a couple of the bright questions put by the members: To ask the hon. minister of finance the following question—"Does the government intend to introduce a measure prohibiting men from the invasion or further entrenchment upon the trades and professions of women, as medicine, law, dress-making, millinery, washing, cooking, etc, which by their very nature belong exclusively to women."

To ask the hon. the attorney-general—"Why a woman physician and women wardens are in charge of institutions devoted exclusively to reforming male offenders."

Bills in the hands of private members: Second reading, Bill 27—"An act to provide that men engaged in the profession of teaching shall receive salaries equal to those given to women for the same work."

Second reading of Bill 63—"An act to give fathers equal recognition with mothers as custodians of their children."

Third reading of Bill 48—"An act to extend the parliamentary franchise to men on the same basis as it is now extended to women."

Many other bright and laughable bits showing that the Victoria Local Council is certainly a progressive one, and by cleverly turning all the arguments used why women should not have the vote on the men with as much application showed the absurdity of the present position.

Report of the Canadian Suffrage Association.

The following report will be interesting to suffragists thruout Canada:

Madam president and members of the Canadian Council of Women: To one who has the cause of political economy at heart, a review of the past year's progress in Canada gives deep satisfaction indeed. It is most gratifying to note that at last Canadian women of all classes are wakening up to the importance of this great world-wide movement, and showing signs of giving more serious thought to it. It was not to be expected that Canadians would long lag behind Australian, British and foreign sisters in this matter, and our hope is that they may yet be among the first to secure the franchise for women. The recent news from Norway of the granting of the vote to all women over twenty-fike in that country is cause for encouragement, and shows how rapidly the cause is progressing in the old lands. The large vote—larger than the men's—polled by the women in the last general election in Australia explodes the argument that women will not avail themselves of the privilege to vote when it is granted.

During the past year the suffrage movement has made excellent headway thruout the Dominion. Last winter a suffrage society was formed in Montreal, where up till then none had ever existed, and is in affiliation with the Canadian Suffrage Association. Victoria suffragists are working hard and receiving encouragement in the extreme west. New Brunswick, which lost the bill by the narrow minority of three votes, will, we feel sure, soon succeed in having another bill introduced and passed which will give its women the rights of citizenship. We are delighted to report on the excellent work carried on in Manitoba among the Icelandic women. They have flourishing societies among both men and women and even publish a paper on suffrage in their own language, which is edited by Miss Margaret Benedissen. In Ontario great impetus was given to the cause, especially among the Conservative women, by the International Council meetings of last June, where the majority of the delegates were pronounced suffragists. At a large evening meeting on suffrage in Convocation Hall, which was so eloquently addressed by Rev. Anna Shaw, the audience was deeply impressed by the public stand taken by the Countess of Aberdeen, who, altho hindered from making public utterances on such subjects by her husband's official position, nevertheless strongly expressed herself as being in favor of women suffrage.

The visit of Mrs. Pankhurst to Toronto in Nov. last and her remarkably lucid and logical addresses to the Men's Canadian Club and the large audience in Massey Hall, produced a wonderful effect among Toronto people and outsiders who came to hear her. Hundreds who were before opposed or indifferent have since been enthusiastic over the work.

A month after Mrs. Pankhurst's lecture, Mrs. Snowden of London gave a brilliant address in Massey Hall and with her convincing arguments served to enhance the effect produced by Mrs. Pankhurst.

Since last fall the work has been going along quite rapidly. Many societies have already sprung up among different classes of women in the cities and outside tows, several of which have affiliated with the Canadian Suffrage Association. Among the country women a new interest, hitherto unknown, has arisen, and in their homes and institutes the subject is being discussed. It is therefore most encouraging to note the increased interest shown in women's enfranchisement by industrial, business, professional women and women of leisure, and we feel confident that the leavening will go on until in due time the vote will be granted. And indeed this is important, with woman's changing status. The recent action of some of the Toronto Board of Education is preventing the promotion of a wman most capable and deserving to the position of principal, because of her sex, and the expression of opinion of some that sex should be a barrier, is but one instance showing the necessity of women having the ballot thot such discriminations cannot be permitted in the industrial, business or professional world.

Respectfully submitted.

(Signed) Margaret McAlpin

Ethel Barrymore in "Mid-Channel" played the first two weeks in June in Chicago.

HENNESSY BRANDY

Makes You Ready For Every Emergency.

IT is not a wise thing to wait until one is drenched in a heavy rainstorm before buying an umbrella.

Nor is it a wise thing to wait until an emergency arises before buying a bottle of Hennessy Brandy. The wise man keeps a bottle of Hennessy Brandy always in the house for emergencies, just as he keeps his umbrella handy for rainy days. Would an accident or sudden illness catch YOU unprepared?

Get a bottle of Hennessy Brandy NOW, while the shops are open!

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THE SKY PIRATE

By GARRET P. SERVISS

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Captain Alfonso Payton, an airship expert, know as the Sky Pirate who makes a specialty of abducting wealthy people and whisking them off to his rendezvous in a forest many hundreds of miles from civilization, on an evening in June in the year 1936, swoops down on the home of one, Grayman, a New York billionaire, and carries off his beautiful daughter, Helen, and her maid. The young heiress treats the matter as a practical joke perpetrated by her friends and enters into the spirit of the thing with all a girl's impulsive love of adventure. The Sky Pirate, a man of charming personality, does not enlighten the girl as to the true state of affairs but, speeding thru the night at eighty miles an hour, hundreds of miles from New York City, informs the father, distracted at the discovered loss of his child, of what he has done and coolly demanded ten million dollars ransom for the safe return of the heiress.

Billionaire Grayman fumes, refuses and finally consents to meet the abductor at a certain time and place and not pay over the money. He does not, however, intend to pay the ransom but thinks, with the help of the police, he may capture the noted outlaw.

He, accordingly, calls in the commissioner of police and a plan is laid to thwart the Sky Pirate by the stationing of officers of four speedy police aeros in a wood close to the selected place of meeting.

From his spies Captain Payton learns of the billionaire's plans and swooping down captures the police ship and takes the money king prisoner.

The multimillionaire is beside himself at the miscarriage of his plans and, gives his promise to the Sky Pirate to pay over the ten millions ransom money as soon as the latter places his daughter safely in his keeping. Captain Payton accepts Mr. Grayman's word and releases him in New York City. The Sky Pirate delivers a letter to Miss Grayman, supposed to be from Mr. Grayman, but, as a matter of fact, written by himself, which states that the father has been unable to come to his daughter on account of his disabling his aero. The letter states that she is to feel no uneasiness because she is in the hands of friends who will take her home very soon. Mr. Grayman receives a reply to the letter bearing the postmark of a city many hundreds of miles distant. In despair he turns to the national government for help and a new scheme is laid to outwit the outlaw.

By means of a new device for locating hidden points, the lair of the Sky Pirate is discovered some eight outlaw by surprise in his own domain, hundreds miles away in a wooded district of Labrador. It is decided to arm some swift army aeros and take the

Continued From Last Sunday.

"Well, he has them, but we're going to get them—and him. The Crow and the Bobolink are coming up astern. Don't wait for them, but follow me as fast as you can. I can't give any more definite orders now, except not to lose sight of us."

Already, during this conversation, we had drawn away from the Skylark, and Grimes called out after me:

"By Jove, tho! I never saw such a transformation! If you keep that up you'll catch the Chameleon sure."

"We'll keep it up or die," I shouted back.

Indeed it was a marvel. I believe that every moment Jim was finding out new points about those motors that their regular handler had never dreamed of. The indicator showed that we were now making 139.7 miles per hour. I had never quite equaled that with the Eagle.

Going north, we were running into earlier daylight, and in a little while the sky began to show blue. During the night it had, at all times, been far more difficult to detect the Chameleon than the Skylark, not only because of her greater distance, but also because of her dusky color. In fact, we probably never would have sighted her after we rose from the lake had not the Skylark served as a guide to the eye. Now, as the sky turned blue, she shifted her color to correspond, and it required the utmost diligence with the strongest glass to keep her is view.

When day came we saw, off to the west, a great expanse of water and a long shore running northward. I pointed it out to Mr. Grayman and the secretary, both of whom had followed my example in not taking a wisk of sleep.

"That's Hudson Bay," I said.

Mr. Grayman seemed greatly surprised.

"Can it be possible?" he exclaimed. "Oh, what a terrible experience this has been!"

Mr. Grantham took the announcement more cheerfully.

"I guess the fellow is making for the North Pole," he said, laughing. "If you can discover the Pole, Allan, as a side issue of this chase, your reputation will be established."

"I'll go to the Pole if he does," I replied. "He's never going to shake me off, let him go where he will."

"But what is your plan?" broke in Mr. Grayman. "How are you going to capture him?"

"I've got no plan yet," I replied unconsciously imitating the style of Chief Braman. "I've got to wait for developments. The only thing at present is to keep him in sight. But I've got an idea. It seems to me that, luckily for us, he has chosen the very worst course he could have taken. Perhaps he took it merely by chance, not knowing that we had several swift aeros at hand and that he would be so persistently followed. But, anyhow, by running directly north he must finally arrive at a point where he will have to turn. He can't seriously think of taking refuge in the Arctic snows. He knows that he could get no supplies of any kind there, and when his power was exhausted he would be in a box. The longer he goes on the way he is doing the sharper his turn will have to be and the greater advantage to us. Suppose he should start off at a right angle to his present course, east or west, then we could approach him along a diagonal and get nearer."

"That's true enough," said the secretary; "but if he edges off gradually you would hardly gain anything, and he would soon have you in his wake again."

"I don't see how he can edge off here," I replied. "He may, it is true, run for Alaska, but on reaching there I believe his power would be nearly exhausted, and he could find no supply."

"And you would be no better off."

"Yes, I should be better off, for I could take power from the other aeros."

"If they came up in time."

"They'll not be so far behind. The slowest of them loses less than ten miles an hour. That would mean only an hour behind time after fourteen or fifteen hours' run. If we can run him out of power we've got him."

I should say that the electric-storage batteries now in universal use had, at that time, only recently been perfected, but they were carried by all crack aeros. An aero of the size of the Chameleon or the Osprey could, on account of the marvellous lightness and compactness of their batteries, carry enough for a run of six thousand or eight thousand miles, or even double those distances, if going at a very moderate speed. But as soon as the pace was forced, the consumption of power was enormously increased.

But Payton was not such a fool as I had hastily assumed. He knew what he was about, and how to turn when he wanted to. In the course of the morning, while Mr. Grayman, the secretary, and I were taking a much-needed nap, Ethan Haight, to whom I had entrusted the delicate duty of keeping sight of the Chameleon while I slept, awoke me in my berth.

"Lootenant," he exclaimed excitedly, "the Chameleon has dropped!"

"Dropped? What do you mean?"

"She's gone down, sir, like a chunk o' lead. I just had her steddy in the glass when she rounded to an' fluttered down out o' sight."

I jumped from my berth and ran with Ethan to the outlook.

"Where did she go down?" I demanded.

"Jest in line o' that hummock."

"This side of it?"

"I reckon so, but it's hard to say." during the night, but I was not prepared for it now. The first thought that came to me was that Payton must have another hiding place here, and that he had dropped into it.

"We'll hold the course for that point," I said, "and not slacken speed."

Glancing astern, I saw the Skylark, and ran up a signal for her to hasten. I calculated that the "hummock" was twenty miles off. We should be there in about eight minutes.

CHAPTER XVI.

A FIGHT NEAR THE CLOUDS.

I awoke both the secretary and Mr. Grayman as soon as the new situation developed, and they came out on deck. Mr. Grantham immediately fell in with my opinion.

"The rascal has another port there," he said. "I wish the other aeros would come up."

"The Skylark," I replied "will soon be here, but we cannot wait for her. Payton has either run out of power, or he means to make a stand. We are so close upon him that he will have to make a stand anyhow, or else try to escape under our guns; and if I know Ethan Haight's style of shooting, the fellow won't run far."

"But, remember, sir, my daughter is aboard," broke in Grayman. Her life must not be endangered."

"Surely not," I replied, "Yet, you see yourself that some risk must be taken. What I shall try to do is to disable the Chameleon. A shell into her motors, or the breaking of one of her aeroplanes, would do it."

"But then she might be precipitated to the ground."

"But she is not likely to. She would flutter down if she fell at all, like a wounded bird. Remember how the Eagle behaved last night, and she was badly hit. Then, of course, Payton has parachutes, and he would save his prisoners in that way."

"I'm not so sure of that," said the secretary. "He would probably think only of saving his own neck. But really, Gralman, the danger of a tumble is slight. In the battle above the English channel, between the French and British aero squadrons, during the last war, thirty fliers were completely disabled—shot to pieces, as far as any further utility as fighting machines was concerned—but not one of them fell into the water. All succeeded in skimming to land on one side or the other."

"If we can," said I, "we'll stop him before he can get affy."

"You think he is on this side of the hummock?" asked the secretary.

"Ethan thinks so, but is not sure. We'll have to look closely now."

While we were talking we had drawn up within a couple of miles of the hummock, which was a round hill covered with timber and rising to a height of perhaps a hundred and fifty feet out of a broad, level plain, where there were but few trees, and vegetation of all kinds, except grass, was scanty. I now slowed up, for I didn't want to run into an ambush. Seeing nothing suspicious in the vicinity of the hill from our side, I concluded to circle it, keeping a good offing and a sharp outlook. I had descended gradually while approaching, and we were now not over one hundred feet above the ground. I swung round, first on the east, and then on the north. Still nothing was in sight, and we all began to feel anxious.

"Confound the fellow!" exclaimed the secretary. "Where can he have gone?" He must have a hole in the ground."

"Perhaps he is among the timber on the hill." I said, and upon this thought I ordered the steersman to rise, at the same time turning inward. We had not risen more than fifty feet when Ethan Haight shouted:

"There he goes!"

"Where?" cried Mr. Grantham and I in a breath, running to Ethan's side as he stood by his gun in the bow.

"Low down, a'most a' t'other side o' the hummock," replied Ethan, pointing; "he's as green as a grasshopper, but I kin sight 'im."

And Ethan began to manipulate his gun.

It was several seconds before I succeeded in catching sight of the Chameleon, which, verily, as Ethan had said, was as green as a grasshopper and as hard to spy against the verdure that covered the plain, for she was running almost in contact with the ground. If we had not edged round the hill toward the west so quickly he would probably have got clean away, under the shelter of the hill, before we could have seen him.

Payton's ruse was so simple, and yet so perfectly executed that it made me redden with vexation. Why he chased the retreating aero, overtook it in a few seconds, and we believed we could see a few splinters fly.

"Hurrah!" I cried. "Give him another."

Ethan immediately fired again, but the first shot had been made at the utmost reach of the gun; and we could see, all too plainly, that the second fell short. The Chameleon showed no sign of being seriously hurt, though I was confident that the first shot had touched. In a moment she defiantly waved a black flag, and kept on her course.

In the meantime, the Skylark was coming up several points eastward of the runaway. She was running high, and I doubted whether she would see the Chameleon or notice our shots. I signaled her, but she made no reply. But presently to my delight, I saw her alter her course to head Payton off. Then I detected the flash of her guns in quick succession. The two were now not more than a mile and a half apart, and the shots ought to tell.

This time Payton was more pugnacious. He instantly answered the Skylark's fire, and then they went at it, hammer and tongs, using shells, and the Chameleon all the while edging westward.

It was an exciting spectacle, and we watched it in breathless expectation. I fervently prayed that the Skylark's shells might reach a vital point, but, eagerly as I watsher, I could not see that they did any damage. We could see them explode on the ground away beyond the Chameleon. Ethan was beside himself.

"The blasted lubbers!" he cried, "They ought to hit a crow at that range."

Still the firing went on, as we could tell by the faint blue flashes and the rocketlike explosion; but, to my dismay, I saw that it was only the Chameleon's shells that reached their object. She kept low, and the Skylark gradually descended. Suddenly the latter almost turned turtle, then righted herself and began to swing around with drooping wings, and finally, in slow, eddying circles, dropped to the earth.

It was all over her, as far as the fight was concerned, and everything now again depended upon us, unless the Crow and the Bobolink should come up in time to aid us. I scanned the horizon and the sky to the southward, but could catch no glimpse of them.

"They've lost us in the night," I exclaimed bitterly.

But I was not going to give up. We had had run directly over the hill, and I had called on my engineer to outdo all his previous efforts. And he certainly did. The Chameleon did not appear to gain an inch on us. Of course, we could not stop to look after the Skylark. I signalled to inquire what the damage was, and Grimes replied, and I could imagine the woful tone in which he would have spoken the words:

"Used up. Right forward aeroplane smashed."

"Anybody killed?"

"Two men."

"Can you repair and limp home?"

"Yes. I think so."

"The Crow and the Bobolink are coming. Detain the Bobolink to aid you, and send the Crow after us."

Then I turned again to the work before us. Mr. Grayman, utterly cast down and looking very miserable, was moping about the deck.

"Suppose you take him into the cabin and try to cheer him up." I said to the secretary. "I'm not in despair yet by any means."

"Good for you, my boy," he responded heartily. "I've put a big stake on you, and I have no notion of your failing."

"I won't fail!" I replied.

And I really felt that I wouldn't. I'd die first. Somehow the image of that poor girl, whom I had never seen, was becoming more and more clearly imprinted on my mind. I began to feel a personal interest in her rescue and a corresponding detestation of Alfonso Payton. I imagined her looking to us—looking to me—to save her, and I vowed that I would do it. Love at first sight has become a commonplace, but if I had stopped to analyze my feelings I might have concluded that my case was one of love without sight.

Possibly the inscrutable hints of the secretary, who, as I did not then know, was a man of romantic sentiments, had kindled this fire in my breast.

Mr. Grantham did as I requested with regard to the billionaire; and when the two issued together from the cabin an hour later, Mr. Grayman's face wore a comparatively contented look, and I had good news to impart, which made him quite cheerful, and the secretary exultant.

We were actually gaining on the chase!

The Osprey, for some time, had been making 139.8 miles, a little better than her best during the night. I estimated that the Chameleon had dropped to not over 139. At this rate, we should overhaul her in the course of five hours. In two hours we should be within effective range, and an hour later we ought to be near enough to enable Ethan to knock her aeroplanes to splinters.

The gunner was already fuming with impatience and continually consulting his range finder, changing the elevation of his gun and drawing imaginary beads.

"I'll bet a Connecticut cigar," he said, as I passed him on my rounds, "that when I git another chanst I'll put a shot into him thet'll stop 'im."

"I'll give you word when to began firing," I said. "Don't hull him, for you might injure or kill the prisoners, but aim for the aeroplanes."

Continued Next Sunday.

IMPRESSIONS OF AN ENGLISH WOMAN IN CANADA

St. Regis Hotel, New York.

Dearest Susan:

You will be surprised to see that we are back in New York again and sail next week on the Mauretania. Aunt Kitty grew suddenly upset from having performed too many gastronomic feats and decided that the only place for her was her "ain fireside." I am afraid I rather put my foot in it in Montreal before I left. Quite lightheartedly I began complaining of the bad roads in Canada. I didn't mean anything personal, but it seems the Canadian is very sensitive to criticism and strongly resents anything being said by an "outsider" that is not flattering to himself or his country. Don't you think this a little curious? We rather invite adverse criticism of England or the English. We are amused and interested and nearly always "go one better." When people from "the other side" revile our climate we "quite agree" and if any of the male persuasion are there, they put a touch of finality to the remarks by saying with fervour it is "ab-solutely the most rotten climate in the world." When visitors say they dislike spending a Sunday in London, that there is nothing to see and no where to go, we join in, and their horror is as nothing compared to ours, while the Englishman again responds with "ghastly place, London, Sunday, beastly hole, dead to the world." The only thing in which we come to a deadlock where there can be no unanimity of sentiment seems to be on the matter of heating the houses. They shudder in dismay at the coldness of our "barns" and the draughtiness of our passages, while we pant and expire in the heat of theirs, and on this point, there seems to be no final way of reaching any agreement. The fact is, Susan dear, they, both the Canadians and the Americans, wear the very lightest of light summer clothes (underneath) all the year round. Naturally in the winter, when the temperature is below, or around zero, they must have summer heat in their houses. Then, when they go out, they put on heavy furs to keep out the cold. The women say they "can't wear flannels" and of course they "can't with the thermometer in the room pointing to 72. Winter flannels under those circumstances become like thousands of red ants and you wriggle and twist in your efforts to escape the torture. But we, who have been born and bred in flannels, look longingly at the double windows, while our faces take on a Turkish Bath effect after the "hot room." We nervously edge away from the grate fire, which they have been at pains to have lit, because they "like the look of it" and each one as they enter the room expatiates on the cheerfulness of it, and asks us to "come a little closer.".

Remember Susan, if you ever visit "this side" bring all your summer underneaths, and less if you would be happy, throw your woollens to the winds; wear silk stockings all the year round, with the thinnest of thin shoes for you can protect your paper soles with "rubbers" which you can "slip on" and which prevent your getting wet feet or falling down on the pavement. Then and then only, will you know real joy. Otherwise you may cause the vials of Canadian wrath to fall on your devoted head if you thoughtlessly make comparisons between their houses and a place which shall be nameless, but which is paved with good intentions.

The roads are bad in Canada, and although in Montreal they have some beautiful drives up the Mountain, in Toronto they have not one. They have natural advantages too, beautiful ravines and parks, but no continuous drive. Everywhere is the clattering of the trams, or else bad roads, the moment one leaves the thoroughfares. The Canadian is not a "kicker." He bears the "ills he has," without a murmur. No one appears to write to the papers to voice their complaints, unless they have an axe to grind and people with a public-spirited grievance are looked upon by the majority as bores. I suppose it is because England is a finished production and there is plenty of time to complain about the last touches. But if one considers what Canada was a hundred years ago, it is marvellous how much has been accomplished. No wonder she looks a little untidy and unkempt in places. It isn't fair to make comparisons between an old civilization and a new; the one with all before her, the other with everything behind. Now, I never thought much about roads in England, they seemed like Topsy "never to have been born, they growed." But when I went to Alaska and saw three men setting out to make a road through a virgin forest with only axes and pickaxes I began to realize just what was meant by a road; trees to be chopped down, stumps and roots to be taken out, stones removed, the road levelled and if after weeks of hard work, and months, and even years it was still a bad road, you wouldn't have the heart to write to The Times about it would you? I expect the Canadian is too busy making new roads to bother much about the old ones. But I have a vivid recollection of being taken out to a most charming Country Club called the Hunt Club about seven miles out of Toronto. It would have been a delightful motoring distance but oh! the Kingston Road! such mud, and such bumps! On another occasion we drove to High Park, a beautiful place —when you get there; but all the way a clattering and clanging of cars, in and out and over tracks till all the pleasure was gone, and Aunt Kitty whispered to me as we got out of the carriage "never again." We made one more attempt to motor north, up Yonge street, but that was a dismal failure. It had been raining, and I think the road must have surely been at its worst. Aunt Kitty wore her resigned expression until the car gave a terrific leap in the air, which bounced poor Aunt Kitty up against the top of the motor, and drove all the hairpins in her false curls directly into her head. This was too much! and the chauffeur had orders to return immediately when only a comfortable cup of tea and rest restored the ruffled plumage and dignity of Aunt Kitty. I haven't told you a thing about New York and I am dreadfully afraid you will still be in Scotland when I arrive in London. Do write to me to the boat and if you are not at home I will write you again from dear old London—It seems so strange to think that it should go on just the same whether we are there or not; and did before we came, and will after we are gone. I don't like the thought altogether, it seems such a remorseless inhuman idea. Like the little boy who was asked to write an essay on the world and humanity and who wrote "The world is large, but I am small in the world."

Till we meet

Affectionately

MAYSIE.

THE MAN IN THE BOX.

By many theatregoers the man in the box office is classed with janitors, trust presidents and other autocrats, the security of whose positions is responsible for the absolute disregard for the public's feelings which is generally alleged to characterize their actions. The classification is libelous; box office men are the gentlest, most considerate of creatures, and it is only once in a long, long while that anything like the following incident occurs.

Scene: The Hudson Theatre lobby during the first act of "The Spendthrift."

Time About 9 o'clock.

Enter young gentleman attired in evening dress, apparently sophisticated, and well satisfied with himself. He approaches the box office and addresses the occupant thereof (one George Loomis) in a tone of voice indicating great condescension.

Y. G. "I'll take three seats in the third row for to-morrow night."

Loomis (politely). I'm sorry, sir, but the best I can give you will be two seats in the last row and another directly in front of them."

Y. G. (indignantly). "What? You have nothing else?"

Loomis (more politely). Nothing else for to-morrow night,"

Y. G. (Emphasizing his sophistication with a broad sneer). "Well, what have the speculators got?"

Loomis (now painfully polite). I know one who has got the hives. Would they do you any good?"

Hasty exit of the wise young man.

COMMERCIALIZING ART.

Urchin: Is this where they have the oils?
Doortender: Yes.
Urchin: Well, my ma wants a nickel's worth of headlight.

Inspiration of Empire Day

Credit Due To Mrs. Fessenden For Imperial Suggestion.

Editor World: With some surprise I read your editorial inspired by Mr. Castell Hopkins' pamphlet on "The Origin of Empire Day." You say Hon. Mr. Ross had the machinery at hand for putting the idea (of an empire day) into practical operation. The bracketed words are mine. But did he do so; and when, and where? Did the action consist in issuing a volume of patriotic recitations? Who but the teachers knew of this except by the criticisms of some of Mr. Ross' poetry? And were there "talks to teachers" and what were the results? In any case, Mr. George Denison was before him in practical results, when, in 1890, as president of the British League of Empire, he not only published a book of patriotic songs, but gathering the school children taught them, in the story of the flag, the imperial unity of the empire.

In Toronto, Oct. 13, 1890, a great demonstration in open air was attended by thousands, and brought before the child mind, by its flag-flying and patriotic speech-making and song singing a most enduring impress of this aspect of imperialism. But we must go further back, back to find wherein these numerous aspects of imperialism found beginnings.

To me, tho made manifest in the upspringing of numberless loyal and historic societies, in the splendid teaching of the schools, it traces its parentage to one great imperial act—confederation.

In the spirit of this great foreshadower which brooded over the deeps of our national life were found many and varying aspects—and mine was the inspiration that quickened into life "the imperial child now rendering due and loyal educational service by legislative enactment in our schools on a set day thruout the empire." Its inception was made manifest when, on Dec. 2, 1897, Hamilton passed the first resolution of "a day for patriotic exercises in our schools." The Hon. Mr. Ross, who had asked me for this, presented it to the Ontario teachers in March, 1898, where it was accepted, then passed on to the Dominion Teachers' Association, meeting in Halifax Aug. 8, 1898, and by them unanimously adopted and made known to the world as Empire Day.

It must be here noted that, as I had no place on the school board or department of education, I could only act thru its head, the Hon. G. W. Ross, then minister of education, who most heartily encouraged my work, and I have yet to hear the first word from him claiming the day, which Mr. Hopkins must think a good one, when, after seventeen years, he takes up battle for Mr. Ross, who is quite able to defend himself, and is, according to Mr. Hopkins, the fourth aspirant after the honors of founding this day.

Without going into details of this pamphlet, I note that, in a manner childlike and bland, Mr. Hopkins quotes three letters, on file, the others from Mr. Ross and mine to him not being in evidence, and then proceeds to build his foundation for the "Empire Day story." It would have been more manly had the publisher asked me for information before proceeding to question the position accorded me by a discriminating public. I cannot trespass on your space for pamphlet reply, but I trust, in the interest of British fair play, you will give me a hearing. I conclude with a resolution passed by the Ontario Historical Society, of which the Hon. Mr. Ross was hon. president at the time, and the secretary of the department of education, Toronto, was also the secretary of the O.H.S.: "Toronto, Sept. 16, 1898.—Resolved: That the Ontario Historical Society expresses to the Hon. G. W. Ross, minister of education, its pleasure at the proposed institution of a day for patriotic exercises in our educational system. It also desires to thank Mrs. Fessenden, the corresponding secretary of the Wentworth Historical Society for having so happily originated the idea of such a day, and for the representations she has made so urgently on the subject, thru the press, to school boards and to national and patriotic societies, to move public sentiment in this direction.—Carried. (Signed) David Boyle." Now, this society is composed of representative men the province over. Mr. Ross heard, for he was present at the evening session, this reference to my work, and made no sign then or at any future time.

Is it reasonable to suppose that, holding office under a government in power, with means and "machinery at hand" to work out his ideas, he would not have failed to make known his success, especially when there was another claimant before him, who, without means or material support, not even a postage stamp or car fare paid from first to last, who could win and did win such a resolution?

Anticipating The World's spirit of fair play, may I thank you for a space in your valuable columns.

Clementine Fessenden.

207 St. James-street, Hamilton, June 16. 1910.

OUR COUNTRY.

We love our Country's sheltered nooks,
Her lillied rills, her rippling brooks,
Her sunshine and her showers.

We love her farms, her fertile plains,
The country's wealth of burnished grains,
Her endless waterways.

We love her Autumns and her Spring,
Her jingling sleigh bells tuneful ring,
As o'er the snow they go.

We love her pines with gummy cones,
Her gorgeous birds from other zones,
With their prismatic rays.

We love her storms her seashore bare,
Her able men her woman fair,
Their gladsome, winsome ways.

We love her sunsets and her dales,
Her snow-clad heights and verdant vales,
We love her bright-hued flowers.

We love the songs writ by her sages,
Her noble deeds in history's pages,
Which all her children know.

All nations sing her praises wide,
The Maple Leaf's our Nation's pride,
And emblem of our clime.

The great Dominion is her name,
She needs no trophies for her fame,
Shall echo thru all time.

—J. A. Radford.

IN LABOR CIRCLES

By Sam Landers.

F. J. DIXON.
Labor Candidate for Centre Winnipeg

Manitoba Labor Party.

The Manitoba Labor party are putting up a splendid fight to elect their candidate F. J. Dixon in Centre Winnipeg in the coming provincial elections which take place on July 11. The Socialists altho they have candidates in North and West Winnipeg are doing nothing in these constituencies for their candidates, but are holding meetings and openly declare they prefer the election of the Conservative Mr. Taylor, to a member of the Labor party, and the two parties have some pretty clashes on the Market on Sunday nights, but the crowds are with the Labor party being largely formed of recently arrived Britishers, who understand the I.L.P.., in Britain.

Mr. Dixon is a lithographer, an ardent single taxer, and has splendid platform abilities.

The Liberals in Centre Winnipeg have decided not to nominate a candidate against the Labor part's nominee, declaring that since they have adopted the initiative and referendom in their platform and the labor party has the same, they will support Dixon.

1911 Trades Council.

For some years previous to 1906 the progressive (?) trade unionists of the West complained that provinces other than Ontario were being ignored in the holding of trades congress conventions and that it was becoming more or less an "Ontario organization." To satisfy this element, the session of 1906, was held at Victoria, B. C., 1907 at Winnipeg, 1908 at Halifax N. S., 1909 at Quebec city and 1910 almost on the border of Manitoba, or, as far from the centre of Ontario as possible, Fort William; thus for five successive years an opportunity was given to the movemnt in the extreme ends to have a reasonable fair representation at a minimum cost, while Ontario unions paid heavy mileage to both extremes.

This one would naturally think would satify those who were afraid of an "Ontariozed" congress, but no, they received an inch and now desire an ell and want the 1911 session to be held at Calgary or Edmonton. Ontario local unions think it is about time a session of the congress was held in that province and somewhere central. Guelph sought it for several years, this would be a good place, or Woodstock, or London, or even back to Berlin, at any rate the slogan should be "1911 congress for Ontario."

"Bob" Glockling Re-elected.

Toronto trade unionists will be pleased to hear that Robert Glocking of Toronto, general president of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders was re-elected at the convention of the Brotherhood at Cedar Rapids Iowa last week.

Mr. Glocking's election was not without opposition from a certain disgrunted click from New York City. The oppositionists united with the delegates from Frisco who had a grievance and offered to support a coast man for general president if the coast delegates would support a member of New York No. 1 for general secretary in the place of the present incumbent, James W. Dougherty, this this being agreed on the New Yorkers brought a man named Kissick. Both Garrity and Kissick were defeated by about three to one.

The bookbinders have a dual system of voting at their conventions, a delegate and a union votes, i e, all general matters are decided by a regular delegate one vote each, but all important matters, such as election of officers, is voted on the union vote; one vote for each fifty members and the delegate present votes for his union, the big New York and Frisco local cast quite a large vote against Glockling and Dougherty and still were beaten three to one, and it is said were it a regular delegate vote, it would have been six to one.

One matter of vital importance that is to be decided by referendum vote is the moving the headquarters from New York City to Indianapolis, Ind. Should this carry it will be a blow to the Nw Yory local, which desires by appearance to dominate the whole brotherhood.

Previous to the convention all sorts eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee cmfwyp pppppp of roorbacks were used to defeat President Glockling, without success. One amusing incident used by the New Yorkers was, they charged that on a certain Sunday President Glockling was seen riding around Brooklyn in a big red automobile with a local brewery proprietor. They were sure it was Mr. Glockling.

But the facts were that on this particular Sunday Mr. Glockling left Toronto on the T. H. & B. Toronto special for New York at 5.20 p.m. and did not arrive in New York until Monday a. m. 8 o'clock and was accompanied by an organizer of another international union and when the troducers were confronted with this they "backed water."

News of te disaster to The Montreal Herald office reached the convention at its second sitting. It voted $500 to the Montreal local in case it were needed on account of the death of one of its members in the collapse.

A pleasant feature of the convention was the attention of the police and civic officials to the delegates. This was as a result of the action of City Commissioner Harry Keffer, who by the way is an old "bookie" himself.

Labor Temples in Canada.

In a recent write up of his visit to Canada, Will Crooks, labor ex-m.p., says:

"We had a great labor meeting in the Labor Temple at Toronto, and this leads me to say that I wish our fellows at home had their own halls to meet in, as is the case in Canada."

This is a tribute to Canada. One that in the near future will be more deserving than it is at this writing, at the present time, Hamilton has a special Labor Temple committee mapping out plans and raising money for a building owned and controlled by oraginzed labor. Work has begun on the construction of the new $100,000 labor temple at Vancouver, B. C. At Saskatoon, Sask., a labor temple co. has been incorporated with a capital stock of $50,000. Shares of one dollar each are now being offered and a good start has been made in the selling of stock. It is hoped to have the project in shape for building by next season.

The Ottawa Allied Trades and Labor Assembly has appointed a building committee with the object in view of a labor temple. At Lethbrige, Alta., the trades council has had a building site for some time, but now has had a splendid offer for the same with a substantial profit and the question of selling is being considered and with the profits in the land starting to build at once on a cheaper site.

The Toronto Labor Temple is pronounced as one of the best on the continent and only surpassed by such as Seattle, Los Angeles, etc.

Provincial Federations.

The Winnipeg Voice says: Jno. T. Joy of Halifax has written to J. C. Watters, Victoria, president of the British Columbia Federation of Labor, asking for information regarding procedure, by-laws, etc., with a view to organizing a provincial federation of labor in Nova Scotia. The movement is favorably looked upon by maritime wage-workers.

This is the very thing that was feared by those who have for years labored to maintain and give status to the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada. It may be said by some, "the more the merrier," but there is a possibility of too many organizations in such a meagre populated country like Canada, and overlapping and each starving for the want of support. The population of Canada and its number of trade unions do not warrant provincial organizations, and even the Labor Education Association of Ontario is not giving a reason for its existence when taking into consideration the amount of money it costs to run it and the results accruing from such expenditure.

The trouble will be local unions will affiliate with the provincial bodies and not with the congress, which will mean a little dabbling in local legislation and labor matters while those of national import will be neglected.

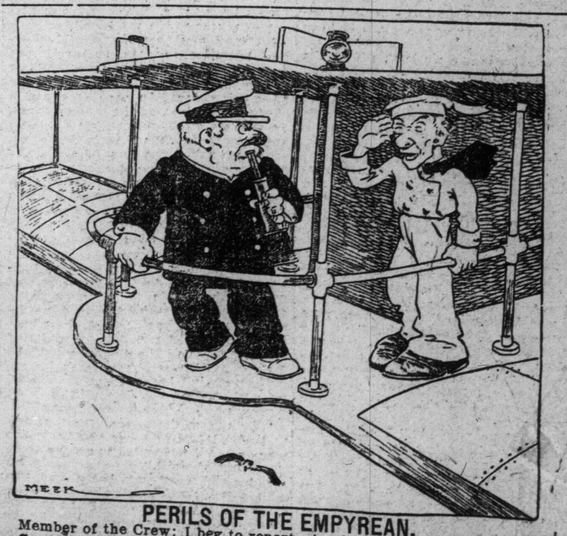
It is sometimes pointed out that each state across the border has its State Federation of Labor—this is no comparison—first because the United States has a population of over ninety million compared with Canada's seven million, and such state federations as that of New York, Massachusetts, Illinois, Indiana, etc., are larger than the entire Trades and Labor Congress of Canada.

Another fallacy in comparing the two is that the national body across the line, the A. F. of L., does not depend upon local union affiliation the same as the congress does for support. The A. F. of L. gets support from national and international bodies.

The day may, and no doubt will come when provincial federations of labor will be in order in Canada, but not at the present time when such will sap the vitality of the congress which is doing splendid work.

Women's Labor League.

Winnipeg is perhaps the only city in Canada which has a Women's Labor League, a sort of an auxilliary to the trade union movement. It is not a label league, as the council has a label committe, it is fashioned somewhat after the women's trade union leagues across the line with this difference, while the women's trade union leagues across the border are doing good work, they are made up mostly of women who are neither wage earners themselves or wage earners' wives, but many women of means who have taken up trade union league work the same as settlement and slum work. In Winnipeg the Women's Labor League is made up of the wives of trades unionists and delegates to the trades council.



PERILS OF THE EMPYREAN.
Member of the Crew: I beg to report, sir, that I feel a draught.
Captain: Great guns! Then the airship has sprung a leak!

Byng Inlet, On the Magnetawan

By Talbot Torrance.

Arma virumqui cano, and so forth and so on.

I like Virgil's abrupt style of starting a story. He lets you into the subject at the very outset. So, I sing the Byng—Byng Inlet on the Old Magnetawan!

The Lure of the Lordly 'Lunge—or was it the Beck of the Big Black Bass? —or shouldn't I credit it to the Point of the Pickerel and Pike?—led me northward last summer and landed me, with five other persons, at Byng Inlet.

And Byng Inlet is a name to conjure with, when a happy, healthful, economical summer outing is up for discussion; and it designates a station 200 miles north of Toronto, and stands for an unorganized village two miles inland on the Magnetawan River, five miles from where that fine tributary empties into the Georgian Bay. Every mile of the way is full of attraction to the lover of the grand, rough and picturesque. Byng Inlet is typical of the stations along the line, neat, commodious, well-equipped with a residence near-by for the station master, a courteous, capable official, who leaves nothing undone for the accommodation of the travelling public.

A single company owns the mammoth saw-mills and allied industries on which the village of probably 1200 souls, all told, mostly depends. There is an extensive general store, where all tourist supplies, except one (and that's wet), can be had. The houses are frame, and with a few exceptions, plain but comfortable. The streets are laid out on solid bare rock, just as nature fashioned it and the company found it.

Up here in the brave, beautiful, bracing Byng Inlet environments, the soul of the summer tourist, whose vision can be adjusted to see beyond the essentially fashionable round-ups, finds rich, ripe, rare retirement, with, as it were, press-the-button attachments. In the heart of the wilderness, yet you can get the Toronto dailies; you can reach the telegraph and telephone, you can attend a comfortable place of worship; you can get fresh meats, milk and vegetables, if you begin to tire of fried bass, pike and pickerel—but who'd ever begin to tire of that?; and you can have the good doctor come and fix you up, should you require an anti-fat cure or want something to check a frightful appetite. The summer boarder in the village has his name duly emblazoned in the Byng Inlet department of The Parry Sound Star—for Byng Inlet proudly boasts that it can do without this excrescence of an over-fed civilization, the village newspaper; or, if preferred, he can put in a whole season unannounced and unknown except to his fellow friends and fishermen. The island camper can call every day on Dame Nature and never once have the dog set on him. He can live untrammelled by the arbitrary and wilful conventionalities, and unvexed by the gross and gruelling impositions of city domestic life. Here it makes no difference, from the view point of others, what you eat or how you eat it; what you wear, what you do or how long it takes to do it—say, getting up in the mornings, for example. These are all matters of such entire freedom of choice that the only person you have to consult is your own amiable, agreeable self.

My reminiscences of a month on the Old Magnetawan—the terse and truthful tale of a summer outing, with Byng Inlet for headquarters, and the isle-set Georgian Bay, offering its splendid fishing-grounds and charming camping-spots, as the field of sport—and of rest and recreation—would fill a large book. And I'd love to be able to write it and to find a venturesome publisher to print it and thus launch me on the troubled sea of authorship—if that is the right language to employ.

The month was August—a month in the prime of summer time when nature wore her swellest reception gown and an angelic smile, and when the mosquito and black-fly trade had closed down for the season—a month among the isles of an inland sea, rock-ribbed, verdure-clad, enduringly picturesque and yielding from out the clear depths of the waters that laugh as they lave the ledges, bass by the boatload, as well as other standard-bred fish in rank profusion—a month up where the Almighty Showman unfolds peerless Polynesian panorama, and where sun-kissed, wave-washed solitudes invite the robust and romantic vacationist to a jolly frolic; while they also kindly beckon, to infinitely varied and charming seclusion, far from the maddening crowd's ignoble racket, and yet with postoffice, grocery store and other utilities pretty handy, the proverbial weary, world-worn wanderer, ambling around for summer sojourn in some comparatively inexpensive place of beauty and peace and rest.

It was high latitude holidaying, with the bad pieces cut out and the tinsel taken off. It teemed with mild adventure and there were teams of horses in it, too. It awakened all kinds of human interest in the breast, without involving too much travel by rail. It was pregnant with pathos and practicalities; with phantasms and provisions; with raptures and rude rocks; with wanderings and worms; with laughter and launches; with gaiety and gasoline; with gladsomeness and grey gulls; with dim distances and downy ducks; with pleasant pilgrimages and prohibited partridges, and with brannew experiences in handling five-pounders with a ten-ounce rod.

The Islands on the Bay are for sale. Pick your choice of those not already sold, (and they are legion); apply to the Ontario Government; have the property measured, pay for it at a price within the reach of the man of moderate circumstances with strong hankering for an island; get your Crown Lands Deed, and then go into camp. Or you can go into camp on your island without such preliminaries. For as yet regulations are fairly loose; but there is no telling how soon they will tighten up. It's what might be termed a great scheme to own an island and to be able to refer casually, among city friends and acquantances, to "my summer home on Georgian Bay." I can remember the time when islands on Muskoka waters went a-begging. They don't do it now. Neither will islands up around Bng Inlet in a few years be going around longingly looking for someone to buy them and build on them. Byng Inlet to me has, inter alia, a distinct island flavor. In truth, the taste of the island is in my mouth as I proceed to mount piscatorial Pegasus and go cavooting madly around Georgian Bay among the whole big bunch.

"Thirty-thousand Islands, they tell me, in this large collection," I remarked to Captain Germaine, of the good launch, "St. Pierre," as, with our party bound for Clark's Island on a fishing expedition, I stood at his side and admiringly watched him handle the wheel with one hand and go on chewing plug tobacco without expectorating.

"Thirty-eight tousan'" the Captain laconically corrected, without taking his gaze from the vista, far-flung and incomparable in its shimmering glory, marking the course of the vessel. The Captain never begins a conversation, nor wastes words if you draw him into one. He comes from the lower Province, is a fine type of the race to which he belongs, and as efficient, careful and obliging a skipper as any fishing party could wish.

"Thirty-eight, eh?" I repeated; "Oh, well, I was only eight thousand out. That's not bad for a stranger."

"Sure!" agreed the Captain. "But, say, mister, you put me in min' de man an' de mule." And there was an odd twinkle in his dark, keen eyes.

"Tell me the story," I pleaded. "I never heard a yarn about a man and a mule in all my life."

"So? Well, I tell you. He was a mule dealer. 'Long cam' coon wid an ol' w'ite skate. 'Ow much for dat mule, uncle?' 'Fifty dollars I want.' 'Fifty, hell! I give you fifteen!' 'All right, de mule's yours. I ain't goin' to stick at t'irty-five dollar on a mule dicker!' See?"

Clark's Island (I mention it just to give a hint of the rare sport) is at Bay Fin—a run from the Inlet down the river and along the Bay shore, of a couple of hours. I don't know why it is called Bay Fin—you pronounce the Fin as it is spelled—for while there is fine fishing there, no fish has ever been known to show its fin until after you've caught him and proceeded to take the hook out. It isn't any man's name; no good member of the tribe of Phins would own it. The Frenchmen don't waste nasal accent on it; so it is their nomenclature. But it's a famous pleasure ground and fishing spot for the community, is Bay Fin, and the first day we had at it simply made us wild to get back again. We took the fishing fever that day. Even an 80-lb catch, in one afternoon, of huge bass didn't allay it—it only increased the temperature of the patients.

Wonderful are the everlasting rocks that make the serrated shore line and form the heterogenous creations which lie like superfluous beauty moles on the rounded cheek of the Bay. Hoary with age are these islands and rich in legendary lore. The haunts of the fierce Hurons in the red man's halcyon days when, in Nye's exquisite imaginary, no sound save the wigwam broke the stillness, and the tommy-hawk and scalping-knife constituted a full kit of working tools.

The Indian still lives in this region of the Isle-gemmed Georgian; but the romance has simmered out of his life and the glamour which sentimentalists have cast about his noble, nomad individuality has gone the way of that justly celebrated fabric of a vision, leaving the modern savage somewhat wracked and not entirely baseless.

How, I'd like to go along here and try to intelligently tell all I saw and learned about this well-appointed, well-governed, peaceful, moral, law-abiding, industrious, thriving Inlet, whose other name is plebeian Bing—a very Utopia of the northland backwoods—which, though it boasts no municipal status, has no spoiling alderman, haughty commissioners or blundering trustees, yet enjoys self-government, with churches, schools, public library and reading room, hotel, store, post office, telegraph and telephone service, police court, lock-up, and total prohibition of the presence of Mr. John Barleycorn.

After which I would glide gracefully into details of the surroundings of Byng Inlet on the Mag., with more duly authenticated pictures of the fisher folk, feminine and masculine, the boats, the bait and the famous "holes."

But, as the gobbler hoarsely whispered to the ladies of his entourage, as the turkeys watched the farmer grinding his ax; "To be continued in our necks!"

Billie Burke, accompanied by her mother, niece, and adopted protegee, has sailed for England to be gone until the reopening of her season in the fall in "Mrs. Dot." As in the case of "Love Watches," Miss Burke will go on tour for the first half of the theatrical season in "Mrs. Dot," and then in January come into New York in a new play.

TORONTO THEATRES
Plays and Players of the week

PRINCESS— DARK.
ALEXANDRA— "HER OWN WAY."
GRAND— DARK.
SHEA'S— VAUDEVILLE.
MAJESTIC— DARK.
GAYETY— DARK.

GREENROOM GOSSIP.

Toronto play-goers have learned, by now, that theatrical managers, like all other men of great genius, are modest in the extreme. One has simply to note the shy demeanor of our local moguls to learn this. And it holds good all the world over. Take Mr. Frohman now, the daddy of them all, how does he act? Why, bless your soul, at first performances Mr. Frohman either keeps out of view in the office of his house manager or sits in the back row of the top gallery. Many a holder of a fifty-cent seat would be dumfounded to learn that the attentive unperturbed little man sitting in the seat next to him not only owned the theatre but had an investment of $40,000, at stake on the play. A king's ransom would not induce him to show himself behind the footlights on opening night. Audiences know his modesty in this regard and they long ago ceased to call for him. Perhaps his reluctance to figure personally in the limelight accounts for the fact that he has never sat for a photograph. And speaking of photographs, whoever saw as much as a tin-type of our Toronto managers? It's real greatness, I tell you, real greatness.

"The 'star' system" says The London Saturday Review, "has vitiated and paralyzed our whole stage. He has climbed so high in his own firmament that the play is no longer what it should be to him, an inspiration, but rather a ladder for his own ends and purposes. He will only play in a one-man piece.

Literary form, true delineation of character, subtle study in psychology, organic unity—these things he sacrifices for the mask of personality. He has become an obcession alike to himself and to his public, fallen vistim to the gyves and limitations of his system. If he makes a "hit" as a plethoric parson, a plethoric parson he has to be for the rest of his years. Once a stage villain, a public villain he has to remain. Once a hero, and he must climb ladders and save virgins forever and a day. Versatility is condemned, for the star system is but the outcome of specialization.

"Obviously, it is a permanent bar to all true literary production, to all true dramatic representation, to all public understanding of it. Instead of the instrument of the playwright, his faithful helper and interpreter, he is the tool of te captious and undescerning public. His art is not his trade but himsef, his personal quiddities, idiosyncrasies, virtuosity. He choses a play as a smart woman choses a "model" gown for Ascot, for qualities of sensation and display. Inevitably the standard of acting or of the drama is lowered. The public he gathers around him visits his theatre not so much to see the play or to give credit to the author of it as to praise and appraise his particular performance.

"Where on the Continent the actors still represent the genius of dramatic interpretation, here the playwright is the condiment for the actors' vanity. A topsy-turvy system, it has produced our soulless and, as we hear, insolvent stage of epicene and jejune theatricality."

The Percy Haswell Players have captured Toronto all right. What else could be expected of an A 1 company playing high-class plays, and having at its head one of the livest managers in the business. It has been said that Manager Grove's cheerful face has much to do towards the nightly hanging of the "No seats left" sign on the Royal's door. It's worth the admission price to see him handle the crowds," somebody said. Well, it is.

Several new books which will prove of more than passing interest to player and play-lover are to be published in the near future by the Columbia University Press.

The passion play at Oberammergau to be seen this year is a survival from the middle ages, altho it is not now performed in strict accord with medieval traditions. Just what these traditions were is the theme of a book soon to be issued, "Stage Decoration in France in the Middle Ages," written by Dr. Donald C. Stuart.

It is known that Shakspere yielded to the Elizabethan habit of collaboration and that he aided Fletcher in the "Two Noble Kinsmen." He himself had assistance in two or three of his plays. Dr. Ernest H. Wright has gone into the vexed question of the "Authorship of Timon of Athens."

The fame of Leigh Hunt has been overshadowed by that of his greater contemporaries with some of whom he was on very intimate terms. Miss Barnette Miller has discussed the "Relations of Leigh Hunt with Byron, Shelley and Keats" in a volume which will be published at once.

Scholars are now engaged in the effort to consider carefully the complete history of every one of the several types of play which have flourished in the English theatre. Not long ago Professor Ashley H. Thorndike wrote an illuminating volume on English Tragedy" and now Dr. Frank H. Ristine has traced the development of "English Tragicomedy" in a volume soon to appear.

Some of your favorites who will play Toronto next season are: May Irwin in "Mrs. Jim," Viola Allan in "The White Sister," H. B. Warner in "Alias Jimmy Valentine," Mabel Hite in "A Certain Party," Wilton Lackaye in a new play, Dustin Farnum in a new play, Walter Whiteside in "The Melting Pot."

Here are some nuggets of criticism by Oscar Wilde:

The objective form is the most subjective in matter. Man is least himself when he talks in his own person. Give him a mask and he will tell you the truth.—The Critic as Artist. Part II.

From the point of view of form, the type of all the arts is the art of the musician. From the point of view of feeling, the actor's craft is the type—The Preface to "The Picture of Dorian Gray."

The drama is the meeting place of art and life; it deals, as Mazzini said, not merely with man, but with social man, with man in relation to God and humanity.—Lecture on the English Renaissance. 1882.

A good play is hardly ever finished. It must be fitted to the stage. It is not enough to make music; one must make music that the instruments can play.—Interview in New York "World," August 12, 1883.

The tears that we shed at a play are a type of the exquisite sterile emotions that it is the function of art to awaken. We weep, but we are not wounded. We grieve but our grief is not bitter.—The Critic as Artist. Part II.

The actor is a critic of the drama. He show the poet's work under new conditions, and by a message special to himself. He takes the written word and action, gesture and voice become the media of revelation.—The Critic as Artist. Part II.

HOW OTIS SKINNER CAPTURED AN AUDIENCE BY HIS PORTRAYAL OF SHYLOCK.

An interesting anecdote is told of Otis Skinner which illustrates that the actor's power of presenting the very core of a character to the spectators, as well as his magnetic power of winning over an unsympathetic audience. Mr. Skinner was once asked to speak before a woman's guild in New York, and being diffident about his ability as a speechmaker he said he would read them something instead. This proposal was received with delight, and Mr. Skinner went to the meeting, having selected "The Merchant of Venice" for his reading. To his dismay he found that the guild was composed almost entirely of Jewish women. It was too late to change his selection, and he went on with his reading. The announcement of what he was about to read, was received coldly, but before he was half thru the reading the audience was completely entranced. Mr. Skinner looks back upon that reading as one of his greatest artistic triumphs.

The Singer of the West

You can talk about your winners in the artists' race for fame
But among the world's big singers of to-day,
Is a mokey-lookin' specimen? O'Dunnigan by name,
Who never yet has seen a modern play.

His face is long and solemn as a snowslide in a thaw,
His wrinkled cheeks resemble a creek-bed in a drouth;
A brush- heap of red whiskers adorns his lower jaw;
And pathos draws the corners of his mouth.

O'Dunnigan is starrin' in the playhouse of the hills,
And he charges no admission to the play;
The sunset's his drop curtain, his orchestra the rills,
And the little birds that sing at close of day.

His stage is a wide splash of green that slopes down to the lake,
His audience the wild things of the plain;
He sings the gophers soft to sleep, the night-owls all awake,
And the coyotes simply dote on his refrain.

O'Dunnigan ain't carrin' for the praise of man that thrills,
He only knows a song or two at best;
But the wild things sorter need him in God's playhouse of the hills,
So, he'll keep on playin' stock away out west.

At the Royal Alexandra

The management of The Percy Haswell Players has struck upon a happy idea in following the successful farce of Clyde Fitch, "The Blue Mouse," with another comedy equally as amusing for this week, by the same author. "Her Own Way," which will be the attraction at the Royal Alexandra or the week of July 4. It was the first play that drew the attention of the world to him as a pre-eminent playwright of comedies of manners. It was also the first play in which Maxine Elliott gained prominence, and no play or star has been accorded such an ovation as she received on her opening night in New York. This play, above all others identified Clyde Fitch as a keen observer of women. His careful regard for the niceties of dress are particularly striking in this play. The actors and actresses are given full scope to wear clothes suitable to people in New York's social life. In many instances the gowns of the different characters have material dramatic value. One of the big features of the play is the winsome charm of the first act; a nursery scene with a children's birthday party in progress and all the natural touches which make child life so attractive. This party is being given by Georgiana Carley to her sister-in-law's children. She enters into the spirit of the party and has a delightful comedy scene playing hide-and-seek with the children. In the midst of this comedy the fact is brought out that Stephen Carley, Georgiana's brother has lost heavily in the stock market and is hard pressed for funds. Mr. Sam Coast, Georgiana's cousin, is deeply in love with Georgiana and proposes to her. She will not accept him being in love with Lieutenant

MISSS PERCY HASWELL, IN "HER OWN WAY," AT THE ROYAL THIS WEEK.

Richard Coleman. Coast is a breezy westerner who has had to fight his way thru life and who has done so with great success, meeting obstacles and overcoming them. He has never allowed anything to interfere with his own desires. He tells Georgiana that he is going to marry her in spite of herself. To this end he systematically plans to ruin Steve, and in fact the whole family, by giving them bad tips in the stock market. Steve is a weakling and falls iinto Sam's power. Coast does not do this in an underhand way but frankly lets everyone know that it is to win Georgiana. Lieutenant Coleman enters on the scene and finds Georgiana hiding under the table in the midst of a game of tag with the children. He enters into the spirit of the game and this is one of the many comedy situations with which this play teems. During this gaiety Lieutenant Coleman tells Georgiana that his regiment s ordered away to Philippines. In a half-comedy and half-serious scene, Georgiana asks him not to go, and the curtain falls with Georgiana in the midst of a game of "blind man's buff" with the children, and determinned to have "her own way." The second is the day that Lieutenant Coleman's regiment is to leave for the Philippines. He comes into the house and Sam Coast insinuates that he is engaged to Georgiana. Coleman takes this much to heart and leaves after a comedy parting scene with the family and Georgiana, but does not tell Georgiana that he loves her. Bella Shindle, a manicure girl, drawn with Clyde Fitch's delicious regard for detail, comes to the Carley's house in this act to dress the ladies' hair in praparation for a big ball. She is a very droll character and her philosophy of life adds a delicious comedy vein to this act. At the end of the act the whole family are grouped on the balcony, bidding "goodbye" to Lieutenant Coleman's regiment, which is in the street below. The third act opens with Stephen Carley, the brother, in desperate straits. He has lost his money in the stock market, as well as the money entrusted to him by his step-mother and his wife. This is a very strong dramatic scene, in fact one of the best scenes of this description ever written, and many people believe that this scene gave Mr. Fitch the inspiration to write as big and as dramatic a play as "The City." A striking resemblance can be found between the characters of Stephen Carley, in "Her Own Way," and the hysterical characterization of the Boy in "The City." It develops that everything is lost in the stock market and the family are in bad straits. Add to this the fact that a newspaper announces the death of Lieutenant Coleman in the Philippines and the one big scene of this play is complete. At the end of the act Georgiana is left alone, dejected, dressed in gay attire for the ball. The curtain comes up on the last act with Georgiana still grieving over the supposed death of her lover. Sam Coast is announced and again unsuccessfully pleads for her love. He realizes this time that his suit is hopeless and with a true manly spirit is willing to acknowledge his defeat, and makes amends for the financial ruin he has brought on the family. He leaves to go back west, where his primitive methods and manners are more at home. Quick upon his departure follows the return o Lieutenant Coleman, the report of his death was an error, and he and Georgiana clear up the misunderstandings, and the curtain falls with Georgiana having "her own way." The usual careful regard and attention to the scenery and stage settings will be given this production which have marked the previous ones by this company. The play thruout is punctuated with many strong dramatic situations and brilliant comedy scenes. Miss Haswell, of course, will appear in the part made famous by Miss Elliott, with Mr. Richard Gordon as Lieutenant Coleman. Mr. William Crimans will play as Sam Coast, and Mr. Thomas Emory as Steve Carley.

At Scarboro Beach.

Eight of the "big, black, bounding beggars," of whom Kipling wrote in "Fuzzy-Wuzzy," are to be seen at Scarboro Beach this week in Abraham Abou Hammed's troupe of Arab acrobats. These children of the desert are unexcelled as tumblers, hand-balancers and equilibrists, while the manner in which they cavort about the stage, and their whirlwind finishes, which fill the platform with wildly-gyrating bodies, are a sight to awaken mingled laughter and applause. The big open-air stage at Scarboro Beach will enable the Arab acrobats to perform feats which they find impossible in the more circumscribed limits of the average vaudeville theatre, and the performances this week will be a revelation even to those who have witnessed the exhibitions given within doors by these whirling dervishes. The big free circus act is only one of many attractions which serve to draw the crowds to Scarboro Beach, for each week finds new features in operation, so that patrons must visit the park frequently if they wish to know it thoroly. The spacious promenades are thonged nightly by visitors who find at Scarboro Beach relaxation from the cares of the day, coupled with the health which comes from free indulgence in the open-air life. The commutation tickets, which cut the prices of the principal attractions in half, have proven a popular innovation.

William Gillette has returned from London, where he was in conference with Charles Frohman in regard to the repertory season in which the actor-playwright is to be starred next autumn. Mr. Gillette says that Mr. Frohman and he have selected "Sherlock Holmes," "Secret Service," "Held by the Enemy," "Too Much Johnson" and "Clarice" as the repertory.

Plans for the Next Bernhardt Tour

Having returned from a conference with Mme. Bernhardt in Paris, William F. Connor, who will manage her next American tour, makes the following announcement as to the details of that venture:

"Mme. Bernhardt will begin her American tour in Chicago on Oct. 31. She will remain in America about thirty-five weeks, five of which will be played in New York.

"During her visit she will appear in the following plays, ten of which have never been presented here: 'L'Aiglon,' 'Jeanne d'Arc,' 'Les Bouffons,' 'Sapho,' 'La Sorciere,' 'La Dame aux Camelios,' 'La Beffa, 'Phedre,' 'La Rampe,' 'La Tosca,' 'La Passe,' 'Fedora,' 'Le Bois Sacre,' 'Les Romanesques,' 'Leontine,' 'La Princesse Leontine,' Bataille's adaptation of 'Resurrection,' 'Hamlet,' 'Monna Vanna,' and 'Faust.'

"Le Bargy, the famous French actor, whose retirement from the Comedie Fracaise has been announced, will be her principal supporting actor during the American tour.

"I found madame in Paris doing a phenomenal business at her theatre. She is really younger than ever. She will sail on Oct. 3, which happens to be also her sixty-sixth birthday. This will make her seventh visit to America, and you may be sure that the tour will be a bona fide farewell one.

"I was delighted with madama's appearance, and was especially pleased over the clearness of her voice. I observed also that her audiences were composed largely of very young women. Usually, you know, we grow up with our ideals of the theatre, and I was surprised to find the younger generation worshipping at her shrine. There were many children also in the audience.

"I mentioned this to Bernhardt and asked for an explanation. 'It is very simple,' she said. 'It is their intuition. They know that I love children.'"

It was under Mr. Connor's direction that Mme. Bernhardt made her successful tour five years ago.

STAGE NOTES

William H. Crane is now in Europe. He will remain abroad until late in the summer.

The all-star production of "Caste" at the Empire Theatre, closed its six weeks' successful engagement on Saturday, June 4.

William Collier in "A Lucky Star" visited Salt Lake City for a brief engagement early in June, and then went on to the Pacific Coast, where he played San Francisco for a fortnight.

Francis Wilson in "The Bachelor's Baby" closed his New York engagement at the Criterion Theatre for the present season on Saturday evening, June 11th, after a most successful run of twenty-two weeks. He will reopen at one of the Frohman theatres in the autumn. "The Bachelor's Baby" has been one of the unqualified successes of the Broadway season.

Donald Brian, of "The Dollar Princess" company, was asked recently what was the proper day for the appearance of the straw hat. He replied, "The first day that it is comfortably warm enough to wear one. The idea of holding on to the heavy, uncomfortable black derby or "pot" hat until June 1st is absurd. No man with independence will regard it."

Arthur Bourchier has been playing the role of Colonel Philipe Bridau in Charles Frohman's London production of "The Honor of the Family" under the new title "The Parasites." This it will be remembered is the role in which Otis Skinner made such a great success two years ago. Constance Collier, who was last year seen in Mr. Frohman's production of "Israel," is supporting Mr. Bourchier as "Flora."

Arthur Byron, who played Jaques in Maude Adams' production of "As You Like It" in the Greek Theatre, succeeded Richard Bennett as John Shand on the resumption of Miss Adams' tour in "What Every Woman Knows." Mr. Byron thus returns to the position he held as leading actor in Miss Adams' company when she played "The Little Minister," and the one-act play, "'Op O' Me Thumb."

Laura Hope Crews, leading woman for Henry Miller in that actor's successful comedy, "Her Husband's Wife," has made so much of her part of the injured wife that she is now easily within touching distance of stardom. In fact, it is fairly generally supposed that when "Her Husband's Wife" next year resumes its road tour at the end of its New York season, Laura Hope Crews, and not Henry Miller, will be the star.

From surprised comments when the choice was first announced, public opinion—by now more definitely informed as to the infernal nature of Rostand's "Chantecler"—has drifted to the view that this wonderful play would lose all its wonder if entrusted to any but the hands of Maude Adams. In fact, as one reads the text it is difficult to imagine how many of its delicate passages could be projected at all from the mouth of a man.

Charles Frohman is now interested in thirteen theatres in New York, three of which he owns outright; owns five in Boston, two in Chicago, and three in London. For his operations in Paris, Mr. Frohman merely leases the Vaudeville as he wishes it. Despite his membership in the Society of French Authors, entitling him to hold theatrical property as though he were a native, Mr. Frohman does not care for any theatre holdings in which the State, the author, and Paris itself must necessarily be partners.

RICHARD GORDON
Artist Actor Journalist

A Sunday World man had a short talk with Richard Gordon, the leading man of The Percy Haswell Players, in his dressing room, between the acts, the other evening.

"I started out to be an artist," said Mr. Gordon in his frank, boyish way. "I studied at the Yale Art School, but my eyes rebelled. I lost all sense of form and color and was threatened with total blindness.

"When my eyes grew better I determined to go into newspaper work. I had been a "cub" reporter on a local paper and the work appealed to me. I was ambitious tho. No little 'dinkey' home sheet for me. I aimed at New York. I got letters of introduction and endorsement and rambled into the office of The New York World in a casual sort of way.

"But I met a check in the boy at the door, who refused to let me in. That made me the more determined. I besieged him for two weeks, morning, noon and night, with no result. Finally I said 'I want a place here. If I get it there is a V in it for you. You had better let me in.' He did, and Mr. Mix, the city editor, was so impressed with the bundle of sketches I brought with me, that he engaged me to do portrait work. My eyes were then so far recovered that I could work all right in black and white, but colors pained me.

His First Big Story.

"One night I was walking along the beach at Coney Island, with a girl friend. It was so dark that I could scarcely see the white edge of the water on the sand. I stumbled over something that seemed to me a log. I was a bit uncertain, tho, so I went back and kicked it. Then it felt soft, so I reached down and touched a face. It was a body cast up by the sea. I saw the 'story' of it at once. I saw, too, the necessity of keeping others from a like discovery. So I dragged the body into the weeds and hid it. Before that, I lighted a match and went thru the pockets of the man for clues of identification. I found his watch, pocketbook, card case and the like and took possession of them.

"Then I started for The World. I was so excited that I never thought of taking the young lady home. I dragged her along with me to the office. Then I marched proudly in—kid that I was—for I was only eighteen—and laid the things I had taken from the body on the desk of the city editor. He saw nothing in them until I began my story. Then he was all excitement. I sent the girl home in a cab and began to write my story and draw pictures of it.

"That 'scoop' made me popular with the city editor, and I probably would have been in the profession yet if my father and mother had not began to worry over the fact that their darling little boy was in wicked New York all alone. So they prevailed upon me to come home to Bridgeport, Conn. Then I determined to go into the navy. Thru the influence of a friendly congressman I was appointed writer to the fleet at Manilla. All I had to do was to wear a natty uniform, board all the boats of our navy that came to Manilla and write what I found to Washington.

Called His Bluff.

"I had an uncle who had been twenty years in the naval service, and when I appeared at his flat in New York and announced that I had come on to take my civil service examinations he vetoed my plan at once on the ground of the danger to my health in Manilla. More than that he got my parents to take the same view. Then I resolved upon a terrible bluff. My parents had a holy terror of the theatre, and I myself had only seen two plays in all my life. One was "Uncle Tom," of course.

"'If I can't go into the navy,' I threatened, 'I'll go on the stage.' My parents called my bluff, and so I had to make good. My uncle took me to Frank Sargent's dramatic school and paid for my tuition.

Believed in Dramatic Schools.

"Most actors sneer at dramatic schools. I believe that they are the best things in the world. I would rather have my son go to a dramatic school than to Yale. It would broaden him more and teach him more of life. Still it makes a man a bad actor for a time until he gets rid of the superabundance of technics he gets there. You know Mansfield used to say: 'First you've got to learn how to act, and then you must learn how not to act.' When a graduate of one of these schools has been on the stage about three years and begins to be himself a little, he will understand what the school has done for him in showing him human nature."

In "Her Own Way," which The Players will present next week, Mr. Gordon will be seen as Lieutenant Coleman, a role that he is exceedingly familiar with. It is entirely different from anything he has hitherto done here and gives him greater opportunities than he has yet had.

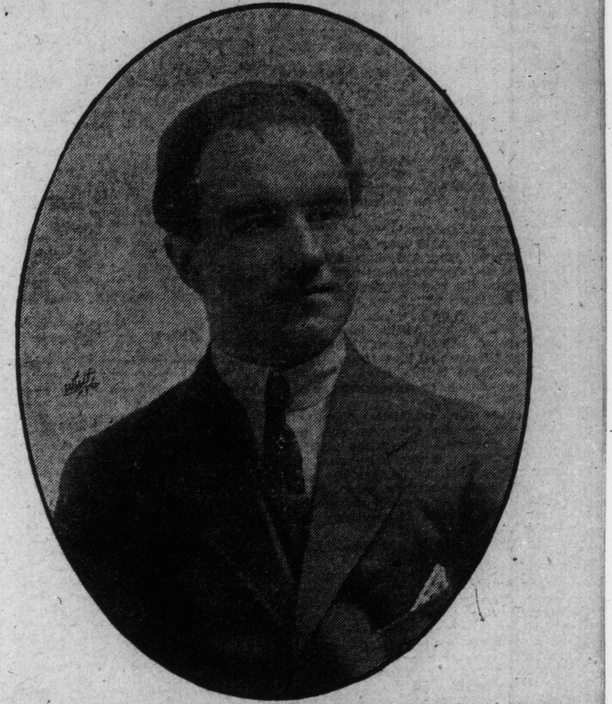
GOOD ACTOR, BAD FARMER.

Frank Moulan, the famous comedian, who is now amusing New York as Simplicitas Smith in "The Arcadians," finds amusement for himself in his acheivements as a farmer. Once upon a time, Mr. Moulan thought that he would like to be a ranchman. So he settled upon the ranch in New Mexico which he and Mrs. Moulan jointly own. It occurred to him one day that a large quantity of cut grass was badly in need of being raked up, so he instructed the Mexican "greasers" to "hurry up and get that hay in." When the harvesting was half done, Mr. Moulan's farm-wise father-in-law learned what was going on, and rather roughly informed him that the "hay" was marsh grass which he had intended to burn when the men had time, and that the hands ought to be busy getting in the fine crop of alfalfa. "If you don't know the difference yet between good alfalfa and worthless marsh grass," said the unsympathetic father-in-law, "you'd better turn your ranch over to somebody that does." "That opinion seemed to be general," said Mr. Moulan, in telling the story the other day; "even my Chinese cook shared it. He said, 'Maybe you be belly good play-man, but you no good lanch-man. Better go back where cum flum.'"

Miss Barrymore on Reading Plays.

"If the public would read more plays as literature," says Miss Ethel Barrymore, who is acting in a play that is literature, Pinero's "Mid-Channel." "I believe dramas of thoughtful purpose, vital realism, or of poetic and graceful fancy, would stand a much better chance of popularity. Personally, I know of no better entertainment than reading a Pinero play. The stage directions are so complete and interesting that the whole picture can be visualized even by the most unimaginative. Nearly all of Pinero's plays are published, and I think that he is the greatest of the present-day English-speaking dramatic authors.

"Every thinking person reads Shakspere, and appreciates that master. Browning is read, Bernard Shaw has sold many copies of his 'Plays, Pleasant and Unpleasant,' and Henry Arthur Jones has had nearly all of his important works printed. Then we have the two Dumas and Victor Hugo. In fact, one could give a long list of authors whose plays have become standard works. There is no excuse, then, if the thinking theatre-goer wishes to read a play why he should not do so."



ALLEN FAWCETT, STAGE DIRECTOR WITH THE PERCY HASWEEL PLAYERS.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

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THIS WEEK THE PERCY HASWELL PLAYERS PRESENT THIS WEEK

HER OWN WAY

By CLYDE FITCH

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S GREAT SUCCESS

MISS HASWELL as "GEORGIANA"

NOTE: NEXT WEEK THE PERCY HASWELL PLAYERS Present MR. GEORGE FAWCETT ("The Great John Ganton") in his new play, "THE FIGHTER."

Playwright May Write Play, But Herz Puts on "Frills"

Ralph Herz does not believe that a successful play once written is something to be set aside as a deed well done and let alone at that.

"Far from it," he remarked as he put finishing touches to his ridiculous makeup the other afternoon while a visitor sat alongside and viewed operations interestedly. "No matter how good a plain thing may be, it's the more attractive for a little frilling. Playwright writes the play. I do the frilling. So!

"If you have seen the play you have noticed how all the way thru I say, 'I'm surprised!' Put that in myself. It just came to me one night to say it while we were playing and it made such a hit that I introduced it all thru the piece.

"And so in many cases. I may tell you that when I first took the part it was merely a small one. See the manuscript and you'll discover the minuteness of it. Why, the first night I played it my wife——Luly Glaser, you know—sat out in front and watched me. After it was all over she came back and said to me:

" 'Ralph, you can't afford to play a part like that. Indeed you can't.'

" 'My dear,' I said, 'not as it is—but as I shall make it. Watch and see.' She has seen."

"Does your wife advise you usually as to what parts you shall play and are you in the habit of taking her advice gracefully?"

" I always take advice. I like to be advised. And I try to act on any advice that I receive. Why, if a stage hand tells me of anything he thinks I could do better and more effectively than I already do it, I try it. If his way gets a laugh I stick to it. If I think after having tried it that my way is best—why, back to my own way again. We work for laughs—to get the laugh is the main thing, you understand."

"Any old kind of a laugh just so it's a laugh?"

"O, no! Far from that. I meant nothing like that. There are some laughs which have no meaning."

"How do you discriminate?"

"Well, it's hard to explain. But I thing I can. There are seme people, you know, who will laugh at anything. One man may go up to another in the play and say:

" 'I dond't lige you.'

" 'Vhy?' the other may ask.

" 'Because you haf a face lige a tchimpanzee,' the first man may reply. Whereupon the certain ones I mention to the audience will laugh fit to split their sides. You'd think there had never been such a killing joke before perpertrated. And they will laugh and laugh and laugh and keep it up.

"These same people have hysterics over drunkenness or seasickness as depicted on the stage.

"At these same exhibitions there will be others in the audience who are merely disgusted. They see nothing funny in having a man's personal defects pointed out nor do they see anything to laugh about in a person being vulgarly drunk or greenly nauseated. They are sickened, if anything, not amused."

"The permanent laugh, then, is not the kind you care for."

"No. Not the foolish laugh. It means nothing. It is the spontaneous laugh. The hearty laugh. The laugh that bubbles forth because there is something worth while to draw it that all comedians—good ones—crave.

"And one never knows what is going to make a hit. A playwright may put something in his play that strikes him as the funniest ever. But when it is sprung on the audience—Wow!—silence that would fairly deafen one.

"But again, just let some little chance remark be inserted offhand by somebody, and it becomes the hit of the piece, instanter. Like my 'I'm surprised.' "

"Your makeup is peculiar—different from most. How did you learn it?"

Mr. Herz laughed. "Funny thing—just reminds me—when we first started playing here there was another actor in the company who was, well, er—a little jealous of me. One night I asked him how he liked my makeup. He said:

" 'O, it is not, perhaps, what all of us would use. Er—of course, I presume that I am a er—little bit overparticular, but then, you see, I have spent years studying makeup.'

" 'Indeed!' I answered. 'Well, I suppose that does make some difference. The art just came to me naturally.' H'm. Not bad, was it?"

Mr. Herz soaped the top of his collar carefully. He wears regular skyscrapers in this piece.

"Why?" inquired the curious one.

"Scratches," said Mr. Herz, tersely. "Used nearly to cut my neck in two until I happened to think of this trick. Much better now. Hm!"

"What parts do you like best to play?" was the next question.

"A—O, anything," replied the male attraction of "Madame Sherry." "I don't much mind. Just so long as there's enough foundation to it for me to build on. Must have that, tho. Must have that!"

The music stopped then, and with a muttered apology for his haste, Mr. Herz grabbed his hat, gloves, and cane and fled. He slipped on the bottom step of the stairway that led from his dressing room to the stage and for a quarter of a second the air was black with whispered things-at-orten't to-be-said, but you'd never have known it to see him as he took his cue.

THE AUTHOR OF "CHAINS" A CLERK.

The author of "Chains," which Charles Frohman recently produced in London with notable success is Miss Elizabeth Baker, a clerk. In explaining the circumstance that Miss Baker took no part in the production of the play, as is usual with dramatic authors, Mr. Frohman said to a representative of The London Referee: "Miss Baker is still clerking in a business office in the city, and has only one hour a day—her lunch hour—for rehearsals at the Duke of York's. So the production of 'Chains' has been given over by her and myself to Dion Boucicault. I consider this a most interesting occasion. I look forward to it. I am so eager to see that clerk girl's play have a proper chance that I regard the event as my Whitsuntide holiday. Good luck to her!"

An Alienist on Shakspere.

At a dinner in London at a celebration of Shaksperes' birthday, Sir James Critchton-Browne, an eminent authority on mental diseases, proposed a toast to "The Immortal Memory of William Shakspere." Continuing, he said that it could be shown that Shakspere somehow attained to a singularly just comprehension of several varieties of mental derangement; indeed, each new discovery in brain function but confirmed the fidelity to fact of the poet's etchings of insanity. He had himself been in the way that madness lies, for in writing the tragedies and the sonnets Shakspere went near to the edge of the abyss and imperiled his own mental integrity. It would require a whole series of clinical lectures on Lear and Ophelia and Lady Macbeth and Timon of Athens and Tom o' Bedlam and Christopher Sly to convey any adequate notion of Shakspere's astonishing acquaintance with many phases of the mind diseased.

UNCLE BILL'S NEW SENSATIONS

Son-in-law took me up in the northern woods over the week-end. The part of me that the black flies didn't eat is back again and all your uncle has to say is "no more fishin'-trips in the bush."

I've got more little lumps all over my person than a yellow-bellied toad has warts. My head resembles a seed potato ready to sprout and my face looks like a ripe cucumber.

Son-in-law said I'd enjoy the fresh air and silence of God's wild country—that's what he called the strip of swamp we found lost in a tamarack bush—God's wild country! Good name it, suited the place fine. It was wild, and don't you forget it! We rode all night on a train that kept arguin' with itself right along, whether it would keep goin' along at nine miles an hour or stand still and have its pout out. It finally did stand still and son-in-law says "Wake up dad, here we are."

"Are we?" I says. Then I looked out of the car winder and great cats! There was nuthin' but woods and swamps as far as eye could see, except a little red station.

"Hurry up there," yells the conductor, "and git off. You're keepin' the train waitin'."

"I'll try it outside fer an hour or two," says I, "an' if I don't like it, connie, I'll trot along an' catch up to you. Start your old hearse," says I.

That conductor was madder'n sin at me an' he threw my bait pail at my head. It hit the little station-agent's and wasn't dinged any, that is the pail wasn't.

"Where's bass creek?" says son-in-law, after he had squeezed the agent's face thru the pail handle.

The agent was a little red-haired man an' he stuttered.

"You-you'll find it ba-ba-ba—you'll find it back there in the b-b-bush about a m-m-mile," he answers. "This is a r-r-rough country, gents."

"If it's anything like your speech," I thought, "it's pretty bumply, all right." I didn't like the looks of that agent, he had little red spots all over his face and hands.

When son-in-law was uncorkin' a bottle of bait for the little chap, I managed to whisper "smallpox" in his ear.

Gosh! It was great to see son-in-law back off. He set the bottle on the ground and said in a weak voice, "Help yourself an' keep what's left over."

"You'll find it ba-ba-ba—" commenced the agent.

"Bba-ba-black sheep, have you any wool," says I. "Adieu sorrel-top, we go to fish yon stream dry."

The station agent was frownin' at me, but when I said "dry" he snatched up the bottle. We left him to his bait and pushed into the wilderness.

It was hot in that bush, awful hot. Son-in-law murmured something about the breath of nature an' I said nature's stomach must be out of condition.

"You don't know the wild?" says he, "therefore you can't appreciate it like I do."

"Where do we fish?" says I, pourin' the perspiration out of my shoe. "Is the clear, cool creek far from here, fair sir?"

"Not very," says he. "Come, we'll push on."

"Push" was the right word. It was push all right. I've walked thru sugarcane, when the thermometer stood at 90 and I've threshed thru second growth timber, lots of it. But I confess I never tried to wade thru anything that quite equalled that northern woods.

I found myself slappin' the back of my neck an' rubbin' my face an' eyes every now an' again, an' it suddenly occurred to me that the irritation I was feelin' wasn't all due to the heat. I heard son-in-law groan an' say somethin' about the flies bein' bad.

"Flies," says I. "I can't see any flies, son."

"They're too pesky small to see," he answers, "besides," he says, turnin' an' lookin' at me, "your left eye is swelled shut."

That was a fact, it was.

"Son," says I, "for heaven's sake, let's get to that piece of water."

"There she is, right ahead," he answers, "hurrah!"

"It's goin' to rain," I says, settin' down on the bank of the creek an' puttin' my rod together, "It's cloudin' up."

Son-in-law laughed.

"Them clouds you see are black flies," he chuckled.

"Oh!" says I, an' I stuck a frog on my hook an' cast out near a rock in a pretty piece of water.

In another minute I forgot all about the flies an' about bein' half blind. That place was sure worse than any wilderness mentioned in the Bible, but there were fish there, good people, lots of 'em. I caught three big bass while son-in-law was gettin' ready. Then my right eye swelled shut too an' bein' stone blind, I had to quit almost before I got started.

"Bathe your face in this," said son-in-law, handin' me a bottle of stuff that smelled like limburger cheese an' embalmin' fluid. "I'm goin' to try the fishin' further up stream, I'll be back in half an hour."

I sat there in my solitude an' agony wishin' that I had a quart of nitroglycerine so's I could blow myself an' that flock of black flies up into chaotic space an' while I was settin' there a big she-bear ambled out of the bush with her two cubs an' proceeded to make herself at home with me. I could get about the sixtieth part of my left eye open an' thru the slit took in her an' her playful family.

While the cubs were eatin' my fish, the old bear came across an' snuffed me all over. She sorter took to me right away. She must have liked the embalmin' fluid, cause she started in to caress my face and hands with her rough tongue. She licked my eyes and ears and I expected every second that she would take a notion to explore beneath the skin. But she didn't.

Her rough tongue felt mighty good to my perforated hide an' it's somethin' for a man to say that he's been licked by a bear an' enjoyed it. Every once in a while that old girl would make a swat at the swarm of flies above my head an' at every swat I could feel the wind of her big, long-nailed paws. I prayed silently that she wouldn't miscalculate any or take a notion to make a pot-shot at the little black devils as they fed. Take her all around, she was a pretty decent old bear. I offered her the bottle of mixture and she stood up on her hind legs and drank it, every drop, down. Then she boxed the cubs' ears and licked them all over.

When she was eatin' the portion of my lunch that her babies had left they came over an' made friends with me. I like puppies, or cubs, or anything that's little all right, but I wasn't feeling any too comfortable. About the time the bears had my shoes untied son-in-law came back. When the old she-bear saw him standin' there with his mouth open, she growled an' made a rush for him. He shinned up a tree an' hollered at me to do the same.

UNCLE BILL MEETS THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE OF THE WILD

"They won't hurt you, son," says I, "come on down an' make yourself agreeable."

I could hear his teeth chatter an' it made me feel good.

The old bear came back after a time an' slapped a few more flies off my cap into the water. I don't know how I'd have come out of it all if a big boat loaded with fishermen hadn't come round the bend of the creek. As soon as the bear saw if she cuffed the cubs off my lap, give me a partin' kiss an' disappeared in the bush.

Son-in-law an' me got into that boat just as quick as we could an' got out of that place. Next time I go fishin' up north, I'm goin' to wear a veil an' take some sweeties along. They tell me bears like sweeties. I know how that little station-agent got that rash on his face and hands.

MR. FROHMAN SPRINGS A SURPRISE.

At a professional matinee in Charles Frohman's London Repertory Theatre recently several hundred London actors and actresses assembled to see the remarkable drama "Chains" which Mr. Frohman has recently produced with great success. To the surprise of those present the curtain rose on an unannounced one-act comedy entitled "A Slice of Life" which had its premiere then and there. The authorship of the piece has not been revealed, but the London critics accuse Mr. J. M. Barrie of it, on the grounds that no other living writer has command of the wit and humor with which this single act of travesty is crammed. Gerald du Maurier, Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Miss Cissie Loftus acted it.

What Well May Be Learned From Critics of Richard Sheridan

By Elizabeth R. Hunt, in Chicago Tribune.

Aubrey Boucicault opines that the screen scene in "The School for Scandal" has not the skillful treatment its acting possibilities merit. He argues that the emotions of Lady Teazle during the discussion between her husband and Joseph Surface, must be of an interesting nature—yet hidden behind the screen she is unable to give the audience any indication of how excited she feels. "Think" says Mr. Boucicault, "think of the opportunity lost to a clever actress."

The poor old screen scene! It has suffered much at the hands of the critics; yet, here is one more inspiration: Lady Teazle should be visible to the audience! One is reminded of that earlier bit of criticism (it has become famous) which protested quite the contrary—namely that the audience should not even know that Laly Teazle was behind the screen.

Since the subject has been broached, it is worth while to recall that famous passage, for it is always amusing and significant.

About twenty-five years ago, (1883), Mrs. Oliphant wrote the life of Richard Sheridan for the "English Men of Letters" series, edited by John Morley. Commenting on "The School for Scandal," she made this observation about the scene in Joseph's library:

"It would, no doubt, have been higher art could the dramatist have deceived his audience as well as the personages of the play, and made us also parties in the surprise of the discovery. But this is what no one has yet attempted, not even Shakspere; and we have no right to object to Sheridan that we are in the secret of Joseph's baseness all the time, just as we are in the secret of Tartuffe's, and we can with difficulty understand how it is he deceives anyone. There remains for the comedy of the future (or the tragedy, which, wherever the deeper chords of life are struck, comes to very much the same thing) a still greater achievement—that of inventing an Iago who shall deceive the audience as well as the Othello upon whom he plays, and be found out by us and our hero at the same moment. Probably, could could such a thing be done, the effect would be too great, and the indignation and horror of the crowd, thus skillfully excited, would produce a sensation beyond that which is permissible to fiction."

Now it is hardly just to say that this shows the typically British attitude toward dramatic art, because it really would be difficult to find anything else, even in English criticism, quite so delicious. When one considers its serene oblivion to the fact that there is, or ever was, such a thing as dramatic irony, its casual way of implicating Shakspere and Moliere along with Sheridan in a charge of being a little dense where the highest art is concerned, its confident suggestion of how Shakspere might have improved the character of Iago, and the preposterous conclusion to which it all swings around in the end, one feels that it is the part of fairness to refrain from pronouncing it typical at all.

However, the stibborn fact remains that there those naïve observations are to the present day, in a reputable biography which forms part of a long series edited by one of the most scholarly Englishmen of our time. And the further fact remains that such vagaries would be inconceivable in a similar work by a German or a Frenchman.

The Germans, over-philosophical as they are, have so profoundly studied the relation of art to life that they are able to find in human nature the one unchangeable thing in all the world) a firm, broad basis for the fundamental laws of dramatic art. And so they are safe from such amazing opinionism as that just quoted.

As for the French, they practice untiringly that "ferocious" analysis of ways and means for which they are noted, and which they never hesitate to push to the extremest limit. They know audiences as well as actors, precisely why, from the stage business standpoint, things must be as they are upon the stage; and they delight in explaining, and amplifying and defending their reasons. With their knowledge, then, of time-honored methods, they are in no danger of making or tolerating such a suggestion as that about "deceiving the audience"—a suggestion, which ignores, in one careless sentence, the successful devices of two thousand years and more.

And what is all this to us, here and now? Merely another reminder that we, being of Anglo-Saxon blood, are heirs and assigns to strange traditions about art, and especially about dramatic art. One of the most incurable of these traditions is, that study of method, destroys enjoyment of effect. It is singular that this superstition about destroying enjoyment has taken such deep root in the British mind.

One would suppose, if one knew nothing to the contrary, that the true Briton was frequently swept by whirlwinds of enthusiasm over art. Whereas, to the impartial observer, the English seem to take their enjoyment of art, in the theater or anywhere else rather stoically. There seems to be little illusion to be dispelled by analysis of methods, or anl other casuality. It is the Frenchman, with his minute knowledge of technical devices, who goes into temperamental ecstacies when he is pleased.

However, the point for us to see is that the British aversion to the question of execution—to the purely technical side of dramatic art—has come down to us, not in full force perhaps, but more than enough of it. And until we realize this we shall never take the first steps toward becoming more intelligent theater-goers. We are hoping—for better audiences, which shall demand better plays. But it does no harm to bear in mind that an audience is made up of individuals; and that the individual must always do something for himself and by himself alone, patiently and independently, if he is to become an enlightened and even-minded listener and spectator at the play. If he is handicapped by his inheritance and traditions, not to say by certain racial limitations, the greater his need of inquiring deliberately into "the reasons why."

The Paris "Figaro," speaking of French plays in America, says: "Never has the French dramatist been more indispensable to the American theatre than in these latter days. The New York public has successively applauded John Drew in 'Inconstant George,' Miss Dorothy Donnelly in 'Madame X,' and Miss Constance Collier and Graham Browne in 'Israel'."

CONCERNING ENGLISH PLAYS AND PLAYERS

By MALCOLM WATSON

LONDON, July 2.—"Alarums and excursions" have been fruitful in the dramatic world this week. It fell to my lot a few days ago, to give to an expectant public Charles Frohman's pronunciamiento regarding the future of his Repertory Theatre. In that he mentioned the names of various dramatists, Henry Arthur Jones, Haddon Chambers, J. M. Barrie, Henry James and so on, upon whom he reckoned for plays for his next season, which is to begin in February, 1911. Conspicuous by their absence from the list were Bernard Shaw, Granville Barker—whom I have already notified to readers on the other side of the Atlantic as seconders from the movement—and John Galsworthy. Naturally this brought up Bernard Shaw, who is always thirsting for a fight, with a lengthy manifesto, in which he warmly contended that Frohman had fallen away from his high purpose and that his latest declaration simply proved him to be nothing more nor less than an ordinary commercial manager. Evidently it galled Shaw to think that any man should be so base-minded as to run a theatre with the object of making profit.

"According to Frohman's method," Shaw continued, "you can have no higher drama at all, for both the public and the press regard the higher drama so much as medicine." Now, if you want to dos the public with nasty medicine you must hide it in a lot of jam, and in these laborious times you can't obtain jam without paying pretty heavily for it. So, proceeds Shaw, in order to keep his Repertory Theatre together Frohman is compelled to fall back upon the ordinary commercial playwright, and to turn his back on unremunerative geniuses like Granville Barker and himself. All of which obviously is in Shaw's accustomed vein, and just what one expects of him when he assumes the cap and bells of the familiar court jester.

The controversy has been much too long to be pursued to its bitter end Enough that it has brought a rejoinder from Frohman who says he will be only too delighted to accept and produce any plays that Shaw and Barker may offer him. The discussion possesses very little real interest for the public at large, to whom the spectacle of Shaw standing upon his head—to use Beerbohm Tree's phrase—is by no means an uncommon one. What is of more importance is that from this rupture of relations is likely to spring a new thatrical venture. Not to waste words, Shaw and Barker have put their heads together and have practically determind to become their own managers, and have invited Frederick Whelen to join them as partner and associate. Now Whelen is as much a crank as either of the two. He is Tree's literary adviser, and chairman of the Incorporated Stage Society, established to produce on Sunday evenings plays whose chief recommendation is that they have hardly a chance of being licensed by the lord chamberlain and that they possess no financial value.

All this is a dead secret at present, but such secrets have an unfortunate habit of leaking out to those in the know. Certain it is that the scheme has been thoroly discussed and many of the details decided on. I challenged Shaw on the subject and in a letter just received, he writes as follows: "There is nothing settled; but it is now clear that nothing but a Barker-Shaw theatre can keep our plays on the stage in London. Probably someone will start one because there's a livin in it. All the ordinary managers are not out for livings but for fortunes." This is simply to say that they are merely human and want to do for themselves the best they possibly can.

There is another serious "excursion" to chronicle. I referred a fortnight ago to the arrival of Nat Goodwin in London "on a secret mission." As a matter of fact he came over to have a big talk with C. M. S. McLellan and Ivan Caryll about their new musical comedy "Marriage a la Carte," in which he is to play the principal part in the United States. Well, the whole thing is off and "Marriage a la Carte" goes into other hands. The piece was to have been produced by Klaw and Erlanger at, if memory serves, the New Amsterdam Theatre. Now Klaw and Erlanger, it seems, have pledged themselves to Henry Savage, as an inducement to bring him into their fold, that they will leave the field of musical comedy strictly alone. Consequently they find themselves unable to redeem their promises to Nat Goodwin, who is powerless to move in the affair. The moment George McLellan, who is acting for his brother in the business, and Caryll discovered in what direction the wind was blowing they hurried off to Italy to interview George Taylor and to offer "Marriage a la Carte" to him.

What success has attended their efforts I do not yet know, but one thing sure is that Nat Goodwin has been done out of a very fine, fat part, which he would have given his ears to play.

All these incidents, however, are likely to be overshadowed by one of even still greater consequence. At the moment I hardly dare to do more than hint at it, but I expect the cat will be out of the bag before many days, or even hours, are over, and particulars flashed across the Atlantic by cable. Nevertheless, I may say this, that the project involves placing the interests of all French dramatists in the hands of an English representative, who for the future will have absolute authority to deal with every piece produced in Paris. It is not improbable that an influential syndicate will be formed to present the most successful at a west end theatre, to be specially secured for the purpose, and that they will be run there until their popularity is exhausted. This plan, if it comes into force, as there is every reason to believe it will, should prove a heavy blow to Charles Frohman, who up till now has enjoyed a practical monopoly of the French market.

Some weeks ago Charles Wyndham, now appearing at the Criterion with Mary Moore in "The Case of Rebellious Susan," announced his intention of having an autumn season at the New Theatre. But Wyndham is by no means keen for acting—why should he, at 72, and with several fortunes in his pocket?—and is always open to persuasion on such a point. Evelyn Millard has just come along with an offer to take the theatre for six weeks from September 1. This will just fill up the gap before Oscar Asche and Lily Brayton start operations there, so Wyndham has graciously allowed himself to be persuaded into coming to terms. Miss Millard tells me that she has two plays in hand, one an English version of Pierre Berton's "La Rencontre" originally done at the Theatre Francais about a year ago, with, it may be hinted, no great success; the other a comedy by an English author. Which of these two pieces she will begin with she has not yet decided.

Meanwhile, Paul Arthur, in association with George Edwards, is trying to get the Criterion from Wyndham for next autumn with the view of producing there "Is Matrimony a Failure," a piece which, I understand, has brought a lot of money to David Belasco in the United States. On the other hand, endeavors are being made to induce Robert Loraine to take up the reins of management at the same house with a new play by W. L. Locke, author of "Septimus," and "The Morals of Marcus." Loraine, however, is particularly keen at present on aviation and is with difficulty to be wooed from his new pursuit. The moment he was free from "The Rivals" he rushed across to France in order to continue his lessons in flying and has not been heard of since. Just before he went he confessed to me that there was no pleasure in the world equal to the delights of flying and that for them he was prepared to give up everything else. It may be judged that he's got the malady pretty badly.

Tree finished his provincial tour, and determining to lose no time, started rehearsals of "Henry VIII." which is to be the autumn attraction at His Majesty's, early this week. He is going to do the thing on a scale of unexampled splendor and magnificence, for he cannot forget that he is up against Henry Irving's 1892 production at the Lyceum which startled all London by its brilliancy and its luxuriousness. We have progressed somewhat since that time and with the additional resources at his command Tree need hardly fear comparisons. He has engaged Louis N. Parker, "the king of Pageants," to help him in staging the piece, and what Parker does not know of spectacular effect and of the ingenious handling of crowds is assuredly not worth the knowing. Percy McQuoid, a distinguished authority on such questions, will do the costumes, and in the performance Tree is "to have the co-operation"—that is, the phrase mutually agreed upon by the contracting parties—of Arthur Bourchier and Violet Vanbrugh. Henry Ainley also returns to His Majesty's to play Buckingham, a part in which Forbes Robertson at the Lyceum made one of the most striking successes of his life.

It may interest you to know that Ada Reeve has signed with Martin Beck to do a 40 weeks' tour of the American vaudeville houses at a salary of $1500 a week. She usually holds out for $2000, but, having regard to the length of the contract, she has in this instance taken off 25 per cent. by way of discount. I am not sure that I would not do the same if somebody were foolish enough to guarantee me $60,000 for less than a twelve month's work.

THE AUTHOR OF "CARROTS."

No one who has followed the career of Miss Ethel Barrymore can fail to possess a vivid and tender memory of the unloved, misunderstood boy of Jules Renard's playlet, "Carrots," a part she impersonated very beautifully and which, she has often said, shall never pass permanently from her repertory. The author of the pathetic gem died a few years ago in Paris, and here is a story of his boyhood that in a way recalls "Carrots," for Renard, too, was evidently not a wholly understood child, though, as the story proves, he was very far from being unloved. The tale is told in his own words:

"For a long time I wanted to go to Paris to earn my own living. But my mother was opposed to my departure, and she kept a strict watch on me, fearing that I would leave home without her permission. Every morning, as I got up before she did, she listened for the sound of my footsteps. If she heard my sabots, she said to herself: 'He can't go very far.' But if she heard me walking about in my boots she would cry anxiously from her bed. Where are you going with your boots on? It is neither a holiday nor the day of the fair.' I replied: 'Mother, I am going to the plow, and I put on my boots because it's raining, and my sabots would stick in the mud.' And I dared not leave home that day.

"One morning, however, I left the farm with my boots under my arm, at the same time making a lot of noise with my sabots. Some distance from the village I took off my sabots and threw them over the hedge of a little field belonging to my mother. Then I put on my boots and continued my way toward Paris. When my mother took the cow to the field she found my sabots. At first she did not understand. But when she called me and I did not answer, she returned to the house and began to search for my boots. When she was tired of looking for them she sat down in a corner of the chimney and cried a long time."

Curiously enough, he became in middle life, one of the few French men of letters who really hated the life of cities. He buried himself in the country, at Corbigny, and became the mayor of the village.

MISSES FAME AS PLAYWRIGHT.

Miss Edna Bruns, leading woman with Francis Wilson has a strong leaning towards dramatic authorship. Recently in reading a magazine story she was so impressed with its dramatic possibilities that she immediately turned it into a one-act play, which she submitted to several authorities of her acquaintance, who pronounced it an excellent playlet, sure to be successful. Miss Bruns wrote to the author, an English woman, asking for the dramatic rights to the story, and was informed that the author had already dramatized it, had made very satisfactory arrangements for the production of the play and for its translation into French and German. And now Miss Bruns feels that Fate has cheated her out of a fine chance, but consoles herself with the thought that the incident is a confirmation of her dramatic judgment.

ILLUSTRATED SECTION

The Toronto Sunday World

ILLUSTRATED SECTION

30TH YEAR.—PAGES 1 TO 4 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 3 1910 PRICE FIVE CENTS.

With the Crowds at the Big Conservative Picnic, Kew Beach

THE YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOYED THE FUNNY STORIES TOLD BY THE SPEAKERS.

THE BIG AUDIENCE LISTENED TO THE ADDRESSES OF THE BIG MEN WITH MARKED ATTENTION.

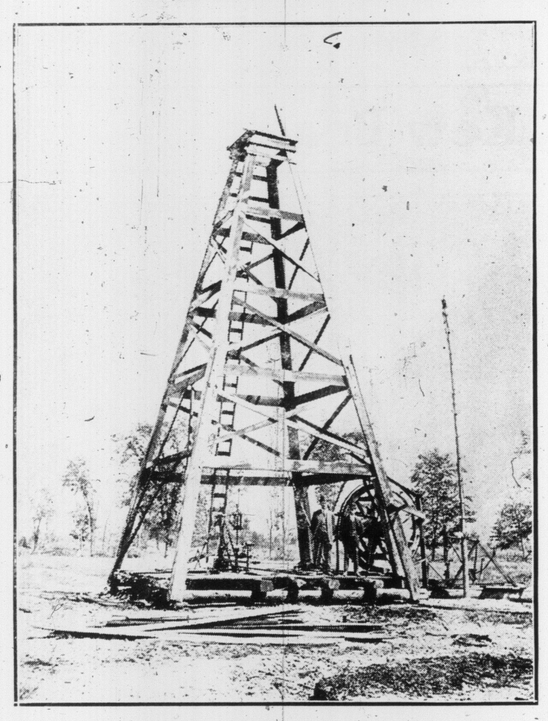
MR. THOMAS CARRUTHERS, M.P., OF ST. THOMAS DELIVERED AN EXCEEDINGLY STRONG ADDRESS.

THE SPEAKERS OF THE DAY INCLUDED MAYOR GEARY, GEO. T. BLACKSTOCK, K.C., AND THE HON. MR. LUCAS, M.L.A.

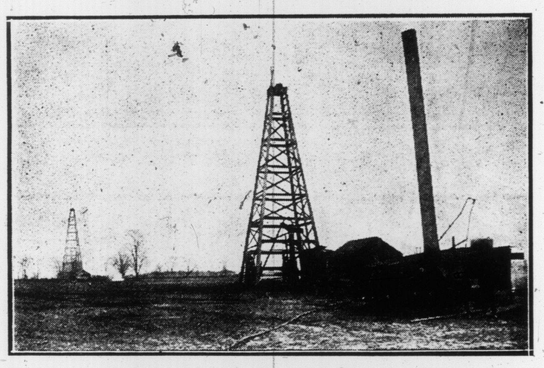
ONE OF THE BEST EVENTS OF THE AFTERNOON'S SPORT WAS THE SINGLE LADIES' RACE.

IN THE FIFTY-YARDS DASH, FOR GIRLS UNDER 16 YEARS OF AGE, A NEW RECORD WAS ESTABLISHED

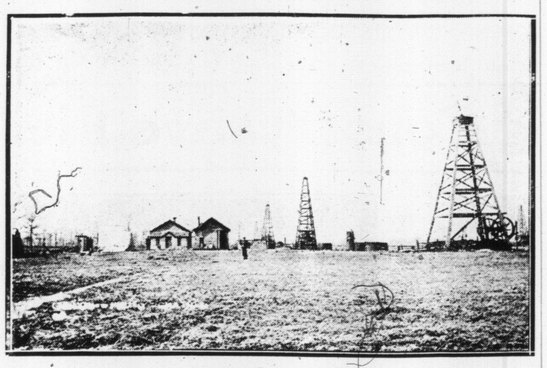
SCENES IN THE WESTERN ONTARIO OIL AND GAS DISTRICT.—SOME OF THE BIG WELLS IN THE ESSEX AND TILBURY FIELD.



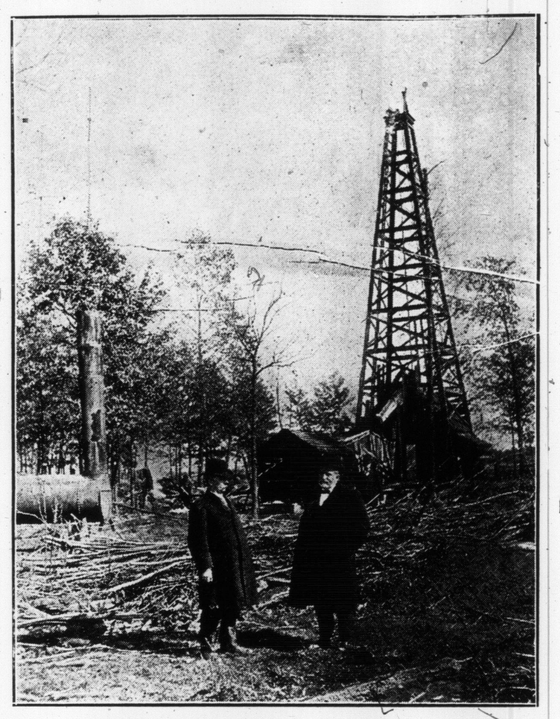
The Daddy of Them All.—This shows the Kerr Well, No. 1, upon the Kerr Farm in Tilbury East—the first well struck in the Tilubry East field.



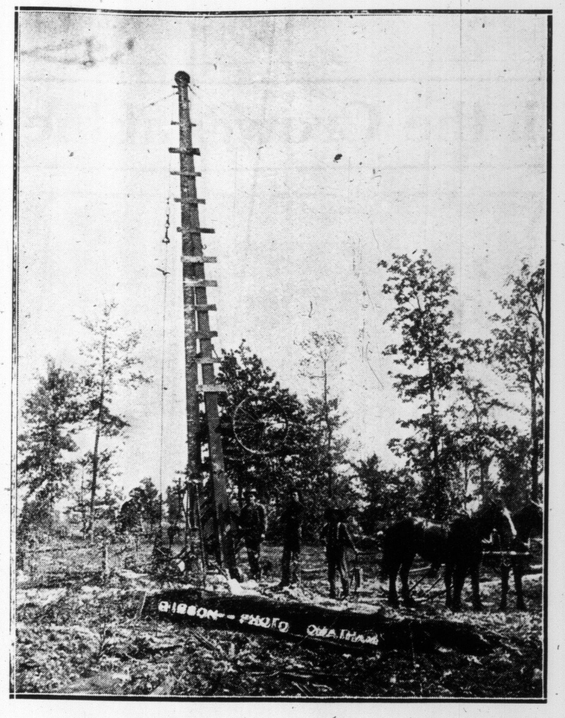
Oil Well and Appliances.—This shows a typical oil well about half a mile west of the Halliday Farm, in Tilbury East, together with boiler, engine and drilling rig. The pipes carry waste water from the boiler to a creek nearby.



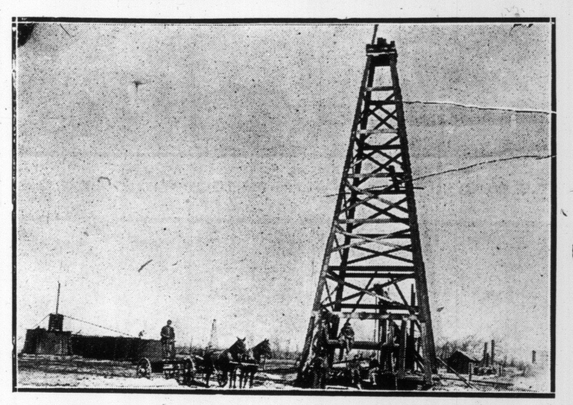
On the Cooper Farm.—This farm is punctured in many places with good producing wells. The prettier of the two buildings shown is a schoolhouse, indicating how territory of all sorts is snatched up in the rush for oil.



Two of the Men Behind.—These are New Yorkers who have taken part in developing the field. A noteworthy feature of the Tilbury East development is the fact that the men behind it have been almost wholly Americans



Pulling a well.—One of the familiar operations in the field is the "pulling" of the well, for cleaning purposes.



The Halliday Well.—This was once the most famous gas well in the field. supplying the City of Chatham. Since the exhaustion of the gas it has been producing oil at the rate, it is claimed, of 100 barrels a day.

A QUIET HOUR.
Harris Pennock, Markham-street, aged 3 years.

The Scorer: Let me see, that was seventeen you played, wasn't it? My honor, I think?
Lady Burr-Hilton: Ah, I daresay. Was it, boy? Fact is, I nevah count the strokes. It has such a tendency to spoil my game.

That's What He'd Do.

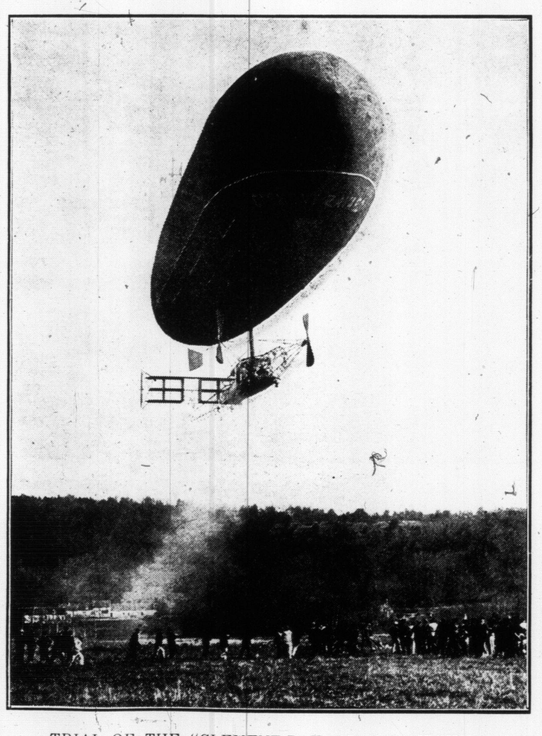
"Those big office-holders in Washington don't mind giving out the lie," said the Billville lawyer.

"They hand it to their critics every day in the week, and nothing ever comes of it, but let me tell you one thing:

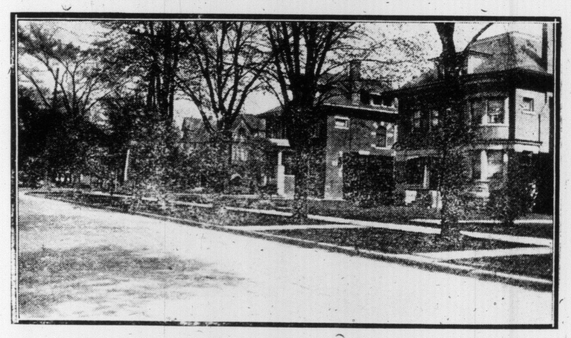
"If the head justice of this here town was to call me a liar in open court I'd send the Code o' Georgia whizzin' at his head, even if he should sentence me to be lynched for contempt!"—Atlanta Constitution.

SPRING TIME IS BUILDING-TIME.
Carpenters and masons at work on scaffolds and foundations of Archbishop McEvay's new home, Wesley-place.

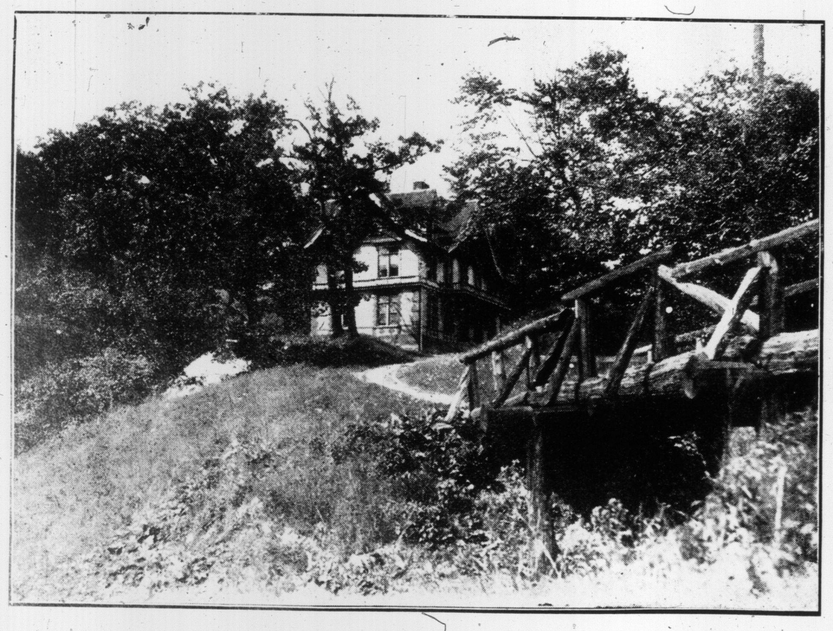
"BUSTER" AND PET.
Master Redfearn Brown, Birch-avenue, and his dog.



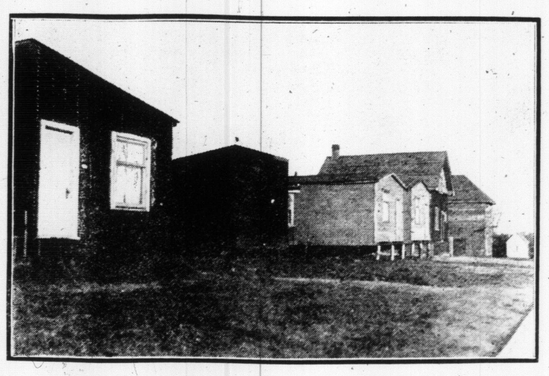
TRIAL OF THE "CLEMENT-BAYARD II." AIRSHIP.
Dirigible Balloon which has been constructed in France and which may be purchased for Great Britain at a cost of £30,000.



BEAUTIFUL ROSEDALE.
Corner of Elm-avenue and North Sherbourne, showing some of the magnificent houses in this section of city.

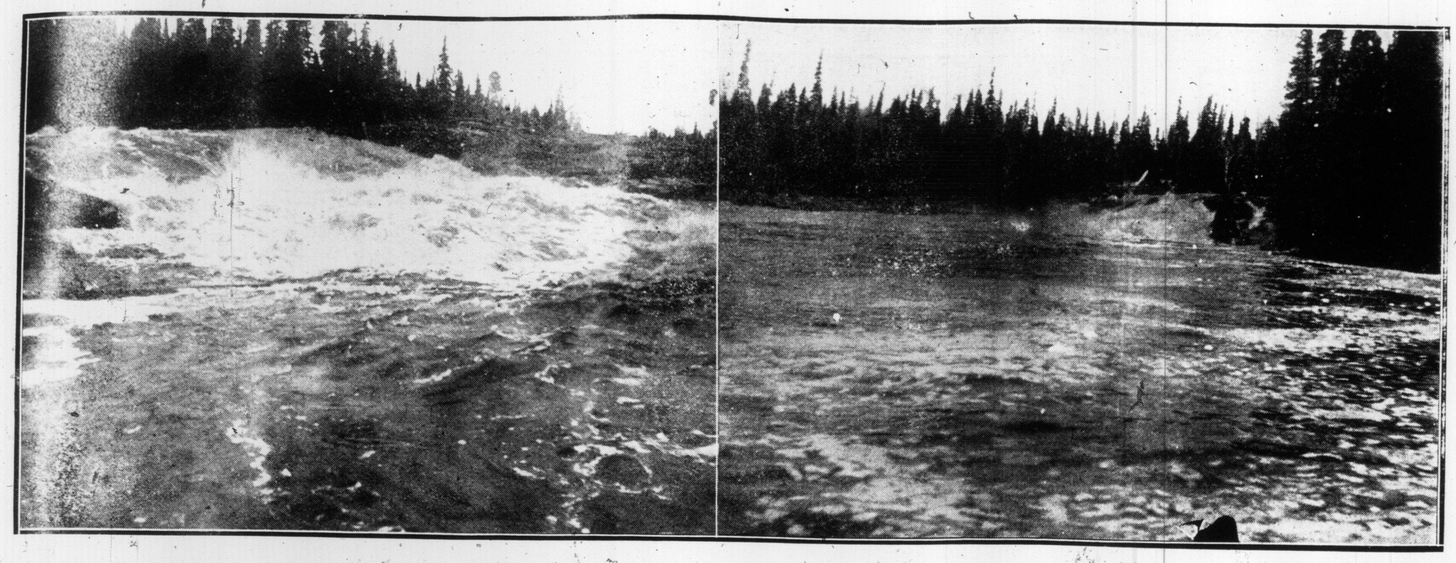


SWISS COTTAGE AND PICTURESQUE SURROUNDINGS.
Hospital in Rosedale, where smallpox, diphtheria and other contagious diseases are treated.



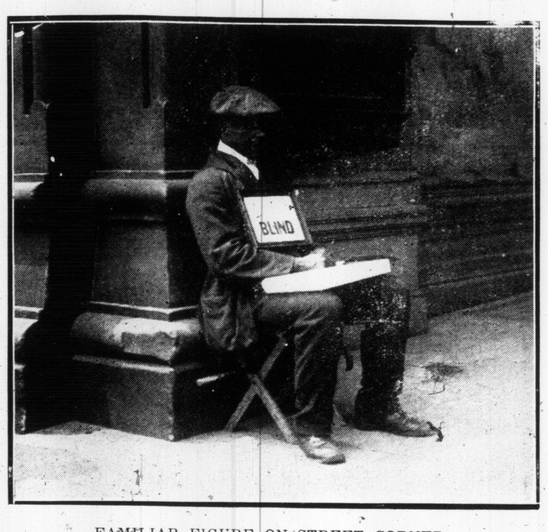
QUIET SPOT IN TORONTO.
Street in Earlscourt where few pedestrians pass and carriages are seldom seen.

"JUSTICE."
Drawing of impressions made by the play upon the artist's mind

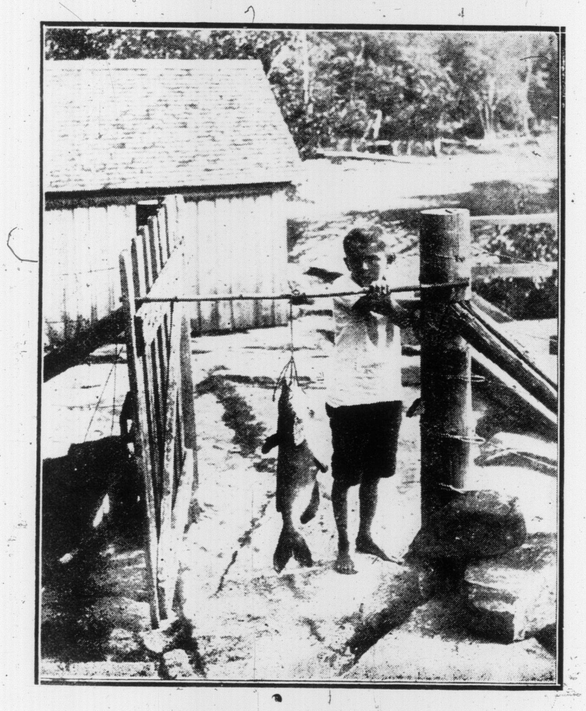


TWO WILD STRIPS OF WATER.
STURGEON FALLS AND LOON FALLS, ON THE METAGAMI RIVER, WHERE THE SWIFTNESS OF THE RAPID MAKES CANOEING MOST DANGEROUS SPORT.

AFTER THE MORNING'S WORK.
Employes of a prominent local brewery posing for Sunday World photographer.



FAMILIAR FIGURE ON STREET CORNER.
Blind Tom, the colored man, offering his wares to the passers-by.



YOUNG FISHERMAN AND HIS CATCH.
Channel "cat" caught by youthful angler at Sparrow Lake.

INSPECTION OF THE WESTERN ENTRANCE HARBOR BY HON. MR. PUGSLEY.

Inspecting the making of cribs to be sunk at new western entrance at Brock-street dock of R. Weddell & Co. In front are Hon. Mr. Pugsley, M. J. Haney, J. G. Sing, Principal Galbraith, T. L. Church, George Somers.

In front (from right to left): Controller Church, George Somers (president Sterling Bank and second vice-president board of trade), J. G. Sing (Dominion government engineer), Hon. Wm. Pugsley, M. J. Haney, Controller F. S. Spence. On deck: Controller Foster, President W. J. Gage (board of trade), Lionel J. Clarke, Principal Galbraith of S.P.S., Harbormaster Postlewaite, Commodore Marlatt of R.C.Y.C., and at the mast Robert Weddell.

SOME one or more of the special styles and features provided by *Greene* Collars are adapted to necks and shoulders of every conceivable shape. There is a fit for the long neck and sloping shoulders, the short neck and high square shoulders and the conical shaped neck. Chance is altogether eliminated in buying *Greene* Collars because of the certainty with which a customer can obtain a shape designed to accommodate itself to his neck.

The Fore" is a neat, cool, and comfortable summer collar, and solves the warm weather difficulty of uniting ease with style. 2 for 25c. If haberdasher cannot supply you, write direct.

Wardell-Greene Limited
Toronto and Waterloo

Greene COLLARS

TRISCUIT
(Shredded Wheat Wafer)

For luncheon is incomparable. Wholesome, nourishing and appetizing—vastly superior to white flour pastries. Delicious as a toast with butter, cheese or marmalade. Always ready to serve.

Biscuit for Breakfast—Triscuit for Luncheon

At all grocers, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2108

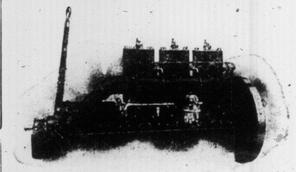
T. HARLAND FUDGE
Solo Baritone
Concerts, Recitals, etc.
Terms and Dates, Address Studio
STANDARD BANK CHAMBERS
155 KING STREET EAST
Long Distance Phones, Main 1382 Beach 171

FOR ALCOHOLIC AND DRUG ADDICTIONS
Keeley Cure
1253 DUNDAS ST. TORONTO

MR. H. M'KNIGHT.
Clever Toronto actor who has just closed a successful season.

The Visitor: Poor little dear! I wonder what can have frightened him so?

GASOLINE ENGINES



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS,
LIMITED
HAMILTON, CANADA

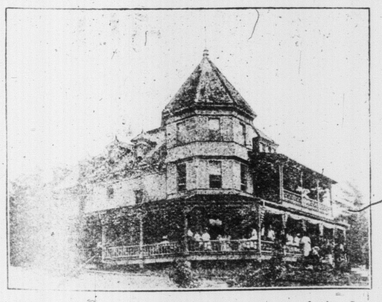
Meyers' Parlors
At Sunnyside are more popular every year.
FISH DINNERS are served from 2 to 2 and 5 to 8 p.m. DAILY.

"Tambowie"
High-Class Scotch Whiskey
Renowned the World Over
WHOLESALE AGENTS:
Perkins, Ince & Co.

FITS CURED
DR. TRENCH'S REMEDY! Simple home treatment, over 20 years' success and 1,000 testimonials in one year. Pamphlet and full particulars posted free.
From TRENCH'S REMEDIES LTD., 107 St. James Chambers, Toronto.

HARRY R. RANKS
General Director and Embalmer
PRIVATE AMBULANCE SERVICE
345-347 QUEEN ST. WEST
Phone Main [illegible]

A Vacation in the Pine Woods Will do You a World of Good



You'll come back to business like a new man. No tired, listless feeling like that which generally accompanies a short sojourn at the seaside. The cool and balsamic atmosphere of the wilds is so rejuvenating and refreshing.

Just on the edge of civilization, amidst high wooded lands and streams, and lakes abounding in fish. A veritable paradise for the canoe and rod lover among the wooded islands and inlets of beautiful

Temiskaming Lake

A North Land, in the heart of the Laurentian Hills, brought by to within a few hours of your city, giving you the same opp enjoy a visit to the picturesque wild lands of Canada as the weeks of leisure at his command.
is unexcelled—cool nights for rest and recuperation after the
venience of a New York hotel will be found at the

BELLEVUE HOTEL

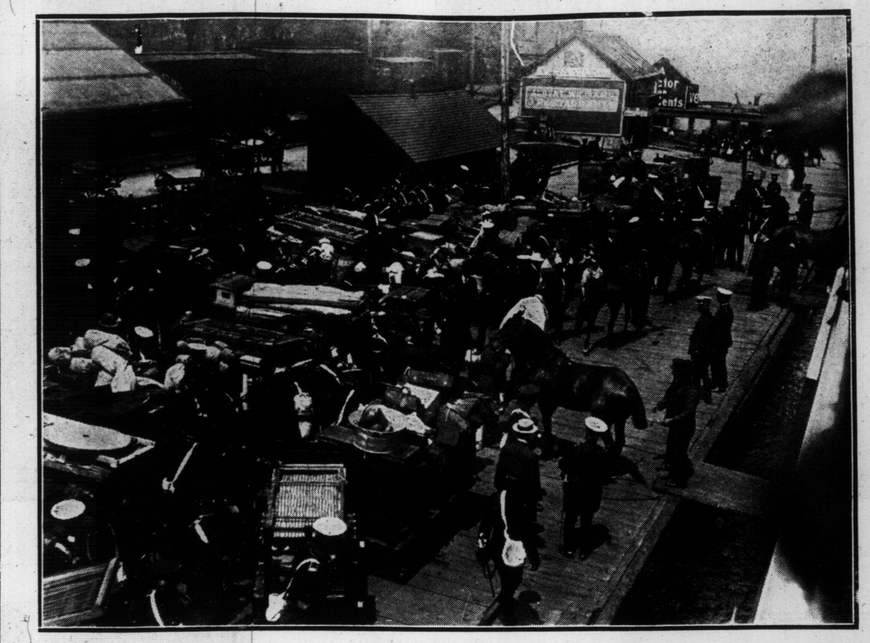
Char situated amid trees and shrubbery on the shore of the lake. Gasc niches. Boating, Lawn Tennis, Golf, Bowling on the Green and billiards and Dancing in a separate Recreation Hall. Ice-cold an Water piped from springs in the hills. Hot and cold bath floors. Electric Light, Sanitary Conveniences, modern in every ideal place to spend your summer vacation.
Pl send information and beautiful booklet. Write

THE MANAGER, BELLEVUE HOTEL,
TEMISKAMING, P.O., QUEBEC, CANADA.

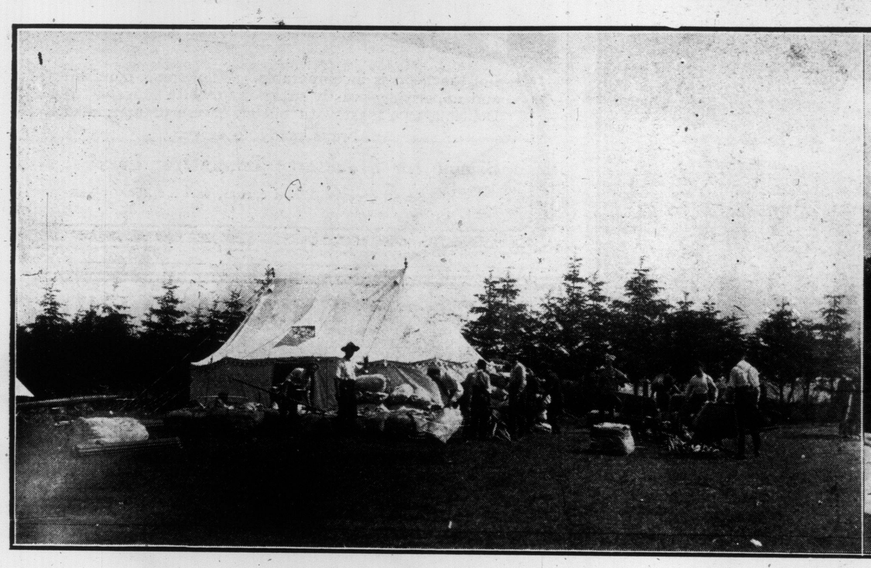
O ason 1910, June 20th.
Bo the Hotel Dock daily for the famous Cobalt Silver Belt calling eybury, New Liskeard and intervening points. 2509

WHEN THE "BREAK-CAMP" CALL SOUNDS.—THE SOLDIER BOYS' LAST DAY ON NIAGARA FIELD.

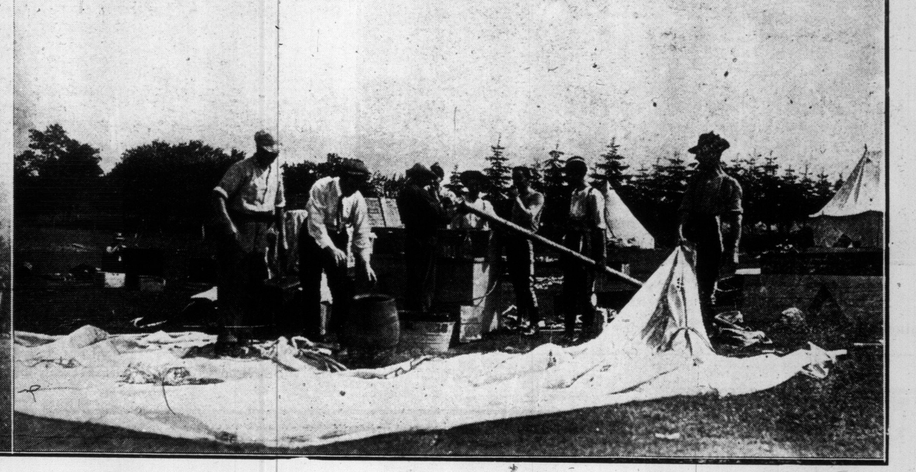
CAVALRY HORSE AND RIDER AT THE OLD FORT, TORONTO, WAITING FOR MAIN BODY OF TROOPS.



MILITIAMEN EMBARKING HORSES AND ACCOUTREMENTS AT NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE FOR TORONTO.



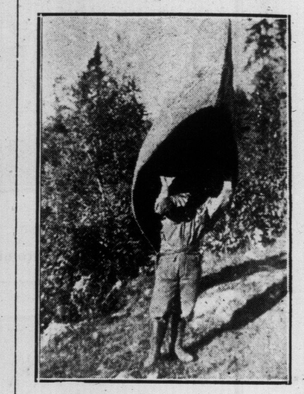
PACKING UP.— HANDING IN STORES TO THE REGIMENTAL QUARTERMASTER.



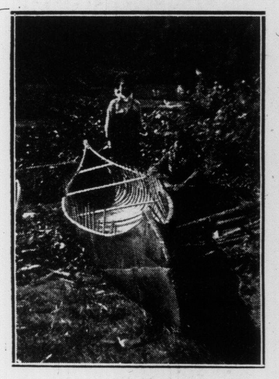
THE LAST OF THE CANTEEN—JOLLY LADS AT WORK PACKING THE "WET GOODS."

"JUST HAD MY BATH."
"Fuzz," the famous water spaniel of a French River guide.

READY FOR THE HUNT.
Toronto boys in camp in woods of New Ontario.



MAKING THE PORTAGE.
Canoeist taking a short cut between streams.



A MODERN HIAWATHA.
Indian of the northland building a canoe of birch bark.

How Postoffice Opens Letters.

In Russia one letter in every ten passing thru the post is opened by the authorities as a matter of course. Indeed, the postal authorities of every country have experts who have raised letter opening to a fine art. Some kinds of paper can be steamed open without leaving any traces, and this simple operation is finished by re-burnishing the flap with a bone instrument. In the case of a seal a matrix is taken by means of new bread before breaking the wax. When other methods fail the envelope is placed between pieces of wood with edge projecting one-twentieth of an inch. The edge of the envelope is first flattened, then roughened, and finally slit open. Later, a hair line of strong white gum is applied and the edges united under pressure.—London Chronicle.

MOTHER NATURE SOOTHES THE TIRED BRAIN.

Staff of the Office Specialty Co., Limited, enjoying an outing at beautiful Port Credit.

WHERE EVERY PROSPECT PLEASES.

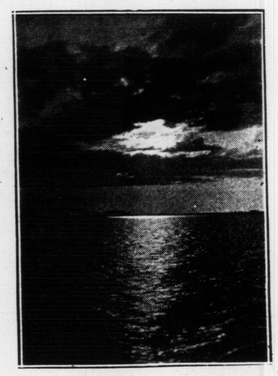
Rustic footbridge in beautiful Rosedale, Toronto's attractive residential district.

REMARKABLE GROWTH OF A VILLAGE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Imagine if you can three business houses being the whole of a town on the 15th of March, six feet of snow on the ground at time, and now a population of 2000 people and fully 60 business houses opened and doing business, three blocks solid on the main street, three large hotels almost completed, two banks installed with all the business they can handle in just two months and a half. This is how Stewart, B.C., has expanded in three short months.

ONTARIO'S HISTORY TOLD IN PAGEANTRY.—REPRESENTATIVES OF MANY GENERATIONS RUBBED SHOULDERS IN THE QUEEN'S OWN SEMI-CENTENNIAL PAGEANT AT TORONTO, PRESENTING THE CHIEFEVENTS OF ONTARIO'S STIRRING HISTORY. SOME OF THE MEN WHO MADE CANADIAN HISTORY ARE SHOWN IN THE ABOVE GROUP.

IN THE COOL SHADE OF A VERDANT HILLSIDE.
An attractive spot in the Rosedale Ravine. The roads and paths wind in and out amongst the thick-set trees.

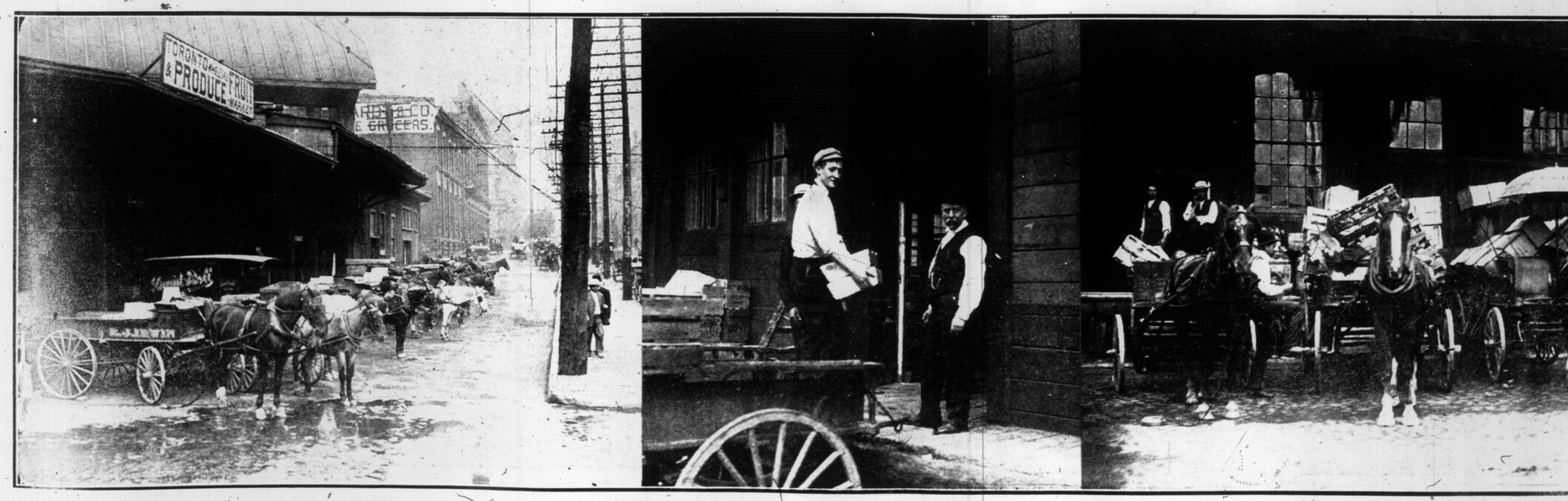


TO A SINKING MOON

Perhaps some spirit hand the sky-waves tossed,
Banking the clouds as thru their silv'ry spray
You sailed the glorious sea of night, till lost
Behind the ambre-tinted hills of day.

—A. P. M.

NATIONAL PORT AND BEAUTY SPOT.
King Square, St. John, New Brunswick, one of the many beautiful parks and squares that are such an attractive feature of the city.



The Fruit Market at the Foot of Yonge-street.—Teams waiting to load fruit for delivery all over the city.

WHEN THE LUSCIOUS PRODUCE OF ONTARIO'S ORCHARDS REACHES THE CITY.
Storing fruit in the big market building.

Hundreds of crates of tempting fruit are delivered to Toronto retailers every morning.

BATHING IN THE SHALLOWS OFF BELLE ISLE.

The shallow river on the west side of Belle Isle Park makes an ideal bathing spot, and hundreds of young and old people disporting themselves in the warm waters on an afternoon is no uncommon sight.

BRANCHING OUT WITH RIVERDALE.

The large vacant areas in the east and northeast parts of the city are filling up so rapidly that it looks as if Toronto's centre of population will soon be brought from Spadina-ave. back to Yonge-street.

To keep abreast of this development in Riverdale Mr. Sam H. Gibbons, who for ten years has conducted an especially high-class grocery at 742 Queen-street East, three months ago opened a branch at 338 Pape-avenue, just above Gerrard-street. The illustration shows how attractive a store it is. This branch is conducted on a strictly cash basis and at both stores Mr. Gibbons aims to excell in every department of the grocery business. His windows have been among the prize winners in the Canadian Grocer window-dressing competitions. His store arrangement is always attractive; his delivery wagons are models of the carriage makers' skill. Best of all he always sells good goods. Butter and a number of other articles he puts out under his own registered brand "Riverdale."

He features Red Rose Tea, as the picture shows, and recommends specially the 40 cent grade.

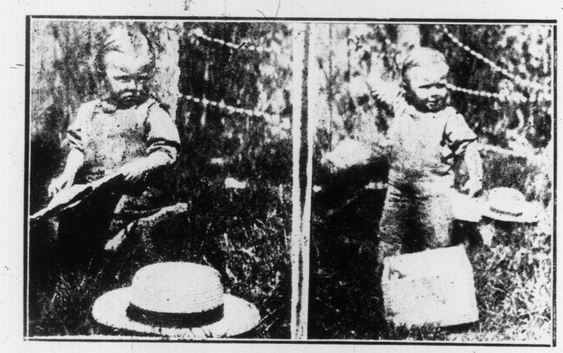
Mr. Gibbon's methods and energy have won him an enviable position in the commercial life of the eastern portion of the city.

SUMMER TIME IS BERRY TIME.
Strawberry pickers gathering the "luscious" on one of the fine fruit farms near St. Catharines.

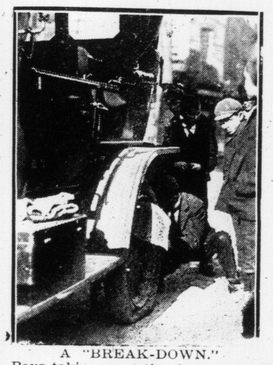
LEADING OARSMAN OF TO-DAY.
R. Arnst, the world's champion sculler, who recently defeated Whelch at Akaroa.

CANOEING ON THE CANALS OF BELLE ISLE.

Belle Isle is doubtless one of the most beautiful parks in America. It is situated in the Detroit River one mile east of Detroit. Many thousands of Windsor and Detroit people avail themselves of the park's shade and play grounds during the summer months.



A LOYAL SUBJECT.
"THE KING IS DEAD." "LONG LIVE THE KING."



A "BREAK-DOWN."
Boys taking an active interest in the repairing of an auto tire on Queen-street.

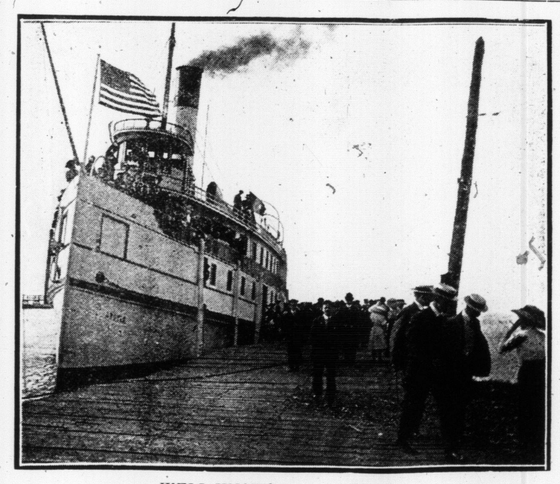
Success After Many Years.

Low Comedian—You know, he has always played villain roles.

Soubret—Yes.

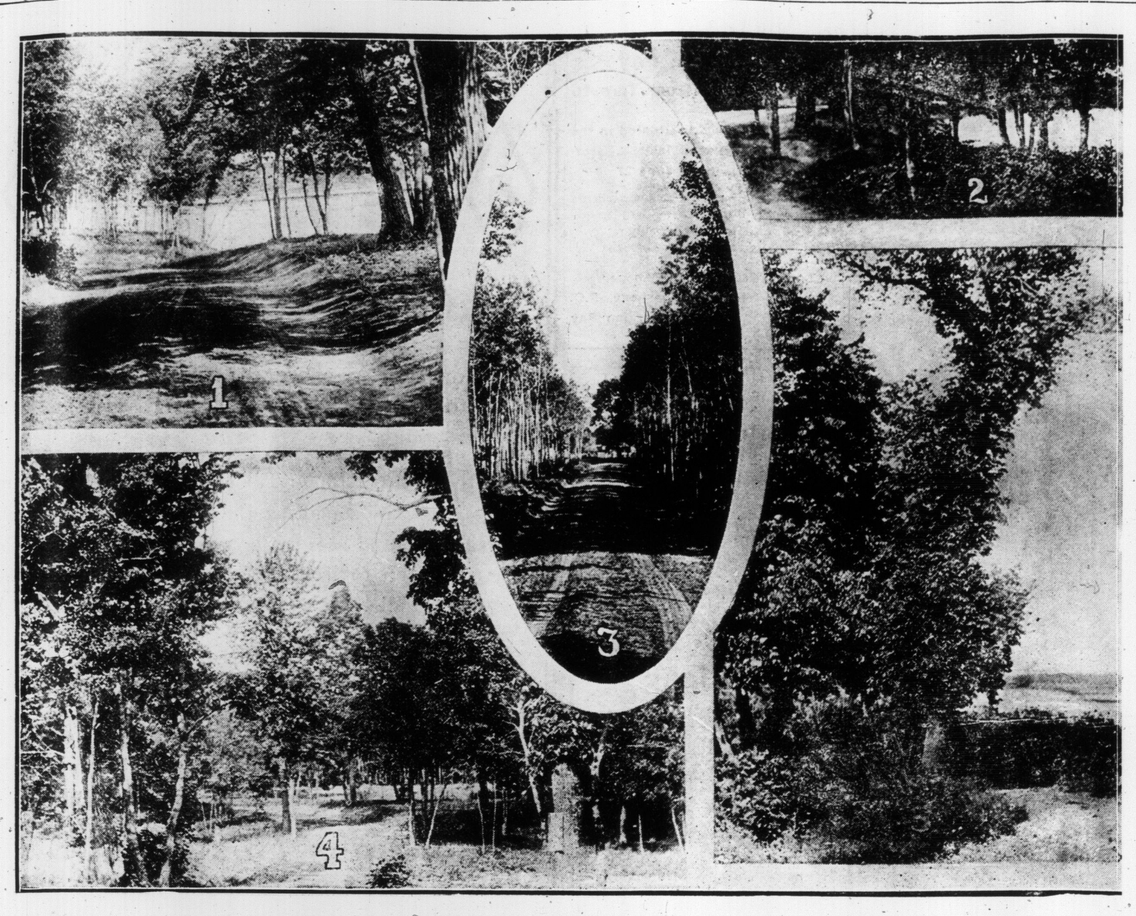
Low Comedian—Well, in the last act of a new play the author allows him to repent and say, "I've been a miserable villain." That confession invariably brings down the house.—Chicago News.

LIVING OUT THEIR LAST DAYS.
Woman's ward in the House of Providence, where many aged women are tenderly cared for.



WELL-KNOWN LAKE BOAT.
Steamer "Argyle" of the Argyle SS. Line, which plies between Toronto and Olcott Beach.

FOREIGNERS IN TORONTO.
Italian women on Bay-street, responding to the photographer's "Look pleasant, please."



SCENES IN A WESTERN CITY PARK.
Beautiful view of Island Park, Portage la Prairie, Man. This is the finest park in the west, being unsurpassed in natural grandeur and beauty of wood scenery.

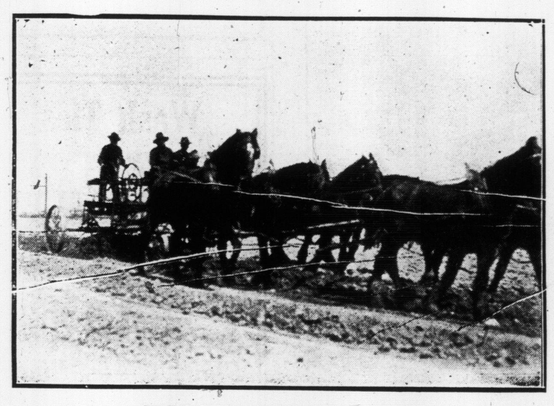
A LITTLE SOLDIER.
Master Cecil Garland of Lippincott-street.

A FINE STRING.
Two hours' catch at Sparrow Lake, Muskoka, by Miss Beatrice Kennedy of Toronto.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON ON THE LAWN.
Home-owner trimming shrubbery and otherwise putting things in order.

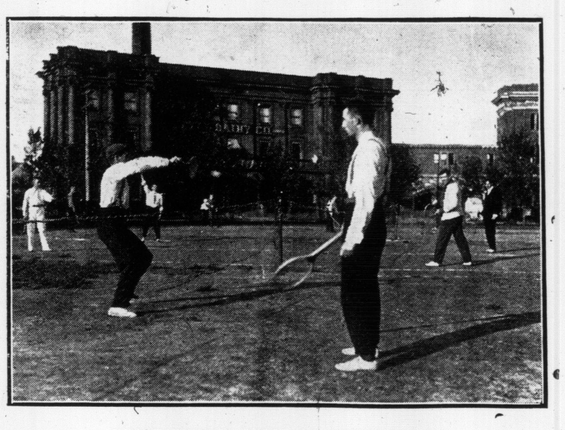
The Youth (who has been carrying a favorite toy in his mouth for greater safety): Please, mister, have you got something for a boy what's swallowed a cannon?

CLUB HOUSE ON THE WATER.
This is not a house in Holland, but the headquarters of the Parkdale Canoe Club.

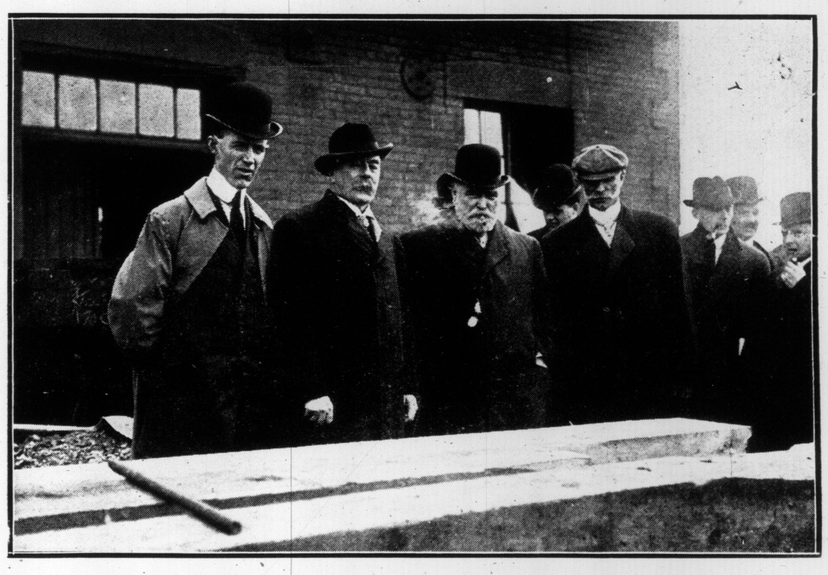


WITH THE MAKERS OF ROADS.
Teamsters at work leveling and grading new Scarboro Park road.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE CITY.
Teamster and his family on the shady road of the Ravine, on their way to the city market.

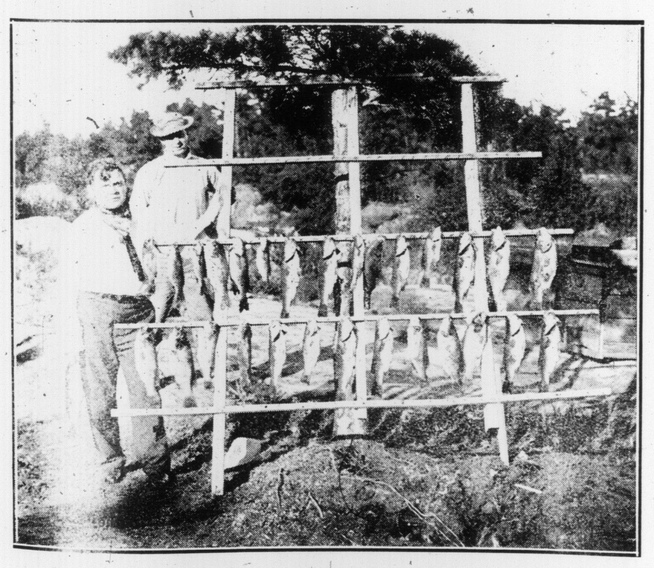


FIRST TENNIS GAME OF THE SEASON.
Knox College students getting in trim for a game with a rival team. Lawn tennis, always a popular game in Toronto, promises this season to be even more popular than ever.

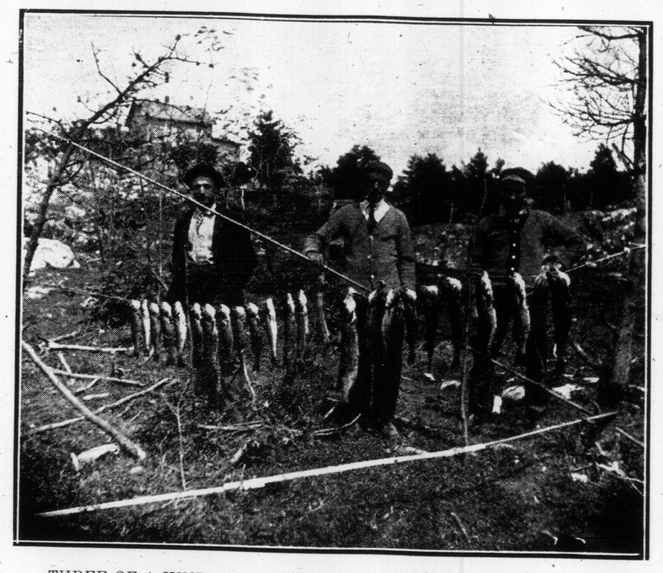


INSPECTING MILLION-DOLLAR HARBOR PLANT.
Controller Church, R. Weddell, Hon. Mr. Pugsley, J. G. Sing (government engineer), Ald. Maguire and Messrs. Archibald and Bilkey of the local press on a visit of inspection to the new Western Gap harbor.

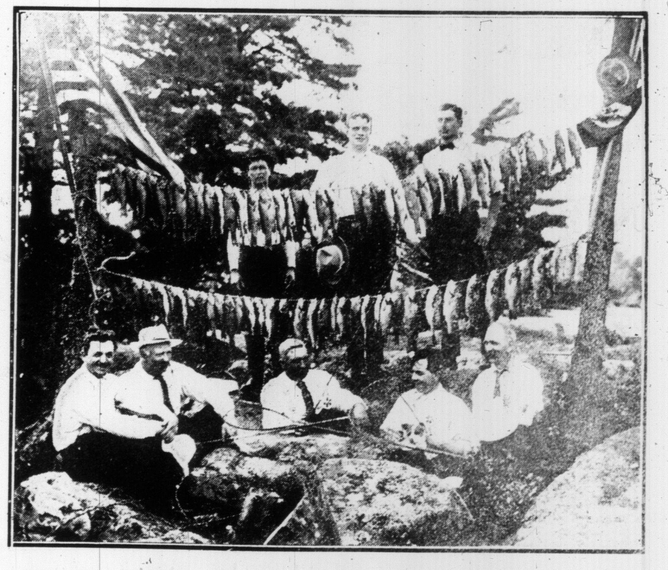
WITH THE HAPPY ANGLER ON THE OLD MAGNETAWAN RIVER.



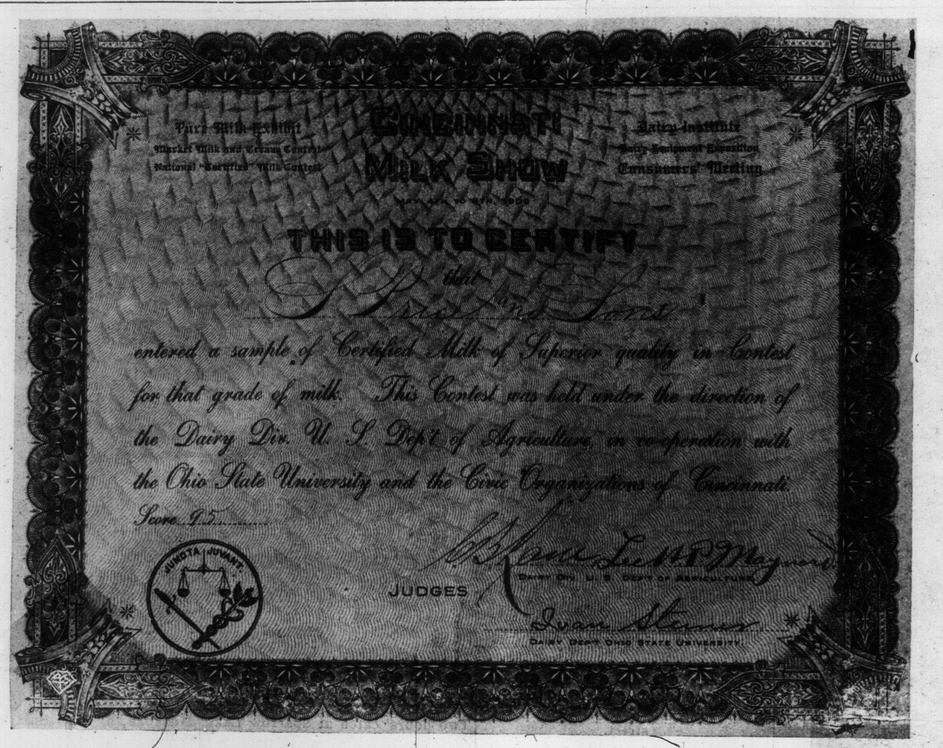
MORNING'S CATCH.—BLACK BASS CAPTURED BY TWO FISHERMEN ONE FORENOON ON THE OLD MAGNETAWAN.



THREE OF A KIND.—TRIO OF LUCKY ANGLERS DISPLAYING AN AFTERNOON'S CATCH MADE ON THE MAGNETAWAN RIVER.



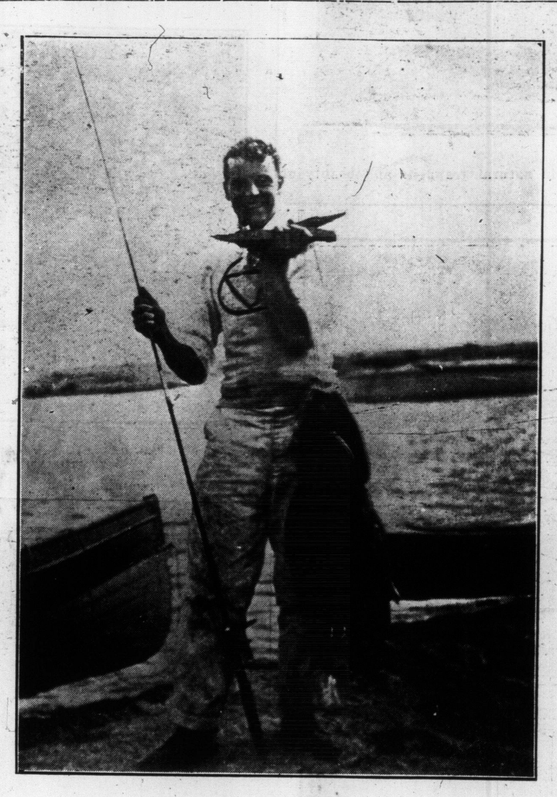
TWO FULL STRINGS.—BYNG INLET FISHERMEN AND THEIR GUESTS WITH THEIR PHENOMENAL CATCH OF GEORGIAN BAY BASS.



Awarded to S. Price & Sons, Limited, in competition with the best farms in the United States.

IN HYMEN'S SILKEN BONDS

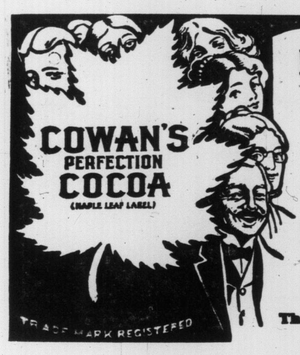
Marriage of Marguerita Drexel to Lord Maidstone at London, Eng. Bride and groom photographed after the ceremony.



A PLAIN, UNVARNISHED FISH YARN.

The king fisher of a party on old Magnetawan with a 48-pound catch of small-mouth bass, taken with an eight-ounce rod in one morning.

STEAMBOAT EXPRESS TRAIN OF THE BUFFALO, LOCKPORT AND ROCHESTER R.R., CONNECTING WITH SS. "ARGYLE" AT OLCOTT BEACH.



It Suits Them All

Old and young delight in the richness and deliciousness of

COWAN'S Perfection Cocoa.

It suits every taste.

The Cowan Co. Limited, TORONTO. 136

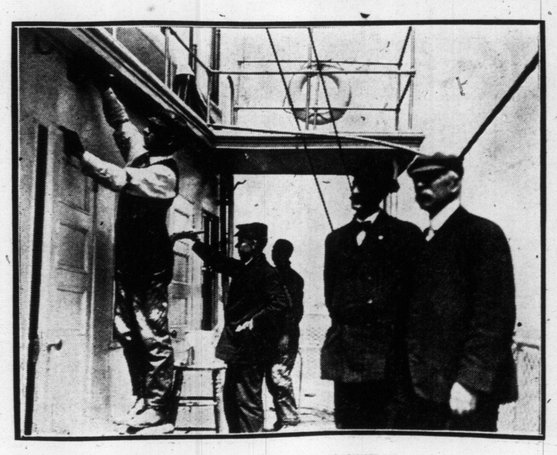
BILLIARDS FOR THE HOME

"THE IMPERIAL."

An English table of plain but pleasing design. Awarded Gold Medals Toronto Exhibition, 1908-1909. We also manufacture American Billiard and Pool Tables. Visit our Show Rooms or write for Catalogues.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER COMPANY

67-71 ADELAIDE-STREET WEST. TORONTO.



PAINTERS TOUCHING UP DINGY SPOTS ON ONE OF HAMILTON BOATS

THE 'MINNICOGANASHENE'

On Georgian Bay

Three Hours' Ride From Toronto

This beautiful resort, situated in the midst of the Thousand Islands, Georgian Bay, will open on June 27

Good fishing, launches, sailboats, skiffs and canoes for hire. Lawn tennis, billiards and pavilion for dancing.

For booklet and rates apply to

J. MALCOLMSON, Manager
Minnicoganashene, P.O.
Georgian Bay

There Are Millions

who have never been to a dentist's, but most of them should have been.

Though not in pain they have incipient tooth-trouble—soon to be "heard-from."

Better not wait, but have your teeth examined by us now. Remember there is such a thing as "a stitch in time."

Dr. W. A. Brethour
DENTIST
250 Yonge Street
Over Sellers-Gough.

Wash Ties FOR Warm Weather

Cool, comfortable and stylish.

See our 47 in. Derby

Plain white, fancy whites and popular colors.

LOOK FOR THE LABEL

SWORD NECKWEAR BEST BY TEST

THE SWORD NECKWEAR CO. Limited TORONTO

DIAMONDS .. AND .. PEARL GOODS

SEE GLEDHILL'S DISPLAY

If interested in DIAMONDS it will pay you to inspect my stock. Buying in large quantities combined with low expense, I am confident I can save you at least 20 per cent. I also carry a full line of Wedding Rings, Brooches, Stick Pins, etc.

My $25 diamond ring is a beauty.

R. A. GLEDHILL

The only direct importer of diamonds doing business under small expense.

21 Yonge Street Arcade.
Issuer of marriage licenses.

Price $4.25

You can iron in the coolest spot in the house with an IMPROVED ELECTRIC HEATING IRON.

Only the iron gets hot. The current is controlled by indicating switch, making the iron very economical. Both the toe and heel get equally hot. It is possible with this iron to iron the inside of blouse sleeves. Note the handle. Ask for an iron on free trial.

MANUFACTURED BY
C. W. BONGARD COMPANY, Limited
70 WEST KING ST., TORONTO

Consider This Fact

That just about 5 women out of every 25 you meet on the street are doing themselves justice in the way they wear their corsets. If we could interest the remaining 20 women to consider how all-important is the question of a perfect-fitting, correctly tailored-to-order corset, they would quickly discard the ready-made store variety (the better makes of which cost equally as much as do)

Woolnough
Tailored-to-Order
CORSETS
$3.50 $6.00 $10.00 $15.00

We are so well equipped that orders can be completed in a day if desired. This gives a great opportunity for out-of-town customers to consult us, leave their order and have the finished corset before leaving the city.

Our guarantee of satisfaction is your complete safeguard. Expert corsetiers to take measurements and design the corset best suited to your requirements.

If out of town, write for Catalogue, Order Forms and Samples.

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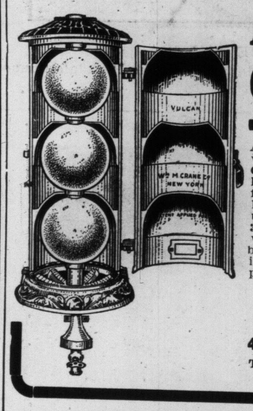

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A dozen students with only 20 days' study, and some with only 12 days, able to write shorthand at the rate of 70 to 90 words per minute, seems almost incredible. A call during class hours will convince even the most skeptical of the merits of the 30-day Syl-la-bic Shorthand, as taught by the owners, the Moon College, 282-284 Yonge-street. They offer free tuition if unable to verify every claim made.

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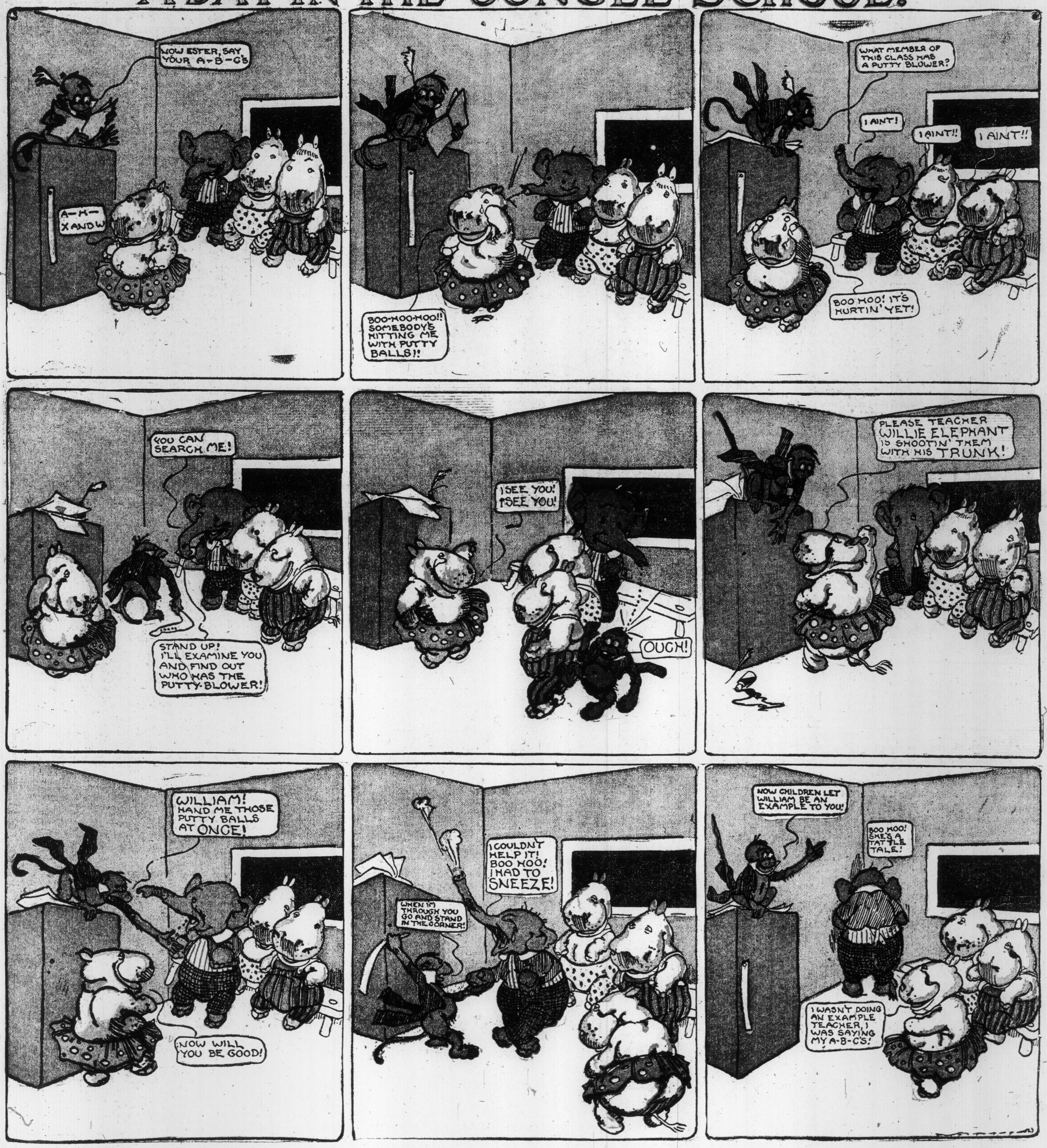
COMIC

The Toronto Sunday World

SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1910

A DAY IN THE JUNGLE SCHOOL.



POLLY EVANS' STORY PAGE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CATCHING A DINNER

"THERE is no use growling for something to eat, my good dog Peter," sighed the poor Artist Man, "because I have nothing to give you. Only one little carrot have I left. And we can't make a meal on one carrot!"

There came a knock at the door. The Artist Man leaped to his feet and then joyfully admitted the Rich Man.

"NIBBLED AT THE CARROT"

"I will give you $100 for a landscape painting," said the Rich Man, "if you will have it finished by tonight."

Immediately the artist gathered together his paints, brushes and canvas. Soon he was stationed on a high bank and working industriously. But after awhile he began to grow faint with hunger. The sight of Peter chasing after rabbits gave him an inspiration.

The Artist Man quickly attached a short string to each of the four corners

"PETER MISSED THE RABBIT"

of a handkerchief. Then he tied the four loose ends of string to a long cord. The free end of the cord was fastened to the collar of Peter, who was commanded to lie at his master's feet. Running the cord through a tree crotch, the Artist Man put his carrot on the handkerchief, which lay opened flat on the ground below the bank.

Soon a sleek rabbit approached. As it nibbled slyly at the carrot, Peter

"THE TOOTHSOME DISH"

leaped from the bank to catch the bunny. Peter missed the animal, but the handkerchief, with the imprisoned bunny, rose to the tree crotch. The Artist Man's trap had worked nicely—and he and his faithful dog Peter shared a toothsome dish.

Pets' Holiday Home—Birding an Injured Leg

TABBY'S TRIP ABROAD

TABBY was an ambitious pussycat. She did not wish to spend all her nine lives cuddled up contentedly on the mat. Most of all, she admired Dick Whittington's cat, who had brought his master a fortune, and who therefore, it must be supposed, lived comfortably during the rest of his lives.

"I, too, shall go abroad," said Tabby, "and in foreign parts no doubt will reap much fame."

Early one morning Tabby ate the bountiful breakfast provided by her mistress. The kind lady caressed her and whispered messages of love into her ear, so that it was very hard for the ambitious pussycat to say goodby to her home. And she felt very guilty, indeed, as she slunk away. But, then, it was high time that she became famous, and fame never came to a cat that spent all its lives under the stove.

Through the alleyways sped Tabby, for the noise and bustle of the big streets terrified her. She quickly left behind the places she knew, and so became greatly encouraged. "Soon I shall be abroad," she purred to herself. But Tabby had no idea of the size of London. Fast as she traveled, she still found herself in the city.

The ambitious pussy was hungry. There was no saucer of refreshing milk in sight, however. No one came to offer her a delicious tidbit. And as yet there had been no opportunity of becoming famous. Tabby now wasn't as cheerful as she might have been.

Then two wicked boys appeared. They threw hard objects at her and chased her through the alley until she was obliged to take to the street. Tabby couldn't tell how it happened, but suddenly she found herself beneath a horse's hoofs; her leg crumpled under her, and as the wagon passed she was struggling with a leg badly bruised and injured. Wild with terror and pain, she had almost gained the curbing when another wagon stopped and a kind man gathered her in his arms and laid her tenderly in the wagon. Shortly afterward she was carried into a big, imposing-looking building. Then she went into a deep sleep.

When Tabby awoke she found herself on a smooth, shiny table. A man whom they called "doctor" had just finished bandaging her wounded leg, which was now quite free from pain. Looking curiously about, Tabby saw on another shiny table a cat which was having an aching tooth pulled out. This pussy fought for a moment, but then the tooth came out, and he wore a smile as big as that of Alice's Cheshire cat. Other cats were also having their wounds treated.

Tabby lay in a cozy little basket for several days. She was given nice milk to drink, and would have been fairly happy if she could only have had company. But that came later, when, upon a certain afternoon, the nurse carried her to a room where there were dozens of cats, all lapping milk from big saucers. The nurse placed Tabby on the floor and then left her.

"Welcome to the Pets' Holiday Home!" "When did you arrive?" "How did you hurt your paw?"

All those greetings and many more which Tabby did not hear came to her as she walked stiffly into the company of cats.

"Several days ago I was run over by a wagon and a man picked me up and brought me here," politely explained Tabby.

"Couldn't have come to a better place," observed a big yellow tomcat.

"No," said a sleek maltese pussycat; "and you can't imagine how very exclusive it is here. We're supposed to be poor, homeless cats; but we are given the best care and not a single dog is permitted in the house. This entire home is devoted to cats, you know."

"Were you a poor, homeless cat, may I ask?" inquired a demure white pussy. "Somehow, you don't look quite miserable enough."

"Well, I couldn't look very miserable after all the nice milk I've had since I've been here," said Tabby, emphatically. "But, to answer your question, I must confess that I ran away from the pleasantest of homes, where I had got everything I wanted to eat and was never once abused. I don't remember ever living anywhere else!"

"Why did you leave it?" asked the cats in a chorus.

Tabby was somewhat shamefaced as she replied: "Because I wanted to take a trip abroad and become famous."

Then you should have heard the caterwaulings and scornful meouws. They made all manner of fun of poor Tabby.

"This is a harsh lesson for you, young lady," purred the oldest of the cats, "but I think you really needed it. You had everything a pussycat could desire, yet you were not contented. It was, indeed, well for you that you were brought here before you had an opportunity to see much more of the world. Now the greatest happiness you can wish is that you may be able to return to your own home. This is a pleasant haven from the hard, cruel world outside, but even so it cannot be compared with one's own comfortable home, where one receives all the love that a mistress can bestow."

Tabby listened respectfully to the old cat, and said to herself that he was right. No longer did Tabby long to become famous. She mewed only for home. And one day, when the door opened and her own kind mistress sprang forward to lift her in her arms, Tabby's joy was so great that she couldn't purr half as loudly as she would have liked.

Pussy's Dinner Time—The Institution Is Devoted Solely to Cats

SOLDIERS AS CLOWNS

ENGLISH soldiers like the circus as well as do American boys and girls—and grown-ups, when Captain Hull, of the Army service corps, organized the Royal Military Circus at Woolwich, the soldiers

THE HORSES PERFORMED, TOO,

performed had as much fun as did the big audience. The animal actors enjoyed themselves, and did all kinds of amazing feats. No real circus horse could sit better at a table than did the army horse shown in the picture.

King Tired of Speeches

LONG ago, before there were automobiles or motorcars, a king used to travel in a coach or ride on horseback, and it took him a long time to go from one end of his kingdom to the other. There was once a famous king who used to travel about very much, and at almost every place he came to the chief man used to make a speech and say how glad the people were to see their king.

One day the king got to a place where there was a mayor, who was, of course, the chief man who lived there. The mayor liked to make speeches, and thought he could make the best speech in the world, so when the king came began to make a speech which he was sure would quite charm the king. But the king had heard plenty of speeches all his life, and he only liked them which were very, very short. The mayor went on speaking so long, however, that even a donkey standing by was tired, so it opened its mouth and said, "Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" This made the king laugh, and he said, "Gentlemen, pray speak one at a time, I beg please." I thing that must have made the mayor stop speaking, don't you?

A Modest Meal

ABOUT eight years ago there was a wild beast show in a country place in England, and in the show was a big lady elephant. One morning, while her friends—two sleepy-headed camels—were still in the land of nod, the elephant thought she would have a walk round the town. She was not going to ask permission, either!

So she broke the rope with which she was tied to the shed in which she slept at night, and, carefully stepping over the two men who looked after her, and who were hard and fast asleep, she started out on her early morning walk. No one was about in the town, as it was too early, and the first thing the elephant saw was a baker's shop.

As she felt hungry—the early morning air does give one a good appetite—the elephant decided to have a light breakfast to begin with. So she went up to the door of the baker's shop and pressed against it with all her might, and the door gave way. Then the elephant squeezed herself through the doorway and had a look round the baker's shop.

She soon found any number of nice things to eat, and began her breakfast at once. And what do you think she had? Why, she ate twenty pounds of currants, thirteen pots of raspberry jam, fourteen pounds of almonds and seven pounds of lemon peel! After this feed the elephant went into the yard close by, and she was dancing round and making a great noise when the two keepers came and marched her back to the show. I should think that the elephant would have quite a droll story to tell her friends, the two sleepy-headed camels.

Beheading the Schoolmaster

YEARS and years ago there lived a boy whose name was Francis Chantrey. He lived in Derbyshire, and his father had a little farm and some cows, and every day boy Francis had to take the milk into Sheffield to be sold. The milkcans were carried on the back of a donkey, and Francis used to walk by the side of the donkey until the milk was sold.

But when he came home he rode on the donkey's back. One day he was coming home, riding on the donkey's back, as usual, when a gentleman who was walking on the road saw Francis cutting a thick stick with a penknife. Francis seemed so busy that the gentleman said to him: "Hello, my boy, what are you doing?"

"Why, sir," replied Francis, "I am cutting old Fox's head."

The other laughed and said. "Whoever is old Fox?" Francis said, "He is my schoolmaster, sir."

"Well," said the other, "let me see what you have done, will you?" So Francis showed his stick, and there, right where the knob was, he had carved out with his penknife the face of an old gentleman. And it was so good that the gentleman gave Francis sixpence.

You see, therefore, that Francis knew how to carve even when he was only 10 years old. Afterward he became an apprentice boy to a woodcarver in Sheffield, and then he learned how to carve in marble. And he did such fine things that he earned a lot of money, and at last, because he was so famous, he was made a knight, and so was ever after known as Sir Francis Chantrey.

Useful Knowledge.

Dorothy—Are you reading the Ladies' Home Paper, grandma?

Grandma—Yes, dear.

Dorothy—Then I wish you'd turn to where it tells you how to get inkstains out of pug dogs.

AMONG THE MASKED PEOPLE

THE BUSHBOYS TEAR AWAY RALPH'S MASK

AT A CHORAL FESTIVAL

"MAIDENS AWARDED PRIZES"

THE Swiss, you know, are a very musical people, every town and village in the country possessing its own singing society. At fixed periods a great choral festival is held in one of the large towns of Switzerland, in which choral societies from everywhere throughout the country take part.

Such a festival was held not long ago at Berne and was attended by over 7000 singers. First, there was a great procession through the town, the signal to start being given by the booming of cannon. The bands at once struck up a merry marching tune and the procession began to move. Each musical society was led by its standard-bearer, and the whole procession was headed by 400 boys of the cadet corps of Berne.

These students wore colored caps, short embroidered dark jackets, white leather breeches and high top boots. They carried drawn rapiers in their hands and were decidedly picturesque.

The procession took an hour and a half to cover the route, and the whole town, with its population of about 40,000, held high holiday, crowding the streets as sightseers. Decorations were plentiful and brilliant. Many green moss wreaths, flags and bright-colored window drapings were used. Flagpoles made of young firtrees, with the top branches and twigs intact, adorned the center of the main street. Drawn between them, in zigzag fashion, were moss wreaths decorated with small flags and purple flowers.

Three grades of prizes were given at the festival. Silver cups with laurel wreaths, silver cup with oak leaf wreaths and laurel wreaths without cups were presented by pretty maids robed in white and wearing long red silken sashes. These girls fastened the wreaths to the banners as the president and the standard-bearer of each prize-winning society stepped forward.

Enthusiasm runs high at every choral festival. The Swiss also make a great deal of their athletic festivals, which are attended with as much ceremony and joyousness. Maidens award prizes at the athletic carnivals as well as at the choral festivals.

A Frightened Bird

ONE day a little Indian girl was playing near her father's tent when a little Indian boy came up to her and gave her a bird which he had found not far from the tents.

The little girl was pleased and tried to feed the bird and make it drink. And then she played with it, never thinking in the least that poor birdie was very frightened.

But the little girl's father saw her, and he said, "My daughter, bring your bird to me." So the little girl took the bird to her father, and though he looked a very fierce man, he stroked the poor bird very gently.

Then he said, "Daughter, I will tell you what to do with it. Take it gently in your hand out there, where there are no tents and where the high grass is. Then put it softly down on the ground and say, 'God, I give you back your little bird. Have pity on me, as I have pity on your bird.'"

The little girl looked surprised and said, "Does it belong to God?"

"Yes," said her father, "and he will be glad if you do not hurt it, but give it back to him to take care of." The little red Indian girl did as her father told her, and she said the little prayer as the happy birdie flew away.

Now, that little Indian girl afterward went to school with American boys and girls and soon became a clever scholar, but she never forgot the lesson which her father taught her.

Curves.

School Trustee—Remember, children, Michelangelo often worked for months on a single curve.

Willie—Whatchergivinus? Never heard of the bush leaguer.

The Safe Kind.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a safe burglar?

Pa—A safe burglar, my son, is one who is behind the bars.

THE MARCHERS

RUB-A-DUB! rub-a-dub! rub-a-dub-a-dub-dum!
Look out, folks, for here we come!
Maudie can't go to war, but I can—
Just as soon as I'm a man.

Rub-a-dub! rub-a-dub! rub-a-dub-a dub-dum!
See our nice new sword and drum?
Maudie isn't good for a soldier, or to fight—
But for p'rades, she's fine, all right!

"IT'S no use, my boy," said Uncle Richard, "the bushmen I described to you are even more timid than the pygmies, so you haven't the least chance of studying them first-hand, as you have been able to do with the other tribes."

In spite of these words of discouragement, however, Ralph did not give up all hope of seeing the strange boys who were compelled to wear masks until they arrived at a certain age. It was largely his curiosity to see the masked boys that had prompted him to beg Uncle Richard to let him accompany the expedition which was traveling through the bush upon a visit to one of the missions in the interior.

The boy had learned a great deal regarding the habits of the natives during his short stay in South Africa. He had even met one of the shy pygmies. But he felt that he would not rest content until he had studied one of the masked boys of the bush. Inasmuch as the caravan was passing through the rough uneven country where dwelt this people, Ralph was on the alert for every possible opportunity to effect a meeting.

The idea for what he considered to be his very best plan came to him one day when Uncle Richard, having a slight attack of fever, decided to remain in camp for the day and resume the march upon the day following.

"Uncle Dick has told me so often how the bushboys look that I think I can impersonate one without a great deal of trouble," said he to himself. Thereupon he slyly stained his neck and arms and legs until his skin resembled that of a native. He discarded his clothes and garbed himself in a funny raiment of grass and leaves. Then covering his face with a mask similar to that worn by the bushboys, he slipped from camp and made his way into the forest.

Quite a long distance the boy traveled before he discovered any signs of the people whom he was seeking. Suddenly he heard a soft whistle, and at almost the same time saw a young native flit from behind one tree trunk to another. A second whistle he then heard to his left and a third to his right. Ralph now sped from tree to tree, imitating the native he had seen. His boldness was rewarded finally by his coming upon two of the natives—whom he saw, to his joy, were bushboys with masks.

As he walked toward them they gave several peculiar little grunts. Then it occurred to Ralph for the first time that, although he might be able to impersonate the bushboys, he could not hope to imitate their language. Nevertheless, he made the attempt.

bushboys grunted inquiringly in response to his mutterings. Undoubtedly they were suspicious of him.

They evidently took counsel, although keeping an eye upon the intruder, for they began to circle about him, while he was watching one boy the other flung himself upon Ralph. A second the other was upon him. Ralph was borne to the ground despite his struggles.

Tearing the mask from the white boy's face, the natives gave shrill cries of rage. They had been shamefully deceived. The third bushboy now approached and kindly offered to aid Ralph, using an arrow tipped with the deadly poison of a species of caterpillar. How Ralph longed for a weapon! But he had foolishly left camp without firearms.

Just as the lad had given himself up for lost the two who had captured him won their point. It was decided to take him to the king of the tribe, who would doubtless mete the proper punishment. Ralph, however, was not minded to be led away without resistance. He struggled himself partly free and succeeded in giving several loud calls for help before they could gag him.

Still protesting, the boy was dragged away. Strangely enough, the procession did not seem a very pleasant one. He was studying the bushboys, it was true, but at the time he would have preferred to have studied them at not quite such a close range.

All at once the bushboys appeared to become startled. One placed his ear to the ground, then spoke sharply to his comrades. They tried to hustle Ralph along faster. Finally the white boy could himself distinguish the sounds of pursuers. A moment later the bushboys took to their heels and Ralph was surrounded by a party of his uncle's men.

"Your bushboys may be shy, but they certainly have a bold way of getting acquainted with a fellow," said Ralph ruefully as he confessed the entire escapade to Uncle Richard.

His Figure.

A teacher one day instructed her scholars to draw any figure they chose using only three straight lines. A boy accordingly made three short straight lines.

"That is not a figure," said the teacher.

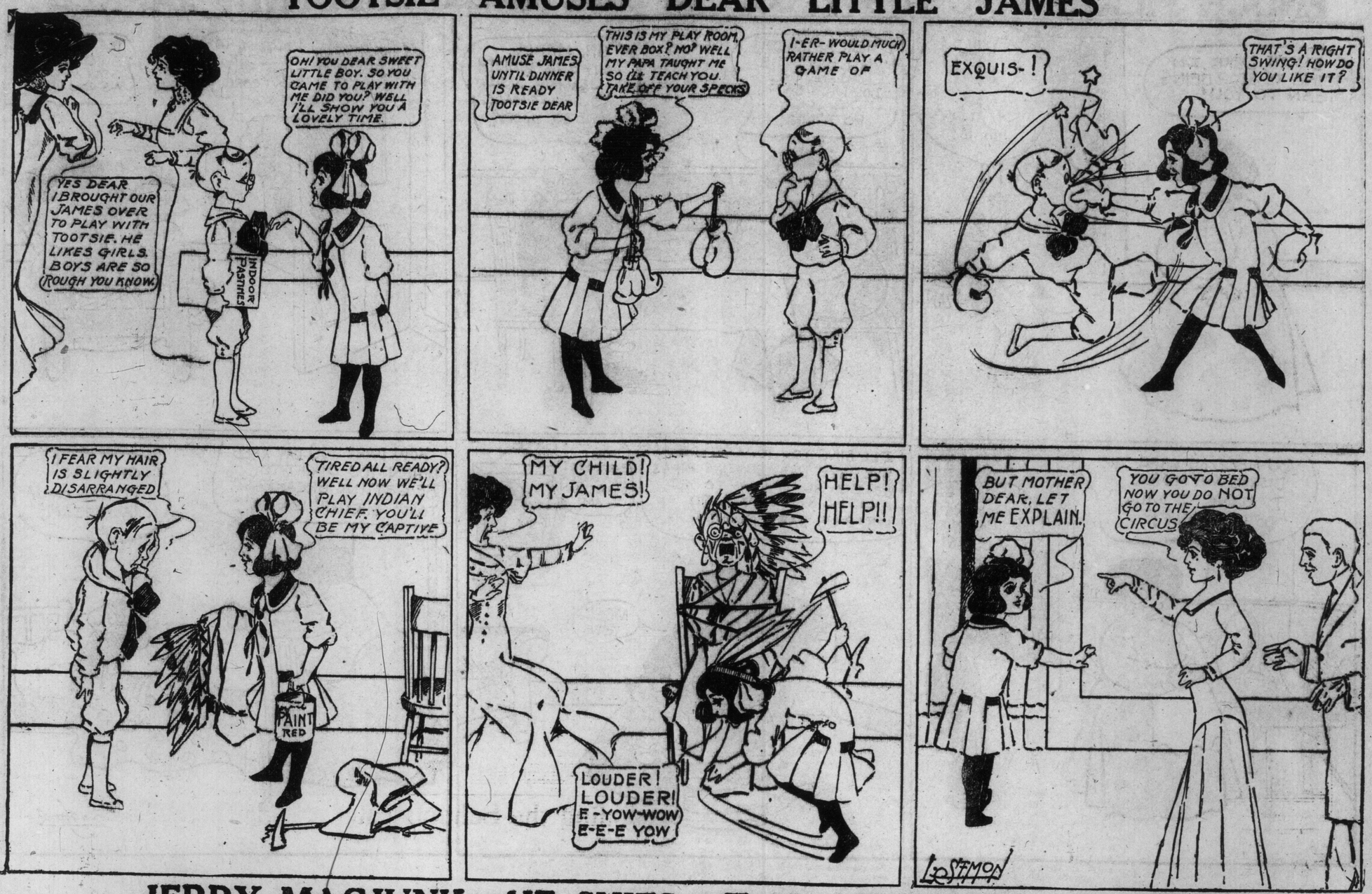
"Yes, it is," retorted the boy.

"What figure?" asked the teacher.

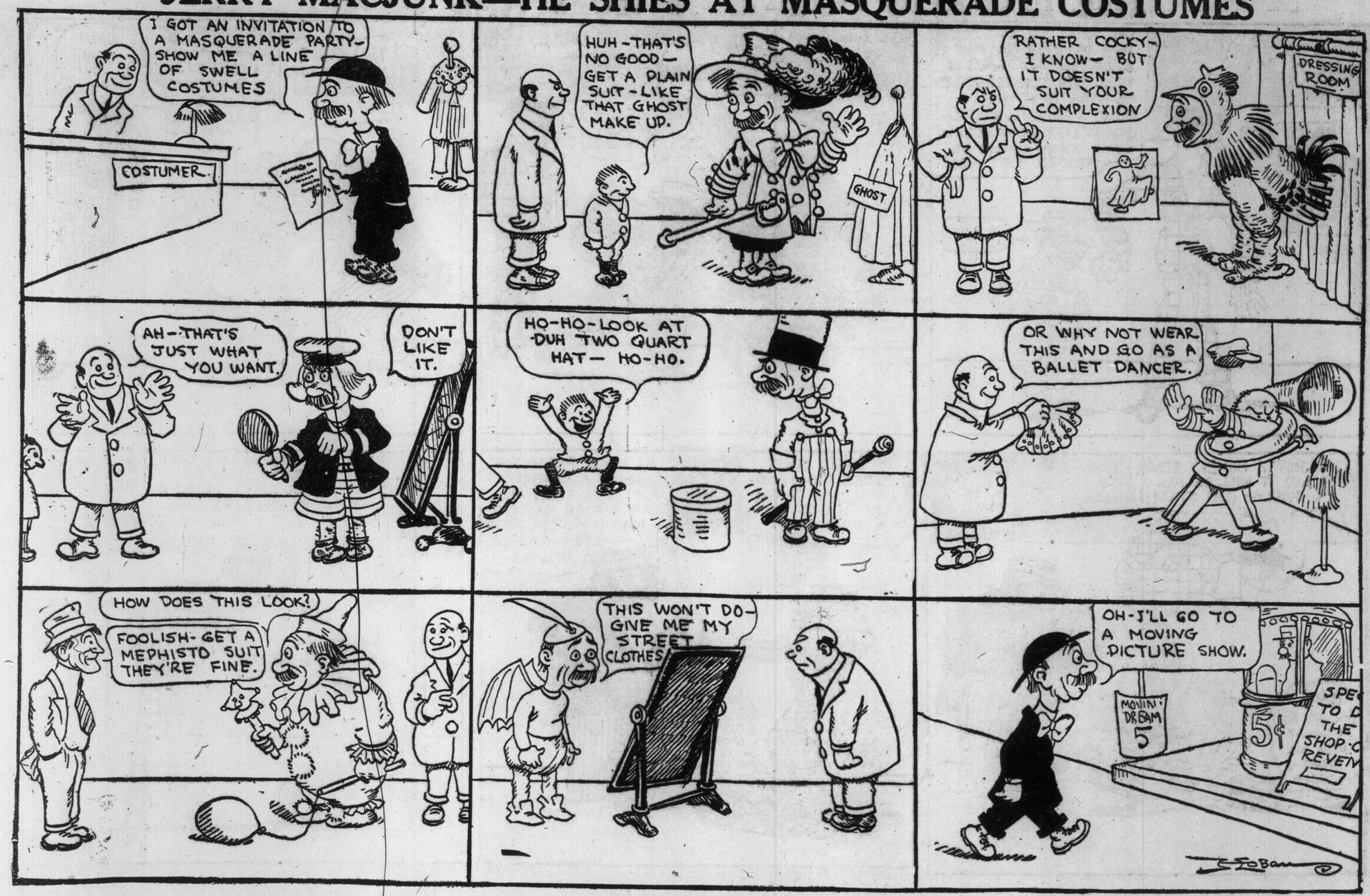
"A hundred and 'leven," was the response.

TIGHT BINDING

TOOTSIE AMUSES DEAR LITTLE JAMES



JERRY MACJUNK—HE SHIES AT MASQUERADE COSTUMES



ENOCH PICKLEWEIGHT'S VISION OF HAPPINESS SUDDENLY JARRED

THE INTREPID DOINGS OF RUFF AND REDDY