3rd EDITION

The Toronto Sunday World

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Farmers Bank Victims Asking Borden Government for Relief

THE DUCHESS IS IMPROVING

Can M.P.'s Be Independent With Elections Costing $5000 Per?

MORAL JUSTICE AND CLEMENCY FOR VICTIMS

Shareholders and Depositors of Defunct Farmers' Bank Present Memorial to Federal Government.

KING CAN DO NO WRONG

But Former Finance Minister Was Lax and Public Should Not Suffer Therefor.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—(Special.)—It is understood that a memorial will be presented at once to the privy council by the shareholders and depositors of the defunct Farmers' Bank of Canada. This memorial, which has been prepared by the council representing the shareholders and depositors, recites the history of the organization of the bank, and sets forth many reasons why those who lost their savings in the bank should be reimbursed by the Government.

The assets of the bank will not be sufficient to redeem the outstanding circulation, even after the double liability clause had ben enforced against the shareholders. Under no circumstances will there be a dollar paid in dividends unless some phenomenal and unexpected value is realized from the Keeley Mine property. The deposits at the time the bank suspended were upwards of $1,200,000. The shareholders are asking not only to be relieved from their double liability, but also to be reimbursed for the money they paid in for their shares. Even should the shareholders be relieved from further liability and not reimbursed for money actually invested the prayer of the memorial, if granted, would involve a loss to the Government of at least $1,500,000.

Illegal Organization.

The memorial points out many illegalities in and about the formation of the bank. It is claimed that the subscription to shares never became effective, because they were all conditional upon $500,000 of stock being subscribed bona fide, of which $250,000 would be paid in cash. Under the Bank Act these amounts not being reached, the subscribers would have been entitled to demand their money back, and in no event could a certificate for the bank have been obtained. It is, of course, admitted that Travers obtained his certificate by a false affidavit, and at the time, November 30, 1906, the required amount of stock had not been subscribed, nor had the required amount in cash been paid on account of subscriptions to stock. Travers, it will be remembered, discounted notes of subscribers to the amount of $100,000, and was thus enabled to make a deposit with the receiver-general of $250,000, the minimum amount specified by the Bank Act.

The memorial argues that the treasury board and finance minister acted illegally and negligently in issuing the certificate authorising the bank to do business. Had the certificate never been issued the shareholders would have received back their money, and Travers and his associates would never have been authorized by the Government to solicit and receive deposits from the public.

Act of Moral Justice.

The memorial points out that under the maxim, "The king can do no wrong" the shareholders and depositors are disabled from seeking relief in the courts. The finance minister and the other ministers being agents of the sovereign the crown cannot be called upon to answer for their acts any more than tho the king himself had granted the certificate. It is pleaded, however, that parliament as an act of moral justice and clemency should reimburse the people who have suffered such great financial loss thru negligence and maladministration of the Government of Canada.

Mr. Fielding, the late finance minister is severely criticized, altho the language employed is courteous and restrained. It is set forth Mr. Fielding knew or by the exercise of ordinary care could have known of the frauds practiced upon the bank act by Travers. He had been warned by Sir Edmund Osler, David Henderson, M.P., Leighton McCarthy, ex-M.P., and others that Travers was discounting the notes of subscribers and intended to perpetrate a fraud, and inspection of Travers' own affidavit would have disclosed its falsity. It is said, and an inspection of the books of the provisional directors of the bank and of the minutes of the stockholders' meeting would have shown that the bank was not legally organized, that the required capital had not been raised, that Travers was not authorized to apply for the certificate.

The memorial refers to the famous $3000 cheque issued by Travers at Ottawa to someone for supposedly political reasons, but does not comment upon it beyond suggesting that a rigid enquiry might disclose the destination and disposition of the money.

Is Old Chieftain Ready To Undertake Battle?

Liberal Paper Says Campaign Funds Are Low and He is Not Sure of Winning Even in Quebec—Besides There's Reciprocity.

MONTREAL, Jan. 11.—(Special).—Le Pays, the vigorous Liberal paper, edited by Mr. Godfrol Langlois, M.L.A., is strongly of the impression that Sir Wilfrid Laurier will hesitate before taking the advice of The Globe by endeavoring to force the Borden government to dissolve the house and bring on an election.

"The Old Chieftain," says LePays, "knows that our party is not ready to undertake a campaign. In the first place, funds are needed for an election, and the committee of organization is so poor that it could not even organize revision of the lists in the district of Montreal, and we all know that elections are not won with prayers.

"Is the Liberal party, in fact, in a state to undertake a heavy electoral battle just now, even on the naval question? Since the day Sir Wilfrid Laurier went one better than Mr. Borden and offered to spend not only $35,000,000, but at least three times that amount, are our friends quite so sure of winning even in the Province of Quebec as they were formerly?

"That is the question, and then we have the reciprocity problem. If we should abandon that plank in our program we would perhaps improve our position in Ontario, but we might also lose in the west.

"In a word, Sir Wilfrid will do well to reflect before adopting the tactics of obstruction recommended by The Globe."

On the other hand, the castiron organ, Le Canada, follows The Globe in asking that a policy of obstruction be carried out, and that the government be forced to dissolve the house and go before the people.

STAR DEFENCE REVIVES THE ST. CLAIR CASE

Theatre Lawyer Declares Missing Man's Pamphlet Put Thoughts of a Suggestive Show Into Critics' Minds.

F. W. STAIR'S POSITION

Jury Must Say Whether He Will Be Included in Indictment—Justice Will Wonder as to Punishment.

Mr. Stair was placed on the stand at the opening of the afternoon session to give evidence to the effect that he was in South America at the time of the performance here.

To Mr. Meredith Mr. Stair admitted that he knew the "Darlings of Paris" was booked for the Star Theatre, but that he had never witnessed the show.

Justice Middleton: If you decided that a show was not to be performed at the Star Theatre, would you have power over Manager Pierce in this regard?

"Yes; but Mr. Pierce possessed such power in my absence."

"Then you are nominally the manager of the Star Theatre?"

"Taken in that way, yes."

H. B. Lennox, K.C., M.L.A., Mr. Stair's counsel, who argued that Mr. Stair did not come under the section of the code, agreed to drop the plea on the assurance from his lordship that the matter of whether or not Mr. Stair should be on the indictment would be left to the jury. If it come to a question of punishment, his lordship agreed to take the matter into consideration.

In his argument to the jury, J. W. Curry, K.C., reminded them that Mr. Stair was away at the time, and therefore was in no way responsible. This left the matter with Mr. Pierce, the manager. As far as he is concerned it must be remembered that the Star Theatre was in a circuit and that Mr. Pierce didn't know the nature of the show until it was performed at the theatre.

Continued on Page 5 Column 3.

Henning for Calgary.

F. S. Henning, superintendent of the Island filtration plant, has been offered $4,000 per annum to become head of the Calgary waterworks system.

Henning protested against the way the work was done, and his discharge was advocated by Judge Winchester.

BEATTIE NESBITT MAY NOT RECOVER

Dr. Graham Chambers Says Condition Is Dangerous—Traverse Case to the March Sittings.

Dr. Graham Chambers stated to The Sunday World on Saturday that altho the condition of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt was somewhat improved, there is still very little hope for his recovery. "He is suffering from dropsy, and is dangerously ill," said Dr. Chambers.

The appearance of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt at the present assizes to answer to the charges of "fraudulently making false returns" in connection with the wrecked Farmers' Bank, seems very improbable. All hope for his appearance was practically abandoned after a conference between Mr. Justice Middleton, Crown Counsel Meredith, Acting Crown Attorney Thurston, H. H. Dewart, K.C., counsel for Dr. Nesbitt, and Dr. Graham Chambers, who is attending Dr. Nesbitt, held on Friday at the close of the assize court.

Mr. Justice Middleton announced Saturday morning, when court opened, that he was satisfied that the doctor was too ill to stand trial at present, and that his trial would stand over till the close of the present sitting of the court, with the possibility that it might then be traversed to the next sitting, which will be in March.

THE BRAINY WARD.

Mayor Hocken and Controllers Foster, O'Neill and Church are all products of Ward 2. Hurrah for Ward 2!

Women and Children Massacred.

ATHENS, Greece, Jan. 11.—Mussulmans today massacred thirty women and children and pillaged and burned one hundred and twenty houses in the village of Keramisza, in the Turkish province of Epirius, a short distance from the Greek frontier.

The victims were driven out of their flaming houses and took refuge in a cavern. They were pursued by the Mussulmans, who first tortured and then slaughtered them.

In the villages of Fortopia and Nipero, in the same region, a number of notables were massacred and many houses burned.

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CITY WILL LET HAZEN DEFEND PLANT FIRST

Board of Control Instructs Commissioner Harris to Give Engineers a Chance Before Discharging Them.

BLOW IT UP, SAYS FOSTER

"Pure Water Expert" Thomas Davies Anxious to Help—Purity of Water Supply Not Impaired.

"We have left the matter in the hands of the commissioner of works," said Mayor Hocken, when asked as to filtration developments after the private meeting of the board of control held in his office Saturday. 'We don't think it advisable to discharge Engineer Hazen without giving him a chance to make a statement or defend himself in any way. We have instructed Mr. Harris to communicate with him, and nothing can be done until we hear further."

Information as to what is really wrong is hard to obtain. Commissioner Harris' report says that the leakage is inwards, while others, who are expected to know, say that the reverse is the case. In any case, according to a portscript to his previous report, the purity of the water supply is not impaired, and that there is no hole in the six foot tunnel crossing from the city to the plant. It reads: "It is but fair to state that, if there be a leak into the six foot steel conduit or the tunnel crossing island and bay respeceively it would show in this test as a leakage into the clear water reservoir."

"Where do you think the real leak exists?" Controller McCarthy was asked. "Goodness knows. The experts should be able to say that. I shall be looking forward to Mr. Hazen's repora as compared with the reports of our own engineers. I would presume that the water leaks from the filters into the reservoir."

Blow It Up—Foster.

"What would you do with the filtration plant?" The World asked Controller Foster.

"Blow it up," was the reply.

"But that is not consistent with your principles of economy, is it?"

"It doesn't seem like it, but when you begin to patch and patch, you keep spending money, and accomplish nothing. It would be cheaper for the city to start all over again, with something new. We might spend as much on repairs as would construct a new plant, and be just where we are now."

The happenings of the past few days have practically sounded the death-knell of slow sand filtration for the City of Toronto, a great deal of agitation for the mechanical system of filtration has been in order during recent months. Some candidates during the recent election, especially R. M. Yeomans, made it their principal plank. Mayor Hocken has tacitly signified his willingness to adopt the latter system, and has even suggested a trip by council to Montreal to see them in operation at Westmount, where they are reported to be giving ample satisfaction.

Davies to the Rescue.

Thomas Davies, the mayor's opponet for his position, called at the mayor's office to offer his "sympathies," as he termed them, and suggested that when the council has done its utmost towards solving the difficulties, and then in all probability fails, he will step in and pour oil over the troubled waters. The note he left with Secretary Wilson reads: "To the Mayor and Board of Control,—The lamentable conditions existing in the filtration plant is certainly deplorable. However, things are rarely so bad but what they might be worse. I shall be pleased to come to your assistance and that of my fellow-citizens in getting out of this perplexing trouble, now so prominent in the minds of every ratepayer, and, as soon as the decks are cleared, I will make you a proposition which will be sure to please you, and at the same time render it quite unnecessary to seek outside help or advice.—(Signed) Thos. Davies, ex-alderman, engineer and pure water expert.

Lady Aberdeen, wife [illegible] of Premier Asquith, will visit Toronto Tuesday.

HUGE COST OF PARTY ELECTIONS SAPS INDEPENDENCE OF M.P.'S

In Close Districts Five Thousand Dollars Is Needed For Legitimate Expenses—Should Electors Put Up the Money or Leave It to Party Organizations?

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—(Special.)—What does it cost to run an election, and who puts up the money?

It is said that $5000 is needed for legitimate expenses in a riding at all closely contested. There are some districts, of course, where a party nomination may be equivalent to an election, but these are few and far between. Even Carleton, Ontario, is quite warmly contested; the result is always the same, but none the less there is a contest.

In Quebec, when the Laurier star was in the ascendant, the Liberal nomination did not always mean election, because some Independent Liberal candidate might take the field. In Maisonneuve, after the death of Raymond Prefontaine, the government candidate was badly beaten by the Labor leader, Alphonse Verville, who has held the seat ever since.

EXPENSES OUT WEST.

Out west, election expenses are much higher than in the east. One candidate in a western riding in 1908 had to pay $500 in cash to have a letter delivered to some distant part of the riding. The messenger, in order to make time, had to hire fresh horses as often as possible, had a good deal of canoeing to do, required a companion to help him portage and the like, and probably spent a considerable portion of the $500. Then his time, two or three weeks, was worth a good deal. The election expenses of this candidate amounted to many times $5000, and left him financially crippled. In some by-elections where national interest is aroused remarkable amounts of money are spent for legitimate and illegitimate expenses. The public is pretty well informed as to the expenditure in the London by-election of 1905, and rumor speaks of the delighted voters fairly swimming in money at a recent by-election in Manitoba.

The ordinary member of parliament must contribute to many clubs, associations, churches and charities every year, and must spend, or have expended for him, a considerable sum of money at every general election. If he puts up all this money himself, he is practically paying for the privilege of serving the people. If it is put up for him, he is under an obligation to the person or persons who put it up. Even tho the money be furnished by the political party to which he belongs, the member of parliament so elected ceases to be a free man. He must be a party man, without regard to his individual convictions, or be regarded as an ingrate. Not only this, but he is soon made to understand that the party will not finance him at the next election.

POOR MAN TIED UP.

The Grain Growers' Guide, the farmers' mouthpiece of the west, points out that a member of parliament with little or no income beyond his sessional indemnity of twenty-five hundred dollars, cannot be independent. Should, therefore, only wealthy men be elected to parliament? Assuredly not. We desire, it says, our representatives to be wealthy in brains and rich in honor, but we do not require them to be landed proprietors, or big figures on the stock exchange.

Twenty-five hundred dollars a year is not to be sneezed at, and it may be that some members of parliament, when elected, were netting less from their profession or business. A frugal man with a frugal wife, living in a small town or village, could out of this income maintain his family and pay his board at the capital during the session.

But where is such a member to get the money to run an election? He is compelled to call on the party campaign chest, or the great corporations who are constantly haunting the halls of parliament looking for subsidies and all kinds of legislation, and, if all reports are true, according to The Guide, these corporations are permitted, if not invited, to contribute to party funds at every general election.

Unfortunately, some members of parliament, by their long absences from home, lose their practice if they are professional men, or are unable to attend to their business if they are business man, and at the same time perceive their expenses at Ottawa, especially if they bring their families to the capital, considerably exceeding the sessional indemnity. These men are subject to temptation from the lobbies and other agents of the big corporations who haunt the parliament building in search of such prey.

LET ELECTORS PAY EXPENSES.

The Grain Growers' Guide, in discussing this general question, suggests that the electors who desire a certain man to represent them in parliament, should carry on his campaign and pay all his election expenses. Then The Guide points out that such a member of parliament would be independent of party control and of corporation influence.

To increase the salary, so that men will seek election to parliament for the sake of the salary, would probably not improve conditions.

What, then, is the remedy?

To elect wealthy men is not to solve the riddle, because experience shows that the wealthiest members of parliament are seldom seen in their seats. But until the riddle is solved we can have few truly independent men in parliament. To increase the indemnity as it is now proposed, by $500, is the merest makeshift.

Some of the best men in parliament would find themselves unable to finance an election campaign, and are virtually forced to submit to a system which saps their independence and the vitality of parliament. They live economically, even meagrely, so far as their personal expenses are concerned, but they cannot get out of the rut. Perhaps many of them would not do so if they could. Even should they go to the senate, or bench, they would not get away from the party influences which control them in the house.

LONDON VIEWS ON FINANCIAL CONDITIONS

Improvement in Position of European Banks Not as Favorable as Figures Would Indicate.

BANKERS APPREHENSIVE

Pending New Security Issues Are Likely to Strain Markets—Time For Extreme Caution.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—(Special to The Sunday World.)—The London correspondent of The Evening Post cables as follows today:

The two interesting developments of the week, on this side of the ocean, are the improved position of the principal state banks and the activity of new security issues. The improvement at the banks is slightly misleading, however, because the past week's increase of £2,600,000 in the reserve of the Bank of England and of £3,100,000 at the Bank of Germany, really represented recovery from exceptional weakness. When the returns are compared with this week a year ago, both institutions show a distinctly less strong position. The important proposals made in Germany for smaller note issues with a view to increasing the bank's gold reserve, indicate the feeling on the continent.

It is impossible to say precisely what the terms are which the Bank of France is offering to attract gold imports. There is no doubt entertained, however, as to their being both exceptional in character and extraordinary in the amount of inducement tendered. There still literally exists a famine of gold in France, caused by the people's hoarding, and unless the European diplomatic horizon clears up soon and completely, the resultant situation may become really serious.

Bankers Are Very Cautious.

Here at London no reduction in the bank rate is yet discussed, and in fact, it is generally admitted that the present indications justify the ultra-cautious policy pursued at the end of December. It is still true, however, that the outlook is wholly obscured by European politics; the feeling being that if fresh complications were to be threatened in the Balkan settlement, it would mean trouble for the markets.

Concerning New York, the belief prevails that, barring reaction from your present trade activity, this year's average money rate in the United States is likely to be higher than that of 1912. Notwithstanding your large export trade, American credit balances in Europe are not so large as might possibly be imagined, and your position on foreign exchange is constantly being affected by the automatic maturing of that part of your railroads' short-term indebtedness which was placed abroad. Some fear is expressed, however, that your gold exports to Paris may mean that your market cannot be relied on later, to help in providing for Argentina's gold requirements, which will be large.

Big Loans Are Pending.

It is still evident that very large foreign loans are only awaiting settlement of the peace negotiations before seeking a market. All leading bankers agree that continuance of the present pace in general trade, together with an extensive boom in new securities, would create a considerable strain. The past week's public announcements of such issues foot up several million pounds, while innumerable private placings of two and three-year obligations have occurred, including some from America.

EMPEROR WILLIAM ACTS AS FIRE CHIEF

Took Control of Fire Brigade When Blaze Threatened New Palace.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—A cable from Potsdam says: Emperor William assumed a brand new role today, that of fire chief, when a blaze for a time threatened a compartment in the New Palace.

When the flames were discovered the kaiser immediately took command of the palace fire brigade, which was quickly reinforced by the Potsdam fire department. At the head of the men the emperor directed the streams of water that played on the fire. Under his guidance the firemen confined the blaze to two rooms of the wing of the palace where it originated.

The empress was an interested spectator while the fire lasted, and a large crowd gathered, for from a distance it looked as tho the entire palace was burning.

Their work done, the firemen were thanked by the kaiser and treated to wine from the imperial cellars.

SUNDAY WEATHER

Decidedly colder—snow.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CARTOON

BY LOU SKUCE

REAL WINTER — PROPOSED PARCEL POST — IN MANY TOWNS — NEXT MILITARY CONFERENCE — CITY COUNCIL'S LAST MEETING.

EVERYTHING FROM PARCEL POST TO SMOKING ROOMS

Lengthy List of Civic Proposals Put Forward by Council Members For the Inaugural Meeting.

The new city council holds its inaugural meeting on Monday, and preparations for the accommodation of those specially invited are going on apace. Mayor Hocken is preparing a lengthy address, as he expects to cover the happenings of the past year, and those anticipated for the present.

The proceedings will be commenced at 11 o'clock sharp, and the blessing will be asked by Rev. Dr. Prescott. An inaugural luncheon will be held at 10 o'clock at McConkey's, after which the members will return to the city hall for the resumption of business.

No records have been broken this year in the matter of notices of motion. Many of the candidates and some newly-elected were very liberal with their promises, and will have to work hard to please even a few of those who have the greater claim on their services.

Ald. Meredith of ward five has a number of ideas, but so far he has given them no prominence. Ald. Robbins wants ward one divided at Greenwood avenue. Ald. Sam McBride wants all buildings in the city numbered, for the purpose of helping tourists, etc., in locating them. He also wants two aldermen from each ward on each committee.

Ald. Wanless will present a comparatively heavy list. Some items read: "That the board of health make an effort to secure pure unadulterated milk, with four per cent. of butter fat for the citizens, and that power be sought for the M. O. H. to fix the minimum price at which it shall be sold to the consumers. That the police commissioners be requested to appoint two police women and a separate court for women.

Smoking Rooms in City Hall.

"That the property commissioner equip two rooms in the city hall for the purpose of using them as smoking rooms, and that smoking be prohibited in all other parts of the hall.

"That the board of control include in their estimates of the year a sum sufficient to purchase the old General Hospital building, and that it be used as a citizens' hospital and lodging house.

"That the board of control request the Ontario Government and Canadian National Exhibition to co-operate in securing an annual winter live stock and dairy fair, which shall be international in its scope, and shall be held on the grounds of the C.N.E. Exhibition.

"That the city's purchases be paid in cash, thus saving much money, and that a general purchasing agent of supplies be appointed who shall buy all the necessities for all departments, and be under the city auditor's control.

"That the city architect's department be reorganized."

Reduce Size of Council.

Ald. Spence will move the following motions. He had sixteen on the order paper last year, and twelve of them were dealt with:

That the commissioner of property be requested to include in his estimates for the current year sufficient money to defray the cost of installing a clock in the tower of the Cowan avenue fire hall.

That the board of control be asked to confer with the Dominion Railway Board in reference to depressing all the railway tracks running north from Parkdale, or else subways built, at Bloor street and Royce avenue or any other level crossings.

That the commissioner of parks be requested to include in his estimates for the current year sufficient money to erect artistic gates at High Park boulevard and Bloor street entrance to High Park.

That the board of control be requested to consider the advisability of applying for legislation:

1. To increase the numbers of controllers for this city from four to seven, to be elected by wards.

2. To reduce the number of aldermen from each ward from three to two.

3. To redistribute the wards of the city with a view to equalizing as far as possible the area and population of each.

Also to consider the question of allotting to each controller one or more civic departments for the purpose only of presenting to the council from time to time all the facts concerning any matter emanating from or connected with such department which may be submitted to the council for ratification by the board of control and standing committees.

That the medical officer of health and city clerk be requested to report to this council:

1. Cost of printing the reports of the local board of health which were submitted to the council in the year 1912, and the cost of publishing The Health Bulletin, issued monthly by the health department in 1912.

2. The cost of the clerical work connected with the preparation of the above mentioned matters; this information being asked for with a view to eliminating the report from the council proceedings and reducing the cost of printing.

3. That the city engineer be instructed to consider the advisability of constructing a car line between Ossington and Lansdowne avenue, and continuing it from Lansdowne avenue to connect with Dundas st. along Royce avenue.

Widen North Yonge Street.

Ald. Risk, the newly elected representative for Ward 2, has sent in three notices of motion. They are:

That the commissioners of works be requested to report after the widening of Yonge street between the former and present northern limits of the city.

That legislation be applied for to enable the appointment of a recreation committee to manage the playgrounds and other recreation grounds in the city, whether owned now by the city or other organizations.

That the property committee be requested to consider and report on the steps to be taken for the establishment of small local markets for farmers' produce in different parts of the city.

After Parcel Post.

Controller John O'Neill will ask council to approach the Dominion Government on the question of parcels post, as inaugurated in other countries. He will also try and get the city to sell certain of its properties which are more of a burden than anything else.

Ald. Burgess will follow up the assessment reform program, and extend cluster lights up Yonge, north of Davenport.

GAINING LITTLE IN POPULARITY

St. Lawrence Market's Figures Show No Advance—New Market Wanted.

That the usefulness of the St. Lawrence Market is not increasing as far as the farmers and butchers are concerned was shown by the statement issued Saturday morning by Property Commissioner Chisholm. While the cost of living has been continually going up, the market, as a means of bringing the producer and consumer together, is not an increasing success. The following figures are demonstrative of this decline:

	Farmers and Butchers.
1906	6646
1907	6705
1908	5626
1909	4345
1910	4227
1911	3912
1912	4269

Ald. Wanless has the following notices of motion before council for the inaugural meeting on Monday:

"That, owing to the absence of, the board of control be instructed to lay aside $100,000 for the purpose of securing sites and putting up market buildings thruout the city, so that the citizens can secure cheaper food."

"That the property commissioner be instructed to put up a new building on the St. Patrick's market site."

TORONTONIANS OFF TO EUROPE.

Mr. H. G. Thorley, passenger agent for the White Star Line, reports the following Toronto passengers having sailed on the "Adriatic" January 7, for Mediterranean ports: Mr. Thos. H. Sheppard, Mrs. Sheppard, and Miss Erie Sheppard, Mr. A. E. Austin, Mr. H. Gagnier, Mr. J. W. Seymour Corley, Mr. G. A. McVicar, Mrs. McVicar, Mrs. D. M. McIntosh, Dr. J. McGrady, Mr. C. W. Brown, Captain H. E. Corey and Mrs. Corey, Mr. J. Hartman and Mrs. Hartman, Mr. E. W. Waldron, Mr. George Sulman, Mrs. Sulman, and Mr. Charles D. Sulman, Mr. R. P. Caffery and Mrs. Caffery, Mr. J. J. Follett, Mrs. Follett, Miss Follett and Miss Dorothy Follett, Mr. D. M. Butchart, Mrs. Butchart, Mr. R. M. Butchart, Miss Winnifred L. Butchart, Mr. A. S. Butchart and Mrs. Butchart, Mr. J. Elton and Mrs. Elton.

The following Torontonians also sailed January 11 from New York on the Atlantic Transport Liner "Minnewaska" to London direct: Mr. E. Currie, Mrs. Currie, and Miss M. S. Currie, Mr. Widmer Hawke, Mrs. T. F. Dryden, Miss Grace Hawke, Master Eugene Hawke, Miss Betty Brough, Mr. J. J. O'Neill, Mrs. O'Neill, and Miss K. O'Neill, Mrs. T. D. Archibald, Mrs. Dumble, Miss Dumble and Master Archibald, Mrs. J. W. Allen, Mrs. E. C. Lloyd, Mr. L. Henderson and Mrs. Henderson.

DEATHS.

DENNIS—On Friday, Jan. 10, 1913, at her daughter's residence, Kingston road, Alice Dennis, in her 87th year, widow of the late Wm. Dennis, mother of Dr. John Dennis, Modello, Florida, and Mrs. Wm. East, Toronto.

Funeral notice later. Friends kindly omit flowers. ed

GRAW—At her late residence, 213 Western avenue, on Friday, Lena, wife of G. E. Graw, aged 46 years.

Funeral on Monday, Jan. 13, at 2 p.m., to Prospect Cemetery.

READING—At Toronto, Friday, Jan. 10, 1913, Hannah Martha Reading, beloved wife of Joseph Reading, aged 67 years.

Funeral Tuesday, Jan. 14, at 3 p.m., from the family residence, 365 Rushholme road. Interment at Prospect Cemetery.

HIGHWAY MEN WERE CAUGHT IN TRAP

Squad of Detectives Used Old Man Loaded With Money as Bait—He May Die.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—A squad of detectives baited a trap for highwaymen today with a sixty-year-old bank messenger and a satchel containing $3300. The highwaymen took the bait. One detective was shot and may die; the messenger was beaten senseless and probably has a fractured skull, and a pitched battle, with bullets peppering houses like hail, was fought on the east side. One of the highwaymen escaped; the other was captured.

The messenger, Peter E. Plunkett, left the Union Exchange National Bank, where he had been employed for ten years, with his satchel in his hand and the detectives trailing him. Within the satchel were currency and silver for the weekly payrolls of two factories. The detectives were disguised as laborers to avert suspicion.

As Plunkett stepped into the darkened hallway of one of the factories, two men confronted him. One of them crumpled him up, senseless on the flagging, before he could cry out. The assailant used a blackjack. The other highwayman grabbed the satchel and both darted away.

The factory had not been apprised of the plan and detained one of the detectives, who had gone ahead of the messenger. While he was explaining, the highwaymen were making off. The detective started in pursuit, caught one of the assailants and rolled to the cobblestones with him.

Meantime the detectives in the rear of Plunkett, not expecting so quick a denouement, began blazing away with their pistols at the other fleeing highwayman. The thief fired as he fled, and keeping the pack at his heels, darted down a side street, into a hallway, out the back door, over fences, back into the street and disappeared, leaving behind his bullet-pierced overcoat. The satchel, dropped in his flight, was found intact ten feet from the factory doorway.

One of the fugitives' bullets found a mark in James A. Watson, a detective's back, and nearly thru his body. He can hardly recover. Adding to the confusion factory employes mistook the detectives for allies of the thieves, surrounded them and hampered the pursuit.

The man who was tripped to the cobblestones said he was Frank Moran, nineteen years old, a pack r. He was held without bail. Plunkett was taken to a hospital.

SOCIETY RIDERS TO LEAD PARADE

Suffragettes' Procession in Washington Will Have Support of Elite of the Capital.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—(Special to Sunday World.)—Washington women of society on horseback will lead the pageant of suffragettes along Pennsylvania avenue on the afternoon of March 3. The leader of the "Cavalry Women" will be Mrs. Richard C. Burleson, wife of Lieut. Richard C. Burleson of Fort Myer. The squadron will be picked from among the society riders of Washington, altho it is possible other cities will be represented. Mrs. Burleson, who will practically be marshal of the parade, is a familiar figure along the bridle paths in this vicinity. She is an excellent horsewoman and has several of her own ideas about things military. Among the women who have announced their intention of riding are: Miss Julia Goldsborough, Mrs. Churchill Candee, Mrs. Glenn A. Stinning, Mrs. Charlotte Welkert and Mrs. Mary Morgan, the last named a niece of Gifford Morgan. It is expected that the squadron of "Cavalry Women" will include more than fifty riders. Much interest has been aroused in the big pageant, which will be under the management of the National Woman's Suffrage Association. The promoters plan to have about twenty thousand women in line and to have every state in the Union represented. The Woman's Suffrage Union of New York, the Woman's Suffrage Society of Connecticut and similar organizations have already promised to have large delegations in the parade.

Dynamiter on Bail.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 11.—Sufficient bonds to release on bail Charles N. Beum, now in the federal prison at Leavenworth in connection wit hthe dynamite conspiracy, were furnished by Minneapolis freeholders here today in the federal court before Assistant United States District Attorney Dickey and Judge Willard, who will certify the bond to the United States court of appeals. A number of business men joined the bond.

GREAT AUK'S EGGS DOWN.

New York Post:

The price of eggs of the Great Auk, despite their scarcity—there are but 73 in existence, and the Great Auk is extinct—is going down along with that of the barnyard product. Two Great Auk's eggs were recently sold in London. One went for about $800 and the other for 10 guineas less. The first one was sold in 1894 for considerably over $900.

The best price record ever made by an Auk egg appears to have been in 1888 by one belonging to Sir J. H. Greville Smyth, and now in the Bristol Museum. Some fanatic paid $1125 for it.

Electric Motor in Irrigation Work.

The irrigation of what used to be known as the Great American Desert, has shown this strip of country to be very fertile land that had needed only adequate water supply, and the extension of irrigation has been part of the development of several of the great electrical transmission systems in the arid zone. At the same time the more refined experience with irrigation has shown an important application of the electric motor, viz., for the pumping work necessary to make the newly provided water supply available to the farmer. The actual amount of water needed (under skillful farming) is small and may be brought to the farmer's very door by motors supplied with electrical energy at a favorable rate, viz., $20 per horsepower for the six months' season.

Michigan is the deepest of the great lakes, with 1800 feet.

New Guinea, with 323,000 square miles, is the largest of the islands.

The English language is spoken by 150,000,000 people.

More than 30,000 lamp filaments of 20 candlepower each can be manufactured from one pound of tantalum.

PARIS HORSE CAR IS LAID TO REST

Great Crowd With Mock Solemnity Attends Funeral of Last of Old-Fashioned Omnibus Lines.

PARIS, Jan. 11.—The funeral of the horse omnibus of Paris took place today, when the last of the lines, that running from La Villette to Saint Sulpice, was suppressed.

An noon, when the old vehicle was to start on its final journey, a great crowd gathered on the Place Saint Sulpice, and with mock solemnity hung wreaths inscribed with the virtues and past glories of the ramshackle conveyance, round the sides.

A line of new automobile omnibuses was drawn up round the square and the motormen of these modern vehicles sat with their caps in their hands and played a lugubrious fanfare on their horns as the driver of the horse omnibus, an ancient apoplectic-looking individual, drove off on his final run.

The omnibus was crowded with passengers who, together with the driver and conductor, wore crape bands on their arms and hats.

In the latest hotel project in New York every room will have a bath.

More than half of the lake shipments consist of iron ore.

The mean annual temperature of the world is 50 degrees Fahrenheit.

Boys' Sleighs Strong and well braced, painted red 1.15

F. C. BURROUGHES 647 QUEEN W. — CREDIT HERE — Makes a saving to YOU — FURNITURE CO LIMITED COR BATHURST — THE RIGHT ROAD to Comfort and Happiness in your Home.

Steel Bed Couch Complete with green Denim mattress 6.95

$1.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

Out of the High-price District

OUR AFTER-INVENTORY SALE

Stock-taking is over, we've counted the pieces, and in many cases we have too many of a particular kind. These have got to move, and move quickly. They have been tagged with green tags, and for Friday and Saturday buyers are marked one-third off.

All GAS FIXTURES clearing at actual cost price.

Massive Solid Quarter-cut Oak Dresser 11.95

Shaped top drawers, large British bevel mirror, supported by shapely standards.

10 only for Friday and Saturday selling.

$1.00 Cash—$1.00 Weekly.

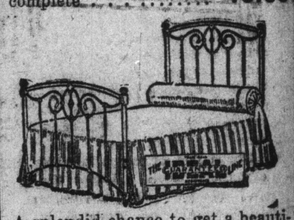
Beautiful Tapestry Squares $7.49

In soft shades of fawn in floral patterns, suitable for parlor, living-room, dining-room, or bedroom. Extra heavy quality, and priced exceptionally low. Sizes 3x3½ yards.

All carpets over 50c per yard made, laid, and lined free during January.

Premium Special—A beautiful Reed Rocker, Mahogany Parlor Table, Bissell Carpet Sweeper given with every carpet purchase of $25.00 or over.

This Heavy Brass Rail Bed With spring and mattress complete 13.95



A splendid chance to get a beautiful bedroom outfit at a greatly reduced price.

$2.00 at purchase—$1.00 Weekly.

Massive Colonial American Oak Finished Buffet $17.25

Reg. $23.50.

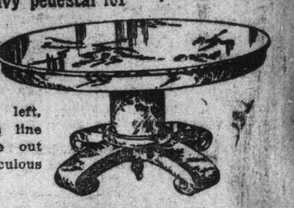
A large, massive case, plenty of cupboard room, lined drawer and large British bevel mirror. $3.00 at Purchase; $1.00 Weekly.

Set 6 American Oak Chase Leather Chairs $13.65

Not many sets left. They're regular $18.00 diners, strongly braced and nicely upholstered. For 5 small and 1 arm chair 13.65

$2.00 at Purchase; $1.00 Weekly.

This 19.50 American Oak Finished Extension Table with heavy pedestal for $11.25

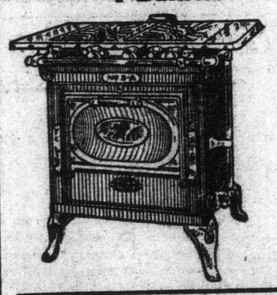


Only 10 left, and this line will close out at a ridiculous price.

$2.00 at Purchase; $1.00 Weekly.

OUT OF THE HIGH-PRICE DISTRICT

This A B Gas Stove 4 Burners 18.50



Regular $23.30.

A beautiful baked enamel range, guaranteed rust proof, with aluminized steel ovens; 1 giant burner, 1 simmering burner. A standard stove, greatly reduced.

18.50

$4.00 at Purchase; $1.00 Weekly.

Pullman Davenport 35.60

Solid oak, fumed finish, with brown art Spanish covering, complete with felt mattress.

Easy Terms.

Your Choice of 5 Suites 29.95

Similar to cut, in dainty mahogany finished frames, and covered in choice, assorted silk coverings.

$5.00 at Purchase; $1.00 Weekly.

BURROUGHES Will Help You Start the New Year Right

Your new home completely furnished for

$165

At Queen and Bathurst Sts.

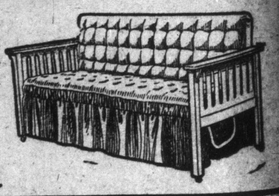
OPEN EVERY EVENING

Clearing Out Odd KINDEL DAVENPORTS

This beautiful solid oak frame, covered in green velvet, for

29.00

$3.00 cash, $1 monthly.



Adams January Sales

Fine Inducement Monday to add Impetus to the January Carpet Sale

Decided advantages to buy Floor Coverings during this month. Generously cut prices. No charge for sewing, lining or laying. A Bissell Carpet Sweeper free if your purchase in this department amounts to $15; or, if your purchase amounts to $35, we give you an elegant Gold Clock free.
These inducements apply on any of the following specials:

Fine Brussels Carpet $1.28 yd.—Marked down from $1.75.
800 yards, best quality, five-frame, large range of choice patterns, suitable for drawing-rooms, living-rooms, bedrooms, in chintz and two-tones; also Oriental designs, in blues, reds, browns, greens and tans. Regularly worth up to $1.75 per yard. Special on Monday per yard, sewed, laid and lined free.. 1.28

English Axminster $1.57 yd.—Reduced from $2.25.
700 yards, heavy quality, bodies and borders to match, in greens, blues and tans, suitable for drawing-rooms, bedrooms, etc. Regularly worth up to $2.25 per yard. Monday per yard, sewed, laid and lined free 1.57

Axminster Rugs—Big reduction.
100 only, fine quality, seamless, in floral and medallion patterns, also Oriental designs, in reds, tans and greens, in the following sizes:—
9.0 x 9.0, regularly worth $55, Monday only 37.50
9.0 x 10.6, regularly worth $40, Monday only 33.50
9.0 x 12.0, regularly worth $45, Monday only 36.50
10.6 x 12.0, regularly worth $55, Monday only 46.50

The January Sale of Electric Fixtures

Economical homekeepers recognize in this sale chances to fit up their homes too good to miss.

Domes $22.75
12 only, assorted, high-grade in every particular, in amber and green art glass, 22 and 24-inch shades, with heavy brass chains for electric and stems for gas, fitted with 20 and 22 panels in art glass. Priced regularly up to $30.00.

Electric devices for Cooking, Ironing or Heating are included in the January Sale at little prices.

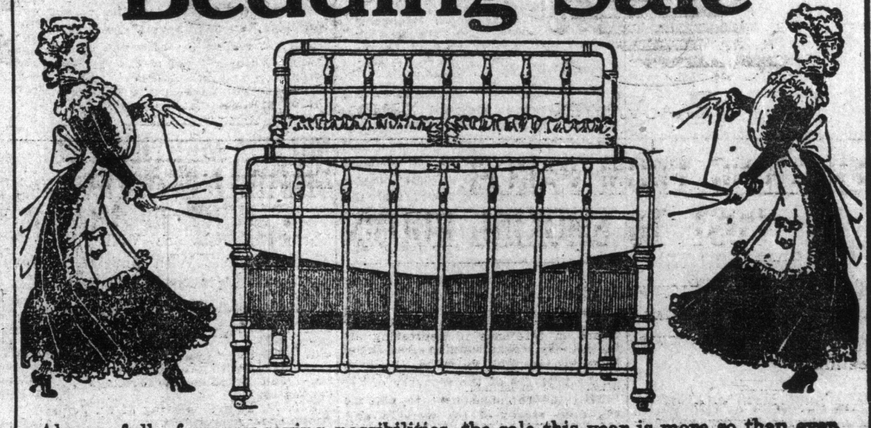
Wall Brackets 85c
25 only, assorted designs, in brush brass finish, fitted with globes, wired complete. Regularly priced up to $1.50. Monday only ..... .85

Very Little Need be Paid Down on Any Purchase You Make Now

In order to lighten our stock-taking burdens we have made prices very low on all odd lines throughout the store and modified our credit terms so as to make it extremely easy for you to consider purchasing now.

Many fine pieces furniture, rugs, stoves, etc., etc., may be bought by paying us as little as $1 down and $1 per week.

Monday We Start the Mid-Winter Bedding Sale



Always full of money-saving possibilities, the sale this year is more so than ever. Manufacturers have joined hands with us in making prices low in order to keep their help employed during the dull season.
Everything in this sale is of a character to merit your fullest confidence. Immense stocks, big reductions in prices. These to open the sale Monday with a rush.

Mattresses at $2.75
filled with pure sea grass and jute felt. Reg. price $3.75.

'Adams' Favorite Mattress $4.65
comb. layers of fibre, seagrass and jute felt. Reg. price $6.25.

Slumberland Mattress, $7.90
all cotton felt. Regular price $11.00.

Pillows, $1.49 pair
filled with selected feathers, size 21 x 27. Reg. price $2.50.

Pillows, $3.49 pair
filled with duck and goose feathers, 22 x 28. Reg. price $4.75.

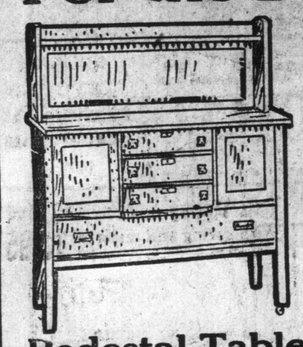
Comforters at $1.29
covered in art cambric, filled with white cotton. Reg. $2.00.

Comforters at $6.95
pure down, covered in art sateen, double size. Reg. price $8.50.

Blankets, $2.95 pair
Heavy mixed wool, pink or blue borders, double size. Reg. $4.25.

Blankets, $3.95 pair
all Scotch wool, double size, 6 pounds. Reg. price $5.00.

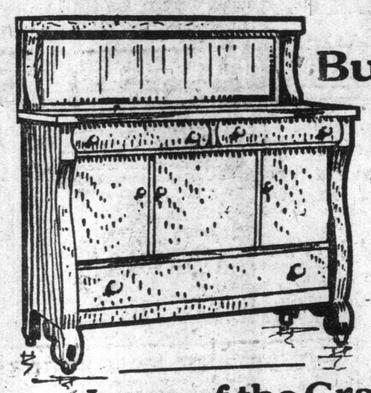
For the Dining Room



Three remarkable opportunities for money saving briefly told for Monday shoppers:—

Buffets at $21.75
Reduced from $29.00
Made of hardwood, quarter-cut oak finish, three designs, some are golden, others early English finish, all are fitted with cutlery drawers, double door cupboards, long linen drawer, British bevel edged mirror, well constructed. Regularly worth $29. Your choice of four designs Monday 21.75

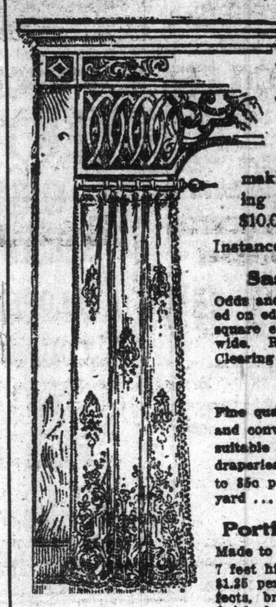
Pedestal Tables
Regularly priced at $40.00, for **$31.50**
Made of selected quarter-cut oak, golden and fumed finish, 48-inch tops, 6 and 8 feet extension, some have claw feet, pedestal base, well finished and constructed, three designs in the lot. Regularly $40. Monday only.. 31.50



Buffets at $48
Some of them were $66.00.
Made of selected quarter-cut golden oak, three designs to choose from, full sized British bevel edge mirror, all are neatly carved, lined cutlery drawers, double door cupboards, long linen drawer, highly polished throughout. Regularly priced up to $66. Monday, while they last, at **48.00**

The Home of the Grafonola
We have them in many beautiful designs, $17.50 up

The Sale of Draperies



Besides liberally lowering the prices on draperies and curtains, we are making no charge for making up and hanging purchases of draperies amounting to $10.00 and over.

Instances of the price-cutting Monday:—

Sash Curtain Nets 39c Up
Odds and ends, in useful lengths, some slightly soiled on edges, a variety of good designs, in floral and square effects, all finished edges, 24 to 30 inches wide. Regularly worth up to 75c per yard. Clearing on Monday at, per yard ..... .39

Cretonnes 17c Yard
Fine quality cotton, well printed, fast colors, floral and conventional patterns, in dark or light grounds, suitable for light upholstering, cushions, bedroom draperies, etc., 30 inches wide. Regularly priced up to 35c per yard. Special on Monday at, per yard ..... .17

Portieres $13.95—from $21.50
Made to order for any size arch up to 6 feet wide by 7 feet high, from any of our materials worth up to $1.35 per yard, including velours, similes, motre effects, brocades, armures, repps or hopsack, edges finished with heavy cord, a good selection of colors. Reg. worth up to $21.50 per pair. Monday, per pair, measured and hung, for 13.95

Adams
(THE ADAMS FURNITURE COMPANY, LIMITED)
CITY HALL SQUARE

All Brass Beds $16.95

Bright or combination satin finishes, 2-inch continuous posts, large husks, exceptionally high head and full drop extension foot, each having six ⅝-inch upright fillers, with large rod ends, in best quality English lacquer, absolutely guaranteed. Regularly worth $24.00. Monday only .. 16.95

Other Fine Chances for Money Saving in this Department. Two Examples Monday;

Dressers Regularly priced up $20, for **$14.95**
In rich golden surface oak, quarter-cut finish, 40-inch cases, containing one long and two small shaped front drawers, plain brass trimmings, 24 x 28 oval or oblong best British bevel mirrors, supported by neatly shaped standards, and having neatly carved frame. Regularly worth up to $20. Special on Monday for 14.95

Chiffoniers $19.75
Regularly Priced Up to $27.00
In choice polished quarter oak or mahogany, a range of three designs, containing three long and two small drawers and cupboard, shaped fronts, plain brass trimmings, best quality looks, oval or shaped British bevel mirrors, supported by neatly turned and carved standards. Regularly ranging in price to $27.00. Monday, while they last at 19.75

We Sell Columbia Records
Full Stock of Selections—Double-Side Records 85c

WORLD AWAITS FORTRESS' FALL

Watching With Close Interest Effect of Collective Note to Be Handed to Turkey.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—No sign of a loosening of the deadlock in the Balkan situation is yet in evidence. In the meantime the world awaits the fall of the long beleaguered fortress of Adrianople and is watching with close interest for the effect which the collective note to be handed to Turkey by the ambasadors at Constantinople of the European powers will have on the Turkish Government.

Contrary to the general belief that the ambassadors during their "conversations" at the British foreign office have not discussed the question of the future of the islands in the Aegean Sea, in regard to which no decision has yet been taken, it was at an earlier meeting that Adrianople and the islands were pointed out as two of the chief difficulties in the way of the conclusion of peace.

Must Concede Something.

The Marquis Guglielmo, Imperiali Di Francavilla, the Italian ambassador in London, who besides Paul Cambon, French ambassador to Great Britain, is the only ambasador here who has is the only ambasador here who has spent years in Constantinople and knows Turkey well, remarked today that if the powers were about to press Turkey to cede Adrianople, some concession would be necessary concerning the Aegean Islands. Otherwise, he said, the Ottomans in their despair would become a kind of wild animals capable of any excess.

The Turkish delegates confirm the report that they will leave London next week for Constantinople if the allies do not change their minds. One of the Turkish envoys said:

"We are rather glad that Europe has now experienced what sort of swine herds these Balkan peoples are. We know them of old."

Despite the "Made in Vienna" reports that Roumania is mobilizing and that an ultimatum has been sent to Bulgaria demanding the cession of Silistria within a fortnight, and accompanied by the threat that Roumanian troops will occupy the coveted territory if the demand is not granted, The Standard this morning, voicing the views of cool-headed observers here, says:

"Tho the task of the ambassadors of the great powers has been rendered more difficult by the large crop of unfounded rumors concerning the Balkan situation, it is certain that the united judgment of Europe must in the end conquer."

Must Apply Pressure.

To insure peace the opinion in general, however, is that the ambassadors must not delay too long in applying adequate pressure at Constantinople and that if the dilly dallying which marked the procedure of the powers before the war began, when intervention on behalf of the Christians in Macedonia and Thrace would have averted the sacrifice of many thousands of lives on the battlefield, is to be the policy here, the situation will become so serious that a military and naval demonstration will be necessary to convince Turkey that she can no longer defy civilization.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Our 400-page Index, entitled "Next of Kin, Heirs at Law," contains authentic lists of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2-cent stamp at once for free booklet No. 70.
International Claim Agency, Pittsburg, Pa.
7777

CIPRIANO CASTRO'S APPEAL DISMISSED

Ex-President of Venezuela to Remain on Ellis Island.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The writ of habeas corpus in the case of Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, was dismissed by Judge Holt in the U. S. district court today.

This sustains the contention of the government, as argued in court yesterday, that the federal courts should not interfere in the case until the board of enquiry at Ellis Island shall have passed on Castro's right to enter this country.

In dismissing the writ Judge Holt ruled that Castro should not be allowed to enter the country under bond pending a decision of the board. He will therefore remain on Ellis Island.

Railway Baggage Car Afire.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 11.—Special No. 43 on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, a seven-car mail and baggage train, raced into Cleveland late yesterday with a baggage car afire, and was met by an engine company, which put out the blaze after the car and contents had been almost destroyed. The fire was noticed by the agent at Painesville, 30 miles east, who telegraphed ahead for the engine company. The fire is thought to have been started by sparks from the engine.

HER HEARING RESTORED.

Astonishing Deliverance of Woman Thought to Be Hopelessly Deaf.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Fully convinced that her hearing has been permanently restored after years of torture with head noises and almost total deafness, Mrs. A. J. Barry of 555 W. 170th street, New York City, has now been persuaded to tell the story of her wonderful deliverance.

After having spent hundreds of dollars on mechanical devices, medicines and doctors' fees, she decided that this latest discovery, however simple and inexpensive, should be the last she would try before resigning herself to the hopelessness of permanent and total deafness. Those interested in Mrs. Barry's case and the hope it holds out for them, may write to her in confidence for full details, which she offers to send gratuitously.

Lady Aberdeen to Be Guest of Lauriers

Dinner Party Will Be Given in Her Honor at Ottawa on Monday.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—(C.A.P.)—Lady Aberdeen and Miss Violet Asquith, daughter of the British premier, will arrive in Ottawa at noon Monday and while in the city will be the guests of Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier at their residence, Laurier avenue.

Lady Laurier is giving a dinner party in their honor and a select number of the capital's society leaders have received invitations to meet the distinguished visitors.

Premier and Mrs. Borden will be among those likely to attend.

Silver Star Total Wreck.

BOOTH BAY HARBOR, Maine, Jan. 11.—The crew of the schooner Silver Star of Maitland, N.S., which was wrecked yesterday off Damariscotta, reached here today and reported the vessel a total loss.

GOT MARRIED INSTEAD.

When Harold E. McKee was arraigned last March for obtaining money under false pretences from W. T. Chamers & Son, he was given a month in which to make restitution, but instead of doing so he got married. He was sentenced Saturday morning to six months in the Central.

Two Asphyxiated.

YONKERS N.Y., Jan. 11.—The Rev. George H. MacDonald, a retired Presmyterian clergyman, and his wife, both octogenerians, were found dead in bed to-day from gas. A faulty stop-cock was on the gas jet.

HAVE YOU SKIN DISEASE?

Try Alexis Eczema Cure. When applied instantly, stops all irritation and itching. It does not matter what the skin trouble is, how long it has lasted, or what has failed to cure you, "ALEXIS" **is guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price 50c.** For sale at **47 McCaul Street. M. 3200.**

OHIO RISING TO DANGER POINT

Water Has Already Invaded Houses in Low-Lying Sections of Cincinnati.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The Ohio River continues to rise below Parkersburg, West Virginia, and is now 1.7 feet above flood stage at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 11.—Rain thruout the Ohio Valley yesterday and last night in expected materially to affect the flood situation here. At 8 a.m. today the stage of the Ohio River here was 52.1 and rising at the rate of .2 feet per hour. A stage of 53 feet will bring the water into the Central Union Railroad station and 55 feet will prevent trains from running into the depot. The water has already invaded houses in the low lying sections.

Mrs. Guggenheim's Divorce Confirmed

Former Wife of Mine Owner Tried to Have Decree Annulled.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—The application of Mrs. Grace Brown Guggenheim to have her divorce from William Guggenheim annulled, was dismissed by Judge Heard here today for want of equity.

Mrs. Guggenheim bases her application on the allegation that when she obtained her decree she swore erroneously that she was a resident of Illinois.

Grace Brown married the millionaire mining and smelting man in 1900 and the decree of divorce was entered the next year with alimony in the lump sum of $150,000. Since the divorce both parties to the suit have remarried.

Probe Shipping Trust.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—Chairman Alexander of the house shipping trust investigating committee announced today that a subpoena probably would be issued for J. Pierpont Morgan to have him tell the committee the details of the organization of the International Mercantile Marine, the $120,000,000 American corporation owning and controlling a number of foreign steamship lines. Mr. Morgan is in Europe, but Chairman Alexander said that his testimony would not be needed before the time set for his return.

Duchess Improves Tho Situation Grave

Reassuring Bulletin Issued From Royal Victoria Hospital.

MONTREAL, Jan. 11.—The following bulletin was issued at 12.50 p.m. today:

"Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Connaught, passed a somewhat better night, and is comparatively free from pain and discomfort. There has been considerable improvement in the condition of the Duchess during the past twenty-four hours, and it is hoped that Her Royal Highness' convalescence, the necessarily slow, will be uninterrupted. (Signed) E. S. Worthington, A. E. Garrow, M.D.; W. W. Chipman."

The last bulletin issued from the Royal Victoria Hospital yesterday evening, in which the condition of the Duchess of Connaught was said to be improved, led to a distinct lessening of the apprehension manifested by the royal party, and the many friends of the Duchess here, and this morning, it was expected that the doctors would be able to tell of still further improvement.

The City of Montreal took official cognizance of the illness of the Duchess of Connaught yesterday, when Mayor Lavallee sent his private secretary, Mr. Rene Bauset, to the Royal Victoria Hospital to make enquiries of the progress of the recovery of her royal highness, and also to express the deep regret of his worship and the members of the city council that the Duchess of Connaught had fallen so seriously ill.

Mr. Bauset in a report he made to the mayor stated that he had gone to the Royal Victoria Hospital and he had been informed by the secretary of the hospital that the Duchess of Connaught had passed the most comfortable night since her arrival at the hospital, but that the state of the health of her royal highness was none the less grave.

An unfortunate mix-up occurred over the enquiries of the mayor about the duchess. It was at first attempted to get information from the governor-general's party, but no response to the application for news was forthcoming. The mayor's secretary was then sent to the hospital itself.

Yesterday the Duke of Connaught, hearing that the mayor had been making enquiries, sent his secretary, Arthur Sladen, to express his deep regret that he (the duke) had not been informed of the enquiries yesterday morning.

UNITE IN DEMAND FOR ELECTION PROBE

Both Parties in Saskatchewan Ask That Conduct of Interior Department Be Investigated.

REGINA, Sask., Jan. 11.—The final debate in the legislature on the Saskatchewan election charges came on yesterday and it was a lively one. Each side vehemently accused the other of reprehensible conduct in the recent campaign, uniting, nevertheless, in a resolution calling the attention of the Dominion Government to the "bribery, corruption and intimidation" said to have been practised by the officials of the department of the interior.

MILITIA MEETINGS TO BE HELD IN OTTAWA

Various Associations Will Hold Conferences With Minister of Militia.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—February 24 to March 1 will be military week in Ottawa, when most of the associations will hold their annual meetings and conferences with the minister of militia. The schedule of meetings arranged is:

Feb. 24, annual meeting of St. John Ambulance Association.

Feb. 25, Army Medical Corps Association.

Feb. 26, Canadian Army Service Corps Association; Canadian Cavalry Association; Medical Corps Association; Canadian Artillery Association Council.

Feb. 27.—Canadian Engineers' Association; D. C. R. A. annual; Guides' Association; Canadian Artillery Association annual.

Feb. 28., the military conference; Guides' Association.

March 1, Military conference; Paardeburg dinner, Government House.

Single fares have been granted the delegates by the railways.

Bargains in Square Pianos.

Ye Olde Firm of Heintzman and Co., Limited, 193, 195, 197 Yonge street, are making a quick January clearing of their entire stock of Square Pianos. Prices run from $50.00 up, for pianos that originally cost from $400.00 to $700.00. All are guaranteed in good condition, and any piano will be sold on payment of 50 cents a week. If out of town write for list of these bargains.

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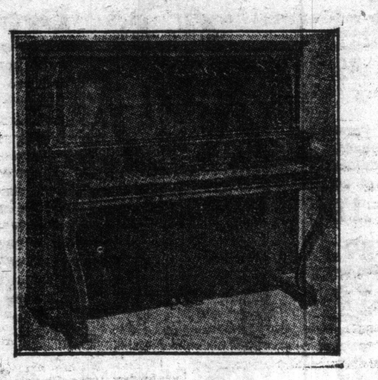

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It may be your choice. Your old piano taken in exchange.

Piano Salon: 193-195-197 Yonge St.
TORONTO

FLONZALEYS GIVE NOTABLE CONCERT

Famous Quartet Play With Distinction and Wonderful Tonal Coloring.

The famous Flonzaleys were given a most enthusiastic reception last Wednesday evening at Columbus Hall, when the spacious auditorium was filled with the musical culture and fashion of the city. On previous visits this excellent organization established itself firmly in the affections of the people who made up its audience, but on this occasion they abundantly surpassed, in every way, their former conquests. The program made a strong appeal to the audience. There was such vitality, abandon, self-forgetfulness and consummate artistry, oneness of mind and purpose in all their work, that the listeners were carried away with the idea that some solo instrument of luscious and transcendental purity of tone, capable of unlimited gradations in color effects, was being manipulated by one master mind. The numbers comprised the Tschaigowsky quartet in D major, op. 11; Sammartini's sonata for two violins and 'cello, and Haydn's quartet in C major, op. 75. The andante of the Tschaikowsky quartet, the second movement of the sonata, and the allegro non troppo of the Haydn quartet especially must ever be associated in the minds of the listeners with that impeccability of execution, exquisitely tender expression and riot of tonal beauty which, thruout the entire program, characterized the performance of the world-renowned Flonbaleys. Great praise is due the ladies who undertook the responsibility of once more bringing these famous chamber music exponents to Toronto.

Prize Cows Held Up Are Milked on Train

Officer of Department Rushed to Coteau to Make Experiment.

OTTAWA, Jan. 11.—One of the most unique cow-testing experiments ever made by the department of agriculture here was conducted yesterday, when six cows belonging to Mr. A. Hulet of Norwich, Ont., which were held up en route to Ottawa, were milked on board their train by an officer of the department rushed to Coteau for the purpose.

Every detail of the experiment was fulfilled just as would have been the case had the cows arrived in Ottawa to compete in the dairy test now proceeding under the direction of the department in this city. As the prizes vary between $55 and $65 per cow, and Mr. Hulet had six cows, his anxiety to have the test made in spite of the delay can be readily comprehended.

Mr. Hulet left yesterday morning for Ottawa, but the G.T.R. train on which he was travelling was held up and switched onto a siding at Coteau Junction. The cows had to be available for the test at 9 p.m., and Hulet saw that he could not reach Ottawa in time. The G.T.R. wanted $150 for a special train to bring the cows here, and almost an equally large sum to hitch the cattle car to their express.

Finally Mr. Hulet wired to the department of agriculture and the latter sent down a man on the afternoon train who milked the cows, weighed the product and brought the milk back with him.

"Mother" Jones Makes Startling Declarations

Declared to Have Seen Twenty-One Strikers Killed in Their Sleep.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—"Mother" Jones, veteran organizer of the United Mine Workers of America, describing the conditions in the West Virginia coal fields, at a mass meeting here last night, declared she had seen women and children, wives and families of the striking miners, thrust out of their homes and forced to live in the mountains without food or shelter for four days and nights. She declared she had seen 21 strikers in a party of 30 killed while asleep in their cabins by a posse of officers.

Representative Wilson of Pennsylvania, who said he spoke from personal knowledge, vouched for "Mother" Jones' statements. Resolutions were adopted demanding that congress investigate conditions in the strike region.

Sulzer to Re-Try Famous Brandt Case

Application For Clemency Made by United Swedish Societies of New York.

ALBANY, N.Y., Jan. 11.—The Brandt case is to be publicly tried by Governor Sulzer. The governor announced today that on Jan. 17 he would give a hearing on an application for clemency made by McCabeau L. Town, representing the United Swedish Societies of New York, who are endeavoring to free Brandt. Mr. Sulzer intends to dispose of the case immediately after the hearing.

Foulke E. Brandt, the one-time valet of Mortimer L. Schiff of New York, was convicted of burglary in the Schiff home and sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment in Clinton Prison. After serving five years, Brandt appealed to Governor Dix in November, 1911, for a pardon. The governor denied the application and subsequent efforts on the part of Brandt's counsel to secure his release brought the case prominently before the public. Brandt was freed for a time on habeas corpus proceedings, but was returned to prison last June by order of the appellate division, which later was upheld by the court of appeals.

Where Prisoners Have a Regal Time.

The central prison at Cettinje, the capital of Montenegro, is probably the most easy-going in the world. No walls surround it, and the inmates, who furnish their own cells just as they please, seem to stay there only because they find their quarters comfortable. The diet is liberal, with wine on occasions and always cigarets. There is no work to do, no distinctive garb is worn, and comparatively free intercourse is allowed with the outside world. On certain feast days, indeed, the prisoners are even allowed to entertain friends.

ANOTHER CHANCE

Thousands — actual THOUSANDS — of our readers were disappointed in not being able last Friday and Saturday to secure for one coupon and $1.98 the five beautiful volumes. And still other thousands are now hoping for another chance. So The World feels in duty bound to repeat the same offer, on the same terms

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Nobody could possibly have anticipated the immense demand on us last week. We can only ask the indulgence of our readers for the delay and again offer the books at

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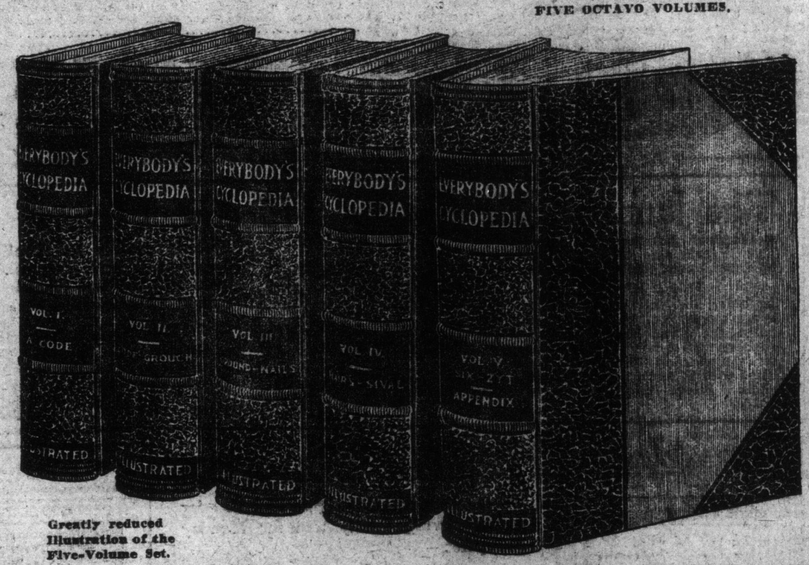

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EXTRA LIFEBOATS ON OCEAN LINERS

British Board of Trade Committee Recommend More Lifeboats and Pontoon Rafts.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The carrying of extra lifeboats sufficient for the accommodation of all the passengers and crew of ocean liners is recommended in the interim report of the departmental committee on boats and davits appointed after Titanic disaster, to advise the British Board of Trade.

The report, which was issued today, is of a highly technical character. The general trend of its recommendations is that the extra boats should be stowed under those boats attached to the davits, with satisfactory arrangements for launching each of them in turn from the same set of davits.

In foreign-going vessels, in which the boat accommodation would be so large that all could not be stowed in this way, the committee recommends that the carrying of properly equipped reversible pontoon rafts should be allowed. These should be capable of accommodating not more than 25 per cent. of the persons the vessel is certified to carry. The rafts should be of such size that they could be thrown from the decks if necessary.

British Mail Canceled.

As the steamer Lusitania of the Cunard Line, advertised to sail from New York on Tuesday, Jan. 14, will not sail on that date, the British and foreign mails (via England), scheduled to close at the general post office on Monday, the 13th inst, at 11 a.m. and 9.30 p.m., have been canceled. The next mail for the United Kingdom, the continent and the east, will close on Wednesday, the 15th inst, at 11 a.m., for despatch by steamer President Grant of the Hamburg-American Line, sailing from New York on Thursday, the 16th inst.

NORTH YONGE ST. DEAL PUT THRU

Hardie Property North of St. Clair Turns Over at Big Figure For Neighborhood.

Two large real estate deals were concluded yesterday. The Hardie property at 1471-3 Yonge street, recently purchased by McArthur-Richey-Trimble, for one of their clients, has been resold to J. H. Hammill. The property has a frontage of 54 feet and a depth of 160 feet. The property is 100 feet north of St. Clair avenue, and the price, $29,700, paid for it, is exceptional.

McArthur, Richey, Trimble have removed from 88 Yonge Street to the Cosgrave chambers, midway between Richmond and Queen streets, on Yonge.

Civic Reception to Women Visitors

Countess Aberdeen Will Confer With Medical Men—Local Council of Women Hold Sway.

Premier Asquith's daughter Violet, accompanied by the Countess of Aberdeen, will arrive in this city on Tuesday, from Ottawa, and will be accorded a civic reception.

At 11 o'clock they will confer with Drs. Hastings and J. S. McCullough, civic and provincial M. O. H.'s, and other prominent medical people, on the tuberculosis situation. The countess has for years taken an active part in this fight.

At 1 p.m., upon the invitation of Mayor Hocken, the party will be entertained to a luncheon at the Queen's Hotel, and then an adjournment will be made to the Margaret Eaton School, where the local council of women will hold sway. Many influential people have been invited to attend the midday reception.

Miraculous Fish.

In a suburb of Constantinople is a Greek Catholic Church dedicated to the Virgin of Balouklí. One may see there a basin fed by a spring, in which swim a number of red fish. The pious say that these fishes have a miraculous origin which dates from the epoch when Mohamet II. took Constantinople. At the end of the siege a holy man was engaged in frying fish, when it was announced that the Turks had entered the city. He responded "That is impossible; I should only believe it if these fishes were to return to the water." Immediately the fish leaped from the frying pan and threw themselves into the water. The orthodox later constructed a church at the very place where this miracle occurred.

A Plain Talk on Nerves

Present-day methods of living demand an abnormal strain on the nervous system. For this reason, we find neurasthenic and nervous afflictions all around us. But what is the best way to remedy this? Surely by removing the cause. The cause is starvation of the nerve cells. We demand so much of our nervous system that it is not able to keep up with the pace and Nature cannot feed to our nerves enough of the life-giving elements to repair the cell destruction. Therefore, the suffering nerves cry out for more food, and we should supply them with this by the proper use of Sanguinol.

Sanguinol is a scientific preparation that contains the very phosphates of which the nervous system is built. In addition, it contains the manganese, iron, etc., of which the life-giving red blood corpuscles are composed. Does not your common sense tell you this is an ideal tonic? There is not an atom of alcohol or false stimulant in its contents. It is not a stimulant intended to whip your heart into false activity and deceive you as to your real state of health. It is a somewhat slower, but very much more certain, upbuilder of permanent, lasting, joyous health. You need it. Get it today at any of the Owl Drug Stores: 770 Queen St. E., 491 Parliament St., 282 College St., 1451 Dundas St., 946 Bathurst St., 1219 Bloor West, 732 Yonge St.; VanZant's Drug Stores, and E. A. Legge, College St. and Ossington Ave.

"RAGTIME RAG" WASN'T SO BAD, SAYS ACTRESS

Disagreed With Inspector Kennedy, Who Declared "Darlings of Paris" Show Was Suggestive.

That he had given Daniel Pierce manager of the Star Theatre, to understand that he did not approve of the nature of the "Darlings of Paris" show—that it was suggestive—was the assertion made by Inspector Kennedy in the case against the Star manager and owner of the Star Theatre on Saturday morning. A dance performed by Miss Phyllis Foster, a chorus girl, and a man named Watson was described by the inspector as one in which the participants were in much closer embrace than would be the case in an ordinary two-step and waltz. For this he was accused of lying, and other statements by Miss Foster, the dancer, who followed him on the stand, and who contended that Watson and she had danced at arms' length apart.

Inspector Kennedy was the last witness for the crown, and the remainder of the morning session was occupied by the defence, which concluded at 1 p.m., when an adjournment was made.

Drop Stair's Name.

Before the court adjourned F. H. Lennox, K.C., M.L.A., counsel for Mr. Stair, who is charged jointly as the owner with Mr. Pierce, the manager, pleaded that Mr. Stair's name should be dropped from the case. Not only was Mr. Stair the lessee, and not the owner, but at the time the performance of the "Darlings of Paris" show took place was away in South America.

His lordship accordingly agreed to hear argument on this plea at the afternoon session.

Inspector Kennedy, formerly staff inspector and play censor of the morality department, when placed in the witness stand said he had witnessed the "Darlings of Paris" show on the Tuesday evening of the week it was here.

The dance complained of by Dr. Shearer he described as one in which the participants were in much closer contact that would be the case in the two-step or waltz.

Always Obeyed Wishes.

To J. W. Curry he said that whenever he insisted that an objectionable feature be removed from a Star Theatre show his request was invariably granted.

Regarding the management of the theatre, Mr. Stair held the license of the Star Theatre for 1912.

This concluded the case for the Crown. The first witness for the defence was called, Miss Phyllis Foster, a member of the "Darlings of Paris" show. Questioned by Mr. Curry, Miss Foster said that while travelling with the show she was accompanied by her mother. The mother was present in court.

Miss Foster's part of the show was to sing a song and do a dance called the "Ragtime Rag" with a man by the name of Watson.

Asked to describe the dance, she said it was the regular "rag" you ordinarily do on the stage. There had, of course, been various twists and curves to the dance, but she had performed the dance with Watson before audiences composed in part by women and children. This was the case at New York Casino, New York Paris Theatre and at Rochester. She had traveled with this show for 42 weeks.

Just an Ordinary Song.

The question of an objectionable song was next raised. "Only Alexander's Band," she said.

Describing the dance she said it was just an ordinary walk, neither a two-step nor a waltz. They had danced with arms outstretched—no closer. This was because there was a lot of kicking in connection with the dance.

"You have heard the evidence of Dr. Shearer, Rev. Mr. McGregor and Inspector Kennedy?" asked Crown Counsel Meredith of Miss Foster. "Was their evidence correct?"

"Not all," was the reply. "Especially were they wrong with regard to the actions of a 'kimona' dance."

"When Inspector Kennedy bears out Dr. Shearer in the statement that the chorus girls threw their kimonas open on entering the stage, he lies?"

"In declaring what he did he must have lied," was the reply.

Mrs. Grace Foster, mother of Miss Foster, said that the dance as performed by her daughter was executed at arms' length. This was because the dance was of an acrobatic nature.

Constable Bloorworth was the next witness called for the defence by Mr. Curry, said that Miss Foster's description of the show was most accurate.

"If Inspector Kennedy's evidence disagrees with Miss Foster's evidence, is the inspector wrong?" asked Mr. Meredith.

The witness said he had not seen the show the same day as Kennedy, and therefore could not answer the question. The inspector might have witnessed something that had not occurred when he was present.

In this he was upheld by his worship.

The Burlesque Court.

Constable Bloodworth told of the court scene. He said a French dancer was brought in as constable, and charged with disorderly conduct the night before.

Bloodworth said a detective had come on th stage, who described a Salome dance he had witnessed thru the keyhole of an hotel room, the dance having been performed by the French dancer in scant costume and on a table.

The policeman in the show was described by Constable Bloodworth as a sissy. "A policeman who asks your pardon before requesting you to do anything," he said. He then caused even Justice Middleton to smile by acting out the gestures of the sissy policeman, as he remembered him.

Dr. J. D. Logan, dramatic critic of The Toronto Daily News, was next called. He had witnessed the performance of the "Darlings of Paris," in connection with getting up the dramatic page.

The description of the show, as given by Miss Foster, he stated, was technically correct and accurate.

Describing the dance, he said the two performers faced one another, about two feet apart. They did not waltz or two-step, but performed what is known as a "walk." They swung from side to side.

Disagreed With Dr. Shearer.

"Do you agree with the evidence of Dr. Shearer," asked Mr. Meredith.

"Most certainly not," Dr. Logan said. "The action of the dance, as described by Dr. Shearer, were wholly erroneous." As far as some of the remarks alleged to have been made during the performance were concerned he did not remember them.

J. Levine of the Star Theatre box office, when called, also described Miss Foster's evidence as perfectly correct.

Discharged by the Judge.

Asked to describe the court scene he said the French dancer is brought on the stage in the costume she had performed the dance in, but wore a cloak over it.

The French dancer then performed the dance for the judge, at the conclusion of which he remarked that there is nothing wrong with the dance and discharged her.

After giving his decision the judge steps down and asks the dancer if she has anything on for that evening. She says she has not and the judge tells her he will meet her at 10 p.m. and take her to dinner at the Baltimore Lunch.

Wm. Jones, who was introduced as a witness for Mr. Pierce, declared Miss Foster's evidence was correct. When asked regarding what was said at the performance, however, he had to admit that he could not remember.

A Scientific Hoax.

A letter published in The New York Engineering News from E. Gybbon Spilsbury gives the origin of the myth regarding the "steel-eating worm." About 1866, he says, work people of various iron, steel and chemical works of the districts surrounding Haspe, in Germany, used to meet at a hotel in order to discuss subjects of general interest, with the result that a society known as the "Ulk," which in English signifies "fun," was formed. The steel-eating worm was created at one of the meetings, and an editor from one of the neighboring towns was made the subject of the joke. The "insect" was manufactured from a piece of gutta-percha tube, and was exhibited in a bottle half-full of acid. The worm was filled with dilute hydrochloric acid, and when properly disturbed with a glass rod it would emit a drop of the acid, which, on attacking the scale, served to prove that the corrosion was due to a secretion of the worm, and that the oxides formed its food. The editor accepted the exhibit in good faith, and published an account of the alleged discovery, with the consequence that it reappeared in many other journals, and has since been reproduced elsewhere at varying intervals.

STAR DEFENCE

Continued From Page 1.

The police censors were here to attend to the fitness of the play to be witnessed. These police censors had objected to certain sections of the show and they had been cut out.

Those who took exception to the show did so because of a possible suggestion which they believed they saw. They would not have looked at the matter from this point of view had not the suggestion been brought to them by Rev. R. B. St. Clair. A man who has been convicted on the charge of circulating an indecent pamphlet. A man who at the present time cannot be found either by the crown or the defence.

There are people who confine themselves to going to Massey Hall and hearing oratorios Then there are others who would not give five cents to hear such selections. This latter class prefer something of a lighter vein.

St. Clair Prominent.

Again referring to Rev. R. B. St. Clair, Mr. Curry said the man who wrote the pamphlet must have been possessed of a filthy and obscene mind. No man, woman or child who might witness the dance referred to in pamphlet would see anything in the least immoral unless the suggestion was first given by a person with a mind such as Rev. Mr. St. Clair's.

Anyone seeing anything immoral in some of the parts of the play objected to must have a mind immoral beyond belief.

The fact that a woman appeared on the stage in a bathing costume was held to be immoral. The person must be immoral who goes to a performance and sees anything immoral in seeing women in the regular dress of the ballet.

I might well call the man who suggested immoralities in this show an adventurer, who came to this city a stranger.

Meanings Were Strained.

I do not think it possible that a clean mind could see anything immoral in the performance. The meanings attributed are strained and stretched and at the suggestion of Rev. Mr. St. Clair.

T. H. Lennox, K.C., M.L.A., counsel for Mr. Stair, explained to the jury that the audience who atended the Star Theatre was composed principally of men who were business men who desired to relax their brain and forget their business cares. Men who did not want to go to a theatre and sit thru a regular plot.

Reflection on Department.

It would be a reflection on the City of Toronto, and especially on the morality department, if the officers of this department would permit a performance that was immoral.

After all it resolves itself into a matter of opinion. If the play was not what it should be why did the police censors permit it?

These censors are necessary because what may be alright in one city would not do in another. As far as Toronto was concerned the play censorship in that city is stricter than in any other city on the continent.

The witnesses called for the crown who had never been to a theatre before were shocked. They would be shocked if they went into any theatre. Dr. Shearer admits that the sight of a girl in tights would shock him.

Referring to Mr. St. Clair, he said: "This man St. Clair, if I can call him a man, the man who is hiding, the man whom the police cannot locate."

"The play was coarse, the play was vulgar, as most burlesques are. The play was objectionable. The play was suggestive in some respects. There is nothing wrong about that. They do not come under the code. There were certain things cut out by the censors, but this does not say they were indecent. They were merely objectionable.

"There is no theatre in the City of Toronto that I could not tear to pieces if I went to them in a critical mood for this purpose."

PREMIER IN TUBE TO DODGE WOMEN

Mr. Asquith's Devices to Elude Persistent Suffragettes—Takes Parcel Post Route.

Mr. Asquith, prime minister of England, wishing to leave a political meeting, and knowing that his enemies were lined up outside waiting for him, had himself shot thru a pneumatic tube, used for the parcel post, to the postoffice, and escaped. Another time a horse blanket served as a satisfactory disguise, says The Women's Home Companion.

Finally the warfare waxed so hot that when the premier was scheduled to speak in a certain city of England, regular war defences were prepared for him. Landing on a barricaded station platform, passing thru a subway to his hotel, then in a freight elevator to his apartments, he dined alone and went to the hall escorted by mounted police. Crowds collected in the street and only ticket holders were allowed to pass thru the tiny gates in the four high barricades protecting the entrance. At each of these police were on guard, and every would-be auditor was subjected to the closest scrutiny.

Meanwhile, for days, while barricades were being constructed against them, women had been hidden in the nearby houses, ready for the fray. Mr. Asquith had no sooner begun his speech than man after man stood up and asked, "When will you fulfil your pledge to the women?" The crowd outside, angry at their own exclusion, were hurling themselves against the wooden walls and cheering some women who were chopping at the barricade and then getting arrested by the police.

Suddenly a crash of breaking glass in the hall was followed by the bellowing of an electric motor horn and the shrill cries of "Votes for women!" The secreted members of the Woman's Social and Political Union appeared at a second storey window opposite and were hurling missiles into the hall thru the window.

Every once in a while lumps of butter are dug up in the rich Irish bogs, which are said to have been placed there many years ago for flavoring or preservation.

WILSON TO UNDO TANGLE OF VIEWS ON TWO SUBJECTS

Conflicting Opinions Offered by Friends Cause President-Elect Much Work and Worry.

NO ALLOTMENTS YET

Has Made No Promises and Given No Call For Ultimate Disappointment.

PRINCETON, Jan. 11.—(Special to Sunday World.)—President-elect Wilson has about completed his conference with the Democratic leaders of the country, and his plan now is to unravel the tangle of views that have been submitted to him, and reach a conclusion with respect to the two important subjects uppermost in his mind.

These are the personnel of his cabinet and the program to be submitted to the extra session of congress. Governor Wilson has not made up his mind finally as to a single place in the cabinet. He has not given to any of his visitors any intimation that might lead them to believe that he favors one man more than another for any particular position.

The Governor says that any speculation purporting to emanate from "friends" of the governor, "or those who are in the confidence of the governor" is made out of the whole cloth. Moreover, he does not propose to drop a hint that will give the slightest indications of his plans, and it is his intention, when he has finally made up his cabinet, to announce it all at once.

"It can be stated as a positive fact that it will not be a purely political cabinet, probably it will be one that will shock the politicians," says a friend close to Governor Wilson.

HICKEY IN POLITICS AT STAR THEATRE

F. W. Stair's Own Big Review Company, Including Frankie Heath.

Consistent with his well-known policy of offering nothing but the best, F. W. Stair has apparently made a ten-strike with own big review company, which is to be the next attraction at his Star Theatre with the customary matinees. At the helm of this unique and well-balanced organization is that most magnetic and popular of all comediennes and actresses, Frankie Heath. Miss Heath, assisted by Harry Le Van and a capable supporting company will be seen in that rollicking comedy with music, entitled, "Hickey in Politics." It is in two acts and contains enough originality and distinct features to make it the most enjoyable entertainment on the boards today. You are sure to like the show because it is so different from the rank and file of offerings now before the public. In point of songs, ensembles and other details it is easily in a class by itself. During the action of the play impersonations of well-known Broadway stars will be given, including Ward, Vokes and Lucy Daly, James J. Corbett, Johnny Coulon, Edna Wallace Hopper, Clarice Mayne, Gertrude Hoffman, Blanche Bates and Ernest Lambert.

Quickly Dispels Stomach Distress

Whatever the Trouble, It Disappears in Five Minutes After Taking a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

All of the unpleasant sensations attendant upon eating too heartily are almost instantly relieved by a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

Heaviness of the Stomach from Undigested Food Quickly Relieved, by a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet.

When you take food into a stomach that is tired and over-taxed, the gastric juices do not form fast enough to digest it properly. So the food becomes sour and at once begins to throw off gases. Your stomach becomes inflated just as surely as if you attached a toy balloon to a gas jet. Then the gases and foul odors issue forth and pollute your breath. Your tongue qzickly becomes coated and you can taste the foulness that is within you.

Now all this condition is changed almost instantly by a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet. This little digester gets busy at once—supplies all the digestive elements that were lacking—digests the food in a jiffy and sweetens and refreshes the mucous lining of the stomach and bowels and restores peace and content.

One grain of a single ingredient in Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grains of food. This saves your stomach and gives it the rest it needs. All muscles require occasional rest if they are ever over-taxed. The stomach is no exception to this rule.

Try a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and you will wonder how you ever got along without them. They are sold at 50 cents by all druggists everywhere.

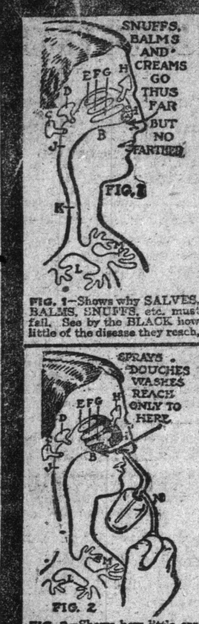


FIG. 1—Shows why SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc. must fail. See by the BLACK how little of the disease they reach.

FIG. 2—Shows how little can possibly be done by ATOMIZER and NEBULIZER SPRAYS, and by DOUCHES, WASHES and ALL LIQUIDS. See by the black how far they all fall short of reaching THE SEAT of the disease.

FIG. 3—Shows how little good is done when a SPRAY or LIQUID is applied by way of the mouth. See by the BLACK how little of the diseased parts are reached.

SMOKE of Herbs for CATARRH

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and derange the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) which, when placed in an ordinary clean pipe—made into medicated cigarettes or burned on a plate and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or by sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustration the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman or child.

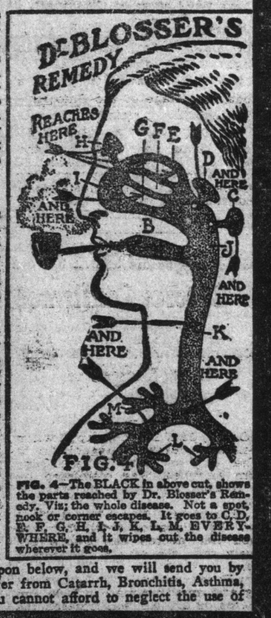


FIG. 4—The BLACK in above cut, shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy. Vis; the whole disease. Not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to G, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, EVERYWHERE, and it wipes out the disease wherever it goes.

FREE SAMPLE BY MAIL

Write a postal card, or cut out and fill in the coupon below, and we will send you by mail a liberal trial treatment entirely free. If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or any other catarrhal trouble, you cannot afford to neglect the use of this remedy. This remedy has cured catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant medicated vapor goes to every spot and gives immediate relief, you will be convinced. The regular package, containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores. Send for the free sample today.

CUT OUT HERE

DR. J. W. BLOSSER,
193 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont., Can.

Dear Sir: Please send me by mail (free of cost) your Trial Treatment for Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh of the Middle Ear, etc. Also send your Free Illustrated Booklet on Catarrh.

Name _____

Town _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ State _____

Spell out name with pencil, very, very plainly.

CUT OUT HERE

FATE PURSUES THE DONNELLY FAMILY

Grandson of Murdered Family Is Killed in Automobile Accident—Grim Tragedy Recalled.

TOLEDO, Jan. 11—Dr. Peter Donnelly, who met with tragic end here thru his automobile plunging into the Maumee River, was a grandson of the Donnelly family who were foully murdered in Biddulph Township, near London, Ont., on the night of Feb. 4, 1880.

Dr. Donnelly was one of the brightest young physicians in this city, being 44 years of age. He seldom talked about the grim event of 80 years ago, when in a single night seven persons were murdered in their home by a band of vigilants who had surrounded the home.

The doctor believed the men who were the murderers were known beyond all question, but it was not possible to bring proof sufficient to warrant their conviction. He was much dissatisfied with the result of the trial of some of the alleged vigilants in the assize court at London.

Dr. Donnelly had been in ill-health for some time before the fatal accident to himself and was going home from the Toledo Club early in the morning, after having attended a conference of the Academy of Medicine in the Y.M.C.A. building. Two men who were in the machine escaped and people thought that the doctor had got out also, but divers who went down found the body pinned under the automobile, a five-passenger touring car, which had been purchased by the doctor two weeks before the tragedy.

Cunard Line for Europe.

The "Carmania," which sailed from New York yesterday morning for Liverpool, had on board the following Toronto people: Cecil Maples, H. R. Dent, Lady Mann, D. C. Mann, T. A. Hiam, Mrs. W. Barwick, M. E. Robins, F. S. Baker, J. H. Vinnicombe, Hubert Collingwood, Miss Helen MacKay, M. H. Hollins, J. F. Corp, Miss N. Bushell, W. Hughes, J. Staire, W. Weller, R. W. Cowie, C. M. Browne, H. P. Taylor, William McLeod, W. W. Magee. A. F. Webster & Company, general agents for the Cunard line, report a heavy demand for berths for the Mediterranean and spring sailings.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Jan. 11.	At.	From.
Vic Louise	New York	Hamburg
Germania	New York	Marseilles

DRINK HABIT

THE GATLIN TREATMENT

Positively removes all craving and desire for LIQUOR in

3 DAYS

If Not Satisfactory, Money Refunded

No hypodermics. No bad after-effects. Call, write or phone for booklet.

The Gatlin Institute

428 Jarvis St., Toronto. Phone N. 4533.

A. HARGRAVE, Manager.

SOMETIME TIGER COACH ARRESTED

Fred W. Hulme Charged With Theft in Holding Back Collections on an Electric Sign Firm.

Several months ago Fred W. Hulme of New York applied to the Holman Electric Sign Co., 10 West Front st., for a position as collector. The local company did not like the appearance of Mr. Hulme and hesitated about employing him. Hulme, however, was not to be denied; he brought influence to bear.

After three trips from Buffalo to Toronto the New Yorker succeeded in showing the Holman firm how it would be to their advantage to hire him as their collector in Hamilton. He was given a job.

When Hulme arrived in Toronto yesterday from Cleveland he was accosted on Richmond st. by Detectives Montgomery and Twigg, who promptly arrested him on a chare of stealing $6. This is only a nominal charge, as another one of stealing somewhere in the neighborhood of $800 will be laid. After this case has been disposed of the collector will be asked to explain what became of a $600 electric sign which had been rented to the Hilda Cigar Co. in Hamilton and later removed.

From information gathered by the Holman Company it would appear that Hulme has spent his time and also much money with the Hamilton Tigers. They have been informed that the versatile Mr. Hulme was a good fellow, took trips with the team to Montreal and Ottawa, and sometimes acted as coach.

Since he was given the position in July as collector for the firm in Hamilton he did not turn over much money to Mr. Holman. The company gave him every opportunity of paying the deficit. He made the plea that his expenditure account would balance the collections.

On Friday Mr. Holman consulted the detective department. Detective Harry Armstrong was assigned to the case. He advised the firm to prepare a list of the various sums collected by Hulme and have it ready.

An attempt was made to have Hulme arrested in Hamilton, but he disappeared, presumably to Toledo, and then to Cleveland.

A message was sent to the detective department yesterday, advising the inspector that Hulme was in the Confederation Life Building. Detective Montgomery and Twigg were sent out and made the arrest.

IN THIS ELECTRIC AGE.

Bolivia has adopted wireless telegraphy.

Pekin has an extensive telephone service.

The suburban system of Paris is being electrified.

A church at Nuremburg is heated by eletricity.

Ontario farmers are adopting electricity for power and light.

Electricity for pumping purposes is extensively used in the West.

Ozone is to be used to sterilize the drinking water at St. Petersburg.

Eighty-five million incandescent lamps were made during the past year.

The electric flatiron has been successfully used for drying photographic prints.

RAILWAYS ADD TO ROLLING STOCK

Grand Trunk and Allied Lines Greatly Increase Freight Cars and Locomotives.

In 1912 the Grand Trunk, Grand Trunk Pacific and Central Vermont Railway Companies broke all their previous records in adding to their rolling stock. The fact that the three companies added 8850 freight cars and 140 freight locomotives gives an indication of the industrial expansion that has taken place in the last year, particularly in Canada.

The Grand Trunk Company added 5000 box, 1000 hopper coal, 500 automobile, 500 refrigerator and 50 tank cars to their stock and 100 locomotives. The G.T.P. added 300 flat and 300 dump cars and 40 locomotives of the consolidated type to their stock, while the Central Vermont added 1000 box and 200 hopper coal cars to theirs.

Soo Line Officials Here.

W. R. Calloway of St. Paul, general passenger agent of the Soo Line and P. C. Pond of Chicago, assistant general passenger agent of the Soo Line, were in Toronto on Saturday.

A motor-driven dredge is reclaiming two miles of new shore line for East St. Louis, Ill.

The Brooklyn Navy Yards is in wireless communication with the Panama Canal Station.

The Slim Woman Is Winning

The day of the slim woman's triumph has arrived. "The thinner one is the more stylish," say the dressmakers.

This would have been sad news for the fat woman a year ago. She would have had to try dieting or exercise. Nowadays, however, the woman who is too fat for the styles goes to a druggist and gets a case of Marmola Prescription Tablets, one of which she takes after each meal and at bedtime, and so reduces her superfluous flesh quickly.

These tablets, being made in accordance with the famous prescription, are perfectly harmless, and they are, also, the most economical preparation a person can buy, for they cost only 75 cents a large case, one of which is frequently enough to start a person losing fat the rate of 12 to 14 ounces a day. Pretty nearly every druggist keeps this tablet in stock, but should yours be sold out, you can easily obtain a case by sending to the makers, the Marmola Company, Farmer Building, Detroit, Mich.

Victor Records BY Clara Butt

THOSE who heard Clara Butt at Massey Hall last night can well appreciate the story that her wonderful singing once so cheered a sick friend in a crisis that her condition rapidly improved.

Clara Butt's Record, "Abide With Me," is a masterpiece, and will live in the hearts of its hearers long after the singer is dead.

You can hear this record in one of the private, comfortable, sound-proof rooms in our new Edison-Victor Parlors, and almost feel that the singer is still with you.

Edison Phonographs and Amberolas and Victor Victrolas, as well as a complete stock of records for both instruments, may be purchased here on convenient terms to enable you to enjoy the instrument while paying for it.

For Friday and Saturday 13 $20 Guitars—$11.49

A famous Guitar, solid rosewood, spruce top, patent machine heads, guaranteed one year. Only 13. No mail orders accepted.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

THE WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED.
R.S. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY
145 YONGE STREET

More people are drinking Davies Wonderful 30c Tea every day, and so happiness, contentment and prosperity increases.

At all Davies Stores. Now selling for - - - - - -

25c a lb.

Society

Mrs. Frank Lindsay of Auburn, is visiting in Toronto and at her own home in Brampton.

* * *

In consequence of the illness of H. R. H. the Duchess of Connaught the dance to be given by Lt.-Col. H. C. Lowther at the Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, on Wednesday evening, at which H. R. H. the Duke, Duchess and Princess Patricia were to have been present, was cancelled, and all dinners etc., which were to have taken place at Government House during the week have been cancelled also.

* * *

St. Augustine's Church.

This being the last Sunday in the Christmas festival the musical service at St. Augustine's Church will be of a special character. In the evening several old English carols will be sung, such as "Sleep, Holy-Babe," by Dr. J. B. Dykes, "All This Night Bright Angels Sing," Sir Arthur Sullivan, a carol for boys' voices by Rev. F. G. Plummer, Gounod's "Nazareth," as an anthem for men's voices and chorus; all with orchestral accompaniment.

The organ numbers will be "The Holy Night," Dudley Buck; and Dubois' "March of the Magi Kings."

* * *

The annual dance of the University of Toronto Engineering Society will be held in the Knights of Columbus Hall, on the 24th of January. Tickets may be obtained from the Secretary, C. C. Rous.

* * *

Under the patronage of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Vaux Chadwick, the sergeants of the 9th Mississauga Horse will hold their second annual dance on Friday, January 24, in the Masonic Hall, College street, Toronto. Tickets may be had from G. N. Limpricht, 9 Toronto street.

* * *

Mrs. W. G. Haines and Miss Haines have issued invitations to a tea on Wednesday, January 15.

* * *

Mrs. W. H. Carrick, 15 Chestnut Park, receives for the first time in her new house on Tuesday. Mrs. F. W. Armstrong, Edmonton, with her.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Olivene, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marshall of Ottawa, to Mr. F. P. Hopkins, formerly of the Standard Bank, Toronto, now Oil City, Pa., son of Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Hopkins, Toronto.

* * *

At the song recital in Massey Hall on Thursday night Mme. Clara Butt looked very handsome in a trailing gown of white charmeuse with corsage and front panel of crystal bugle embroidery, the same bugles catching up the hem of the skirt and fringing the ends of a sash of nattier blue ninon; she wore a magnificent necklace of huge emeralds and diamonds, with ear-rings to match, and a number of orders and diamond ornaments on the bodice, a very noticeable one being a bar of music carried out in diamonds and rubies. She received a sheaf of pink roses.

* * *

Mrs. John Greer has issued invitations to a dance in the Metropolitan, on the 27th of January, to introduce her daughter, Miss Gwendolyn Greer.

* * *

The St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps dance will take place on Friday, January 31.

* * *

Mrs. Wallace Barrett, 77 Chestnut Park, has issued invitations to a tea on Thursday, January 16.

* * *

Miss Erie Buscombe, Vancouver, is spending the winter with the Misses Davies, Binscarth road.

* * *

Mrs. Herbert Haisley, 92 Winchester, street, will receive on Monday for the last time.

* * *

Invitations have been issued for the annual re-union and dance of the Harbord Graduates' Association, to be held in the Metropolitan Assembly Rooms on Wednesday evening, January 22. The committee in charge are Miss Stella Minns, Mrs. R. J. McGowan, Miss Lesa Hamilton, Miss Olive Blackhall, Miss Marjorie Hall, Mr. C. E. Durand, Mr. W. R. Purvis, Mr. G. G. Galloway, Mr. W. E. Brown, Mr. A. J. Duncan, Mr. D. G. Hagarty and Mr. C. V. Perry (secretary), 40 Howland avenue.

* * *

Mrs. Jackman and Miss Ruth Jackman, 26 Binscarth road, will receive on Monday.

* * *

Mrs. Tamas Herson and the Misses Herson, Brunswick avenue, will receive on Friday, Jan. 17, and not again this season.

* * *

A most delightful party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Grimshaw, at their residence, 90 Osler avenue. The house was decorated thruout with palms, flowers, etc. Progressive euchre was played, after which dancing took place. The prize winners were: Mrs. Coleman, Miss Pearl Hamilton, Mr. Newman and Mr. Coleman. Consolation prizes were won by Miss Evans and Mr. Pickard. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. J. Butler, Pearson avenue, were at home on Thursday evening last, to a number of their friends. Mrs. Butler received in a gown of cream satin and pink marquisette, with pearl trimmings. Progressive euchre prizes were won by Mrs. J. Nicholson and Mrs. C. W. Chant, Mr. J. Nicholson and Mr. Charles Skelding. About forty were present.

* * *

Mrs. J. K. Kerr is giving a dance at Rathnally on January 17 for her daughter, Miss Florence Kerr.

* * *

The commodore, officers and members of the Kew Beach Aquatic Association have issued invitations to their dance on Wednesday evening, January 15. The patronesses are Mrs. H. F. Lloyd, Mrs. R. B. Cromarty, Mrs. Walter Raine, Mrs. E. J. Verner, Mrs. Charles S. Simpson.

* * *

The annual at-home of the Gladstone Ex-Pupils' Association will be held on January 31 in the Metropolitan Assembly Rooms, College street.

* * *

Mrs. Weston Brock is giving a small house dance on January 17 for her daughters, the Misses Cotton.

* * *

Mrs. Cockburn of Spadina Road Hill is giving a tea on the 31st inst.

* * *

The annual Stevenson, A. F. & A. M., at-home will be held January 17 in the Temple Building, Bay street.

* * *

Sir Lyman and Lady Melvin Jones are giving a dinner on the 14th inst.

Mrs. Wilson is giving a tea on Tuesday, January 13.

* * *

The engagement is announced in Ottawa of Miss Pelly, Lady-in-waiting to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, to Capt. Bulkeley, comptroller of the household to His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

* * *

Mrs. Prince and Miss Ross have gone to Nassau for the winter.

* * *

Major and Mrs. Bennett have left for Kingston.

* * *

Mrs. W. G. Haynes and Miss Marguerita Haynes, 106 Bernard avenue, have issued invitations to a tea on Wednesday, January 15.

* * *

Mrs. Nelson Smith, 9 Radford avenue, announces the engagement of her daughter, Mina A., to Mr. William H. MacCormack, 266 Crawford street. The marriage will take place quietly in February.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Barnsdale of Los Angeles, California, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Grace Lillian, to Mr. Hugh Harrison of Toronto. Wedding to take place in California in the spring.

* * *

The marriage of Kathleen Evely McGillicuddy, daughter of the late D. McGillicuddy and Mrs. McGillicuddy, to Mr. William Walter Cary of Calgary, Alta., took place on Friday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, 727 Dovercourt road. Rev. Y. M. Campbell, who had baptized the bride, was the officiating clergyman. Owing to recent bereavement, the marriage was very quiet, only the immediate family being present. Mr. and Mrs. Cary left for west via Chicago on the evening train.

* * *

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery (Miss Adele Dwyer) will hold her post-nuptial, with her mother, Mrs. Dwyer, 133 Carlton street, on Monday.

* * *

Mrs. Walter M. Beauchamp (nee Mackenzie) will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Wednesday, January 17, at 704 Bathurst street, 4.30 to 6.30 o'clock.

* * *

Mrs. Herbert Haisley, 92 Winchester street, will receive on Monday for the last time this season.

* * *

Mrs. Langmuir is giving a very small house dance on Monday night.

* * *

Miss Delilia Davies and Miss Mollie Maclean are giving a dinner dance at the Hunt Club on Jan. 18 for Miss Marie Rutherford.

* * *

The Messrs. Davies and Miss Delilia Davies are giving a small house dance on Jan. 23.

* * *

The president and members of the Literary Institute of Trinity College have sent out invitations for their annual conversazione and dance on Thursday evening, Jan. 23. The patronesses are: Lady Whitney, Lady Pellatt, Mrs. Sweeny, Mrs. W. R. Brock, Mrs. H. T. B. Boyle, Mrs. Kammerer, Miss Strachan, Miss Cartwright, Miss Playter; Mr. E. A. H. Martin, secretary.

* * *

At the Toronto Hunt Polo ball this week officers will appear in uniform and the members of the Toronto Hunt Club will wear pink.

* * *

Invitations have been issued for the Rose Ball, I. O. D. E., on Shrove Tuesday, Feb. 4.

* * *

Mrs. G. W. Watts, 1 Beaumont road, will receive on Monday, and not on the first Monday in February.

* * *

The Young Men's Hebrew Association wish to announce their fifth annual ball on Jan. 29, in the Temple building.

* * *

Invitations have beeen issued to the engineers' dance of the University of Toronto, on Jan. 24.

* * *

Dr. Augusta Stowe-Gullen and Dr. Margaret Johnston have issued invitations to a tea at the Metropolitan on Tuesday, Jan. 21, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

* * *

Mrs. G. P. Payne and Miss Payne, 569 Sherbourne street, will receive on Monday.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bogatsky announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Fannie, to Mr. Walter Herschman of Chicago. Reception today at the house, 252 McCaul street.

RECEPTIONS.

Mrs. John Hutcheson, 275 Crawford street, will receive on Wednesday next and not again.

* * *

Mrs. Taylor and Miss Evelyn Taylor, 367 Sherbourne street, will receive Monday and on the second and fourth Mondays during the season.

* * *

Mrs. A. Hector Thompson (formerly Miss Meta B. Corrigan) will receive for the first time since her marriage in her home, 308 Carlton street, on Wednesday, 16th, from 3 to 6.30 p. m.

* * *

Mrs. F. B. Robins, 86 Glen road, will receive on Monday.

* * *

Mrs. J. W. Nicholson and her sister, Mrs. P. H. Fox (formerly Miss Ida Meredith), will receive on Friday, January 17, at 53 Fernwood Park avenue.

THE BAL POUDRE.

The annual bal poudre took place on Friday night at Columbus Hall, the change of setting in no way detracting from the picturesque scene. The guests, numbering about 300, were received by Mrs. Frank Arnoldi, wearing a handsome black satin gown with panels of jet, and bouquet of violets and simplicity roses, and Mrs. Reginald Capreol, also in a smart black gown, with Brussels lace and a cerise scarf. The floor and music were both admirable, and supper was served upstairs at tables decorated with roses. Among those present were Miss Eugenia Gibson, in black ninon and white satin; Miss Nita Gibson, wearing pale blue striped gauze; Mr. Marvin Rathbun, A. D. C.; Mrs. W. T. White, looking handsome in black chiffon velvet and gold lace with diamonds; Mrs. John Cooper, in painted ninon over satin; Mr. Suydam, Mrs. Suydam, very pretty in pale blue; Mr. Larkin, Mrs. Harley Larkin, looking equally well in pink; Mrs. Berger was very smart in black and white; Miss Blanch Lessard, cream satin and a blue bandeau in her hair; Mrs. Livingston looked handsome in black; Miss Adelaide Montizambert of Brantford, in orange satin and white lace; Miss Eleanor Mackenzie, in pale blue and white; Miss Beatrice Bethune was charming in pale yellow with powdered hair; Mrs. F. Barry Hayes, in a beautiful gown of pink and white, with crystal bugles; Mrs. James Worts, in begonia ninon over white satin and silver; Miss Delelia Davis, pale blue and white lace; Miss Mollie Maclean, in a quaint white frilled gown and old-fashioned posey of flowers; Miss Elf Bowes, wearing pale blue with sable bands and Killarney roses; Miss Marion Gibson looked very dainty all in white with wreath of shaded roses; Miss Violet Edwards, in white and pink; Miss Marjorie Hutchins, in pale blue satin and ninon; Miss Marjorie Wilkinson, in white satin; Miss Gertrude Tomlin, wearing pale pink; Mrs. J. J. Main looked well in a smart black and white gown; Miss Plant, in blue satin veiled with black and mounted on cerise; Misses Warren, in pale blue and rose-color respectively; Miss Enid Wornum, wearing rose-color and silver, with becoming powdered hair; Miss Edith Snelgrove, in pale pink and roses; Miss Gladys Snelgrove, wearing white; Miss Dorothy Wright, in cherry-colored ninon and silver bugles; Miss Elaine Machray, white satin over pale blue; Miss Duggan, mauve and white; Miss Mildred Duggan, in green; Mrs. Gooderham, white and silver; Miss Enid Alexander, white and yellow; Miss Van Nostrand, in pale yellow; Mrs. Harley Baines, wearing white satin veiled with black lace; Miss Baines, in rose-color; Miss Hazel Fitzgerald, in flame-colored ninon and white chantilly lace; Miss Laura Cassels, in painted ninon over satin; Miss Clare Corson looked stunning in pansy satin and white silk; and Miss Lorna Murray wore a smart rose and black gown; Miss Nita Millman looked very pretty in cerise chiffon and silver over white satin; Miss Maud Arthurs Weir, in rose-color; Miss Vera Barker, in a smart black and white gown; Miss Dorothy Langmuir looked handsome in white; Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston, looking extremely handsome in pale pink charmeuse draped with smoke-grey ninon, diamond ornaments and a bouquet of orchids; Miss Irene Thompson, mauve satin draped with beaded ninon, poudre and a bouquet of violets; Mr. Cyril Thompson: Mrs. R. J. Hamilton, very pretty in her wedding gown of white satin with Brussels lace, diamond ornaments and American beauties: Miss Irene Harley Smith, white satin and silver with pearl ornaments and pink roses; Mrs. J. A. M. Alley, in pink; Miss Maida Maclachland, in pale yellow and white; Miss Evelyn Taylor, wearing blue; Misses Gage, in black and pale blue, respectively; Miss Ivy Knox, in pink; Miss Adele Gianelli, in pale yellow ninon and orange panne; Miss Marjorie Macdonald, white satin and marabout, a bouquet of red roses and lilies; Miss Gladys Huestis, white satin and real lace, with ostrich tips in her hair; Miss Hill of Kingston, in pale blue, with wreaths of tiny roses; Miss King, in white with black tulle in her hair; Mrs. Roselle, in a pretty frock of rose ninon over white; Miss Dorothy Stevens, in emerald green; Miss Estelle Kerr, wearing pale pink and white; Miss Marjorie Lendox, in pale yellow; Miss Carrie Bullock, white satin with silver tunic; Major Nelles, Mrs. Nelles, in pale blue satin and silver trimmings; Miss Marie Rutherford, in elf rose satin and chiffon; Miss Florence Smith, wearing pale blue charmeuse; Miss Marjorie Brouse, white satin with overdress of Egyptian silver embroidery; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hawes, the latter looking handsome in black ninon and silver over white satin; Miss Phyllis Stevenson, in a very becoming pale blue gown; Miss Beddoe in white; Miss Grey, wearing a white frock. Among the men were: Messrs. Errol Arnoldi, Arthur Colville, Duncan Coulson, Rex Capreol, Sydney Fellowes, R. Louis Gibson, Harry Grubbe, Jack Harman, W. D. P. Jarvis, Stanley Kerr, John W. Langmuir, Harold Morris, Kenneth Macdougall, Frank McCarty, Ewart Osborne, T. Plummer, Lyn Plummer, Schuyler Shiveley, Louis Strickland Stewards, also Gen. Lessard, Messrs. E. Van Koughnet, G. Mackenzie, Finucane, Tom Anderson, F. Barrey Hayes; Plant, Douglas MacLean, Ewart, Adrion Millman, Jack Gillespie, Eric Osborne, Hugh Douglas, James Worts, Misses Davis; Messrs. Hancock, J. B. Veale, Ferguson, J. J. Main, R. J. Hamilton, H. Macdonald, W. Thompson, Stuart Greer, Misses Snelgrove, Messrs. George Watt, Joe Simpson, Gooderham, Porter, J. A. M. Alley, Dorenwend.

"Isn't Her Complexion Beautiful!"

That Is What They Say of Those Who Use Stuart's Calcium Wafers—Pimples and All Other Skin Eruptions Disappear in Remarkably Quick Time.

You can use all the lotions and creams in the world, but you won't have a good complexion unless your blood is free from the impurities which cause pimples, blotches, liver spots, blackheads and boils.

You Won't Want to Hide Your Back, Neck and Face After Using Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

No matter how splotchy or pimply your face is now, you can clear it quickly by taking Stuart's Calcium Wafers. This isn't guess work; it is a fact. These little wonder workers clear the blood almost like magic. Calcium Sulphide, their principal ingredient, is the greatest blood purifier known to science. Stuart's Calcium Wafers have not a particle of poison, harmful drugs or opiates in them. They may be taken with perfect freedom by any one.

There's no sense in being longer humiliated by having to appear in public with a pimple-covered, blotched face—a face that makes strangers stare and your friends ashamed. Stuart's Calcium Wafers will drive all blemishes away and make your face a welcome instead of an unwelcome sight. You'll no longer be a slave to pimples, acne, blackheads, liver spots, boils, eczema, tetter or any skin eruption.

You can get Stuart's Calcium Wafers from any druggist at 50 cents a box. They are sold everywhere and highly recommended as the greatest known blood remedy and skin beautifier.

DRINK HABIT

THE GATLIN TREATMENT

Positively removes all craving and desire for LIQUOR in

3 DAYS

If Not Satisfactory, Money Refunded

No hypodermics. No bad after-effects. Call, write or phone for booklet.

The Gatlin Institute

428 Jarvis St., Toronto. Phone N. 4538.

A. HARGRAVE, Manager.

Telephone Adelaide 2268

Maison Boyle — Powers & Cowles — Exclusive

"The Mecca of Correct Dressers"

Imported Suits 25.00

Regular Prices 35.00 and 37.50

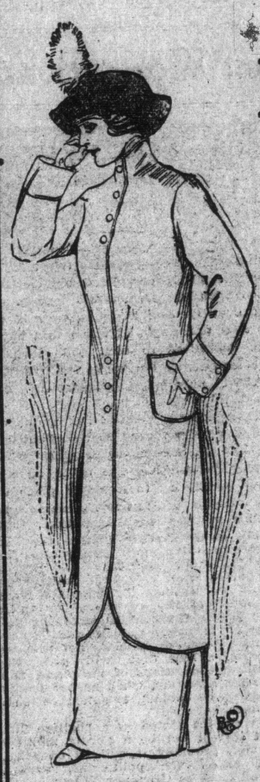
There are 75 of these handsomely designed imported suits in all the newest styles, made up in men's serge, worsteds, tweed mixtures and zebelines. All are lined with finest quality guaranteed satin and many of these are interlined. They are the product of the highest class New York tailors and were exceptional values at 35.00 and 37.50. They will not stay long at the special Monday price of 25.00

Imported Winter Coats 15.00

Regular Values 18.50 to 25.00

We have just 50 of these stylish New York coats in tweeds, diagonals, Peet's reversible cloths and Steven's fancy mixtures, no two are alike. Some have body and sleeves lined with guaranteed satin. Regular values were 18.50 to 25.00. Specially priced for Monday at $15.00.

Specially reduced prices for January clearance, on evening and afternoon dresses.



W. R. Boyle Limited — The Store With the Exclusive Styles

278 YONGE ST. Cor. Alice

OUR OWN MISS FRANKIE HEATH WITH F. W. STAIR'S BIG REVIEW, AT THE STAR THIS WEEK.

We Repeat and Reiterate

that shoddy Hair Needs are a serious mar to a woman's appearance. Instead of making her look more attractive, they only serve to render her conspicuous for wearing false hair.

The difference between this kind of Hair Needs and THE PEMBER KIND is the difference between the real and the imitation.

PEMBER HAIR NEEDS

in Full and Semi-Transformations, Natural, Wavy and Straight Switches, Parted Waves, Puffs or Curls, when dressed properly, merge into and match the wearer's own hair where they touch it so perfectly that they are practically indistinguishable from it. That is the only way Hair Needs should be—and you'll find them that way exclusively at

THE Pember Store

Next Yonge Street Arcade

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M.

75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by:—

Sir W. E. Mortimer, Chief Justice.

Sir Geo. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario.

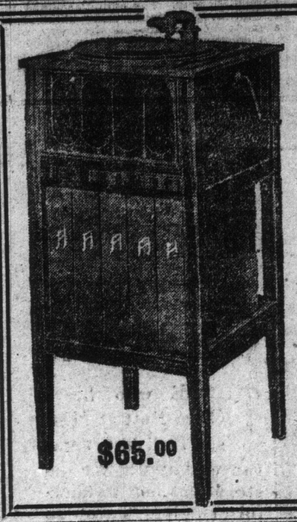
Rev. N. Burwash, D.D., President Victoria College.

Rev. J. G. Shearer, B.A., D.D., Secretary Board of Moral Reform, Toronto.

Right Rev. J. F. Sweeny, D.D., Bishop of Toronto.

Hon. Thomas Coffey, Senator, "Catholic Record," London, Ontario.

Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certain cure. Consultations or correspondence invited.



Columbia Grafonolas

It is their tone, unmatchable in its natural purity, that justifies their description as incomparable instruments of music. Come and hear the advanced February No. 1244.

$65.00

R. W. BURNETT

9 Queen East

Open Evenings Phone N. 3224

The Beverly Interior Co.

BANK, STORE AND OFFICE FITTINGS

33-35 Jarvis St. - - - Toronto

TO VOTE ON SUNDAY CARS.

SASKATOON, Jan. 11.—This place will vote on the question of Sunday cars on Feb. 11. Eight money by-laws involving $58,000, will also be submitted to the people.

DO YOU HEAR WELL?

A skilled N. Y. doctor is astonishing deaf people by restoring their hearing without operation, artificial ear drums or other hindrances. Wonderful success are reported after all else has failed. Home self-treatment. A book containing valuable information will be mailed free by Dr. Gee, E. Coutant, Station F, 366 F, New York City. This book has brought joy to many a home.

ANOTHER CHANCE FOR READERS OF SUNDAY WORLD

Tremendous Demand Created by Announcement in Last Week's Issue of This Paper.

READERS ARE SUPPLIED

Arrangements Have Been Made For Two Days More of Distribution of This Popular Work.

No better demonstration could be offered in evidence of The Toronto World's immense circulation than the tremendous response to the "book bargain" announcement made last week. The "bargain" consisted of a complete set of Everybody's Cyclopedia, which usually sells at $12, at the ridiculously low price of $1.98 for the five volumes. The only "if" in the proposition was a coupon clipped from from The Toronto World, and every mail since has brought stacks of coupons.

Such a demand was never known before, and The World felt in duty bound to give its readers another opportunity. Hence announcement is made elsewhere in today's issue that another two days will be given to the distribution of this wonderful set of reference books. Next Friday and Saturday are the days, and the price will remain the same, $1.98 for the five volumes complete.

Everybody's Cyclopedia is a reference work that should be in every home. Every school boy and girl should have access to it, and every office should have a set on a convenient shelf. The five volumes are filled with information needed by all every day. It treats 35,000 subjects, all carefully arranged for quick reference. Just what one needs relating to history, biography, science, invention, art, agriculture, electricity, architecture—all "boiled down" to just the point you want. The five volumes are of convenient size and are beautifully bound in English cloth.

Everybody's Cyclopedia is illustrated as is no other work of a similar character. Besides the beautiful monotones, there are magnificent color plates prepared by artists of renown and numerous text illustrations, all of which add greatly to the educational value of the work. In brief, this is an accurate, authentic reference work, complete in every detail.

A Compact Set.

Millions of dollars are spent in advertising the large and expensive sets of cyclopedias, and they are invariably sold on the instalment plan on account of the fact that they cost from $50 to $100 per set. Such sets are large and unhandy. The publishers of Everybody's Cyclopedia took advantage of these facts, and from the large and expensive volumes all that is good and useful was carefully condensed and revised and put into such handy form that one may quickly find a needed reference without searching thru pages of irrelative matter.

By joining a syndicate of leading newspapers that placed the largest book order ever given to a publisher. The World was enabled to get these sets at a price that places them within the reach of all. So it pays to be a reader of The Toronto World, for the amount saved to every purchaser of one of these sets will pay for The Toronto World for many years.

These newspapers distributed something like two million dictionaries at 98 cents each. All who got them were loud in their praises, but here is a still greater bargain for Toronto World readers. The sets are too bulky to be sent by mail, but out-of-town readers can have them for the $1.98, the set to be sent by express, shipping charges to be paid by the receiver.

Look for the coupon printed elsewhere in today's paper and clip it without delay. You'll never have another opportunity like this.

St. Patrick's Chapter To Visit Ireland

Has Accepted Invitation of Grand Chapters of Ireland and Scotland.

The St. Patrick Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Toronto, has accepted invitations extended by the grand chapters of Ireland and Scotland, to visit them in the early part of 1913, and to carry the plan thru to a successful conclusion, has arranged with the White Star Line for an interesting and unusual tour to the old country.

The party will leave on the Teutonic, May 3, and land at Queenstown by special arrangement with the company. The points to be visited include Cork, Bantry, Glengariff, Killarney, Dublin, Belfast, Ayr, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Melrose, Keswick, Grasmere, Windermere, Bourness, Chester, Stratford, Kenilworth, Leamington, London, Paris; London again, and then Liverpool, to connect with the Teutonic, June 14, Quebec and Montreal.

OLIVER MEETING A NOISY AFFAIR

Police Were Called to Quell Disturbance When Ex-Minister Talked on the Navy Bill.

CALGARY, Alb., Jan. 11.—At a meeting addressed by Hon. Frank Oliver and Dr. Michael Clark on the naval question an attempt was made to prevent discussion and the police were required to quell the disturbance before the speakers could proceed. A crowded audience was present, and the lawless conduct of a small section was resented by the majority, who were desirous of hearing the subjects discussed on their merits.

After the arrival of the police no serious disturbance occurred, the presence of the bluecoats being sufficient to quell the troublemakers.

Society at Hamilton

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Scott gave a large card party Thursday evening.

* * *

Miss Liggat gave a luncheon at Braeside Wednesday, in honor of Mrs. Harry Ledyard, Detroit, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hendrie, Holmstead.

* * *

Mrs. St. Clair, Balfour, has sent out invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Charlotte, to Mr. James, Keith Stuart, in All Saints' Church, January 23, and to a reception after the ceremony at 87 Duke street.

* * *

Mrs. John D. Ferguson entertained the Ladies' Evening Bridge Club this week.

* * *

Mrs. Adam Beck has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. P. D. Crerar, at Dunedin.

* * *

Mrs. Minnie Jean Nisbet spent the week-end and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ogden Wood, 33 Abbott avenue. Bruce W. Pearson, the well-known tenor singer, was also a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wood.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Gates gave a delightful house dance on Friday evening.

* * *

Miss Chaplin, Toronto, and Mr. Chaplin, St. Catharines, have been guests of Mrs. H. J. Waddle.

* * *

Mrs. Gladys Ardagh, Barrie, is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Gates.

* * *

The Women's Wentworth Historical Society gave a large at home in the Hotel Waldorf on January 3. The guests were received by Mrs. John Calder, president, Mrs. John S. Hendrie and Miss Ethel Calder, vice-presidents. The program was in charge of Mrs. Edward G. Zealand and Mrs. A. Elmore Richards. Auction bridge and progressive euchre were played. The bridge prize winners were: Mr. James T. Gillard, Mrs. John D. Ferguson, Mrs. Charles W. Graham, Mr. Chaplin (St. Catharines), Mrs. John L. Connell, Mrs. H. H. Champ, Mrs. John D. Hay (Toronto). The winners at euchre were: Mr. Thomas W. Lister, Miss Kate Bennetts. Mrs. (Dr.) Wickins.

* * *

Miss Colt, New York, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Lestir, and grandmother, Mrs. Lewis Springer.

* * *

Mrs. Sanford will give a large dance at Wesanford, January 14, for her grand-daughter, Miss Phyllis Sanford.

* * *

Mrs. George C. Thompson gave a young people's dance at the Golf Club for her daughter, Miss Elsie Thompson.

* * *

Mrs. Moore, formerly Miss Nesbitt, Woodstock, is the guest of Mrs Haslett.

* * *

Miss Riba Kittson has returned from a visit to Miss Ethel Tate, St. Thomas.

* * *

Mrs. Dan Perry was hostess of a bridge party at the Burlington Country Club, Tuesday afternoon. The prize winners were: Mrs. W. B. Walker, Miss Jennie Grantham. Mrs. Willie Vallance.

* * *

Mrs. H. J. Waddle has gone to Toronto for a visit.

* * *

Miss Phyllis McIntyre, who has been spending the Yuletide holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. McIntyre, has returned to the Ursuline convent, the Pines, Chatham.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. McIntyre gave a delightful ball in Hotel Royal last week, in honor of their son, Roger, and young daughter, Miss Phyllis, who is one of the not outs. The guests included many of the younger set, as well as older ones. A party of 20 ladies and gentlemen came up from Toronto for it.

* * *

Miss Minnie Gibson is visiting in Toronto.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, Paris, are staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Evel.

* * *

Mrs. Stanley D. Robinson, formerly Mrs. Hughson, Toronto, received her post-nuptial calls on Thursday afternoon.

THE "ISLANDERS" DANCE.

The "Islanders" held the regular monthly dance in the Canadian Foresters' Temple, College street, on Wednesday evening. Among those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Hermiston, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hauge, Mr. and Mrs. F. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Young, Miss Grace E. Duthie, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Studholme, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Martin, Miss F. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. R. Millan, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hyams, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beamish, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gurney, Mrs. Solmon, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McGuirl, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cornwall, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Clemmer, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. White, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Brooker, Mrs. Newland, Mr. and Mrs. Kimpton, Miss M. Hall, Miss N. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Flistead, Mr. and Mrs. H. Watson, Miss E. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Campbell, Mrs. Loveys, Mrs. Farrows, Miss Agnes Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Cormack, Dr. J. F. Ten Eyck, Misses A. Mitchell, A. Shaw, A. C. Larsen, Alice Apted, Irene Symonds, Hildred Ross, G. Luney, Farringer, Moore, Meech, A. D'Esterre, K. Stimson, Sylvia Kew, Macgregor, M. Diprose, Kidd, Lyster, Sanderson, Isobel Hutchinson, Florence Ramsden, Hermiston, Downey, Mildred Johnston, Gertrude Sangster, Annie Watt, Nellie Watt, Mix, MacEachern, Kathleen Feeney, Laurt Morran, M. Morran, Pearl Morran, Gertrude Martin, Grace Wallis, Jessie Keachie, E. Mackenzie, G. Dowsley, M. Gardner, Myrtle Douglas, E. Hollman, M. Connolly, G. H. Hall, Barber, Ashby, Elinor Hartlieb, M. Young, O. Harland, S. Huddlestone, Pauline Duff, B. Mitchell, Eva Johnston, Flo. Radcliffe, Muriel Isaac, Van derVoort, M. Tucker, Walsh, M. H. Reid, Ethel Smith, Jean Watt, Moore, Wright, A. Reid, Irene Thompson, Daisy Winstanley, E. Strong, Verna Burroughes, Gentle, L. Voy Fletcher, G. Van St. Clair, M. Hird, Worman, Ethel Dunn, Patterson, Anita B. Bateman, Messrs. H. R. Springstead, Geo. M. Bryan, E. Doherty, B. Harris, Arthur Ross, C. F. Macdonald, N. Dowsley, Ernest McMillan, C. E. Jones, J. H. Chisholm, F. Adams, Ed. Elliott, Art Martin, Hunter Singer, Reg. Hart, A. R. Madgett, F. J. Foote, A. C. James, E. Bristol, H. F. Meredith, H. Tucker, Chas. Watt, Stewart Cornelieus, T. J. Wilson, Dr. H. G. Hargrave, Messrs. Fred Martin, Wm. Eustes, E. McGonegal, J. L. Campbell, Jack Miller, C. R. Lockhart, Jack Moon, S. Martin, Wes. Ivory, Everist, Earl Lawson, Norman Hassle, A. D. Whalen, H. J. Dunton, H. West, S. C. Kerrigan, C. M. Stevens, Chas. Riddy, J. R. Chamberlin, Bert Cornell, A. Pearce, John Innes, E. C. Sydney, A. A. Winstanley, N. H. Snell, A. H. Smith, T. V. Tweed, A. H. B. Potts, T. Graham, T. A. Mix, Jas Watt, F. J. McGregor, Ross Hermiston, Frank Richards, Frank Radcliffe, Esten, J. A. Nicholson, McKellar, R. S. Diprose, J. G. Hutcheson, Geo. Scott, W. E. Platt, A. C. Black, E. W. Barber, H. P. Izzard, I. Steenson, F. Roddie, T. D. Howie, Chas. Hall, Wm. Baker, C. H. Archibald, Earl H. Duthie, Bob Thompson, W. E. Browne, H. B. Duthie.

MRS. GEORGE KERR'S TEA.

Mrs. George Kerr was the hostess of the first of two teas at her home in Madison avenue, on Thursday afternoon, when she was looking very handsome in a a beautiful gown of Saxe blue charmeuse draped with soft white shadow lace and crystal, finished with diamond ending, and diamond pendant. Miss Estelle Kerr received with her mother, in a becoming dress of pale blue, veiled in black chiffon, with fichu of old lace and pale blue chiffon bandeau in her hair. The pretty rooms were bright with daffodils and white daisies. The teatable was lovely with a basket of pink Killarney roses and stevia. Smaller vases of the roses were about the table, which was lighted by pink shaded candles. Miss Adele Austin, Miss Gurney, Miss J. Gillespie and Miss L. Skinner were the assistants. During the afternoon Miss Madeline Carter sang most delightfullly, accompanied by Miss Mary Morley.

Grosser Kurfurst Disabled.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Agents of the North German Lloyd received a wireless message today from the steamship Grosser Kurfurst, via Cape Race, saying that she had broken her port crank shaft yesterday while about 560 miles east of Cape Race. Because of the accident the vessel is proceeding at half speed and will not reach here probably until Friday next. Normally she would have come into port next Tuesday.

Gain 30 Pounds in 30 Days

Protone, the Remarkable New Flesh-Builder, Builds Up Flesh Fast and Makes You Plump and Strong.

50-Cent Package Free

Before — After

Protone Will Make You Nice and Plump.

Thin people suffer a good deal of embarrassment and ridicule. As people poke fun at a bony horse, so are bony people the target for many humiliating "flings."

The plump, well-formed man or woman is a magnet: Protone makes you plump, strong, well-formed, normal, puts color in your cheeks, a happy twinkle in your eye, and a fine poise to your whole body. It keeps you that way. It is the most scientific and effective flesh and strength builder so far known, barring none.

The regular $1.00 size of Protone is for sale by all druggists, or will be mailed direct upon receipt of price by The Protone Company, 5070 Protone Building, Detroit, Mich.

FREE PROTONE COUPON

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. The Protone Company will send to anyone a free 50c package of Protone, if they will fill out this coupon and enclose 10c in stamps or silver to help cover postage. They will also send with it full instructions and their book on "Why You Are Thin."

THE PROTONE COMPANY
Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... Province .....

The regular $1.00 size of Protone is for sale in Toronto by Burgess-Powell Co., 278 Yonge; W. J. A. & H. Carnahan, 729 Yonge; J. R. Lee (Estate), 256 Queen E.; W. H. Lee, 68 Wellesley St. No free packages from druggists.

BOVRIL

Dainty Teas

Nothing is nicer for a cosy afternoon tea than a BOVRIL Sandwich or buttered toast on which a little BOVRIL has been thinly spread. 9-1-13

Let There Be Music in Your Home

Why deny yourself the pleasure of ownership of a machine, when you can buy A COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA FOR $95.20, including Record Cabinet, 12 double-disc records, and an assortment of needles on liberal terms of

$10 DOWN AND $2 PER WEEK!

EXCHANGE your old gramophone for a beautiful new Columbia Grafonola. We will take same in part payment and allow you to pay the difference at $1 or $2 a week.

RECORDS.—We carry a fine stock of Records, and now that the holiday rush is over we have a better stock than ever before. All the song hits sung at the theatres this week.

GRAFONOLAS, CABINETS, RECORDS, NEEDLES, REPAIRS.

BURNETT PIANO CO.

276 YONGE STREET. Phone M. 3147

R. K. Griffiths, Manager Grafonola Dept.

The new January Records are the best ever.

GLENERNAN

Scotch Whisky

A blend of pure Highland malts, bottled in Scotland, exclusively for

MICHIE & CO., Ltd.
TORONTO

Quick Home Cure for Piles

Trial Package Absolutely Free—Will You Spend a Post-Card for it?

If you are a sufferer from piles, instant relief is yours for the asking, and a speedy, permanent cure will follow.

The Pyramid Drug Co., 403 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich., will send you free, in a plain wrapper, a trial package of Pyramid Pile Cure, the wonderful sure and certain cure for the tortures of this dread disease. Thousands have already taken advantage of this offer, thousands know for the first time in years what it is to be free from the pains, the itching, the awful agony of piles.

Pyramid Pile Cure relieves the pain and itching immediately. The inflammation goes down, the swelling is reduced and soon the disease is gone absolutely.

No matter how desperate you think your case is, write in today for the free trial treatment. Then, when you have used it in the privacy of your own home and found out for yourself how efficacious it is you can get the full-size package at any drug store for 50 cents. Every day you suffer after reading this notice you suffer needlessly. Simply fill out free coupon and mail today.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
403 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a sample of Pyramid Pile Cure, at once, by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

AMUSEMENTS — AMUSEMENTS.

THE NATIONAL CHORUS

OF TORONTO

DR. ALBERT HAM, F.R.C.O., Conductor announces its

TENTH ANNUAL CHORAL FESTIVAL

in MASSEY HALL on

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

JANUARY 14th — JANUARY 15th

Assisted by the

NEW YORK SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

MR. WALTER DAMROSCH, CONDUCTOR

All Seats Reserved—$2, $1.50, $1. Plan at Massey Hall.

Can We Commune With and Have Manifestations From Our Loved Dead?

Hear This Remarkable Lecture

"The Spirits in Prison" and Decide

Sunday, Jan. 12th ---- 3 p. m.

C. A. DAWN, I.B.S.A.

Oddfellows Hall, 404 Bathurst St.

SEATS FREE — — — — NO COLLECTION

VICTORIA THEATRE

651 Yonge Street.
Seating Capacity 700

Six Reels of High Class Films

Musical Features

Open at 7 o'Clock Each Evening

Admission 10 Cents

MASSEY HALL

Saturday, Jan. 25

Capt. Roald Amundsen

—Subject—

"How I Discovered the South Pole."

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00
Plan Opens January 20th.

BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

—100 MUSICIANS—

Dr. Karl Muck, Conductor
Wednesday Jan. 29
Prices, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00 and 75c
Rush 50c
Plan Opens January 22nd.
Mail Orders Now

FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE

Buy a set of

STERNS' EMERGENCY NON-SKID OVERSHOES

for Horses, and save the horse a fall or a broken limb.

At 75c per Shoe

Toronto Specialty Mfg. Co.
323 Queen St. W.
Phone Adel. 1339

TORONTO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

This is the last day to subscribe for MASSEY HALL Jan. 23

EUGENE VIOLINIST

YSAYE

PLAN OPEN JAN. 20
Prices 75c 1.00 1.50 2.00

THE ELKS

Silver Band and Orchestra

are open for all engagements—Balls, At Homes and Concerts. Any number supplied. Terms reasonable.

C. CAMERON,
Secretary-Treasurer, 201 Spadina Ave.,
J. W. McFARLANE,
Bandmaster and Orchestra Leader. 77

WESTERN COLLEGE OF DANCING

215 Dundas St., Park 562

Next new class to meet Tuesday and Friday evenings now forming.

Apply for place at once. 67

C. F. DAVIS, Principal

Dancing

Ladies and gentlemen, do you want to learn to waltz, etc.? If so, then come to us, where you are certain to learn quickly, easily, accurately and becomingly.

Next week we open a Tuesday and Friday evening class for five weeks' duration.

School, 563 Church St.
Phone North 2569.

PROF. J. F. DAVIS
MISS E. M. DAVIS

DISCUSS MEANS TO REFORM EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Concerning the proposed stock exchange reforms Governor Sulzer of New York State, says: "I shall be very glad to hear from representatives of the stock exchange and to receive any committee that it desires to send to discuss the manifest necessity for a change in the methods practiced on the stock exchange. The sooner they come the better."

DRINK HABIT

THE GATLIN TREATMENT

Positively removes all craving and desire for LIQUOR in

3 DAYS

If Not Satisfactory, Money Refunded

No hypodermics. No bad after-effects. Call, write or phone for booklet.

The Gatlin Institute

428 Jarvis St., Toronto. Phone N. 4533.
A. HARGRAVE, Manager.

BALDWIN LOCO. CO. HAD A RECORD YEAR

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Alba B. Johnson, president of Baldwin Locomotive Works, announced that the company had turned out 1618 locomotives during the past twelve months, an increase of 130 over last year, and with the exception of 1910 the best record since 1907. The percentage of the country's business taken by the company was not as large as in other years.

Seventeen Killed in Explosion.

MOBILE, Ala., Jan. 11.—Checking up the list of passengers and crew of the Tomigbee River steamboat James T. Staples, which sank after an explosion of her boilers at Bladen Springs, Ala., Thursday afternoon, shows 17 persons were killed and 23 injured. Only ten bodies have been accounted for. The list of six dead whites includes Gross Scruggs, who died at a hospital late last night.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC

CANADIAN PACIFIC

SPECIAL CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD

EMPRESSES OF "RUSSIA" and "ASIA"
(New C.P.R. Pacific Steamships)

The Empress of Russia will leave Liverpool April 1st, calling at Gibraltar, Villefranche and Port Said, proceeding via Suez, Colombo, Penang, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe and Yokohama, arriving Vancouver June 7th, 1913. Vessel remains 16 days at Hong Kong.

Empress of Asia will sail from Liverpool May 27, making similar cruise.

Most direct connection for April 1st sailing is via "Empress of Britain" from St. John, N.B., March 21st.

RATE FOR ENTIRE CRUISE, $639.10

Exclusive of maintenance between arrival time in England and departure of "Empress of Russia," and stop-over at Hong Kong.

Get particulars from Canadian Pacific Agents or write M. G. MURPHY, D.P.A., C.P.Ry., Toronto.

ed7tf

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

$7.70 Ottawa and Return

—From Toronto—

January 13, 14, 15, 16
Return Limit, Jan. 18, 1913

Account "Live Stock and Poultry Show," Ottawa, Jan. 14 to 17, 1913. Proportionate low rates from certain other points in Canada.

THROUGH ELECTRIC-LIGHTED PULLMAN SLEEPER LEAVES TORONTO 10.45 P.M. DAILY FOR OTTAWA.

Berth Reservations and Tickets at City Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209. The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton.

GO TO BERMUDA

Twin Screw S. S. "BERMUDIAN," 10,518 tons displacement, sails from New York 10 a.m. every Wednesday, beginning 8th January. Submarine signals, wireless, orchestra. Fastest, newest and only steamer landing passengers at the dock in Bermuda without transfer.

S. S. "OROTAVA," 10,063 tons displacement, sails from New York, 10 a.m. every Tuesday, beginning 4th February. Tickets interchangeable with R. M. S. P. Co.

WEST INDIES.

New S. S. "GUIANA" and other steamers fortnightly from New York for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadaloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados and Demerara.

For full information apply to A. F. Webster & Co., Thos. Cook & Son, R. M. Melville, S. J. Sharp, ticket agents, Toronto; Quebec Steamship Company, Quebec. 2467

Canadian Northern Atlantic Royals

HALIFAX TO BRISTOL

R.M.S. 'Royal Edward'

JANUARY 22nd.

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General Agent
52 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

HAMILTON HOTELS.

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Largest, best-appointed and most centrally located. $2 and up per day. American plan. ed7tf

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If not, see us about it. Over ten thousand of Toronto's best homes warmed by the Novelty Hot Water and Hot Air Heaters. Twenty years a success behind them. Advice and estimates free.

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TUNING AND REPAIRS

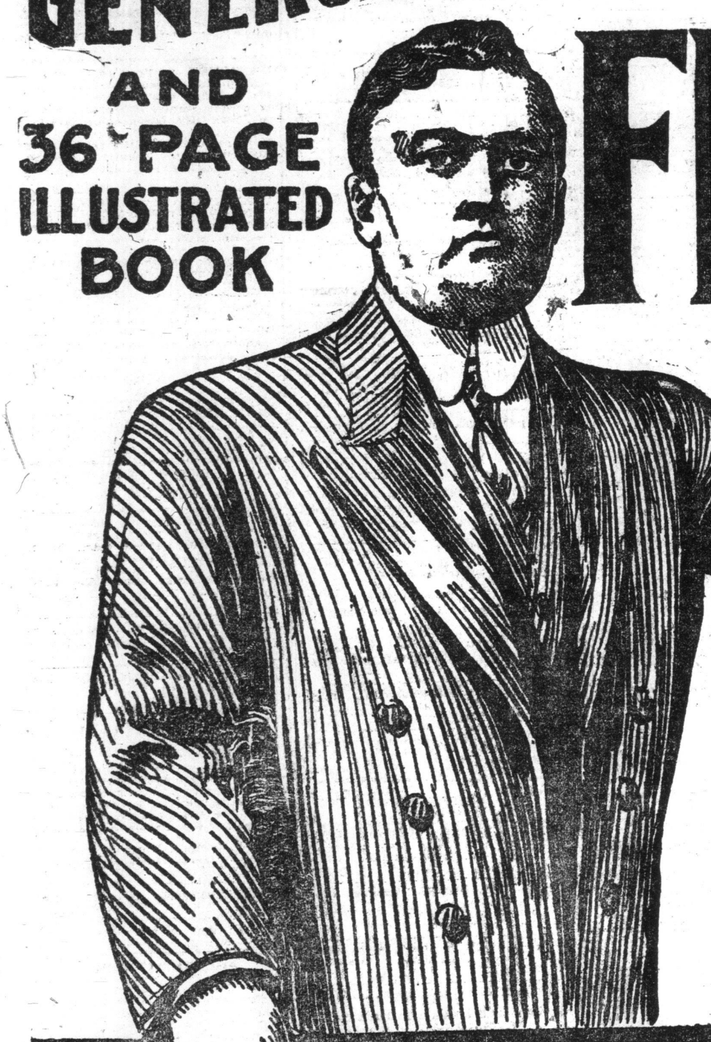
Get Quotations on General Repairs
R. F. WILKS, teacher of Piano Tuning
Toronto Conservatory of Music

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

Nineteen Years the Standard

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores. 711

THIS GENEROUS TREATMENT AND 36 PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK FREE



Dr. F. W. Jiroch of Chicago who is regarded by many as perhaps the best specialist of modern times in his chosen field, makes you this liberal offer.

INDICATE YOUR SYMPTOMS HERE for FREE DIAGNOSIS

If You Are Sick Let Me Help You

Just mark with a cross X in the coupon below any of the different symptoms you have and send it to me, and I will send you the Treatment free so you may make a personal test of just what my medicine will do.

This Treatment Will Be Delivered by MAIL, POSTAGE PAID, Right to Your Own Door Without One Cent of Expense to You.

This offer is made to any person who sincerely wants to be cured of Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver and Bowel Disorders, Heart Trouble, Nervous Weakness, Catarrh, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, Uric Acid conditions, etc.

SEND NO MONEY Simply put a cross X mark before the symptom that you have, cut out the coupon, sign your name in full and complete address, and I will do the rest.

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon To-Day.

INDICATE YOUR SYMPTOMS OPPOSITE DISEASE WITH AN X AND YOUR WORST SYMPTOMS WITH XX

DR. F. W. JIROCH, Chicago.

Dear Doctor: I wish to avail myself of your offer to get a proof treatment free so I can test it in my own case. I have placed a cross X mark before the ailments for which I desire treatment.

Name .....
State Plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Town .....

State .....

Street or R. F. D. or Box .....

..If you are losing flesh
..If you take cold easily.
..If your appetite is poor.
..If you have rheumatism.
..If you have sick headache.
..If you have pain in the back.
..If you are subject to malaria.
..If you spit mucus or slime.
..If you are subject to biliousness.
..If you are troubled with catarrh.
..If your sleep does not refresh you.
..If you feel weak and all run down.
..If you have palpitation of the heart.
..If you have heartburn and indigestion
..If you have weak lungs or cough much
..If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
..If you belch up wind from the stomach.
..If your hands and feet get cold easily.
..If you spit up sour or undigested food.
..If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
..If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
..If you have specks floating before the eyes.
..If you have dizziness or swimming of the head
..If you have itching or burning of your skin.
..If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
..If you have boils and pimples on the face and neck.
..If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
..If you are depressed in spirits and easily discouraged
..If you have pains in back, through loins, hips, joints.
..If you get weak, nervous, trembling after slight exertion
..If you have twitchings of the muscles, limbs, face, eyelids
..If you have too frequent desire to pass water, or if there is dribbling or painful urination.

Have you ever ..... What is written me?..... your age?..... What is your disease?.....

It is distinctly understood that I will never ask you to pay for the proof treatment, letter of advice, diagnosis, or for answering your special questions. I will also send you my Medical book containing valuable suggestions, simple home rules, etc., all free —absolutely free —write at once.

Address
Dr. F. W. Jiroch
Dept. 1439
533-535 South Wabash Av.
Chicago, Ill.

Please place two (XX) cross marks before your worst ailments.

FILL OUT This Application and Send It TODAY

The Object of This Advertisment

is to reach the sick, weak and suffering; those who have failed with other treatments; those who have given up in despair; those in remote places who are not supplied with modern up-to-date and successful methods of curing diseases.

I Want to Prove to Those People at My Own Expense That I Have the Real Remedies

I have, perhaps, the most successful method yet devised for the permanent cure of diseases of which I have made a specialty. I do not ask you to accept my word for this. I am a Specialist and I do not have one remedy that cures everything; no patent medicines; no "dope." My special treatments are made up of my own private prescriptions perfected after years of successful practice. My great success is due to knowing what remedies cure and treating my patients honestly. I count my cures by the hundred where a doctor in ordinary practice counts but one.

To Prove My Claims I'll Send a Treatment Free to Test

I want you to try at my expense, not yours. All I want to know is what you want to be cured of. I have made it convenient for you to tell me this by simply putting a cross X mark before the symptoms you have on the attached coupon, or write me a letter in your own words about anything of a private nature (man or woman) that you want me to know. I realize that I must help you and get your good will if I expect you to recommend me to others. And you must believe that my remedies are genuine, and that I do cure; otherwise I could not afford this expense of advertising.

The Vast Majority of Patients I Treat Are Those Who Have Failed With Other Treatments

You may feel discouraged on account of past failures; patent medicines may have proven worthless; your home doctor may have exhausted himself—even pronounced your case incurable—but this does not prove that I cannot help you and that I may cure you. The worst cases come to me. My treatment may be a surprise to you. Set aside your doubts; try once more. Try at my expense. You have nothing to lose.

Accept My Liberal Offer

It Places You Under No Obligation Whatever to Me

I repeat—you are under no obligation to accept this offer. No contracts; no express charges. I will pay the postage myself and deliver the treatment right to your own door without one cent of expense to you. Do not delay; do not argue. Just say to yourself: "If Dr. Jiroch has so much confidence in his ability and his treatment to go to all this expense, I am going to let him try." Put a cross X mark before the symptoms you have; sign your name and address to the attached coupon, cut it out and mail to me today. It will obligate you to nothing. Just let me try to help you. Address

DEPT. 1439

Dr. F. W. JIROCH, 533-535 South Wabash Ave. **Chicago, Ill.**

Treating Diseases by Mail

AN INTERESTING STATEMENT

It is written: "There are none so blind as those who have eyes and see not." This is an age of progress, and all those who allow prejudice to prevent them from seeing the true light of progress are blind indeed. Some years ago undoubtedly there was much advertising done of a questionable kind. Fake mining schemes, with hardly so much as a hole in the ground for a mine; oil lands as dry and barren as the desert; medicines that were advertised almost to wake the dead. But that was years ago. A newspaper publisher today prides himself on the fact that his columns are guarded so that the unreliable cannot creep in. As a consequence, the old-fashioned idea that a physician who advertises is not "ethical" is rapidly passing away. And rightly so.

Advertising really is merely telling the public things they ought to know and cannot learn in any other way. Did it ever occur to you that we should be absolutely in the dark as to all matters related in the Bible, or concerning the discovery of our country, or of the first locomotive or the threshing machine, or the development of science, or of medicine or of the laws of our country, or of flying machines unless some one had been bold enough to announce these things? Call it advertising if you want to and condemn it accordingly, but in truth we really ought to worship at the shrine of one who does something for the good of humanity.

There are many opinions about medical advertising. When a young doctor graduates naturally he wants everyone in his community to know it. But some of the older (selfish and prejudiced) associates tell him that it is not ethical to advertise. Yet, after years of patient toil and study in his chosen field, he finds that "ethics" (a kind of false standard created by some one else) is sometimes a farce. He may specialize. He takes up new studies and develops lines of thought, while his older associates remain old fogies. He succeeds in cases where others fail. Nevertheless, they tell him, "You are not curing the sick by our standard of ethics."

Does the ethical doctor never advertise?

Let us see: Have you ever been to church or the lodge and heard an usher call out doctor "So-and-So" is wanted at the telephone? All fixed up beforehand. Another "ethical" doctor happens to be nearest an automobile accident, renders prompt help, and see to it that the reporter who writes up the accident mentions the attending doctor's name very prominently.

Another way is for the progressive physician to send his announcement to the newspaper, and pay the price like a man, a method far more open, manly and fair. Progressive people now look upon a doctor who is bold enough to announce his ability to cure certain diseases as performing a great service to society.

Henry Ward Beecher, the eminent divine, had the right idea when he wrote:

"I am glad the doctor cured my friend. I am glad that the doctor put it in the paper that he could cure him, and if any doctor is sure that he can cure such a disease and does not put it in the paper I am sorry. What a pity it would have been had this doctor with his wealth of science and experience, left him uncured. What a pity it would have been if the afflicted man had been so prejudiced against advertising as to read the responsible certificate of the doctor and yet give him the go-by. What are the newspapers for if not to circulate information? What more valuable information can a newspaper give than to tell a sick man where he can be cured? If man has devoted his life and labor to the study of a special class of diseases, the necessity of his saying so become all the more pressing. His duty to advertise becomes imperious. The remedy for lying advertisements of quacks is for honest men to tell the truth. A really able man whatever may be his gifts, makes a great mistake if he fails to use those gifts through want of advertising."

In treating disease by mail it is truly remarkable how successfully a sick person is taken care of, although living hundreds of miles away from the doctor. By means of question lists, sympton blanks and the patient's own description an almost perfect pen picture of the ailment is given. Nor is there anything embarassing to a timid woman or bashful man, as in the case of a personal visit. A doctor who treats by mail has perfected his plan, keeps his records accurately, and selects his medicine accordingly, and can furnish more for the money. Because his valuable time is not wasted by patients who sit around his office talking about the weather or their private affairs. The doctor must be polite; consequently these matters not directly concerned with his work limit the number of patients he can receive or call on.

But when you write a doctor who treats by mail you mark your symptoms and answer certain questions. The doctor then has the important facts of your case before him for study and consideration. He can take care of many more cases in this way than one who must see his patients in person and therefore makes his charge correspondingly lower. Then the medicines must be thought of. Because the recovery of a patient often depends on how the medicines are compounded, their freshness, etc. While some druggists are honest and do not substitute if they have not what is called for, still lots of others are not so particular. It is a well-known fact that doctors have failed and patients have died because some other drug was substituted in a prescription. A doctor who sends his own medicine by mail knows that the sick one will get exactly what is needed; he can vouch for its freshness and purity.

Much of the disease that saps the life of humanity is due to neglect. Neglect because people don't realize how serious the first symptoms are. Neglect because of consultation expense. And here is where Dr. F. W. Jiroch, the well known specialist of Chicago, whose announcement appears in this page and who offers his advice and consultation free renders a service to humanity that is gratefully accepted by intelligent people to the number of thousands of men and women who owe their lives to help received in this way. Quick mail deliveries now bring the special services of Dr. Jiroch almost directly to the door of the suffering patients.

SALE GREAT SUCCESS

AGAIN THIS WEEK

EVERYBODY'S CYCLOPEDIA

For $1.98, Complete

The sale of the beautiful five-volume set of Everybody's Cyclopedia Friday and Saturday far exceeded all expectations. From morn to night on both days interested readers eagerly took advantage of the wonderful book bargain and were loud in their praise of The World's selling plan.

So great was the demand that The World feels in duty bound to repeat the offer, and on next Friday and Saturday another big bargain sale will take place. The same set of useful volumes, which regularly sell for $12, at the same bargain price, $1.98 and one coupon.

Nobody could have anticipated the unprecedented demand created by the first week's announcement, but The World has arranged to supply all calls next Friday and Saturday, so that none may be disappointed.

DON'T WANT CHANGE IN METAL TARIFF

U. S. Manufacturers Say They Are Just About Able to Compete With European Products.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—A phalanx of heads of big industries testified today on reductions in the metal schedule of the tariff before the house committee on ways and means. There were representatives of tin plate, iron ore, jewelry, sewing machines, wire, steel, pin, chain, thorite, gas mantle, steel pen and wood screws, textile machinery and hardware and other industries.

Pleas for retention of present tariff rates were made by B. A. Levett of New York in behalf of manufacturers of Tungsten lights, James L. Gitterman of New York for bottle caps and C. A. Curtiss of Meridan, Conn., for table cutlery.

Mr. Gitterman asserted that American manufacturers were just about able to compete with European bottle cap products, and that the Germans enjoyed a freight rate from Hamburg to San Francisco practically the same as the freight rate from New York to San Francisco. Mr. Curtiss, representing ninety per cent. of American cutlery makers, said the net profits were about four and one-half per cent. on the capital invested.

W. W. Chase of Cleveland, secretary of the White Sewing Machine Company, wanted the tariff kept on sewing machines, which the Democratic bill of last year would have put on the free list. He said the White and six other companies competed with the Singer Sewing Machine Company, that the Singer interests supply 6 per cent. of the family sewing machines used in this country and 90 per cent. abroad. He said the seven independent companies had decreased their output under the Payne-Aldrich law and that they sold abroad at about the same price as they sell here.

"We regard the Singer as a foreign company," said the witness.

"If you regard the Singer Company as a trust as you seem to," suggested Representative James of Kentucky, "you ought to take the matter up with the department of justice. That is your remedy. You apparently want protection from the Singers."

The witness said the Singer Company had not revealed its attitude and he thought it had subsidiary mining, forestry and other interests abroad.

Where to Buy Victrola Records.

In the Victrola Parlors of Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman and Co., Limited, 193, 195, 197 Yonge street, you will find an assortment of Victrola Records, covering every field of music. You are sure of finding everything the latest in the stock, as well as hundreds of old-time favorites.

Todmorden Conservative Association.

The regular meeting of the association last Thursday night was well attended. The centre of interest was the election of president for the current year. Mr. G. H. Moses, who was first vice-president, was unanimously chosen. Bob Hazelton retired. The former president gave a good account of his stewardship and was given a vote of thanks. Phil Pedlar took a step up to the first vice-presidency, and the others followed in regular rotation. A smoking concert will be held on the 30th of this month when a good musical program will be given, both vocal and instrumental, which is under the able management of Harry Wells, chairman of the amusement committee. It is expected that the two members of the Yorks will grace the occasion with their presence.

SALESMEN

WANTED. — Live, energetic salesmen to handle Western Real Estate; must give best of references; salary and commission. Apply

F. W. SPICER,
International Securities Co., Limited,
Royal Bank Bldg., 12 King St. East.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA
ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

SAVE A DOLLAR EACH WEEK

Begin the New Year by opening a savings account with the Home Bank. The Bank will be perfectly satisfied with a deposit of one dollar to start with, and a dollar now and then, through the year, as you can save it. Try to set aside one dollar each week. Full compound interest paid.

8 King Street West.
78 Church Street.
Cor. Queen West and Bathurst Streets.
Cor. Bloor West and Bathurst Streets.
Cor. Queen East and Ontario Streets.
240 Broadview Ave., Cor. Wilton Ave.
1686 Dundas Street.

Seven Offices in Toronto

WARDEN PARK
via CIVIC CAR LINE

The civic car line now running on Gerrard Street East comes within a mile of Warden Park. The Danforth Avenue line will go much nearer in the spring.

There is no better way to begin the new year than by buying Warden Park lots at the present prices of from $10 to $20 per foot. They are bound to go higher as soon as the new car line begins operation.

Don't wait and let the other fellow make all the profit.

You Can Buy 50 Feet by Paying $50 Cash

THE BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF $10.

To our New Year purchasers who buy direct from us we will allow the regular discount of 2½ per cent. commission until further notice.

Write or call at our office for full particulars, circular, etc.

Morine & Company
MAIN 2732. 502 KENT BUILDING.

REAL BARGAINS

$75.00 Foot, Rosedale. Two forty-foot lots just adjoining Government House. This is good value. Move quick.

$6250 Two houses; solid brick, eight rooms and brick sun room, two mantels, hot-water heating, hardwood floors, quarter-cut oak trim, newly decorated. Three doors north of College Street.

OWNER. TELEPHONE COLLEGE 7580.

By Chas. M. Henderson & Co.
57-59 KING STREET EAST.

THE ART SALE OF THE SEASON.

Rare and High-Class

Oriental Rugs
By Auction

We have been favored with an unusually fine consignment of over 300 Rugs, imported direct from the Eastern market, comprising Kermanshahs, Kestien, Royal Tabriz, Meshed Gorovan, Musk Kabad, Bokharas, Spartas, Camels' Hair, in fine and heavy textures.

—ON—

Tues., Wed., and Thurs.
21st, 22nd, 23rd January

AT 2.30 EACH DAY.

AT OUR ART ROOMS

Nos. 87-89 King St. East

The collection will be on view Saturday, 18th, and Monday, 20th.

Catalogues on application.

Parties in want of high-class Oriental Rugs should not fail to attend this sale, which is positively unreserved.

SALE AT 2.30 EACH DAY

CHAS. M. HENDERSON AND CO., Auctioneers.
Tel. M. 2358 6J18

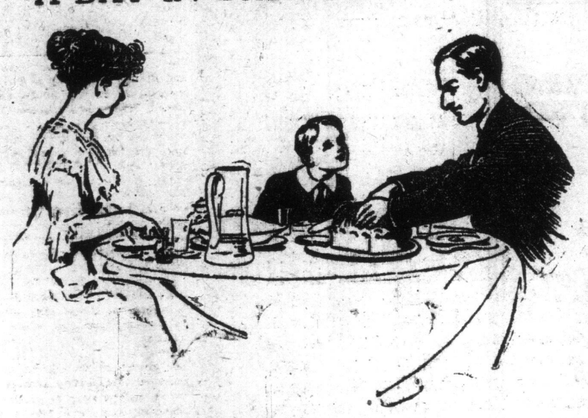
A Wonderful Record.

The wonderful era of prosperity that is now being enjoyed in Canada is exemplified by the report of the "SALADA" Tea Co., which states that, during the year just ended, there were 1,223,427 pounds more "SALADA" tea sold than in 1911.

This INCREASE would supply every household in the Dominion with one pound of tea.

But two-hundredths of an inch of rain was measured at Greenwich Observatory in England last April, making it the dryest month recorded in a century.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A BOY



SUPPER WITH DADDY

"Daddy, did you have Lawrence's Bread to eat when you were a little boy?" "No; when I was a boy we ate the bread that mother used to make. It had hard crusts and was heavy in the middle. It often gave us indigestion. We did not eat as much bread in a day then as we eat at one meal now since we buy from Lawrence's Bakery." "It never gives me indigestion," says Bouncer, "and I eat it five or six times a day; dry, buttered, toasted, and in milk. It's the best bread ever made in this world, I believe." "A great many ladies have said the same to me," said Bouncer's mother.

MOST EVERYBODY USES IT.

Lawrence's Home-made Bread

24-Ounce Loaf—Only 5c—Delivered Fresh Daily

You will never know what almost perfect bread is like until you have tried Lawrence's. Order by Telephone, "College 821," and a fresh loaf will come on the next delivery.

GEO. LAWRENCE, BAKER,
TORONTO.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

TROLLOPE AND COMPANY
293 ARTHUR STREET
(Dundas and Arthur)

$4900—SHAW street, square plan, eight rooms, oak floors, balcony, three mantels.

$4800—DELAWARE avenue, square plan, nine rooms, oak floors, corner house.

$4200—KENNETH avenue, eight rooms, oak trim and floors, new and modern, easy terms.

$4000—ROXTON road, solid brick, seven rooms, oak floors, 2 mantels, laundry, easy terms.

$3700—ARTHUR street, solid brick, seven rooms, through hall, verandah.

$3250—DUPONT street, solid brick, cross hall, new, six rooms; cash, $300.

$3200—LINDSAY avenue, near Havelock; detached, seven rooms, every convenience, easy terms.

$2350—DUFFERIN street, near Dundas; six rooms and bath, cellar, side entrance; cash, $400.

$2200—FOXLEY street, three brick front, six-roomed houses, cellar, gas; cash, $200 on each, balance easy.

TROLLOPE & CO., 293 Arthur Street. Open evenings. Park 1964.

Hickey & Graham

1661 DUNDAS STREET. Jct. 486 and 1237.

$20—FLORENCE crescent, 25 feet; easy terms.
$28—WINDERMERE avenue, corner of proposed car line.
$26—MAPLE and Lee avenues.
$32—DURIE avenue, near St. John's road, 50x150; $550 cash, balance easy.
$35 HILLSVIEW avenue, 22 feet.
$25—BABY POINT, lots just west of Jane.
$4200—MAVETY street, detached, solid brick, nearly new, all conveniences; $1200 cash.
$2700—ST. JOHN'S road, semi-detached, six rooms; this would make a business property.

J. Watson & Co.
127 Bay Street

Farms for sale, 40 Acres, Vaughan Township. With good building, five miles from Toronto just off Yonge St. $300 per acre.

Furnished or Unfurnished Apartments

or House Wanted for Family of Five Adults. Good, Careful Tenants. Early Possession Necessary. Box 91 World Office.

DENTISTRY.

PAINLESS tooth extraction specialized. Dr. Knight, 250 Yonge street, over Sellers-Gough, Toronto. 246?tf

CUSTOMS BROKER

G. McCRIMMON, 122 Wellington W. Phone A 4, 327. ed7

LAUNDRY.

GENTLEMEN, we want you to try our good laundry work. We wash your flannels and linens with pure toilet soap, which makes them last twice as long. You will find wearing them a comfort. We mould your collars with tie space and smooth the edges to save the shirt from wearing around the neckbands. We wrap your shirts in sanitary covers, which keep them clean. Buttons are replaced and reasonable mending done free. These notes are brought to your notice with the object of explaining that we are filling men's wants in our line of business at no extra charge to you. It costs you nothing to try us. One minute of your time will get us on phones, College 5143 and 8333, for wagon to call. Taber's Laundry Works, 444 and 446 Bathurst St., City. 7tf

SIGNS.

WINDOW LETTERS and Signs. J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church, Toronto. ed7

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

LIME, Cement, Etc.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices; prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited. Telephone Main 6859; Main 4221; Park 2424; College 1273. ed-7

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

ARTHUR FISHER, carpenter, store and office fittings, 114 Church street. Telephone. ed7tf

RICHARD G. KIRBY, carpenter, contractor, jobbing, 643 Yonge-st. ed-7

HOUSE MOVING.

HOUSE MOVING and raising done. J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis St. ed7

ROOFING.

GALVANIZED IRON Skylights, Metal Ceilings, Cornices, Etc. Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide street West. ed-7

MUSICAL.

WANTED use of piano evenings and week-ends. Address, stating terms, G. Box 94, World. 67

Notice of Application For Divorce

Notice is hereby given that Nathan Louis Nathanson of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Clerk, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife, Violet Ruby Kuppenheimer Nathanson, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, this 21st day of October, 1912.

BICKNELL, BAIN, STRATHY & MACKELCAN,
Solicitors for Nathan Louis Nathanson.
Messrs. Lewis & Smellie, Ottawa, Agents. 7tf

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

J. A. Aberdeen

Farms and Suburban Properties.

TEN ACRES of fruit and garden land; about three acres of young orchard; house and barn, with stone foundation; good water; $3300.

TEN ACRES—Rich soil; suitable for truck gardening or small fruits; well fenced; good water; both of above close to Dundas street; Cooksville district; $1000.

J. A. ABERDEEN, 140 Victoria street, Toronto. ed7

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS—All sizes and prices. Write, telling what you want, location preferred and price you wish to pay; I have hundreds of choice properties for sale. W. R. Bird, Continental Life Building, Toronto. Phone Adelaide 2220. ed7

$2 AN ACRE for 160 acres in New Ontario, close to railways; good land; well timbered; must be sold at once. Box 1, World. ed7tf

LOTS FOR SALE.

Bobbie Burns Realty Co.
$12 $13 $14 $15 $16 $18
33 X 155—$4.50 PER FOOT, payments, 75 cents weekly. Will make big money. Call or write for information. Bobbie Burns Realty Co., Limited, 49 Richmond West. Phone Adelaide 1224.

HOTELS FOR SALE C.per
$28000—HOTEL business in Toronto; $14,000 cash, balance easy. Arnold & Guest, 45 Yonge street Arcade.

$6000—HOTEL business in northern town, close to railway station; good business. No local option; $3000 cash. Arnold & Guest, 45 Yonge Arcade.

ROBERT A. PRESTON & CO., Real Estate, 774 College street. Phone College 4364. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

$3000—COOPER avenue, 6 rooms, bath, hot air furnace, laundry tubs, gas, electric, $600 cash.

$3400—PAPE avenue, bungalow, 6 rooms, every convenience, $1250 cash.

$3700—ARTHUR Street, 7 rooms, bath, through hall, good furnace, side entrance, terms arranged.

$3800 ST. CLARENS avenue, eight rooms, all conveniences, handy to cars, $900 cash.

$3900—EMERSON avenue, 6 rooms, bath, furnace, with good frontage; $500 cash.

$4200—CRAWFORD street, 8 rooms, all conveniences, hardwood floors; terms arranged.

$5000—PALMERSTON avenue, eight rooms, bath, two mantels, furnace, slate roof, side entrance, $1500 cash.

$5800—SPRINGHURST avenue, nine rooms, bath, sunroom, hot water heating, three mantels, oak finish, square plan; $1500 cash.

$8700—COLLEGE street, store with two five-roomed flats above, every convenience.

$10000—MARKHAM street, 11 rooms, two baths, separate toilet, steam heat, square hall, oak finish, hardwood, side entrance, stable, could be used for garage; $3500 cash.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

$13—SIXTEENTH street, New Toronto, 50x120.

$14—FIRST avenue, north of city limits, 50x135.

$25 NORTHVIEW avenue, 100 x 106.

$35—DURIE avenue, 184x142.

$35—HERBERT avenue, 240x100.

$35—PRISCILLA avenue, 400x100.

$40—GREENLAW avenue, 120x90.

$55—WESTMOUNT avenue, 60x130.

$60—ESSEX street, 31x100.

$90—SHAW street, 25x128.

$125—COLLEGE street, 50x100.

FARMS TO RENT.

FIFTY ACRES good sound working land, 65 pasture, 4 miles west of Hamilton; could rent some for gardening. Apply H. D. Binkley, Dundas. 56?12347

TO RENT.

OFFICE and basement, with fine shipping facilities; centrally located; good opportunity for quick action. Box 32, World Office. ed7tf

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

CANADIAN PATENT on improved ice-cap and hot water container, for sale. This article has already been tested, being in use in some of the largest American hospitals, and endorsed by most eminent surgeons. Will sell part or whole interest. For further information address R. A. Barnes, 529 Franklin Terrace, Baltimore, Md., U.S.A. ed7

VANCOUVER ISLAND, British Columbia, offers sunshiny, mild climate; good profits for men with small capital in fruit-growing, poultry, mixed farming, timber, manufacturing, fisheries, new towns. Good chances for the boys. Investments safe at 6 per cent. For reliable information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 21 Broughton street, Victoria, British Columbia. 67

$200—CLEANING and pressing business, in good locality, doing business of $300 per month. Arnold & Guest, 45 Yonge street Arcade.

PATENTS.

HERBERT J. S. DENNISON, Registered Attorney, 18 King Street West, Toronto. Patents, Trade Marks, Designs, Copyrights, protected everywhere. Eighteen years' experience. Write for booklet. ed-7

MEDICAL.

DR. ELLIOTT—Specialist—Private diseases; pay when cured; consultation free. 81Queen east. 2d-7

MASSAGE.

MASSAGE—Baths, superfluous hair removed. Mrs. Colbran. Phone North 6729. ed7

HERBALISTS.

ALVER'S herb remedies, 189 Bay St., Toronto. Pile cure, nerve tonic, rheumatism cure, dyspepsia cure, kidney cure. Sent to any address. ed7

PALMISTRY.

MRS. HOWELL, 418 Church street. Phone Main 5073. 246?tf

BUTCHERS.

THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West. John Goebel. Coll. 806. ed7tf

HELP WANTED

A1 MACHINISTS—Lathe hands, screw machine operators, Jones & Lamson operators, milling machine men, internal grinders, surface grinder, brass lathe hands, Potter and Johnson operator, automatic machine men, high class mechanics wanted for Russell Motor Car Co., Limited, West Toronto, Ont. ed7

ATTENTION — Wonderful machines—Merges one pint of milk into one pound of butter in two minutes. Write for names and addresses of five hundred home users; sworn testimonials; illustrated circulars, and agents' credit terms. Family Butter Merger Co., Washington, D. C. 7tf

BIG MONEY writing songs—We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted, with or without music; will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work today. Acceptance guaranteed if available. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 733, Washington, D.C. 7tf

CANADIAN Government wants railway mail clerks, $90.00 month. Write for vacancy list, Franklin Institute, Dept. 711 W., Rochester, N.Y. ed-7

DON'T work for others—Start mail order business at home. I made $3300 first year. I will show you how. Instructive booklet free. Voorhies, Desk 521, Omaha, Neb.

FOR Niagara Falls, Ont., an experienced cook and house parlor maid. English preferred; must have lived in gentleman's family; good references; fair pay. Mrs. Jackson, 20 Buchanan street, Toronto. M. 2683.

LEARN REAL ESTATE business by mail. Great possibilities even as side line. The small cost of our course is covered by absolute guarantee of satisfaction. We will help you get started. Write for free particulars, National Co-Operative Realty Company, W 1200 Marden building, Washington, D.C. 7?7?

RESPONSIBLE MEN — Married; if single, sober, reliable; good habits, health and vision, under 35 years, for railroad firemen and brakemen; wages $90 to $100 monthly; promotion. Experience unnecessary; no strike. Stage fare, and if married. Send stamp. Railway, Box 32, World. 7tf

WANTED—High-class traveling salesman for law publishing house. 33 Toronto street.

WANTED—A bookkeeper, experienced, references, age and salary expected. Box 90, World.

WANTED—A first-class watchmaker, one who can repair jewelry; state wages and when able to start. A. H. Tobey, Sudbury, Ont. ed7

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

LADIES—Reliable home work, stamping transfers, $1.50 per dozen, work guaranteed, lady demonstrators. Apply Yonge Street Arcade. Hours 8.30 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily. Don't write. Room 35. ed7

SALESMEN WANTED.

CAPABLE salesman to cover Ontario with staple line; high commissions; $100 monthly advance and permanent position to right man. Jess H. Smith Co., Windsor, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—You can make over 100 per cent. profit and clear $50 a week putting out on our unique trial selling plan a new, wonderful kerosene mantle light in suburbs, small towns and farm houses. Five times brighter light than electric. Everyone who uses oil lights goes wildly enthusiastic when they see it. Our agent sold over $300 worth in 15 days. No experience necessary. Ask for agency proposition. Mantle Lamp Co., 606 Aladdin Bldg., Montreal. 7tf

AGENTS WANTED to sell new household specialty. Great New Year seller. Large profits. Particulars free. Sparton Specialty Co., Hamilton. 267

AGENTS on salary or commission—The greatest agents' seller ever produced; every user of pen and ink buys it on sight; 200 to 500 per cent. profit; one agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days; another, $32 in two hours. Monroe Mfg. Co., X. 236, La Crosse, Wis.

EVERY agent and salesman should know our proposition. Essentials: New article, good profits, satisfied customers. For full particulars write to Specialties Agency, Box 1836, Winnipeg.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

COMPLETE library of pianoforte teachers' music for sale cheap to clear up estate; $15. R. F. Wilks, 11 Bloor St. E. ed7tf

PRINTING — Cards, envelopes, tags, billheads, statements, etc.; prices right. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone. ed7

ARTICLES WANTED.

ARTICLES WANTED

Highest prices paid for all kinds of Second-Hand Furniture, Carpets and Feather Ticks.

D. STEIN & CO.,
Auctioneers, 323 Queen St. W. (opp. Beverley St., Phone Adel. 1340

ONTARIO veteran grants located and unlocated, bought and sold. Mulholland & Co. ed7

VETERAN LOTS WANTED.

WANTED—Hundred Ontario Veteran Lots. Kindly state price. Box 53, Brantford. ed-7

EDUCATIONAL.

CLARKE'S Shorthand College—Superior system, superior instruction produces results unequalled by any other similar institution. Enroll for new term, January 6th, 1913, Clarke's, 565 College street. ed7

DANCING ACADEMY.

RIVERDALE PRIVATE DANCING Academy, 131 Broadview. For information write S. T. Smith. ed-7

FLORISTS.

NEAL—Headquarters for floral wreaths —464 Queen West, Coll. 8705. 11 Queen East, Main 3738. Night and Sunday phone, Main 5734. ed-7

PERSONAL.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper, containing advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old; Protestants, Catholics; mailed, sealed, free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio. 7tf

MARRY FREE—many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo free. The Messenger, Sta. D., Grand Rapids, Mich. 7

PROF. CHRISTENSEN, Box 732, Detroit, Mich., the Astrologer, tells you everything. Send age, birth date, dime and stamp for trial readings; 3 questions answered.

WESTERN LADY, 60, worth $60,000, would marry. H. Box 35, Toledo League, Toledo, Ohio.

LIVE BIRDS.

CAMPION'S BIRD STORE, 175 Dundas street. Park 63. ed7

HOPE'S—Canada's leader and greatest Bird Store, 109 Queen street West. Phone Main 4959. ed-7

STOCK MARKETS FINANCIAL NEWS AND STATISTICS STOCK MARKETS

EXTENSIVE UPWARD MOVEMENT IN THE TORONTO STOCK MARKET

Short Interest Has Been Badly Punished — All Eyes Off European Situation—Wall Street Fears Tariff Revision and Unrest Is Occasioned Thereby.

An extensive upward movement has been under way in the Toronto stock market during the past week, due largely to a stampede of the short interest, but also, in some measure, to a slight relief from the tension in the money situation. Prices have been marked up rapidly in various instances, traders finding it necessary to raise bids by a large fraction at a time before securing offerings. Such action has, of course, weakened the technical position, but there is no indication of the market becoming top-heavy, and while the customary reactions will be encountered from time to time, it is to be said that the situation is more favorable than it has been since early last fall.

European Affairs Paramount.

Much will depend on the European situation, and on account of the clouds on the Balkan horizon, it is felt in some quarters that the bulge in our market has been overdone. If the peace negotiations can be brought to a successful conclusion and the Balkan tangle, which has worried Europe for so many years, can be unravelled, sentiment will undoubtedly be favorably affected. On the other hand a long-drawn-out conference of the powers will probably occasion some anxious quarter hours in the stock markets, and the very uncertainty inspired by this possibility is not without its immediate influence. Other than the European affair, conditions are good.

Shorts Were Run In.

The significant feature of the local market has been the running-in of the short interest. There can be no doubt that during the strenuous period of tight money last year many traders who were carrying blocks of stock found it necessary to liquidate them in order to meet loans which were called by the banks. The present scarcity of offerings has led to short covering and the urgent bids indicate clearly that heavy losses are being taken thereby. Meanwhile the money situation shows no signs of easing, and while the banks are still holding their purse strings tight, it is apparent that it will be only a matter of time until the stringency will be considerably abated.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—So far the year 1913 has shown conflicting but more hopeful circumstances from the Wall street standpoint than did the closing part of its predecessor. The main source of improvement is the monetary outlook. The strain incidental to the first of the year passed almost without notice. Our banks, owing to recent liquidation, are in much stronger position than for some weeks past. The zenith of the crop demands has been successfully passed. Very soon funds will begin returning from the interior with increasing freedom, and there will be little, if any, prospect of stringency until preparations for the April settlements are in order.

Big Financing Planned.

An additional source of relief in the monetary market may be the moderate slowing down of business resulting from the approaching tariff revision and the increasing opposition on part of merchandise buyers to high prices. The only offset to these easier tendencies in money at present in sight is the prospect of many new capital issues. These, however, have been long expected and there is no doubt that our banking resources will be able to take care of probable offerings.

The European Situation.

It is some satisfaction to note that the banking position at home is more satisfactory than abroad. The European banks had scarcely ceased their efforts to strengthen themselves after the strain imposed by the Balkan war before fresh demand came into view. Indications are that the European markets will be flooded with very heavy new government and municipal issues; a portion of which will be used to pay the debts incurred by the Balkan war, but a goodly share of which will also go toward various improvements and enterprises under government supervision. Very heavy loans are pending at London and Paris on account of Argentina, New Zealand, China, Bulgaria, Greece, Hungary, Italy, Austria, Servia, Roumania, Turkey, Norway and Sweden. The indirect effect of these demands upon the American money market is yet to be determined.

Fears of Tariff Revision.

The outlook in the United States, all things considered, is encouraging. It is possible that owing to tariff legislation and to disturbing political agitation the country may experience a temporary slowing down of business, but this cannot last indefinitely. There are signs also of our politicians taking notice that too serious disturbance of business will react upon their own future. The political outlook, the complicated as usual, is really brightening. No legislation of importance is to be expected until the new administration comes into power two months hence. It seems hardly likely that the Democrats will encourage any destructive policy, because they are already obligated not to disturb business, and if they did their chance of a renewed lease of power at the next election would be very remote.

In the Stock Markets.

Turning to the stock market, it is quite evident that there are a few securities which may be peculiarly sensitive to tariff legislation, and some of the railroads are affected more than others by the oppressive attitude of the Interstate Commerce Commission. But discrimination will disclose no lack of opportunity to the January investor. Conditions in the bond market are also improving. Taken altogether, the situation is fairly favorable, and, while there promises to be a good deal of irregularity, the near future should see the standard issues improving their position to a moderate extent.

STOCK MARKET SHOULD REASSURE THE PUBLIC

Time For Exchange to Measure Up to Its Responsibility, Says a Wall Street Broker.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—"It is time," said a prominent broker, "that the Stock Exchange began to display a sense of responsibility regarding the operations in stocks dealt in by its members. I mean a moral, not a financial, responsibility."

"A great many people believe that when a stock is listed on the Stock Exchange its affairs are matters of knowledge to the exchange, and that there is a sort of guarantee that whoever buys the securities will receive a square deal. That feeling ought to be encouraged. That this may be done I think the governing committee should make inquiries into every unusual development causing abnormal advances or declines in prices of particular stocks. If the ups and downs result purely from manipulation somebody should be disciplined. If something occurs in the company's affairs that was not anticipated, like unusual dividend action of any kind, then the company should be called upon to make statements showing that there was justification for the course taken; and in the event of failure to do so the stock should be stricken from the list.

"There have been too many incidents terding to destroy public confidence; and it is time now that something was done to reassure the public."

CONSOLS IN LONDON.

	Jan. 10.	Jan. 11.
Consols, for account..	75 5-16	75¼
Consols, for money...	75 7-16	75 5-16

JAMES R. KEENE OF WALL STREET WAS REAL NAPOLEON OF FINANCE

Famous Speculator, Who Died Recently, Was Accredited to Be the Most Astute Man in Financial New York—He Hunted Alone, But Generally Brought Home the Game.

If James R. Keene had died ten years ago the event might well have given the New York stock exchange a bad quarter of an hour. Even five years ago his death would have removed a powerful Wall street personality. He was a heavy trader, and by no means the invariable bear operator of popular fancy. He was a silent, secretive, reticent man at all times, and in almost any company. He hunted alone; and his most confidential employes did not possess all his secrets. He was a great figure in Wall street at times, and like other great figures there, leaves no successor.

Keene was a speculator, willing to take great risks, but not a gambler. When he traded it was after the most patient and exhaustive study of some one security, and he would limit his transactions largely to a single stock, only dealing in the rest of the market for the psychological effect of a simultaneous movement in the desired direction elsewhere; and there was never a trader in Wall street who was a better judge of the moral effect of a market movement.

Keene was a splendid judge of character. He modestly claimed that he only expected to be successful in 51 per cent. of his trades. He chose his opponents with unerring accuracy; and, with the exception of his overwhelming defeat in the wheat market 28 years ago, he only misjudged his man and his stock twice—once in Third avenue, and the second and last time in Southern Pacific, when he tackled a man greatly bigger than himself—the late E. H. Harriman.

We'll Ne'er See His Like Again.

Keene belonged to an age and a stock market which has virtually passed away. Manipulation on the scale he favored is no longer tolerated, even if it were possible, which is doubtful. But in his time Keene was the Napoleon of traders. The success with which he distributed the preferred and common stocks of the United States Steel Corporation, the most tremendous piece of capitalization the country had ever seen, was a marvel of intelligent marketing. No other man could have done it; and he was not overpaid with the million dollar commission he was said to have received. His distribution of Amalgamated Copper for the original underwriters of that precious project was done by creating a market so convincing that the people who employed him at the last had actually begun to believe in their own gold brick.

Keene's work, for what it was worth, was done years before his death, and the close of his life was marked by continual ill health and personal sorrow. He was not without good, and even fine, qualities. His word was as good as any other man's bond. He asked no favors of any man, and did many himself unostentatiously. His death removes the link with a Wall street which is happily of the past, and Keene was far from being the worst thing in it.

DOMINION RUBBER CO. MAKES STOCK OFFERING

Eight Per Cent. Preferred Shares At Par With Bonus of Common Stock.

A stock offering which should appeal particularly to investors is that being made at the present time by the Dominion Rubber Co., Limited, of Toronto. This company is offering for subscription $400,000 of 8 per cent. cumulative preferred stock at par, with a bonus of 30 per cent. in common shares.

The material expansion which has been made by the rubber manufacturing industry in the Dominion of recent years is too well known to require much elaboration. Suffice it to say that this branch of business has kept pace with the progress achieved in other lines, and that today the prospects for the future are extremely bright.

The Dominion Rubber Co., Limited, has been organized to manufacture all kinds of rubber goods, including automobile and bicycle tires, carriage and truck tires, belting, etc., for which so great a demand is existent at the present time. A site of four acres has been secured, situated on Eastern avenue, at the foot of Pape avenue, Toronto, extending to the water front on Ashbridge's Bay. Here a manufacturing building and a suitable warehouse and boiler house will be erected. The plant will be a large one, with provision made for extensions as the business expands.

It is estimated that the company will do business as follows: The first year, $1,000,000, with profits of approximately $200,000; the second year, $1,500,000, with profits of $300,000; the third year, $2,250,000, with profits of $450,000; the fourth year, $3,225,000, with profits of $675,000. It is worthy of note that the annual interest on the whole preferred stock issue of $400,000 will be only $32,000, or about one-seventh of the estimated profits in the first year's operation.

A representative board of directors has been elected, including Roger Miller, W. L. Horton, John J. Main, James Playfair, W. J. Ingram, W. Deane Tyrer, W. R. Blowers, A. H. Perfect, M. D., and A. G. Gamble.

BUSINESS IN TORONTO IS IN HOLIDAY MOOD

Trade Has Barely Shaken Itself Free From Christmas Spirit—American Eggs Imported.

Toronto reports to Bradstreet's say that business has barely shaken itself free from the holiday spirit. The two holidays coming in the middle of the week meant practically a break of two weeks. In many cases travelers have just gone out again. Stock taking has engaged the wholesale houses. Grocery firms, while quieter than before Christmas, have a constant trade passing. Collections are fair.

Dry goods firms have been moderately quiet during the week, and hardware houses have not been so active. Lumber concerns have had a successful year, and are actively engaged filling orders. Shoe houses have no new developments to report, but the feeling is that, with the opening 1913, trade prospects are good. Factories are very busy, there being enough orders to keep them going all the time, holiday or no holiday. Sugar went down 15 cents in the local market this week. Buyers who have waited for this have come into the market again.

American eggs were brought into Toronto from Chicago by local firms considerably cheaper than their own, with the result that prices at local houses were reduced several cents in proportion. Provisions are steady, and dressed hogs have advanced. Live stock markets have been active, and prices of butchers, sheep, lambs and hogs were advanced. Foreign enquiry for Manitoba grain in Toronto has been keen, resulting in considerable sales. Local trade quiet.

THAT "JANUARY RISE" IS AN EXPLODED THEORY

But the First Month of the Year Is Generally a Good Key to Prospects For the Future.

It used to be a tradition that there must be a "January rise" on the Stock Exchange, incident to easing money conditions and the "reinvestment demand." Of the past ten years, however, there were only four in which the New York Stock Exchange witnessed rising prices: in all the other six the market was one either of indecision or of outright weakness.

Last January, for instance, was a month of inactivity, developing decided weakness towards the close; stocks fell 3 to 10 points, and failed entirely to give a hint of the kind of year, so far as concerned general prosperity, 1912 was destined to be. With 1911, on the other hand, the January stock market advanced 5 points or more, with broadening activity thruout the month. Yet 1911 was certainly a bad year in general business.

But January has also, on other occasions, fairly foreshadowed what the year's story was to be. The sudden break in stocks during January of 1910 and 1907, the month's tentative advance in 1908, and its sharp rise in 1906, not only were in line with the later developments of those years, but were due to the general causes which gave the subsequent months their character.

The only inference which one can draw from these varying precedents is that the first month of the year may be a very correct indication of the eleven months which were to follow, but that nobody can be sure of the fact until the later months have passed into history.

THE STOCK MARKETS

TORONTO STOCKS.

	Jan. 10. Ask.	Jan. 10. Bid.	Jan. 11. Ask.	Jan. 11. Bid.
Brazilian	97⅝	97⅞	96⅝	96⅞
B. C. Packers A.	...	...	...	...
do. common	154½	153	154	149
do. preferred	154	...	154	...
Bell Telephone	175	...	175	...
Burt F. N. com.	104	...	104	...
do. preferred	106	...	106	...
Can. Bread com.	30	29⅝	30	29¾
Can. Cem. com.	...	28¼	...	28½
do. preferred	93¼	...	93¼	...
Can. Gen. Elec.	...	116	116	...
Can. Mach. com.	62½	62	63	...
Can. Loco. com.	...	65	66	65½
do. preferred	93	...	93	...
C. P. R.	265½	264¾	264¼	263¾
Canadian Salt	...	112½	...	112½
City Dairy com.	53	52	53	52
do. preferred	100	...	100	...
Consumers' Gas.	190¾	189½	190	187½
Crow's Nest	80	...	80	...
Detroit United	79	...	...	79
Dom. Canners	86	...	86	...
do. preferred	...	100½	...	101
Dom. Coal pref.	...	...	102½	...
D.I. & S., pf.	102½	...	...	...
Dom. Steel Corp.	56¼	...	56½	55¾
Dom. Telegraph.	102	98	102	98
Duluth-Sup.	74	73½	74	73½
Elec. Dev., pf.	...	85	...	85
Illinois pref	...	88¾	...	88¾
Lake of Woods	...	134	...	134
do. preferred	...	120	...	120
Lake Sup. Corp.	...	30¼	...	30¼
Mackay com.	88	87¼	87	86½
do. preferred	68½	68	69	...
Maple L. com.	63	...	63	61½
do. preferred	96¼	...	96¼	95¾
Mexican L. & P.	...	81	...	81
do. preferred	...	...	...	...
Laurentide com.	...	...	...	...
Mexican Tram.	113	...	113	...
Mont. Power	...	...	...	...
Monterey pref	73½	...	72½	...
Monarch com	...	...	...	...
do. preferred	100	98	100	98
M.S.P. & S.S.M.	...	...	...	...
Niagara Nav.	...	...	...	...
N.S. Steel com.	88	...	88	...
Ogilvie com	...	124	...	124
do. preferred	...	...	...	40
Pacific Burt com	...	40	...	40
do. preferred	...	90	...	90
Penmans, com.	...	56	...	56
do. preferred	87	...	87	...
Porto Rico Ry.	...	70½	...	70½
R. & O. Nav.	118	117	118	117½
Rogers com.	...	173	...	173
do. preferred	115	...	...	115
Russell M.C. com	95	...	95	...
do. preferred	101½	100½	101	100
Sawyer - Massey	48½	...	48½	...
do. preferred	100	97½	...	97½
St. L. & C. Nav.	...	107	...	107
S. Wheat com.	...	80½	...	80½
do. preferred	...	92¾	...	92¾
Spanish R com.	69	...	...	67¼
do. preferred	...	97	...	97
Steel of Can. com	38	37½	27¼	27¼
do. preferred	91¼	91	91¼	91
Tooke Bros. com.	57½	...	58½	56
do. preferred	...	92	...	92
Toronto Paper	75½	74½	74	73½
Toronto Ry.	145	144¼	144	143½
Tucketts com.	...	59½	...	59½
do. preferred	96¾	...	96½	...
Twin City com.	107¾	107¼	107	...
Winnipeg Ry.	217½	217	217½	217
—Mines—				
Coniagas	8.30	8.15	8.50	8.25
Cwn. Reserve	3.50	3.45	3.50	3.45
La Rose	...	2.75	2.90	2.75
Nipis. Mines	9.10	9.00	9.10	9.00
Trethewey	31½	30½	31½	30½
—Banks—				
Commerce	224	...	223¾	...
Dominion	237	236½	237	...
Hamilton	212	210	...	210
Imperial	227	...	226¾	...
Merchants'	...	194	...	195½
Metropolitan	200	...	200	...
Molsons	...	203	...	203
Montreal	...	246½	...	246½
Nova Scotia	...	265	...	265
Ottawa	...	...	...	...
Royal	223	...	223	...
Standard	...	226	...	226½
Toronto	...	211	212	...
Union	...	150	...	150
—Loan, Trust, Etc.—				
Canada Landed	159	155	159	155
Canada Perm	...	195	...	193
Central Canada	...	187½	...	187½
Colonial Invest.	...	80	...	80
Dominion Sav	...	77	...	77
Gt. West. Perm.	130½	...	1..½	...
Hamilton Prov	...	132½	...	132½
Huron & Erie	...	200	...	200
do. 20 p.c. pd.	...	195	...	195
Landed Banking	...	139	...	139
London & Can.	...	117	...	118
National Trust	...	212½	...	212½
Ontario Loan	...	161½	...	161½
do. 20 p.c. pd.	...	151½	...	151½
Real Estate	...	106	...	106
Tor. Gen. Trusts	...	190½	...	190½
Toronto Mort	...	134	...	134
Toronto Savings	...	200	...	200
Union Trust	180	178	180	178
—Bonds—				
Canada Bread	94	93	94	92½
Canada Loco	98¾	...	98¾	...
Can. Nor. Ry.	...	...	...	...
Dom. Canners	104	...	104	...
Dom. Steel	...	...	...	...
Elec. Develop.	...	93	93	...
Keewatin	100½	...	100½	...
Laurentide	...	108	...	108
Mexican L. & P.	90	...	90	...
Penmans	90½	...	90¼	...
Porto Rico Ry.	...	92	...	92
Rio Janeiro	...	95½	...	95½
do. 1st mort.	...	...	100	...
Sao Paulo	100	...	97	...
Spanish River	...	...	100	...
Steel Co. of Can.	100	...	...	...

TORONTO MARKET SALES.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
Brazilian	97	97	96¾	96¾	1,725
Burt F. N.	101	...	...	...	5
Can. Bread	29¾	29¾	29¾	29¾	50
Cement	28¾	...	...	...	25
C. P. R.	271*	271*	264	264	175
do. rights	19¼	19¼	19	19	86
Dul. Sup.	74	...	...	...	70
Gen. Elec.	116	...	...	...	7
Loco.	65	66	65	66	50
do. pref.	93	...	...	...	10
Mackay	87	...	...	...	45
do. pref.	68½	...	...	...	19
Maple L.	61⅞	...	...	...	50
do. pref.	96	96¼	95¾	96	63
Monarch pr.	98	...	...	...	5
R. & O.	117⅝	118	117½	117½	70
Steel Co.	27¾	27¾	27¼	27¼	255
do. pref.	91¾	...	...	...	10
St. Lawce.	107	...	...	...	45
Tooke	56	56½	56	56½	30
Tor. Paper	74	74	73¾	73¾	100
Tor. Ry.	144	...	...	...	55
Twin City	107½	107½	106¾	106¾	56
Winnipeg	217	...	...	...	25
—Mines—					
Coniagas	8.35	...	...	...	200
Nipissing	9.00	...	...	...	100
—Banks—					
Commerce	224	224	223½	223¾	12
Dominion	236¾	...	...	...	5
Hamilton	211	211	210	210	13
Merchants	195	...	...	...	2
Royal	223¼	...	...	...	5
Toronto	212	...	...	...	25
—Trust and Loan.—					
Lon. & Can.	118½	...	...	...	20
—Bonds—					
Can. Bread	93	...	...	...	1,500
Elec. Dev.	92	...	...	...	6,000

*Special terms.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Erickson Perkins & Co. report the following fluctuations on the New York Stock Exchange:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
—Railroads.—					
Atchison	106	106¼	106	106	2,100
At. C. Line	1	...	...	...	...
Balt. & O.	105⅝	106¼	105⅝	105⅝	1,800
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	91¾	91¾	91	91	1,700
Can. Pacific	263¾	264½	263⅝	264½	1,700
Chesa. & O.	78¾	78¾	78¼	78¼	400
Chi. Gt. W.	16½	...	...	...	160
Chi., Mil & St. Paul	115⅝	115⅝	115	115¼	200
Chi. & N.W.	138	138	137¾	137⅞	200
Den. & R.G.	21⅝	...	...	...	200
Erie	32	32	31¾	31¾	300
do. 1st pf.	49¼	...	...	...	100
Gt. Nor., pf.	130¼	130¼	129½	129⅞	1,700
Inter-Metro.	15⅝	15⅝	15¼	15¼	900
do. pref.	63½	63½	62¾	62¾	600
K. & south.	26	...	...	...	100
Lehigh Val.	165½	165⅝	165½	165½	100
Louis. & N.	141⅝	...	...	...	100
Miss., K. & T.	28¾	...	...	...	...
Miss. Pac	42⅝	42¾	42	42¼	1,100
N. Y. Cent.	107⅞	108	107⅞	108	200
N.Y., O. & W	33¼	33⅝	32½	33¼	1,300
North. Pac.	120¾	120⅞	120½	120⅝	1,600
Penn.	123¼	123¾	123	123½	400
Reading	167¼	167¾	166¾	167	1,700
Rock Island.	24¼	24¼	23¾	23¾	300
St. L. & S.F. 2nd pf.	27¾	29	27¾	29	300
South. Pac.	106⅝	107⅝	106½	106⅝	14,900
South. Ry.	28	28	27½	27⅞	200
do. pref	81	81	80⅝	80⅝	500
Tex. Pacific.	22	...	...	...	200
Un. Pac	160¾	161⅛	160	160¾	12,500
Wabash	3⅞	...	...	...	100
West. My	40⅞	...	...	...	200
Wis. Cent	50	...	...	...	100
—Industrials—					
Amal. Cop	76¾	76¾	74⅝	75⅜	28,100
Am. Bt. Sug	38½	38½	37⅞	38	500
Am. Can	30	...	...	...	700
do. pref	116⅜	...	...	...	200
Am. Ice Sec.	22¼	22½	22¼	22½	...
Am. Linseed.	10⅝	10⅝	10⅜	10⅜	400
Am. Smelt.	73¼	73¾	72	72½	4,100
Am. Steel F.	35	...	...	...	100
Am. Sugar.	116⅝	...	...	...	100
Am. T. & T.	139¼	139⅝	139¼	139¼	300
Am. Tobacco	294	294	291	291	1,400
Am. Woollen	18⅜	...	...	...	100
Anaconda	38½	38⅝	37⅞	38⅜	4,000
Beth. Steel.	39⅝	...	...	...	100
do. pref	70	...	...	...	200
Chino	43⅞	44	41½	42¼	10,100
Cent. Leath.	29	29	28⅝	28⅝	500
Con. Gas	141	141	140¼	140¼	200
Corn Prod.	14	14	13⅝	13⅜	300
Dis. Sec	19⅞	19⅞	19⅝	19⅝	300
Gen. Elec	184½	184⅝	184	184	400
Inter. Harv.	110¼	...	...	...	100
Mex. Pet	71⅝	72¾	70½	71	2,800
Nevada Con.	19	19	18⅞	18⅞	700
Peo. Gas	115⅜	...	...	...	100
Pitts. C., pf.	93⅞	...	...	...	100
Ray Con	20½	20⅝	19⅝	19⅞	4,400
Rep. I. & S.	25⅝	25⅝	25½	25½	400
Sears Roe.	208	208	207	207	200
Tenn. Cop.	37	37	36¾	36¾	200
Texas Oil	122	122	121	121⅜	700
U. S. Rub	67½	67⅝	66⅝	66⅝	5,300
U. S. Steel	67½	67⅞	66⅝	67	33,000
do. pf	110	...	...	...	500
do. fives	101⅞	...	...	...	...
Utah Cop	56⅜	57	55½	55¾	4,800
Virg. C. Ch.	42½	42½	42¼	42¼	200
West. Mfg.	78	78	77½	77½	500
Wool. com.	108½	...	...	...	100

Total sales, 179,700 shares.

LAYING THE BLAME ON THE MIDDLEMEN

Anti-Trust Agitation Dying Out Across the Line and Reformers Take Another Tack.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—There is an economic development now in progress which seems to have escaped the attention it deserves. Anti-trust agitation is dying out, except among politicians who have apparently failed to notice the change in general sentiment. In few instances are high prices now attributed to the trusts. Consumers are placing the blame upon the middleman. Consumers' leagues, etc., which have taken the trouble to investigate, have found that the middleman is receiving a profit relatively much greater than he formerly obtained; and there are indications of trade agreements and a resort to trust methods by all the dealers in a town or section, and even in the public markets of New York, and all the large cities. It would probably astonish most people if they knew the extent of the profits made by retailers.

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WALL ST. SEEMS TO HAVE A PECK OF TROUBLES

At Least Everybody Is Talking Incessantly About What Is In Store For the Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—There was once a dear old lady who had more than her share of troubles, of which she loved to tell her friends—altho few of the troubles ever happened. The recital of them was her only enjoyment in life. If her friends likes to listen, then everybody had reason to be satisfied.

The reason for calling to mind the peculiarity of the dear old lady above referred to is that Wall street is just like her. Every broker, every trader, every tipster and every chair-warmer now talks incessantly about the troubles which are besetting Wall street and threatening the business of the New York Stock Exchange. Wall street, they say, will be regulated or legislated out of business. They seem to derive satisfaction from voicing such prognostications, and a lot of people apparently like to listen to them. As long as that is the case, noboly need complain. The public who listen make sure not to risk their money in Wall street; and as Wall street seems to be bent on keeping them in that state of mind, everybody should be satisfied.

Now, if the stock exchange, or the business of speculation, could be annihilated by regulation or legislation, it would be unworthy to survive. If the killing of it would not hurt the interests of the public at large, and make the people rise up in protest, then its days are numbered. But to destroy the business of speculation would hurt every citizen of the United States, and the country would not be long in finding it out. This being the case, speculation will not and cannot be destroyed. But as certainly as this is the case there must be reform of certain practices which should have been reformed long ago; and when these changes are made, public confidence will be restored and Wall Street will enjoy activity on the scale which was familiar years ago.

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET.

Neill, Beatty & Co., 7-9 East King street, wired the following:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Jan.	12.80	12.82	12.80	12.81	12.82
March	12.44	12.44	12.39	12.43	12.47
May	12.49	12.49	12.46	12.49	12.52
July	12.41	12.42	12.38	12.41	12.43

MINING MARKETS | COMMERCIAL REPORTS AND COMMENT | GRAIN MARKETS

JOHN BULL HAS BOTH EYES FIXED ON COBALT MINING CAMP

British Capital Is Being Attracted to the Silver Fields of the North—New Lease of Life For Many Companies.

When all is said and done, Canada is dependent on Great Britain for capital wherewith to finance her development, and therefore it is gratifying to note that John Bull is displaying an active interest in the Cobalt camp and the Cobalt mining companies. This may be explained in two ways. In the first place the two Cobalt silver mining corporations whose stocks are listed in the London market, namely the Cobalt Townsite and the Casey Cobalt, are both making good in a material way, and are, consequently, diverting attention from other fields to Canadian silver securities. Secondly, the recent booms, or rather boomlets, in rubber, tin, oil and wireless telegraph shares, have died an early death, and therefore, the capital which is ever available for speculative propositions is forced to look for new worlds to conquer.

Made Good in Cobalt.

The Rose Van Cutsem Syndicate, which took over the Cobalt Townsite property some years ago, and which carried the company thru the vicissitudes of its early existence, may be said to have done pioneer work for British capital in Cobalt district. Time was when the Townsite was numbered among the many ventures in the camp which had failed to justify their existence as prospective mines, and which were fast being relegated to the limbo of forgotten things. Late in 1911 and, more particularly in the early months of 1912, the Townsite star began looming up on the horizon as one of the really big constellations of the Cobalt group, and ever since that time the company's record has been one of continued progress and prosperity.

Envious Eyes on Cobalt Lake.

As a sequel to their success with the Townsite—the company paid dividends of 40 per cent. in 1912, which is sufficient justification for the assertion—the Rose Van Cutsem interests recently made a proposition to the shareholders of the Cobalt Lake Mining Co., whereby they would obtain control of the company at a price above 70 cents a share. Based on ore reserves and surplus, Cobalt Lake has an indicated value of about 31 cents a share. That the English syndicate should be willing to pay a sum so greatly in advance of this figure can only be accepted as an evidence of the unbounded confidence the old country interests have in the Cobalt camp in general, and the Cobalt Lake in particular.

Looking For British Capital.

As a result of the marked success of the Townsite, preparations have been made to interest British capital further in the Cobalt camp. The Aladdin Cobalt Mining Co., formed in the old country and offered to the British investor, is an outstanding instance of this fact. This concern holds a lease on the old Silver Queen property, and its shares are now ruling above par in the London market. It is somewhat of an anomaly that Silver Queen should be obtainable at the same time in Toronto exchanges around five cents a share, and it would seem almost self-evident that either Aladdin is too high or Silver Queen is too low, with probably a fair-sized grain of truth in both assertions.

The General Situation.

The general situation continues highly favorable, and there would appear to be nothing in the way of a further advance in prices for the majority of the Cobalt list in our markets. The camp has gotten off to a good start this year, and with the ruling high level for bar silver, profits are running into considerable figures. Meanwhile the public are manifesting a greater interest in the day-to-day trading, and as soon as the exchanges shake off the present dull speculative movement, a resumption of the upward swing will follow in due course. The next two months will witness many readjustments in values, and the astute speculator will find many opportunities to make profitable purchases.

Porcupines Are Apathetic.

The Porcupine list shows none of the vivacity which characterizes the Cobalts, and for the time being is moving in a rut. It is apparent, however, that the gold mining stocks are in a strong technical position, and with any improvement in the demand, an advance should come in natural order. Hollinger and Pearl Lake are showing the greatest vivacity, and both of these may be expected to show their heels again before many weeks have passed. There are many of the other issues which are in shape to undergo a change for the better, but it will require a broadening of the speculative interest before any revival can be experienced.

COBALT OUTPUT

COBALT, Jan. 11.—(Special.)—Nine mines and the Dominion Reduction Co. figured in the list of ore shippers from the camp this week, sending out 12 cars of high-grade, weighing 582.59 tions in all. Noticeable among them is the Casey Cobalt, which sent out the first car of concentrates from its new mill.

The shipments were as follows:

	Cars.	Tons.
Dom. Red Co.	1 high	40.05
Nipissing	2 high	70.09
Beaver	1 high	26.04
Chambers-Ferland	1 high	32.00
La Rose	2 high	69.64
Casey Cobalt	1 high	28.81
Cobalt Townsite	1 high	35.00
Crown Reserve	1 high	18.00
O'Brien	1 high	30.36
Timiskaming	1 high	32.10
Total		382.59

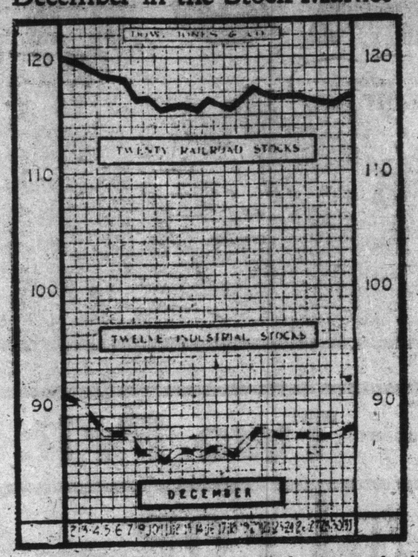
TO SPECULATE, OR NOT TO SPECULATE, THAT IS THE GREAT QUESTION!

There are two classes of people interested in the stock markets, who would do well to shape their course for 1913 along lines different from those followed in 1912. They are those who speculate with all their funds and those who do not speculate at all. The former are so rash as to endanger their very financial existence; to the latter the word opportunity is meaningless.

Every man who has capital beyond the demands of his immediate business and household must needs seek some disposition of his surplus. It is but the dictum of ordinary common sense that the major portion of such funds be put to some steady income yielding use, usually thru the purchase of an interest in an established business enterprise represented by a certificate of stock, or thru a loan on ample security represented by a bond. Large profits, however, are not made in this manner, but rather thru the placing of funds in a new business for the purpose of building that business into a profit earner. Such disposition of funds is speculation in its elementary form. The economic necessity for the venturing of money in new enterprises is evident—the necessity for speculation. But there is no demand for either excessive or thoughtless speculation, nor is there necessity for it.

Would it not be well for us all, as the new year is still in its commencement, to think a bit whether we are speculating wisely, or too much, or not enough?

December in the Stock Market



The above chart shows in graphic detail the course of prices in the New York Stock Exchange last month. It will be noted that the list continued on the downward trend, which started in November and culminated about Dec. 11, when the average for the twenty rails was 115.63 and the twelve industrials was 85.55. Coincident with the low price on that day, the sales reached the highest of any day during the month, amounting to 1,279,474 shares. After the market fluctuated slightly from this point, netting a slight rise by the end of the month.

THE WEEK'S SALES

The number of shares and value of the stock traded in on the Standard Stock Exchange during the past week is as follows:

	Sales.	Value.
Porcupines—		
Crown Charter	12,000	$ 3,350 62
Dome Extension	9,000	642 12
Dome Mines	129	2,517 24
Dome Lake	46,800	8,362 00
Hollinger	805	12,766 95
Jupiter	6,000	2,160 00
Pearl Lake	15,650	4,619 37
P. Imperial	2,500	65 62
Preston	500	15 00
Rea Con.	1,200	296 00
Swastika	5,400	544 50
Vipond	2,650	525 75
West Dome	300	408 00
Cobalts—		
Bailey	86,900	8,707 25
Beaver	6,000	2,675 25
Chambers-Ferland	10,950	2,745 00
City of Cobalt	8,500	3,268 75
Cobalt Lake	13,900	4,976 50
Coniagas	125	1,041 25
Crown Reserve	100	350 00
Foster	6,500	758 90
Gifford	1,700	103 00
Gould Con.	2,500	462 00
Great Northern	7,100	1,674 75
Green-Meehan	3,000	37 50
Hargraves	14,100	1,189 75
Kerr Lake	100	285 00
La Rose	125	357 50
McKinley Dar.	2,850	5,642 00
Nipissing	660	5,942 00
Ophir	1,000	52 50
Otisse	4,300	86 00
Peterson Lake	104,100	23,758 00
Right-of-Way	3,200	276 00
Rochester	34,150	1,262 12
Silver Leaf	300	11 25
Silver Queen	7,300	404 00
Timiskaming	19,600	7,100 25
Trethewey	2,900	909 25
Wettlaufer	4,100	801 50
Miscellaneous—		
Island Smelters	1,000	36 75
Totals	476,394	$107,286 29

BEWARE INSIDE INFORMATION.

Mining Editor World: Mr. Morrison's denial that there is any deal on for control of Peterson Lake sounds very much like an attempt to bear the stock in an attempt to pick some up cheap. I know that an attempt is being made to depress the shares and sales were made this week for that purpose, as I think Mr. Morrison also knows. The sellers may or may not get the stock back below where they sold it, but that is what they are trying to do. As to an attempt to get control, I am aware of three offers that have been made for blocks of 50,000 shares, and at 25 cents a share, and this during the past few days. My experience as a broker has taught me to be mighty suspicious of statements coming from "inside interests," and I would advise Pete Lake shareholders to keep a tight grip on their stock.

Broker.

Toronto, Jan. 11, 1913.

SILVER PRICES

Bar silver quotations follow:

	Jan. 9.	Jan. 10.	Jan. 11.
In New York.	63⅝c	63⅝c	63⅝c
In London ...	29⅝d	29 5-16d	29 5-16d
Mex. dollars..	49c	49c	49c

TORONTO CURB.

	Op.	High.	Low.	Cl.	Sales.
Industrials—					
Macdonald ..	61¼	61¼	61	61	245
Mines—					
Bailey	10	...	...	...	1,000
Gen. Gold F.	30	...	...	...	200
Gt. North. ..	2¼	8½	8¼	8½	6,500
Kerr Lake ..	280	...	...	...	100
Peterson	22½	...	...	...	4,000

Standard Stock Exchange

	Op.	High.	Low.	Cl.	Sales.
Porcupines—					
Crown Ch. ..	1	...	...	...	4,000
Dome Ext. ..	6¾	...	...	...	1,000
Dome	1975	2037½	1975	2037½	65
Dome L.	20	20	19	19½	10,500
Jupiter	36	36	35¾	35¾	1,500
Pearl Lake..	28½	29	28½	28½	2,500
Preston	3½	...	...	...	2,000
Swastika	10	...	...	...	3,500
Vipond	21	...	...	...	300
Cobalts—					
Bailey	8¾	9¾	9½	9½	4,200
Chambers ...	25	...	...	...	250
City Cobalt..	37¾	...	...	...	500
Gould	1⅞	1⅞	1¾	1⅞	9,000
Gt. North. ..	8½	8¾	8½	8¾	2,700
Green-M.	1¼	...	...	...	3,000
Hargraves ...	8¾	...	...	...	500
Kerr Lake ..	285	...	...	...	500
La Rose	280	...	...	...	50
McKinley	197	...	...	...	100
Peterson	22½	23¾	22½	22½	4,450
do. odd lot.	24	...	...	...	40
Right-of-W...	8½	...	...	...	500
Seneca Sup..	140	...	...	...	500
Timiskam. ..	33	33	32½	32½	7,100
Wettlaufer ..	17	17½	17	17½	5,000

Mining Quotations

—Standard.—

Cobalt Stocks—	Sell.	Buy.
Bailey	9½	9¼
Beaver Consolidated	43¾	42
Buffalo	235	200
Chambers - Ferland	25	24
City of Cobalt	37⅝	37½
Cobalt Lake	48½	47¾
Coniagas	830	800
Crown Reserve	350	347
Foster	12⅝	12
Gifford	6¼	5¾
Great Northern	8¾	8¼
Gould	1¾	1⅝
Green - Meehan	1⅜	1
Hargraves	8¼	8
Kerr Lake	288	280
La Rose	285	275
McKinley - Dar	198	195
Nipissing	910	900
Ophir	...	3½
Otisse	2	1¾
Peterson Lake	22¾	22½
Rochester	3¾	3½
Right of Way	8⅞	...
Silver Leaf	4	3¾
Silver Queen	...	5½
Timiskaming	32¾	32½
Trethewey	33	31½
Wettlaufer	...	17
Porcupines—		
Crown Charter	1	¾
Dome Extension	6½	6
Hollinger	1595	1580
Jupiter	36	35¾
Pearl Lake	29	28½
Porcupine Imperial	2¾	...
Preston East Dome	...	3½
Rea Mines	27	...
Swastika	10	9¾
Vipond	21	19½
West Dome	18	...

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GRAIN MARKETS SHADE LOWER PROFIT-TAKING AT WEEK-END

Quiet Speculation in Chicago Pit, With Prices Slightly Off For the Day—Corn and Oats on Down Grade—Provisions Weaker.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11.—Prices gradually sagged lower in the grain pits today, week-end profit-taking inspiring an easier tone thruout. News was not of a nature to enthuse either bulls or bears, and consequently the trading was mostly of a stand-off nature. The closing range saw wheat unchanged to 1-8c lower, the latter for the May option. Corn wound up 1-4c to 3-8c off, oats down 1-8c to 1-4c. Provisions were the weakest spots in the list, with prices anywhere from 7c to 20c lower at the final gong.

Neill, Beatty & Co., Toronto, say at the close:

Wheat—Continued cash demand, both for export and domestic account, was the main influence for a higher level during the last week. A new high price record for recent advances was touched and altho values have appreciated 5c per bushel from extreme low, conditions do not suggest or indicate any material declines from present level. In our opinion foreign requirements from American will continue liberal, for the reason that the supply of good milling wheat abroad is extremely low. In addition to the foreign situation, the domestic one is sound, and considering the approach of crop scare period, the position of holders of wheat, in our opinion, possesses great possibilities. We continue to advise purchases on all slight declines.

Northwest Receipts.

Receipts of wheat at northwest points, with usual comparisons, follow:

	Yester.	Week ago.	Year ago.
Chicago	91	8	...
Minneapolis	284	178	215
Duluth	126	209	8
Winnipeg	406	488	89

European Markets.

The Liverpool market closed ¼d to ⅝d higher on wheat and ¾d higher on corn. Buda Pest closed ½c lower on wheat. Antwerp unchanged and Paris ½c to ⅝c higher.

Winnipeg Markets.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Wheat—					
May	87¾	87¾	87½	87½	87¾
July	89	89	88⅝	88⅝	89
Oats—					
May	35¼	35⅝	35¼	35¼	35b
July	36	36¼	36	36¼	....

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 11.—The market opened with moderate covering by shorts ½d to ¾d higher and later there was a further advance of ½d with offerings light. The strength in America and firmness in Buenos Ayres together with the firmness of Canadian offers contributed to the advance. The advance was checked by the smaller inquiry for both cargo and parcels, fewer Plate offerings and predictions of larger Argentine exports next week and the liberal American shipments, as indicated by Bradstreets. The market on the whole is dull, but steady with the question of Argentine exports holding the balance of power. At the close market was dull, but steady, ⅛d to ¾d higher.

Corn opened ¼d to ½d higher and later further advanced ½d with the undertone firm. The strength in America, firmness in Buenos Ayres and the fact that a cargo of Plate corn destined to Liverpool has been diverted to the continent caused the covering. Plate spot was ½d higher.

MONEY MARKET.

Bank of England discount rate, 5 per cent. Open market discount rate in London for short bills, 4⅛ per cent. New York call loans, open 2¾, high 3, low 2½, close 2¾. Call money in Toronto, 6 to 6½ per cent.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

Glazebrook & Cronyn, exchange and bond brokers, report exchange rates as follows at closing:

—Between Banks.—

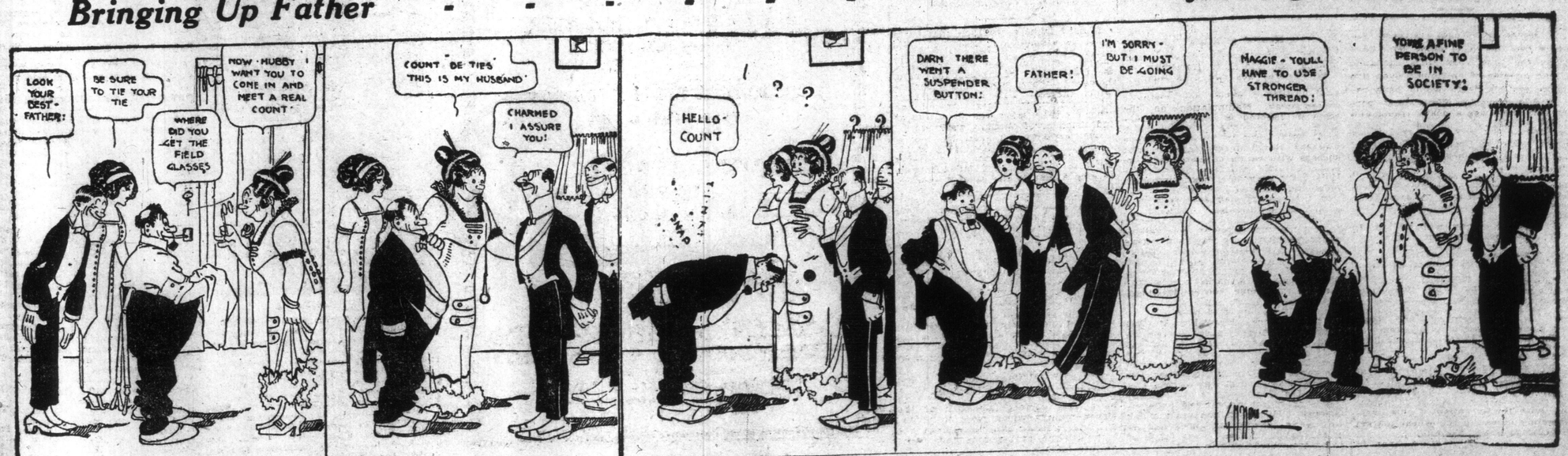
	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
N. Y. funds..	5-64 pm.	3-32pm.	⅛ to ¼
Mont. f'ds	par.	par.	⅛ to ¼
Ster., 60 d...	9 25-32	9	9⅛
Ster., dem...	9 31-32	9 11-16	9 15-16
Cable trans..	9⅜	9 25-32	10 1-16

—Rates in New York.—

	Actual.	Postal.
Sterling, 60 days sight...	482.56	484
Sterling, demand	487	488

The announcement that the United States Steel Corporation intends to build a great plant in Canada is a matter of the highest importance. Coming closely upon the announcement of a voluntary increase of wages by the corporation, it indicates confidence on the part of the most representative board of directors in America. If there were a prospect of a serious reaction in business neither of those things would be done.

Bringing Up Father — By George M'Manus



FREE $10 Raincoats

For Men and Women with every Suit or Overcoat

SMASH!

FREE $10 Raincoats

For Men and Women with every Suit or Overcoat

NOTHING RESERVED But Shears and Fixtures — Two Prices Only

$18 takes any SUIT or OVERCOAT selection tabled on the south half of the store, including all the new shades of grey, brown, tan, olive blue and black. Some were $25, others $30 to $40.

FOR..... $20 You can pick any SUIT OR OVERCOAT in the house not marked eighteen. It matters not if fifty was the price.

CUSTOMERS ARE AMAZED, TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS GASP AT THE MOST STUPENDOUS SLAUGHTERING OF BONNY WOOLLENS ON EARTH

BRITISH AMERICAN TAILORING CO.

5 DOORS NORTH OF KING OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 — 81 YONGE ST. — 5 DOORS NORTH OF KING OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9

SHAUGHNESSY WILL HAVE OFFICE HERE

President of Canadian Pacific Will Make Skyscraper in Toronto His Headquarters.

That Toronto will at a future date eclipse Montreal as a railway executive centre is borne out by the arrangements now being made for the establishment of headquarters in this city for Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. A spacious set of offices, to be the Toronto headquarters of the Canadian Pacific president, are being fitted up on the first floor up of the new C. P. R. building. They are situated on the west side of the building, and are to be ready on March 1, the date on which the Toronto staff of the C. P. R. move into their new offices.

The offices of M. G. Murphy, district passenger agent of the C. P. R. for the middle division, are to be situated right at the corner of King and Yonge streets, and adjoining those of Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. The offices of the staff of the district passenger agent will be situated to the east of Mr. Murphy's office, and will face on King street.

In order to place the office of W. Maughan, city passenger agent of the C. P. R., in close proximity to the other C. P. R. offices, a mezzanine floor is being constructed over the back half of the ticket office, on the main floor, and, in addition to this floor, will contain branch offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Telegraph Company and the Dominion Express Company.

The location of the headquarters at Toronto of the president of the C. P. R., while not meaning that Sir Thomas will give up his Montreal offices, means that Toronto will be the executive headquarters of two of the railways of the Dominion. There is also a rumor that the coming shake-up in the executive of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation merger will have its outcome in the establishment of the main headquarters of this corporation in Toronto. It is now understood that, on the completion of the new Toronto Union Station, a number of the executive officials of the Grand Trunk system who are now located at Montreal will take up quarters in the new station.

"A Godsend to People With Constipation."

A Message of Happiness From One Who Knows.

Mr. T. Babin, proprietor of the Alexandra Hotel, Ottawa, states that he would like you to consider this a personal message from him. He cannot talk to you personally, but please consider this printed advertisement, not in the light of cold, black print, but in the light of an enthusiastic and urgent recommendation. He states:

"I cannot express myself as I feel. I do not think I could find words explicit enough. I have used the J. B. L. Cascade for two years, and it has made a new man of me. In reality I feel that I would not sell it for all the money in the world if I could not buy another.

"Through my recommendation I know a number of my friends who have been using it with the same satisfaction. For people troubled with constipation, I think it is a godsend. I only hope that this will tend to help poor, suffering humanity.

Dr. Tyrrell's J. B. L. Cascade is a simple treatment for constipation, biliousness and all the attendant ills. It is used by over 200,000 people, and is endorsed by physicians everywhere. IT will cure YOU. You who suffer from not only constipation, biliousness, but all the ills that constipation — this blocking of the system with terribly poisonous waste—brings about.

The J. B. L. CASCADE is now being shown in Toronto at all the Owl Drug Stores and at Rutherford's Drug Store, corner of Yonge and King streets. They will be glad to give you Dr. Tyrrell's book, "WHY MAN OF TODAY IS ONLY 50 PER CENT. EFFICIENT," or Dr. Tyrrell will be glad to send it to you privately if you will address him: Charles A. Tyrrell, M.D., Rooms 451-5, 280 College street, Toronto.

Concert in Foresters' Hall.

The excellent program given Thursday night, in the Foresters' Hall, by Luigi von Kunits and Walther Kirschbaum, attracted a large and enthusiastic audience. The good impression made by those two artists at their last recital was more than confirmed. The Brahms' sonata for violin and piano is a splendid example of that great master's art. The interpretation given was most masterly and gave abundant evidence of thoro familiarity with the composer's idea. Mr. Kirschbaum's playing of Beethoven's Wildstein sonata was magnificent. His playing is characterized by the remarkable control which he observes from the most delicate pianissimo to the greatest forte. It is always tone and never degenerates to mere noise. Mr. von Kunits' principal solo number was the Paganini concerto with cadenza, by Hartman. It is quite evident that he delights in work affording plenty of scope for technical display, and the ease with which he overcame all difficulties showed what a thoro mastery of his instrument he had. The other piano numbers were the Schubert Impromptu, Hyhais' Serenade, Liszt's 9th Rhapsodie, for violin, Witches' Dance and Carnival of Venice, Paganini. All these pieces were excellently performed and necessitated several encores.

Call Gompers To Aid.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The generalship of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, probably will be sought today by the army of striking garment workers here. The strikers claimed today that 20,000 more workers will join them Monday. There are now on their rolls 125,000 men and women.

May Postpone Trial.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11. — The illness of Judge Charles M. Hough, of the Federal District Court, Hough, of the Federal District Court, who was stricken on the bench yesterday, may necessitate a new trial for Julian Hawthorne, Josiah Quincy, Albert Freeman and Dr. William J. Morton, who are charged with using the mails fraudulently in promoting mining companies.

UNSAFE TO EAT UNION MADE FOOD

Labor Leader Advises Striking Hotel Employes To Go Back With This Idea Firmly Fixed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—"If you are compeled to go back under unsatisfactory conditions, go back with a determination to stick together until you get what you want. Go back with your minds made up that it is the unsafest thing in the world for the capitalist to eat food prepared by members of your union."

This was the advice that Joseph Ettor, the labor leader recently acquitted on charges growing out of the textile strike riots at Lawrence, Mass., uttered last night, to striking hotel employes, who met in all night session after a series of disturbances in front of hotels and restaurants.

After he concluded his speech, Ettor was asked to comment on his words: "I meant just what I said," was his reply. He refused to make further explanation.

Earlier in his speech Ettor urged the strikers not to consider mediation. "Hotels could not exist without you," he said. "Do not accept any arbitration board to decide your grievances. Close the doors of every hotel in the city, and keep them closed. Not the pantry doors, but the front doors."

Auto Kills Two.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Jan. 11.—Harry Bournemann of Savannah and Ernest Bournemann of New Orleans were instantly killed today when their automobile turned over on the Savannah automobile course. M. Jacob and Baron George Knoop of Moscow, who were in the car, were slightly injured. The negro chauffeur was probably fatally injured.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium, a branch office of which is located at F-824 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada, has published a free book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method, and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health wonderfully. This method banishes the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

As this book is being distributed free, anyone wanting a copy should send their name and address at once. eo7

Brilliant Audience At Massey Hall

The Butt-Rumford Concert One of the Great Successes of the Season.

On Thursday evening, after an absence of many years, the English contralto, Mme. Clara Butt and her husband, Kennerley Rumford, the baritone, were given a rousing Canadian welcome at Massey Hall. Auditorium and galleries were filled, and the presence in the audience of many of our prominent English citizens was quite conspicuous, which goes to show that Mrs. Butt and her husband are still the idols of the English concert stage, and that wherever Britons live in large numbers they are sure of a capacity house. Mme. Butt has lost none of her old-time charm of voice, style and presence, and her regal beauty and dignified deportment, as ever, contributed much to the delight otherwise afforded by the occasion. As an interpreter, too, she revealed illuminative instinct and culture that demonstrated the artist par excellence. Her voice is of wonderful quality, range and power, and is produced with that perfect ease that bespeaks complete control of its resources. The number, "Rend'll Serano, Lushinge piu Care," Handel; "Von Ewiger Liebe," Brahms; "Der Wanderer," Schubert; "Der Uussbaum," Schumann; "L'Angelus," De Coudray; "Abide With Me," Liddle, and "The Mandoline," Debussy, made up her part of the program, each song being received with vociferous applause, which called her back to the stage again and again. Mr. Rumford sang admirably a number of German and English songs, the most popular, perhaps, being "Traum durch die Dammerung," Strauss; "Zwei Brqune Augen," Grieg; "Zur Johannisnacht," Grieg; 'Why Beaming Eyes," MacDowell; "Molleen Oge," Stanford; "The Gentle Maiden," Somervell, and "King Charles," White. In the final number, the duet, "Night Hymn at Sea," the voices of the singers were well blended and it made a fitting close to a charming and delightful concert. Mr. Harold Claxton, the accompanist, was efficient and sympathetic.

PAYS UNCLE SAM CONSCIENCE MONEY

Smitten Cobourg Man, or Woman, Sends Two Dollars, But Does Not Give Name.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—The United States government received a "conscience" contribution of $2 from Canada today. It came from Cobourg, Ont., and was addressed to "The Minister of Customs, at the Senate Chamber." It is assumed to be the aftermath of some smuggling operation, but the conscience-stricken contributor did not furnish his name.

NEWLY LAID EGGS ARE DOWN TO FORTY

Even Thirty-five Noted for High Quality on Saturday Market—Good Butter At Thirty-two.

Eggs came in in large supplies during the past week, with the result that there was a reduction in the market price for the choicest to 35 to 40c. a dozen. Butter was easy at 30 to 35c. a pound, the bulk going at 32 to 33c.

There was but a moderate supply of fowl. Turkeys were quoted at 25 to 27c., retail; geese at 16 to 18c.; ducks, 18 to 20c., and 22c. being asked for some of choice quality. Chickens fetched 18 and 19c., and 20c. for milk-fed chickens. Old hens were obtainable at 14 to 15c.

Apples and fruits of all kinds were plentiful and sold at about steady prices.

The meat market was very firm, dressed hogs being sold at 11½ to 12¼c. a pound, and dressed lambs at 14 to 15½., wholesale.

The Joy of Getting Home--TIZ

A Ten Minute TIZ Foot Bath and Your Feet Are Like New

Send for Free Trial Package Today.

These are not supposed to be your feet. You may be a mere man. But your feet or anyone else's feet in a TIZ foot bath are care-free feet.

Away go the corns, bunions, callouses, the chilblains, the pains, aches, soreness and all foot trouble. Follow the millions of happy TIZ feet and you will then realize that TIZ works on a new principle, draws out all the poisons that cause foot troubles, and TIZ is the only remedy that does the work. Don't forget this fact, and don't under any circumstances accept a substitute. Be good to your feet and demand TIZ. All drug stores, department or general stores have it at 25 cents a box, and for those who don't know what real foot comfort is write to Walter Luther Dodge & Co., 1223 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill., for a free trial package today.

Enormous Bulgarian Casualty List

Government Ask For Services of Russian and Czech Physicians.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 11.—The official list of casualties in the Bulgarian army since the beginning of the war with Turkey, shows that 234 officers and 21,018 men have been killed or have succumbed from their wounds or disease, according to a special despatch from Sofia.

Besides this 876 officers and 51,000 men were wounded or put on the sick list. Of these 70 per cent. have since recovered and rejoined the army.

The Bulgarian Government has asked for the services of 70 Russian and Czech physicians to combat the infectious diseases which have appeared in various regions. The native Bulgarian physicians are all absent, serving with the army in the field.

PARIS EDITOR TO BE DETAINED

Printer of Libelous Statement on King George to Be Held at New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—E. H. James, editor of The Paris Liberator, which printed the libelous story of a marriage of King George to a daughter of Admiral Culme-Seymour before he became king, will probably be detained when he arrives in New York late today or early tomorrow on La Province of the French line. It was said today that orders had been received for his detention and that if James acknowledged the authenticity of the statements attributed to him before he sailed from France that efforts will be made o deport him.

James is on his way to this country with the announced intention of defending Edward Mylius, who was imprisoned in England for uttering the libel as author of the story. Mylius is being detained at Ellis Island as a convict, and therefore undesirable alien. A lengthy brief in Mylius' case is now in the hands of Secretary of Commerce Nagel, counsel for the writer, claiming that the crime of which he was judged guilty in England, did not involve moral turpitude.

Great Irish Tenor Coming

After many unsuccessful attempts, arrangements have been at last completed for the appearance here of John McCormack, the celebrated Irish tenor. Altho this will be the first visit of this noted artist to Toronto, it was not Mr. McCocmark's wish that his appearance should have been so long delayed, but owing to his engagements being made so far ahead, it was impossible to secure time for him that would not conflict fith other entertainments, but now everything has been arranged and the contract signed.

TORY ORACLES ARE DIVIDED

Terms of Unionist Memorial To Bonar Law Concealed and Both Sides Claim the Victory.

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The terms of the Unionist party memorial to Mr. Bonar Law are discreetly concealed, so that it is possible for both food taxers and free fooders to claim the victory. The oracles of the Unionist press are diametrically opposed as to the nature of the proposed compact.

There is to be no abandonment of food taxes, says The Pall Mall Gazette. Food taxes are to be relegated to a second election, says The Daily Telegraph, which invented this alternative to the now discarded referendum.

The immediate outcome is the dropping of food taxes and the indefinite postponement of imperial preference, says The Birmingham Post, which is credited with speaking the mind of the Chamberlainites.

Russian Consul-General.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 11.—N. De Passek, Russian consul-general at Bushire, Persia, since 1902, has been appointed Russian consul-general in Canada, in succession to M. Ustinoff.

Cured Stomach Gas, Stopped Hiccoughs

Pains in the Stomach That Yield to Nothing Else, Pass Away Quickly if Nerviline is Used.

READ MR. BRAUN'S STATEMENT.

A few weeks ago I ate some green vegetables and some fruit that was not quite ripe. It first brought on a fit of indigestion, but unfortunately it developed into hiccoughs, accompanied by nausea and cramps. I was dreadfully ill for two days—my head ached and throbbed; I belched gas continually, and I was unable to sleep at night. A neighbor happened in to see me and urged me to try Nerviline. Well, I wouldn't have believed that any preparation could help so quickly. I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water, and my stomach felt better at once. I used Nerviline several times, and was completely restored."

The above is from a letter written by G. E. Braun, a well-known stockman and farmer near Lethbridge, Alta. Mr. Braun's favorable opinion of the high merit of Nerviline is shared by thousands of Canadians who have proved Nerviline is simply a marvel for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, nausea, and stomach disorders. Safe to use, guaranteed to cure—you can make no mistake in keeping Nerviline for your family remedy.

Large family size bottles 50c. trial size 25c. All dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y. and Kingston, Canada.

Sporting Section of The Toronto Sunday World

32ND YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 X TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 12 1913 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

ST. MICHAELS DOWN VARSITY IN FAST O.H.A. SENIOR GAME AT THE ARENA

ST. MICHAELS TOO SPEEDY FOR BLUE AND WHI TE O. H. A. SEVEN

Green Shirts' Fast Forward Line Plow Thru Varsity Defence and Soon Run Up Score—Big Crowd See Fast Hockey.

Final score: St. Miques, 9; Varsity, 2

ARENA GARDENS, Jan. 11.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Interest was at fever pitch when the St. Miques lined up against Varsity here this afternoon, when about 4000 fans turned out to see these two local squads of puck-chasers work. Both teams are considered the strongest aggregations playing senior O.H.A. hockey today. Those wearing the green shirts have already a long list of victories to their credit while Varsity have only one defeat against them and that was in Boston. As Varsity are the recognized leaders of the Intercollegiate Union and St. Miques the fastest resident team, considerable money was wagered on the result Saturday afternoon.

The rooters' club and the band kept things pretty well stirred up all afternoon. The line-up:

St. Michaels: Goal, Thompson; point, Murphy; cover, Dissette; rover, Rankin; centre, Laflamme; right wing, McCamus; left wing, Richardson.

Varsity: Goal, Parker; point, Frith; cover, Hanley; rover, Webster; centre, Jupp; right wing, Aird; left wing, Blakeley.

Referee, Gren. Caldwell, Barrie.

Varsity had only four players of last year's team on their line-up—Parker, Hanley, Webster and Blakeley. St. Miques were without Bricker and Gordon. The period opened with a wild burst of speed by both teams, and a fusilade of shots were poured upon both goalkeepers. The green shirts came away, aided by the grand defence work of Dissette and Murphy, and kept the college boys at a respectful distance. Laflamme opened the scoring by a corkscrew rush and beat Parker in two minutes. St. Miques 1, Varsity 0.

Forcing things all the time, Rankin took a pass from McCamus and slapped it in. Time 2.30. St. Miques 2, Varsity 0.

Laflamme duplicated in thirty seconds. St. Miques 3, Varsity 0.

Varsity began to cut loose, and Frith, Jupp and Aird brought the crowd to their feet with sensational rushes, but it was of no avail. McCamus, Rankin and Laflamme kept checking back with renewed energy, and McCamus netted another from the side in five minutes. St. Miques 4, Varsity 0.

On the face-off McCamus slipped another one in. St. Miques 5, Varsity 0.

McCamus showed up well and had all kinds of speed.

The blue and white came to life when Frith, with a wonderful burst of speed, passed to Blakeley at the goal mouth, who promptly pushed it in. Time 1 minute. St. Miques 5, Varsity 1.

After four minutes of strenuous work, Laflamme took a smash at the puck, and it went in. St. Miques 6, Varsity 1.

Play was very fast all the way, with St. Miques using their weight to good advantage. Murphy, Rankin and Laflamme were penalized several times for rough work, while Blakeley was the only Varsity man penalized. Half-time score:

ST. MIQUES 6 : VARSITY 1.

Second Half.

Hanley opened the period with two sensational rushes, on which he nearly scored. Rankin went thru and shot. Parker stopped it, but he did not clear in time, and in the mix-up Frith accidentally pushed it into his own nets. Time 7 minutes. St. Miques 7, Varsity 1.

Parker in trying to stop a hard, low shot, fell and threw the puck out. He was sent off for a minute. Richardson and Aird were pretty well used up by the wonderful pace. Aird went off and McCamus went off to even up. Rankin tore thru and scored, unassisted, in six minutes. St. Miques 8, Varsity 1.

Hanley opened up a grand sprint and netted Varsity's second tally by an end-to-end rush. St. Miques 8, Varsity 2. Time 1.00.

McCamus opened up some nice sprints and tried hard to score, but Laird kept as cool as ever and cleared well. Thompson also was in the limelight and earned considerable applause for his work. McCamus and Richardson worked some nice combination, and they beat Parker in six minutes. St. Miques 9, Varsity 2.

Jupp was laid out when Murphy bumped into him. Game over.

ST. MIQUES 9, VARSITY 2.

MAN WITH EYEGLASS VISITS HOCKEY GAME

I had thought this hockey a sort of dignified sport, don't ye know, like cricket or rugby—especially since it is rather the national game—and, as a matter of fact, I looked for particularly dignified play from the Ottawa team, because that town has the only royalty in Canada living in it. But by Jove, when that aggregation of convicts came on the ice in their striped jerseys and so forth, I could scarcely keep my seat. That seemed almost too much to offer a fellow just over from the home land.

To me it was a direct insult, but it is extraordinary what you Canadians stand for. And, as a matter of fact, the game wasn't dignified at all. Before they had been on the ice ten minutes, the big husky fellow on the Tecumseh team was sent to the post for some bally thing or other and given a three pound fine into the bargain. He didn't seem to chop the ice any more than the other players, or to neglect the puck. Really, as a matter of fact, I think he was sent off for failing to trip up one of those convict chaps.

It's extraordinary the way they come up against the wall without hurting themselves. Why, they shook the whole place, and once caused my eyeglass to fall—right in an exciting part of the game, too, by Jove.

There seemed to be a great deal of show and all that sort of thing to the convicts' skating. The Canadian schoolboy would call it "some class," I suppose. They did some fancy turns on their skates, but seemed to have a fine disregard for the whereabouts of the bally puck. They could manage it all right till they came down the ice to the two husky fellows called Mac. But then they were like a goat against a stone wall; and, without any ill-feeling or any of that sort of thing, the fellow in the Tecumseh goal seemed to be chosen to fill the whole bally space, by Jove! There was one time there I thought the convicts were going to score, but the umpire ran to the man in the little cage, and they looked in the book and decided that it was not a score.

Really, it was quite a social event, and the promenade in between the periods reminded one of the days at the Horse Show, except for the fact that so many of the people kept chewing some extraordinary stuff called gum. Rather absurd, too, I thought, when there were so many other things one could eat. But, by Jove! it's beyond me how anyone can enjoy a bit of hot dog!

Thorobreds That Won a Fortune for the Late James R. Keene

SATURDAY RESULTS AT MEXICO TRACK

JUAREZ, Jan. 11.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $300, 5½ furlongs:

1. Princess Industry, 108 (Groth), 5 to 2, even and 1 to 2.
2. Royal Dolly, 108 (Cavanaugh), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.
3. Stare, 108 (Dargan), 15 to 1, 6 to 1 and 3 to 1.

Time 1.07 4-5. Force, Evran, Burning Bush, Mike Molett, Descendant, Amohalka, Bredwell, Ernest H. and Jolly Tar also ran.

SECOND RACE—Four-year-olds and up, selling, purse $300, 1 mile:

1. Falcada, 110 (Teahan), 7 to 5, 1 to 2 and 1 to 4.
2. Lehigh, 109 (Groth), 7 to 1, 5 to 2 and 6 to 5.
3. Jack Ellis, 105 (Burlingame), 12 to 1, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Time 1.40 2-5. Judge Walton, Crex, Chief Desmond, Lambertha, Bonnie Bard, Flying Minnolette.

MANY ENGLISH CUP GAMES OFF FOG AND SNOW INTERRUPT PLAY

Sixteen Matches Played—Eight of Them End Level and Will Require to Be Replayed—Notable Defeats—Scottish League Result—Notes by an Expert.

The following are the results of the leading football games played in the old country on Saturday. Many games were postponed, owing to frost and fog:

—English Cup—First Round—			
Millwall	0	Middlesboro	0
Fulham	0	Hull City	0
Manchester City	4	Birmingham	0
Crystal Palace	2	Glossop	1
Southampton	1	Bury	4
Halifax	2	Queen's Pk. R.	0
Rochdale	0	Swindon T.	0
Sunderland	6	Clapton	0
Bristol R.	2	Notts County	0
Croydon Common	0	Woolwich A.	0
Oldham A.	2	Bolton Wands	0
Plymouth A.	2	Preston N.E.	0
Manchester U.	1	Coventry City	1
Tottenham	1	Blackpool	1
Gillingham	0	Barnsley	0
Chelsea	2	Southend U	0
—Scottish League—			
St. Mirren	2	Aberdeen	2
Dundee	1	Queen's Park	0
Kilmarnock	3	Clyde	0
Falkirk	2	Partick T.	2
Hamilton A.	4	Hearts	1
Hibernians	3	Morton	1
Rangers	3	Motherwell	1
Third Lanark	0	Raith Rovers	0

Games Postponed.

Liverpool v. Bristol City.
Everton v. Stockport C.
Bradford v. Barrow.
Leicester v. Norwich.
South Shields v. Gainsboro.
West Bromwich v. West Ham U.
Newcastle v. Bradford City.
Sheffield Wednesday v. Grimsby T.
Wolverhampton v. London Cal.
Portsmouth v. Brighton and H.
Blackburn v. Northampton.
Stoke v. Reading.
Leeds City v. Burnley.
Derby County v. Aston Villa.
Chesterfield v. Notts Forest.
Huddersfield v. Sheffield U.

Notes by Soccer.

It was a fateful day in England, was Saturday, for on the results of the first round of the cup games for the national championship depended the fortune of many. Victory meant further participation in the competition, together with increased exchequer, whilst defeat meant oblivion, so far as the national struggle was concerned, and some serious anxiety to the officials as to how the finances could be maintained at a sufficient standard until the end of the season. Sixty-four clubs started in the great race, and thirty-two must fall, and anxiety was great with regard to what clubs would be so fated. Here, in Toronto, the results were awaited with the greatest interest.

Only Half Played.

England seems still to be in the grip of the storm, and what games snow did not veto on Saturday were rendered impossible by fog. Of the thirty-two games due to be played for the English Cup, it was found only possible to proceed with sixteen, exactly the half, and it is significant that the games around which was centred the greatest interest are among the list of the postponed.

Notable Falls.

Among those who were able to make a start and finish, the most notable of the defeated are Bolton Wanderers and Preston North End, who were beaten at Oldham and Plymouth, respectively. This is a severe blow to these two prominent clubs, and what it means to them financially would not be easily estimated. Preston can now concentrate all their attention on the league schedule, and this way result in their efforts to regain promotion being considerably strengthened. Sunderland had the most decisive victory of the day, disposing of Clapton by 6—0, and Manchester City seem not to have found much trouble with Birmingham.

Defeated First Leaguers.

So far only two first league clubs have fallen out of the fight, these being Notts County and Bolton Wanderers, whilst those who are safely thru into the second round are Manchester City, Sunderland and Chelsea. Of the sixteen games played, eight were drawn, and fal lto be played on some day next mid-week.

Hearts Beaten.

Without Sinclair, Wilson and Walker, the Hearts of Midlothian team is badly upset at present, and their defeat at Hamilton gives further evidence of how much this valuable trio are missed. This defeat considerably detracts from their chance of winning the Scottish championship. It must not be forgotten, however, that it is only a month ago since the Academicals went to Edinburgh and drew with the Hearts, and when this is taken into consideration, Saturday's victory does not seem so out of place.

Airdrie Do Well.

Of the other Scottish results that accomplished by Airdrieonians at Dundee is about the best. It was good work to finish level with the Devs. Park team on their own ground. Aberdeen also did well by dividing points at Paisley. Celtic, the present leaders of the race, let the Queen's Park down scitly, as they are accustomed to do, whilst Rangers, after a stirring contest at Motherwell, were able to keep within four points of their great rivals of Parkhead. Kilmarnock proved their consistency by following up last week's victory at Greenock by a win over the Clyde, and Rath Rovers made themselves more famous still by drawing with Third Lanark at Cathkin Park. Falkirk and Hibernians won as expected. The results will not materially alter the position of the clubs on the table.

STRONG McGILL TEAM FOR AQUATIC MEET

In Practice Red and White Squad Clip Two Seconds Off Intercollegiate Record.

MONTREAL, Jan. 11.—That McGill University will be represented in the intercollegiate aquatic contests this season by the strongest band of swimmers that has ever worn the well-known red and white, was shown at the M.A.A.A. tank last night at practice, when the relay team clipped two seconds off the Canadian intercollegiate record for the regulation distance of 160 yards. The previous record was also held by the same team, having the mark of 1 min. 24 sec., while the new mark is 1 min. 22 sec.

Well Known Referee Dead.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 11.—Harry F. Williams, referee of the games of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association for the past 20 years, died here today. Mr. Williams was an athlete of considerable ability in his youth. He was 44 years of age and is survived by a widow and three children.

SUNDAY IN MEXICO

JUAREZ, Jan. 11.—Entries for tomorrow are:

FIRST RACE—Purse, two-year-olds, three furlongs:

Old Gotch	107	Ooma	107
Geo. Burkhouse	107	Superb	107
Manganese	110	Benedict	110
Hyki	110	Dick Dodie	110
Surprising	110	Moorwood	110
Ida Lavinct	112	Blarney	112

SECOND RACE—Selling, four-year-olds, 1⅛ miles:

Gretchen G.	*101	Lehigh	102
Wadsworth II.	102	Misprision	103
Whidden	107	Silver Grain	110

THIRD RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Nada Mas	*98	Lady Young	104
Hazel C	104	Buss	104
Pedro	110	Tallow Dip	110
L. Descognets	110	Twickenham	110
Salvage	110		

FOURTH RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Mary Emily	104	Auto Girl	104
Hugh Gray	104	Russell McGill	104
Chanticler	106	Faneuil Hall	110
Hidden Hand	110	The Fad	110

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

S. V. Hough	104	Hy. Williams	104
Farlor Boy	104	Butter Ball	107
Sir Alvescot	110	Suffragist	110
Sepulveda	113	Ymir	113
Terns Trick	114	Fountain Sq.	116

SIXTH RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, one mile:

Rose O'Neill	101	Maizie Girl	103
Crperth	106	The Peer	107
Black Mate	107	S. Northcut	107
Oswald B.	107	Engraver	111

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather clear; track fast.

Officers' Indoor Baseball League.

Two games will be played each Saturday night, commencing January 11. The first called at 8 o'clock and the second at 9.30 o'clock sharp.

Tea will be served without charge in the officers' ante-room during and after the games.

Major Geo. C. Royce, 2nd Q. O. R. of Canada, has kindly donated a cup to the league, to be presented to the winning team at the close of the season.

The garrison will be divided into five teams, as follows: 1—Governor-General's Body Guard; 2—Queen's Own Rifles; 3—10th Royal Grenadiers; 4—48th Highlanders; 5—Cavalry.

M'GRAW ANXIOUS TO JOIN SELECT WINNERS' CLASS

New York Leader Would Like To Capture His Third Flag —Big Undertaking for Johnny.

NOT DONE IN YEARS

Johnny McGraw Wants To Pull Off Stunt That Stumped National Managers for Decade.

The National league reaches far back into history, but in all that time only five managers have succeeded in annexing three pennants in a row. Johnny McGraw has an excellent chance of shoving this number up to six next season, for he has a veteran, fast, intelligent baseball team, and he will infuse it with his own dash and spirit. And he wants to join that highest honor class, what's more.

"Now, you know I don't talk a whole lot about this sentiment stuff," the "Little Corporal" said the other day, "but do you know I'd work my fingers off to the bone if I could class with 'Baby' Anson, Frank Selee, Fred Clarke, Ned Hanlon and Frank Chance in this pennant winning stuff. I've been looking up the dope, and I find there is just one more step between me and the last honor of all.

"You know, when you start into this baseball thing, you find it's a deep game, much deeper than the majority of folks think. There's many a slip, too, between spring and fall. You may start out the way we did last year, run away from the whole bunch, and look to have it cinched, and then something goes wrong and you begin to slip. Gee, many a night last August I thought the Cubs would pass us.

"But I'm just stuck on copping my third straight pennant with the New York Giants. I have a great team, great pitchers, great catchers, great fielders and great runners, I think I've got a chance to do it."

That's fact, too. Only five men since 1876, when the National league was toddling along in its best bib and tucker, have landed three pennants in a row. In 1882 Pop Anson's Chicago outfit glimpsed the greatest honor of all, hanging up their third consecutive gonfalon in their own front yard and calling all the folks to see.

More than ten years passed before another club managed to equal this glorious achievement. Frank G. Selee, one of the greatest baseball brains ever connected with the national pastime, came thru with his Boston club in 1891, 1892 and 1893, tying Anson for the honor.

Ned Hanlon's great Baltimore teams of '94, '95 and '96 were next to march along with the three-ply glory. Muggsy McGraw played on those teams, too, and knows how it feels to be on a three-time winner managed by somebody else. No wonder he's envious and wants the honor himself.

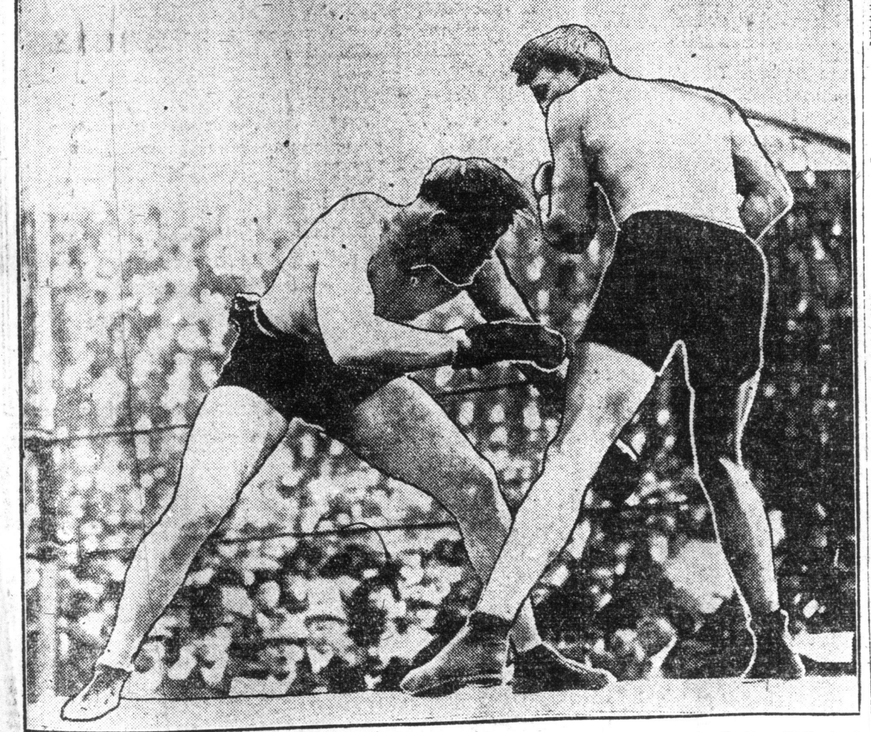
In 1901, '02 and '03 Fred Clarke led his Pittsburg Buccaneers to a three-time pennant victory, dropping the world's championship the last year to Jimmy Collins' famous Boston Americans.

Frank Chance is the last of the three-ply victors. In 1906, '07 and '08 his Chicago Cubs batted their way to the line ahead of all the others, thus bringing immortal fame to their marvelous leader. To be sure, Chattering Charles Murphy can't see this last statement, but it's true, nevertheless.

McGraw had a chance once before to seize this greatest honor of all. In 1904 and 1905 his New York Giants won the pennant in the old league, but they faltered in their stride the following year and Chance's Cubs slipped in ahead of them. Perhaps that's why he's so intent on copping in 1913.

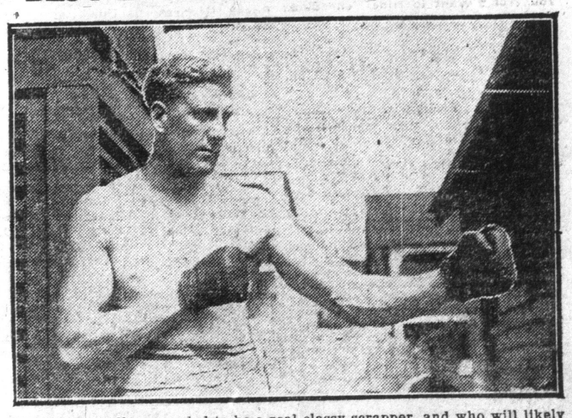
In the American league Hughey Jennings stands alone with a three-time victory, his Tigers chewing their way to the top in 1907, '08 and '09. Thus it may be easily seen that Johnny McGraw can be understood when he seeks to join this exclusive class of triple winners. He has a good chance, too.

CRUCIAL MOMENT IN HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHT



This photograph shows Al Palzer just about "all in" from the wallops delivered by Luther McCarty in their fight for the heavyweight championship at Los Angeles on New Year's Day. Shortly after this picture was made Luther McCarty was declared the champion, the fight being stopped in the next round, the 18th, to prevent Palzer from being knocked out.

BEST ENGLISH HEAVYWEIGHT



Bombardier Wells, conceded to be a real classy scrapper, and who will likely fight McCarty for white championship.

SUTTON HAPPY OVER SOME NEW TRICKS LEARNED

Tries Out Larger Tipped Cue and Finds it Helps Him Wonderfully—Now After Willie Hoppe.

EXPECTS TO BEAT HIM

Tackles Morningstar for Billiard Honors in Pittsburg, and Then Will Challenge Hoppe.

George Sutton, the veteran Chicago billiardist, is nothing if not happy, and all because of a newly-found tip. In fact, Sutton, to use his own words, "has been transformed" from a very indifferent performer to a better player than he ever was in his life. And now for the discovery that bids fair to put George back in the championship race, and that ere many days:

At the close of the recent 18.2 championship tournament in New York, which was won by William Hoppe, Sutton, who had made a poor showing, sought out a tip for his favorite 20-ounce cue that would suit his stroke. Casting aside his diminutive spongy tip, he tried one after another, but without result until, as a last resort, he hit upon what is known among professional billiardists as the Ives tip. This tip is much greater in circumference than that which Sutton had used for years, and it projects slightly over the edge of the cue, suggesting a mushroom. It is made of extremely hard leather, and is long, or rather high in shape.

From the first Sutton found the Ives tip to his liking, and immediately had four of them set on 20-ounce cues. Big runs and averages came with his first few practice whirls, and so elated was George that he began to see visions of championship emblems, together with imaginary figures of Hoppe and Morningstar being dragged in the dust to defeat. Challenges to the title holders quickly followed, and this is the secret of Sutton's match with Morningstar at Pittsburg on January 18 for the 18.1 championship, and that at New York on February 5, with Hoppe for the 18.2 crown.

And Sutton said only yesterday that he was supremely confident of beating both Morningstar and Hoppe, in which event he would have nothing to thank but the Ives tip.

As if to prove his theory—the Ives tip, which he declares just fits his particular stroke—Sutton last week dealt Calvin Demarest, his brother Chicagoan, the most decisive defeat of Calvin's young life. Their 4,500-point match at 18.1 ended in victory for the veteran by the one-sided score of 4,500 to 2,556. Sutton's grand average was 21-12-53, and his best run 278. The latter, which was made during the third block of the match, eclipses all marks at 18.1, tho it will not stand as a record, having been accomplished merely in an ordinary contest wherein no championship was involved.

In that great game, during which Sutton made his remarkable run, he finished 2400 points for a single average of 57 1-7, which also is much better than Schaefer's single average of 40, made about 20 years ago in Central Music Hall, Chicago, in a famous game against Frank Ives. In the final contest of that tournament Schaefer made 140 from spot, which still stands as a world's record. Ives responded with 139, but Schaefer won the game, leaving Ives with 13 points to go, the late wizard finishing with one of his spectacular runs that carried the day.

Five took part in that tournament, the remaining three being this same Sutton, subject of our sketch; William Spinks and the late William Catton.

Sutton will continue to practice daily for his 18.1 match with Morningstar, and will leave Chicago for Pittsburg on Jan. 17, one day before the battle.

CABLE CHESS MATCH IS TO BE REVIVED

Oxford and Cambridge Expected to Challenge Again By American Experts—U. S. Student is Champion.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—According to A.S. Jameson, chairman of the Intercollegiate Cable Chess Match Committee, Oxford and Cambridge have not yet responded to the recent suggestion emanating from here to the effect that the American universities were ready to defend the Rice International Trophy in case a challenge from the Englishmen, representing the defeated side in the last match, were forthcoming. However, the way to reopening of negotiations has been found by the opportune presence in town of Franklin F. Russell, son of Chief Justice Isaac Franklin Russell of the court of special sessions, who was the champion chess player at the New York University.

As a Rhodes scholar Russell has been attending Oxford University for the last year and also annexed the chess championship at that time-honored institution of learning. If a match by cable is again arranged he will in all likelihood be called upon to play on the English team.

Young Russell stated yesterday that the three successive defeats of the combined Oxford and Cambridge team in the matches of 1908, 1909 and 1910 had evidently served to dampen the ardor of the Britishers for this sort of intellectual trial, as no challenges have been sent across since the last match played from Princeton, in April, 1910. Recently Russell has detected signs of a reawakening interest, which is likely to result in the 11th contest of this series being held during the Easter vacation, in March.

Youngest Girl Rider in New York

Miss Sophia Bertha Heyen of Brooklyn, N.Y., bears a double distinction. She is said to be the youngest girl motorcyclist in New York State, and she was the first of the fair sex to ride a motorcycle on Long Island.

Miss Heyen is 14 years of age, but she handles her two-wheeler like a veteran. She is another of the host of girls who ride motorcycles because "brother did."

Miss Heyen's brother was a motorcyclist and a tandem attachment introduced her to the joys of motorcycling.

She was not long content on the rear seat, however, and longed to operate a machine of her own.

She persevered in her desire and soon became the owner of a motorcycle, "all her own."

She finds her motorcycle of practical value as well as a means of bringing health and recreation. Each day Miss Heyen rides her two-wheeler to the high school which she attends. And in the evening she motorcycles back home again.

"Week ends" find her ranging thru the surrounding country, spending her spare time on Saturdays and Sundays skimming over the good roads in the vicinity of her home. She rides gracefully and has, almost from the first day, experienced no difficulty in operating her machine.

SOPHIA BERTHA HEYEN.

MONDAY'S HOCKEY

—Senior—

Stratford v. Parkdale at the Arena, at 9 p.m.
Peterboro at Kingston.
—Intermediate—
London at Guelph Victorias.
Bradford at Barrie.
Collingwood at Midland.
Seaforth at Goderich.
Alvinston at Strathroy.
—Junior—
Kingston Collegiate Institute at Trenton.
Cobourg at Oshawa.
Peterboro at Port Hope.
St. Andrews at Upper Canada at Arena at 8.30 p.m.
Toronto Canoe Club at Parkdale at Arena, at 7.45 p.m.
Galt at Preston.
Brantford at Hamilton.
Ingersoll at London.
Queen City League.
—Senior—
St. Mary's at Vale.
Maritime Pro League.
Moncton at Sydney.
Beaches League.
—Junior—
Crawfords at Broadviews.
Financial League.
Canada Life v. Bank of Nova Scotia.
Mercantile League.
Howlands at Massey-Harris.

T.B.C. FIVE-PIN SCHEDULE.

The second series of the Toronto Bowling Club Fivepin League will open next Monday. If the same interest is manifested in it that has been in the first, it should be a grand success. The schedule is as follows:

Jan. 12—Canalites v. Millionaires.
Jan. 14—Rexalites v. Woodgreens.
Jan. 15—Flying Post v. Islanders.
Jan. 16—Neophytes v. Olympics.
Jan. 17—Senators v. Stanleys.
Jan. 18—All Stars v. Paragons.
Jan. 20—Canalites v. Woodgreens.
Jan. 21—Rexalites v. Millionaires.
Jan. 22—All Stars v. Stanleys.
Jan. 23—Flying Post v. Neophytes.
Jan. 24—Olympics v. Senators.
Jan. 25—Islanders v. Paragons.
Jan. 27—Millionaires v. Stanleys.
Jan. 28—Flying Post v. Olympics.
Jan. 29—Paragons v. Woodgreens.
Jan. 30—Senators v. Islanders.
Jan. 31—Canalites v. Rexalites.
Feb. 1—Neophytes v. All Stars.
Feb. 3—Canalites v. Stanleys.
Feb. 4—All Stars v. Woodgreens.
Feb. 5—Neophytes v. Paragons.
Feb. 6—Flying Post v. Rexalites.
Feb. 7—Islanders v. Olympics.
Feb. 8—Senators v. Millionaires.
Feb. 10—Stanleys v. Islanders.
Feb. 11—Senators v. Woodgreens.
Feb. 12—All Stars v. Flying Post.
Feb. 13—Paragons v. Rexalites.
Feb. 14—Millionaires v. Neophytes.
Feb. 15—Canalites v. Olympics.
Feb. 17—Stanleys v. Flying Post.
Feb. 18—Olympics v. Paragons.
Feb. 19—Canalites v. All Stars.
Feb. 20—Senators v. Rexalites.
Feb. 21—Neophytes v. Woodgreens.
Feb. 22—Millionaires v. Islanders.
Feb. 24—Flying Post v. Woodgreens.
Feb. 25—Olympics v. Rexalites.
Feb. 26—Islanders v. Canalites.
Feb. 27—Stanleys v. Neophytes.
Feb. 28—Millionaires v. Paragons.
Mar. 1—Senators v. All Stars.
Mar. 3—Senators v. Neophytes.
Mar. 4—All Stars v. Rexalites.
Mar. 5—Millionaires v. Flying Post.
Mar. 6—Stanleys v. Olympics.
Mar. 7—Canalites v. Paragons.
Mar. 8—Islanders v. Woodgreens.
Mar. 10—Senators v. Flying Post.
Mar. 11—Olympics v. All Stars.
Mar. 12—Millionaires v. Woodgreens.
Mar. 13—Canalites v. Neophytes.
Mar. 14—Islanders v. Rexalites.
Mar. 15—Stanleys v. Paragons.
Mar. 17—Flying Post v. Paragons.
Mar. 18—Islanders v. All Stars.
Mar. 19—Woodgreens v. Stanleys.
Mar. 20—Senators v. Canalites.
Mar. 21—Neophytes v. Rexalites.
Mar. 22—Olympics v. Millionaires.
Mar. 24—All Stars v. Millionaires.
Mar. 25—Olympics v. Woodgreens.
Mar. 26—Senators v. Paragons.
Mar. 27—Stanleys v. Rexalites.
Mar. 28—Islanders v. Neophytes.
Mar. 29—Canalites v. Flying Post.

Taylor's Carpetball League.

The above league was recommenced last week, when some very close games were played and great excitement prevailed. Following is the league table to date. The Taylor Athletic Club herewith challenge any carpetball team in the city and for further particulars apply to C. Trollope, secretary, 145 East Front street, city:

Team.	P.	W.	L.	D.	For.	Agst.	Pts.
Colts	10	8	2	0	337	268	16
Burglars	9	6	3	0	253	218	12
New Shop	10	5	4	1	246	231	11
L. Shop 2	9	5	3	1	262	237	11
Bl'ksmiths	10	5	4	1	295	312	11
Cab. S. W.	9	4	4	1	227	257	9
Lock S., L.	10	4	6	0	213	204	8
Cab. Sh.,E.	9	3	6	0	228	265	6
Grill Rm.	10	1	9	0	226	301	2

Electric Power for Power Buses.

Up to the present the system of the Compagnie des Omnibus, in Paris, has been operated in a number of different ways, including steam, compressed air and secondary batteries. It has now decided, according to The Electrician, to convert the whole system to electric traction, continuous current being used in conjunction with an overhead wire in the outlying districts, and with a conduit in the more central areas. It is thus hoped to provide a better, more organized and speedier service than has been possible up to the present.

Bowling Records

—City.—

	Won.	Lost.
Toronto Rowing Club	28	10
Athenaeums	21	12
Brunswicks	21	12
College	20	13
Dominions	12	21
Paynes	12	21
St. Marys	10	20
Royal Canadian B.C.	10	20

—Business Men.—

	Won.	Lost.
The News	27	3
Eatonias	24	9
Kent's, Limited	21	9
St. Charles, Ltd.	18	12
Woods-Norris, Ltd.	19	14
J. Curry Co.	18	15
A. T. Reid & Co.	17	16
Liggett's Drugs	16	17
R. G. McLean	11	22
Swift Can. Co.	8	25
Maybee & Co.	6	24
Postoffice	7	26

—Utilities.—

	Won.	Lost.
T. Eaton Co.	12	3
Tor. Typesetting	14	4
Wales Adding M.	9	8
The World	11	4
City Engineers	10	5
Acton Pub. Co.	11	7
The Star	7	8
Postoffice	5	7
Telegram	5	10
Bell Telephone	3	9
R. G. McLean	3	15
MacLean Pub. Co.	0	16

—T.B.C. Fivepin.—

	Won.	Lost.
Stanleys	27	6
Olympics	26	8
Canalites	20	10
Senators	17	12
All Stars	17	16
Millionaires	16	17
Rexalites	16	17
Woodgreens	15	18
Tea Peas	12	18
Islanders	11	22
Flying Post	7	23
Neophytes	9	24

—Apple Fivepin.—

	Won.	Lost.
Baldwins	9	1
Greenings	6	3
Russets	5	4
Pippins	4	5
Kings	2	7
Duchess	2	7

—Athenaeum A.—

	Won.	Lost.
College	6	3
Eatons	4	2
Simcoes	7	5
Windsors	6	5
Aberdeens	5	7
Gladstones	1	8

—Athenaeum B.—

	Won.	Lost.
College	2	2
St. Michaels	7	5
Yolles Furn. Co.	7	5
Y Nots	7	5
Eatons	7	5
Athenaeum B.	5	4
Clothing Cutters' U.	6	5
National Cash Reg.	2	4
Albans	4	8
Indians	2	7

—Athenaeum C.—

	Won.	Lost.
Athenaeum C.	3	0
Crescents	3	0
Sellers-Gough Fur	2	1
Con. Optical Co.	2	1
St. Michaels	1	2
Eatons	1	2
National Cash Reg.	0	3
R. Simpson Co.	0	3
Canadian Oil Co.	0	0
J. J. McLaughlins	0	0
Riversides	0	0
Kodaks	0	0

Locomotive Feed-Water

Of late years there has not been so much discussion on the subject of treating locomotive feed-water as was formerly the case, states the Railway Gazette. This is largely due to the important progress made in dealing with the matter in a practical way, either by means of installing water-softening apparatus or kindred measures, or else by the use of service reservoirs, both of which systems are largely in vogue on the American railways. Important economies are also being effected in the operation of pumping plants. The experiments now being made with engines using crude oil and distillates of the latter give promise of further economies, and the standardization of pumps and engines on a railway simplifies the work of maintenance and repair. In the case of service reservoirs the first cost involved in the purchase and grading of land is somewhat high; but, on the other hand, the cost of operation is low, the water, generally speaking, requiring little treatment. On the other hand, the number of treating plants is constantly increasing, as the economy attending their use is becoming more widely recognized.

An unusual story comes from Pittsburg. A workman carrying a heavy steel plate got within the zone of a powerful magnet which was unloading scrap iron, and was lifted off the ground. He yelled, the operator shut off the current, and the plate dropped with the man underneath, injuring him severely.

OFF ON THE SECOND SERIES THIS WEEK

Business Men's and T. B. C. Fivepin Leagues on Second Leg of Journey—News and Notes.

The Business Men's Tenpin and T. B. C. Fivepin Leagues finished their first series at the Toronto Bowling Club during the past week, with The News being returned winners of the former, while Stanleys won the honors amongst the fivepinners. In the Business Men's League The News, altho having the race well in hand almost the entire route, were wavering toward the finish, putting in small counts against second division teams that, happily for them, were turned into nose finishes. This, coupled with some shady work in which several players on the first and second teams at the time figured, also helped in tiding The News over a difficult period for, following this brother-in-law pair, three of the strongest teams in the league were to meet the leaders who, however, were considerably frosted on rolling night, while thinking over passing events, and as a result the games were merely rolled as they were scheduled. It is, therefore, to be hoped that in the second series, which starts on Monday night, that all bowlers will enter into the game with that good clean sporting spirit of lending his best efforts to his team at all times, and more especially at the crucial period on the team, migh mean the winning of a championship.

In the T. B. C. Fivepin League Stanleys were returned winners of the first series with the outcome being in doubt right up to the last week, when the Olympics, who were tied with the victors, had to give way only on account of having to roll an inferior team, three of their regulars being off thru sickness or out of the city. This finish is also to be regretted, as it partly throws a wet blanket over a race that was the most exciting of all leagues. The second series of this league can also be vastly improved upon, especially in regard to postponed games. This privilege was not only abused, but positively killed, during the first series, when some of the better teams would postpone a game on account of one man being off, and refused to roll unless a roller of equal calibre was handed them. Those are, to say the least, baby tactics, especially when such a team questions the rolling of a player on a weaker team they might be stacked up against. It would, therefore, be a wise move on the part of the executive of this league to wipe off all postponed games and make each team carry ten men, thereby guaranteeing a game on every scheduled night, and a more satisfactory finish at the end of the season.

In the Utilities League City Engineers threw a bomb into camp when they won all three games from Toronto Typesetting, the leaders Wednesday night, thereby putting the latter on the anxious seat and who the following night had to vacate the top run when T. Eaton Co. went into the lead by taking all three games from R. G. McLean. The above result was quite expected, judging by the general strength shown by all teams of late, and, as predicted several weeks ago, the race should be one of the best ever rolled by any league.

In the Apple Five Pine League, with the first series having passed the half way mark, finds the Baldwins in front with an apparently safe lead, but the uncertainty of the game could change the complexion of this standing in one short week, and with the next three teams of this little fighting league of six clubs, all in a heap, the leaders will have their work cut out to keep the runners-up from finally nosingin at the finish.

The fight for the second series of the Business Men's League, which opens Monday night, promises to be the most exciting ever rolled by any league at the Toronto Bowling Club; not only the top notchers, but all second division teams have been steadily mending their fences in anticipation of the great fight to be put up for the second series championship. Only one team had to be replaced so far season, St. Charles Limited taking the place of St. Lawrence Limited, and while regretting the departure of the latter, especially in the absence of their popular manager, Bob McKinney, still the change is all for the better and should wake up all other teams in regard to the proper conducting of same.

World's Cotton Spindles.

The total number of cotton spindles in the world at the end of 1911 was estimated at 137,278,752, compared with 133,384,794 for the end of 1910.

JOHN B. FOSTER

John B. Foster, the sporting editor of a New York paper, has been made secretary of the New York Giants. He has long been a baseball writer, and has been official scorer at the Polo Grounds for several seasons. During the big championship games of last season and the season before he had charge of the press arrangements and fulfilled his duties to the satisfaction of everyone with whom he came in contact. It is predicted that he will be the most successful secretary the team has had. Four other secretaries have served in the last three years, and none of them was altogether satisfactory. Foster is cool-headed, independent and experienced. The Giants' affairs seem at last to have fallen into competent hands.

JIM THORPE MAY BE AN OIL BARON

World's Greatest Athlete Has Allotment of Land That May Bring Him Big Money.

PRAGUE, Okla., Jan. 11.—Jim Thorpe's Christmas, spent among his tribesmen, was a happy one. The world's greatest athlete has been here for some time hunting with the red men in the Sac and Fox and Creek Indian countries in central Oklahoma. But Thorpe is doing other things besides hunting, and he may yet become an oil king, or the Rockefeller among the red men.

All the bucks are glad to get a chance to accompany the great athlete on his hunting trips. They had picked out in advance the secret places of deer, wild turkeys and quail in order that Thorpe might have the best hunting that the former territories now afford.

Naturally the Indians are very proud of the record made by their now illustrious kinsman, but, like Thorpe, they are stoical, and their pride in him is shown more in their actions than in words.

When Thorpe left Prague for Carlisle he was just a husky Indian bay. Since then he has achieved great fame—greater as an athlete than has been the lot of any other man since the world began.

The Prague citizens were glad to get an invitation to hunt with Jimmy Thorpe, and had he but asked it, the whole town would have closed doors and accompanied him into the timbered forests along the Deep Fork, the North Canadian, Salt Creek and Hillababa.

And now, on top of his fame, Thorpe may become famous also as an oil king, for the development of the Tiger Creek field to the southward, into the country where Jimmy Thorpe has an allotment of land, is bringing the attention of the big oil companies of the world to that locality.

Thorpe is trying to persuade his brother and sister to go back with him to Carlisle. They have been thru the common schools of the locality where they live, but Thorpe is a firm believer in Carlisle methods and he is very anxious that his brother and sister have the advantages of that school.

ANOTHER KETCHEL SEEKS RING TITLE

Eighteen-Year-Old Brother of Late Stanley Ketchel in New York Looking for Bouts.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—Another Ketchel seeks honors in the ring. He is Leon, a brother of the late Stanley Ketchel, and who, having turned 18 years, aspires to become as great a fighter as his brother once was. The younger brother is in New York to show what he can do. He arrived from Springfield, Mo. and says:

"I am getting big and strong and am larger than my brother Stanley was when my age. I had hoped to fight first as a lightweight, but I think I am too heavy for that crowd. I feel confident that I can be a cracking good welter in six months, as I now weigh 140 pounds in condition.

"Stanley never wanted me to enter the ring, and perhaps if he were alive he would not let me do so now. He boxed with me a great deal, but that was as far as he ever wanted me to go. I have had several severe fights already, and I know that I can fight. I was on Col. R. P. Dickerson's ranch, the same place where my brother visited when he lost his life."

Banner Motorcycle City.

The State of Oregon boasts 1183 licensed motorcycles, of which 751 are in one county—Marion. Of the 751, Salem, Ore., has 486, thus clinching the title of the banner motorcycle town of Oregon.

Willard Says McCarty Must Fight Him First

Texan Declares That Al Palzer Erased Bombardier Wells From the Map.

Jess Willard, the gigantic Texan, has just made it clear that he is the only heavyweight entitled to first crack at Luther McCarty, the new white champion. Willard says that Bombardier Wells, the British champion, was eliminated when Palzer knocked him out in three rounds here last summer.

"As soon as McCarty arrives in New York I will demand a fight, either of ten or twenty rounds," says Willard. "It doesn't make any difference to me where the fight takes place or how much money I will receive. All I ask is a fair break and no favors. When I boxed McCarty last summer a majority of the experts said that I won. But as there was no referee's decision, the result of that bout remains in doubt.

"In the last two rounds I had McCarty going, but I couldn't stop him because I lacked experience. I have learned much about boxing since and while I understand that while McCarty also has improved to a wonderful extent, I am confident that I can stop him as easily as I stopped Soldier Kearns. You see, I have got onto the knack of hitting straight from the shoulder instead of wild, round-arm swinging, which will help me a lot in future. I am twenty-five pounds heavier than McCarty and also several inches taller, which means a big advantage.

"I don't intend to embarrass McCarty if he wants to rest awhile and earn some easy money on the stage; but just as soon as he is ready to make a match I shall insist upon first call. If McCarty can beat me over a route, I'll be the first to admit that he has a clear title to the world's championship."

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8. Rose of Old Kildare.
9. After Vespers (Vocal).
10. Good-Night, Nurse.
11. Call Me in the Morning.
12. Down in New Orleans.
13. No Girl Can Take My Old Girl's Place.
14. So Long, Sue.
15. Gaby Glide.
16. That's How I Need You.

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20. Kill That Bear.
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22. My Man.
23. When Your'e Away.
24. My Little Persian Rose.
25. Robt. E. Lee.
26. When That Midnight Choo Choo Leaves for Alabam.
27. Come Back to Me.
28. Summurun Girl.
29. Oh, What a Beautiful Dream.
30. Mellow Melody.
31. Your'e My Baby.

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M'CALLUM TROPHY TO STAY IN EAST

Toronto Teams Cannot Get Date on Game Until April Doings on the Athenaeum Alleys.

Manager Eddie Sutherland of the Athenaeum Bowling Club has decided to hold a regular weekly handicap tournament every Saturday night. The first rolling took place last night. The bowlers may roll at any time between 6 p.m. and 12 o'clock.

The McCallum Trophy, which has been given to the Crescent Club of Montreal as first holders, to defend, and which is supposed to be emblematic of the championship of Canada, is likely to remain in Montreal for sometime, altho the Toronto Rowing Club have forwarded a challenge, and The Toronto News is contemplating sending in one. One of the trustees, J. Strahen, states that there are already a number of challenges in ahead of the Toronto bowlers, and the Queen City outfit are not likely to receive dates earlier than April.

There were a couple of surprises handed out in the Athenaeum A. League last week, when the Simcoes, who were leading, with only one loss, were given the short end in both matches of a double-header with the Eatons and Windsors, while the Aberdeens got away with all three from the Gladstones, who have been rolling in tough luck this series. The first four teams are well bunched, and any one of the quartet may be leading after next week's games.

The battle in the B League, which will pass the half-way mark in the second series this week, promises to be even closer than the first series. This week the College team have a slight lead in the percentage table. However, they have a couple of postponed games to play, one with the National Cash Reg. Co. on Monday night, and they will have to clean up to stay in front, as the next four teams are all tied for second, and any one of the first six could jump into first place by next week.

The C League got away to a fresh start on the second and final series last week with the Athenaeums and Crescents jumping out in front by taking three straight from the R. Simpson and National Cash, respectively.

The handicap tournament among the C League teams finished up last week with a battle between the J. J. McLaughlins (Ltd.) and St. Michaels, with the former finishing in front quite easily and taking first prize, while the Irishmen for once had to acknowledge defeat and be satisfied with second prize. The tournament proved a big success in every way, and all the teams are anxious for the next one, which will be held at the end of the season.

Antiquity of Oil.

It has recently been pointed out that the use of oil for lighting and heating purposes is of very ancient origin, and it is only necessary to recall the parable of the ten virgins to notice that oil was widely known in the early days of the Christian era, altho it is probable that at that time the oil was of vegetable origin, and obtained from rapeseed, nuts and olives; but if petroleum oil was not used the "City of Eternal Fire" (Baku) and its fire temple were well known to travelers of the olden time, and many other sources were known in the Ionian Islands, Burmah and the Eastern Archipelago. Within the last century, and particularly during the latter half of it, oil has been discovered in almost all parts of the world, principally in subtropical regions, and there appears to be a chain of petroleum-bearing earth which follows more or less closely the chain of the volcanic regions. The origin of petroleum is obscure, but generally it may be stated that organic remains of plants or animals, when subjected to decomposition, followed by disdillation at a low temperature, produce a petroliferous tarry substance which closely resembles natural petroleum.

A very complete collection of Indian stone inscriptions is being made for the United States Museum, and this is being done in a novel manner without destroying the original. A soft paper has been prepared for the purpose and this is moistened and placed over the inscription and pressed into the interstices. Here it is allowed to dry, after which it is carefully removed and the shell used as a mold from which a cast is made. The latter shows all the details of the carvings as well as the markings on the surface of the stone and after the casts have been painted, it is difficult to detect the imposition.

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BRONSON IS AFTER M. GIBBONS' SCALP

Takes On Our Own Hilliard Lang First, and If He Wins Then It Is For Mike Gibbons' Rep.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 11—Ray Bronson, claimant of the welterweight championship has something to say to Mike Gibbons, the St. Paul phantom, who recently issued a defi to all the welterweights willing to make the Ney York commission weight specification of 145 pounds ringside. Gibbons, who has flopped from the welterweights to the middleweights and back again, said in his challenge he wanted to meet Bronson especially because the Hoosier boxer seemed to be the pick of the field in which Gibbons says he will be title holder after he has met all comers at the weight.

The pith of Bronson's statement in reply to Gibbons is this:

"I will meet Mike Gibbons any time, anywhere, at 145 pounds ringside, in any number of rounds for the title. I want to wager a $1000 on the side that I beat him. I challenged him last summer to meet me under the same conditions, except that I abide by the true weight of the class, 142 pounds, at three o'clock the day of the bout. I am willing to concede the weight specification, and post my forfeits immediately, when any club offers a suitable purse for the bout. I will box ten, fifteen, twenty or more rounds with Gibbons, and if he wants a finish battle he can get it. I hope this will do away with further parley on Gibbons' part or that of his manager."

Bronson said further that he believed if Eddies McGoorty could give Gibbons a lacing at middleweight, he felt confident of winning from the St. Paul man at 145 pounds. Ray says he does noe underate McGoorty, but he believes Gibbons has been much overrated.

Bronson is matched to box Hilliard Lang, the Canadian welterweight title holder at Indianapolis, ten rounds January 15. Lang won a shade newspaper decision over the Hoosier a few months ago, but Bronson was not satisfied with his showing against Lang, because he was weakened as the result of an automobile accident a few weeks before the bout.

The Lang-Bronson go is at 145 pounds ringside. The Indiana battler has been training for the bout several days and says he will vindicate his work with Lang in the previous mill. Other bouts on the Indianapolis card will be ten rounds with Jimmy Anderson and Willie McGee, both lightweights of Indianapolis, and ten rounds at 118 pounds with Chick Hayes and Pat McMahon, both of Indianapolis.

Hotel Woodbine to Lunch. Dine or Sup. Ten Rooms and Grill. Special 50c Luncheon, 12 to 2. After-theatre parties specially catered for. Music. 102-110 King Street West. ed7

Making Better Farmers.

Motorcycles are being used in Minnesota in furthering the extension of scientific farming.

In one high school, where they have an agricultural department, the teacher has a motorcycle, purchased by the school district, upon which he speeds around in the afternoon from farmer to farmer.

Prof. A. V. Storm, chief of the College of Agriculture, sees great possibilities in this method, and has given this warm approval.

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TYRUS RAYMOND COBB IS THE CHAMPION OF ALL CHAMPIONS

Detroit Star's Record Last Year Surprised the Experts, and He Looks Good To Equal It for Some Years To Come—Harder Now Than In Seasons Past To Keep On Top.

The revised records of the American League tell some particularly interesting stories. In all departments of the game, pitching, batting and base-running, 1912 produced stars whose performances were truly record-breaking. But amid all the scintillating deeds of her greatest players baseball has most cause to glory in the remarkable feat of her champion batter, Ty Cobb.

Last year the sporting world was startled by the reappearance of the .400 hitter. This phenomenal average had long since been relegated to the discards, and old-time fans thought of the batting averages of Pop Anson and Ed Delahanty as deeds of revered memory, whose like would never be seen again. Batters as great as any of the old champions would come, no doubt, but the development of pitching science and, above all, the introduction of the foul strike rule, were too heavy handicaps to be overcome. So it was with no little degree of amazement that the authorities noted the wonderful burst of speed which carried Ty Cobb and his closest rival, Joe Jackson, across the seemingly impossible .400 mark.

At the beginning of this season Joe Jackson told me in a long conversation that he felt certain no player this year would attain that phenomenal record. .360 was, according to Joe, about the limit of human endurance, all things considered. But the Cleveland star was wrong. He himself by a wonderful spurt came within five points of the fabulous mark, scoring the truly gigantic average of .395. But Ty Cobb, still wholly unrivaled, passed again well beyond the margin, and at the close of the season has piled up to his favor the phenomenal average of .410.

Ty Cobb has been heaped with honors. He has won substantial prizes as the batting champion and as the greatest of all-round players. He needs no prizes today to make his renown secure. It is only necessary to say that for the last four years his average has ranged from .420 to .377, and that his average for the four years is .398. In other words, for four continuous years of the hardest kind of service, in which his energies have been taxed as have those of no other player in the game (for more is expected of Cobb than of anyone else, and he must always live up to this high reputation), his grand average has fallen but two points below the .400 mark. There is only one man who could possibly improve such a record or even equal it. His name is Ty Cobb.—Baseball Magazine.

BASEBALL IS SLOWLY BECOMING WORLD'S MOST FASCINATING GAME

Famous Australian Sportsman Tells of Growth of Sport in His Home Land and Predicts International Spread—Is Keenest and Most Popular Pastime in Countries Now Played.

The day is approaching when baseball will wrap its arm around the globe and be called the sport of all nations.

The rapidity with which the game has overshadowed other sports in Cuba, the manner in which it has been adopted in China and Japan, almost to the utter exclusion of other leading sports, the tremendous amount of interest which it is now creating in Australia, and the enthusiasm which is now growing in France, all lead to the aforementioned conclusion.

Americans are prone to feel that baseball is a game peculiarly adapted to them; a game which would not have the same attraction to men of other nations where other sports are prominent.

Listen to what Brownie Carslake says regarding the game. Lest anyone may not know, Carslake is a famous motorcyclist, an Australian by birth, and proud of it. He has been in the States three years. He is a keen admirer of all sports. He confesses that, prior to coming to America, he was a cricket enthusiast; a firm believer that the game was unexcelled by any sport of its kind. He saw his first baseball game in New York last year.

Baseball Is Greatest Game.

Brownie still has a cockney dialect. We won't attempt to reproduce that, but here's his opinion regarding baseball:

"Undoubtedly the greatest game in the world," he declared. "A wonderful game. I had heard much about baseball before coming to America, but never could I see how it could equal the game which I had played all my life.

"Why, you know back home I was a wild cricket fan. I used to go out to the cricket grounds at 10.30 in the morning and stay there until dark to see the championship matches, and I never missed a play.

"But, oh, this baseball is so different. Such action, such life. Why, there's no comparison. I feel certain that the time is not far distant when we Australians will have men of such ability in baseball that we will send a team to America."

The introduction of baseball into Australia was an event of comparatively recent history. "When they started to play baseball there the people laughed at it," added Carslake. "The big cricket clubs were the first to introduce it. During the winter months the cricketers wanted some sport to keep them in condition. Somehow or other they selected baseball. You know the winters there are not very cold. Snow is almost unknown.

"Later, baseball games were introduced as preliminaries to football matches. Would you believe that when the spectators were in the grand stands waiting for the football matches, not 50 per cent. of them looked at the baseball games that were in progress. They didn't think the game worth noticing.

The Grasp of the Game.

"As time wore on occasional flashy plays attracted attention. The spectators soon began to have a slight understanding. And soon they began to go to the grounds earlier than usual, just to see those baseball games.

"But you folks, who see real baseball, would laugh at the kind played in Australia, almost as much as we laughed when we first saw the game played.

"Just a few years ago the school authorities of one of our large cities made an arrangement whereby about 20 grammar school boys from California went to school in Australia.

"Those grammar school boys formed a baseball team and simply outclassed the best teams that we had.

"But now baseball is taking a tremendous hold there. Football is, of course, our foremost game, and probably always will be, but I feel sure that baseball will some day challenge it for supremacy."

Carslake still cherishes strong friendship for cricket. He acknowledges that his education in baseball is still crude. After seeing the big league baseball games, however, he is amused when he recalls his experiences at the championship cricket matches.

Cricket and Baseball Rivals.

"The big champion cricket games start in our country at 11 o'clock," he declared. "The cricketers come out on the field about 10.30, all dressed in nice white, well-pressed uniforms. Each side warms up for fifteen minutes. Then they start play.

"At 12.30 they stop for lunch and lunch until 2. The spectators, mind you, keep their places during all that time for fear they will not be able to get them again if they leave the grounds. At 2.30 the match is resumed. About 4 o'clock there is another recess for tea. Along about 5.30 or so someone gets a notion that it is growing dark or something of that sort. The match is stopped. Everybody goes home, to be out early the next day for a repetition of the same stunts.

"Cricket is a mild game, and is scientific, too; but, oh, how different from baseball. The fact that a man soils his uniform is sufficient reason for a recess, which lasts just as many minutes as that player needs to put on a clean uniform.

"I was a great cricket enthusiast, but now after having seen Lajoie and some other great players, my ambition is not to see the next match for the cricket championship of the world, but merely to see Hans Wagner, 'Ty' Cobb and other stars of baseball."

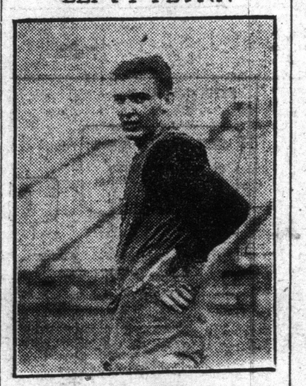
TO KEEP REDS BUSY.

Manager Tinker, of the Cincinnati Reds has ordered his players to report at West Baden, Ind., on February 27, for a stay of four days. The Reds will begin work at the Mobile training camp on March 5, playing the Detroit American league team there on March 7 and 8. After three games with the Mobile team on March 15, 16 and 17, the Reds will play a game at Meridian, Miss., on March 22.

Tinker's men are scheduled for three games in Birmingham on March 24, 25 and 26, and three at Chattanooga on March 27, 28 and 29. After that the Reds open in Cincinnati with the Washington Americans on March 30. Tinker will jump over to Louisville on March 31 for one game, the Kentucky Colonels playing a return engagement in Cincinnati on April 1 and 2. After a game in Dayton on April 3, the Cincinnatis will tackle the world's champion Boston Red Sox in Garry Herrmann's ball yard on April 4, 5 and 6. The Detroits will follow the Red Sox on April 7 and 8.

The Pittsburgs are scheduled to open the National league championship season in Redland on April 10.

LEFTY FLYNN



Great is the mourning at Yale because "Lefty" Flynn has married and left college. His real name is Maurice Bennett Flynn, and he is the son of J. A. Flynn of Wall street. He was regarded as one of the strongest members of the Yale Football team. Ordinarily the marriage of a student would not necessarily debar him from continuing at the university, but Flynn married a chorus girl, and the attendant notoriety was so disagreeable to the university authorities that they dropped him from the university roll. "Lefty" married "Irene Clare," or Rena Leary, at city hall, New York. He says he is going into business.

CLOSE MATCHES ARE HARD TO COMPLETE

English Writer Tells of Difficult Position of the Matcher of Boxers—Game Prospering.

A writer in The London Express issues a warning to matchmakers as follows:

Boxing is now on the crest of the wave of prosperity and popularity. During the past two years many thousands of new patrons have been drawn to it, and have become as enthusiastic supporters of the sport as the many that have always footed the bill, when two men enter the ring to engage in a bout. This popularity will continue only so long as those who profit from and by it see that it is conducted on lines that elicit public approval.

It is good to see well-trained, evenly-matched men struggling for supremacy according to the strict rules of boxing. But it is necessary that they be well trained and evenly matched. To pair men unequally, or to permit an ill-conditioned man to enter the ring against one who is thoroly prepared, is nothing less than deceiving the public, and it would not take many such ill-conceived "contests" to kill a grand sport altogether.

The skill required in "pairing" boxers is not a gift, nor is it a knowledge that can be acquired from witnessing a few contests or having a speaking acquaintance with a few boxers. It is the result of long experience and a study—psychological as well as physical—of the combatants that fits a man for the position of matchmaker. There are men—even London has its couple—who, having a superficial knowledge of boxers, their capabilities and possibilities, arrogate to themselves superior qualifications as matchmakers, yet, when put to the test, their mistakes and lack of fundamental ideas hold them out. Unfortunately, the paying public is not made aware of the shortcomings of such self-constituted fistic purveyors until it has parted with its money for some miserable exhibition or a travesty on boxing sport.

Instances in Mind.

Because A and B are heavyweights, closely resembling each other in physique, experience and in years, it does not follow that they are evenly matched in a boxing sense. A may have qualities absolutely lacking in B, and altho they may appear equal to the novice in such matters, to the keen mind of the experienced matchmaker it would be an absurdity to put the two together in a boxing match. Strong physique alone is no qualification. Many a man, such as "Kid McCoy" was, altho tall and broad of shoulder, looks delicate and frail before a ponderous adversary. But such a man may have in him the mentality to outwit and the skill to outpoint the brawniest opponent.

Last Wednesday The Express called attention to the absurdity of matching "Bombardier" Wells and George Rodel, and stated, in other words, that Rodel would be but a very poor foeman in front of the very clever and heavier English champion. Results proved that the two were as unequally paired as it was possible to make them. Despite the warning, hundreds went to witness the bout, which lasted five and a half minutes of actual boxing, because Wells in the beginning was good naturedly tolerant. Even had Rodel been fit and trained, which he was not, he could not have expected to last a second longer before Wells, as the latter could finish Rodel just when and how he liked.

Cardinals and Browns Crowd Series in Week

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 11.—The 1913 spring series between the local Cardinals and Browns will start on Saturday, March 29, Presidents R. L. Hedges and J. C. Jones of the local camp, reached their decisions on the dating of the conflicts and named March 29 as the start, together with the other definite dates.

Contrary to the custom for the past few springs, the series will not be strung out for two and three weeks, but instead will be crowded from March 29 to April 6. The complete dates for the games are: March 29, 30, April 1, 2, 3, 5 and 6.

Last spring the two clubs were in a wild mix-up when the opening date was postponed a week, and Bresnahan, down in Jackson, Miss, failing to get the word of the postponement, brought his team home ahead of time and lost the benefit of the southern practice.

With the major league seasons starting on April 10, the Cardinals and Browns will have a rest of four days before the openng bolt is fired.

YOU men who live alone—without wives to sew and mend the little things—we are your friend. We do all reasonable mending for our customers free. We save you the great annoyance of a missing button, and by catching the small rips and tears we prevent them becoming the absolute ruination of a shirt or other garment.

Taber Treatment means proper washing—frictionless—in clean water and toilet soap and collars ironed with tie space—collars and cuffs dull finished and wrapped in sanitary wrapper. Try Taber Treatment for your things.

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A SALE THAT'S ROUSING TORONTO

The way Toronto is responding to the Hickey & Pascoe Clothing and Men's Furnishing Sale is a well deserved tribute to a worthy institution. Remember this is the lowest price fine Clothes and Men's Furnishing event of the Hickey and Pascoe history.

Monday Morning, January 13th

we are adding for special selling several thousands of dollars' worth of the highest grade Men's Haberdashery in Toronto. This stock will be offered to you at tremendous reductions.

Bring this advertisement with you to verify our statements.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

NECKWEAR—In swell new shapes, selected for our holiday trade. Sale price..... .25
Former values up to $1.00.

NECKWEAR—Imported silks, in English and Swiss productions. Sale price ..... .50
Former values up to $2.00.

PIQUE COLLARS—New shapes and all sizes. Sale price ..... 3 for .25
Former values 25c.

GLOVES—In tan cape and kid, all sizes. Sale price ..... .75
Former values up to $1.50.

MUFFLERS—In plain and fancy silk. Sale price ..... .95
Former values to $1.50.

MUFFLERS—In English knitted silk, handsome shades of gray, also white in this lot. Sale price 2.95
Former values up to $5.00.

SHIRTS—In plain and fancy pleated effects. Sale price ..... .95
Former values up to $2.00.

SHIRTS—In plain and fancy pleated madras. Sale price 1.39
Former values $2.50 to $3.00.

MEN'S CLOTHING

MEN'S SUITS—In fancy tweeds and cheviots, all sizes, Englis hand American models. Sale price 10.00
Former values $15.00.

MEN'S SUITS—In imported cheviots and fancy tweeds, all sizes. Sale price .. 12.75
Former values to $18.00.

MEN'S SUITS—English and American models, in plain brown and fancy tweeds. Sale price 17.85
Former values up to $25.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Sale price 10.00
Formerly sold for $15.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Sale price 12.75
Formerly sold for $18.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Sale price 15.00
Formerly sold for $22.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Sale price 17.85
Formerly sold for $25.00.

Men's Braces, 35c. Regular 50c and 75c.
Men's Socks, 25c. Regular 50c.
Men's Silk Underwear, $3.50. Regular $5.00.
Men's Umbrellas, 75c. Regular $1.00.
Men's Caps, 50c. Regular $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
Men's Gloves, $1.39. Regular $2.00.
Men's Pyjamas, $1.25. Regular value $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Underwear. Sale price $1.50. Regular $2.75.

HICKEY & PASCOE
97 Yonge Street

LARGEST OF ALL GRAND STANDS

Comiskey's Home of Chicago White Sox Will Be Grandest Of All Ball Parks When Completed.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 11.—A baseball plant that will seat 45,000 fans, and give every one of them an unobstructed view of the game, is the goal at which President Comiskey, of the White Sox, is aiming, and some way to increase Comiskey Park to that capacity before the season of 1914, if possible, is being sought by its owner, now that the removal of the wrecking crews' property from that part of the lot gives the park room to expand.

Plans and specifications were drawn and submitted to the master of the White Sox for double-decking the two pavilions at each end of the present grand stand, but these plans did not satisfy Comiskey. At the outside the architect could increase the seating capacity only 8700 by double-decking the pavilions, and the contractors figured it would cost $125,000 to add those 8700 seats.

Comiskey demands at least 15,000 more seats than the park now has, and in order to get them without destroying the symmetry of the present park his advisers tell him it may be necessary to tear down all or part of the right-field pavilion, erected only three years ago.

To enlarge the plant toward the north or west is impossible. On the east there are 333 feet between the present limit of the ball park and Wentworth avenue, which became available on January 1, so as to permit expansion in that direction.

The entire lot, which Comiskey purchased before erecting the new park, is 600 feet north and south by 933 feet east and west. The present plant occupies a plot 600 feet each way, making it the largest park in acreage in either league.

It is believed by the architect and contractor that Comiskey's ambition to build the biggest ball plant in the world can be gratified without expanding onto the space hitherto occupied by the wrecking company. The master of the Sox is doubtful, but is willing to be shown, and now has the room to expand if necessary.

So far the problem has not progressed beyond the argumentative point, but the idea is to extend the present right-field pavilion in such a way and at such an angle as to connect it with the present right-field bleacher. This bleacher can be made deeper by using some of the land to the east, and it can be extended around centre-field to meet the present left-field bleacher. In that way the entire arena can be surrounded, and, with the addition of a double-deck, plans for which already are in shape, it is figured a seating capacity close to 45,000 can be provided.

General Finance League.

The opening game of the General Finance League was played at Victoria College Rink Friday night, which resulted in a win for the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Company from the Union Trust Company by 5 to 4. There were several clever pieces of stick-handling on both sides. The teams lined up as follows:

London & Lancashire—Goal, Baillie; point, Brisley; cover-point, Hargreaves; rover, Price; centre, Beattie; right wing, Manning; left wing, Foote.

Union Trust—Goal, Lawrence; point, Patterson; cover-point, Foiles; rover, Shaw; centre Buick; right wing Hall; left wing Lang.

Referee—W. Tackaberry.

Motorcycling in Winter.

Winter runs, which are being planned and conducted by many motorcycle clubs thruout the country, demonstrate that the motorcycle is an "all-the-year-round" machine.

Fair skies and summer breezes are appreciated by motorcyclists, but they are not willing to forego the pleasures of motorcycling just because of snow and cold.

The Queen City Motorcycle Club of Cincinnati is one of the clubs that believes in winter motorcycling activities. Its members have formed a winter riding squad, and a series of snow runs during the winter months has been planned.

The first is booked for Jan. 12, when the motorcyclists will take a spin of 35 miles to the famous Fort Ancient Hills.

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Inspection Invited

Q-72

NEW YORK FIGHT FANS PULLING FOR CROSS TO GET A LICKING

Dentist Scrapper Anything But Popular in Gotham—Rivers Boxes Leach, Tuesday Night—Gossip of the Ring.

By James J. Corbett, Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.

Written for The Sunday World.

There are boxers who have the great gift of making friends and retaining them in defeat the same as in victory. I have known boys of little skill, and to whom success in the ring was the exception and not the rule, who could boast of regular armies of admirers. The mere announcement of a match in which one of these boxers was a principal meant a guarantee of a house well filled with boosters.

Then there are others who never succeed in striking the popular chord, even tho their ring careers are brilliant. When Jimmy Britt was in the heyday of his career and winning every match, he was one of the most cordially disliked boxers who ever claimed San Francisco as home. The antipathy to Britt was so intense that a majority of those who went to see him box did so with the hope that he would be soundly thrashed. He never knew popularity in his home town until he had tasted defeat.

Leach Cross occupies a like position in New York to that Britt held in San Francisco. Leach is a good drawing card because a great many fans would delight in seeing him licked and for fear they might miss that pleasing performance make it a point to be Johnny on the spot. While the authorities have decreed that all persons who patronize boxing matches must conduct themselves in manners befitting gentlemen, the aversion to Cross is so marked that it is an exceedingly difficult task to prevent the hoodlum element from giving vent to their feelings. During the progress of a bout his opponent is invariably applauded and encouraged and Leach reviled good and plenty, and at times the language is not of the choicest. This reverse rooting has not seriously interfered with Cross' success, but in the opinion of the fans that is because he is a shrewd matchmaker and has so far side-stepped the classiest lightweights.

Would Like to See Cross Beaten.

Cross surprised the talent by signing to box the great Joe Rivers ten rounds, and when the boys step in the ring next Tuesday night it is a cinch that the house will be crowded to the doors. It is the biggest attraction in sight at the present time, and Rivers has created such a favorable impression during two weeks of training that the hopes of the "anti-Cross" contingent are running high.

Rivers' record speaks for itself. During the short time that he has been boxing professionally the little Mexican has met and defeated a number of classy men. As a featherweight he won a twenty-round decision over Johnny Kilbane, but in a return match was knocked out. At that time Joe had outgrown the featherweight class and in making the weight was forced to undergo rigorous training which robbed him of his strength. His recent battles with Ad Wolgast and Joe Mandot established his class in the lightweight division.

Those who have looked Rivers over at the training quarters predict his success in the Cross endounter. But Leach, when he tries, is able to give a good account of himself, and if he gets off on the right foot may make things interesting for the visitor. To give the local man credit, it must be said that in all his bouts during the last year the only boxer to earn a popular verdict over him was Jack Britton, and that's nothing to be ashamed of for Britton is ranked second only to Packey McFarland when it comes to cleverness.

If Rivers wins decisively from Cross it is unlikely he will be seen again in New York for some time. He has been offered matches with Britton and McFarland, but as he has so far insisted about 133 ringside for all important bouts it is improbable he will agree to concede weight to either of those crackerjacks.

Packey in the 135-Pound Class.

Speaking of Packey McFarland, the young man has declared himself on the weight question, as per the request of Billy Nolan, and offers to do 135 pounds, four hours before the fight, if Willie Ritchie will consent to meet him.

There is as much chance of Packey getting a match under those conditions while Nolan looks after the champion as there is of my returning to the ring and challenging McCarty for the "white" heavyweight championship. And from the way I feel right now Luther's honors are safe so far as yours truly is concerned. Ritchie's manager recently announced that Packey would be favored over other aspirants and intimated there would be no necessity of making 133 ringside, at which figure he took good care to point out Willie won the title. But I have a picture of him acquiesing to Packey's suggestion about the poundage. I am afraid Mac will never get a match out of Ritchie unless the champion himself outgrows the lightweight division. If the boys could only agree on weight it would mean a pretty match between the master and his pupil.

Luther at the Top.

Luther McCarty is now near the top of the white hope class. In besting Al Palzer Luther earned a respite from the arduous training to which he has applied his best efforts for months past. It will probably be next July before McCarty will again be seen in the ring.

As for Palzer, there is no reason why he shouldn't keep right along about his business, in spite of the beating McCarty handed him. He is only a kid, and it may be the licking will prove a blessing in disguise. A reverse at his age should not do him any harm. Anyway, it will reduce the bump of conceit that had assumed abnormal proportions since his "wins" over Kaufman and Wells.

There never was a fighter of account who didn't carry a fair stock of conceit, and without it his case is hopeless. But an over-supply of self-esteem is not good for the young. Palzer must now realize that the only way he can hope to recover lost ground is by dint of hard work. If I know Tom O'Rourke, the youngster will get plenty of it in the future.

Negroes Must Be Beaten.

I presume McCarty will be billed thruout his theatrical tour as the "heavy-weight champion." But there is much for Luther to accomplish before he can justly lay claim to that title. While Manager Billy McCarney announces that he will pay no attention to the claims of Langford, Jeannette & Co., a fair-minded sporting public may have something to say about that. True, Luther cannot be compelled to box any man he does not wish to, but it would seem that his claim to the championship is a trifle premature, while either of these men remain undefeated.

Luther is not any too secure on the "white heavyweight" throne, either. He first has an account to settle with "Long" Jess Willard, who is the next logical opponent for the Nebraska boy. Willard has better claims to recognition than any other white heavy, if only based on the bout with McCarty at Madison Square Garden last summer. The announcement that Luther is first to meet Bombadier Wells will not make the hit Manager McCarney anticipates. Willard justly contends that Wells was eliminated from the race by Palzer. Of all the challengers, it looks to me as if Willard is next in line for a meeting with McCarty. When these boys have settled their differences, it will be time enough to take up the Johnson-Langford-Jeannette proposition. It is time enough to cross a bridge when you come to it, and possibly by that time the solution of the championship problem may not look so difficult.

Klaus Looks Good.

Frank Klaus, the Pittsburg boxer and a leading man in the great middle-weight drama, is back home for a short visit. A very short one, Frank says, as he is booked to fight Billy Papke in Paris, March 5, for the championship of Europe. If successful in that match, Klaus will be ready to take on Eddie McGoorty for the world's title. Barring the proverbial lucky poke on the chops, the representative from Pittsburg looks every way a winner over the member from Kewanee.

Upon learning that the New York Boxing Commission has raised the welter-weight limit to 145 pounds, Mike Gibbons announced he will stick to that division, and is prepared to defend the title at 145 pounds. Just who wished the title on the clever Michael, I don't know; but he might as well have it as anyone else. You can count the good welter-weights of the country on the fingers of one hand. Over in Canada they think pretty well of Hilliard Lang, who recently outpointed Ray Bronson, and who held Gibbons even on two occasions before either was known to fame.

The real classy match would be between Gibbons and Packey McFarland. Don't laugh. At 145, ringside, Mike would have a couple of pounds the best of the weights, but he would be facing the cleverest man he ever boxed. It would make a great exhibition, worth going miles to see, and would pack any New York clubhouse.

Hotel Krausmann, ladies' and gentlemen's grill, with music. Imported German Beers. Plank Steak a la Krausmann. Open till 12 p.m. Corner Church and King Streets, Toronto.

JOE RIVERS

Mexican lightweight who has made a name for himself. He boxes his first bout on the east when he meets Leach Cross in New York Tuesday night.

Don't Crowd

your feet by wearing narrow shoes. Give them a chance to be natural—thereby eliminating corns, bunions, callouses, ingrowing nails, fallen arch, etc. Put them in Brockton Shoes, on the "Doc" or "Gunter" shape. Made in all leathers—even in waterproof kangaroo. Brockton Shoes allow full space for all five toes, yet have a handsome bench-made appearance. Your bent toe bones will straighten out joyfully and foot misery will be banished forever.

NO MORE 3.50 NO LESS

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OF ALL CLASSES: HEAVY DRAUGHTS, LIGHT DRAUGHTS, EXPRESS AND WAGON HORSES, DRIVERS, LIGHT DELIVERY, ETC.

Our stables will be well filled with a choice selection of horses of all classes. Some extra fine pairs of Heavy Draughts will be offered, several fresh loads of extra quality stock arriving for this sale, consigned by the best shippers of heavy horses in Ontario.

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"The Place to Buy Them Worth the Money."

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Think of it—nearly 200,000 Fords have been sold and delivered. New prices—runabout $675—touring car $750—delivery car $775—town car $1000—with all equipment, f.o.b. Walkerville, Ont. Get particulars from Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, 106 Richmond Street West, Toronto, or direct from Walkerville factory.

Motorcycle Notes

The town baker of Fayetteville, N. Y., John F. Enders, uses a motorcycle in his "quick-delivery" department.

The Dayton (O.) Board of Health has asked an appropriation with which to buy a motorcycle for its sanitary officer. The board members said they must either have a motorcycle or additional officers.

They have all sorts of weather and road conditions in and around Fergus Falls, Minn., but the town's three rural mail carriers, Tomhave, Davis and Haarstick, use their motorcycles regularly and with unvarying good results.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sadler of San Francisco have completed a motorcycle trip of 3000 miles to Houston, Texas.

Floyd De Lo[illegible] of Lima, O., rode his motorcycle 3[illegible] miles in one day. He left Lima early in the morning and arrived at Buffalo at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The Salt Lake City (Utah) Motorcycle Club has 100 members on its charter list.

The National Capital Motorcycle Club of Washington, D.C., is looking far into the future and is now planning a 2000-mile motorcycle tour for its members. The tour will be held next autumn.

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ed-7

Another Transcontinentalist.

Harry E. Patterson of Pittsburg is one of the latest to join the constantly growing squad of motorcycle transcontinentalists.

He rode from Pittsburg to Whittier, Cal., on his motorcycle, the distance being about 5,000 miles.

Patterson was in the saddle 35 days, making an average run of about 125 miles per day. His best day's run was 220 miles.

—MEN—

Private diseases and weaknesses quickly and permanently cured. Call or write. Medicine from $1.00 to $5.00 a course. Mailed in plain package.

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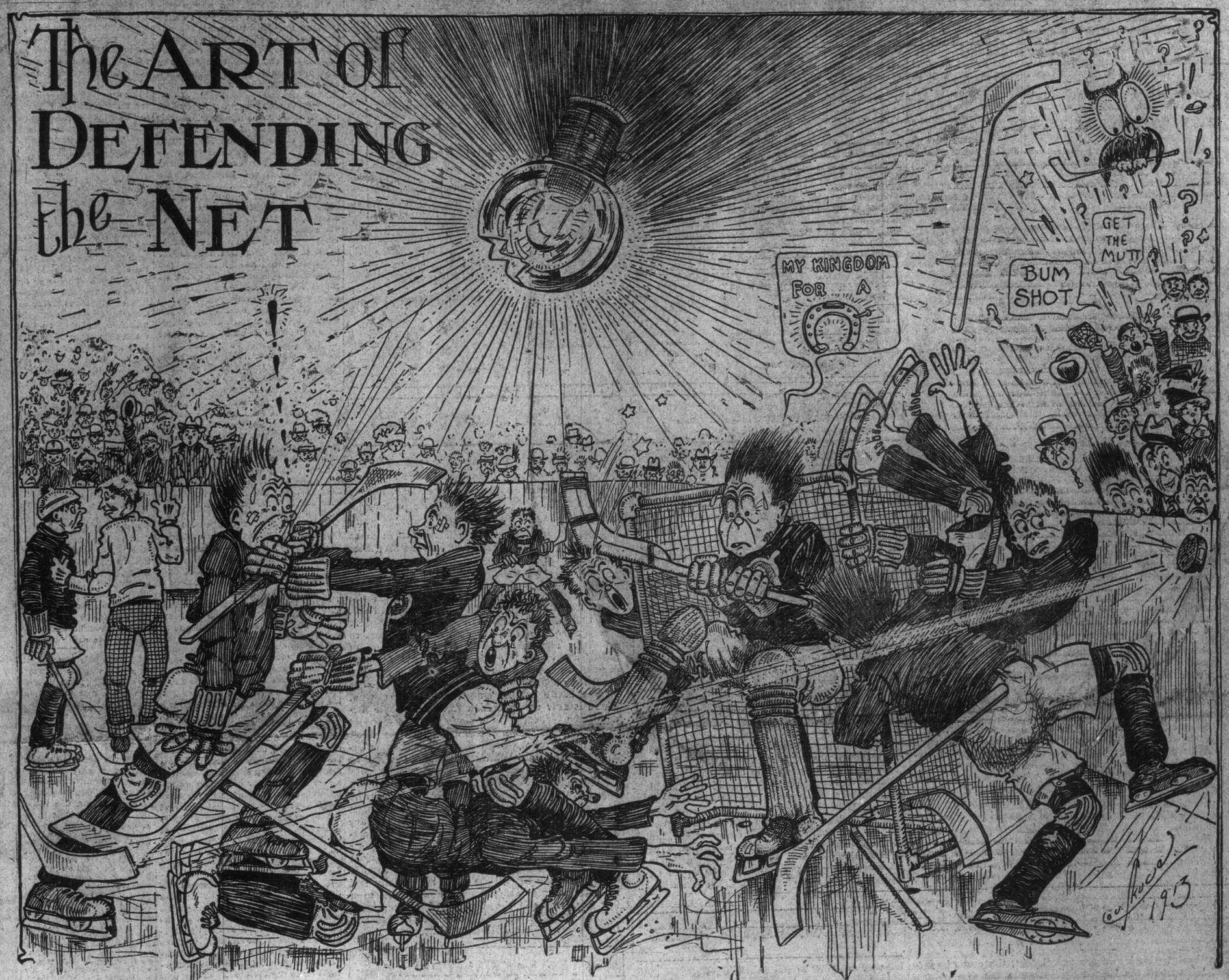
Jeff Certainly Was Right

By "Bud" Fisher

Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 12 1913 —PRICE FIVE CENTS



LOU SKUCE has given a sketch on this page of a game that is NOT hockey. You see a likeness no doubt, but for the sake of the great sport it would be unwise to show it up as being so barbaric. True, some teams have tussled with the puck in such a gentle fashion, but if all games were of the like, hockey would be thrown into the discard; a ban would be placed on it similar to that on prize-fighting. However, it is an artist's license to sprinkle about as much spice as possible in a drawing, especially if it is one depicting sport. We believe that Mr. Skuce has justly taken advantage of his license.

Hockey is one of the most exhilarating Winter sports in the world. It is Canada's national winter pastime, principally because of a climate that is especially adapted to it. The sport has caught on elsewhere, even where there are unfavorable climatic conditions, and with the building of artificial rinks in cities where comparatively warm or rainy weather predominates, the game is being established on a solid basis. In most parts of Canada artificial rinks are unnecessary, but in the Pacific coast cities and Toronto ice is manufactured, and whether it rains or snows, freezes or thaws, the game can be played.

Being a healthy body-builder the game is much encouraged. When a boy is old enough to make the grade on skates a hockey stick is placed in his hands, and then begins a career of thrills. It is played anywhere—back yards, sidewalks, roadways, ponds and rinks, especially the latter two—so long as there is a coating of ice. The youngster usually starts on a pond, and the game as a general thing comes natural to a little Canadian. Every small boy who has hands and legs plays it. Hockey is as firmly fixed in Canada as baseball is across the border. For three or four months during the winter it is the greatest, most invigorating and exciting outdoor sport. It is a game that is thrilling to play and thrilling to watch, which cannot be said of some other sports.

Hockey is a survival of shinny. Shinny was about the roughout sport that was ever played. The weapons used were usually limbs of trees, or something as murderous, and they were handled like a golf stick, only one didn't aim at the ball, but at the man. A shinny stick was merely a shillalah. It was a great day when some wise humanitarian brought hockey to the fore—a game that is fast and furious, but if played properly, is clean. As in most sports, roughness creeps in, this largely depending on the calibre or character of the individuals who play it.

This is the most successful year for the game. Naturally amateur hockey predominates, but the professional brand has made great strides, both in Eastern Canada and British Columbia. Toronto has two professional teams this winter, it being about the first time that local promoters have made professionalism in hockey a success. The National Hockey Association in which are teams from Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa and Quebec, furnishes tussels that are well worth seeing. It shall not be said here whether the professional kind of play excells senior amateur.

The strongest amateur hockey organization is the Ontario Hockey Association, which has done more for the game than all the combined forces of promoters. The O. H. A. brand is simon pure amateur. If a man plays O. H. A. he is not tainted by professionalism, but is out to play the game for pure love. This organization cradled hockey in the early days, has looked after the game wisely and systematically and today it could not be on a more solid footing. Other amateur associations principally on the prairies have followed the trail that was blazed by the O. H. A., and consequently amateurism is being fostered in a proper way.

The professional league has brought out a new idea—that of playing six men aside, instead of seven, which rule in amateur organizations is universal. Opinions differ as to the benefit of the innovation. There is no doubt that with only twelve men on the ice a wider scope is given for individual pyrotechnics; but the prettiest thing in hockey is the combination rushes, and it is considered that it would not be wise to discard this kind of play.

But the public will decide whether or not the six-man game will live, the N. H. A. having resolved to play this style for the first half of the season and seven-man the latter half. This will be a splendid test of the feasibility of the new game.

The greatest feature of hockey is the speed with which it is played. For the tired business man, who wishes to forget all about the dull, work-a-day world for a time, a contest of this sort is the best prescription. There is no chance of thinking about anything but hockey. The flashes of brilliance by players, the corkscrew individual rushes, the speedy three or two man, machine-like combination plays, the defence blocking an attack, and the cries of maniacal rooters. All this places hockey high above the average sport for sheer excitement.

To become a finished hockeyist a player must do constant training. He must be an expert on skates. He must have the stamina to stand the gruelling strain, because there is never a slackening of the lightning pace. He must be a good stick handler, able to carry the puck, and able to check back. A player climbs up the ladder, as in any other game, from the bush league. He usually starts as a youngster in school, juvenile city or church leagues. When he strikes the junior O. H. A. he is on a smooth road to success, and if he sticks he lands in intermediate, and then senior company. Some have been known to jump from junior to senior company. A number of the fastest men have always stayed in the amateur ranks, despite alluring offers from professional promoters. In the opinion of a great many, professional hockey is the most scientific game, but senior amateur is about as fast and thrilling, as a rule, as one would care to see. True, all the professionals have graduated from top-notch amateur teams, but their vacancies are always filled by just as efficient players.

As a winter sport in Canada hockey is sure to lead them all. Its popularity is the result of its greatness. It will never die.

—J. A. MacLaren.

WHEN HOCKEY IS KING.

GEORGE TRAFFORD BATTY.
("The Waif.")

Come out—with your skates for the breezes are brisk,
Come out—and your hockey sticks bring;
And the battle we'll wage round the little black disc—
Our skates on the ice shall ring;
'Tis crisp and keen in the bright, sharp air;
There's a spur in the cut—in the sting—
Of the Life-giving rush of your blood, and the flush
That kindles when Hockey is King.

Come out—for the morning is bright, with a Sun
Which is cold as the diamonds gleam;
Come out—there is health for you, waiting—and fun
With the rest of the boisterous team;
Springtime will end it—the Time is NOW, spend it
In a sport to which mem'ry will cling;
So, Hey! for the brush with the crush—and the rush
Of the players when Hockey is King.

EDTIORIAL

Parcel Post and the High Cost of Living.

Unquestionably one of the causes of the high cost of living is the heavy rake-off levied by the "middlemen" who act as intermediaries between the producer and the consumer. It has been pointed out that in the United States sometimes as many as six separate and distinct concerns handle an article before it reaches the one who buys it for his own use—and each adds a profit to the first cost of the article. Unfortunately, this is particularly the case with the distribution of common food products. Not long ago the case of an Ontario farmer who received a moderate price for a barrel of apples several times exceeded when it reached a Manitoba consumer, received wide attention, and it was clearly shown that the great disproportion between the first cost and the ultimate price was mainly due to the middlemen. A comparison drawn between the prices paid producers for butter, eggs, and chickens, as reported by the United States department of agriculture for October 1 last and the prices in the market reports of the same day, showed the middlemen's profits to be, for butter, 11 cents a pound; for eggs, 18 cents a dozen; and for chicken, 9½ cents a pound. That the profit in the case of eggs was excessive was shown by the success of the women's movement in Philadelphia, Boston, New York, and other United States cities, where the price to the consumer was immediately reduced when arrangements were made for independent distribution.

Every means by which the producer and consumer can be brought into direct relationship is of general advantage. Farmers and fruit and market gardeners suffer from a system which often returns them only a trifle for their labor, while the working classes in populous centres often find the prices for the same products prohibitive. Agriculturists are thus discouraged from using their land to its best advantage, while the people are deprived of valuable and health-bringing produce. Now, it has been distinctly proved that among the devices for bringing producer and consumer into direct relationship, none is more efficacious than the parcel post, which has been in use in all European countries, in China and Japan in many states of Central and South America, in Australasia, and other British dominions and dependencies for years. Indeed, for quite a long time the United States and Canada were the only countries whose governments and legislatures withheld the boon of a package service from their people. British newspapers contain columns of advertising from small farmers, dairymen, market and fruit gardeners and chicken raisers, offering their products by prepaid parcel post and at prices that yielded them better returns and yet were cheaper to the purchaser than when disposed of thru intermediaries.

On New Year's Day the United States instituted a parcel post service on the zone system, so that Canada now occupies the melancholy position of being, with Spain, the only civilized nation without a post package service. Under the Postal Union, Canada has to carry parcels from the United Kingdom from eastern ports right across the continent, while prohibiting her citizens from mailing a similar package for their own convenience. Mr. Howard Florance, writing in the January number of the American Review of Reviews, notes that Mr. John Wanamaker, the well-known merchant, himself a former postmaster-general of the United States, is quoted as having said many years ago that there were four obstacles to the establishment of a parcel post in that country. And he thereupon enumerated four companies which were doing the greater part of its express business at that time. So it can be said that there are three main obstacles to the installation of the parcel post in Canada—the great railway systems and their subsidiary express companies. Its only other opponents are small country storekeepers, whose prejudice against a post package service, assiduously fostered by the express companies, is partly based on a misconception of its effect on their business. If British experience is any guide, they will find it a benefit, not an injury.

Prior to the introduction of the parcel post, the cost of sending a parcel by mail in the United States was a flat rate of one cent an ounce up to four pounds. Under the new rules, every postoffice of the United States government is a receiving station for parcel shipments up to a weight limit of eleven pounds. Anyone can mail a package for delivery in the city where he lives at a rate of five cents for the first pound and one cent for each additional pound. This local delivery is known as the local zone, and is really a sub-division of the first of the eight zones into which the country has been divided. These zones are again sub-divided into units or squares of approximately thirty-five miles a side, the sides being lines drawn parallel to the lines of latitude and longitude. Every community is the centre of a special postal map prepared by the government, marked with concentric circles, whose radiuses are respectively 50, 150, 300, 600, 1,000, 1,400, and 1,800 miles. The first zone comprises the units included or touched by the first circle, and so on, between the circles, until the eighth, which includes all postoffices located beyond the circle of 1,800 miles radius. The rates of shipment in the first zone start at five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound; for shipment to the second zone, 6 cents for the first pound and 4 cents a pound increment; for the third zone, 7 cents and 5 cents; for the fourth zone, 8 cents and 6 cents; for the fifth zone, 9 cents and 7 cents; for the sixth zone, 10 cents and 9 cents; for the seventh zone, 11 cents and 10 cents; and for the eighth zone, 12 cents and 12 cents for each additional pound.

The zone system was favored by the United States authorities on account of the great distances between its boundaries, and that senders of packages to nearby points should not have to pay part of the cost for the longer hauls. As a result, the difference between the express companies rates and the postal rates is at its greatest in the case of the smaller weights—the minimum charge of the express companies being 25 cents, as against the postoffice five cents—and diminishes as the weight and distance increases. The charges payable for parcel post are easily ascertained from the map and accompanying postal guide, which gives all the postoffices, with the unit number of each. A shipper first consults his guide and obtains the unit number of the city to which he intends making shipment. He then locates the unit on his map and finds in what zone it lies. The rate for shipment on any package up to eleven pounds to that zone is found in the table of rates that appears on the lower left hand corner of his map. It is fully expected that before long the United States authorities will extend the service to permit of insurance, special delivery, and a cash on delivery service, by which the postoffice will collect payment and remit to the shipper. This latter system has been successfully operated in Germany.

SHOWING THE WAY TO JACK CANUCK

Let It Go To The Hague.

President Taft has signified his willingness to submit the Panama Canal dispute to arbitration, and suggests that the case may not go to The Hague, but to a special tribunal made up of an equal number of British and American representatives.

Britain will look with suspicion on such a proposal in the light of past experience. We have nothing to gain and everything to lose by allowing "jurists of repute" from the United States to decide big issues in dispute between the two countries. If the United States could be trusted to be fair, Great Britain would have nothing to fear, but if the United States representatives were selected because of their known views and their bias in favor of their own cause, as in the case of the Alaskan boundary dispute, the result might be a deadlock.

The action of the United States Congress in passing the Panama Canal Tolls Bill was bitterly resented in many quarters in that country. All of the staid and sober journals described the action of congress as unworthy of the nation. President Taft, who was in the throes of an election, rather disappointed those who had large ideas of his high-mindedness and fairness, in supporting the view that the States had a right to impose tolls on foreign shipping. Now that he is to be retired from office in March next he resumes his normal self, and is willing to submit the dispute to a tribunal.

Let the president go further and make it an absolutely impartial tribunal. That is all Great Britain wants, and may the decision rest with the side which has the just cause.

The Commission on Trial.

The strength of the Dominion Railway Commission is being tested at Ottawa by the western freight rates case. This case arose upon an inquiry ordered by the Dominion Government, and counsel were appointed by the government. Subsequently M. K. Cowan, K.C., appeared on behalf of the provincial governments of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

It appears to be indisputable that freight rates are much higher in the west than in the east, and one purpose of this present inquiry is to ascertain why this difference exists. The railway companies with an army of lawyers, have submitted a wilderness of typewritten schedules and statistical memoranda.

Will the commission be strong enough and intelligent enough to cut thru this matted undergrowth and arrive at some plan of decision? Is the commission big enough for the job? The commission should not forget that it is upon trial.

The Elections Coming?

The Globe thinks that the Liberals should force the government to the country on the naval question. Hon. Mr. Lemieux has been visiting his newly found district Rouville, and declares that the people there are against the Borden Government, and its policy. Mr. Hugh Guthrie has been making speeches in South Wellington, and demanding that the Borden policy be submitted to the electorate. Upon what Mr. Lemieux found in Rouville and upon what Mr. Guthrie has said in South Wellington, The Globe bases a proposal that parliament should pass a redistribution bill, and a new bank act, with such expedition as to permit a general election in April.

The Globe, after a good deal of floundering about, has nerved itself to the point of opposing any contribution to the imperial navy. Upon this issue it professes to be willing to face the electorate. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when in power, never paid much attention to any suggestion from The Globe. Will he follow its councils now that he is in opposition?

Adam Beck's Crowning Glory.

That "nothing succeeds like success" was abundantly proven by the results of the voting on the hydro power bylaws in many districts of Ontario on Monday. The ultimate victory of municipally-owned power and the crowning glory of Hon. Adam Beck's career will come when cheap power lines will have penetrated into the uttermost corners of Ontario.

One of the big arguments against hydro power during its first years was that eastern and northern Ontario would not receive benefit from the development of the water power of Niagara Falls, and that those sections remote from the great cataract should not be expected to pay a share of the cost. The answer is the complete success of the scheme in the Niagara zone, and the development of water powers in other sections for the gain of all the people of Ontario.

The battle against extortion has been won. There is now no opposition from the people beyond the sporadic fights of those companies which have for years enjoyed special privileges. They must give way, and electric power must become, as Sir James Whitney promised, "as free as air."

The glory of Adam Beck is that he beat down opposition of entrenched monopoly. Wherever he went he was up against newspapers and politicians who were friends of monopoly. Politics have played an important part in the struggle for freedom. Tho the Liberal party has been ostensibly for Mr. Beck's power scheme, he has found against him Liberal newspapers in almost every locality in which he has carried the day. He has also had to fight against Conservative newspapers in a few instances and the apathy of Conservative politicians, but the people have been behind him in the great project. He cannot lose now.

The Three-Fifths Clause.

More and more the wisdom of the provincial government's three-fifths requirement in local option contests is being impressed upon the temperance people. In Monday's voting only one municipality went back to the wet column after the experience of being without bar license. Had it not been for the three-fifths requirement several municipalites would have returned to the old order of things. Sir James Whitney's reason for demanding the three-fifths vote was that public opinion must be strongly in favor of local prohibition.

Another argument was that the provision would work for continuity. Galt gave a majority of 47 in favor of license, reversing the vote which carried the law into effect three years ago. There is not even a majority today in Galt in favor of no license, yet the town must remain dry for the next three years; so that on the whole the temperance people are getting rather the best of the situation. Most of the municipalities remaining in the wet column will be exceedingly hard battlegrounds for the forces of the alliance, but temperance sentiment is making steady progress in Ontario, and those who vote that way have every reason to feel gratified.

The New Sea Lord.

Prince Louis of Battenberg, England's new sea lord, is a German by birth, and this fact does not escape notice across the sea, despite his great popularity. Can naturalization papers deprive a man of that which is born and bred in the bone? asks an English writer. "When 'the day' comes," says the writer, "this prince to whom we are confiding our inmost naval secrets will find that his duty is to exterminate his brethren of blood. And blood always tells." Notwithstanding these forebodings, the appointment of Prince Louis does not scare England.

Crusts—and—Crumbs

ALBERT ERNEST STAFFORD

We were talking about empire evolution the other evening. You have no idea how interested you are in the empire until you begin to think about it. Of course your interest did not begin in this life any more than "the flag that braved a thousand years" dates only from 1801, altho it had a notable modification then, and became at that time an outward and visible sign of much inward but not wholly invisible disharmony. The flag is a fine flag and one to be proud of, but it bears stains as well as glory on its folds. The honor of Waterloo or Trafalgar does not extinguish the shame of the Chinese opium traffic, nor does the suppression of the slave traffic of 1835 wipe out the reproach of the white slave traffic today. The struggles of our peace have left far more terrible rents in the flag than any of the conflicts of war. But this follows our monstrous deception of names. Because the temple of Janus is closed we think all is well, but we kill far more on our railways every year than we have done in our most deadly wars, and for every one that dies by an epidemic of smallpox which occurs once in a generation or so we lose thousands every year from consumption, which is not regarded as an epidemic at all. In some nations they worship God, and in some they worship the Devil, but if you study the reasons for worship in each case you will be unable to discover which is which. One savage people declares the Devil is the one capable of doing you injury and therefore the one to be conciliated. Do you worship God for the same reason other people worship the Devil? Do you admire the empire for the same reason that other people hate it?

The very ancient empires all believed or believe that they were founded by divine rulers. The emperor of Japan is known as the Son of the Sun, or as we would say, the Son of God, for the Sun to them is not merely a physical orb, but the abode and royal robe of the Sun of Righteousness. And so also the Chinese and the Persians found their first divine ruler to be the Sun God Himself who came on earth incarnate, to teach men wisdom, to build up their minds, to train them in peace, to establish righteousness. And in Russia they regard the Little Father, the White Tsar, as bearing in his own body the spirit of the Genius of the Muscovite people. And not so very long ago the British people avowed themselves believers in the divine right of kings, until one of them, behaving undivinely, was taught the lesson with the sharp edge of an axe that kingly is that kingly does. Now we upon whom the ends of the ages have come cannot ignore these ideas of 100,000 or perhaps 1,000,000 or more years ago. Alfred Russell Wallace told us the other day that Newton knew no more about mathematics than the mathematicians of Egypt. We cannot build as they build in India. We cannot carve as did the sculptors of Greece. Plato still teaches us, and Sappho outrivals all our songsters. When we want the last word on the soul we still go back to the Upanishads and the Vedic Hymns, and the Zodiac comes down out of the darkness of the world's dawn time and reveals to us the movements of the universe. Maybe the divine rulers taught these things. Maybe they didn't. I think they did.

But at all events while the knowledge remains there are no teachers today, about whose divinity we are all agreed, walking thru the world and telling people without any question what they ought to do. Everything of that sort that is needed has apparently been done, and there is enough wisdom floating about the world, hoarded in libraries, scattered in books, echoing in sermons and songs, embodied in religions and philosophies, realized in science, to make the world a perfect world, just as soon as men agree to accept it. Men are slow about accepting, and they only learn one lesson at a time. And so I think that while all the lessons were set at first, and all the classes began at once, yet some who had made progress in earlier terms, went ahead at a greater rate than others, and when they come back they take a higher rank in the great world school, and some have even graduated and do not need to come back at all, unless they elect to be teachers and to help those more backward than themselves. So, then, the nations and races and empires of the past were the classes in the world school thru which we needed to go to learn the lessons they could teach, and I believe we did assimilate a vast amount of experience in Egypt, China, Persia, India, Chaldea, Greece, Rome, before we were fit to enter the classes that France, Germany, Britain, Canada have organized for us. And there are still new scholars entering the ranks, and the world is full of kindergartens in Africa, Asia, and the islands of the seas, for those who are still in the alphabetical stages. I can see germs in the great American civilization, and latencies in the wonderful Muscovite empire, of opportunities to be in future ages, when the kindergartners of today will then lead their scholars into more efficient universities than we have yet imagined. Of course, when I talk of kindergartens and schools and universities in this way I am using figures of speech. The experiences of life in this nation and that, in one country and another, age after age, life after life, offer the career the soul needs for its training and development in wisdom. We go back again to Patanjali—"The universe exists for the experience of the soul."

Each of these great classes or schools or colleges, the nations and empires of the past had a special lesson to teach. The religion of the time pointed and enforced the lesson. Persia taught us purity, the purity of the God who is a consuming fire. China teaches us peace, so that in the "Flowery Kingdom," China proper, with an area of 1,500,000 miles, less than half the size of Canada, has a population of three or four hundred millions. Try and imagine a population of 400,000,000 living in Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces, and then they would be less dense than they are in China. It has been a triumph of peace for the Chinese to live in their own land, beautiful as it is, and fertile. And Greece has taught us beauty and philosophy, and Rome taught us law and order, and India has given us religion. Today we must level ourselves with the highest of the past and raise the standard higher yet. We have been a bloodthirsty, turbulent, fighting race, bragging and boasting of whom we have beaten, and what we have stolen, and of how strong, and rich, and wise we are. But we have one virtue, and a great one. It is the love of freedom, the spirit of liberty. And we are learning that no true freedom is possible without all the virtues of the past; the purity of Persia, the religion of India, the peace of China, the wisdom of Egypt, the beauty and order of Greece, the justice of Rome. And as the religions of the past taught each in its day a great principle of truth, so has our religion brought us the special message of love and brotherhood.

There is only one sin. It is selfishness. It is as great a sin in a nation or an empire as in an individual. It is the sin that has led to the decay of all the nations of the past, just as unselfishness was the great vital principle by which they endured and expanded. The occult law of exchange determines the possessions of both men and empires. For no one can possess anything that he does not use; and what he cannot use he does not possess, and by and by it is taken away from him, like the one talent of the man who hid it in a napkin. If he had hidden half-a-dozen talents the result would have been the same. He would have lost them all. And nations are in hazard of losing, as some of them have lost in the past, the talents they hid away and wasted and failed to understand. And to break the law in one respect is to break with the power of law, and the power of law inheres in the life itself, so that to break with law is to break with life. And this also is true for nations. So that some nations and empires which have been great and honored and worthy in important ways have sunk into insignificance and had their inheritance given to another because they violated some great principle of national vitality. It is not enough to eat, or to drink, or to breathe, or to take exercise, or to rest. One must do all these things to live wholly and healthfully. Neglecting one or other of them, presently the law that is broken in one is broken in all, and the penalty is death. All these laws are natural and not artificial, and when this penalty is enforced one may be sure the law was broken. It is not enough for somebody to think you have broken the law. Nature has nothing to do with opinions. Nature deals with facts. And there is mighty comfort in this. But it must be perfectly obvious that the greater the number of a man's or a nation's opportunities, and the stronger, or wealthier, or wiser an empire may be, the greater opportunity it has of violating the law of use and incurring the penalty of the violation. It is hard for some people to understand that life depends on the exercise of function, and that the misuse or abuse of it is the snare which every opportunity brings along with it. Greece gave beauty to the world. But also loose morals. And Greece passed. Rome gave law and justice. But also luxury and greed. And Rome passed. India gave religion. But also caste prejudice. And India is a house divided against itself. China gave peace. But China put on sloth like a garment. And now China has to struggle hard to put it off. The Saracens gave science. But they trusted less to their knowledge than to their might, and their knowledge was turned against them. What has Britain been entrusted with? What has Britannia given the world? And what has she withheld? No man can answer entirely. British freedom and British liberty are great gifts; but there are still British slaves whom none but themselves can make free. And no man can answer for this empire. He can only answer for himself. If there are enough men to make an empire, seized with the thought that they will fail not in their trust, the empire will live in them and no otherwise. Perhaps it might spread and become, as the Laureate dreamed, a federation of the world. If man could use the talents given them, and the wisdom left behind by the divine kings of long ago, the day would dawn when humanity, by its own effort, and after ages of striving to stand alone, would find itself not unworthy to be led by a divine ruler once more; by one not forced upon men for their childishness, but gratefully welcomed in the strength and wisdom of their manhood.

Religion and Social Service

EDITED BY KENNETH DOUGLAS, B. A., Ph. B.

This department has been inaugurated with the hope of materially aiding in the task of bettering social conditions in Toronto. It will gladly furnish publicity for any worthy cause having a similar aim, irrespective of creed or denomination. There are also very many young men and women in the city who are face to face with vital problems. To any such, to all who are lonesome and desirous of making the acquaintance of those who may be helpful to them—the Editor will be happy to extend whatever advice or assistance he may.

THE EDITOR.—Telephone North 6047.

About Deserting Husbands.

Would it pay the province and the city to deal drastically with husbands who desert their wives? I am inclined to believe that it would, from the economic viewpoint alone. But it is easier to follow and apprehend a fellow who passes a bogus check for ten dollars than it is one who leaves a wife and three or four children to become dependent upon charity.

There are, in Toronto, large numbers of women in such a plight. Very few of these are entirely self-dependent. Certainly none of them are able to give their little ones the things they should, writing without regard at all to the question of bread and butter and clothing and decent surroundings in which to grow up. There are many scores of little ones mothered by the creches or careless neighbors or by the little mothers among the older sisters. These should, if they are to take their fit place in the world, have the care and attention of their mothers. In the long run it will be infinitely cheaper for the state to devote as much money to the pursuit and bringing back of a deserting husband as it would to the capture of a bank-robber. The only difference is that the latter hits somebody of importance in the pocket-book; the scoundrelly husband only those who are nobody's business in particular. If we were as careless about the interest of the rich and important as we are about the poor and weak and defenceless there would be a most tremendous howl and speedy legislation.

About the Teachers?

A very clever little lady raised the question a few days ago, as to the medical inspection of teachers. It is a point well worth looking to. Teachers, as disease carriers, are infinitely more dangerous than their little pupils. The pupils are medically examined. Why not then the teachers? I understand that the subject has been broached but that there is much opposition among the teachers. It seems to me that this is a question of first importance and a subject of consideration for the chief inspector of schools. I should like to have letters expressing a view on this subject from mothers and fathers who have little ones in the public schools. They are the people who are interested.

The Waste of the Immigrant.

I have much pleasure in appending this illuminating letter received from a correspondent last week. Incidentally, I may write, I have been giving much attention to this question, but it is interesting to read as coming direct from a person vitally interested in the matter. I trust that it will come to the eye of the humanitarian Doctor Sheard:

"Dear Sir: Don't you consider the housing system a vital problem?

"I have been in this city ten weeks and am doing my best to find a fairly convenient and moderately rented house. Is it possible to get one?

"My husband and I (he has been here six months') have paraded most of the streets of North Toronto and carefully looked at most of the empty houses with the intention of renting one. But the sanitary conditions, the sink conveniences, etc., are either nil or abominable.

"At present we are paying three dollars weekly out of ten dollars (his wages) for one attic room and each time I cook a meal I travel two flights of stairs.

"We were encouraged to come out here from the North of England with the bait of plenty of work and better wages and to a certain extent this has been achieved, but the social conditions! Well, we could almost wish ourselves back, they compare so poorly.

"It may seem to have some of the selfish element in it to ask after such personal details, but after all it is units that make up a community.

"Trusting to hear from you for a little guidance, I am,

"Sincerely, Mrs. J. T."

About the Elections.

It's discouraging isn't it? Just about the same old city in the same old way. A few good men, fortunately, were elected, but the huge majority have just about as much social conscience as a bed-bug.

And there isn't any wonder. I took a poll of fifteen men whom I considered good, intelligent citizens, on New Year's Eve. I found that only two of these had made up their minds how to vote on the following day. The larger number of them did not even know half the men who were running for their office in their ward. Five of them only knew anything at all about one of the candidates for the Board of Control. If there any wonder that good men will not seek office in Toronto? And is there any wonder that the few good men who are elected from time to time are able to accomplish so little?

About Tuberculosis.

The city has voted $200,000 to the National Sanitarium largely for curative purposes. What about a little preventive work? Are there ordinances against spitting on the pavements? Then should there be an enforcement of them? I saw a police inspector spit nastily on the pavement in front of the city hall the other day. I have seen scores of policemen follow his example. They may not be tubercular, but they are nasty. And there are plenty of people with tuberculosis who do spit. Toronto may be good, but it has filthier pavements than very many cities which do not pretend to a very high reputation. It is possible to curtail this filthy habit in other cities—why not here?

Rotten Charity.

Charity does not consist of giving alone, it means giving something worth while. A number of the institutions in the city are constantly in receipt of foodstuffs and other things that have become just a little too rotten to sell. In some of the hospitals this kind of stuff is forced upon the nurses and others. About the patients I do not know. However, I have facts about this, and can prove what I shall have to say in the future about it up to the hilt. The better way, however, would be to do away with the conditions at which I hint. Then I shall not have to write about it. But, unless the quality of food, and the manner in which it is kept and handled and served in a number of our public institutions is not materially bettered I shall have some things to write which will make a great many people open their eyes very wide, indeed.

If Christ Came to Your Church Today?

If Christ walked unexpectedly into your church tomorrow, Mr. Preacher, would you deliver the same sermon that you have prepared for the occasion? With His keen but sorrowful eye upon you do you think that the method of delivery would seem so large a thing to you as the message itself. Is it strictly in line with His teaching? Does it convey the rebuke that it should to those who, to your certain knowledge, have been transgressing Christ's teaching during the week? Could you, in His presence, deliver the humorous stories you have so carefully memorized, or relate the personal instances of your own well-doing that you are planning to unfold to your congregation? Do you remember that Christ used parables only to point lessons? I do not know whether or not there were poets before the time of Christ other than David and Solomon, but I am certain that the Saviour did not build His talks around verse of theirs, neither did He give book reviews when He should have been uttering words of comfort and good cheer. Nor have I ever heard that He took pains to send advance copies of His talks to The Jerusalem Herald.

And you, gentlemen of the board of trustees, or whatever you call yourselves, in your particular form of church. Do you believe that if you were honored by Christ's presence among you at your business sessions He would condone the vast sums of money you expend for choirs and singers and cushions and the many other frills your church possesses while your home mission appropriation remains so pitifully small? It is not a question that you like to answer, or you will say that times have changed. It is true that times have changed, but not the message of Christ. He intended it to be imperishable. He made it practicable because He had a vision broad enough to reckon even the meanest His brother. Do you? If you do, why do you deprecate his invasion of your splendid pews. Why are you selling your down-town churches and leaving the poor without the Gospel? If you find it necessary, because you have moved your own residences to have your church nearer to you, why not leave the old church as a church and support it for the benefit of those whom Christ loved best? Because the old property was valuable. A brewer wanted it for the building of a new brewery. Precisely. And you pocketed the difference—the unearned increment—and went uptown into the shadow of your fine homes and builded a palace to your own glory. What would Christ have said to all this? Do you not believe that He would have returned a minority report to the congregation? You know that He would. But there are so many questions I would ask that will occur to you without my suggestion. Either you are, or you are not. You may be putting your particular brand of Christianity over on the congregation, but you know yourself. Which are you? And what do you suppose God is going to have to say to you for having usurped a place of honor in His Church when you face Him, if you are not trying to administer its affairs just as you would if Christ sat beside you at your board meetings? It will not do to say then that Christ would have acted as you did had He lived when you did. You know better. It is one thing to lie to your fellow-men. It will be another to attempt to lie to God.

Would He Like Choirs.

And you ladies and gentlemen of the choir. I am not at all sure that Christ would approve of you at all. I am inclined to believe that He would want to clean you out on the same principle that He made short work of the usurers and the money-changers in the Temple. Do you remember?—or perhaps you are just a paid singer and do not pretend to religious knowledge at all. In any event, Christ would much prefer to hear all the congregation singing praise to His Father rather than one or two giving it an enunciation and a twist that sends it up as unintelligible to the angels as to the congregation who are scared lest they will not get the worth of their money and do not, therefore sing loud enough to drown your voices. Being in such a prominent position is it not a fact that you pay much more attention to the preparation of your outward appearance rather than that of your spirit when the church hour approaches? And do you not know better who was or who was not in church than you do the text from which your pastor drew his discourse? No, I do not think that Christ would approve of a majority of church choirs. He would believe that churches had rather better go without hymns than spend large sums of money for artificial music while hosts of the poor almost within range of your voices are living with shrunken stomachs.

Church and the Dressemaker.

And you, the members of the congregation, in what spirit will you go to your church Sunday morning? Would you like to have Christ walk into your pew and read your thought as He is even at this moment? The only difference is that at this moment you cannot look into His reproachful eyes. You could if He were in your pew. He would then see if you were there for pleasure, the tag of respectability, or business or professional purposes. But I am afraid to begin to ask you questions. There are so very many, however, that you may ask yourself between the time that you read this and that when you begin to adorn yourself for the eyes of your fellow-worshippers. Does the keeping of the promise of your tailor or dressmaker play any part in your going to worship God Sunday morning? Will you go even if you have to wear the old one? It may have escaped your thought, but God knows, right now, whether it does or not. And will you have to reshape your mental attitude Sunday morning for day, or has that of the week been of the right kind to last over today? And you, ladies, what about the lonely little maid? Does she get a chance to worship God to whom she is probably more beloved than you are? Or is she confined thruout all the long day to the lonely little kitchen in order that you may stuff yourself between services.

Just consider—If Christ should come to your church today.

A MAN'S AT HIS BEST AT 50

German Scientists Make the Cheerful Announcement That Dr. Osler Is All Wrong

By T. E. POWERS

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WOMAN'S SENSE OF HUMOR MORE REFINED THAN MAN'S

Popular Star at the Princess Theatre Gives Her Views on the Subject.

BY MAY IRWIN

Poor woman! what humor is committed in thy name and at thy expense! Literature's and humanity's debt to you is great, for what is more delicious than the naive, frequently unconscious humor of woman? Let us not speak so much of the woman's sense or appreciation of humor as of their fine contribution to it.

I do not refer to the unwilling sacrifices they have made on the low altar of the professional writer of jokes (?), who has made so many, and such poor variations of the original thirteen. Let us dismiss his impoverished mind as quickly and with as much sorrow as we do his woeful assaults on mother-in-law, the hen-pecking wife, the boarding house lady, and the old maid. He is not worth considering in the discussion of humor. I mention him only to eliminate him, and to clear my creed.

I would rather tell a joke—a real joke—to a woman, or to an audience of women, than to a man. She may not appreciate the bar-room variety; her sense of proportion might be too true to laugh over that relic of antiquity, the boarding house hash; but in intelligence and humanity, you have the best audience in the world.

I am willing to admit that woman's sense of humor is not so well developed as man's. Indeed, it has been somewhat stunted by the sufferings and sorows of women. However, the result of that suffering gives us a mind better adapted to the better things of life; it is responsive to the finer chords of music, of poetry, of humor. It is naturally a sympathetic mind. It must instinctively see horror, not humor, in unfortunate events and circumstances, to which a coarser male mind might give an alleged humorous twist.

Repellant jokes about tough children, hair lip persons, and cripples—(oh, yes, there are lots of them)—do not appeal to woman's so-called sense of humor. A youngster who hears jokes of that kind may think they are funny, and his father may laugh with him. But somehow, mother's sense of humor is not so keen, and the youngster is sometimes spanked. A few well-directed remarks to father for laughing at and encouraging such sordid stupidity, seems to put the soft pedal on the father and the son's levity.

Ignorance, which frequently furnishes an abundance of ludicrous situations, is another source of humor that women do not enjoy. Here is a case in point:

Once I was discussing with some members of my company the possibility of giving for charity in a western city a mixed dramatic and musical entertainment. I suggested, as a novelty, a somewhat modern application of the Greek chorus, to announce the numbers. "Now, just to let folks know," I said to the members of the company, "that we have a nodding acquaintance with the classics, we'll have a Greek chorus."

The announcement was greeted with a few intellectual ejaculations of approval, such as "Fine and dandy!" "Great!" etc. I know that several women, members whose erudition was not altogether superficial, appreciated the idea, while others, especially the men, whose education was mostly gained on the Rialto, couldn't quite tell whether Homer was a Tammany politician or the name of a new cigar.

One sweet young girl, who was all eagerness for the success of the entertainment, seemed in doubt as to the advisability of a Greek chorus. She ventured: "Oh, Miss Irwin, I don't think you can get a nice Greek chorus at all. They're such horrible-looking persons. And, besides, do you think they will leave their fruit stands to sing in a theatre?" Two of the men, with perhaps more learning than sympathy, burst out into boisterous laughter, but the ladies who knew merely bit their lips and blushed in sympathy.

Apropos of that smile, the interviewer asked what advice she would give to those ambitious to be comedians. She answered: "I don't think a person can be a real comedian unless he is born to it. But that isn't of as much interest to the ordinary individual as the means of having fun in his own life. I believe that, with a contented mind, liking for work, and the kind of work that you like, you will get the most out of life. Personally, I don't believe in luck. I think that the person who does his work conscientiously is going to win out."

Miss Irwin ought to know, for she has accumulated a fortune, and a good deal of fun she has had in getting it. Her next remark was of special interest, for in the new comedy she plays the part of a person assuming widow's weeds. She said: "I don't believe in nursing grief. Of course, a person ought to consider things carefully, but he ought not to worry or brood over disappointments. It is all a matter of will power. Where the ordinary person grieves for two hours, you can grieve for ten minutes and enjoy life the other hour and fifty minutes. That is so much gained, for life is short and uncertain. I may not look it, but I know what responsibilities are; to have several people dependent on you for their bread and butter. It's a serious matter, but that is no reason for looking so glum about it. Did you ever notice, when you get into a street car, how serious almost everyone looks? Very often there is only one person who looks cheerful, but he is the one you like to look at. It's the same way with your friends.

BOUND BY HIS SPELL

Paris Hypnotist Subject of a Weird Story. Claimed that His Photograph Alone Would Throw Others Into a Trance

HIS SECRET EXPOSED IN A FREE BOOK

This is a figurative picture of Svengali, the great Hypnotist of Paris, who, according to the story, hypnotized Tribly, a simple country girl, and made her the greatest singer in the world and the sensation of Paris. The photograph alone of this weird-looking gentleman was said to be sufficient to throw his beautiful subject into the hypnotic trance. See how long you can look his picture full in the eye without feeling a strange sensation creeping over you. This simple test will give you a slight idea of the wonderful fascination of the hypnotic eye. Hypnotism is the most wonderful, mysterious and powerful force in all the world. But it is not at all necessary to look like Svengali in order to exert this strange and magic power over others. Anybody who can read and write may become a Hypnotist and accomplish all that Svengali ever did and more. Age, sex or physical appearance make no difference providing you possess the most ordinary intelligence. You may now master this fascinating science at your own home. By a few hours study you may learn all about the secrets, methods, uses and wonders of the Hypnotist trance. You can surprise and mystify your friends by placing others under this weird and magic spell and compel them to see, think, feel and act precisely as you wish. You can perform the most wonderful and astounding feats and create fun and amusement for hours at a time. If you wish to make money you may do so by giving entertainments, treating diseases, or by teaching the art to others. Why work for others when you can master this money-making profession so easily? Investigate now. It costs nothing to find out about it. Just write for a free copy of the book "A Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism." Your request for it by letter or postal will bring it to you by return mail, free and postpaid. It is truly an astounding work in the elegance of its make-up, the numbers and beauty of its pictures and the absorbing interest of the subject with which it treats. You will be surprised to learn of the wonders and triumphs of Hypnotism, the allied branches of occultism. But you will be more surprised to learn of the ease with which you yourself may master them, arts and practice them as well as any operator in the land. This wonderful book may be had for the asking. It will be sent absolutely free of cost to all who write for it. Whether you wish to use Hypnotism as a power, a profession, or a pastime, send for a copy of this Free Book Today. Address:

M. D. BETTS, DEPT. 283, JACKSON, MICH.

Princess August William of Germany, and her husband, the kaiser's fourth son.

This beautiful princess presented her husband with a Christmas gift in the shape of a son. He is their first child, altho they have been married four years. This little gift from Santa Claus makes the kaiser a grandfather for the fifth time.

MOTORING

PEDESTRIANS BLOCKING STREETS

With the coming of the snow the regulation which compels motor cars to stop behind street cars taking on or letting off passengers has become much harder on the motorists. On a good many of the streets on which the street cars operate there is very little room for a motor to pass a street car any time, and when the snow is two or three inches thick on the pavement, and has been swept from the tracks on to the roadway, the passing of a street car becomes very difficult and dangerous. The bad wheeling on the snow is likely at any moment to throw the motor car up against the street car and cause a serious accident. Under these conditions the only chance the motorist has to pass a street car in safety is to catch the car just when it is slowing down to take on passengers, but before it is stopped altogether. This is made very difficult, however, by the persistency with which the people stand out in the middle of the road when they desire to get a street car, long before the street car is anywhere near them. At every street car stop it is a regular thing to see half a dozen people occupying the middle of the pavement while the street car is half a block away. If the motorist attempts to shove thru them he is usually sworn at, and he also takes a chance of injurying some one. If the people would wait on the curb until the car has actually stopped in front of them it would make things much easier for the man who operates the automobile, and would greatly facilitate general traffic. Under present conditions, with the law which compels them to stop behind cars when the car is stopped, the heavy snow on the pavement, and people standing out on the road long before it is necessary, it is practically impossible for the man in the automobile to use a street on which there are street cars. The police should use some effort to prevent the road being blocked unnecessarily by pedestrians. As we have said before, altho very few people seem to think so, the motorist has his rights, as well as anyone else, and it is about time that some attention was paid to them.

The dumping of snow from main thoroughfares on to side streets is another question which should be considered this winter. Some of the best residential streets in the city in the past have been made a dumping ground for enormous loads of snow, collected from streets on which the street cars operate. These side streets are thus made practically impassable, and the negotiating of one of them means a heavy strain upon a motor car. There is no reason why the civic authorities should not spend a little more money and cart the snow away somewhere where it will not be a nuisance to anyone.

Motoring Fashions and Fancies

Pointers for Fair Autoists

Very popular for the limousine are the leather, plush lined robes. They come in single or double width, some with foot muffs and some with hand muffs, and the plushes are in all of the standard colors.

Other serviceable robes for stormy weather are of rubber lined with plush or corduroy. These also may be had in all sizes and colors.

The drop front tea and luncheon baskets seem to lead in favor, as they are very completely fitted, having the advantage of the alcohol stove, the tea kettle and little aluminum stew pan. They are light, easily handled, and do not gather dust; they are carried inside the car.

A very attractive coat in a drop sleeve model is of gray chinchilla cloth, having a shawl collar and cuffs of civet cat, and large buttons of the cloth. It is lined with purple brocade. A large muff of the civet cat and turban of the chinchilla cloth, with fur brim, caught at one side with a bunch of purple asters, complete the set.

Another attractive coat is a mixed blue zibeline in the conventionalized kimono model. It is lined with Hudson seal thruout, having collar, cuffs and buttons of the same fur.

Among the newest gloves shown are gauntlets of gray suede, lined with white kid. They are laced above the wrist close to the arm or worn loosely, as the wearer chooses.

For men the Angora mask cap seems to be gaining in popularity, as it is light and warm, and the mask may be rolled into the brim when not needed.

Among the holiday offerings are the dainty motor toilet cases to be slipped into the ordinary over-night bag. They are like the old fashioned toilet cases, only much more complete in fittings. An especialy attractive one is of purple leather, lilac moire lined, and the toilet articles are of purple celluloid.

Very warm for the children are the long coats of brown curly lamb. They have large horn buttons of shaded brown coloring and are lined with brown brocaded satin.

A very striking hat, suggestive of the Mexican sombrero is of tan silk velour. On the brim is a closely shirred ribbon border of the same color. The brim is caught at the left side with a large amber cabachon with a drooping pendant.

Very rich and luxurious are the full length coats of civet cat. Tho the fur appears bulky, it really is not so, as it is soft and fine in texture. They are all lined with brocaded silk, with the soft rolling brim hat and muff to match. They make most satisfactory cold weather outfits.

One very stunning hat shown is a modified mushroom of shirred black silk. It has two bands of sage green velvet around the brim, and is finished at the left side in two square bows, above which is a small bunch of delicate pink roses.

Ostrich feather boas and muffs in natural colors are worn on warm days when furs are burdensome, but they are rather frail and do not stand hard usage.

ENGLAND'S UNIQUE UNDER GROUND CANAL

Between Worsley and St. Helens in England is a small canal which easily beats the big ditch at Panama as being the most remarkable canal in the world. It is underground from end to end, and is sixteen miles long. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. The canal was constructed and the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men do the work of propulsion by lying on their backs on the coal and pushing with their feet against the cross-bars on the roof.

HOUR-GLASS AUCTION

The anual letting of the market tolls at Chard, Somerset, England, took place the other day with the aid, in accordance with ancient custom, of an hour glass. After offers were invited by the chairman of the market committee, an hour glass was turned, and the last bidder before the sand ran out was declared the purchaser. The tolls were let at £96.

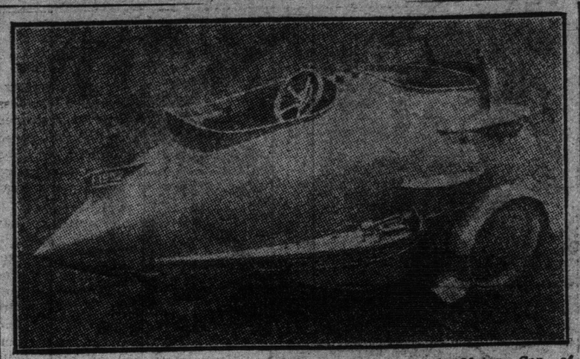
BURNS, ON BAD ROADS

Altho most of us hate bad roads, few of us are capable of expressing our feelings as neatly as the immortal Burns. The following verses show what the great bard thought of bad roads, and what should be done to the people who are responsible for them:

I'm now arrived—thanks to the gods!—
Thru pathways rough and muddy;
A certain sign that makin' roads
Is no' this people's study.

Altho I'm not with scripture cram'd
I'm sure the Bible says
That heedless sinners shall be dam'd
Unless they mend their WAYS.

—Burns.



Built to Fight Not Man, But the Elements in England: A Motor Car of Remarkable Design, to be Seen in London Streets.

English Motor Fuel Tests

The price of gasolene—or petrol, as our English brothers call it—has been worrying English motorists very much recently. A strong effort has been made to find some substitute for this fuel, and several of the influential English motoring papers have taken the matter in hand. Last week we published what an English motoring expert had to say on the subject.

The following extract from the London Express gives an account of tests carried out by that paper with a view to determining to what extent alternate fuels to gasolene can be used in motor vehicles.

The Express fuel tests, which have been carried out with a view to determining to what extent alternative fuels to petrol can be used in commercial motor vehicles, have now been completed by a paraffin trial, which took place yesterday.

The great rise in the price of petrol has constituted a serious menace to the development of the comemrcial motor industry of this country for some time past, but The Express tests have proved that there are cheap fuels admirably adapted for this class of work.

Five alternative fuels have been subjected to a series of searching road tests. They are:

90 per cent. benzol.
Perozine.
Ettin.
Improved Ettin.
Paraffin and petrol mixture.

The test car was an 8-hp. Girling single cylinder air-cooled commercial delivery van, and each fuel received a full day's trial under expert observation.

The trials have resulted in a triumph for ordinary 90 per cent. benzol as a commercial vehicle fuel, altho this spirit gave very unsatisfactory results when used in a touring car during The Express pleasure vehicle fuel tests.

The results obtained from benzol were actually better than those given by petrol, while its cost is 1s. 2d. per gallon, as compared with 1s. 7d. per gallon for petrol, and it can be obtained at many gas works in all parts of the country.

Fuels Compared.

The comparative virtues of the fuels tested were as follows:

Benzol gave thirty-one and three-eighths miles to the gallon, thirty miles per gallon being the average in this make of car when petrol is used. No adjustments were necessary to the carburetter, it being found that the normal jet used for petrol also gave the best results with benzol. The engine was distinctly more powerful and accelerated more rapidly than it did on any other fuel.

There was no undue carbon deposit on the cylinder head at the end of the trial, while the exhaust gases, altho having the usual odor inseparable from the use of 90 per cent. benzol, could not be described as particularly unpleasant.

Perozine.—As in the case of the pleasure vehicle trial, this mixture, which is supplied by the Shonrey Motor Fuel and Oil Company, gave good results, but not quite so good as in the pleasure vehicle. Its cost is 11½d. per gallon, and the engine ran well on it at all speeds, developing its full power. The carburetter jet was slightly reduced in size, to obtain the best results. No unusual quantity of carbon was found, but the mileage was only twenty-four per gallon.

The exhaust gases were odorless.

ETTIN: This fuel is distilled from crude petroleum, and was supplied for the test by Messrs. Frances Williams and Son, Finsbury.

The car had to be started, when cold, by injections of petrol or benzol in the carbureter, but subsequent starts were made in the usual way without difficulty.

The car was very sluggish in accelerating from low speeds, a rich mixture being found to give the best results, while the remarkably low record of twenty-one and a half miles per gallon was recorded on the day's run. Carbon deposits were about normal, and the exhaust gases had very little odor. Price of fuel, 1s. per gallon.

IMPROVED ETTIN: In consequence of the facts brought to light by the trial of ettin, Messrs. Williams improved the fuel, which then gave good results. The car ran extremely well, and unusually little carbon deposit was formed.

Owing to lack of hot air in the carbureter the engine got rather hot, but this would not have been the case in a water-cooled engine. A mileage of thirty-three and one-third per gallon was obtained, and the hill-climbing tests were particularly good.

Mixture Tested.

PARAFFIN and PETROL: This mixture was tested at the request of many motor users who desired information as to its use. The day's tests included a series of preliminary experiments made with a view to determining the best mixture of the two fuels for motor car work. It was found that the car would not run properly on the mixture when it contained over 33⅓ per cent. of paraffin. The engine would not start without injections of petrol into the cylinders, and was liable, when once started, to stop at the least provocation, when the odor of paraffin in the exhaust gases was very strong.

The best mixture proved to be a combination of 75 per cent. petrol and 25 per cent. ordinary paraffin, costing 9d. per gallon. The engine when cold had to be started by the aid of petrol injections, but all subsequent starts were easily accomplished in the ordinary manner.

The car developed its full power and climbed the test hills well, altho it did not accelerate so rapidly from low speeds as when burning pure petrol. When the car was stationary with the free engine running slowly, it showed an inclination to stop unless attention was given to the throttle lever.

The fuel did not leave an unusual amount of carbon in the cylinder head, while the exhaust gases, altho they had a distinct odor of paraffin, were not so noticeable as when benzol was used. The mileage was twenty-nine and two-thirds per gallon on the day's run, which was in traffic all the time.

Need for Caution.

Motorists should exercise the utmost caution in adopting a fuel containing a large percentage of paraffin for use in cars fitted with ordinary petrol carbureters.

There are several makes of paraffin carbureters having specially large mixing chambers which have given excellent results, but when used in an ordinary carburetor a proportion of paraffin has a tendency to condense back into liquid form after entering the combustion chamber, and finds its way along the walls of the piston and clyinder to the crank chamber.

The action of paraffin on the working parts of the engine, including the big ends, has the worst possible results, so that a motorist who intends adopting paraffin should not fail to have a sample of oil from the crank chamber carefully analyzed after the car has run a few hundred miles. If the analysis shows that there is a proportion of paraffin in the oil it is proof positive that it has found its way down the cylinder walls.

MOTOR SHOWS TO BRING BIG BUSINESS.

That the approaching motor shows will stimulate business all over the country is the opinion of Harry S. Houpt, the Alco general sales manager.

"The shows have always been an impetus to business," continued Mr. Houpt, "and I believe that this year's exhibits will do more than ever toward increasing the popularity of motor trucks, both in the cities and in the small towns.

"There are this year almost twice as many shows where motor trucks will be on view.

"The motor truck industry has become such a large industry that in New York the exhibits will occupy two buildings, Madison Square Garden and Grand Central Palace. In Chicago it will require the Coliseum, the Annex and an armory adjoining. In Philadelphia more space is found necessary.

"The past year has been an extremely prosperous year. Many of the farmers have just received the benefits from their crops. The shows will do a lot to attract their attention towards the motor car and the motor truck.

"In large cities, the business men are not requiring demonstrations as often as heretofore. They are purchasing the better known trucks. The shows will give the opportunity to look over all the trucks at one time during the day."

PORTABLE RETORT FOR SURGEONS.

In order to enable a surgeon, in a case of emergency, to quickly produce a quantity of distilled, germ-free water for the dressing of a wound, or the like, a surgical firm has brought out a portable distillation apparatus.

The retort proper is heated either electrically or with an alcohol lamp, and the receiver, which rests in a small enclosed tank, holding about one quart of water, is provided with tubular canals running thru it to increase the cooling effect of the water. About a pint of pure water can thus be obtained very quickly. The retort and receive are first strongly heated to ensure sterilization, and, being made of special glass, endure this treatment without danger of being damaged.—Popular Mechanics.

RUBBER FROM SEA FISH

A scientist of Amsterdam has recently perfected a method by which he secures a very excellent substitute for rubber from sea fish. It is claimed that the product has all the qualities of rubber at one-sixth the cost. Another new source of rubber substitute is the "triucail" tree of Natal. This plant has been heretofore regarded as commercially useless, but recently about one ton per week has been shipped to London, where it is used as insulation for electric wires.

ABOUT TORONTO TRAFFIC.

Auto Editor, Sunday World: Dear Sir: I have read with great interest from time to time and followad the correspondence of your subscribers on the interesting points of the auto question. Upon several occasions I have intended to venture an opinion on paper of my practical observations thereon, but the letter of last week from a gentleman with a string of degrees such as "late driver of Milnes Dailmer and Straker Squire motor buses" behind his name stung me at last to action. I am very sorry I missed the previous week's discussion but I think I can grasp the idea fairly well. I might mention that I also have driven a Straker Squire and Milnes Dailmer in London, but unfortunately that experience has not adapted me to Toronto traffic regulations (or rather the lack of them) as apparently it has done for our worthy friend with the string of high-sounding distinctions.

I would, in consequence, like to ask him one or two questions:

1: Has he never got half way across an intersection in Toronto and then had to stop dead in the middle thereof because a street car that was stationary when he started suddenly began to move across his course with the motorman looking backward, (possibly the eagle eye Mr. Gardner mentions can see both ways at once.)

2: Has he never noticed the fiendish joy depicted on the motorman's face when he chases an auto which is keeping to the tracks on a greasy day, and ringing the gong to wake the dead, altho the auto is probably going over the speed limit at the time. (A friend of mine was fined for "obstruction" when running at 18 miles an hour in these circumstances.)

3: Does he really and conscientiously think that auto drivers have a fair show in this city, for, personally, I can't see where it comes in. Whatever happens, we are always in the wrong, like Ishmael, every man's hand is turned against us. The public have been educated by the police to believe that we are intruders on their rights, whilst we have none at all. We stop when a street car stops, and when the passengers have alighted they stop, too, just in the middle of the road till the car moves on so that they may cross the street. By the time we get going again and catch the street car, which is trying heaven's hardest to beat us to the next white pole, another crowd of people await it's arrival. (in the middle of the street, mark you), and we have to wait again and again. If we pass it in between the poles we are fined for speeding. If we don't, then what consolation can we give our bosses who have invested thousands of dollars for the means of fairly rapid transit, and who, under the present order of things, cannot legally go as fast as a nickel street car, whilst no such restrictions are placed on a team, which will strike clear thru the thickest crowd ere crowd (I have seen a load of manure do it) with impunity and in this case you will notice the absence of insults which are handed to us both by words and looks.

No, Mr. Gardner, I maintain that Toronto is run on "prairie village" principles. There is no justice, no reason, only malice and prejudice in fining a man twenty dollars who passed a street car when the power was off last fall, and had been off for nearly an hour at the time. This sort of thing is sufficient to make the blood boil in a right-minded man, but apparently you prefer it to London, and I am sorry for your taste indeed. The judicial system of London is often harsh, I know. Very often, I suppose, some miscarriages of justice occur, but you will but admit that no man, be he policeman or civilian, can in that city hide behind a tree and a week later send in a summons to one for speeding and carry his case thru successfully. I associate that sort of thing with stabbing a man in the back. It is un-English and contrary to any sense of justice, and how on earth the people here stand for it I don't for the life of me understand. I hope you will pardon me running on to such length, but when Mr. Gardner taunts a fellow countryman with such words as "a has-been," going back, I am devoutly thankful that he himself betrays no such desire to go back, and he would confer a great favor on other Londoners if he kept away, and in addition persuaded any of his distinguished Milnes Dailmer and Straker Squire friends of similar opinions to come away also. They and he would not be missed and my only regret would be they would only represent further raw material to be licked into shape in this country. May I ask him if he is employed by the street car company here? If so, that explains it.

Yours faithfully,
Frederick Silkstone,
32 Aberdeen Ave.

P. S.: I wish Mr. Gardner a happy new year and sincerely hope he won't get run over by a street car altho it's apparently an "odd-on" chance they've killed two already this year in a week, but I don't hear of any panic being enacted or the driver being arrested.

The above leter is a clear and concise statement of many of the grievances under which the Toronto motorists labor, and to which the editor of the automobile page has frequently drawn atention.

As we have suggested before, Toronto motorists should organize themselves and do something towards improving the present unfair conditions under which they operate their machines.

The revolvator is a portable elevator which is designed for use in warehouses and storehouses where it may be desired to stack heavy packages one above the other for the economizing of space. It consists of a truck which may be readily moved about the room and an upright arm supporting a platform on which the box or package is placed. Reaching the point desired, the machine and its load may be readily swung around into the most convenient position for unloading and the burden is raised to the height necessary and the box is pushed off on top of another similar box. Several men might be required to perform this task, but with this device, one or two at the most are entirely sufficient to handle the large and heavy packages.

Sunday World Garage Directory

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REGAL MOTOR CARS
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Iron, Brass, Bronze, Aluminum, etc., by AUTOGENOUS WELDING
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We employ only expert operators qualified on automobile work.
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Cars and Trucks for Hire—A Fine, Large, Well Heated Garage—Full Line of Automobile Supplies.
W. WILES—SUPT. OF REPAIRING DEPT.

Good Roads Educational Association

Under the name of the Good Roads Educational Association of Ontario, an organization has been formed which has as its object the forwarding in Ontario of the good roads movement which has assumed such importance in all the leading states of the United States and in the chief European countries.

The first aim of the Ontario organization is the betterment of the condition of roads and highways in this province, but the scope of the organization may be extended to include the whole of Canada.

The committee launching the movement at present consists of Mr. Frank Roden (chairman), member of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association; Major Kennedy of Dixie, Ont., president of the Ontario Good Roads Association; Mr. Geo. Henry, Agincourt (treasurer), also secretary of the Ontario Good Roads Association; Mr. W. G. Trethewey, member of the Toronto Board of Trade.

Mr. F. G. McAlister, a member of the staff of The Toronto News, and a graduate of the University of Toronto, was appointed secretary at a meeting of the committee, held yesterday.

The Ontario Good Roads Association have been the prime movers in bringing the new organization into existence. It is generaly recognized that the time has come when the big question of better roads should be taken up seriously by the provincial government. The campaign of the Good Roads Educational Association is designed primarily to this end.

The vote on the good roads by-law in Toronto on New Year's Day, when 16,496 votes were cast for the expenditure of $100,000 on roads leading into the city to 4,065 cast against the by-law, may, it is believed by the committee, be taken as fairly indicative of the sentiment which exists in the province in regard to good roads.

Utilizing Uaste Heat.

Engineering Magazine: The wastefulness of the bee-hive oven is notorious, and its amazing inefficiency is one of the principal reasons for the growth of the by-product oven in the United States. Ten years ago the by-product regenerator oven was almost unknown in the United States. The old bee-hive ovens were used exclusively, and the only attempt that was made to effect a saving of the by-products being, in some cases, to place a waste-heat boiler to utilize the waste heat of the fire gases.

This was not always done; in many cases it was thought cheaper to burn coal under the boilers than to bother with the waste-heat boilers. There is one company in West Virginia that, altho making coke, burns more than 80 tons of coal a day in a 3800 horse-power boiler plant. This means that the plant is using coal for 44 per cent. of its power. Another plant in New Mexico that uses 2400 boiler horsepower produces all this power from the waste heat of 218 bee-hive ovens.

Unkind Cut.

A. Bore—"Yes, I learned to play entirely by ear."

Miss Bright—"And have you never had an earache?"—Judge.

SOME SLIDE

"Try sliding down a rock embankment backwards in your car, and you will agree with this doctor that it is an experience which you do not care to go thru again." So says George D. Wilcox, of the Regal sales organization. The doctor, in describing the accident to Mr. Wilcox, wrote in part as follows:

"I was calling on some physicians in the State Hospital for the Criminal Insane, in the Town of Dannemora, New York, up in the Adirondacks, and was in the act of turning my Regal roadster around on the driveway, when the bank gave way under the rear wheels and suddenly precipitated my car down the embankment backwards.

"As the car reached the bottom, it was practically perpendicular, and I shunted out to the right on the stones, for I felt certain she was coming over on me; but, instead, the car came to a stop just at the foot of the steep incline.

"Everyone who witnessed the accident was sure I would be killed when they saw me go down the bank, and cannot understand to this day how I ever escaped alive. Personally I was not injured beyond a bruise, on my right forearm and genuine hair-stand. My car had only a few scratches to show what it had been thru.

"After we succeeded in getting the roadster out on level ground, I started for home at a slow rate of speed, still feeling there might be some trouble as a result of the accident; but at no time did the car show any bad effects from the severe strain. The worst part of the experience was the shock to my nerves, when the car started down the embankment. Coasting is great sport, but I prefer not to do it in an automobile and down a rocky incline."

MOTOR BOATING

Lucky Motor Racing Numbers

What's in a number? Superstition? There is some inexplicable and particularly good fortune associated with the number "4." It has carried off first honors in 18 per cent. of the big races that have taken place in different parts of the world since 1895. The number "4" was borne by the three Mors cars which won the Paris-Toulouse-Paris race of 1900, Paris-Bordeaux of 1901, and Paris-Berlin of the same year. The Panhard, which won the Circuit des Ardennes in 1902, and the Mercedes, winner of the Gordon-Bennett trophy of the same year, were also officially numbered as "fours." These victories were followed by that of a De Dion-Bouton "4," which won the Cicilian circuit, and a Rolls-Royce "4," winner of the Tourist trophy, in 1906; also by a Simplex, victor of the 1909 Fairmount park race, and a Pope-Hartford, which carried off the honors at Portola the same year. Strangely enough, however, the number was never carried by any of the Panhards, which, barring the Times-Herald race of 1895, bid fair for four consecutive years to maintain the monopoly they had established on first place wherever there occurred a road test of speed.

Number 3.

The number "3" appears to be next in order among the favored ones, having, among other remarkable incidents, been carried to victory by a Renault in the light car class in the famous and disastrous Paris-Madrid race of 1903, which, thru its many casualties, came very near putting an end to the road racing of motor cars altogether. It next appeared as a winner when it was the official designation of the Benz machine, which won the St. Petersburg-Moscow run in 1908, and more recently has proved the mascot of the F. I. A. T., which outdistanced its competitors in the Targa Florio race in 1909, and of the Lozier, which carried off the 1910 Elgin trophy.

Numbers "1" and "2" have won an equal number of the important racing events, totaling, each, about 10 per cent. of the whole. The number "1" was carried by the Panhard, winner of the first Gordon-Bennett race in 1900, and subsequently by the same make of car that won the Circuit des Ardennes in 1904. The F. I. A. T., which won the Florio cup in 1904, was also numbered "1," as was also the Brasier, winner of the Gordon-Bennett trophy of 1905; the F. I. A. T., winner of the Targa Florio in 1907, and the Delage, winner of the French Grand Prix (voituret class) in 1908.

"2" and "5."

Number "2" as a lucky designation dates away back to the Panhard, winner of the Paris-Dieppe race of 1897, and has subsequently carried a Darracq to victory on the Circuit des Ardennes in 1905; a F. I. A. T. in the race for the French Grand Prix in 1907; a Lancie, in the light car race of 1908; and a Hutton, in the "Four Inch" run of the same year. As late as 1911 it was the number borne by the National car, which won the Elgin prize.

Altho the number "5" was among the very earliest winners, Panhard, Paris-Bordeaux-Paris, 1895, it has since fallen into disrepute as a mascot, having met with no other success since it marked the Brasier, that won the Gordon-Bennett cup in 1904.

Cars numbered "6," however, have generally met better fortune. The first winner to carry that number to victory was a Panhard in the Paris-Marseilles race away back in 1896, and on two important occasions since has the same make of car found the designation a lucky one: in the Gordon-Bennett race of 1901 and the run from Paris to Vienna the following year.

While "7" is universally accepted as a lucky number of the first water, the results of automobile racing in the past have not borne out the superstition at all. Not that the number has proved particularly unlucky, for it is well ahead of most others, but it is certainly not so conspicuous among the winners as 1, 2, 3 and 4, which are never considered as enjoying the good fortune commonly associated with "7." This number, unlike the others, does not appear to attach itself as a mascot to any particular make of car, having in fact carried successively to victory a Panhard in the race for the Vanderbilt Cup in 1904 and a Lozier in 1911; a de Dietrich in the Circuit des Ardennes in 1906; a Gobron-Brillie in the Coup d'Auvergne the same year, and an Isotta in the Targa Florio race of 1909.

The number "8" has never been conspicuous among race winners. It was the official number of the F. I. A. T. that won the Kaiserpreis in 1907 and of the Benz winner at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, in 1911.

Ten has not done badly at all as a mascot in motor races. Down to date it has scored nine per cent. of the victories. This number was first carried in the lead by a Darracq in the contest for the Vanderbilt Cup in 1906, and afterwards by the Locomobile that won the Fairmount Park race in 1908; the F. I. A. T. that captured the Florio Cup the same year, and more recently by the Delarge winner of the French Light Car race in 1911.

Eleven.

Eleven as a mascot is about on a par with eight. Its first victory did not occur until it branded the Alco that won the Vanderbilt Cup in 1909, and it was again lucky when carried by the National, which won the Santa Monica race in 1911. Twelve has only one victory to its credit; it was carried by the Simplex car that won the Lowell prize in 1909.

Unlucky as the number thirteen is conceded to be, it nevertheless has scored in two motor car races. All prejudice and Jonahism to the contrary notwithstanding, a F. I. A. T. car bearing the number "13" carried away the French Grand Prix in 1911, while more recently Zuccarelli drove a Peugeot bearing the hoodoo number to victory at Le Mans, France.

Fourteen has done better. An Isotta under this number won the Motor Parkway Sweepstakes race, in 1908 and another car of the same make carried off the Briarcliff Trophy the same year; at the same time a F. I. A. T. No. "15" won the Grand Prize.

Neither fifteen nor sixteen has been conspicuous as winning numbers. The former numbered a Benz car which won the Grand Prize in 1910, and the latter was the racing designation of the Locomobile winner of the Vanderbilt Cup in 1908.

Eighteen, on the other hand, has done well. Its first record was made by a Minerva car on the Circuit des Ardennes in 1907, and it has since been carried by the Alco winner of the Vanderbilt Cup for 1910.

Three other winners, "19," "38" and "53," were carried respectively by a Lion-Peugeot in the race for the Catalina Cup in 1909, the Mercedes in the Grand Prix in 1908 and the Arrol-Johnston in the Tourist Trophy of 1905. —Motor.

MOTORISTS AND MOTORMEN.

The Auto Editor, Sunday World:
Sir: Having read Mr. Gardner's letter in answer to my own, I am pleased to say I am getting a little closer to his meaning, viz., "the driver who knows his business."

He says that I have mistaken his meaning regarding the word "General." Far from it; indeed, I tried to make it as plain as I could that the police have always been the ones we look to for the signal and not the motorman. Mr. Gardner, however, seems to act as mediator. He takes the signal from the traffic police and then transfers it to the motorist by the "nod," and I still uphold that the driver who looks to Mr. Gardner for the "nod" does not know his business and that Mr. Gardner is assuming an unqualified position. During the past two weeks I have made it my business to look for the signal from every motorman with whom I have been alongside at a stop and the result has been "nil." I have come to the conclusion that those motormen are the ones who know their business, and therefore, Mr. Gardner, we will continue to look to the police for the signal and not you.

It states also in Mr. Gardner's letter that I notice lots of things while driving, viz.: Motormen driving across intersections without stopping." This shows that Mr. Gardner could not have studied my letter, and if he will take the trouble to look over it again he will not find the word 'intersection' there. I plainly mentioned "crossing," not "intersections," so just peruse that letter once again, Mr. Gardner, and refresh your memory. He says that I am a poor judge of speed; his plea is, occasionally late at night you may see a car traveling at from 20 to 25 miles an hour. I say again, more occasionally during the day you will see them traveling at between 20 and 30 miles an hour, and no loose gear or pinion either.

Speaking of London, England, Mr. Gardner says he has seen cars running thru Upper Street, Islington, and out Streatham way making more speed than here, but he brings in the difference that the cars are more heavy and the tracks better. I do not think, however, that he has noticed that little bit of lettering on the frame, "speed, 12 miles per hour." He says also that he is sorry for me because I am up against the T. S. R. I am not aware that I said anything against the T. S. R. What I meant to infer was that Mr. Gardner being such a thoughtful man regarding others he might instil a few of his ideas amongst his own sort and not trouble his head about us "motorists," as I do not think we shall gain much from his teaching.

Yes, Mr. Gardner, I have noticed the side and rear reflectors on your cars but may I tell you that they are for your benefit so that you may watch persons getting on or off the rear of your car? "Perhaps you do not know that?" We can also see your face when about in line with your rear bogie but when abreast of front vestibule you still require the 90 degrees angle, eh? Take my tip, Mr. Gardner, and keep your eyes ahead of you and use your glass for what it is there for and not for the motorist to look at for the "nod." If you would like to have a demonstration of what I mean just let me know and I will be only too pleased to take you around and let you see for yourself, and with your 16 years' experience as a driver, five of which you have spent driving motor busses, I think you will soon see for yourself where my argument lies. Come during the day, if possible (any time will suit me), and don't be downhearted, Mr. Gardner, because we are both "has beens," and neither of us are too old to learn a few stunts.

I remain, yours obediently,
Frank William Green,
627 Jarvis St., Toronto.

Late driver Scott, Sterling, Di Dion, Durkopp and mechanic at Farm Lane, and at Elephant & Castle, London, England.

Net Making in Holland

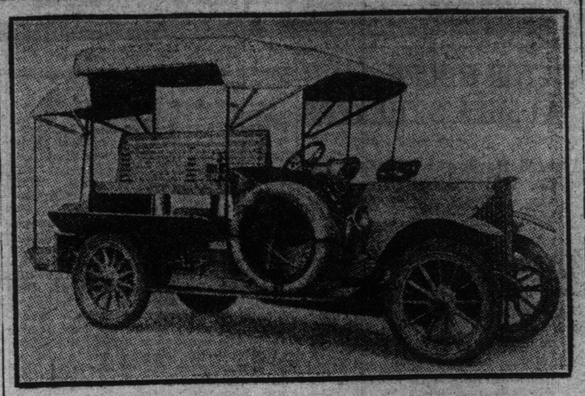
The manufacture of fishing nets has for centuries been a very important industry in Holland, which in the seventeenth century had a fleet of over 2000 smacks engaged in the herring fishery. The latest census of the industry shows that there is one fishing net factory at Scheveningen, where the first factory was established, with about 10 hands; one at Apeldoorn, with about 250 hands; two at Goor, of which one is also a cotton mill, with about 80 620 hands; one at Leyden, with about 80 hands, and one at Gouda, with about 20 hands.

Those at Scheveningen, Goor and Leyden make chiefly nets for the herring fishery in the North Sea; the Apeldoorn factory makes all sorts of fishing nets and lines, both for the anchovy and sardine fisheries and for the herring and mackerel fisheries. The Gouda factory makes all sorts of fishing nets and lines. At Sneek there is a rope yard which mounts and finishes netc for games as well as for fishing purposes; and there are net works at Massiuls and Katwijk. In addition to the large factories there are many small ones where hoop nets and fishing tackle are made by hand.—London Globe.

One on Teacher.

Teacher—"Why, Jimmy, Jimmy! Have you forgot your pencils again? What would you think of a soldier going to war without a gun?"

Jimmy—"I'd think he was an officer."—Boston Record.



One of four armored motor vehicles recently supplied to the Mexican Government by the Protos Garage Co., of Mexico City, for use in the Northern campaign against the revolutionists. The cars are only armored in their most important parts, such as the radiator and the bonnet, in order to protect the engine. Steel plates, 3 mm. thick, form the armor for these parts, giving most satisfactory results when submitted to severe tests, during which Mauser bullets were fired at the protected parts from a distance of 330 feet without injuring the steel plates in the least. Owing to the short notice, ordinary 40 h.p. touring chassis, built at the Protos factory in Berlin, Germany, were employed, these being fitted with the special body shown. Pneumatic tires are surely most unsuitable for such cars.

THE KEROSENE CARBURETER

A Talk on Fuels

The enormous increase in the selling price of gasolene has apparently not been given the consideration which it deserves, says E. S. Foljambe, in a recent article in the Automobile Trade Journal, of Philadelphia, on the probable future automobile fuel. In this article it was pointed out that the largest increase in production of gasolene in one year has not been more than five per cent., while the production of automobiles will in all probability represent an increase this coming year of almost one hundred per cent. Kerosene is necessarily produced with gasolene, both being products of crude petroleum. Unfortunately, the demand is almost entirely for gasolene, and this demand is increasing by leaps and bounds, while the demand for kerosene, altho growing, is so slight as to be almost negligible; yet of the various products distilled from petroleum, commercial gasolene represents but twenty-two per cent., while light and heavy kerosene is in the neighborhood of forty-five per cent. Increasing the quantity of gasolene, therefore, would necessitate an enormous over-production of kerosene.

Some Kerosene Carbureters Already Perfected.

To make it profitable to produce both fuels in larger quantities, Mr. Foljambe advocates the use of both fuels in automobiles at the present time, and urged the makers to order kerosene carbureters from the carbureter makers, and equip their cars with them. From letters written to all the carbureter makers, it has been found that several stand ready at any time to supply what are claimed to be successful kerosene carbureters, just as soon as the car makers will order in 5,000 lots. Kerosene and gasolene have been successfully used with some carbureters without other change than supplying them with heated air, the proportions being seventy per cent. kerosene to thirty per cent. gasolene, the fuels being mixed in the same tank.

The demand must come from the public; but the majority of motorists, altho very desirous of cutting down their fuel bills, do not know that the kerosene carbureter is already a possibility, yet such is undoubtedly the case. A demand on the part of the car makers for kerosene carbureters in quantity, would almost immediately be supplied by the carbureter manufacturers, many of whom have been working on this problem for several years.

Difficulties in Using Kerosene.

The chief difficulty in using kerosene is the fact that it does not vaporize readily enough to start a cold engine. Gasolene is therefore used until the engine is warmed up. There are three general methods of handling kerosene; one, which has not been applied to automobiles, is injection of the raw fuel into a heated chamber; another is to atomize it so thoroly that it will form a good enough mixture with the air so that it will turn into a vapor when this mixture enters the combustion chamber of the motor, and the third method, which seems to be more generally approved, is to use a vaporizer or some device for heating the fuel to the point where it volatilizes, this requiring a temperature with ordinary kerosene of about 95 deg. Fahrenheit, and then mixing the vapor with air. The heat of the exhaust is now being applied successfully for this purpose by a truck maker on the Pacific Coast, and this method in general seems to give better satisfaction, and be more applicable to automobiles than the other methods mentioned. There is a tendency for the kerosene to separate into its lower products and clog the vaporizer, so special means of cleaning the vaporizer must be supplied.

Benzol and Alcohol Also Possible Fuels.

Benzol, which is a distillate from coal attendant upon the manufacture of gas, when refined is a colorless fluid very much like gasoline, but containing somewhat more heat units per pound. This fuel is now worth in the United States about twenty-five cents per gallon in fifty gallon lots, and is perfectly suitable for use in automobile engines and carbureters now designed. Benzol can be manufactured in larger quantities if necessary, and at a lower price, so that it may become a possible competitor of gasoline, is the price of gasoline goes much above twenty-five cents per gallon, as there is every indication of its doing next summer. Benzol is already used to some extent in England, and a regular benzol industry is springing up to supply the demand. The use of this fuel is steadying the price of gasoline, and preventing it from going higher. However, all of the fuels so far mentioned are products of crude oil or coal, both of which are limited. True, the price of gasoline may be somewhat higher on account of oil fields being held back and certain wells capped and held in reserve, yet the entire world's supply is not by any means unlimited, so that the enormous demand which is increasing at a phenomenal rate each year will eventually necessitate the use of some other fuel which can be manufactured from products which are not limited.

Alcohol the Ultimate Fuel

Alcohol is the fuel which answers these requirements, but as it cannot be used to advantage in the present motors, it will probably not enter into the field for many years to come, but when it does, it is claimed it can be produced in enormous quantities from garbage and other waste products and sold retail for as low as ten or twelve cents per gallon. In motors designed for its use with compressions of 180 pounds to the square inch, this fuel gives weight for weight and size for size of motor, greater efficiency an almost thirty per cent. more power than gasoline. Its time will come.

Tough, Indeed.

"More tough luck," whispered his wife.

"Well, what now?" he muttered.

"You know Miss Green never sings without her music?"

"Yes."

"Well, she's brought her music."

New Peerless Car.

In the display of handsome and luxurious sixes by which the Peerless Motor Car Company is represented at the New York show, which opened at the Madison Square Garden and the Grand Central Palace yesterday, the most striking feature is a "60-six" brougham of special design.

Altho the lines of this unusual car are those of the traveling carriage used by the grandee of 200 years ago, the fittings and equipment are representative of the furthest development of modern luxury. The owner of its prototype of colonial days could find nowhere in the world such provision for his comfort as has been built into this car.

The interiors of both compartments of the car are upholstered in brown leather of velvet finish. They are lighted by numerous dome ceiling lights of handsome cut amber glass, so that even the illumination is of the prevailing brown tone. The flower vases are of amber cut glass. And the carpets are specially woven from fabric of the same color. In the centre of the inter-compartment partition is a clock with an electric light; both are gold plated. There are two toilet sets, with holders of special gold-tooled leather. Two gold-plated cigar lighters are included in the equipment.

Under the arm rest which divides the rear seat is a cellaret, with spaces provided for two thermos bottles and a half-dozen liquor glasses. There is a table that may be swung into place for the serving of refreshments or for use as a reading table. There is space provided for books and magazines and calling cards.

BALL PLAYER BUYS FORD.

When a hot one is hit down first base line to Ohio, Gandil, Washington's stellar keystone guardian, he scoops 'er up and legs it for the sack to get there before the oncoming batsman and make the put out. In other words, Gandil believes in getting there first. Perhaps it is this tendency, developed in baseball, that recently led Gandil to place an order for a Ford car.

Gandil has secured a fine home near Washington, and intends living there while the Nationals are playing on their home lot next summer. The Gandil home is some distance out of the city. "Chic" has purchased the Ford to take him to and from his home to the ball park.

When he ordered the car from Miller Brothers' Auto and Supply Company, the Ford Washington agents, Gandil said he had been told of the difficulty in getting Fords after the middle of June last year, and he did not intend to be caught in the same predicament this year as those were who neglected to order a car until too late last year. Therefore he thought he would get there first with his order.

MOTORWOCKY

'Twas buick, and the pierce-racine
Did stearns and simplex in the white,
All metallurgique was moline,
And the winton prestolite.

Beware the commertruck, my son,
The plugs that spark, the clutch that holds;
Beware the blitzen bens, and shun
Delaunay-belleville olds.

He took his maxwell sword in hand
Long time the flanders foe he sought,
So rested he by the c. g. v.
And stood a while in thought.

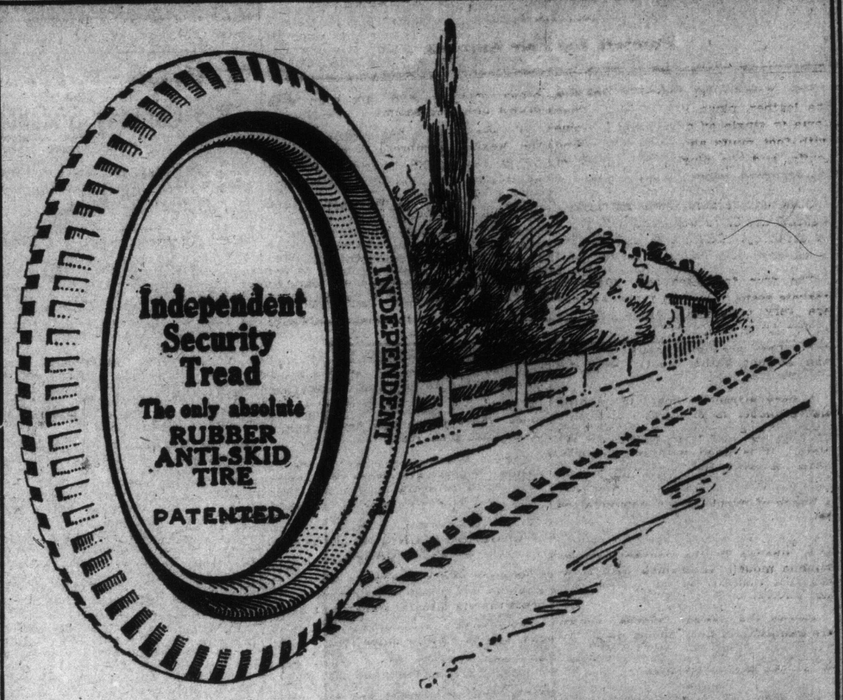
And as in garford thought he stood,
The commertruck with lamps of flame,
Came hudson thru the motor-hood,
And packard as it came.

One two—one two, and thru and thru
His maxwell blade went cadillac,
He left it dead, and with its head
He croxon-keetoned back.

And hast thou slain the commertruck?
Come to my arms, my bergdoll boy!
Oh stoddard-day—ton berliet!
He windshield in his joy.

'Twas buick, and the pierce-racine
Did stearns and simplex in the white,
All metallurgique was moline,
And the winton prestolite.

—Fluelen, in N. Y. Mail.



The following is a testimonial from one of a great many well satisfied customers using the Independent Security Tread Tire. This tire is creating a sensation, and will be the leading Canadian tire in a very short time. We would advise you to place your orders as early as possible, as we feel certain we will not be able to supply the required amount this year. These tires are built of the best material obtainable and by the best mechanics in the tire business. We are sparing no pains to make it the best tire on the market.

706 Grain Exchange Building.
Winnipeg, Man.,
August, 28, 1912.

The Independent Tire Co., Ltd.,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen:
In reply to your inquiry re tires, I purchased from you, would state I am very much pleased with same. The tires in question were placed on the rear wheels of my "White 30" early this season, and to-date have covered about thirty-five hundred (3,500) miles, over all kinds and conditions of roads, and at the time of writing are in perfect condition, and should the future wear be anything like the past, there is no question in my mind they will run eight or ten thousand miles. I have had other tires on this car which have shown more wear after covering five hundred miles (under same road conditions), than yours do after covering thirty-five hundred miles. I would recommend them to any automobile user who desires to reduce his tire trouble and expense.

Yours truly,
(Signed), W. J. Cummings.

INDEPENDENT TIRE CO. OF TORONTO
LIMITED
PHONE M. 2593, 17-19 ADELAIDE ST. W.
BRANCH, 321 UNIVERSITY ST., MONTREAL, PHONE UPTOWN 4796

Why Conboys Paint the Majority of Toronto's Automobiles

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They are thoroughly experienced in Special Tans, Greys, Creams, Pearls and Anilines.
They have extensive Body, Top, Upholstering and Mud-guard Departments to take care of any repairs necessary to turn cars out looking like new.

CONBOY CARRIAGE CO., Limited
QUEEN EAST, and DON

THE STAGE

"READY MONEY" HERE THIS WEEK

James Montgomery's Successful Comedy at Alexandra Theatre.

That all the world loves to laugh with happy lovers is conclusively proven by the success of James Montgomery's comedy, "Ready Money," which will be at the Alexandra Theatre beginning Monday, Jan. 13.

"Ready Money" is said to be a rapidly-moving comedy, spiced with clever dialog and permeated with dramatic situations, which carry with them a thrill. This play was originally produced last spring in Chicago, and was then simultaneously produced in London and New York last August. The play has been praised by the press of two continents. When produced in London, at Sir Charles Wyndham's new theatre, the critic of The Standard said, "It is tremendously American, but excellent. The fun goes with a swing which will carry it to fortune."

Matthew White, jr., critic of Munsey's Magazine, had repeatedly called attention to the merits of "Ready Money." Munsey's Magazine for October last said: "'Ready Money' holds interest from curtain lift to tag. So cleverly has the playwright contrived matters that one never loses sympathy with the hero, who in real cash has never more than twenty-five cents in his pocket thruout the entire three acts. In this play money doesn't have to talk; it only has to be looked at, after which it gathers unto itself other money, as if it were a magnet."

The story of "Ready Money" turns about a love-sick young man, who has the promise of a girl that she will marry him, and, as a second asset, a lonely, much-cherished twenty-five cent piece. Stephen Baird, the hero, really has a gold mine in Arizona, but everyone has come to the conclusion that it is merely a hole in the ground. New Year's eve finds Stephen practically penniless and the proposition staring him in the face of getting money for the holidays and enough to win his sweetheart.

But the mother of his sweetheart, so soon as she learns that he is penniless, advises her daughter to have nothing further to do with Stephen. She becomes violently opposed to a marriage which she had previously approved, and uses all of her mother's wits to thwart Stephen in his love affair. His sweetheart, however, remains true, and steadfastly attempts to help Stephen.

This help comes providentially in the form of an international counterfeiter, whose philosophy is that you "don't need real money to succeed; all you need to do is to make people think you have money." He explains this to Stephen, and out of the use of counterfeit money comes a series of smashing comedy situations, which have made the success of "Ready Money."

CHARLOTTE LANGDON, TALENTED LEADING WOMAN, WITH "THE COUNTRY BOY," AT THE GRAND THIS WEEK.

This Week at the Theatres

ROYAL ALEXANDRA—
"READY MONEY."

PRINCESS—
"WIDOW BY PROXY."

GRAND—
"THE COUNTRY BOY."

SHEA'S—
VAUDEVILLE.

STAR—
THE BIG REVIEW.

GAYETY—
TAXI GIRLS.

STRAND—
PHOTO PLAYS, SINGING AND MUSICAL NOVELTIES.

GARDEN THEATRE—
MOVING PICTURES.

May Irwin Next In "Widow by Proxy"

Great Canadian Actress Will Appear at the Princess Theatre This Week.

May Irwin, of all players, least needs an introduction to her public. Whether her play be "Widow by Proxy," the new play by Catherine Chisholm Cushing, as it will be at the Princess Theatre this week, or something entirely different, you may depend upon her being the same May Irwin, always one of the funniest and best-liked comediennes that ever graced a stage.

Yet, for all that, there are many interesting things about the star of "Widow by Proxy" that are not known to the rank and file of theatregoers For instance, her name never was May Irwin. She was christened Ada Campbell, and now is Mrs Kurt Eisfeldt. Her sister, known as Flo Irwin, with whom May made her debut at Tony Pastor's in a singing sketch, is in reality Georgie Campbell. Moreover, Miss Irwin was born in Canada, in Whitby, Ont. This Canadian birth she shares with many other leaders of her profession, for the Dominion is claimed as a birthplace by Margaret Anglin, Clara Morris, James K. Hackett, Julia Athur, Lena Ashwell, Rose Stahl, Christie Macdonald, Marie Dressler, Matheson Lang, McKee Rankin, Charles J. Ross, Donald Brian and William Courtleigh, besides Miss Irwin.

While everybody knows that May Irwin began her career in the variety houses, there are many who do not remember that at one time she was leading comedienne of Augustin Daly's famous company, appearing with him in "The Recruiting Officer," "A Night Off," "Nancy and Co.," "The Magistrate," and half a dozen other plays. Before becoming a star by herself she was with the late Richard Golden in "Old Jed Prouty," and with the Russell comedians in "The City Directory."

As a star, some of her best roles are in "The Widow Jones," "Sister Mary," "The Swell Miss Fitzswell," "The Belle of Bridgeport," "Mrs. Black Is Back," and in George Ade's funny one-act play, "Mrs. Peckham's Carouse." The songs she has made famous are almost without number—"I'm Looking for That Bully," "I'm Afraid To Go Home In the Dark," come most readily to mind. In private life Miss Irwin is notable for two things, she is a crack shot with the rifle, and for an actress, she is tremendously wealthy. She is a splendid cook and many a housewife has found a good friend in "May Irwin's Cook Book." Moreover, she owns an orange grove on Merritt Island, Florida, and an inn and a fine summer home in the Thousand Islands, to say nothing of some choice bits of real estate in New York and other cities.

VICTOR MOORE AT SHEA'S THEATRE

Assisted By Emma Littlefield and Co. Will Produce "Change Your Act."

At Shea's Theatre next week the bill is headed by Victor Moore, former star of "The Talk of New York," assisted by Emma Littlefield and Company in "Change Your Act, or Back to the Woods." Mr. Moore and Miss Littlefield are Shea favorites and their sketch is the original bare stage act, showing back of the scenes on Monday morning. The offering has been brought up-to-date and Mr. Moore and Miss Littlefield introduce some clever specialties.

The attraction on the bill for the week is Lamberti, the master musician, in a special setting that adds color to the offering. The Heim children, Bud and Nellie, will be a feature of the bill. They are among America's foremost juvenile entertainers. Nellie has developed into one of the daintiest and prettiest comediennes on the vaudeville stage and Bud is fast becoming a character comedian of a type all his own.

The Jungman Family, European novelty wire artists, are another feature of the week's show. They work rapidly and with surety, never wasting time with fake falls or missteps. George W. Cooper and William Robinson are popular colored comedians who are always sure to offer something new. Those Four Entertainers are making their first appearance at Shea's. They have a repertoire of up-to-date songs and plenty of good comedy is supplied.

The original four Texas Tommy Dancers, with San Francisco favorites, Lazwell & Rowland, Cole & Danahy, will show Sheagoers the first glimpse they have had of real Texas Tommy dancing, the dance that has set all Europe dancing after seeing the four who will present the dance here this week. The music is fascinating and the dancers are graceful and agile.

The kinetograph closes the big bill for the week.

Manager Shea has booked as the headline feature of the bill at Shea's Theatre for week of January 20, David Belasco's production, the first made for vaudeville, by the master producer. A special David Belasco company will present The Drums of Oude. The scene is laid in a stone tower in India during the Sepoy uprising. During the absence of the British troops a plan is laid to secure the stored gunpowder. Two English officers in the tower realize the danger and plan to explode the powder. The sister of Lieutenant Hertley arrives at the height of the danger and the love story of the woman and Captain MacGregor is told. While the fuse leading to the powder is sputtering close to the end, the bagpipes are heard in the distance as the troops rout the natives. All ends well in one of the most dramatic scenes ever enacted in vaudeville. The characters are well played by E. J. Ratcliffe, Alan Hartley and Eleanor Scott L'Estrange.

SCENE FROM "READY MONEY," AT THE ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

"The Country Boy" Big Comedy Success

It Will Be Presented for the First Time Here At Less Than Dollar-fifty Prices.

Commencing Monday, and for the week, with the usual matinees Wednesday and Saturday, the Grand will offer the Henry B. Harris Estate's production of the reigning comedy success, "The Country Boy," the first time here at less than dollar-fifty prices. "The Country Boy" is in four acts, containing lines of brightness, comedy clear and transcendant as crystal, dramatic situations of a tense, soul-stirring calibre, all tending to interpret characters as true and realistic to life a is possible in histrionic representations.

The play is a comedy by Edgar Selwyn, one which surpasses any he has written. It deals not in abnormal things. The events are of daily occurrences, and the people characterized are of the everyday life. Mr. Selwyn has not sought glittering things and dazzling people to make a great play. Just simplicity, true and vital in its universality of appeal. The story deals with a country boy, spurred on by the sweetheart of his boyhood days, to seek his fortune in a big city, who fails there, not thru inefficiency, but rather to the fact of his fascination for a chorus girl domiciled in the same boarding house as himself. Troubles come upon him; the chorus girl spurns him when he thinks he most needs her; he has lost his position in the city; his childhood sweetheart and her father, who have called at the boarding house, both call off the engagement; he is about ready, in fact has started to end it all by the gas route, when at the most critical moment of his life, the broken down newspaperman enters the room and frustrates the deed by a heart-to-heart talk. Between the newspaperman and Joe Weinstein, a gem in the rough, the situation is finally righted whereby the country boy, a failure up to this time, finally returns to his home town and starts a newspaper of his own, an ambition long dreamed of by him. In construction, Mr. Selwyn has written a master comedy. His lines and situations are true to life, the settings of the play are of everyday occurrences, one scene in particular appealing to playgoers, the second act, wherein is shown the dining room of a theatrical boarding house. The most laughable and provokingly funny situations are here set forth.

Stupendous Attraction At the Strand Theatre

Intense Dramatic Production, "The Dawning," Will Be the Special Feature.

A pretty and wholesome idea is worked out in "The Dawning," an intense dramatic production in two parts, to be seen at The Strand this coming week. A short summary of the play runs as follows:

Helen Mason prefers the love of Victor Gardier, a young artist, to the attentions of Henry Pendleton. The latter asks her hand in marriage, but she refuses. The young artist visits Helen, but instead of proposing, he acquaints her with the fact that his uncle offers him an opportunity to complete his art studies in Paris. She begs him not to leave her, but he turns a deaf ear to her pleadings, and after his departure, in retaliation, she weds Pendleton.

They visit Paris and Helen conceals the joy to her of a visit to the artist's studio, and her vanity is flattered by a request to have her portrait painted. She appears for the first sitting, when Victor, alone with her, vehemently expresses his love, she repulses him and flees to her husband. The artist and husband meet on the field of honor and Victor is seriously wounded.

As usual, The Strand Weekly of Current Events, the world over, will be shown, and this week they are an especially interesting lot. Also the regular program of comedy and educational features. As an added attraction for the coming week, Manager Weill, after month's efforts, has secured the services of the French Horn Quartet of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, which in itself should prove a big drawing power.

Gilbert and Sullivan Revivals.

At the Alexandra Theatre on February 3 the Gilbert and Sullivan Festival Company will produce "The Mikado," "Pinafore," "Patience," and "The Pirates of Penzance." The company will include De Wolf Hopper, Blanche Duffield, Eugene Cowles, George MacFarlane, Kate Condon, Arthur Aldridge, Viola Gillette, Arthur Cunningham and Louise Barthel.

"I am a self-made man, I am."

"Well, I think there is one thing you needn't worry about."

"What is that?"

"Taking out a patent."—Tit-Bits.

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

THE TAXI GIRLS BIG HURTIG SHOW

Vaudeville Carnival of Several Exceptionally Clever Specialties This Week at Gayety.

"Taxi Girls," another one of the Hurtig shows, will be the coming attraction at the Gayety Theatre. This particular offering, while built on regulation lines staked out for burlesque, has a great many features to its advantage, prominent among them being a vaudeville carnival of several exceptionally clever specialties, furnished by the Farrell Taylor Trio, Wooley and Woods, Ward and Bohlman, the Seman Duo, Ida Bayton and the Morin Sisters.

These excellent entertainers will also have control over the bulk of the comedy dispensed during the action of "In Mexico," a two-act musical farcietta. The plot is a most delightful one, and deals with the adventures of two stranded American actors. It seems that the unfortunate fellows were "all in" when they made the acquaintance of the sheriff of Vera Cruz. Their loquacious talent induced the officer of the law to advance a loan of $500, with which the Thespians intended to organize a circus. The venture really came into existence, but did not meet with success. Unable to pay their creditors, the promoters land in jail. Once there, they express their regret for not being housed at the hospitable prison long before. Similar to a first-class cosmopolitan club, the jail offers all possible comfort for the convenience of its patrons. Billiard and card rooms, library and music salon are but a few of the many prominent features of this up-to-date prison. The menu offers all the rare bits of the season, while the cellars are well stocked with the products of Bachus and Gambrinus. It is only natural that the two schemers at last find themselves in a happy frame of mind, and their desire to return to dear old Broadway as soon as possible has been changed for the longing to remain in prison for the rest of their life.

This flimsy little plot seems to be strong enough to act as the vehicle for a full-fledged fun show. The auditor is kept in constant roars of laughter, and the only chances for the resting of the laughing muscles is given by the introduction of a score of tuneful and fascinating ensembles, in which the well-selected chorus shows to best advantage.

"There is always room at the top," said the sage.

"Aw, yes," yawningly replied the youth with the curly blond front hair; "but it is so blame much easier to sit at the bottom and make excuses."—London Mail.

Affable Passenger: "Indeed, and you are a music-hall artiste! I am a banker, and I think it must be at least twenty years since I was in a music-hall."

Music-hall Artiste (regretfully): "And I'm quite certain, sir, it's twenty years since I was in a bank."—Tit-Bits.

IDA BAYTON WITH THE TAXI GIRLS, AT THE GAYETY.

MME. NAZIMOVA IN "BELLA DONNA"

Scores Distinct Triumph in Bernard Fagan's Adaptation of Famous Novel.

In her latest role, Mrs. Chepstow, in "Bella Donna," which James Bernard Fagan has adapted to the stage from the widely read novel by Robert Hicens, Mme. Nazimova is said to have scored a positive triumph. In adapting the novel to the uses of the stage, Mr. Fagan has, it is stated, followed the book very closely, so much so that the play is most interesting, even to those who have not read the novel. Mrs. Chepstow is an unpleasant character, but in the hands of this remarkable actress it becomes fascinating, it is said. Not one point is lost, and for a depiction of wickedness its like has never been seen on the stage in this country. Mme. Nazimova is a very great artiste; there is no woman on the American stage who can compare with her in the rendition of such characters as "Bella Donna." The production which Charles Frohman has made for the play is said to be a particularly elaborate one. Charles Frohman will present Mme. Nazimova and her original New York company at the Princess Theatre for an engagement of one week, which will open with the performance Monday evening, Jan. 20.

STAR SMOKE IF YOU LIKE THEATRE MATINEE DAILY

BURLESQUE

F. W. STAIR'S OWN SHOW

THE BIG REVIEW

TORONTO'S PENNANT WINNER IN BURLESQUE

PRESENTING

FRANKIE HEATH

THE BROADWAY STAR IN BURLESQUE

AND

HARRY LEVAN

THE LITTLE COMEDIAN WITH THE LARGE LAUGHS and the

BIG REVIEW BEAUTY CHORUS

ALL NEW FACES

NEXT WEEK—"TIGER LILIES."

A DOUBLE HEADER VAUDEVILLE AND BURLETTA

FEATURING THE POPULAR

FARRELL-TAYLOR TRIO

AND AN ARRAY OF FAMOUS MERRYMAKERS, Including

WOODLEY & WOODS SEMANDUO

WARD & BOHLMAN IDA BAYTON

THE MORIN SISTERS

AND OTHERS OF EQUAL PROMINENCE

GAYETY DAILY MATS. LADIES-10¢

BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE

SEATS 15c-25c-35c-50c BEST SEATS NIGHT 75c

ANOTHER HURTIG SHOW

TAXI GIRLS

48 IN CAST

TIRELESS AGGREGATION OF JOYRIDERS

NEXT WEEK—THE NEW WINNING WIDOWS

ALEXANDRA

Seats, Bell Piano Rooms, 146 Yonge St.

THIS WEEK | MATINEES THURSDAY SATURDAY | BEST SEATS $1

JOSEPH KILGOUR
HAL'S ROBERT
GEORGE THOMPSON
SCOTT COOPER
HENRY MILLER, Jr.
and others

H. H. FRAZEE
Presents
—THE—
ORIGINAL CAST

JESSIE GLENDENNING
FAY WALLACE
ISABEL WINLOCKE
ESTELLE WYNNE
and others

IN

READY MONEY

By JAMES MONTGOMERY

THIS SEASON'S BIGGEST COMEDY SUCCESS IN NEW YORK

6 MONTHS

LONDON

Still Playing

CHICAGO

4 MONTHS

DIRECT FROM ITS SENSATIONAL RUN AT

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S THEATRE, NEW YORK

NOTE—King George V. and Queen Mary twice attended this play. Only play seen by Prince of Wales this season.

When produced in London, August 12th, the Daily Chronicle said:—"Ready Money" is one of the most amusing, ingenious and sparkling pieces of American invention that has been transplanted to the London stage.

PRICES-NIGHTS 50c to $1.50 BOX SEATS $2 MATS. BEST SEATS $1

WEEK JAN. 20

SEATS WEDNESDAY

ROBERT B.

MANTELL

IN CLASSIC REPERTOIRE

MAIL ORDERS TAKEN NOW

Monday, Jan. 20, "HAMLET"
Tuesday, Jan. 21, "MACBETH"
Wednesday, Jan. 22, "RICHELIEU"
Thurs. Matinee, "MERCHANT OF VENICE"
Thursday Night, "OTHELLO"
Friday, Jan. 24, "KING LEAR"
Saturday Matinee, "HAMLET"
Saturday Night, "RICHARD III."

PRICES NIGHTS—50c., 75c., $1, $1.50, $2.
SATURDAY MATINEE—50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.
THURSDAY MATINEE—BEST SEATS, 1$

The Way Out.

Mrs. Naggs: "John, have you read 'How To Be Happy Tho Married'?"

Naggs: "Of course not. I know how without reading it."

Mrs. Naggs: "Well, how?"

Naggs: "Get a divorce."—Tit-Bits.

Patient's Wife: "If you cannot decide what is the matter with my husband, hadn't you better call in some other physicians for consultation?"

Family Doctor: "Oh no, madam! My ideas are confused enough already."—Tit-Bits.

Something To Match.

"I want a golf bag."

"Certainly, sir. Is there any particular make you prefer?"

"Aw, well, you see, I want one that will go with a lightish brown suit and green stockings!"—London Opinion.

SHEA'S THEATRE

MATINEES DAILY 25c | WEEK OF JAN. 13 | EVENINGS 25, 50, 75

First Vaudeville Appearance in Many Seasons

VICTOR MOORE

Assisted by Emma Littlefield and Company
In "Change Your Act," or "Back to the Woods."

THOSE FOUR ENTERTAINERS
Fun and Harmony

JUNGMAN FAMILY

Novelty Wire Artists

COOPER AND ROBINSON
Favorite Colored Comedians

ORIGINAL TEXAS TOMMY DANCERS
Lazwell and Rowland, Cole and Denahy

BUD and NELLIE HEIM

America's Foremost Juvenile Stars

THE KINETOGRAPH
All New Pictures

Special Extra Attraction

LAMBERTI

The Master Musician

Shaksperean Week At Alexandra Theatre

Robert B. Mantell, With Repertoire of Eight Plays To Visit Here on Jan. 20.

There is today on the stage no actor with a repertoire more extensive than that possessed by Robert B. Mantell, who will be seen at the Alexandra Theatre, week of January 20. It is doubtful, indeed, if there has ever been another actor whose repertoire covered a range so vast, or who had ready to instant recollection, so many parts at his command, including tragedy, comedy and drama other than that of the classics and Shakspere.

Mr. Mantel's repertoire to be seen in Toronto consists of eight plays, all Shaksperean, with the exception of "Richelieu." Monday, Jan. 20, "Hamlet"; Tuesday, Jan. 21, "Macbeth"; Wednesday, Jan. 22, "Richelieu"; Thursday matinee, "Merchant of Venice"; Thursday night, "Othello"; Friday, Jan. 24, "King Lear"; Saturday matinee, "Hamlet"; Saturday night, "Richard III."

The memorizing of the actual words of the roles, the learning of cues, and the work necessary to inculcate the idea of continuity in the part, is a task in itself, to say nothing of the interpretation and intelligent rendition of the lines. Yet this is what Mantell has accomplished. "There is one difficulty in rendering Shakspere," Mr. Mantell said recently: "There are a multitude of his speeches in different parts that begin exactly the same. Often, when reading a speech, I have aroused myself with a start, finding that I was unconsciously recalling the lines from another part, entirely different, but beginning the same as the one I was playing; and it was only by quick action and determination that I saved myself from committing a veritable "faux pas." Of necessity, the repertoire of Mantell was not acquired in one season, nor two, nor even three. It has been many years since this actor first appeared as a star—and, oddly enough, Mantell and Mansfield flashed into prominence in New York City on the same night. "A Parisienne Romance" was being presented, and in it a young actor, then unknown, had been cast in the role of Baron Chevral. At another house "Monbars" was the offering. Robert Mantell was cast in this now famous play. The next morning two new stars had flashed thru the theatrical firmament: for the baron of the one had created as much discussion as that of the role of the other; and so, on the same night, two great actors were brought to the notice of the public. Since then, season after season, play upon play has been added to the constantly growing list; and, at the present time, beyond question, the actor includes in his list of plays, ready upon the instant, a greater number of roles, covering a wider range, than has any other actor of today, or many days, for that matter.

"Way Down East" Coming to the Grand

Famous New England Classic To Be Presented Once More at the Popular Playhouse.

The famous New England classic, "Way Down East" will be the offering at the Grand next week. The production to be presented here is exactly the same as given at the Broadway Theatre, New York, this week. All the properties, animals and effects used in the play in the metropolis will be employed here and the same big cast will interpret the various characters. Miss Shirley will be seen in the role of "Anna Moore," the character made famous by the late Phoebe Davies.

"Way Down East" has always been a popular offering at the Grand and already numerous enquiries are being made for seat reservations indicating that the engagement will be a big one. During the week the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

ALLA NAZIMOVA, FAMOUS ACTRESS, WHO COMES TO THE PRINCESS THEATRE NEXT WEEK IN HER LATEST NEW YORK SUCCESS, "BELLA DONNA."

Montreal Company Presents Novelty

"Noel" a Great Operatic Hit, as Presented by Noted Artists.

The Montreal Opera Company, on Christmas night, scored one of the triumphs of its career, when it produced for the first time on any stage Baron d'Erlanger's two-act opera, "Noel." The director-general, Mr. Jeannotte, beat in the race Andreas Dippel of the Chicago grand opera, who also has the rights to it, and who expected to be able to boast the honor of producing for the first time a work which has made an instantaneous hit. This beautiful opera, which was given as a double bill with "Cavalleria Rusticana," is described by a distinguished Montreal critic as follows:

"The story around which the music weaves its web of melodic charm and tuneful accompaniment is as old as the hills; but there are several features which stamp it with striking contrast to the majority of these sad tales of abandonment, distress and finally death. The idea of a mother stealing from the creche in the cathedral the waxen image of the Christ-child, and substituting her own infant in its stead, while she goes out to die, is a little startling at first, but so human is the story in its application, that while one gasps at the audacity of the idea, one is insensibly drawn into acquiecence and sympathy with its clearly worked out purpose.

"A wealth of subdued harmonies, never insistent, but always appropriate; no strident orchestral contrasts, but the calm and logical sequence of the fully developed idea; a few contrapuntal effects of rare grace and felicity and an atmosphere of complete serenity and calm mark the progress of the music in this opera.

"The performance was as nearly perfect as it could ever be. Mme. Carmen Melis surpassed herself in a role which necessitates the greatest dramatic ability. Her death scene, where, clasping in her arms the purloined image of our Saviour, she fades away like the last flickering ray of the dying embers, just a sob, a murmur and then the end, is comparable to the work of the greatest tragedienne of our day. The pathos in the voice is wonderful. Her singing of the appeal to the Virgin in the cathedral scene is marvelous, so complete is her command over her tonal coloring. There were few dry eyes in the large audience last night when the curtain slowly descended on this remarkable performance.

"The artistic instinct of Mr. Riddez is never at fault. He invests the part of the Cure with a sentiment, a quick yet gentle irony, a tenderness and religious atmosphere which is inexpressibly appealing. One shudders to think of this opera in the hands of any but artists of the very first rank. Mr. Conrad as Jacques, the former sweetheart of the hapless village beauty, is quite good. There is no gainsaying his sincerity. So, too, is Mme. Deck, who has not done better work this season. Both Miss Ingram and Mme. Choiseul also deserve commendation, altho the former is handicapped by a long duolog in the first act, in which the story is told, but which calls for more fruitless exertion than is really necessary.

"Repeated curtain calls brought Mr. Hasselmanns on the stage. He deserves the utmost praise for the handling of the music. The singing of Adestes Fideles by the operatic chorus would have put the large majority of the best ecclesiastical choirs to shame. The setting of the cathedral scene in the second act is one of the most effective ever seen on any stage, the effects of distance and perspective being so wonderfully manipulated that the illusion is complete. It is to be hoped that 'Noel' will be seen here again, and that soon."

It is to be hoped that Torontonians will have an opportunity to hear "Noel" during the three weeks' engagement of the Montreal Opera Company at the Alexandra Theatre next month.

ROBERT MANTELL AS "RICHELIEU," AT THE ALEXANDRA, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22.

LAUDER WILL SING OLD FAVORITES

"I Love a Lassie," and "Roamin' in the Gloamin'" to be Heard Again.

Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian, and a company of international artists will come to Massey Hall on January 28 under the direction of William Morris. Lauder is on his fifth tour and will remain on this continent for nine weeks only. There is every prospect that this tour will be as successful as his other four, all of which were record breakers. The largest auditoriums were filled wherever Lauder appeared and in many places it was necessary to give additional matinees to satisfy the demands of the people.

Lauder comes this year with new honors. He was one of the principal features at the recent "Command performance," given before King George and Queen Mary, at the Palace Theatre, London, and was one of the artists singled out for special favors by the King and Queen. He has a new repertoire of songs, all of them Scotch, of course, and some of them he sung at the Palace performance. The titles of the numbers he will include in his regular program are: "Same As His Father Was Before Him," "She's the Lass for Me," "It's Nice, When you Love a Wee Lassie," "The Kilty Lads," "A Wee Deoch-An-Doris," "I Love a Lassie," "A Wee Hoose," and "Roamin' in the Gloamin'."

Mr. Morris has engaged a remarkably strong company to accompany Lauder on his tour. The numbers include Valanche's Football Dogs, direct from the Alhambra Theatre, London; Arthur Astill, known as "The Whistling Ploughboy," from the Oxford Theatre, London; Little Freddie Hackin, "a real, live 'Peter Pan,'" who will present a scene called "A Night in Pantomime," coming direct from the London Hippodrome; Rex Fox, a ventriloquist and musician, who performs on a swinging high-wire and comes from the London Coliseum; the Three Bartos, American Athletes, and the well-known musical family, the Six Musical Cuttys.

PRINCESS

ALL THIS WEEK
MATS. WED. & SAT.

AMERICA'S FOREMOST COMEDIENNE

MAY IRWIN

(Management THE LIEBLER CO.)

IN THE LAUGH RECORD HOLDER

WIDOW BY PROXY

By CATHERINE CHISHOLM CUSHING, Author of "The Real Thing."

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JAN. 20
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

CHARLES FROHMAN Presents

NAZIMOVA

IN THE SENSATIONAL SUCCESS

"BELLA DONNA"

Adapted from the Novel by Robert Hichens
By James Bernard Fagan

Mrs. McWhuskey (watching a couple spooning): "Et's juist disgustin'. I'm verra glad ye didna mak' sic a fool o' yersel' when ye were walkin' oot wi' me, Sandy."

Mr. McWhuskey: "Ye mauna judge, wife. I hadna the same provocation."—Tit-Bits.

"Pa, what does it mean when it says a man has arrived at years of discretion?"

"It means, Johnnie, that he's too young to die and too old to have any fun."—Judge.

Irate Customer: "You said this cloth was a fast color, yet it faded in two weeks after it was made up."

Draper: "Well, I don't think you ought to expect it to fade any faster than that."—Tit-Bits.

STRAND THEATRE

YONGE STREET
NORTH OF KING

E. L. WEILL, Manager

MON., TUES., WED. WEEK OF JAN. 13

The Dawning

(IN TWO PARTS)

A realistic portrayal of a vain and self-willed woman. She gives her love to a man unworthy of it. She gives her hand in marriage to another.

A play for wives, mothers, sweethearts and brothers

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION

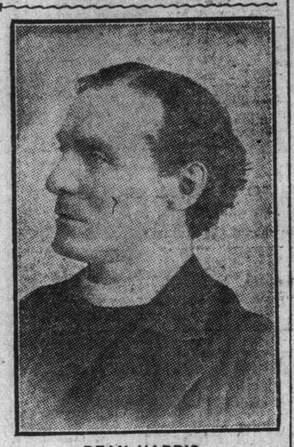
The French Horn Quartette of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra

MATINEE—5c and 10c. Box Seats, 25c. EVENING—5c, 10c and 20c. Box and Reserved Seats, 35c. CONTINUOUS—12 NOON—10.45 P. M.

PIONEERS OF THE CROSS IN CANADA

Story of Early Heroic Missionary Effort and Suffering Told By Dean Harris.

Among the records of heroic missionary effort, none is of more engrossing interest than the narrative of the first attempts to convert and reclaim the Indian tribes of North America to the Christian faith. The honor of initiating the enterprize belongs to the "Recollets, or Fathers of the Strict Observance," a community formed in 1605 by some French members of the order instituted by St. Francis of Assisi. Ten years later, in compliance with the wish of the great explorer, Samuel Champlain, four members of the community returned with him to New France, now Canada, and immediately began their mission. After another ten years of unceasing labor, the Recollets asked for help from the Jesuit order, and on the 19th of June, 1625, Fathers Charles Lalemant, Enemond Masse, and Jean



DEAN HARRIS.

de Brebeuf arrived at Quebec, the first and the last to attain imperishable glory. Whatever may be said of the Society of Jesus, and no body of men has been more fiercely denounced, it is universally admitted that the work of the Jesuits in North America was one of splendid devotion and unexcelled heroism to the cause of religion, as they conceived it.

The moving story of their labors and sufferings are eloquently told by Dean Harris in a volume just issued by McClelland & Goodchild of Toronto, under the title "Pioneers of the Cross in Canada." As a member of the same faith, Dean Harris naturally writes in full sympathy with the Catholic missionaries. In his preface he remarks that "the brilliant, stylish Parkman, while giving us a fascinating and, on the whole, a very accurate narrative of the missions, fails in his appreciation of the piety of the priests. He meant to be fair and just, but his New England training unfitted him for an accurate appreciation of the disinterestedness and divine lives of these saintly men. The self-denial of the fathers, their religious zeal, their painful fasts and vigils, their entire abnegation, and their asceticism amid the horrors of their surroundings, evoked the pity and almost the contempt of the Harvard historian." Because Parkman's superb "Jesuits in North America" fails to accredit itself to Catholic readers, it appeared to Dean Harris "useful and opportune at this memorable period of our history to record in partial fullness and in a popular form the lives and missionary worth of these brave and saintly men."

Dean Harris is already well and favorably known as an author, and his treatment of this "Christian epic of tragic fascination" leaves nothing to be desired. In a preliminary discourse, he sketches briefly the state of society when the Christian church and her missionaries entered upon the stage and began the reformation of the human race and the establishment of Christian civilization. He notes the principal eras of missionary effort, explains the religious orders of the church, and the entrance of their members on the tremendous task of converting the barbarian world. Of the Jesuits he quotes from Thackeray's "Henry Esmond" this passage: "An army which numbered in its troops the greatest heroes the world ever knew, to dare or endure anything, to encounter any odds, to die any death; soldiers that have won triumphs a thousand times more brilliant than those of the greatest generals; that have brought nations on their knees to their sacred banner—the cross; that have achieved glories and palms incomparably brighter than those awarded to the most splendid earthly conquerors—crowns of immortal light and seats in the high places of heaven."

After a rapid but clear survey of the nomadic and sedentary Indian "tribal divisions, sub-divisions and general moral condition of the courageous and crafty race of men who roamed the forests of Canada or dwelt near the shores of its great lakes," the author enters upon his main theme. Dean Harris is gifted with a vivid and graceful style, rising on occasion to a height of moving eloquence. He has consulted many authorities, including those old and comparatively unknown, and the bits of information so derived have been lucidly thrown into a connected narrative of absorbing interest. The story of the labors of that valiant priest, John de Brebeuf, of an ancient and illustrious French family, is one that cannot be read without deep emotion. His field lay among the Hurons, a league of four nations, known to the French as the clans of the Rock, Cord, Deer and White Lodge, who occupied the northern and western portions of Simcoe County, Ontario, or, more accurately, the present townships of Flos, Medonte, Orillia, Tay and Tiny. What he and his co-workers did and suffered during the years between their entry on the mission field and the martyrdom of Brebeuf and Lalemant appears almost as incredible as their sublime self-abnegation and constancy.

In 1648, the Iroquois, the hereditary foes of the Hurons burst upon the frontier village of St. Joseph and from thence spread death and destruction thru the whole country. Father Daniel, in charge of the St. Joseph Mission was the first martyr falling from bullet and arrow wounds, happier in this than Lalemant and Brebeuf the story of whose torture for many weary hours is almost too horrible to follow. But never once during their appalling sufferings did their iron nerve fail or did they betray any symptom of cowardice or weakness. But indeed the they were perhaps the most conspicuous examples of brave devotion to duty, the same quality of service was displayed by the whole company of missionaries who lived, labored and suffered among the Indian tribes.

Dean Harris has written a book of wonderful interest that will be read eagerly by Protestant as well as Catholic, and his modest hope that it will make for the instruction and edification of his readers will be more than fulfilled. The volume is embellished with portraits of the author and of Brebeuf, Isaac Jaques, martyred in 1646, Lalemant and Paul Ragueneau, head of the Huron mission 1644-49.

"Pioneers of the Cross in Canada," by Dean Harris, author of "Days and Nights in the Tropics," "By Path and Trail," etc., etc. Toronto: McClelland & Goodchild, Limited. Price $1.50 net.

CANDIDATES FOR FRENCH PRESIDENCY

One of these men may be president of France after Jan. 17 of this week. At the top on the left is George Clemenceau, a former prime minister. On the right is M. Delcasse, the popular former minister of marine.

At the bottom on the left is Prime Minister Raymond Poincare, and on the right is ex-Premier Callaux.

RETROSPECT OF PAST SESSION OF BRITISH PARLIAMENT

BY JOHN FOSTER FRASER

LONDON, Jan. 11.—The factory hands in the legislative workshop are having a week off. They get paid, whether they work or not, eight pounds a week. That is the customary gibe made by that highly intelligent personage, the man in the street. Unionists have made fun of Liberals about that precious $2000 a year being more important than the interests of the country. I do not think it lies with members of the Opposition, who also take the money, to scoff at the enemy which does the same.

Personally, I believe payment of members is bad, first, because, human nature being what it is among politicians as well as the rest of us, there must always be a temptation to the poor member to consider what it means to him if there is a general election and he is thrown out; and, secondly, because it provides the cheap wit on an omnibus top with material for sarcasm, which is unnecessary. The Unionist Party, if they object to payment of members, should collectively have refused to take the money, and have given plain notice that when they return to office they intend to repeal the provision. Lots of them say this will be done; but I doubt it.

A Retrospect.

Well, the curtain has been rung down on the work of the year, and we can take a retrospect of what has been happening, and what is the strength of the parties at the present moment. Notwithstanding the severe shocks which have been inflicted upon the ministerialists, I should say they are stronger now, and in better heart, than they were twelve months ago. On the other hand, Unionists are not quite so happy. The battle they have waged during the prolonged debates has been excellently fought, and from an argumentative point of view, the government has been constantly worsted. But the effect of all this on the country is doubtful. By-elections, which are always indicative of the trend of public thought, have by no means reassured the opposition that if there was a general election next month they would be returned with a working majority.

Despite the explicit pledges of their leaders, they recognize that a considerable section of the democracy, who are influenced by cries rather than argument, are still suspicious in regard to the taxation of food. There is every indication, however, that by the time the general election comes along this fear will be removed by the party dropping the taxation of foreign wheat out of the program. Mr. Bonar Law has told us there will be no colonial preference unless the dominions insist upon it.

There will be no need to wait till a colonial conference is held to learn that the dominions do not intend to insist upon it. They would like a preference, tho, of course, they would not have anything done, just as it has never been the policy of the Unionist Party to do anything which would increase the cost of living in this country. As soon, therefore, as it is made clear that the dominions refuse to interfere in our politics by insisting on a preference, that will be sufficient for the Unionist Party to relieve the minds of hundreds of thousands of electors by announcing that the imposition of even the slightest duty on imported foreign wheat will not be proceeded with. Hundreds of Unionist candidates who feel they have been up against a stone wall will be grateful.

Prejudice of Masses.

It is a pity so many electors approach this question of preference with prejudice in their minds instead of as clear-thinking business men. But we have to take the world as we find it, and many of the clearest-thinking Unionist politicians have recognized that the prejudice and misrepresentation have been insurmountable barriers when pleading for the confidence of the masses.

During the past year the authority of Mr. Asquith among his own supporters has waned. He has had, and continues to have the loyalty of what I may call the old gang of the Liberal Party. Most of the Liberals in the house, however, belong to the hot-headed school, are anxious for what they call progress, and there is no question that the majority of them are socialistically inclined, and are willing to bribe the electorate to any extent so long as they can hold the reins guiding the legislation and administration of the country.

So the influence of Mr. Lloyd George has been on the increase. He suffered badly in prestige during the passing of the Insurance Bill, but his proposed land campaign has certainly given the rank and file of the government party the idea that they have a good card to play at the next general election. Well covered tho it be in public there is rivalry at Westminster between the Asquithians and the Lord Georgites. It is an open secret that Mr. Lloyd George would like a general election at an early date. He does not care very much for home rule. Assuming that there was an appeal to the country and the Unionists were returned to office he would be the dashing and slashing critic of the new government—pressing a policy of advanced legislation by no means acceptable to the Asquith crowd—he would become the virtual leader of the opposition, with the expectation that when next a Liberal administration was called into being he would become prime minister.

Their Gilt Tarnished.

These last few months the gilt on the reputation of some men has become tarnished. Mr. Birrell the Irish chief secretary cut the poorest of figures during the passage of the Home Rule Bill. It was necessary always to keep another member of the government on the treasury bench to see he did not make a mess of things. The subservience of the Labor group to the government has become a byword. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's lack of backbone has subjected him to contempt. He has now gone to India, and will not return for several months. It is quite on the cards that, when he does, he will sever his connection with the Labor party and will throw in his lot with the Liberals. Mr. McKenna was a failure at the board of education; he was unpopular at the board of admiralty; as home secretary he has been by no means appreciated. There are two occupants of the treasury bench, however, who have made advances, Mr. Herbert Samuel and Sir John Simon, the former considerably and the latter slightly.

Bonar Law's Leadership.

The task which has fallen to Mr. Bonar Law to lead the opposition has been beset with difficulties. Particularly during the last month or two there has been the overhanging shadow of what would befall the Unionist party if a general election were suddenly to come along. But, as far as attack on government policy is concerned, everybody realizes the tremendous service he has rendered. He is indeeed a fighting leader. At times he has received ardent assistance from Mr. Austin Chamberlain. But I cannot indulge in any enthusiasm over the other occupants of the front opposition bench. They are men of quality; but there are several who are scarcely ever seen, except when they are going to take part in the debate; and, when their speech is delivered, they have disappeared, and long intervals have elapsed before they are seen again. Sometimes Mr. Bonar Law is the only occupant of the bench. I have known more than one occasion when it has been completely deserted, or has been used by men of no higher party rank than that of junior whip.

As for the rank and file of the Unionist party, I must say that during nearly 20 years' close acquaintance with the house of commons, I have never known an opposition so virile, so persistent, so good in argument, as during the present session. Unionists have attended the house much more constantly than the ministerialists. The debates, tho rather lopsided, have been on a high level. The men who have most markedly come to the front have been Mr. Worthington Evans, Mr. Felix Cassel, and Lord Robert Cecil. It is now quite clear that, when the Unionists are called upon to form a government, Lord Robert must be included in the cabinet.

I have mentioned that the Liberal party are in good heart. They have been subjected to much buffeting. Yet, so slack is real public interest in political affairs, that they do not show much evidence of wear and tear. Their great measures have been pushed on by using the guillotine in a way which is both brutal and reckless. I know that the average person thinks that parliament does too much talk and too little work; but the making of important changes in the constitution without a single word of debate is indefensible. The rights of the private member have completely disappeared.

The paradox of the situation is that, while legislatively we are moving quickly toward a wider range of democracy, the power of the executive government is increasing, until it has become a bureaucracy. Ministers decide, and followers are expected to obey.

Revolt that Fizzed Out.

We have had a remarkable instance of this during the last few days. When the government made a small concession on the Welsh Disestablishment and Disendowment bill, so that the church in Wales should continue to receive Queen Anne's bounty, a sum of money which was voted by parliament a century ago, the Welsh Liberal Nonconformists blazed with revolt. They were humiliated; they proclaimed that the yielding by the government would be denounced with indignation in every Welsh village; they talked about the awful things they would do to the government for leaving them in the lurch. Yet, when the two amendments containing the concessions were before the house, not a single Welsh Liberal went into the lobby as a protest.

There have been exposures of jobbery. There has been strong objection taken against what is described as the sneaking investigation into the ways of landlords. There has been manoeuvring in regard to the doctors, upon whom depends the working of the Insurance act; and there is the likelihood, come the middle of next month, of the government being unable to fulfil the contract between it and the millions of insured, by having no medical benefit ready. There has been political somersaulting and right-about-facing, which has laid ministers open to severe criticism. Nonconformist educationists and ardent temperance reformers have been flouted. The only answer by the government has been a smile.

Whatever may be said on the platform or in the lobby, ministerialists come to heel when the division bells ring. It is the knowledge of this which during the past year, has induced the government to do things which no other government in history has ever done.

Ready Moneygrams

Some of the Epigrams of Stephen Baird the Hero of "Ready Money."

In the comedy of "Ready Money," to be seen at the Alexandra this week, James Montgomery, its author, has put into the mouth of Stephen Baird, the hero of this romance about money, many bright and witty reflections on the topic which is of such daily interest to all men and women.

These epigrams flash with bitter irony, because Stephen Baird, who has been unfortunate in a mining deal, finds himself dead broke on New Year's Eve. At this time, when he is expected to spend money with his sweetheart and her friends, he realizes the sublime meaning of the word money.

Here are some of the things he has to say:

I'm leading the hand-to-mouth existence, and my arm is getting longer every day. I've heard a lot about poverty being a great thing; it is, it's a great inconvenience; but I'll tell you one thing, if I ever get any money, if I ever get my foot in the door, I'm going to be the meanest guy in the world.

I have twenty-five cents—every cent I've got in the world. A man asked me what I would do if I had Rockefeller's income. I do not know; but I have often thought what he would do, if he had mine. All I have left is manner.

Hush money talks, but fortunately it cannot remember.

I often wonder what a bank cashier thinks when he counts his salary.

Health, friends, love, and money—all for one and one for all.

Money made the world rounder.

Money brings trouble. Come on, trouble!

Men are like flies—they go where the sugar is.

Emotions are terribly expensive.

People will take your advice, if it is risky enough.

Wall street trembles when outsiders go out there. It trembles with anticipation.

If you sit down and wait for the call of opportunity, you are liable to get an awful earache.

Knock and open the door of opportunity at the same time.

Many a man is like a little boy riding backwards in a street car—he doesn't see anything until he has passed it.

"What are you going to do when you grow up, if you don't know how to read, write, and cipher?" asked a school-teacher of a lazy, stupid boy.

"I'm going to be a schoolmaster, an' make the boys do all the readin', writin', an' cipherin'," replied the boy.—Tit-Bits.

Sheehan English Grand Opera Company

Cast of Principals Who Have Won Distinction To Be Seen At the Princess Theatre.

The Sheehan English Opera Company, which will come to the Princess Theatre for one week, commencing Monday, January 27, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday, is made up of a cast of principals who have won distinction in their respective lines with the best opera companies of the present day. Mr. Joseph F. Sheehan, heading the cast, is recognized by musical critics as America's greatest tenor and most famous opera star, who has done more to make English opera supreme than any other man of his generation.

Included in this cast are Francis J. Boyle, Gladys Caldwell, Miss Doris Marvin, Louis La Valle, Alma Stetzler, Helen Jeffries, Theresa Claremont, John L. Dickinson, Louise Hoerger, Mirth Carmen, Wm. J. Jorgensen, Ruth West, William Young, and other lesser lights in the opera world.

With the above notable cast of players Mr. Sheehan feels confident that his highest ambition has been realized, and he is now in a position to produce each and every opera in his repertoire in a style and manner which has never been equalled in his career. Assisting this all remarkable cast is a picked and trained chorus and a special orchestra under the baton of Wm. Glover, one of England's foremost conductors.

The repertoire for the week will be as follows: Monday and Friday nights, "Il Trovatore"; Tuesday and Saturday nights, "The Love Tales of Hoffman"; Wednesday and Saturday matinees, "The Bohemian Girl"; Wednesday evening, "Martha"; Thursday evening, "The Chimes of Normandy."

"Where have you been, Mary Ann?"

"I've been to the girls' improvement class, ma'am," was the maid's reply.

"Well, and what did the curate say to you? Did you tell him who your mistress was?"

"Please, ma'am, he said I wasn't to give notice, as I intended, but that I was to consider you as my burden—and bear it."—Tit-Bits.

I Am Willing to Prove I Can Cure You

To That End I Am Giving Away $10,000 Worth of Medicine

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, bladder trouble or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten thousand dollars' worth of this medicine and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address.

I don't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me if cured. I mean that I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Uric Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show them where and how they may be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

For twenty-five years—a quarter of a century—I have been trying to convince the public that I have something genuine, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, for annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people—they try a few things unsuccessfully and give up all hope and refuse to listen to anyone thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that cures these diseases. I don't ask them to spend any money to find out, I don't ask them to believe me, nor even to take the word of reliable people, but all I ask is that they allow me to send them the medicine at my own cost. That is surely fair.

DR. LYNOTT

Who is giving away $10,000 worth of medicine.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent out, all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, though there be thousands of them. And anyone who needs it can get some of it free. But in order that I shall know that you have a disease for which this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need my medicine and if you will write me I will gladly send you a box of it free with full directions for your use. Look the symptoms over, see which symptoms you have, then write me about as follows: "Dear Dr., I notice symptoms number"— here put down the numbers, give your age, full address, and send it to me. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 855 Franklin Building, Toronto, Can.

The ten thousand dollars I am spending for the compounding of my medicine is only a part of the money I am devoting to this cause, for the packages of medicine I send you will be fully prepaid at my expense. From any standpoint you view it, YOU incur no expense or obligation. Just tell others who you know are suffering who sent you the medicine that cured you.

I am promising to give away ten thousand dollars' worth of medicine, and I will do that; I am promising to send any sufferer, who writes me a box of this medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that. I can say further that this medicine has been vouched for according to the law as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop rheumatism, it will stop pain and backache, it will stop too frequent desire to urinate; it will heal, soothe and strengthen. You will be better in every way for having taken it. There is not an ingredient that can injure; not one but will benefit. All that I ask is that you use it yourself so that you may be personally convinced.

Owing to the large number of requests, I have had ten thousand more copies of my medical book printed. This book is new and up to date and contains complete descriptions, symptoms, causes, effects and cures of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. All who write for the free medicine will be sent a copy of this grand illustrated medical book—the largest ever written on these diseases for free and general distribution.

If you need medicine such as I have if you are anxious to be cured and don't want to spend any money LOOKING for cures, write me. Read the symptoms over and let me hear from you today.

These Are the Symptoms:

1—Pain in the back.
2—Too frequent desire to urinate.
3—Burning or obstruction of urine.
4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5—prostatic trouble.
6—Gas or pain in the stomach.
7—General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8—Pain or soreness under right rib.
9—Swelling in any part of the body.
10—Constipation or liver trouble.
11—Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12—Pain in the hip joint.
13—Pain in the neck or head.
14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15—Pain or swelling of the joints.
16—Pain or swelling of the muscles.
17—Pain and soreness in nerves.
18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.

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of Toronto

Dr. Albert Ham, F.R.C.O., Conductor announces its

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TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

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Society

Social Notes

Major and Mrs. Nelles have issued invitations to the marriage of Miss Marie Rutherford to Capt. Douglas Howie, in the church of St. John, on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 25, and to a reception afterwards at the Prince George.

• • •

Mr. W. A. Warren is giving a tea at the Metropolitan on Monday, Jan. 13, for daughter-in-law, Mrs. Rudell Warren, who is shortly going to reside in Welland, where Mr. Warren has been appointed manager of the Royal Bank.

• • •

Invitations have been issued by the president and members of the Toronto Hunt Polo Club to a ball on Wednesday, Jan. 15, under the patronage of his honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and Lady Gibson.

• • •

Mrs. McGregor, Huron street, has issued invitations to a dance at the Metropolitan on Jan. 16, to celebrate the coming of age of her son, Mr. Douglas McGregor.

• • •

Mrs. W. H. Sutton held her first reception last week, with Miss Sutton, Isabella street. The pretty dark bride wore her wedding gown of soft white satin and chiffon, the bodice draped with pearl embroidered lace. She carried an armful of pink Killarney roses. Miss Sutton wore a handsome black gown with tucker of real lace and a diamond pendant. The tea table, centred with a silver vase of pink roses and pink unshaded candles, was presided over by Mrs. Sylvester and Mrs. Mowbray (Tennessee), the bride's mother. The girls assisting were Miss Gladys Edwards, Miss Edith Porter, Miss Maude Weir and Miss Denison.

• • •

Lieut.-Col and Mrs. John S. Hendrie, Hamilton, have issued invitations to a fancy dress ball in the I.O.O.F. temple on Friday evening, Jan. 31, at 9 o'clock.

• • •

Mr. De Leigh Wilson is giving a dance for his two daughters, Miss Edith and Lila Wilson, on Monday 20th, at the Metropolitan.

• • •

Mrs. Stanley Mann will receive for the first time at her new home, 259 Russell Hill road, on Thursday, Jan. 16, from 3.30 to 6 p.m.

• • •

Mrs. E. O. Taylor and Miss Luella Taylor, St. George street, returned last week from an extended visit to New York and Boston.

• • •

Mrs. Alice Stemmins Wells, the first policewoman appointed by the United States police commissioners, will address an open meeting of the Women's Canadian Club on Monday, January 14, at 8.15 p. m., in Association Hall, corner Yonge and McGill streets. Subject: "The Need of Policewomen and Their Work."

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Eaton are giving an at-home at Ardwold for the managers on Wednesday, January 15, from 8 to 12 o'clock.

• • •

Lady Aberdeen and Miss Violet Asquith, daughter of the British premier, will be guests of Toronto next Tuesday. They have been staying with Ambassador Bryce in Washington for some days, and, after arriving in Montreal on Sunday, They will come to Toronto for a day. On Tuesday afternoon, Lady Aberdeen will be tendered a reception by the National Council of Women, after which she will leave on the 5.20 train for New York, en route for England.

• • •

Invitations have been issued to the annual re-union and dance of the Harbord Graduates' Association in the Metropolitan on Wednesday evening, January 22. The committee in charge are: Miss Stella Minns, Mrs. R. J. McGowan, Miss Lesa Hamilton, Miss Olive Blackhall, Miss Marjorie Hall, Mr. C. E. Durand, Mr. W. R. Purves, Mr. G. G. Galloway, Mr. W. E. Brown, Mr. A. J. Duncan, Mr. D. G. Hagarty, and Mr. C. V. Perry (secretary), 40 Howland Avenue.

• • •

Miss Lorrine Wyman, whose charming recital before the Women's Musical Club was so much enjoyed, will appear in the Foresters' Hall on Thursday, January 30, under the auspices of the Creche.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Wickett have taken apartments for the winter with Miss English, 592 Jarvis street.

• • •

The St. Paul's C. L. and A. A. are giving their opening new year at-home on Friday evening, January 17, in the Royal Canadian Bicycle Club Parlors, 151 Broadview avenue. Invitations are being sent out.

DINNER AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE

The following had the honor of being invited to dine at Government House on Monday night: Mr. and Mrs. Ridout, England; Lord and Lady Hyde, Lord Somers, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Scot, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Matthews, Dr. and Mrs. Auden, Dr. and Mrs. Grassett, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cawthra, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mr. and Mrs Somers-Cocks, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Bogert, Mrs. Fisk, Montreal; Mrs. Mackelcan, Mrs. Edward V. Reynalds, Miss Mackenzie, Miss Robertson, Miss Plummer, Miss Mortimer Clark, Mr. G. Beardmore, Mr. R. K. Hope, Hamilton; Lt.-Col. Stimson, Mr. Clarence Bogert, Mr. T. Plummer, Mrs. W. H. Brouse, Lt.-Col. Carpenter, Major Caldwell, Mr. L. M. Rathbun, A. D. C.

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Liquor sets up inflammation and irritation of the stomach and weakens the nerves. The steady or periodical (spree) drinker is often forced to drink even against his will by his unnatural physical condition.

Samaria Prescription stops the craving, steadies the nerves, builds up the general health, and makes drink actually distasteful and nauseous. It is tasteless and odorless and can be given with or without the knowledge of the patient.

Thousands of Canadian homes have been saved from misery and disgrace by some devoted wife, mother or daughter, thru this wonderful Canadian remedy. The money formerly wasted in drink has restored happiness, home comforts, education and respect to the families formerly in want and despair.

Read the following, one of the numerous unsolicited testimonials received:

"I can never repay you for your remedy. It is worth more than life to me. My husband has been offered liquor several times, but would not touch it. He said it had no charm for him now. May God's choice blessings ever rest on you and yours are my prayers ever. No one knows it but those who have tried it. As soon as I can I will see others that I know would give anything to stop their husbands from drink. I will give them your address.

"Mrs. K——, Dewinton, Alta."

(Name withheld on request.)

Now, if you know of any family needing this remedy, tell them about it. If you have any friend or relative who has formed or is forming the drink habit, help him to release himself from its awful clutches. Samaria Prescription is used by physicians and hospitals.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Samaria Prescription with booklet, giving full particulars, testimonials, price, etc., will be sent absolutely free and postpaid in plain sealed package to anyone asking for it and mentioning this paper. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Write today. The Samaria Remedy Co., Dept. 88, 49 Colborne street, Toronto, Canada. Also for sale in Toronto by G. Tamblyn, Limited, Stores.

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COUNTESS OF ANCASTER.
The countess is one of the most successful hostesses in England. Some of her guests at a recent shooting party were Arthur Balfour, Lord Essex, Lord and Lady Desborough, Lady Kerry, Lord and Lady Lovat, Lord Curzon and Evan Charteris.

Society at the Capital

Several of Lady Evelyn Grey's old friends in the Capital were charmed to receive at Christmas time cards of greeting from her as Lady Evelyn Jones, and having on them photos of herself and her husband, attired in their wedding costumes.

A marriage has been arranged and will probably take place in London, England, in April next between Capt. T. H. Rivers Bulkeley, C.M.G., M.V.O., Scots Guards, Equerry and Controller to His Royal Highness the Governor General of Canada, eldest son of Col. C. Rivers Bulkeley, C.B., and Miss Evelyn Pelly, Lady-in-Waiting to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Connaught, and daughter of Lady Lilian Yorke and the late Sir Henry Pelly, Bart.

One of the brightest luncheons of the season was that at which Mrs. Nesbitt Kirchhoffer entertained recently in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Clarke Bowker, at The Country Club; and among her guests were Mrs. R. L. Borden, Mrs. Robert Rogers, Mrs. Martin Burrell, Mrs. W. J. Roche, Miss Pelly, Lady Pope, Mrs. Lawrence Power of Halifax, N. S., Mrs. J. S. Ewart, Mrs. Reginald Baker of Montreal, Mrs. D. C. Campbell, Mrs. Crombie, Mrs. Arthur Broderick, Mrs. Victor Williams, Mrs. Robert Gill, Mrs. Fred Torrance, Mrs. Fred Avery, Mrs. Wm. McDougall, Mrs. W.B. Scarth, Mrs. Sanford Fleming, Mrs. Lawrence Fortescue, Mrs. Alex. Hill, Mrs. Archibald and Mrs. Herbert Thomas. The table was lovely with Killarney roses.

Very enjoyable holiday dances were given during the past week by Mrs. Geo. Burn, in honor of her son, Mr Drummond Burn, who is attending McGill College; Mrs. Frank Scott, in honor of her daughter, Miss Lois Scott, and Col. and Mrs. J. W. Woods, for their eldest son and daughter, Mr. Jack and Miss Margaret; the latter on Monday evening being probably the last of the galeties for the young folk, who are now nearly all back at their studies.

Mrs. Lyons Biggar entertained at a small but most successful domino dance recently, in honor of her daughter, Miss Violet, about fifty young people being present and thoroly enjoying the change from the usual ordinary dance.

Miss Hazel Elliott, of Denver, Colorado, is the guest of Mrs. Carleton Monk, after spending some time with relatives in Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Biggar, of London, England, whose marriage took place recently in London, have arrived in the Capital and are the guests of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar, in King Edward avenue.

Mr. F. H. Chrysler, K. C., has returned from a trip to England. Mr. and Mrs. Chrysler entertained at a very enjoyable dinner party one evening recently.

Mrs. Edward Houston and Mrs. Charles Cambie, who went up to Toronto for New Year's week, have returned to town.

At the concert to be given in the Russell theatre on the evening of January 23, by Madame Clara Butt and Mr. Rumford, some of those who have taken boxes are Mrs. W. T. White, Mrs. Robert Rogers, Lady Borden, Mrs. Charles Harriss, Mr. C. Berkeley Powell, Mrs. H. K. Egan, Mrs. H. B. McGiverin, Mrs. Frank Oliver and Madame Rudolphe Lemieux.

His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa, and Miss Mary Hamilton went down to Quebec to be present at the marriage of Miss Jessie Hamilton, to Mr. Ernest Budden, which took place on Wednesday last. Mr. Hugh Fraser also went to Quebec for the same interesting ceremony. He was one of the ushers. Others from Ottawa who went down on the same errand were Col. and Mrs. de la Cherois Irwin, Capt. and Mrs. Alan Palmer, Miss Jessie Cassels, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Walter Cassels, and Miss Susie Cassels.

TWILIGHT MUSICALE.

A record crowd attended the W. A. Twilight Musicale yesterday afternoon, when a high-class program, arranged by Mrs. Gerhard Heintzman was enjoyed, Mrs. Heintzman also being the hostess at the tea hour, when she was assisted by Mrs. Bascom and Mrs. Palm, Miss Cornelia Heintzman with the other members of the Sigma Phi Society and O. C. P. Society being in charge of the tea table. A few of the many guests present were: Mrs. Dignam, Mrs. A. W. Austin, Mrs. Gouinlock, Mrs. Brodie, Mrs. Reginald Gambe, Miss Dean, Mrs. and Miss McPhedran, Miss Isobel Louden, Mrs. James Bicknell and her sister from Winnipeg, Mrs. Armande Heintzman, Mrs. Fred Killer, Mrs. and the Misses Gage, Mrs. Lewis Howard, Miss Howard, Mrs. E. W. Hagarty, Mrs. George A. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Coatsworth, Mrs. W. H. Clemes, Mrs. R. S. Williams, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Lane, Miss Eden, Mrs. and Miss Harper, Mrs. Woodley, Mrs. and Miss Leonard, Mrs. Ramsay, the Misses Hambourg, Mme. Innes-Taylor, Mrs. and the Misses Watson, Miss Bogert, Mrs. Atwell Fleming, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. James Austin, Mrs. Symonds, Mrs. A. L. Bender, Mr. and the Misses Kammerer, Mrs. Edmund King, the Misses King, Mrs. George Ross, the Misses Ross, Miss J. Bertram, Baroness von Senten, Mrs. and Miss McEachran, Mrs. A. H. Beaton, Mrs. Dowsley, Mrs. Harland, Mrs. J. E Laidlaw, Mdlle. Malavane, Mrs. W. D. Dineen, and many others.

MASSAGE.

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements and facial massage. Patients treated at their residences if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis-street. Telephone, North 3745. 7tf

First Office Boy: "I told the governor to look at the dark circles under my eyes and see if I didn't need a half-day off."

Second Office Boy: "What did he say?"

First Office Boy: "He said I needed a bar of soap."—Tit-Bits.

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FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

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I know woman's sufferings.
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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 without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women'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 Leucorrhoea 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.
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MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 865 . . . . WINDSOR, Ont.

OUR WEEKLY SHORT STORY

"The Spread Eagles"

BY COLIN M'KAY.

"Six days shalt thou labor as hard as thou art able,
And on the seventh, holystone the decks and scrape the cable."
—The Philadelphia Catechism.

In the down east sailing ships there used to be a good deal of brutality, but it was generally all square and above-board. If the after-guards used belaying pins, they did not claim a monopoly in the business, and they never used brass knuckles or bulldozed the crew with shooting irons.

When the bucko mates from the New York or Philadelphia hell-ships got berths in a down easter and tried to introduce their dirty work, they were brought up with a round turn. At Paddy West's boarding house old shellbacks yarned about the down east, "hard packet," "the wild boat," —the hot craft, and the "slaughter ship"—but you never heard of a "hell-ship" hailing from a port east of Cape Ann. Only once was the queer bird seen on a down easter, and I'll tell you the yarn.

It was on the Halcyon, a large, full-rigger, belonging to Windsor, N. S. When she made fast alongside the docks of fever-harried Santos, every mother's son aboard, from captain to cabin boy, hailed from down east. But when she was ready for sea again, a Philadelphia skipper had to be put aboard to take her home. He shipped a notorious Baltimore bucko for mate, and a turbulent young down easter, named Sunderland, for second, and replaced the men carried off by yellow jack with blue-nose lads.

As soon as the Halcyon crumbled blue water under her forefoot, the skipper and mate started in to haze the crew. They were holy terrors—bully boys—and no mistake. They did not use their fists, like honest men, but laid about them with handspikes and iron belaying pins. They tried to dragoon the second into line, but he would not lift a finger against one of the crew. The skipper would inform him twenty times a day that the only way to make shellbacks stand around was to knock them down; the mate would insinuate that he was afraid to row the crew; but Sunderland put up with the badgering with the meekness of a lamb. Sunderland's conduct puzzled us greatly. In other ships he had used his fists night and day, and thought nothing of walking thru a whole watch, tho, like most down east officers, he drew the line at dirty work. And now he not only kept his hands off the men, but he put up with the slurs and insults of the old man and the mate. It was not like Sunderland at all. If there was anything his wild viking spirit delighted in, it was a rough-and-tumble fight with a skipper or mate. Often we had seen him go out of his way to pick a quarrel with his superiors—often we had seen him knock down a skipper on his own quarter deck—but now he was letting those buckoes ride over him roughshod.

"Wait a while," said Sydney Sam. "That lad always balances his hooks. He'll break loose some of these fine days, and settle up his scores with those buckoes. Ay, he'll pay them back in his own way, and in his own good time."

Sunday morning dawned fair and calm. The ship was rolling lazily over league long, glassy swells. The sun rose resplendent from its bed of gold, brushing aside the curtains of amber, rose and sapphire that hung along the eastern horizon, and burnishing the bosom of the deep. The second, having the early morning watch, hurried thru the washing down and brass cleaning, and then let his watch rest.

At eight bells the mate came up and gave the second hail-columbia for not starting to holystone the decks.

"I never holystoned decks on Sunday myself, and I don't intend to ask my watch to do so." Sunderland answered shortly and went below.

The mate, baffled and maddened by the second's contemptuous indifference, turned on Sydney Sam, who had just relieved the wheel.

"Here, you bald-headed old owl, don't stand staring there. The wheel can look after itself now. Get forward with you, and tell the watch to get the holystones and sand out of the starboard locker and come aft and start on the poop."

Now, Sydney, having been left after a siege of yellow jack with a scalp as bald and shiny as a door knob, did not relish reference to his ludicrous appearance, and so, without deigning to answer the mate, he started slowly forward. The mate, glad of the opportunity of bullying some one, was after him in a second, kicking him lustily.

"Answer me when I speak to you, you lubber," he roared. "Get a move on you now. I'm not going to allow any slouching in my watch."

"Ay, ay, sir," answered Sydney, getting a move on him.

In a few minutes the watch came aft with empty hands.

"Mr. Ryer," said Sam, who had been appointed spokesman, "we never holystoned decks on Sunday in the Halcyon before, and we don't want to now, sir."

"Well, by thunder, this beats me," roared the mate. "Get those stones and get to work, or I'll slaughter you. Who cares what you didn't do before. I'm mate now, and I don't want any blasted impudence. Get a—"

"Holystone the decks yourself," broke in Sydney. "We won't for any bucko afloat, see!"

The mate seized a handspike, but the skipper bade him forbear.

"Keep cool, Mr. Ryer. I'll deal with these men. . . . Sydney Sam, go to the wheel. Men, if you are not to work inside of an hour I'll show you how Silas P. Spinney puts down mutiny. Mr. R., you keep your hands off them."

The old man went below, but at two bells promptly he was again on deck. The men were lounging defiantly forward, but he did not seem to notice them. After taking a look all round the horizon, he turned to the mate.

"Clew up fore and main royals and t'gallantsails, and furl them."

When the watch were on the yards, the skipper and mate suddenly seized Sydney Sam and dragged him along to the mizzen shrouds. He kicked and struggled, but he was weak from the fever.

Realizing the intention of his captors, he raised his voice.

"Ho, shipmates! they're going to make a spread-eagle out of me. Help, help—"

The men looked down, stupefied, for one long moment, and then, with mutterings of wrath, hastily began to descend.

"Stay up there and stow those sails!" yelled the skipper, fiercely, but the men gave no heed.

The old man had a great contempt for shellbacks, but he felt those down-easters had more spirit than the general run. So, leaving Sydney to the mate, he jumped below, and just as the men struck the deck was up again with a brace of shooting-irons in his hands.

"Get forward or I'll plug you," he ordered.

The men went forward, routed out the second's watch, and began to discuss ways and means of saving Sydney Sam from the bitter disgrace of a flogging, tied up like a dog. But they were men of little resource. And Sunderland, the respector of sailors' rights and hater of dirty work, was asleep in his bunk. If he would wake up and come on deck—Well, he had fought the battles of shellbacks before, he was equal to any sort of emergency and would find a way to get round the skipper's revolvers.

In the meantime the captain and mate lashed Sydney Sam to the mizzen rigging, spread-eagle fashion.

"I'll teach you to flout my officers, d— you. I'll show you how I deal with mutineers, by—" the old man roared. . . . "Think I'm going to let discipline go to the devil aboard my ship, do you. I'll let you know what kind of a man Silas P. Spinney is. I'm just as tough a man as ever sailed the high seas!"

"If you stripe me I'll kill you," swore Sydney Sam, turning yellow with the horror and shame of the thing. "I'll kill you some day—so help me! I don't care if I hang for it."

"Belay your gab!" ordered the mate as he took his knife and slit Sydney's shirt down the back.

The old man, frothing at the mouth, seized a tar-hardened rope's end and approached the helpless man.

"Won't work, hey? By—, I'll teach you," he foamed, working himself into a frenzy.

And then he whirled the rope viciously about his head, and—

Suddenly a long, lithe figure, with flying shirt tails and bare legs, leaped up the forward companionway of the cabin, and springing like a panther at the skipper, knocked him over the break of the poop, down into the waist, heels over head. And then, before the mate could move to defend himself, the wild apparition had turned on him, and with one terrific blow sent him to the deck like a stricken ox.

Sunderland picked up the captain's pistols from the fife-rail, and leaned quietly against the spanker boom. The men forward, seeing that the grim champion of down east customs, had spoiled the buckoes' little game, set up a joyous shout, and started aft on the run. In a moment they would have wreaked vengeance on the prostrate bullies, but Sunderland stopped them.

"Hold on, boys! Leave 'em alone. . . . Here you, McLean, jump up and cut Sydney down."

They were rather dazed, those buckoes, when they got to their feet.

"What do you mean by this outrage?" shrieked the old man at length. "It's rank mutiny. I'll have you hung, every mother's son of—"

"Now, skipper, no guff," broke in the imperturbable Sunderland. "You ain't aboard one of your Philadelphia or New York hookers. No, sir! your dirty tricks won't go here, see. . . . Stand away there, Mr. Mate; these pistols might go off, you know. . . . Ah, now, don't grumble, or I'll have to teach you manners." Suddenly Sunderland's eyes gleamed with a humorous light. And then he said urbanely.

"Mr. Ryer, please reach up to that swifter, hands apart, like a good fellow. Hurry up, do you hear?"

Sunderland was looking wickedly along a pistol barrel, and the mate obeyed perforce.

"Now, skipper, please put the seizings round his thumbs."

"What? What do you mean? Give me my pistols, and get below. I'll put you in irons for interfering—"

"Don't waste your breath, old man," said Sunderland, dryly. "I'm master now. Would you like to get at him, boys?"

The men surged toward him menacingly and he jumped back.

"Hold on, boys!" laughed Sunderland. "I guess he'll oblige us."

The old man, muttering angrily, lashed the mate to the swifter by his thumbs.

"Now, Sydney, seeing as the mate spoilt your shirt, you may return the compliment."

The mate shivered as the sheath-knife ran down his spine.

"Come, skipper, please try the rope's end again," commanded Sunderland. "No bluff, old man. Hurry up, or, so help me—"

Sunderland's eyes contracted cruelly, omniously. The skipper was a bully and a bold man, to boot, but the second was a determined and dangerous-looking customer.

Sullenly the old man picked up the rope's end and struck the mate across the bare back.

"Harder, captain," ordered Sunderland. "Don't be afraid of hurting him."

The old man laid on vigorously. The mate cursed and prayed for mercy alternately, but not until his back was streaked with great blue welts and bleeding and raw here and there, did Sunderland allow him to be cut down.

"Now, skipper, it's your turn," said the second, coolly.

"Man, you don't dare."

"Get in position for punishment," thundered the second. "I dare anything."

Speechless with helpless rage and fear, the old man slowly spread out his arms.

"Mr. Ryer, I appoint you master of ceremonies."

It is useless gainsaying the commands of a man with a brace of shooting-irons, especially on the high seas, when that man has the crew behind him.

The mate, smarting with pain, put the seizings on the skipper's thumbs, and grabbed the hard, heavy rope's end with alacrity. And didn't he lay it over that skipper's back! It was the only way he could get satisfaction, and he took advantage of it with a vengeance. At the fifteenth ash Sunderland cried hold, but he wanted to repeat the dose. The men roared with grim delight. It was a beautiful turning of the tables; a splendid revenge for the indignity they had proposed to inflict on Sydney Sam. Sunderland was a humorous man, tho his jokes might only be appreciated by a Scotchman or down east shellback.

When we cut the old man down Sunderland said:

"Now, skipper, I hope you won't try any more of your dirty tricks in a down east craft."

"I'll kill you—I'll have you hanged," stormed the old man. "'Spose I kill you first," sneered the second, bringing a pistol close to the skipper's heart. The old man drew back hastily. "Say your prayers," thundered Sunderland, following him.

"Man, you wouldn't kill me. You're mad. Think of the consequences."

"I'm going to fire," said Sunderland in an awful voice.

"For God's sake——"

Bang!

The old man, clasping his hands to his heart, fell to the deck.

Bang! bang! bang! Sunderland emptied a pistol into the writhing, prostrate form.

Uttering a cry of horror, the mate fled aft, and the second, turning, blazed away at him with the other pistol, till he dropped behind the house.

Then the second threw both revolvers overboard and started to dance a hornpipe on the quarterdeck. He looked like a maniac, with his flying shirt tail, and the crew, frightened out of their wits, ran forward and hid behind the fo'castle.

Stopping his dance, he yelled, "Lay aft, you fools, what ails you?"

The men came aft sheepishly enough. They had never dreamed Sunderland could go such lengths—to murder men in cold blood. It was cowardly, horrible.

"Come here and pitch the bully overboard!"

The men stood stock-still, glaring angrily and fearfully. Suddenly the second turned on the prostrate skipper, kicked him viciously in the ribs, and, grining from ear to ear, howled:

"Get up, you blooming idiot. The other day I saw your guns in the cabin, and for fear you might be trying to hurt some one with them, I took out the bullets and put in paper wads. Get up—you're more frightened than hurt."

The skipper, choking with rage and chagrin, got to his feet. When he found his voice, he growled:

"I'll make you suffer for this—wait till we get to port. I'll give you twenty years."

"What for? What have I done?" queried the second, innocently. "The mate's rope ended you, old man. Not me. Oh, Lord, I'd like to see you telling a jury in a down east seaport how you striped the mate, and then let the mate lash you at a leadless pistol point. Wouldn't they laugh at you?"

Then Sunderland set his face hard and shook his big fist under the skipper's nose.

"See here, captain, it isn't the custom of down east seafaring folk to appeal any any blasted land-laws. No, sir, we settle our differences on the high seas. If you've anything against me, I'll fight you to your heart's content."

But the skipper did not want to fight.

"Where is the mate? Ho, there, show yourself, my bucko."

Slowly and sheepishly the mate rose from behind the house.

"If you have any grievance against me, Mr. Ryer, I'm ready to fight you, now, or any time you choose," challenged Sunderland.

The mate shook his head.

"Ah, nothing, hey? Well and good. You have been a little too flip with me, but I reckon we can let it pass. Hope you and the captain won't quarrel no more; it's disgraceful the way you've been going for each other. Well, I guess I'll go below and put on my pants."

The Halcyon was as easy as an English lime-juicer the rest of the trip. When we got to Windsor the boys told the yarn, and those buckoes finding themselves the laughing-stock of the water front, lit out for New York.

And that is the story of how the queer bird made its appearance—of how young Sunderland upheld the honor of the down east sailing ships, and taught the buckoes from the hell-ships to respect the down east catechism. "Six days shalt thou slavey, round the decks and on the yard; but on the seventh, wash your face and walk thru the afterguard."

Weary Tiredness Changed to Vigor

That Played-Out Feeling Was Quickly Remedied and Health Restored.

Story of a Merchant Who Almost Lost His Business and His Health Thru Neglecting Early Symptoms of Disease.

"My life for years has been of a sedentary character," writes T. B. Titchfield, head of a well known firm in Buckingham. "Nine hours every day I spent at office work and took exercise only on Sunday. I disregarded the symptoms of ill-health, which were all too apparent to my family. I grew thin, then pale, and before long I was jaundiced—eyes and skin were yellow, my strength and nerve energy were lowered, and I was quite unfitted for business. In the morning a lightness in the head, particularly when I bent over, made me very worried about my health. Most of the laxative medicines I found weakening, and, knowing that I had to be at business every day, I neglected myself rather than risk further weakness. Of course I grew worse, but by a happy chance I began to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I was forcibly struck by the fact that they neither caused griping nor nausea, and it seemed incredible that pills could tone, cleanse and regulate the system without causing any unpleasant after effects. Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted, with me just as gentle as nature—they gave new life to my liver, strengthened my stomach, and won me back to perfect good health. My skin is clear, dizziness has disappeared, and my appetite, strength, spirits are perfect."

Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are sure to cure. Sold in 25c. boxes, five for $1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

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I Never Thought I'd Miss A Girl Like I Miss You

Words by
EARLE C. JONES

Music by
NEIL MORET

Moderato

mf *rit.*

p

Swinging tempo

mf

Oh, my on - ly hon - ey girl I'm lone - ly for you,—
Oh, this town is lone - some and the out - look is drear—

mf

All the day through I'm sad and blue—
I'd like it, dear If you were here—

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Ev - 'ry night to you I write a let - ter or two—
An - y town is pret - ty if your true love is near—

Sigh - ing and try - ing to prove I am true. And
Write me, de - light me with let - ters of cheer. For

dolce

just to show the lov - ing boy I am, I
ev - 'ry night I kiss your pho - to - graph, And

dolce

send to you this long night tel e - gram:—
send these lov - ing lines by tel e - graph:—

Magazine Section of The Toronto Sunday World

LADY DECIES — BY HELLEU

Newest Etching by the Distinguished French Master of Dry Point Who Is Now in New York.

Paul Helleu, Noted French Etcher.

PAUL HELLEU, of Paris, is probably the most successful and admired delineator of feminine beauty in the world. He became famous some years ago as the leading interpreter of the charms of the Parisian woman, but lately he has become equally well known for his portraits of beautiful Americans.

M. Helleu has recently come to this country and has established a temporary studio in the office of his friend, Mr. Whitney Warren, the New York architect. There M. Helleu has been making portraits of the most beautiful and fashionable women in New York.

One of the latest and best examples of M. Helleu's work is the portrait of Lady Decies, which is reproduced on this page. It is published here for the first time in any newspaper. The few copies of this engraving printed are now among the most treasured possessions of the Gould family and their friends.

Lady Decies was Miss Vivien Gould, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gould. Her marriage to Lord Decies, a gallant British officer, was the great social event of the season two years ago. Lady Decies belong to a family distinguished for beauty. M. Helleu made a portrait of her older sister, Marjorie Gould, now Mrs. A. J. Drexel, Jr., a few years ago. The two pictures now form remarkably interesting companion pieces.

Every woman portrayed by M. Helleu becomes charming, but this does not prevent him from portraying exceptional beauty.

"Woman's age of beauty is eighteen" is one of his most interesting dicta.

Strange to say, the man who renders the exquisite delicacy of woman's charms with such skill draws his portraits directly upon a copper plate. Sometimes he paints pastels, but not frequently. Ordinarily he is a dry point etcher, making his pictures upon copper with a diamond point. Then he takes the proofs himself.

A perpetual source of wonder are the hair-like lines and curves with which this master of the etcher's art reproduces on a flat surface the lineless masses seen in human faces and figures.

The most popular portrait ever made by Helleu was one of the Duchess of Marlborough. Unlike most of his portraits made now, the prints were placed on sale, and have now risen to a remarkable value. That portrait was an introduction to American society. John Sargent, the foremost of living portrait painters, accompanied M. Helleu on a visit to this country once before.

LADY DECIES—FORMERLY MISS VIVIEN GOULD

"The Bandbox"

A Serial Story

By Louis Joseph Vance

Previous Installments.

Benjamin Staff, an American playwright, while writing a play in London, is suddenly seized with a desire to go home. While booking his passage to New York he makes the acquaintance of Mr. William Howard Iff, a diminutive person of rather mysterious manner, who is bargaining for the same cabin accommodation as himself, and they agree to travel together. As they are leaving the booking office, a motor-cab, with an unusually large and ornate bandbox on its roof approaches; but the occupant of the cab, a very beautiful young woman, on perceiving the two men immediately orders the driver to move on. Iff, who has observed this peculiar happening, awaits the return of the cab, while Staff, who has noticed nothing unusual, returns to his apartments. Later, while preparing for the journey a large and brightly-colored bandbox is delivered to him, much to his surprise and disgust. On learning from the millinery establishment that the bandbox has been sent to him by a young lady who promises to communicate with him later, he decides to take it with him. On board ship he tries to take possession of another bandbox exactly like his own but which he discovers belongs to Miss Eleanor Searle, a fellow passenger. He finds Mr Iff already occupying their cabin and full of curiosity about the box, which Staff turns over to the steward for the balance of the trip. Staff becomes better acquainted with Miss Searle and learns that she knows the sender of the bandbox but will not spoil the "joke" by telling. His bewilderment is increased by the coming aboard at Roche's Point of his fiancee Miss Alison Landis, a beautiful actress, for whom he is writing a play, and who is supposed to be in America. Meeting Arkroyd, a wealthy American, and a rival for the affections of Miss Landis, does not tend to help things. The steward informs him that Miss Landis has purchased in Paris the Cadogan Collar, a very valuable pearl necklace, and warns him of the presence on board of a very clever thief named Ismay, whose description is identical with that of Mr. Iff, his mysterious cabin companion. Staff warns Miss Allison about the danger of losing her necklace and the latter denies any knowledge of the bandbox or its sender, but persuades him to have it brought to her cabin, where they examine its contents. The Cadogan Collar is stolen and Mr. Iff is accused of the theft, but he cleverly evades the Captain's enquiries. In the meantime Miss Landis has returned the bandbox to the care of the steward. However, when the customs officers and a Pinkerton man come aboard at Quarantine they fail to locate Mr. Iff, who has completely disappeared.

Several of the papers "ran" unusually long stories descriptive of the scenes on the pier. Staff chuckled over them. The necklace had, in fact, made no end of trouble for several hundred putatively innocent and guileless passengers. The customs examination had been thoro, beyond parallel. Not even the steerage and second-cabin passengers had escaped; everybody's belongings had been combed fine by a corps of inspectors whose dutiful curiosity had been abnormally stimulated by the prospect of a ten-thousand-dollar reward. Not a few passengers had been obliged to submit to the indignity of personal search—Staff and Alison in their number; the latter for no reason that Staff could imagine; the former presumably because he had roomed with the elusive Mr. Iff on the way over. He had also been mulcted a neat little sum as duty on that miserable hat, which he had been obliged to declare as a present for a friend.

In memory of this he now rose, marched over to the bandbox, innocently reposing in the middle of the floor, and dispassionately lifted it; the kick he had been promising it ever since the first day of their acquaintance.

It sailed up prettily, banged the wall with a hollow noise, and dropped to the floor with a grievous dent in one side.

There—out of his way — Staff left it. Immeasurably mollified, he proceeded to unpack and put his house in order. By the time this was done to his satisfaction and Shultz had dragged the empty trunks into the hall, to be carried down stairs and stored in the cellar, it was evening and time to dress. So Staff made himself clean with much water and beautiful with cold steel and resplendent with evening clothes, and tucked the manuscript of "A Single Woman" into the pocket of a light topcoat and sallied forth to dine with Jules Max and Alison Landis.

It was late, something after midnight, when he returned, driving up to his house in a taxicab and, decidedly disgruntled frame of mind. Alison had been especially trying with regard to the play; and Max, while privately letting the author see that he thought him in the right in refusing to make changes until rehearsals had demonstrated their advisability, and in spite of his voluble appreciation of the play's merits, had given Alison the support she demanded. The inference was plain; the star was to be humored, even at the cost of a crippled play. Between love for the woman and respect for his work, desire to please her and determination not to misrepresent himself to the public Staff, torn this way and that, felt that he had at length learned the true meaning of "the horns of dilemma." But this reflection availed nothing to soothe his temper.

When he got out of the cab a short but sharp argument ensued with the operator; it seemed that "the clock" was out of order and not registering—had struck in conformance to the time-honored custom of the midnight taximeter union. But the driver's habitual demand for two and one-half times the proper fare by distance proved in this instance quite fruitless. Staff calmly counted out the right amount, put it in the man's hand, listened with critical appreciation to the resultant flow of profanity until it verged upon personality, then deliberately dragged the man by the scruff of his neck, choking and cursing, from his seat to the sidewalk.

"Now, listen" said he in a level tone; "you've got either to put up or shut up. I've been sort of aching to beat the tar out of one of you highwaymen for some time, and I feel just ripe for it tonight. You either put up your fists or crawl—another yap out of you and I won't wait for you to do either."

The man bristled and then, analyzing the gleam in Staff's eyes, crawled; that is to say, he climbed back into his seat and swung his machine to the far side of the street before again resorting to vituperation.

To this Staff paid no more attention. He was opening the front door. The passage had comforted him considerably, but he was presently to regret it. But for that delay he might have been spared a deal of trouble.

As he let himself into the house a man in evening dress came running down the stairs, brushed past rudely and without apology, and slammed the door behind him. Staff wondered and frowned slightly. Presumably the fellow had been calling one one of the tenants of the upper floors. There had been something familiar in his manner—something reminiscent, but too indefinite for recognition. And certainly he'd been in the devil of a hurry!

In the meantime he had mounted the first flight of stairs and turned thru the hall to his study door. To his surprise it wasn't locked. He seemed distinctly to remember locking it when he had left for dinner. Still, memory does play us odd tricks.

He pushed the door open and entered the room. At the same moment he heard the trilling of the telephone bell. The instrument stood upon his desk between the two front windows. Without pausing to switch on one of the lights in the combination gas- and electroolier in the centre of the room, he groped his way thru blinding darkness to the desk and, finding the telephone instrument with the certainty of old acquaintance, lifted the receiver to his ear.

"Hallo?" he called.

A thin and business-like voice detailed his number.

"Yes," he said. "What is it?"

"Just a moment," came out of the night. "Hold the wire."

There was a pause in which it occurred to him that a little light would be a grateful thing. He groped for his desk lamp, found it and scorched his fingers slightly on its metal reflector. He had switched on the light and said "Damn!" mechanically before he reflected that this said metal reflector had no right to be hot unless the light had been burning very recently.

As this thought penetrated his consciousness, the telephone waxed eloquent:

"Hello!" called a voice. "Is that you, Staff?"

"Why!" he exclaimed in surprise—"yes Alison!"

"Are you alone?"

"Yes," he said. "What is it?"

"I just wanted to know," returned the girl at the other end of the wire. "I'm coming to see you."

"What—now?"

"Of course, silly."

"But why—this time of night—it doesn't seem—"

"Oh, I've got something most important to say to you—very important indeed. It won't keep. I'll be there in five minutes. Listen for the taxi—will you, like a dear boy?—and come down and open the door for me. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," he returned automatically, and hung up the receiver.

What on earth could she be wanting, that could have turned up so unexpectedly in the half-hour since he had left her and that wouldn't keep till morning?

Abruptly he became aware that the air in the room was stiflingly close. And he had left the windows open when he went out; he knew that he wasn't mistaken about that; and now they were closed, the shades drawn tight!

This, considered in connection with the open door that had been locked, and the heated desk lamp that should have been cold, he couldn't avoid the conclusion that somebody had been in his rooms, an unlawful trespasser, just a few minutes before he came in—possibly the very man who had rushed past him in such violent haste at the front door.

He jumped up and turned on all the lights in the room. A first hasty glance about showed him nothing as it had not been when he had left six hours or so ago—aside from the front windows, of course. Mechanically, thinking hard and fast, he went to these latter and opened them wide.

The possibility that the intruder might still be in the rooms—in his bedroom, for instance—popped into his head, and he went hurriedly to investigate. But there wasn't anybody in the back-room or the bath-room.

Perplexed, he examined the rear windows. They were closed and locked, as when he had left. Opening them, he peered out and down the fire-escape; he had always had a notion that anybody foolish enough to want to burgle his rooms, would find it easy to effect an entrance via the fire-escape, whose bottom rung was only eight feet or so above the level of the back yard. And now, since the Twenty-ninth street houses had been torn down, lending access easy via the excavation, such an attempt would be doubly easy.

But he had every evidence that his rooms hadn't been broken into by any such route; altho—of course!—an astute burglar might have thought to cover up his tracks by unlocking the windows after he had entered. On the other hand, the really wise marauder would have almost certainly left them open to provide a way of escape in emergency.

Baffled and wondering, Staff returned to his study. An examination of the hall closet yielded nothing illuminating. Everything was undisturbed, and there wasn't room enough therein for anybody to hide.

He shut the closet door and reviewed the study more carefully. Not a thing out of place; even that wretched bandbox lay where he had kicked it, with a helpless, abused look, the dented side turned pitifully to the light—much like a street beggar exposing a maimed limb to excite public sympathy.

He struggled to think: what did he possess worth stealing? Nothing of any great value; a modest collection of masculine jewelry—sticks-pins and the like; a quantity of clothing; a few fairly good pictures; a few rare books. But the merest cursory examination showed that these were intact, one and all. What cash he had was all upon his person. His desk, where the lamp had been lighted, held nothing valuable to anybody other than himself; manuscripts, account books, some personal papers strictly non-negotiable. And these too proved undisturbed.

Swinging round from the desk, he rested his elbows on his knees, clasped his hands, and lapsed into the most profound of meditations; thru which he arrived at the most amazing discovery of all.

Very gradually his eyes, at first seeing not what they saw, focussed upon an object on the floor. Quite excusably he was reluctant to believe their evidence. Eventually, however, he bent forward and picked up the thing.

It lay in his hand, eloquently absurd—in his study!—a bow of violet-colored velvet ribbon, cunningly knotted, complete in itself. From its reverse, a few broken threads of silk hung, suggesting that it had been originally sewn upon a gown, or some other article of dress, from which it had been violently torn away.

The thing was so impossible—preposterous!—that he sat as if stunned, eyes a-stare, jaw dropping, wits bemused; until abruptly roused by the sharp barking of a taxicab horn as it swung round the corner of Fourth avenue and the subsequent grumble of its motor in the street below.

Thrusting the velvet knot into his pocket he ran down and opened the front door just as Alison gained the top of the brownstone steps.

He noticed that her taxicab was waiting.

Still in her shimmering, silken, summery dinner gown of the earlier evening, a light chiffon wrap draped round her shoulders, she entered the vestibule, paused and stood smiling mischievously into his grave, enquiring eyes.

"Surprised you — eh, Staff?" she laughed.

"Rather," said he, bending over her hand and wondering at her high spirit of gaiety so sharply in contrast with her determined and domineering humor of a few hours since. "Why?" he asked, shutting the outside door.

"Just wanted to see you alone for a few moments; I've something to say to you—something very important and surprising. But not down here."

"I beg your pardon," he said contritely. He motioned toward the stairs: "There's no elevator, but it's only one flight up."

"No elevator! Heavens!" she cried in mock horror. "And this is how the other half lives!"

She caught up her skirts and ran up the stairs with footsteps so light that he could hear nothing but the soft, continuous murmuring of her silken gown.

"Genius," he said, ironic, as he followed her—"Genius frequently needs a lift, but is more often to be found in an apartment without one. Permit me"—he flung wide the door to his study—"to introduce you to the garret."

"So this is where you starve and write?"

Alison paused near the centre of the room, shrugging her wrap from her shoulders and dropping it carelessly on the table. He saw her shoot swift glances round her with bright, prying eyes.

"I'm afraid I'm not enough of a genius to starve," he said: "but anyway, here's where I write."

"How interesting!" she drawled in a tone that conveyed to him the impression she found it anything but that. And then, a trace saarply: "Please shut the door."

He lifted his brows in surprise, said "Oh?" and turning back, did as bid. At the same time Alison disposed herself negligently in a capacious wing-chair.

"Yes," she took up his monosyllable; "it's quite as important as all that. I don't wish to be overheard Besides," she added with nonchalant irrelevance, "I do want a cigaret."

Silently Staff found his metal cigaret-safe and offered it, put a match to the paper roll held so daintily between his lady's lips, and then helped himself.

Thru a thin veil of smoke she looked up into his serious face and smiled bewitchingly.

"Are you thrilled, my dear?" she asked lightly.

"Thrilled?" he questioned. "How?"

She lifted her white, gleaming shoulders with an air of half-tolerant impatience. "To have a beautiful woman alone with you in your rooms at this hour o' night . . . Don't you find it romantic, dear boy? Or aren't you in a romantic mood tonight? Or perhaps I'm not sufficiently beautiful . . ." She ended with a charming little petulant moue.

"You know perfectly well you're one of the most beautiful women in the world," he began gravely; but she caught him up.

"One of —?"

"To me, of course — you know the rest; the usual thing," he said. "But you didn't come here to discuss your charms—now did you?"

She shook her head slightly, smiling with light-hearted malice. "By no means. But, at the same time, if I've a whim to be complimented, I do think you might be gallant enough to humor me."

But he was in anything but a gallant temper. Mystery hedged his thoughts about and possessed them; he couldn't rid his imagination of the inexplicable circumstances of the man who had broken into his rooms to steal nothing, and the knot of velvet ribbon that had dropped from nowhere to his study floor. And when he forced his thoughts back to Alison, it was only to feel again the smart of some of the stinging things she had chosen to say to him that night during their discussion of his play, and to be conscious of a certain amount of irritation because of the effrontery of her present pose, assuming as it did that he would eventually bend to her will, endure all manner of insolence and indignity, because he hoped she would marry him.

Some thing of what was passing thru his mind as he stood mute before her, she read in his look—or intuitively divined.

"Heavens!" she cried, "you're as temperamental as a leading man. Can't you accept a word or two of criticism of your precious play without sulking like—like Max does when I make up my mind to take a week's rest in the middle of the season?"

"Criticise as much as you like," he said; "and I'll listen and take it to heart. But I don't mind telling you I'm not going to twist this play out of all dramatic semblance at your dictation—or Max's either."

For a moment their glances crossed like swords; he was conscious from the flicker in her eyes that her temper was straining at the leash; and his jaw assumed a certain look of grim solidity. But the outbreak he expected did not come; Alison was an artiste too consummate not to be able to control and mask her emotions—even as she did now with a quick curtaining of her eyes behind long lashes.

"Don't let's talk about that now," she said in a soft, placating voice. "That's a matter for hours of business. We're getting farther and farther away from my errand."

"By all means," he returned pleasantly, "let us go to that at once."

"You can't guess?" She unmasked again the battery of her laughing eyes. He shook his head. "I'll give you three guesses."

He found the courage to say: "You didn't come to confess that I'm right about the play?"

She pouted prettily. "Can't you let that be? No, of course not."

"Nor to bicker about it?"

She laughed a denial.

"Nor yet to conduct a guessing contest?"

"No."

"Then I've exhausted my allowance. Well?"

"I came," she drawled, "for my hat."

"Your hat?" His eyes opened wide.

She nodded. "My pretty hat. You remember you promised to give it to me if nobody else claimed it."

"Yes, but . . ."

"And nobody has claimed it?"

"No, but . . ."

"Then I want my hat."

"But — hold on — give somebody a chance."

"Stupid?" she laughed. "Isn't it enough that I claim it? Am I nobody?"

"Wait half a minute. You've got me going." He paused, frowning thoughtfully, recollecting his wits; then by degrees the light began to dawn upon him. "Do you mean you really did send me that confounded bandbox?"

Coolly she inclined her head: "I did just that, my dear."

"But when I asked you the same question on the Autocratic—"

"Quite so: I denied it."

"And you were in London that Friday, after all?"

"I was. Had to be, hadn't I, in order to buy the hat and have it sent you?"

"But — how did you know I was sailing Saturday?"

"I happened to go to the steamship office just after you had booked—saw a clerk adding your name to the passenger list on the bulletin board. That gave me the inspiration. I had already bought the hat, but I drove back to the shop and instructed them to send it to you."

"But, Alison! — to what end?"

"Well," she said languidly, smiling with amusement at his bewilderment, "I thought it might be fun to hoodwink you."

(CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.)

TORCHY | BATTING IT UP TO TORCHY | By Sewell Ford

Nobody had to point him out to me. I hadn't been holdin' down the chair behind the brass gate more'n two days before I knew who was the living joke on the Corrugated Trust Company's force. It's Uncle Dudley, of course.

And, say, my coppin' that out don't go to prove I'm a Mr. Cute. Any mushhead could have picked him after one glimpse of the old vintage Prince Albert, the back number silk lid, and the white Chaunceys he wears on each side of his face. That get-up would be good for a quiet smile even over in Canarsie; but when you come to plant it in the midst of such a sporty aggregation as the Corrugated carries on the payroll—why, you've got the comic chuckles comin' over fast.

"Say, Piddie," says I the second morning, after watchin' it blow in, "who's the seed, eh?"

"That?" says Piddie. "Oh, that's old Dudley."

"Does he wear the uniform reglar," says I, "or is he celebratin' some anniversary?"

And Piddie almost allows himself to grin as he explains how that's the same costume Dudley has come down to work in every day for the last fifteen years.

"Well, it's a flossy outfit, all right," says I. "What is he, one of the directors?"

No, he wa'n't. He's some sort of subassistant auditor with a salary of eighteen per. You know the kind—one of these deadwood specimens that stand a show of gettin' the prunin' hook every time there's a shake-up. Most every office has a few of 'em, hangin' on like last year's oak leaves in the park; but it ain't often they can qualify as comic supplements.

Not that Uncle Dudley tries to be humorous. He's the quietest, meekest old relic you ever saw, slidin' in soft and easy with his hat off, and walkin' almost as tho he had his shoes in his hand. But the faded umbrella under one arm and the big buttonhole bouquet he always wears puts him in the joke book class without takin' the face lambrequins into account at all.

Can I let all that get by me without passin' out some josh? You can see me, can't you? Never mind all the bright and cunnin' remarks I sprung on Uncle Dudley now; but for awhile there I made a point of puttin' over something fresh every day. Why, it was a cinch!

All the comeback I ever got out of him, tho, was that batty old smile of his, kind of sad and gentle, as if I was remindin' him of times gone by. And there ain't a lot of satisfaction in that, you know. Now, I can chuck the giddy persiflage at Piddie day in and day out, and enjoy doin' it, because it always gets him so wild. Also there's more or less thrill to slippin' the gay retort across to Old Hickory Ellins now and then, because there's a giddy chance of gettin' fired for it. But to rub it into a non-resister like Uncle Dudley—well, what's the use?

So after awhile I cut it out altogether, leavin' him for such amateur cut-ups as Izzy Budheimer and Flannel Haggerty to practice on. Then little by little me and old Dudley got more or less chummy, what with me sterin' him around to my favorite dairy lunch joint and all that. And, say, we must have been a great pair, sittin' side by side in the armchairs, puttin' away sweitzer sandwiches and mugs of chickory blend; him in his tall lid, and with his quiet, old timy manners, and me—well, I guess you get the tableau.

I used to like hearin' him talk, he uses such a soothin', genteel brand of conversation; nothing fancy, you know, but plain, straightaway goods. Mostly he tells me about his son, who's livin' out in California somewhere and is just branchin' out in the cement block buildin' business. Son is messin' in politics more or less too; mixin' it up with the machine, and gettin' the short end of the returns every trip. But it's on account of this reform stunt of his that the old gent seems to be so proud of him, not appearin' to care whether he ever got elected to anything or not.

He don't say so much about the married daughter that he lives with over in Jersey; but I don't think much about that until after I've let him tow me over to dinner once and met Son in Law, Bennett. He's a flashy proposition, this young Mr. Bennett is, havin' an interest in a curb brokerage firm that rents window space on Broad street, and has desk room down on William. Let him tell it, tho, and, providin' some of his deals go thru, he's goin' to have Morgan squealin' for help before the year is out.

And I find that at home Uncle Dudley is rated somewhere between the family cat and the front doormat. Mr. Bennett don't exactly gag the old man and lock him in the cellar. He ignores him when he can, and when he has to notice him he makes it plain that he's standin' the disgrace as well as he can.

"So you came over with the old sport, did you?" says Bennett to me. "Batty old duffer, eh? That comes of being a dead one for so long. Manages to hang on with the Corrugated, tho, don't he? He'd better, too! I'm not running any old folks' home here."

But it wa'n't to show off how he stood with his son in law that Uncle Dudley had lugged me along. He'd got so used to bein' dealt out for a twospot that he didn't seem to mind. He didn't claim to be anything more even at the office.

It's his flower garden, out back of the house, that Uncle Dudley had got me 'way out there to see; and, while I ain't any expert on that line of dope, I should say this posy patch of his had some class to it. Anyway, seein' it, and findin' out how he rolls off the mattress at sunrise every mornin' to tend it, lets me in for a new view of him. It's this little garden patch and the son out west that makes life worth livin' for him, in spite of Son in Law Bennett.

"Say, Dudley," says I, "why don't you work a combination of the two; go out where you can raise roses all winter, if the dope these railroad ads. sling out is straight, and be with your son too?"

"I—I can't do that, just yet," says he, sort of hesitatin'. "You see, he hasn't seen me for twelve years, and since then I have—er—well, I've been slipping backward. He doesn't know what a failure I've made of life, and if I gave up here and went on to him—why——"

"I'm on," says I. "He'd spot you for one of the down-and-outers. But you do get it rubbed in here good and plenty, don't you?"

"From Bennett?" says he. "Oh, he is right, I suppose. He knows how useless I am. But we cannot all succeed, can we? Some of us must stay at the bottom and prop the ladder."

One thing about Uncle Dudley, he had no whine comin'. He takes it all meek and cheerful, and so far as I could make out he's most as useful around the office as a lot of others that gets chesty whenever they think what would happen to the concern if they should be sick for a week. Anyway, there's frequent calls for old Dudley to straighten out this or that; but somehow he never seems to get credit for bein' much more than a sort of a walkin' copybook that remembers what other people don't want to lumber up their valuable brains with. Maybe it's the white mud guards, or his habit of lettin' anyone boss him around, that keeps him down.

And I expect things would have gone on that way, until he either dropped out or got the blue envelope some payday, if it hadn't been for this lid-liftin' business up at Albany. Course, you've read how they uncovered first one lot of grafters and then another, and finally, with that last swipe of the muck rake, got the Corrugated rung into the mess? And, say, anyone would think, from some of the papers, that we was a bunch of crooks down here, spendin' our time feedin' wads of hundred-dollar bills to the yellow dog. Maybe it don't stir up Mr. Robert some thoro, tho!

"Why," I heard him say to the old man, "it's a beastly outrage, that's what it is! All the fellows at the club are chaffing me about it, you know. And besides it's disturbing business frightfully. Look at the tumble our shares took yesterday! I say, Governor, we must send out a denial."

"Huh!" grows Old Hickory. "Who cares a blinkety blanked blank what they say we did? Let 'em prove it!"

Then the next day them cheques was sprung on the investigatin' committee, and it looked as tho they'd made out their case against the Corrugated. Perhaps there wa'n't doin's on the seventeenth floor that mornin'! Clear out where I sat I could hear the boss callin' for first one man and then another, and Piddie is turkeyin' in and out so excited he don't know whether he's on duty or runnin' bases. Once, when he stops to lean against the spring-water bottle and wipe his dewy brow, I slips up behind and taps him quick on the shoulder.

"Ye-e-e-es, sir!" says he, before he sees who it is.

"Never mind, Piddie,' says I. "I was ty?" But what's the use? Anyone can see it was you that did it."

"You—you impudent young sauce box!" he begins. "How dare you——"

"Ah, save that for the subpoena server," says I. "He's be'n here after you in a minute. And, say, my guess is that you'll get about ten years on the rockpile."

When the special directors' meetin' gets under way, tho, and the big guns of the Corrugated law force got on the job, there was less noise and more electricity in the air. Honest, with all that tiptoein' and whisperin' and serious looks bein' passed around, I didn't even have the gall to guy one of the new typewriter girls. Kind of gets on your nerves, a thing of that kind does, and if a squad of reserves had marched in and pinched the whole outfit, I shouldn't have been so much surprised.

Right in the midst of it too there comes my three rings on the buzzer, and in I sneaks where they're holdin' the inquest. Say, they're all sittin' around the big mahogany directors' table, with the old man at the head, lookin' black and ugly, and grippin' a half smoked cigar butt between his teeth. I could see at a glance they hadn't thrown any scare into him yet. He was just beginning to fight, that's all.

"Boy," says he, "bring in Dudley."

"Yes, sir," says I.

But, say, my heels dragged some as I went out. Course I didn't know what they wanted of the old boy; but it didn't look to be such a wild guess that they'd picked him to play the goat part. I finds him perched up on his stool, calm and serene, workin' away on the ledgers as industrious as if nothin' special was goin' on.

"Dudley," says I, "are you feelin' strong?"

"Why, Torchy," says he, "I am feeling about as usual, thank you."

"Well, brace yourself then," says I; "for there's rough goin' ahead. You're wanted in on the carpet."

"Me?" says he. "Mr. Ellins wants me?"

"Uh-huh," says I, "him and the rest of 'em. But don't let 'em put any spell on you. It's your cue now to forget the meek and lowly business. I know you ain't strong for bluffin' thru a game; but for the love of soup put up a front today!"

Dudley, he only smiles and shakes his head. Then off he toddles, wearin' his old ink-stained office coat and even keepin' on the green eye-shade.

Well, I don't know how long they had him on the grill; but it couldn't have been more'n half an hour, for along about three o'clock I strolls into the audit department, and there's old Dudley back on his perch writin' away again.

"Say, are you it?" says I.

"What, how is that?" says he.

"Did they tie anything to you?" says I. "You know—con you into takin' the blame, or anything like that?"

"Blame for what?" says he. "I don't believe I understand. But nothing of the sort was mentioned. I was merely given some instructions about my work."

"Oh!" says I. "That's all, eh? And you've gone right at it, have you?"

"No," says he. "The fact is, Torchy, I am writing out my resignation."

"What! Quittin'?" says I. "Say, don't you see what a hole that puts you in? Why, it makes you the goat for fair! If you do that you'll need bail inside of forty-eight hours—and you won't get it. Look here, Dudley, take my advice and tear that up."

"But I can't, Torchy," says he, "really, I can't."

"Why not?" says I. "You've got a couple of hands, ain't you? And what'll you do for another job if you chuck this one? Say, why in blazes are you so anxious to take your chances between Sing Sing and the bread line?"

He's there with the explanation, all right, and here's the way it stands: Uncle Dudley has been called on because his particular double-entry trick is to keep the run of the private accounts. All they want him to do is to take a description of a couple of cheques, dig up the stubs, and juggle his books so the record will fit in with a nice new set of transactions that's just been invented for the purpose.

"But what cheques?" says I. "The five thousand plunkers to Mutt & Mudd?"

"Why, yes," says he. "How did you know?"

"Ah, how did I —— Say, Dudley, ain't you been readin' the papers lately?" says I.

Would you believe it? He don't know any more about what's in the air than a museum mummy knows of Lobster Square. This little private cyclone that's been turnin' the office upside down ain't so much as ruffled his whiskers. Cheques are cheques to him, and these special trouble makers don't give him any chills up the back at all. He's been told, tho, to use the acid bottle on his books and write in a new version.

"Well, why not do it?" says I. "What's that to you?"

"Why, don't you see," says he, "it would be making a false entry, and—I—I—— Well, I've never done such a thing in my life, Torchy, and I can't begin now."

And, say, what do you know about that, eh? Just a piece of phony bookkeepin' that he don't even have to put his name to, his job gone if he don't follow orders, and him almost to the age limit anyway, with Son in Law Bennett ready to shove him on the street the minute he gets the sack!

"Do you mean it?" says I.

He puts his signature to the resignation and hands it over for me to read.

"Say, Dudley," says I, lookin' him up and down, "this listens to me like a bughouse play of yours; but I got to admit that you do it sporty. There's no other streak in you."

"I hoped you would understand," says he. "In the circumstances, it was all I could do, you see."

"What I see plainer'n anything else," says I, "is that if this goes thru your career is bugged to the limit. When do you want this handed in?"

"As soon as possible," says he. "I suppose I ought to resign at once."

"Resign!" says I. "You'll be lucky if the old man don't have you chucked thru the window. Better be waitin' down in the lower corridor when I spring this on Mr. Ellins."

Nothin' of that kind for Uncle Dudley, tho. He starts straightenin' up his desk as I goes out, as calm as tho he was house cleanin' for a vacation.

And while I'm tryin' to make up my mind how to deliver this document to the main stem and duck an ambulance ride afterwards, the directors' meetin' breaks up. So I finds Old Hickory alone in his private office and slips it casual on the pad in front of him.

"Here, what's this?" he snorts, callin' me back as he opens up the sheet. "Eh? Dudley! Resigns, does he? What, that dried up, goat faced, custard brained, old—— Say, boy; ask him what the grizzly grindstones he means by——"

"I did," says I, "and, if you want to know, he's quittin' because he's too straight to cook up the books the way you told him."

"Cook up the books!" gasps Old Hickory, gettin' raspb'ry tinted in the face and displayin' neck veins like a truck horse. "He's been welshing, has he? Perhaps he'd like to turn State's witness? Well, by the great sizzling skyrockets, if that's his trick, I'll give him enough of——"

"Excuse me, Mr. Ellins," I breaks in, "but you're slippin' your clutch. Tricks! Why, he ain't even wise to what you want him to do it for. All he knows is that it's crooked, and he resigns on a general proposition. And, say, when a man's as straight as that, with the workhouse starin' him in the face, he's to valuable too lose, ain't he?"

"Wha-a-at?" gurgles Old Hickory.

"Besides," says I, hurryin' the words to get 'em all out before any violent scene breaks loose, "knowin' all he does about them Mutt & Mudd cheques, and with what he don't know about the case, it wouldn't be hardly safe to have him roamin' the streets, would it? Now I leave it to you."

Say, I was lookin' Old Hickory right in the eye, ready to dodge the inkstand or anything else, while I was puttin' that over, and for a minute I thought it was comin' sure. But while he can get as hot under the collar as anyone I ever saw, and twice as quick, he don't go clear off his nut any of the time.

"Young man," says he calmin' down and motionin' me to a chair, "as usual, you seem to be more or less well informed on this matter yourself. Now let's have the rest of it."

And just like that, all of a sudden, it's batted up to me. So I lets it come, with all the details about Uncle Dudley's frosty home life, and the reformer son out west that still thinks father is makin' good. He sits there and listens to every word too. Not that he comes in with the sympathetic sigh, or shows signs of being troubled by mist in the eye corners. He just throws in an occasional grunt now and then and drums his fat finger-tips on the chair arm.

"Huh!" says he. "Babes and sucklings! Bu I've had worse advice that has cost me a lot more. Well, I suppose an old fool like that is dangerous to have drifting around. But I don't want him here just now, either. Um-m-m! Where did you say this son of his lived?"

"Just out of Los Angeles," says I.

"All right," says Old Hickory. "Tell him he goes west Tuesday as traveling auditor to our second vice-president. He'll bring up at Los Angeles about the middle of the month—and about that time it may happen that he'll be retired on full pay. But I'll keep th's resignation, as a curiosity."

Now don't ask me to describe how old Dudley takes it; for when he gets the full particulars of the decision it near keels him over. And what part of it do you say tickles him most? That the book don't have to be juggled!

"It wasn't like Mr. Ellins to countenance an act of that sort, not in the least," says he, "and I am very glad that he has changed his mind."

"Say, Dudley," says I, "youre a wonder, you are."

And it was all I could do to keep from askin' him if he thought he owned the only bottle of ink eradicator there was in New York.

Do I know who did fix up them entries? Well, by the nervous mention of a certain party next mornin', I could give a guess.

"Piddie," says I, "if they ever get you on the stand, you want to wear interferin' pads between your knees, so they won't hear the bones rattle."

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"Isn't It Odd?"

Or the Way It Most Always Happens When You Wear That Old Gown

By Nell Brinkley

Isn't it odd that when you are perfectly groomed you never see a soul you know except a little bird.

And when you look your worst you see all your beaux, past and future, and everybody else you know!

Isn't it odd that when you are all fussed up, on one of your "pretty days," when you have your golden hair in curl, and you've slept the night before from ten till seven (a regular beauty sleep); when your step is the lightest and your little heart is complacent under the velvet of a new gown; when your feet and your gloves are perfect and you've got the car waiting just around the corner; when you feel like Helen of Troy from the last silken hair on your head to the glitter of the buckle above your toe—isn't it odd that you never meet a soul you know?

That when you have on last Winter's top coat and the slouch hat with the battered feather on it; your nose is shiny and you have no powder puff along; your hair is just washed and the damp air has whipped the curl out of it and strung it across your face and both your hands are too full to push it away; when you have on your ancient-est and ugliest frock and you wouldn't swear that your Dutch collar is absolutely fresh; when you've lost one glove and can't get to the other and your shoes are scuffed; when your arms are full of enormous bundles; when you are carrying a caramel cake from your mother to her dearest friend; when it's going to rain and you (your own little "'ella" in hiding) had to take your grandfather's aged green one; when the car is "out of business" and so you can't have it to hide your shame in—isn't it odd that you meet everybody you know, and they SEE you, too, all the girls whose opinions you care about, and all the beaux you ever had or hope to have—Isn't it odd?

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LIVE WOMENS ORGANIZATIONS OF TORONTO

The Wimodausis Club

It was just by a mere chance that the writer accepted the invitation of a friend to attend a "bazaar" given by some girls she knew. When we arrived, tho late in the evening, the scene was one of light and brightness, and I at once recognized young enthusiasts of the "Wimodausis Club," whom I had the pleasure of meeting last winter at one of their regular meetings.

The hall was gay with many white and gold stalls, great bunches of yellow chrysanthemums were nodding a welcome to all intending buyers. The fair saleswomen were dressed in white and wore mob caps, with yellow rosets. Their wares, most temptingly displayed, were for the most part the work of their own hands. Here were all manner of bags, all useful, for that was what made this bazaar such a success—there was not a useless article offered for sale. This pretty Holland linen so gorgeously embroidered, seemed to breathe of days spent on Muskoka verandahs. Here a dainty calendar with a vignet of a road in Scotland or quaint canal in Holland, showed that some member on her continental travels had been busy with her kodak and remembered the work of the club.

Near the entrance was a stall where wonderful cook books (compiled by the members) were sold. There were two pictures of men "before and after" their wives had used the magic recipes, for they were magical. The thin, cadaverous, bald-headed Before, became jolly and rotund, with a crop of hair that would make a football player green with envy. Prices on all things offered for sale were most moderate. A tea-room had been in full swing all afternoon, a player-piano supplied music during the afternoon and evening, adding much to everyone's enjoyment. This bazaar is held every two years by the club, and this year saw their hard work materialize into $2,417, and only an expense account of $51! Yes, they were proud, and had every right to be, for the club has only a nominal membership of about 28.

Now I know that many of those who were purchasers had little or no idea just what the club does or why is exists; so I am going to tell you what the president, Miss Clara Flavelle, told me. Before beginning, I would like to say that two distinct characteristics of these young workers are enthusiasm and modesty—not a bad combination, judged by results. They all seem to fairly ooze enthusiasm, from the clever, forceful president, right thru every individual. It permeates the air and sets the heart going, and you desire nothing better in the world than to either contribute something to help or give yourself and your time to help those that these enthusiastic missionaries (for that is what they are) are helping.

About eight years ago some ten girls undertook to educate and support a little Indian girl at the Elizabeth Long school at Kitamaat, in British Columbia, north of Prince Rupert. This girl, Helen Amos, is now eighteen years old, and the young people have always had more than a personal interest in her, for from this group of girls sprang the Wimodausis Club. Their object is, first: developing the true missionary spirit; secondly, to collect funds for home missionary work, besides contributing to the keep of their Indian protege. The club is undenominational, and the name is not Indian, but strictly feminine, as it is taken from the first two or three letters of the words, wives, mothers, daughters and sisters; only the cousins have been forgotten. They are all there working to further the objects of their organization. Here is the pretty young matron, so recently a wife that the newness of the ring is very apparent—the happy mother, the bright-eyed only daughter of a house where her every wish is ratified almost before expressed. Here a group of girls glad to pass or some of the happiness that is theirs.

The club supports a nurse at the Hayter Street Mission, where she lives, but is responsible to the club. She visits in the district, and works under the supervision of the mission. Some of the reports of the nurse reveal a state of affairs that should not exist in any country let alone in a Christian community, but it is here, and must be helped by the only means that so far we have devised. Stories of sickness, poverty and desertion wring the heart. At the same time it must bring a glow of satisfaction to these young women, whose lives are cast in pleasant places, that they are helping to alleviate such miserable conditions.

A relief fund is maintained purely for groceries, so first aid to the needy can be given at once. Three girls run the fund; one drops out every three months and a new one is elected, the oldest in office being Convener. Thus, the work is passed along and does not become too much for any one member. There is an emergency fund for big cases, besides the one just mentioned. Perhaps some one needs to go to the hospital at once for an operation to save her or his life. Here is the necessary money these warm-hearted young people have provided.

On Wednesday afternoons, when the Hayter Street Mission has its mothers' meetings, the members of the club go to the mission and amuse and take care of the "wee" people while the tired and not infrequently overworked mothers enjoy a social hour and cup of tea. I remember a very earnest discussion taking place at the meeting I mentioned before of the need of the baskets to put the babies in so that the older children would not be deprived of their amusement, because the volunteer nurses had their arms full. They were good for a jolly romp, or listen to a wonderful fairy story.

At Christmas baskets of good cheer have always been distributed, but this year they gave quilts. No one knows, not even the club members themselves, the far-reaching effects of their good work.

In Miss Clara Flavelle the society has a president that is an inspiration to be up and doing—full of energy and enthusiasm, with unbounded energy things are sure to be accomplished. Associated with her are Miss Muriel Larkin, as vice-president; Miss Dell Gooderham, as recording-secretary; Miss Acton, treasurer, and an executive committee of three: Mrs. Tovell, Mrs. Seccombe and Miss Gooderham. Other well-known young ladies in the club are Miss Mona Cleaver, Miss Marguerite Robins, Miss Parsons, Miss Perry, Mrs. Patterson Farmer, Miss McKee and others. Such noble and unseifish work as they are engaged in must bring with it a reflex blessing. May their excellent example be followed by others.

Kit's Column

A Weekly Letter of Comment & Opinion

(Copyrighted.)

The other day a wealthy woman buried a pet dog which she had lost. The funeral cost six hundred dollars. In flowers alone more than a hundred dollars were spent. And now the lady is wearing mourning. This is the sort of thing that causes real lovers of animals to be called "sentimentalists." This gush and foolish emotion over a pet dog, or horse, or other four-footed friend. We would be ashamed to show that sort of "grief" over one of our own who had passed on before. Nor would any decent dog or horse, could he express himself, want any nonsense of that sort. A dog takes on somewhat of a man's quality, probably thru association, and that close, silent bond of comradeship which often exists between man and beast. Such "humanitarian" mawkishness as that of the mourning lady is nauseating.

I would not offend the memory of one of my gray fellows by anything so "soft" as a bunch of flowers over the hole his good body goes in when his time arrives. His ghost would woof at me from far-places. The same with the sturdy man that a malignant old woman up at the mines poisoned in a fit of hate. He would have spat eternally from his Persian heaven had one performed mere human funeral rites over him. Women, in their desire to be kind to the domestic animals often fall into a sort of soft sentimentalism which my dog Toby, for instance, would hardly regard as complimentary to himself. It was O. Henry, I tnink, who exploited the theory that men who are over-kind to animals are frequently cruel to their own sort, and are not infrequently murderers; and we all recognize that Robespierre was the gentlest and kindest of men as regards what we term—the dumb creatures. As a matter of fact, we can overdo everything, and very often the woman who will weep over a hurt to her pet poodle will view with equanimity, the cold and ragged street child, or the puny baby in the arms of its miserable mother. Of course, cruelty to animals is another story.

A lady once asked a huntsman if he thought hunting a cruel sport. "Well," was the reply. "You see it's this way, ma'am. We knows the gentlemen like it, and we knows the dogs like it, and we don't know as the fox don't like it." And as a matter of fact—and speaking as a woman who has more than one mask and brush to her credit in the old home—my own opinion is that Reynard, beast of prey and fighter that he is, enjoys the run as much as anyone—when he makes his get-away. When he doesn't—well, that is the untold story Kipling has up his sleeve.

A writer said the other day, "A community that is always humanitarian will soon die out." While not altogether endorsing such a sweeping statement, it must be acknowledged that it holds its grain of truth. Humanitarianism when brought to the extreme of morbid sentimentalism is essentially weakening to character, besides being an insult to any self-respecting terrier, or good horse, or dominant king-cat.

Are Women More Extravagant Than Ever?

A great deal is written these days about the extravagance of the modern woman in the matter of her dress and toilet. There are subjects which seem to be everlasting, such as what is called the "servant problem," "the cost of living," "the wife's allowance," and the extravagance of women generally. But, with the exception, perhaps, of the high prices of food, has it not always been the same? Take Marie Antoinette, with her thousand gowns per year, and other things to match. Take Josephine, when she was at the Tuileries. In those "simple" old time days, the Martinique beauty gave three hours to her morning toilet. She had 12 maids, or personal attendants. She bought and used in one year alone 2,749.58 francs' worth of rouge. She changed her lingerie three times a day, and kept in stock 488 models of each garment. She had in her wardrobe a standard number of silk hose, 358 pairs of white silk, 32 of pink silk, and 18 of flesh color, and for these stockings she paid 72 francs a pair. In one year she bought 520 pairs of shoes. In six years, in dresses alone, Josephine spent 1,573,653 francs. What she spent for jewels is not to be counted. She had heaps of money. And yet Josephine was always in debt!

How different from Queen Mary, whose outlay on dress falls far short of that of many of our wealthy women. Queen Victoria spent even less. Nor does beautiful Queen Alexandra spend nearly as much as your modern New York fashionable. It seems to me that women will spend on dress whatever they desire when the passion for fine clothes has possession of them. It is a passion I do not understand. This is no particular virtue in the writer, because she was so built from the beginning. One likes nice things to wear, but the jewel has yet to be made, the fur dressed, which could bring one a thrill of pleasure. Not all women love these adornments, which is fortunate, since not all women may afford them. But I hold it, that if the passion for fine dressing be born in a woman, she will go to far lengths to get the pretty things her soul loves. As to extravagance. Every age has its own extravagance. Women have bought pretty clothes ever since Eve decorated herself with the fig leaf. Men are no more extravagant in the matter of their dressing than they were in the old Beau Brummel days. We are apt to throw a halo about old times, and old folks, and to talk of the simplicity of the old days, and all that; but we are much the same in our day as the old folks were in their times. The coach and four was just as expensive to keep up as the motor is today—yet, when a line of public aeroplanes is running in every city, and every rich man keeps his aero-car on the roof ready to drop at a call, and fly with him to his city office, the croakers of those days will be talking about us, and our simple ways, and our slow, old motor-cars, and the "low" cost of "our" living.

Czar and Czarewitch

No sadder lives are lived than those of Russia's imperial family. The Czar is prematurely aged—a sad and depressed man. Czarina is ill in mind and body, while their little and only son is—if not physically ruined thru Nihilistic machinations—a victim of one of the most peculiar diseases which can afflict mankind. He is reputed to be a Haemophilic, that is a being who, thru a hereditary, constitutional weakness, is given to uncontrollable bleeding, either spontaneous or from slight wounds, accompanied with non—or exceedingly slow coagulation of the blood. It is almost entirely a male disease, tho it is transmitted thru the mother, who is not herself a haemophilic, but the daughter of one. Reports conflict as to the conditon of the Czarewitch. One story has it that he fell in play, and began to bleed furiously. Nor could the hemorrhage be stopped for a long time. It was then noticed that the blood did not coagulate. Some aver that haemophilics have but one grave one, and that the younger the individual the more serious the outlook. A darker story hints at terrible mutilation of the little fellow, arrived at thru the connivance of a nurse. Whatever be the matter, it is known that since the occurrence or accident to his only son and heir, the Czar Nicholas has become an old man, and the Czarina's heart is broken. Not always to be envied are those who sit in the high places.

Bohemian Flowers

Among the Christmas presents which were piled up against the closed door, and there remained until the ghostly dawn crept in, and lighted the white bundles tied and sealed with gay ribbons and greetings, there was a box which emitted all the perfumes of Araby, and some of an old-fashioned rose garden in a nook that I know beyond the sea. It was a high, deep rose and purple box, tied with blue and pink bow-knots, not at all like the long box in which He sent you your Christmas roses, girl. We shook it, but only a faint rustle answered. We unwrapped and untied it slowly, and then, according to imperative directions, touched the contents without looking. Flowers, of course, soft, fresh, cool—and of exquisite fragrance. But not real flowers such as grow in hot house and garden. It was difficult to believe that these were made by human hands out of perfumed fabric, but they were, and they are so perfect—that one touching and smelling them would hardly believe they had not been plucked an hour before. They are a new artistic invention, these preserved Bohemian flowers, and New York is running wild over them. They came there this autumn, and have found favor as Bridge prizes, and for decorative purposes, weddings, dinners, and dances. They come from a little town in Bohemia, and are made of a special material woven by the wives of the craftsmen. We got many presents—Santa Claus was even kinder than usual—but none so beautiful as these fadeless, perfumed flowers from across the water.

Ghosts

Christmas would not be Christmas—quite—if we let the holidays pass without reading a ghost story or two. I adore ghost stories—and next to ghosts, fairies. So we impressed Ambrose Bierce, with his book, "In the Midst of Life," into our service, and I assure you, we got our thrills. Bierce is a wonderful writer, not unlike Poe, only grimmer. His tales of the civil war in America are literally frightful—while his ghost stories frighten by the mere name of them. Fancy a story called, "The Dammed Thing"—! A tale of a nameless, invisible, dreadful Thing which came at you thru the waving grass and— But I must not tell. Another—less shocking—(I use the word in the electrical sense), series of gruesome stories, is collected under the title "The Grey Ghost Book," and deals of British ghosts, mainly. You know the sort—the Hampton court, beheaded-lady kind. Chelsea—where Carlyle lived, you remember, is a regular ghost-walk! An old man dressed in Georgian costume of plum and snuff color mixed, is the courteous ghost of a certain house in Chelsea. He wears a shirt with a crimped frill, and shoes with buckles on them, and a ribbon in his white hair. The last man who saw him—the week before Christmas—took his courage in both hands and asked:

"Why do you come?"

"I have never gone."

"Are you happy?"

"Perfectly. I like to see who there is in the house, and who is staying here."

"Why don't you wish to go on?"

"Because I am quite happy where I am. I have no bad influence. I would not hurt anybody. I am quite harmless."

And, bowing and taking snuff, the old apparition crossed the room and faded into the shadows.

Now there's a ghost of parts for you. There's a chap you would feel inclined to ask to stay to dinner. What merry quips he could crack, along with the nuts, and what a lot of information about—well about what was at the end of Kipling's Passage, a fellow could glean from him. We most of us wonder what we will find "AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE." It cannot be a very comfortable place, or our old gentleman would not return to take his Christmas at Chelsea.

The Screaming Skull

Nice name, that—chockful of thrills. It certainly makes your prehistoric hair rise on the crest of your spine. I shall not dare to relate it here. The terrible Toad-mystery of Glam's Castle, is also told in the GREY GHOST BOOK, also the tale of an awful being in the garb of a monk whose ghastly face, once seen, is never forgotten. The legend of the White Lady of the Hohenzollerns, who was seen the other day, is also related. It seems that a young subaltern of the Guards told his colonel that he had seen the White Lady gliding along the palace corridors when he was on night duty there some weeks ago.

The colonel told the Kaiser—and that edition de luxe of "T. R. immediately summoned the subaltern.

"The lady—was she short or tall?" he asked.

"Tall, your Majesty."

"And how dressed?"

"In a white petticoat, sir, a white bodice, a cap and veil."

"Was she carrying anything?"

"A candlestick, your Majesty, and a box of matches."

The Kaiser looked at the young officer until the fellow's knees began to knock together.

"Stop," he commanded. "Don't let me hear any more about the White Lady——" Then he added with a wicked up-twist of his military mustachios——

"And take my advice. Don't look about in the palace corridors at night. For you might see more ladies attired in white petticoats carrying candlesticks and match boxes than would be good for you."

Thus the Kaiser gave his soldier a lesson in discretion.

That Dear Suffragette

Miss Christabel Pankhurst writing in the "family" paper on the postbox enormities—She calls them "demonstrations"—expresses the opinion that "if here and there a poor charwoman loses a postal order, she may be thankful if at such a price she takes a step nearer to enfranchisement."

I should like to hear—or see—the charwoman's reply to this noble sentiment. I fear it would alight on the classic nose of that independent young woman, or would otherwise mar her chaste beauty. The vote is but a poor substitute for a bone in the soup-pot, and we doubt whether Miss Pankhurst's aspect of the case would console the poor hard-working body whose daily dole goes but a short way towards keeping the life in her. What utter nonsense! And what lack of tact!

Echoes of Christmas

They were discussing the other day the Christmas Eve dinner which was regularly partaken of by the members of the local Antiquarian Society.

"Gentlemen," said the chairman, "I am pleased to announce that this year we shall have a change in our bill of fare. A member has promised us a magnificent swan, and, as you are no doubt aware, roast swan is the fashionable dish of the day."

Loud applause greeted this announcement, and in due course the swan arrived and was prepared and sent to table. But, in spite of the bravest efforts of the club's carver, the bird defied the sharpest steel.

A few days afterwards the chairman met the donor of the swan.

"That was a nice trick you played on us," he said bitterly. "We couldn't carve your creaking old swan, let alone eat it!"

"Great Scott! sir," said the gift-giver, you don't mean to say you tried to eat it! I sent that bird to be stuffed and preserved by the club as a curiosity. It has been in our family for 200 years."

Kit

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"It's eight o'clock and you said you'd be here at six."

"Did I really say six? I meant seven!"—Meggendorfer Blatter.

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LITERATURE SCIENCE EDUCATION

EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

STEEPLECHASER AND POET OF THE AUSTRALIAN WILDS

Sketch of the Life and Writings of Adam Lindsay Gordon—The Ungarlanded "Poet Laureate" of Australia.

Steeplechaser and poet. Surely this is an unusual combination. But Adam Lindsay Gordon owes what remains to him of fame largely of the fact that he was not one of these but both. His poems, "How We Beat the Favorite" and "The Sick Stockrider," are those upon which his fame as an Australian poet chiefly rests and these poems could not have been written but for the author's connection with steeplechasing and other active phases of antipodean life.

That editions of his poems ran into thousands; that in Victoria and South Australia every family owns his poems; and that they are better known there than any English poet's are known in England is sufficient reason for recognizing him as the "poet laureate" of Australia.

Gordon's early life was erratic and stormy, and indeed his whole career was decidedly an unconventional one. His father, Captain Adam Durnford Gordon, was of Scottish descent, an Indian officer who settled successively in the Azores, the Maderias, and Cheltenham. Adam Lindsay was born at the Azores on October 19, 1833. His school career was full of episodes, not the least of which was stealing a mare from her stable to ride her in the steeplechase at Worcester. The scandal which followed is believed to have been one of the causes which sent him to Australia. At any rate, he sailed a year later, at the age of nineteen. That his departure was somewhat "under a cloud" may be gathered from a poem addressed to h's sister three days before his departure.

"Across the trackless seas I go,
No matter when or where;
And few my future lot will know,
And fewer still will care.
My hopes are gone, my time is spent,
I litt'e heed their loss;
And if I cannot feel content,
I cannot feel remorse.

"My parents bid me cross the flood,
My kindred frowned at me;
They say I have belied my blood,
And stained my pedigree.
But I must turn from those who chide,
And laugh at those who frown,
I cannot quench my stubborn pride,
Nor keep my spirits down."

Further in the same poem is a reference to an early romance, "I loved a girl not long ago"—he had offered to forfe't his passage and remain in Eng'and, if beautiful Jane Bridges would marry him, but Jane, altho "Her cheek grew pale" and "in her dark eye I saw the tear-drop shine," as Gordon writes, would not or could not agree to this youthful alliance.

Upon his arrival in Australia Gordon enlisted in the South Australian police, only to resign two years later and take up the career of wandering horse-breaker, which he followed for seven years, riding from station to station. In the little tent which he used he spent his evenings reading and writing by the feeble light of a sludge lamp.

In 1862 he married Maggie Park, who had nursed him after a bad fall. In 1864 he received a legacy of seven thousand pounds, bought a few small properties and was persuaded to stand for parliament. In less than two years he gave up his seat and went in for steeplechasing, and was for several years the most successful steeplechase rider in Australia. "How We Beat the Favorite," we have such a ballad as only a horseman could write.

"Keep back in the yellow! Come up on Othello!
Hold hard on the chestnut! Turn round on The Drag!
Keep back there on Spartan! Back you, sir, in tartan!
So, steady there, easy', and down went the flag."

* * * * * * *

"She rose when I hit her. I saw the stream glitter,
A wide scarlet nostril flashed close to my knee,
Between sky and water The Clown came and caught her,
The space that he cleared was a caution to see.

"And forcing the running, discarding all cunning,
A length to the front went the rider in green;
A long strip of stubble, and then the big double,
Two stiff flights of rails and a quick-set between."

* * * * * * *

"A hum of hoarse cheering, a dense crowd careering,
All sights seen obscurely, all shouts vaguely heard;
'The green wins!' 'The Crimson!' The multitude swims on,
And figures are blended and features are blurred."

"'The horse is her master!' 'The green forges past her!'
'The Clown will outlast her!' 'The C'own wins!' 'The Clown!'
The white railing races with all the white faces,
The chestnut outpaces, outstretches the brown."

"On still past the gateway she strains in a straightaway
Still s'ruggles The Clown by a neck at the most',
He swerves, the green scourges, the stand rocks and surges,
And flashes, and verges, and flits the white post."

With a picture of the start, midway in the race, and the finish our quotation shows something of the skill of Gordon to picture action with vivid language and swinging music.

The close of the poet's career was a sad one. Never fortunate in money affairs, he became, as he thought, irretrievably entangled so that the only way out was death by his own hand. Friends who would have helped had they but known the need mourned his death sincerely. Mr. Mount, a friend who spent six months in constant companionship with the poet, pays the tribute of saying that Gordon was the finest man he had ever met, the sort of man who always took the heavy end of a log; he was a man of honor, courage and independence of spirit.

While much of his verse is marked by local Australian color and incidents characteristic of the country, his finest work is more of a universal type. In the edition of his collected poems a section is devoted to some which are designated as "Swinburnian in form and pessimism." So far as I can judge the influence of Swinburne has affected the form and one might almost think the imagery, yet Gordon was no mere imitator; he had both the power to make his verses sing with mellow music, and the imaginative vision to paint vivid landscapes. Some time ago I quoted from his "Rhyme of Joyous Garde," an example of skillfully handled complex rhythm. Here is a poem which compares favorably with anything Tennyson has written on the same literary cycle—the Arthurian legends. A more strikingly Swinburnian example is found in "The Swimmer," which begins with a surge and swell and ends in a riot of storm and color.

"With short, sharp violet lights made vivid,
To southward as far as the sight can roam;
Only the swirl of the surges livid,
The seas that climb and the surfs that comb,
Only the crag and the cliff to nor'ward,
And the rocks receding, and the reefs flung forward,
And waifs wrecked seaward and wasted shoreward
On shallows sheeting with flaming foam."

* * * * * *

"A little season of love and laughter,
O light and life, and pleasure and pain,
And a horror of outer darkness after,
And dust returneth to dust again.
Then the lesser life shall be as the greater,
And the lover of life shall join the hater,
And the one thing cometh sooner or later,
And no one knoweth the loss or gain.

* * * * * *

"See! girt with tempest and winged with thunder,
And clad with lightning and shod with sleet,
The strong winds treading the swift waves under
The flying rollers with frothy feet.
One gleam like a blood-shot sword-blade sw'ms on
The sky-line, staining the green gulf crimson
A death-stroke fiercely dealt by a dim sun,
That strikes thru his stormy winding sheet."

As a closing summary of this brief survey of Gordon's work, we cannot do better than quote from the remarks of Douglas Sladen, editor of the collection of poems. He says: "Gordon was not a poet of the first order. He had not the broad humanity, the serene power of a Homer, a Chaucer, a Shakspere, or a Longfellow. Within his narrow range he was strong, but his range was somewhat narrow. He was, however, a true poet, as is shown by his universal and growing popularity in his own land. A poet who appeals to the lettered and unlettered alike, who is popular with the student and popular with the stable-boy, must be a true poet. A man may appeal to a class as the mouthpiece of that class; he cannot appeal to all classes alike if he be not genuine."

What Book Is This?

Weekly Prize Competition.

The accompanying illustration represents a well-known book. Name the book and the author, and describe in a single sentence (not exceeding 75 words) what the book is about. For the best answer received we will give a volume of English classics to be

selected by the winner. There will be ten pictures in the series, one picture will be published each week. No person can win more than one prize. Two weeks from date of publication will be allowed for answers. Address: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto, and mark envelope "Book Contest."

The Browning Poem

Results of the Prize Contest.

THE BROWNING POEM.

Misconceptions.

This is a spray the Bird clung to,
Making it blossom with pleasure,
Ere the high tree-top she sprung to,
Fit for her nest and her treasure,
Oh, what a hope beyond measure
Was the poor spray's, which the flying fleet hung to—
So to be singled out, built in, and sung to.

This is the heart the queen lent on,
Thrilled in a minute erratic,
Ere the true bosom she bent on,
Meet for love's regal dalmatic.
Oh, what a fancy ecstatic
Was the poor heart's, ere the wanderer went on—
Love to be saved for it, proffered to, spent on!

—Robert Browning.

In awarding the prizes, the editor took into consideration brevity and clearness of expression. Many otherwise excellent answers fell short of prize-winners because they "read into" the poem more than was put there. There was a general tendency to dwell upon the sadness of the disillusionment, which the author does not even hint at—it is the inspiration and happiness which he suggests. Some of the answers were too broadly philosophical or too narrowly epigrammatic, and would themselves require further elucidation. Honorable mention is due the following: S. Newton, H. Wilkinson, E. M. Joyce, S. de Mitt, "Mac," F. Heming, C. Knowlton, "Nan," H. R. B. Collins, I. M. Ross, "Nepenthe," G. Hanes, T. B. Faulds, F. G. Bruxer, F. E. Mans, H. J. Parker, F. Pond, "Bede," A. Cronk, L. Fontey, A. Ruby, A. R. Bengough, E. N. Howard, L. Leveridge, W. D. Dodd, E. Davies, Mrs. R. R. Tupper, Mrs. J. Morris, Mrs. H. Rountree, R. E. A. Land.

The Prize Answers

1. "Misconceptions" is one of Browning's ideal love poems. The poet intends to teach us that the vital emotions of life tend to develop the soul. This beautiful thought of a branch on which a bird has rested, perhaps, just for a moment, making it spring for joy and pride because it has been so honored. Browning treats it as symbolical of a heart that has throbbed and thrilled for a few seconds because of the tender appreciation of some "queen" who passing on to her true love was gracious enough to bestow smiles. The mere fact that the loved one has trusted some kindly heart, using it in the same way that the bird used the spray, on its way to the top of the tree, is in itself a full recompense and high honor. This strong note of surrender and loyalty comes from one who loves truly, to such a heart, simple love is all and enough, self is altogether forgotten, for life and love are one; the same child of the one parent source whence emanates all good.—F. May Simpson, Toronto.

2. Ere the bird flies to her nest in the tree-top, she alights for a moment on a lower branch. A poor small, insignificant spray, but what joy for it that it was singled out to give a momentary resting place and assistance to a creature whose heart was filled with love and happiness. Thus, is the heart to which the queen turned for sympathy and support, ere she found her true love. O what joy was the poor heart's, to feel that it had been chosen to do a humble service for a queen! —Charlotte Syme, Hamilton.

Browning's poem "Misconceptions," consists of a comparison between the joy of a twig when a bird perches on it before flying into a large tree, and the joy of a man when for a time he enjoys the regard of some beautiful lady altho she turns from him to another. The twig is honored by being chosen for a resting place in passing even if it is but temporary, and in the same way a man enjoys being singled out as the object of a mere passing affection. Both the spray and the man remember with great pleasure their brief enjoyment of notice by one who, in their op'nion, is so much better and higher than themselves.—W. R. Hermiston, Walkerton.

The discovery of the circulation of the blood is marked down as one of the dates of history as well as of medical science. Many further discoveries are put into actual medical practice without much recognition save by the scientist or the medical student. The news columns, however, will announce such honors as the presenting of the Nobel prizes in art, science or literature. So we may have some interest in asking what was done by Alexis Carrel, the New York surgeon, to entitle him to this international honor. Divesting it of all technicality, it would seem simply that he had demonstrated that the blood vessels can be sewn together almost as easily as pieces of cloth. This not only meant a great advance in the treatment of vessels which had been accidentally cut, but Dr. Carrel carried it so far as to transplant blood vessels from one body to another, and to follow th's up by transplanting whole organs such as k'dneys from one body to another. So far this blood vessel surgery has not ben practised largely with the human body, but in such cases as it has been tried it has proved successful. In experimental work it has been shown that the blood vessels of dogs may be transplanted into the bodies of cats after having been days or weeks in cold storage. It does not require any wide knowledge of surgery or science to see that Dr. Carrel's discovery opens the way to startling possibilities in the field of surgical operation.

TAKING CARE OF YOUR READING

You, O serious student of many volumes, believe that you have a sincere passion for reading. You hold literature in honor, and your last wish would be to debase it to a paltry end. You are not one of those who read because the clock has just struck nine and you can't go to bed till eleven. You are animated by a real desire to get out of literature all that literature will give. And in that aim you keep on reading, year after year, and the gray hairs come. But, amid all this steady tapping of the reservoir, do you ever take stock of what you have acquired? Do you ever pause to make a valuation, in terms of your own life, of that which you are daily absorbing, or imagine you are absorbing? Do you ever satisfy yourself by proof that you are absorbing anything at all, that the living waters, instead of vitalizing you are not running off as tho you were a duck in a storm? Because if you omit this mere business precaution, it may well be that you, too, without knowing it, are little by little joining the triflers who read only because eternity is so long. —Arnold Bennett in "Literary Taste."

NEW BOOKS

"The Amishman," is an interesting narrative on the customs and beliefs of a sect of Mennonites in Ontario. These people trekked from Pennsylvania to Ontario. They came originally from Germany and left the old country to escape the hardships of war. The Amish believe in the policy of non-resistance. "Whosoever shall smite thee on your right cheek turn to him the other and if any man shall sue you at the law, take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also." Plainness of dress, even to the exclusion of buttons, washing of the feet and other customs are rigorously adhered to.

The book, which is by Judge George Smith of Windsor, gives the simple story of Soloman Yoder, his wife and son and a splendid impression of the sect is gathered from its 132 pages. Such problems as "Bilingual Schools." "What to do with the wife of the only son when there is only one home on the farm." "Non-resistance," "War," and other questions are discussed.

When young Yoder looked about for a wife the question arose: where would he bring her? The father would not leave the old home. Discussing this problem, the old man is supposed to say: "Was it for this that I toiled. . . . Was it for this we braved wild beasts and endured hardships together. . . . Then, when I am old and no longer able to toil, when my legs are weak and my hands shake, must I feel that I cannot have rest and peace in a home earned in this way, built by me, and still owned by me? Oh, it is very hard!"

The son's viewpoint is given in this way:

"I have to take a wife now; I cannot wait until I am an old man. It is only fair that a young wife should be mistress of her home. She cannot take a servant's place and do the bidding of another. I must do the work on the farm now; my wife must do the work in the house. To do, we must be master and mistress in our own home. The good old people cannot any longer work, and therefore cannot any longer be master and mistress. They must step aside. They have had their day. Others must take their places. It is our place to do this. On our shoulders the burden must now fall. We are their legitimate successors. We are not usurpers."

The solution was that the son was to own the farm subject to life-interest of the father and mother. The old people were to have access to all the rooms and the exclusive use of two rooms and to be provided with the necessities for the rest of their lives. There was much friction between the two women, but in the presence of a family grief there was reconciliation and peace thereafter.—("The Amishman," by "Clyde" Smith.)

* * * * * * *

"Down the Mackenzie and up the Yukon," by Elihu Stewart, formerly superintendent of forestry for Canada (Bell & Cockburn) is a simple narrative of a trip from Edmonton, Alberta, thence down the Mackenzie River to Fort Macpherson, across by the Porcupine River to its junction with the Yukon at Fort Yukon, from there up the Yukon to Dawson City, on to the coast via Skagway and back to civilization at Vancouver. Mr. Stewart's account of the journey lacks neither personal nor human interest altho at the same time the author takes care to note soil conditions, timber, animals, minerals and other resources. The book is well illustrated with reproductions from photographs and a map of the author's route.

* * * * * * *

"The Portal of Dreams," by Charles Neville Buck (McLeod & Allen): A sparkling decoction made up of a little Louis-Tracy-Wings-of-the-Morning, some Rider-Haggard-African-goddess-She, a fair portion of Kentucky-mountaineer-feud thrills, a dash of mystery, and a fair percentage of the poison that Dan Cupid uses to tip his little arrows. Altogether a tintillating maze of adventurous affairs that will delight the reader of the restful, guaranteed "not-to-cause-thinking" brand of modern fiction. Recommended to those who read, as Arnold Bennett says, "because eternity is so long."

SCIENCE JOTTINGS

The story of the fatherless frog led the cartoonist to picture the laboratory production of the human being, but if we are to believe Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, who is one of the most noted biologists of the day, the scientists who argue for a purely mechanical or physical basis of life do not recognize the fact that from minute particles of the enormously complex substance termed protoplasm, living things build up a structure which, by a wonderfully accurate balance of forces, maintains itself for indefinite periods in almost identical forms. The power of waste and repair, of sensation and motion, implies laws and forces not identified with those which govern inanimate matter. Dr. Wallace takes as an example a bird's wing, which he says is "the most wonderful piece of mechanism in the world, and one which is wholly beyond the powers of our most ingenious mechanics to reproduce or imitate." Some idea of the great evolutionists' theory—for he was associated with Darwin in his studies—may be gained by a quotation of the continuation of the argument.

"When we consider the myriads of cells of which each feather consists, each of which must have a special form to fill its place in the structure, and that every feather on a bird's body has a special shape and texture, and often a peculiar color, so exactly adapted to that of adjacent feathers as to form a special pattern on the outer surface of the bird, and that the whole of this miracle of adaptive structure is reproduced afresh each year with amazing rapidity, how grotesquely inadequate is the statement that all this is produced by chemical and mechanical laws, and that it is quite unnecessary and unscientific to suppose that any special 'vital' forces are required to account for them.

"But in all these cases, and in the whole process of growth and assimilation, from the strange vital phenomena occurring in every cell to its final destination as part of the finished structure of the living organism, a never ceasing guiding agency is needed, or disorganization and death inevitably ensues. It was the absolute necessity for some such power or guiding agency that compelled the archagnostic Haeckel himself to postulate, a soul in every cell, but, as he frequently declares, a quite rudimentary soul, inasmuch as it is unconscious!"

Amateur Work.

"This poem was written by a prominent lawyer of this city. Has it any val e?"

"About as much value," said the editor, "as a legal opinion written by a poet."

Does Heaven Know?

Mrs. Clancy—"The daredevil would loight his pops wid a stik av dynamite, and—"

Mrs. Hogan—"'Twas jest loike Tim! What'll he be doin' next?"—Puck.

WITH THE GOSSIPS

A study of Nogi, his character, his ideals, his motive in committing suicide at the death of the Emperor of Japan, will be published in February by Henry Holt & Co. The author of the book, to be entitled "Nogi: A Man Against the Background of a War," is Stanley Washburn, author of "Trails, Trappers and Tenderfeet in the New Empire of Western Canada." Mr. Washburn is said to be one of the few correspondents who was with Gen. Nogi thruout the war, and this book attempts to portray the great Japanese warrior by giving pen portraits of him in typical scenes. The illustrations for the volume are from photographs taken during Nogi's military campaign.

A memorial is being erected in Church Stretton, England, in honor of Sarah Smith, author of "Jessica's First Prayer." Her pen-name was Hesba Stretton.

The Edmond de Polignac Prize of $500 annually given by the academic committee of the Royal Society of Literature to the author of the best work of pure literature, has been won this year by Mr. John Masefield, with the poem entitled "That Everlasting Mercy." This award has given the liveliest satisfaction on the other side, principally, says one critic, because Mr. Masefield has restored the masculine note to contemporary English literature. For a poet Mr. Masefield has crowded much into the thirty-odd years he has lived, for he has been sailor, American farmer, and London city clerk. His poem which is religious in tone describes in strong terse couplets the reclamation of a village desperate by a Quaker lady.

MUSIC

BOSTON ORCHESTRA IS HIGHLY PAID

Musicians of the Highest Class Devote Whole Time To It—At Massey Hall Jan. 29.

Arrangements have been completed whereby the Boston Symphony Orchestra will give a concert in Massey Hall on Wednesday evening, January 29. The last concert here by that famous institution was in October, 1905, when the orchestra first resumed after an interval of thirteen years its custom of making a short tour each season to the cities of the Middle West. Since the fall of 1905-06 the week set aside for this tour has always been in the end of January or the first of February and while it has been the desire of the management of the orchestra to come to Toronto, and the desire of many people in Toronto to have it come, the unavoidable conflict with the annual musical festival of the Mendelssohn Choir has always prevented. This year, as the festival is being omitted, the orchestra will come.

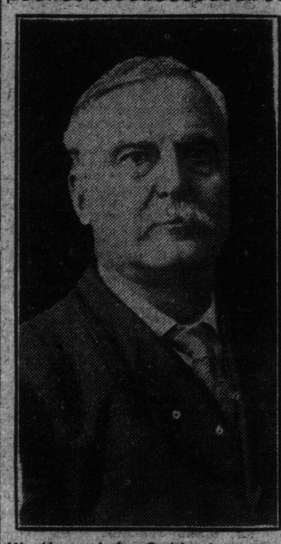
Now in the thirty-second year of its existence, the Boston Symphony Orchestra holds a unique place in the music of its continent. Mr. Higginson's theory in organizing the Boston Symphony Orchestra was that best artistic results could not be secured unless an orchestra had exclusive control of the time of its members during the season. In the early years of the Boston Symphony men were engaged for from twenty-four to thirty weeks, but today, with the exception of certain of the very high-salaried principals, the average length of contract is for forty weeks. In this time the musicians are not allowed to accept outside engagements of any kind except by and with the consent of the management and "jobbing" is absolutely unknown. The truth of Mr. Higginson's theory has been proved by practice and he reenforced it by resolving early in the history of the orchestra to have only musicians of the very highest class from conductor to the triangle player, so to say, no matter what the cost might be.

The activities of the orchestra are great. Each season it gives a series of twenty-four public rehearsals and twenty-four concerts on Friday afternoons and Saturday evenings in Boston. Once a month in November, December, January, February and March it gives two concerts in New York and one concert each in Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. It gives five concerts in Providence, eight in Cambridge and with the other concerts given in New England within easy reaching distance of Boston and the concerts on its western trip, this season the total will be one hundred and ten.

Montreal Opera Has Successful Season

Strides Made by Canadian Company Little Short of Miraculous.

At enormous expense to the promoters, the Montreal Opera Company has this winter eclipsed the artistic success of its first two seasons. The artists have been the very best procurable and the operas have been most lavishly mounted. Everything possible has been done by the management to give performances of real artistic merit, and that this has been achieved is readily admitted by those who saw the gorgeous stage settings and splendid acting in "Aida," Herodiade," "Thais," "Louise," and "Boheme." It is predicted that the company will have a brilliant season at the Royal Alexandra, interest in the Canadian operatic enterprise being quite as pronounced in Toronto as in Montreal.



His Honor Judge Smith of Windsor, author of "The Amishman," a story of a sect of Mennonites.

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All Records Broken By National Chorus

Immense Audiences Assured For Series of Concerts in Toronto and Buffalo This Week.

The tenth season of the National Chorus of Toronto, under the able direction of Dr. Albert Ham, will prove by far the most successful in its history, according to the present outlook, both from a financial and an artistic standpoint. The concerts to be given in Massey Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week, in conjunction with the New York Symphony Orchestra, have been more largely subscribed for than on any previous occasion, and but a small section of the immense hall is available for the public sale, which opened on Saturday and continues tomorrow. But a very small proportion of the subscriptions were not taken up, and those who neglected to enter their names before the lists closed, stand but a slight chance of securing locations. The programs presented by Dr. Ham this year include several works of more than usual difficulty, but the progress that has been made at rehearsals ensures performances that will entirely satisfy the musical critics. The increase in the numerical strength of the chorus, which now numbers 225 voices, has had a highly beneficial result, as the remarkable beauty of tone that marked past performances of the chorus is now more emphatically displayed than ever. The careful discrimination shewn by Dr. Ham in admitting members is most largely responsible for this, as none is allowed to join without passing a severe test. A large number of the recent additions were formerly pupils of Dr. Ham, and, accordingly had the advantage of previous personal instruction, their voices being of particular value in the unaccompanied work, to which class of composition, in its highest phases, especial attention is paid.

The engagement of the New York Symphony Orchestra has also proven highly popular, and lovers of Wagnerian music in particular anticipate a most enjoyable evening on the occasion of the first concert. The centenary of the epoch-making German composer will be observed by the presentation of an orchestral program selected exclusively from the music-dramas, and that this is a popular move is indicated by the fact that the subscription sales have almost exhausted the capacity of the hall for the first night. To the general run of concert goers, however, the program for the second evening promises a much more enjoyable diversion. The orchestral numbers are chiefly novelties to Toronto audiences and are works of extreme beauty. The "Pastoral Symphony," by Beethoven, has been heard by but a small proportion of the music lovers of the province, and its exquisite melodies are certain to render it a favorite for the future. The New York critics were highly enthusiastic last month over the first performance of "Mother Goose," given at the opening of Aeolian Hall, pronouncing the music the merriest and most picturesque heard in years. The brilliant Scherzo, Op. 45, by Goldmark, will be equally enjoyable, with the great Saslavsky leading the string section of the orchestra, and George Barrere as first flautist. An opportunity of hearing the chief artists of the orchestra alone will be given in the singing of the Granville Bantock's "A Love Song," for ladies' voices only, which requires the accompaniment of violin, 'cello and harp, taken by Saslavsky, Kefer and Fanelli. The chorus goes to Buffalo by special train on Thursday, and appears at Convention Hall that evening, when an immense audience is already assured.

FREDERICK PHILLIPS, THE CANADIAN BASSO, WHO HAS RECENTLY OPENED A STUDIO IN THIS CITY.

Schubert Choir and Toronto Symphony

H. M Fletcher's Engagement of Local Orchestra Highly Commended.

Mr. H. M. Fletcher and the committee of the Schubert Choir are to be commended for their action in engaging our local orchestra for their big choral festival on February 24 and 25 at Massey Hall. Mr. Welsman is preparing a splendid program for this occasion, among which will be included Tschaikowsky's "1812 Overture," Elgar's "Wand of Youth," Thomas' Overture, "Mignon," Tschaikowsky's "Slav March," Greif's "In Autumn," Saint-Saens' "D'Opley." This season a great number of our prominent church soloists have enrolled in the chorus, and the choir of 230 selected voices is by far the best Mr. Fletcher has ever had under his direction.

The co-operation of these two organizations together with Mme. Bernice de Pasquali, the wonderful coloratura prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera House, Mme. Henriette Wakefield, the renowned dramatic contralto also of the Metropolitan, and Baron Berthald, the dramatic tenor of Covent Garden, will make these events two of the most interesting and important ever given in Toronto.

GODOWSKY COMING TO MASSEY HALL

Pianist Holding Highest Position in Musical World to Play Here.

No other man in the world occupies a more prominent position than Leopold Godowsky, the great Austrian pianist. As life professor of the Imperial Meisterschule, Vienna, he holds the highest musical appointment in the entire world, a position which also entitles him to rank in the Austrian Civil Service equally with a colonel in the army. He is recognized as one of the greatest modern composers and as a concert pianist is without a peer. At his recent recital in New York, Carnegie Hall held the biggest audience of the season. So great was the crowd that prominent pianists, violinists and orchestral conductors took up positions at the standees' rail, which they held thruout the entire performance. Such a towering artistic personality is rarely heard on this side the water. Intellect and emotion, in him, are blended into marvellous perfection that sinks deep into the hearts of his listeners. Tone and technic are apotheosized into their highest measure of potency, and the dazzling presentation of his programs moves his audience with an appeal not surpassed by that of any other pianist. In his recitals everywhere criticism is disarmed, and he is received with frenzied enthusiasm.

As Godowsky is editor-in-chief of the Columbian Conservatory publications, his visit to this city is of great significance to that institution as well as to the general musical public. The date fixed for the concert is March 29.

A unique feature of an entertainment recently given in a Denver studio was the performance in native costume by Princess Redfeather, a full-blooded Indian girl, of Charles Wakefield Cadman's "Four American Indian Songs."

Miss Lottie Hill has been appointed contralto soloist at West Presbyterian Church. Miss Hill is a pupil of Mr. James Quarrington.

Mme. Julia Culp, the famous lieder singer, has just landed in New York minus $12,500 worth of jewels which had been stolen during her trip from Berlin.

Leon Dubois, for many years professor of composition at the Brussels Conservatoire, succeeds the late Edgar Tinel, as director.

On Christmas Day at the Metropolitan Opera House, Enrico Caruso, as is his custom, distributed a $5 gold piece to each member of the orchestra, chorus and ballet.

Chicago Opera Co. Wants Longer Season

Make Formal Application for Permission to Play Two Months in American Metropolis.

The Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company has made formal application to the Metropolitan Opera Company for permission to give two months' of opera in New York next season. If this permission were granted it would mean that New York would again have the privilege of hearing the modern French operas which, despite the great demand for them, have been somewhat neglected since Hammerstein left the Manhattan. If permission is obtained to carry out this plan time to concert, recital and oratorio. While in London Mr. Hollinshead studied with Chevalier Giovanni Clerici, who is known in Europe as the maestro of the Italian and Roumanian royal families. As a voice specialist and operatic coach, Clerici occupies a very enviable position today, owing to the enthusiastic testimonials of many of the world's most famous artists, who have had the opportunity of studying with him. With one year's study in Italy, Clerici predicts a splendid operatic future for the Canadian tenor. Mr. Hollinshead is undertaking a series of short concert tours, the first of which will be in the maritime provinces. Thruout the entire season Mr. Hollinshead will be available for engagements.

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Pulitzer Memorial By Philharmonic

Program of Masterpieces of Benefactor's Favorite Composers Given in His Honor.

The New York Philharmonic, Josef Stransky, conductor, has now complied with all the conditions stipulated in the will of the late Joseph Pulitzer, and is in full possession of the half-million dollar legacy which he bequeathed to it. A few evenings ago memorial honor was bestowed upon the benefactor by the orchestra presenting a program devoted to his three favorite composers—Beethoven, Wagner and Liszt. The concert was largely attended and the orchestra is said to have played as if under inspiration. Mr. Stransky chose the first Beethoven symphonies, the Wagner portion being made up of the "Meistersinger" Prize Song and the funeral music from "Gotterdammerung." The Liszt number was the "Faust" symphony. Mr. Stransky ranks high as a Liszt interpreter, and on this occasion received an ovation. "In conducting this symphony one must abandon all idea of the arbitrary division of the bar line," remarked Mr. Stransky after the performance, "and interpret it in the spirit of an improvisation." When Stransky plays in Massey Hall with the Oratorio Society toward the end of the season, it is hoped he will include one or two Liszt numbers in his program.

Mme. Schumann-Heink has recently purchased a residence in Chicago, directly opposite the Armour mansion. The famous contralto will move there with her family, but will still retain her home in Singac, N. J., as a summer residence. She is now the possessor of five large estates, including one on the Pacific Coast.

Mr. H. Jones has resigned his position as tenor soloist of St. Peter's Anglican Church to devote his entire time to the study of operatic repertoire with Mr. James Quarrington.

Mr. Efrem Zimbalist, the young Russian violinist, is including the sonata, op. 19, by Henry Holden Huss, in his programs.

Crotchets and Quavers

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC GOSSIP

Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, the popular contralto, has returned to the city after spending several months abroad, and has re-opened her studio at the Columbian Conservatory of Music. While away, Mrs. Campbell continued her studies with Giovanni Clerici, the famous Italian singing master of London, teacher of Tetrazzini, Bonci, and Caruso; and in Paris with Jean de Reszke, where she had the advantage of singing in his private theatre, where, from time to time, by invitation audiences are made up of the musical elite of Paris, before whom the pupils sing, thereby acquiring that confidence and ease which count so much in the life of a public singer. From both of these famous teachers Mrs. Campbell received great praise and encouragement, her appearance, voice and style, in their estimation, warranting a prediction of a most successful operatic career.

Miss Mabel Beddoe and Mr. Paul Dufault scored a complete triumph recently at a musicale of the Harlem Philharmonic Society, at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, when the Canadian soprano and French-Canadian tenor gave a program of old English, French, and German songs. of Miss Beddoe Musical America says: "With her charming personality she made an appealing impression upon the audience, and in carrying her program to a successful conclusion she merited especial commendation, and in the old English songs gave a demonstration of her eminence in this quaint style of singing, while her best singing was evidenced in Oscar Reif's "Ich Will Meine Seele Taechen," and Weingartner's "Ritterliche Werbung." Miss Beddoe also made a most successful appearance at the reception given to Mrs. Woodhow Wilson and the Misses Wilson, at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Miss Edith M. Parker, contralto, has been engaged to sing at the Burns Society anniversary concert in Saginaw this month, and also at a concert of the Orpheus Society, Port Arthur, in February.

Mr. Redferne Hollinshead, the well-known Canadian tenor, has returned from a six-months' sojourn in Europe, and has decided to remain in Toronto for the present concert season, where he will devote his entire

The Chicago company would agree not to produce any opera to be given by the Metropolitan Company, the result being that the New York opera-goers would have an opportunity of hearing operas of all schools and a number of artists who would not otherwise be heard. It is the desire of the Chicago company to give three performances a week in New York during the months of November and February when the company is singing in Philadelphia.

Following closely upon their recent successful productions of "The Count of Luxembourg" and "Oh, Oh, Delphine" in New York, Chappell & Co., Limited, have acquired the performing and publishing rights for America of "Flimzauber," a Berlin musical play, with a score by Willy Bredschneider and Walter Kollo, and of the operetta, "The Girl from Mexico," produced in Budapest, with music by Albert Szirmai.

The annual concert to be given Tuesday, February 11, in Convocation Hall, by the University Glee Club, will undoubtedly be the best in the history of the organization. Dr. Norman Anderson, the director, has exercised the utmost care in selecting the choristers and has drilled them with an unsparing care for detail, so that this year the voices are of finer quality than in the past and the university boys sing with greater beauty of tone, better precision and unanimity, musical phrasing and expression. The program embraces the choicest compositions for male voices and there will be two or three special features. The Toronto String Quartet will assist and will contribute the best music in their repertoire.

Dr. Fery Lulek, the distinguished Austrian baritone, who sang at the Arena Festival a few months ago, has joined the Cincinnati musical coterie, and took up his active duties on the artist faculty of the Conservatory of Music on January 1. Dr. Lulek is an exponent of the great Sbriglia, the master of de Reszke and Plancon. Before entering upon music as a profession, Dr. Lulek had taken a degree as doctor of laws and had spent several years on the judicial bench.

THE GREAT YSAYE

The name Ysaye stands in the realm of violin art in precisely the same manner as the names of other great and illustrious personages who have won immortal honors. There is no name among violinists that commands greater respect than that of Ysaye. For many years he has been a prominent figure in the world of music, and it is therefore quite unnecessary to launch forth in encomiums or to indulge in biographical sketches. Ysaye's return to America after so long an absence, has awakened sacred memories and induced widespread interest. Like Arthur Nikisch, who revisited the land of previous successes only to find himself even more beloved, respected and honored, so it will be with Ysaye. He is one of the foremost exponents of violin playing in the world. He is a master musician who presents his art in its fullest and ripest glory. What more can be said?

And when he appears with the Toronto Symphony in Massey Hall on January 23 he will be greeted by one of the most enthusiastic and appreciative audiences that has ever attended these concerts.

Captain Amundsen An Unselfish Hero

Will Tell In Massey Hall Lecture Incidents of Dash to South Pole.

So modest has Captain Amundsen been in all of his exploits in penetrating the regions of the midnight sun, north and south, that many do not appreciate the greatness of the man. At the supreme moment, when he and his party were about to plant their country's flag at the South Pole, he was not selfish. "Pride and affection," he says, "shone in five pairs of eyes that gazed upon the flag as it unfurled itself with a sharp crack and waved over the Pole. I had determined that the act of planting it—the historic event—should be equally divided among us all. It was not for one man to do this: it was for all who had staked their lives in the struggle, and held together thru thick and thin. This was the only way in which I could show my gratitude to my comrades in this desolate spot. I could see that they understood and accepted it in the spirit in which it was offered. Five weather-beaten, frost-bitten fists, they were that grasped the pole, raised the waving flag in the air and planted it as the first at the geographical South Pole."

Captain Amundsen also honored his sovereign of Norway when he named the newly discovered territory "King Haakon's Wilds." Amundsen is coming to Massey Hall on January 25 to give his lecture describing his experiences. Scenes and stirring incidents will be depicted by moving pictures and colored photographs actually taken on the spot.

Artist: "I'd like to devote my last picture to a charitable purpose."
Critic: "Why not give it to an institution for the blind?"—Answers.

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A PAGE of the BEST HUMOR OF THE WEEK

Another Wise Man.

Le Fanu, in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life," tells of a peasant who said to a gentleman:

"My poor father died last night, your honor."

"I'm sorry for that now," answers the other, "and what doctor attended him?"

"Ah! my poor father wouldn't have a doctor; he always said he'd like to die a natural death."—Argonaut.

A Poser for the Court.

A colored woman was on trial before a magistrate, charged with inhuman treatment of her child.

Evidence was clear that the woman had severely beaten the youngster, aged some nine years, who was in court to exhibit his battered condition.

Before imposing sentence his honor asked the woman whether she had anything to say.

"Kin I ask yo' honah a question?" inquired the prisoner.

"Go ahead," said the judge, and the court-room listened.

"Well, then, yo' honah, I'd like to ask yo' whether yo' was ever the parient of a puffectly wuthless culled chile?"—Burlington News.

Was Getting Better.

"I want a nice book for an invalid."

"Something religious, madam?"

"Er—no—he's convalescent."—Boston Transcript.

Not Available.

Mrs. Allen's new servant came to her the morning after her arrival, according to Harper's Magazine, and said:

"I'm goin' to lave yez, mum, today. I'll not stay any longer."

"Going to leave!" cried Mrs. Allen, in amazement. "Why in the world are you going to leave so soon?"

"Well, mum," said the girl, "when I came yesterday mornin' you gave me the keys to yer trunks and drawers and jewel cases to kape fer yes."

"Why, yes, so I did," said the mistress; "that showed that I trusted you. What is the matter?"

"Well, yer see, mum," said the servant, "they don't one of 'em fit."

Obvious.

"My husband has deserted me and I want a warrant," announced the large lady.

"What reason did he have for deserting you?" asked the prosecutor.

"I don't want any lip from you! I want a warrant! I don't know what reason he had."

"I think I understand his reason," said the official feebly, as he proceeded to draw up a warrant.—Exchange.

Ambiguous.

"Yes, smoking is an expensive habit. When one gives his friends cigars all the year round his loss is no little one."

"Do you mean in cigars or in friends?"—Ulk.

Interviewer (to Russian Dancer): "Give me a few facts about your early career."

Russian Dancer (with alarm): "My dear man, there must be no facts."
—London Mail.

The Happy Family.

Mr. Scrappington—"I dreamed last night that I had a million dollars."

Mrs. Scrappington—"And, of course, you never gave me any of it!"—Judge.

Exceptions.

"The immensity of nature strikes every one with the same awed feeling."

"No, it doesn't. I took a girl to the circus once, and she told me she thought the hippopotamus was cute."—Baltimore American.

Without the Freezer.

"What's Mrs. Wombat abusing the government for now?"

"Seems they wouldn't let her send a gallon of ice cream by parcels post."—Pittsburg Post.

Nowadays.

Little Miss Muffet,
She sat in a buffet,
Partaking of Scotch highball;
Along came a wooer
And sat down next to her,
But she didn't frighten at all!
—Judge.

Definition.

"Pa, what is party loyalty?"

"Hope of a good job."—Judge.

Plenty of Room Later.

Bumble—"Why didn't you get on the water wagon?"

Rumble—"No seats left."

Bumble—"Oh, well; if you persist in the notion, you will find a seat later."—Judge.

Effeminate.

First Militant Suffraget—"I thought Mrs. Ruffhaus was going to be grand marshal of the parade."

Second M. S.—"She was; but the arrangement committee objected when she wanted to use a side saddle."—Judge.

"Johnny, what are you doing?"

"Tryin' to learn the fish in this here crick what they'll git it they bite on Sunday."—Houston Post.

Some Fish.

A gentleman was strolling across a large estate, when he came upon a man fishing.

"What sort of fish do you catch here?" he asked.

"Mostly trout," replied the man.

"How many have you caught?"

"About ten or twelve, sir."

"What is about the heaviest you have caught?" continued the gentleman.

"Well, I don't know the weight, but the water sank two or three feet when I pulled it out."—Exchange.

She.—But will you love me in cold December as you do in balmy June?

He.—More, darling!

She.—More?

He.—Sure, there's one more day in December.—Pelican.

Double Chance.

Willis.—My son wants to go to war.

Gillis.—That so?

Willis.—Yes, in the aeroplane corps.

Gillis.—Great Scott, why does he want to get killed twice?—Puck.

Lady (to hotel clerk).—There is something the matter with the keyhole in the door of my room; I should like it attended to.

Clerk.—Yes, madam, I'll look into it this evening.—Tiger.

Men are divided into three classes: Lenders, spenders, and the rich.—The Tatler.

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ONE ON MOTHER.

The self-made man (emotionally)—"There, children, that's the lil' old house where I met your mother. I'm going to buy it and give it to her for a Christmas present."

Young hopeful—"What's the joke, guv'nor?"

THE FAMILY'S SOLICITUDE.
Their Rich Uncle Mentions That He Is Thirsty.

"Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine," said the fair maiden.

"In that case, let me kiss you on the cheek," replied the intemperate young chap."—Chaparral.

Society will accept a naked dancer, but cannot bring itself to accept the naked truth.—The Tatler.

He: Ah, darling, may I be your captain and guide your barque down the sea of life?

The widow No; but you can be my second mate.
—Life.

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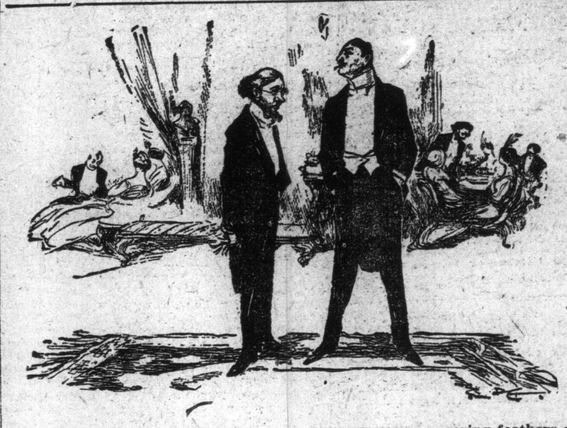

Professor: "Doesn't it make you sad to see women wearing feathers of the poor little birds on their hats?"

Married Man: "It isn't the feathers that make me sad—it's their bills!"
—London Opinion.

Something In It.

Willie—"Paw, what is a stable government?"

Paw—"When the party in power displays horse sense, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only Once.

"Father, did mother accept you the first time you proposed to her?"

"Yes, my dear; but since then any proposal that I have ever made she has scornfully rejected."—Detroit Free Press.

Misplaced Precision.

"Oh, I just love cake, and it's awfully nice!" cried little Dorothy, regarding her chocolate-frosted dessert with high approval.

"You should not say you 'love cake,'" reproved her mother; "say you 'like' it; and don't say 'awfully'; say 'very.' Don't say 'nice,' but 'good.' And, by the way, the word 'just' should be omitted, and also the 'oh.' Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly."

"I like cake; it is very good," repeated Dorothy.

"That is much better," said her mother.

But Dorothy was far from being satisfied. "It sounds as if I was speaking of bread," she said, with an air of disgust.—Youth's Companion.

Opposites.

The dapper little ribbon-clerk gazed languishingly into the dark eyes of the handsome brunet waitress.

"Isn't it wonderful," he gurgled, "how opposites seem to be attracted to each other?"

"It sure is," agreed the beauty. "I noticed only today that the tallest man at the lunch counter ordered shortcake."—Lippincott's.

There's a Reason.

"He advertises himself as a painless dentist."

"Yes, he knows better than to advertise that he does painless dentistry."—Houston Post.

Son.—Why do people say "Dame Gossip"?

Father.—Because they are too polite to leave off the "e."—Le Crabbe

At the Casino.

"No, no, you mustn't kiss me! Mother objects to kissing."

"Well, dear, I'm not going to kiss her."—London Mail.

Uncle John: "Willie, if you could have your way, who would you rather be than anybody else?"

Small Willie: "Just me—if I could always have my way."—Answers.

Bill: "He used to be a law-breaker, but he's changed now."

Jim: "Keeps within the law now, does he?"

Bill: "Oh, yes; and keeps within the jail, too."—Tit-Bits.

Manager: "Er—married or unmarried?"

Applicant: "Unmarried—four times.—London Mail.

"Why did you let him kiss you under the mistletoe without your making a struggle?"

"Well mother, he's too lazy to put pu a fight for a kiss."—Answers.

New England railroads seem to be Mellen's food.—Washington Post.

THE OPTIMIST.

Hobbs—"Turr'ble, ain't it?"

Dobbs—"Wa-al, I don't know. It lays the dust."
—Magazine of Fun.

In the fairy story the teacher was telling her boys of the woes of the "beautiful damsel."

"What is a damsel, boys?" she asked, and the bright lad replied:

"A small plum, miss."—Tit-Bits.

A wealthy gentleman, who owns a country seat, on one occasion nearly lost his mother-in-law, who fell into a river which flows thru his estate. He announced the narrow escape to his friends, expecting their congratulations.

One of them—an old bachelor—wrote as follows: "I always told you that river was too shallow."—Tit-Bits.

Visitor: "I understand that you had an amateur dramatic performance in the town hall last night?"

Native: "Yes; the Sock and Buskin Club played 'Little Mac; or, the Mountain Mystery.'"

"Ah! And what was the mystery?"

"As near as I could make out, the mystery was how the audience stood it till hte last act was over."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Fitzwell (socially inclined): "My dear, I have picked out a husband for you."

Her Daughter: "Very well; but I tell you emphatically that when it comes to buying the wedding dress, I'll select the material myself."—Tit-Bits.

She: "Harry, you said something last evening that made me feel so bad."

He: "What was it, dearest?"

She: "You said I was one of the sweetest girls in all the world."

He: "And aren't you, darling?"

She: "You said 'one of the sweetest. Oh, Harry, to think I should have to share your love with another."—Tit-Bits.

She: Don't you think a talkative woman is more popular with the men than any other kind?

He: What other kind is there?
—Sloper.

"Come, now, Hemma," said the Whitechapel bridegroom, "you're goin' to s'y 'obey' when you comes to it in the service, ain't you?"

"Wot, me?" cried the bride. "Me s'y 'obey' to you? Why, blow me, 'Ennery, you ain't 'arf me size!"—Tit-Bits.

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2.---AN ASSISTED EMIGRANT

The Story of a Stranger in a Strange Land and His Happy Return to His Own Country

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Guido stood on the curb-stone in Fourteenth street, between Fifth avenue and Sixth avenue, with a row of plaster figures drawn up on the side-walk in front of him. It was snowing, and they looked cold in consequence, especially the Night and Morning. A line of men and boys stretched on either side of Guido all along the curb-stone, with toys and dolls, and guns that shot corks into the air with a loud report, and glittering dressings for the Christmas trees.

It was the day before Christmas. The man who stood next in line to Guido had hideous black monkeys that danced from the end of a rubber string. The man danced up and down too, very much, so Guido thought, as the monkeys did, and stamped his feet on the icy pavement, and shouted: "Here yer are, lady, for five cents. Take them home to the ch ldren." There were hundreds and hundreds of ladies and little girls crowding by all of the time; some of them were a little cross and a little tired, as if Christmas shopping had told on their nerves, but the greater number were happy-looking and warm, and some stopped and laughed at the monkeys dancing on the rubber strings, and at the man with the frost on his mustache, who jumped too, and cried, "Only five cents, lady—nice Christmas presents for the children."

Sometimes the ladies bought the monkeys, but no one looked at the cold plaster figures of St. Joseph, and Diana, and Night and Morning, nor at the heads of Mars and Minerva—not even at the figure of the Virgin, with her two hands held out, which Guido pressed in his arms against h s breast.

Guido had been in New York City just one month. He was very young—so young that he had never done anything at home but sit on the wharves and watch the ships come in and out of the great harbor of Genoa. He never had wished to depart with these ships when they sailed away, nor wondered greatly as to where they went. He was content with the wharves and with the narrow streets near by, and to look up from the bulkheads at the sailors working in the rigging and the longshoremen roll ng the casks on board, or lowering great square boxes into the holds.

He would have liked, could he have had his way, to live so for the rest of his life, but they would not let him have his way, and coaxed him on a ship to go to the New World to meet his uncle. He was not a real uncle, but only a make-bel eve one, to satisfy those who objected to assisted immigrants, and who wished to be assured against having to support Guido, and others like him. But they were not half so anxious to keep Guido at home as he h mself was to stay there.

The new uncle met him at Ellis Island, and embraced him affectionately, and put him in an express wagon, and drove him with a great many more of his countrymen to where Mulberry street makes a bend and joins Hester.

And in the Bend Guido found thousands of his fellows sleeping twenty in a room and over-crowded into the streets; some who had but just arrived, and others who had already learned to swear in English, and had their street-clean ng badges and their pedlar's licenses, to show that they had not been overlooked by the kindly society of Tammany, who sees that no ciety of Tammany which sees that no free and independent voter shall go unrewarded.

New York affected Guido like a bad dream. It was cold and muddy, and the snow when it fell turned to mud so quickly that Guido believed they were one and the same. He did not dare to think of the place he knew as home. And the sight of the colored advertisements of the steamship lines that hung in the windows of the Italian bankers hurt him as the sound of traffic on the street cuts to the heart of a prisoner in the Toombs. Many of his countrymen bade good-by to Mulberry street and sailed away; but they had grown rich thru obeying the padrones, and working night and morning sweeping the Avenue uptown, and by living on the refuse from the scows at Canal street. Guido never hoped to grow rich, and no one stopped to buy his uncle's wares.

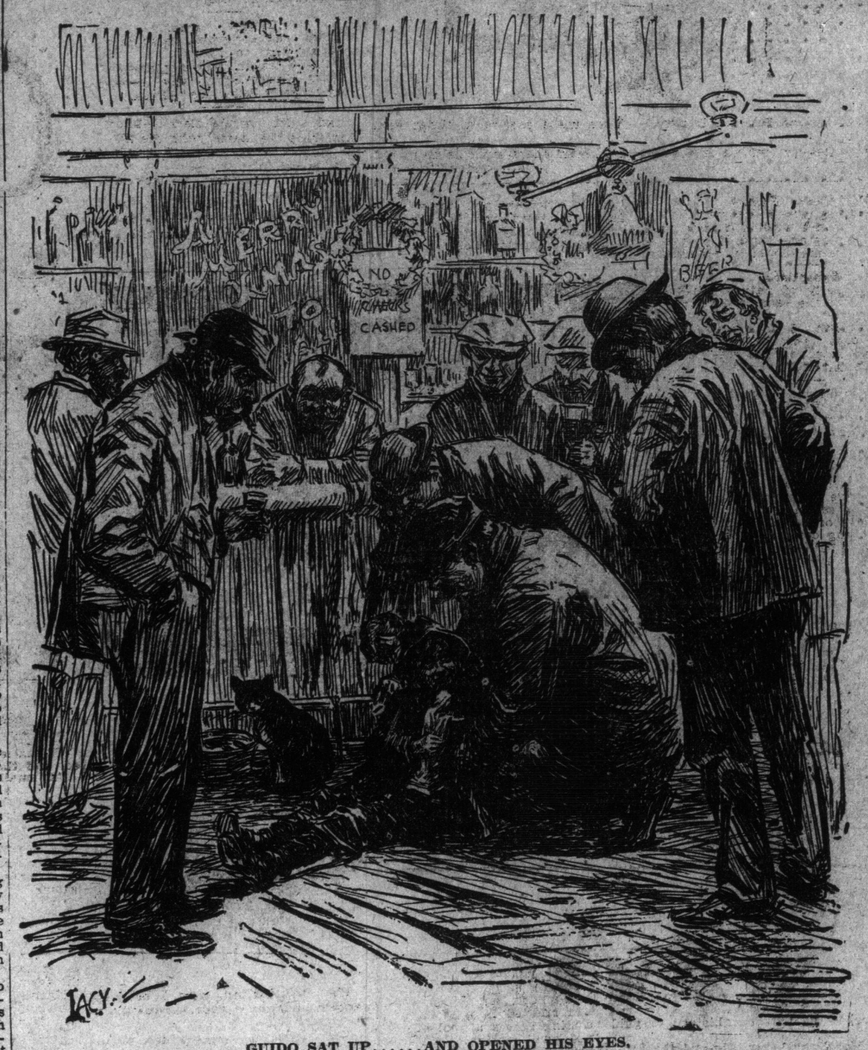
The electric lights came out, and still the crowd passed and thronged before him, and the snow fell and left no mark on the white figures. Guido was growing cold, and the bustle of the hurrying hundreds which had entertained him earlier in the day had ceased to interest him, and his amusement had given place to the fear that no one of them would ever stop, and that he would return to his uncle empty-handed. He was hungry now, as well as cold, and tho there was not much rich food in the Bend at any time, today he had had nothing of any quality to eat since early morning. The man with the monkeys turned his head from time to time, and spoke to him in a language that he could not understand; altho he saw that it was something amusing and well meant that the man said, and so smiled back and nodded. He felt it to be quite a loss when the man moved away.

Guido thought very slowly, but he at last began to feel a certain contempt for the stiff statues and busts which no one wanted, and buttoned the figure of the one of the woman with her arms held out, inside of his jacket, and tucked his scarf in around it, so that it might not bear the ignominy with the others of being overlooked.

Guido was a gentle, slow-thinking boy, and could not have told you why he did this, but he knew that this figure was of different clay from the others. He had seen it placed high in the cathedrals at home, and he had been told that if you ask certain things of it it will listen to you.

The women and children began to disappear from the crowd, and the necessity of selling some of his wares impressed itself more urgently upon him as the night grew darker and possible customers fewer. He decided that he had taken up a bad position, and that instead of waiting for customers to come to him, he ought to go seek for them.

With this purpose in his mind he gathered the figures together upon his tray, and resting it upon his shoulder, moved further along the street, to



GUIDO SAT UP.....AND OPENED HIS EYES.

Broadway, where the crowd was greater and the shops more brilliantly lighted. He had good cause to be watchful, for the sidewalks were slippery with ice, and the people rushed and hurried and brushed past him without noticing the burden he carried on one shoulder.

He wished now that he know some words of this new language, that he might call his wares and challenge the notice of the passers-by, as did the other man who shouted so continually and vehemently at the hurrying crowds. He did not know what might happen if he failed to sell one of h's statues; it was a possibility so awful that he did not dare conceive of its punishment. But he could do no thing, and so stood silent, dumbly presenting his tray to the people near him.

His wanderings brought him to the corner of a street, and he started to cross it, in the hope of better fortune in untried territory. There was no need of his hurrying to do this, altho a car was coming towards him, so he stepped carefully but surely. But as he reached the middle of the track a man came towards him from the opposite pavement; they met and hes tated, and then both jumped to the same side, and the man's shoulder struck the tray and threw the white figures flying to the track, where the horses tramped over them on their way. Guido fell backwards, frightened and shaken, and the car stopped, and the driver and the conductor leaned out anxiously from each end.

There seemed to be hundreds of people all around Guido, and some of them picked him up and asked him questions in a very loud voice, as tho that would make the language they spoke more intelligible. Two men took him by each arm and talked with him in earnest tones, and punctuated their qu stions by shaking him gently. He could not answer them, but only sobbed, and beat his hands softly together, and looked about him for a chance to escape.

The conductor of the car jerked the strap violently, and the car went on its way. Guido watched the conductor, as he stood with his hands in his pockets looking back at him. Guido had a confused idea that the people on the car might pay him for the plaster figures which had been scattered in the slush and snow, so that the heads and arms and legs lay on every s de or were ground into heaps of white pow der. But when the car disappeared into the night he gave up this hope, and, pulling himself free from his captor, slipped thru the crowd and ran off into a side street.

A man who had seen the accident had been trying to take up a collection in the crowd, which had grown less sympathetic and less numerous in consequence and had gathered more than the plaster casts were worth; but Guido did not know this, and when they came to look for him he was gone, and the bareheaded gentleman, with his hat full of coppers and dimes was left in much embarrassment.

Guido walked to Washington Square and sat down on a bench to rest, and then curled over quickly, and stretching himself out at full length, wept bitterly. When any one passed he held his breath and pretended to be asleep. He did not know what he was to do or where he was to go. Such a calamity as this had never entered into his calculations of the evils which might overtake him, and it overwhelmed him utterly. A policeman touched him with his night-stick, and spoke to him kindly enough, but the boy only backed away from the man until he was out of his reach, and then ran on again, slipping and stumbling on the ice and snow. He ran to Christopher street, thru Greenwich Village, and on to the wharves.

It was quite late, and he had recovered from his hunger, and only felt a sick tired ache at his heart. His feet were heavy and numb, and he was very sleepy. People passed him continually, and doors opened into churches and into noisy glaring saloons and crowded shops, but it did not seem possible to him that there could be any relief from any source for the sorrow that had befallen him.

It seemed too awful, and as impossible to mend as it would be to bring the crushed plaster into shape again. He considered dully that his uncle would miss him and wait for him, and that h's anger would increase with every moment of his delay. He felt that he could never return to his uncle again.

Then he came to another park, opening into a square, with lighted saloons on one side, and on the other great sheds, with ships lying beside them, and the electric lights showing their spars and masts against the sky. It had ceased snowing, but the air from the river was piercing and cold, and swept thru the wires overhead with a ceaseless moaning.

The numbness had crept from his feet up over the whole extent of his little body, and he dropped upon a flight of steps, back of a sailors' boarding-house, and shoved his hands inside of his jacket for possible warmth. His fingers touched the figure he had hidden there and closed upon it tightly, and then his head dropped back against the wall, and he fell into a heavy sleep. The night passed on and grew colder, and the wind came across the icelocked river with shriller, sharper blasts, but Guido did not hear it.

"Chuckey" Martin, who blacked boots in front of the corner saloon in summer and swept out the bar-room in winter, came out thru the family entrance and dumped a pan of hot ashes into the snow-bank, and then turned into the house with a shiver. He saw a mass of something lying curled up on the steps of the next house, and remembered it after he had closed the door of the family entrance behind him and shoved the pan under the stove. He decided at last that it might be one of the saloon's customers, or a stray sailor with loose change in his pockets, which he would not miss when he awoke. So he went out again, and picking Guido up, brought him in in his arms and laid him out on the floor.

There were over thirty men in the place; they had been celebrating the coming of Christmas; and three of them pushed each other out of the way in their eagerness to pour very bad brandy between Guido's teeth. "Chuckey" Martin felt a sense of proprietorship in Guido, by the right of discovery, and resented this, pushing them away, and protesting that the thing to do was to rub his feet with snow.

A fat oily chief engineer of an Italian tramp steamer dropped on his knees beside Guido and beat the boy's hands, and with unsteady fingers tore open h's scarf and jacket, and as he did this the figure of the plaster Virgin with her hands stretched out looked up at him from its bed on Guido's chest.

Some of the sailors drew their hands quickly across their breasts, and others swore in some alarm, and the barkeeper drank the glass of whiskey he had brought for Guido at a gulp, and then readjusted his apron to show that nothing had disturbed his equanimity. Guido sat up, with his head against the chief engineer's knees, and opened his eyes, and his ears were greeted with words in his own tongue.

They gave him hot coffee and hot soup and more brandy, and he told his story in a burst of words that flowed like a torrent of tears—how he had been stolen from his home at Genoa, where he used to watch the boats from the stone pier in front of the custom-house, at which the sailors nodded, and how the padrone, who was not his uncle, finding he could not black boots or sell papers, had given him the plaster casts to sell, and how he had whipped him when people would not buy them, and how at last he had tripped, and broken them all except this one hidden in his breast, and how he had gone to sleep, and he asked now why had they wakened him, for he had no place to go.

Guido remembered telling them this, and following them by their gestures as they retold it to the others in a strange language, and then the lights began to spin, and the faces grew distant, and he reached out his hand for the fat chief engineer, and felt his arms tightening around him.

A cold wind awoke Guido, and the sound of something throbbing and beating like a great clock. He was very warm and tired and lazy, and when he raised his head he touched the ceiling close above him, and when he opened his eyes he found himself in a little room with a square table covered with oilcloth in the centre, and rows of beds like shelves around the walls.

The room rose and fell as the streets did when he had had nothing to eat, and he scrambled out of the warm blankets and crawled fearfully up a flight of narrow stairs. There was water on either side of him, beyond and behind him—water blue and white and dancing in the sun, with great blocks of dirty ice tossing on its surface.

And behind him lay the odious City of New York, with its great bridge and high buildings, and before him the open sea. The chief engineer crawled up from the engine-room and came towards him, rubbing the perspiration from his face with a dirty towel.

"Good morning," he called out. "You are feeling pretty well?"

"Yes."

"It is Christmas Day. Do you know where you are going? You are going to Italy, to Genoa. It is over there," he said, pointing with his finger. "Go back to your bed and keep warm."

He picked Guido up in his arms, and ran with him down the companion-way, and tossed him back into his berth. Then he pointed to the shelf at one end of the little room, above the sheet-iron stove. The plaster figure that Guido had wrapped in his breast had been put there and lashed to its place.

"That will bring us good luck and a quick voyage," said the chief engineer.

Guido lay quite still until the fat engineer had climbed up the companion-way again and permitted the sunlight to once more enter the cabin. Then he crawled out of his berth and dropped on his knees, and raised up his hands to the plaster figure which no one would buy.

IS ENGLAND PAST HER ZENITH?

The Old Age of Nations and the Doctrine of Inevitable Decay

By Lord William Gascoyne-Cecil

LONDON, January 11.—Many are now speaking of England as an old and decrepit country. Burke warns his readers in one of his works that it is easy to push the analogy between nations and individuals too far, and that it is not wise constantly to be speaking of a country as an old country in the same sense that a man is an old man. There is no universal rule, as there is with men, by which nations pass thru youth and middle age to old age; and tho we see nations in turn occupying the stage of history, playing their part, and then withdrawing into the background, we are not to think that their rise and fall is the subject of any regular and universal law, so that we can calculate that nations have so many years "reasonable expectation of life."

So, if we ask ourselves, has England passed the zenith of her glory, it is misleading to turn to history, and reading it in the light of this faulty h storical theory, to depress ourselves with the pessimistic conclusion that our country is old, and that we have now only to look forward to the decline and fall of the British Empire.

We should rather ask ourselves this: 'Have the elements which have made England great shown a tendency lately to increase or decrease?"

Wealth Symptom of Decay.

What, then, are the qualities which make a country great? Let us say at once not money; from the time when the prophet described the Jews —about to cease to be an independent nation—as having their houses full of silver and gold to the time when our predecessors in empire, the Spaniards and Portuguese, brought their ships laden with bullion from America wealth has always been a symptom not of growth, but of decay. The reason is obvious; a wealthy nation, like a spoilt child, makes little effort, and, therefore, attains little.

What, then, makes for greatness? Two distinct elements added together —the vigor of the race and its character. A race that has no character, even if it has vigor, will do even worse—it will vigorously destroy itself; it will not so much sink into insignificance, it will rush to perdition.

Therefore, we must first ask ourselves, has England its old vigor? I am afraid we must answer that question with some hesitation. There are so many slack persons and laziness is a characteristic of so many classes.

English Are Slacker.

I do not think we can say that England has altogether lost her energy. We are slacker, that is all. So men have a tendency to strike for shorter hours, and not for more money, as they used to do. Masters keep on the old paths, the science has long taught their continental competitor how to do things in a cheaper and better way, merely because it is too much trouble to read the new scientific works. Still, on the whole, there is a great deal of humming in the hive yet; we need not expect England to depart this life for want of vigor—not just yet, at any rate.

Has England lost her character? Undoubtedly we are less drunken, and, judging by the old novels and plays, more moral; but I am not quite certain that we are so honest as our fathers. Hanging men for stealing is extremely harsh, but it may have induced a higher standard of honesty.

What is noticeable so constantly at the present day is what might be called a little untidiness about our sense of honor and honesty, a little tendency to take unfair advantages, illicit commissions, bribes, and so on. Still, these things have always existed, and one would be loth to say that the increase is considerable.

Real Weakness.

Our real weakness shows itself in another direction, which is that we have become so terribly quarrelsome of late. Perhaps it is the unconscious result of our parliamentary system and our love of games; but the English public is never quite happy unless it is quarrelling with someone.

The working man does not merely want to improve his own position—which, indeed, is most reasonable; he now wants to injure his master; it annoys him that the master is prosperous, however much that prosperity may conduce to his own happiness. I think of late masters have also shown themselves a bit nasty, and in the same way are not altogether sorry when they can organise trade so that trade unionists may feel the pinch of poverty.

Of course, there is a strong temptation to our politicians to get rid of this class quarrelsomeness with all its fatal effects by turning it on the foreigner. So from class strife, We are quite prepared at a few moments' notice to get into a great excitement about some sandhill in an out-of-the-way district of the world merely because we have heard that a German has expressed a wish to build a cottage on it.

There is the greatest difference between maintaining the honor and integrity of an empire and going about in a quarrelsome spirit more worthy of a drunken swashbuckler than of a serious statesman. So far from maintaining England's greatness, nothing is more certain to produce the downfall of an empire than this quarrelsome spirit.

The quiet dignity which is consistent with strong purpose makes England respected, but the exaggerated denunciation of countries which have really done us no harm will either be interpreted as a sign of weakness or as a sign that we mean sooner or later to fight; and thus by making our adversary despair of peace we produce an unnecessary war.

Defeat Even in Victory.

If we do blunder into a great war we must remember that it is not sufficient for us to defeat our adversary. If we are to keep our place among nations, in spite of heavy taxation, which such a war must entail, we shall still have to defeat the neutral in commerce and trade. In war the victor is very often only slightly less injured than the vanquished, and the person who gains the whole profit of war at the present day is and must be the neutral. In commerce he has a great advantage; in statecraft he is fresh and his resources intact, while the victor and vanquished are powerless.

The worst of quarrelling is that the adversaries can destroy one another's welfare quite easily, while they cannot build up their own prosperity. A strike can ruin a master, but it generally leaves the working men poorer. War might ruin Germany, but it would leave England near bankruptcy.

One of the reasons, no doubt, why this spirit of quarrelling still continues is that ministers of religion are often very quarrelsome themselves, and a man who is habitually quarreling with his brother minister can hardly denounce his people for the same vice. The Nonconformist pulpit that has rung with the advocacy of church disendowment is hardly the place from which a man can plead for the masters or men to be considerate of one another's interests; the Church of England clergyman who has called his Nonconformist brethren a brood of vipers is hardly the man to effectively preach upon the duty of speaking temperately about our national competitors.

If we are to preserve and extend England's empire we must have peace, and if we are to have peace the spirit of peace must permeate the public utterances of the teachers of religion.

There are not wanting signs that the men of light and leading of all denominations are seeking after this peace, but also there are many still who, under the guise of pleading for justice, suggest revenge.

Stories for the Little Folk

Selected by Dorothy C. French

Lox and the Bear

This story is from the Micmac Indians and is adapted from Leland's "Algonquin Legends." Lox, in their myth, is in some ways comparable to the Norse Loke, and it is possible that the relation is more than one of resemblance. He is the mischief-maker; is now a man, now a woodchuck or badger, and is immortal because of an indestructible backbone. There are many accounts of his pranks and mishaps.

Now one day Lox was sitting on a log, when a bear came along; and, being a friendly bear, he sat down to have a talk with Lox. While they were talking a gull flew by, hooting insultingly to Lox, whom he had reason to dislike for his mischief.

"That is a nice way to pay me for making him white," said Lox.

Now every bear wishes most of everything to be white, for the white ones are the great aristocrats among the bears.

"What?" he said, "did you make the gull white?"

"Certainly I did," said Lox, "and you can see what pay I got."

"O, Lox! Could you make me white, too?" asked the bear.

"Yes," said Lox, "I think I could. But it is painful, and you might die. The gull stood it all right, but whether you could or not, I don't know."

Of course the bear was sure he could stand anything a gull could; and, anyhow, a chance to be a white bear was something not to be missed.

So Lox went to work. He built a strong wigwam all of stones and put the bear into it. Then he built a fire and heated stones and water. Then, thru a small hole he had left in the roof, he dropped the stones and poured the water.

Soon the poor bear was in a terrible steam, and he began to howl.

"Lox, Lox! It is terribly hot in here! I shall die if I stay any longer!"

"O, no!" said Lox, "that is nothing at all yet. The gull had it much hotter than that."

"I can't help it," howled the bear. "I can't stand it any longer." And out thru the top he burst, taking the roof with him.

Lox looked the bear all over. Now, on every bear there is always a small white spot on the upper part of the breast which he cannot see. Lox looked at this carefully.

"What a pity!" he cried. "You came out just as you were beginning to turn. Five minutes more and you would have been a beautiful white bear."

Of course the bear was sorry he had come out; and besides, he was a little ashamed that the gull had stood more than he could. He wished to see that white spot, so Lox took him down to a pool of water—and, sure enough, he could see the white on his breast.

"Can't you begin all over again?" he asked.

"Certainly we can," said Lox. "But it will have to be hotter and longer this time, and you will need to have courage. You had better not try if you are afraid, and if you die of it, you need not blame me."

The bear was quite willing to go in again; so Lox built up the wigwam, and made it stronger than before. He let the bear in, and put more hot stones in, and poured on more water.

Of course, the old bear never came out alive; and Lox had bear's meat all that winter, in plenty; and as much bear's oil as he could use.

(Reproduced by permission of the Canadian publishers—McClelland & Goodchild—from "Story Telling in School and Home.")

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Pillow Top Design

COMBINING PUNCH WORK AND MEDIÆVAL EMBROIDERY

You here have an opportunity to introduce into your needlework a delicate color scheme of pastel tints.

Secure a good grade of white goods, mesh easily separated but not too firm. Work the punch embroidery first. Use Battenberg linen thread or a good grade of stout crochet thread in cream or white, preferably cream and use the regular punch needle or a three-cornered carpet needle. Dampen the embroidery portion slightly, lay it on a Turkish towel and press the goods on the wrong side. Work the flowers in a tone of pink, blending petals from a rich pink base to a delicate pink tip. Use pale yellow for French knot centre. These flowers can be padded. Bring them up in full contour around the punch work portions. Lines bounding the punch work should be done in stem green, the same as the outlining leaves. They can be worked in the over and over stitch, but the stitches should slant and not directed from side to side. This would be very handsome in sheer white embroidered wholly in white embroidery floss. In case floss is used on the punch work many like the double thread instead of the single, but white linen is firmer, it does not snarl and finished work has a more lace-like appearance.

TO TRANSFER

To transfer: Put a cake of soap in a pint of hot water, stir vigorously and remove the soap. Saturate the design with the mixture, then remove the excess moisture. Place the fabric to which the design is to be transferred on a hard, flat surface and lay the design face down on the material. Cover with a dry sheet of thick paper and with the bowl of a tablespoon rub hard till the design is transferred, being careful to rub from rather than toward you. Do not wet the material or rub the face of the design with damp fingers. To remove the design after the article is completed wash in warm water with soap.

BY THE WAY

BY "THE WAIF"

Probably the most remarkable utterance in connection with the elections was Ald. Samuel McBride's answer to a reporter just after the first news of his defeat. It was: "I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY." It is thought to be the first time Sam'l was speechless.

* * *

As a regular weekly asset of this column, I should miss Samivel greatly. It is arguable whether the council would be necessarily more efficient without him, but its proceedings would certainly be less entertaining. Sam has the quality of getting himself laughed at developed to a very marvelous degree. And, perhaps, it doesn't make such a great difference—doesn't matter so very much that this is not quite what councillors are elected for.

* * *

Some Unnecessary Anguish.

There was weeping—there was wailing;
There were tears all unavailing;
There were little knots of citizens in black,
Who told each other, sobbing,
Each word with pathos throbbing,
"Alderman Sam McBride did not get back!"

"You remember," one said, musing,
"Sam'l's little way of using
The subtle shaft of satire—delicate.
But—oh! how very biting,
Not a LITTLE bit like smiting
A person with a club of monstrous weight!"

"The problems, too, he solved;
His WIT—not too involved;
Just the simple sort that all could understand!"
As they mixed their tears together,
Methinks I heard one blether:
"We will meet and we will miss him—AIN'T IT GRAND!"

Then one ventured: "Don't you think
We might go and take a drink;
Just a quencher from the soda-water fount?"
When a boy passed, shouting "Star."
And they got a nasty jar;
For Sam had wriggled in on his recount.

It is reported that Toronto is to erect a new Y. M. C. A. This is probably a local branch of the Young Militant China Association.

* * *

Noticing, the other day, that the governor of South Carolina had only pardoned 430 criminals in the two years he had been in office, the governor of NORTH Carolina remarked, as he gave a neat swing to his cocktail: "It's a long time between PARDONS, governor!" And the southern gentleman straightway went out and pardoned 79 more convicts—thereby bringing his and simultaneously the world's record up to 509 in less than two years.

* * *

Miss Gabrielle Deslys—ordinarily known as Gaby—has, with some difficulty—that is to say, PROBABLY with some difficulty, been persuaded to talk a little about herself to American interviewers. One thing she insists upon is that she "is very different off the stage, and in private life lives quietly—tabooing late suppers." I have seen the little lady "photographed like this and photographed like that"—but I have not yet happened on a picture of her taken in the act of "tabooing a late supper." Still, it doesn't follow that she can't do it, does it?

* * *

One Dr. David Starr Jordan professes to have traced back to more or less well known historical personages of more or less spotted reputation, the ancestry of a bunch of American plutocrats. Thus Vincent Astor is said to be descended from Robert Bruce. J. P. Morgan, J. D. Rockefeller and Theodore Roosevelt trace back to a lady called Isabelle de Vermandois, of whom, curiously, I do not remember hearing before. Probably she was a school friend of Lucrezia Borgia, or one of that social set. The Doc. asserts also that Andrew Carnegie's most illustrious forbear was Mary, Queen of Scots. This strikes me as being

IMPROBABLE.

I would hardly like to say I think it likely,
From the little that I've read and heard and seen,
That the philanthropic library distributor
Is descended from the martyred Scottish queen.
For, if we take our history to guide us,
Mary was beheaded—and the set
Which knows Andy
Fine and dandy,
Says there ne'er was born a Sandy
Less like to lose his thought-container yet!

* * *

I have read some articles, and some comments thereon, with reference to Mr. Pierpont Morgan's evidence before the money trust committee, and I am sure that the thing which struck me most, tho only, note well, because it has been so "leadered" as a remarkable thing, was the apparently self-evident point he made that, in the matter of bank credit—the usual financial trade term for which is "overdraft"—the character of the man proposing to borrow money counts before collateral security.

* * *

In such routine financial transactions as passing in to the banks shipping documents with invoice attached, and getting instant credit for the amount of the latter, this question, of course, does not arise, but wherever I have personally had, and have also, incidentally, known, something of other ordinary dealings of, particularly, the big Far Eastern banks, certainly Mr. Morgan's contention has been fully justified. There, however, circumstances are, in large degree, different to those on the Canadian and American side. In the East the trading and financial centres are all very small and detached, and practically no one needs, at any one time, any very great chunk of capital. The whole business is one of constant, quick turnover and realization. It is the man who goes into the hinterland, planting, or, maybe, pearling along the coasts—away somewhere, because he has reason to believe he has found something which it will pay him to work. That man can come back into any of the town banks, see the manager—who knows all about him personally, or can find out in an hour at the club—and it is on the personal knowledge of THE MAN—not of HIS SCHEME, of which, naturally, the banker knows really nothing — that his "yea" or "nay" is given. The most glittering fairy tale of gold, pearl, tin, gutta, coffee, tobacco, or any other potential wealth bringer would not move any bank manager, unless he had complete faith in the personality of the man who proposed it to him. Then: "Yes—how much do you want?"

* * *

Sir Hubert Beerbohm Tree is inclined at times, that is to say more particularly when he is making a public speech, to be a little involved, if not elusive. Speaking the other evening at the Hudson Theatre, New York, principally on the absurdity of wearing two buttons on the back of a long-tailed coat, he wandered on, without much apparent sequence, into a story of a mouse. In this wise: The mouse had strayed into a wine cellar, and, coming across a pool of whisky, dipped one foot in it and licked it, experimentally.

"Humph!" he said, "that's pretty good," and forthwith put in two feet, then all four, then rolled in it and licked himself all over. After a while he reached the point that he bounded up the stairs, two at a time, and, having reached the top, he exclaimed "NOW, where's that damned cat that chased me last week?" Not a bad story, but I am still wondering why he started out by talking of buttons on the backs of topcoats.

* * *

Awakened China is starting in to do things too suddenly and from the wrong end. Also it is concerning itself first with things which matter least, and generally preparing for itself a path of quite unnecessary roughness. It has been found by those nations which are a little more advanced than China is that it shews a lack of wisdom, perhaps even a certain foolhardy recklessness, to monkey with edicts concerning the apparel of women. Not having "acquired wisdom" on this point, however, the Pekin officials have started in against the prehistoric dress of female China and ordered that it be superseded. In future, it is ordered, the Chinese woman shall garb herself even as her Occidental sister does. Poor little women. The old costume seemed somehow just to fit and suit them. I have seen a few of them got up in European dress—walking dress—ordinary house dress and evening dress, and I believe that, excepting the hunted, despairing look in the eyes of a small monkey, dressed in imitation of a man or woman, I never saw anything quite so strikingly, shrinkingly pathetic. The very apex of shrieking incongruity is reached when the small Mongolian lady walks abroad beneath a huge be-feathered, be-flowered, be-ribboned hat—the Parisian dernier cri—her feet in tiny, but very high-heeled shoes, endeavoring to navigate a long-handled umbrella, and at the same time to carry herself in a manner which outrages every natural-born instinct in her. It is more than merely pathetic—it is tragic. The few Chinese ladies of the Embassies and their friends in London, Paris and Berlin were quickly and easily persuaded by those English, French and German ladies with whom they came in contact officially, not to do anything so foolish as to attempt the change, and I believe, even now the Chinese Ambassador's wife at these Capitals appears at her few state functions in the old-fashioned nation: costume. The Japanese women took to European styles more easily, but O'Yuchasan lost many a little grace, many a pretty little charm of movement, when she discarded the kimono and obi. That is because

"East is East, and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet."

The Cincinnati Enquirer has started what is almost a new variant of the Limerick. Its effort runs:

A genius made eggs out of platinum,
And, when finished, he turned round and satinum,
He said, with much glee,
"I just want to see,
How easy it is, Sir, to flatinum.

As Pooh Bah would put it, that is a "bald and unconvincing narrative"—lacks story—nothing happens. Why not use the idea to convey some great moral lesson—say against gluttony, thus:

A genius made eggs out of platinum,
And he and some friends went and satinum,
There they had a big feed,
But the whole bunch agreed
It was awkward for those who grew fatinum.

* * *

It is rumored that an American syndicate which has already started a five cent public dance hall in Winnipeg, proposes to make effort to do the like in Toronto. It may be that there are many here who are not familiar with these small Terpsichorean temples, and their tendencies. I know them and the influences they exert in the Far East where they used to be fairly common, pretty well, and, in the light of some experience I would strongly urge that the proposition if it should materialize, be very firmly turned down.

* * *

Every now and again The Globe publishes an example of plain, clear, concise reasoning and accurate deduction so convincing that one wonders the massive mentality which achieved it is not turned on to the editorial consideration of greater things. Recently a thoughtful writer in Note and Comment, had this: "When gas is turned off at the meter, the lights go out at all the burners." Could anything be more truly or succinctly stated than that? A moment's thought will convince you of its great truth. Pursuing its subject with relentless logic The Globe says. "If turned on again at the meter it escapes from those burners if they have not been closed." Isn't it—ISN'T IT—simply marvellous reasoning? And the peroration—"This has been the cause of many fatalities." For simple convincingness it is very doubtful if any of the 'Great Thoughts" it publishes daily has ever reached the level of these three simple statements—not one of which, no matter how closely or critically they are examined, is open to argument from any possible reasoning standpoint.

* * *

If sheer, paralyzing impudence can get Cipriano Castro out of his American-Venezuela troubles he will sure be right there with the required brand of goods. Some four and five years ago I was employed by two brothers in Paris (France) who were concessionaries of a pearling patch in Venezuelan waters, granted by Castro. On the strength of this concession a fairly big company was formed, the shareholders being about half French, half British. An extensive plant of schooners and luggers, with launches, pumps, dresses and all necessary diving gear was sent out, and divers, some natives, but mostly imported Manilamen, were engaged—the whole plant and staff, under strong European management, being both extensive and expensive. At first the M. O. P. shell and the pearls came in goodly lots and many of the latter were particularly fine specimens. So, for a few months, prospects were rosy. Then the fishing results fell off and presently news came that Castro had rented THE SAME CONCESSION to another lot of fishers, an association of the gentlemen of the country, who had conceived no idea of going into the business until they had, by chance, seen some of the results. They equipped even a bigger fleet and went ahead, so that the original company's fishing results hardly paid expenses. A strong protest was made, to which not the smallest attention was paid and eventually the original company refused to pay the quarterly rental until the matter was settled. Thereupon Castro confiscated the whole of their plant, sold it by auction (to the only bidder—the opposition pirates) pocketed the cash and—just sat tight. No one could touch him. He was IT. And altho many efforts were made to get redress legally, when I was last in Paris, more than two years later, the despoiled company had not even had one of their own or their lawyers letters acknowledged. It would surprise me very much to hear that they got a cent out of the sale of their fleet and gear, or the smallest satisfaction or compensation for the gross injustice they suffered. Doubtless similar incidents are tabulated against the gentle Castro in America and it is that sort of record which conduces to the marked lack of real affection the American people feel for him. Certainly he is an utterly untrustworthy man.

To submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124

FREE This 150 PIECE Complete Scholar's Outfit FREE

BOYS AND GIRLS, NEVER BEFORE IN CANADA HAS SUCH A GRAND PREMIUM BEEN OFFERED AND SO EASY TO GET.

READ WHAT THIS GRAND SCHOLAR'S OUTFIT CONTAINS.

1 large leather bound school bag, 1 dozen fine quality H. B. pencils, 6 steel tip pen holders, 1 dozen 292 pennibs, 50 sheets of writing paper, 1 dozen envelopes to match, 1 box of 16 water color paints with brushes and pots, 10 beautiful drawing crayons of different colors, 1 fine quality steel blade penknife, 1 large hardwood slide top pencil box, 1 complete printing outfit containing type, ink, tweezers and stamping pad, 1 twelve inch ruler, 1 large memorandum book, 1 complete dater good for five years, 1 large rubber eraser, 1 steel blade pencil sharpener, and last but not least, 1 Swiss warbler the greatest invention for imitating birds and animals.

Think of it this scholar's complete outfit is FREE. We are determined to sell a million packages of Marvel Bluing this year and are sparing no expense to reach this mark.

Marvel Bluing is a great improvement on the old style of bluing and goes twice as far. Everybody buys it because it is so good and a present is given away with every package.

We will give you one of these grand scholar's outfits IF YOU WILL AGREE TO SELL ONLY 25 PACKAGES OF MARVEL BLUING AT ONLY 10c. PER PACKAGE. Any boy or girl can sell 25 packages easy. No trouble at all.

We send you the Marvel Bluing free and trust you with it until sold. Simply send us your name and address to-day. Every girl and boy should win one of these grand scholar's outfits.

Try. If you can't sell the Marvel Bluing send it back to us.

EXTRA SPECIAL PRIZE FOR PROMPTNESS—A $2.50 fountain pen, has 14k solid gold nib with Iridium tip, large hard rubber bowl, a guaranteed writer. Every boy and girl has an opportunity to secure one of these fountain pens just for being prompt in answering this advertisement.

Address today THE MARVEL BLUING CO., Dept. S., 133, Toronto, Ont.

COMIC SECTION OF THE TORONTO WORLD

January 12, 1913

Jimmy--He Helps Save Mexico.

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1. "DON'T GO FAR AWAY FROM THE HOTEL AND IF YOU HEAR ANY SHOTS COME RIGHT IN!" "THEY HAVE ABOUT THREE REVOLOUTIONS A DAY HERE"

2. "GEE, DERE'S A BULL FIGHT IN DERE!" COMBATA EL TOROS "LE'S CLIMB OVER!"

3. "I COULD SEE FROM HERE WITHOUT GETTING OVER." COMB EL TOROS "YES, YOU WILL!" "YOU GIT OVER AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!"

4. "THE REBELS ARE COMING!" TOROS

5. "SI SENOR!" "TAKE THAT BABY CARRIAGE OUT OF THE WAY!" GR-R-R

6. "MAJOR, TAKE A COMPANY OF MEN AND GET THAT BABY AND CARRIAGE OUT OF THE WAY!"

7. "ON MY BRAVE MEN!" EL TOR

8.

9. "LOCO PERRO!" "CAR-R-RAMBA!" COMBAT EL TORO

10. "LEAVE DAT BABY ALONE!" "AH, YOU WONDERFUL DOG, YOU HAVE SAVED THE REPUBLIC AND MADE CAPTIVE THAT SO BAD REBEL GENERAL FRIGOLE!"

11. "HE KISSED MUH!" "CUT IT OUT YUH SMELLA GARLIC!" "IN GRATITUDE I KISS YOU! YOU HAVE SAVE MEXICO!"

12. VIVA! JIMMY! COME OUT OF THAT! VIVA! "VIVA EL PERRO! VIVA LOS KEEDS!" "BEHOLD THE SAVIORS OF MEXICO!" "VIVA LOS KEEDS!"

...rdly paid expenses. ...was made, to which ...attention was paid, ...e original company ...he quarterly rental ...was settled. There- ...scated the whole of ...t by auction (to the ...opposition pirates) ...and—just sat tight ...h him. He was IT. ...efforts were made ...egally, when I was ...re than two years ...d company had not ...their own or their ...knowledged. It would ...much to hear that ...t of the sale of their ...the smallest satis- ...sation for the gross ...suffered. Doubtless ...re tabulated against ...in America and it is ...d which conduces to ...of real affection the ...feel for him. Cer- ...tterly untrustworthy

...s Outfit FREE
...CH A GRAND PREM-
...GET.
...FIT CONTAINS.
...6 steel tip pen holders, 1 ...h, 1 box of 15 water color ...colors, 1 fine quality steel ...ng outfit containing type, ...um book, 1 complete deter ...r, and last but not least, 1

...ned to sell a million pack- ...s mark. ...l goes twice as far. Every ...package. ...WILL AGREE TO SELL ...10c. PER PACKAGE.

Simply send us your name ...cholar's outfits.

...fountain pen, has 14k ...a guaranteed writer. ...f these fountain pens

...133, Toronto, Ont.

The Katzies Are Near the Cannibal Island.

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1
CHUST ABOUT OVER BY DER SOUTH-EAST, DOT'S VARE SHOULD BE DER CANNIBAL ISLANDS!
HOO-RAY! DEN SOON VE SEE OLD UNCLE HEINIE AGAIN! OH GOODY!
WOW! CHUST LOOK WHO VANTS TO GET DISS BONE! HE'S A BEAUT!
VAIT A MINUTE FRITZ! VAIT TILL I GET BACK UND VE GIFF DOT FELLER A FINE SURPRISE! VAIT!

2
SO SURE AS I'M BORN. IT'S DER ISLANDS! GIFF A LOOK, MRS KATZENJAMMER, GIFF A LOOK!
OH MY! OH MY! CANNIBAL ISLANDS ISS SUCH NOIVOUS VUNS!
AH YES HANS, UND ESPECIALLY VEN YOU GOT ONLY A NIGHTIE ON, DEN IT'S DER WORSE!
HERE ISS IT OLD BOY! QUICK TIE DER ROPE ON! IF DER CAPTAIN SEES IT YOU KNOW VOT COMES!

3
SEE 'EM! SEE 'EM! LOOK RIGHT DOWN BY DER HORIZON UND SHUT VUN EYE!
ACH HIMMEL, COULD I SEE UNCLE HEINIE MIT VUN EYE SHUT, CAPTAIN?
VAIT A SECOND FRITZ, SO I CAN HIDE MYSELF AVAY!
NOW MISTER TURTLE MAKE A YUMP UND DER BONE 'SS YOURS!

4
OH HANS! HOW COULD YOU BE SO CARE-LESS!!!
OH!
MAKE DER SHIP GO FULL SPEED BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! OH MY, OH MY!

5
GIFF HIM A GOOD SPANKING CAPTAIN, UND DER NEXT TIME IT TEACHES HIM A LESSON!
VOT?

6
HELLUP! HELLUP!
LET LOOSE OF DOT, YOU HARD-SHELLER YOU HEAR ME — LET LOOSE!

7
HOLD ON CAP! I'LL BRING HER AROUND AN' PICK YOU UP! BE GAME OL' BOY BE GAME!
OH QUICK! HARD-DER SHIP-A-PORT! SAFE 'EM! SAFE 'EM!
GUB!

8
STEADY! STEADY!
OH! OH! A TURKLE!

9
HAW! HAW! WOT DID I TELL YOU! OLD DICK'S THE BOY TO FISH YOU OUT - EH, MATEY!
SAFED! SAFED!

10
THOUGHT YOU COULD FOOL OLD DICK DID YOU!
VOT HE NEEDS MRS. KATZENJAMMER ISS A GOOD VOLLUPING-DOT'S VOT!
BACK AGAIN SAFELY UND SOUNDLY — OH VOT A CHOY!

11
HUH? MY NEW WHISK BRUSH! VOT ISS?
!*!!

12
HERE'S THE OTHER ONE - FRESH OUT O' THE COAL BUNKERS!
UND VEN VE FIND UNCLE HEINIE YOU BET I GO HOME TO CHOIMANY! I GOT PLENTY MIT SUCH KIDS - UND DOT'S ENOUGH!!
F. OHRIS

Happy Hooligan Nearly Elopes with Suzanne.

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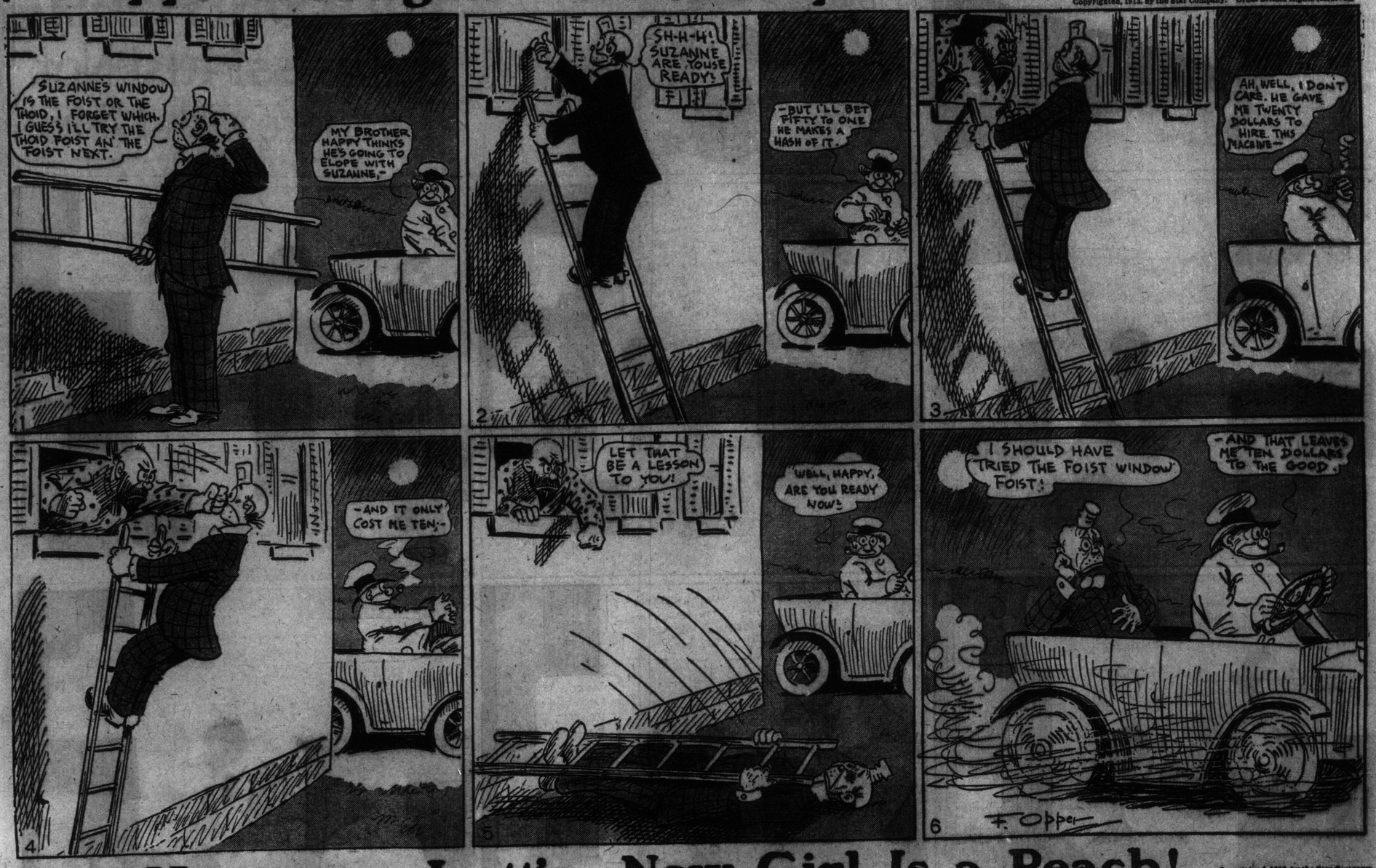

Howson Lott's New Girl Is a Peach!

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THEIR ONLY CHILD
Business Must Not Interfere with Him.

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DA! DA!

CALL UP LATER - I CANT HEAR YOU NOW!

1
OH! ISN'T THAT CUTE! I'M GOING OUT TO THE BUTCHER'S, DEAR, I WONT BE LONG!
TAKE YOUR TIME DEAREST - HE'S HAPPY AS LONG AS I PLAY ON THE DRUM WITH HIM.

2
SAY, OLD MAN, THERE'S THE DICKENS TO PAY - OLD SQUEEZEM WON'T RENEW THAT NOTE OF OURS UNLESS YOU TELL HIM PERSONALLY YOU WILL BE RESPONSIBLE. HE'S WAITING FOR YOU AT HIS OFFICE - CALL HIM UP!
THATS EASY I'LL CALL HIM UP RIGHT AWAY.
DA!

3
HELLO - HELLO! 6844 MAIN? YES, I WANT TO SPEAK TO MR. SQUEEZEM — HELLO! JUST HOLD THE WIRE A MINUTE!
WOW!!

4
BABY MUSTNT CRY - HERE BILL - JUST PLAY WITH HIM A SECOND!

5
HELLO! MR. SQUEEZEM? THIS IS MR. NEWLYWED - JUST HOLD THE WIRE A SECOND.
KOOTCHY-KOOTCHY! DA-DA; DA-DA! 400!
WOW!

6
GEEWHILIKENS!!
DON'T CRY SNOOKUMS! NICE MAN'S WILL PLAY WIF 'OO — PAPA ONLY WANT TO TELEPHONE!

7
HELLO - MR. SQUEEZEMS! YES - THIS IS ME - PARDON ME JUST ONE SECOND - SAY BILL TAKE PRECIOUS INTO THE NEXT ROOM!
ALL RIGHT!

8
HELLO CENTRAL - YOU CUT ME OFF - I WAS TALKIN TO MR. SQUEEZEM - HEY - BILL YOU BETTER BRING HIM BACK!
WOW!!

9
HELLO! IS THAT YOU - MR. SQUEEZEM - SAY HOLD THE WIRE A SECOND JUST A SECOND!
HERE HE IS!

10
NOW LITTLE MAN - 'OO MUST LET PAPA TALK BUSINESS - BILL - GET SQUEEZEMS ON THE PHONE AND HOLD HIM A MINUTE!
HE JUST RANG OFF - HELLO - HELLO!!

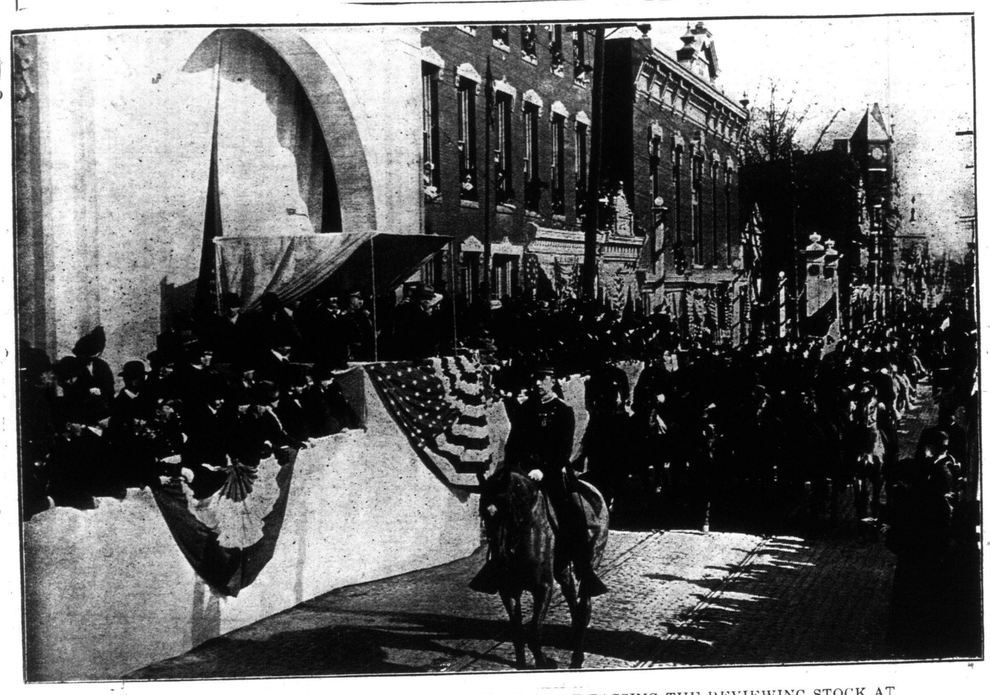
11
THEY SAY HE GOT MAD AND LEFT THE OFFICE!
OH! LET HIM LEAVE!
DA?

12
WHY - HOW DO YOU DO? WON'T YOU STAY FOR LUNCH!
THANKS! I WILL NOT!!
COME ON BABY ITS YOUR TURN
DA; DA; DA-DA-DA-DA-DA-DA-DA!
McMANUS

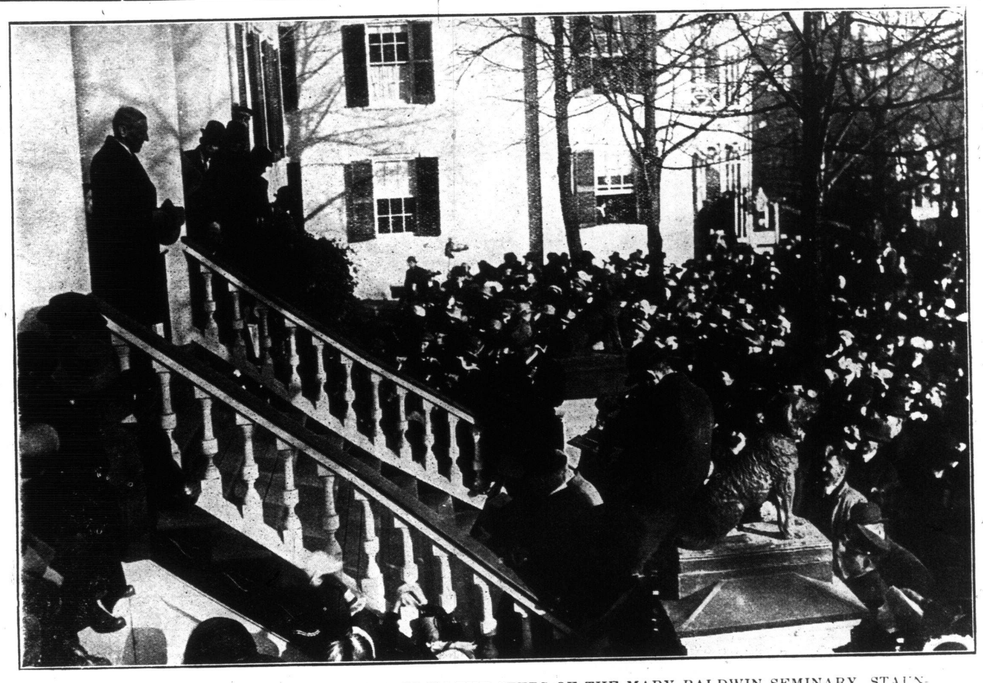
ILLUSTRATED SECTION OF THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 8 — TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 12 1913 — PRICE FIVE CENTS

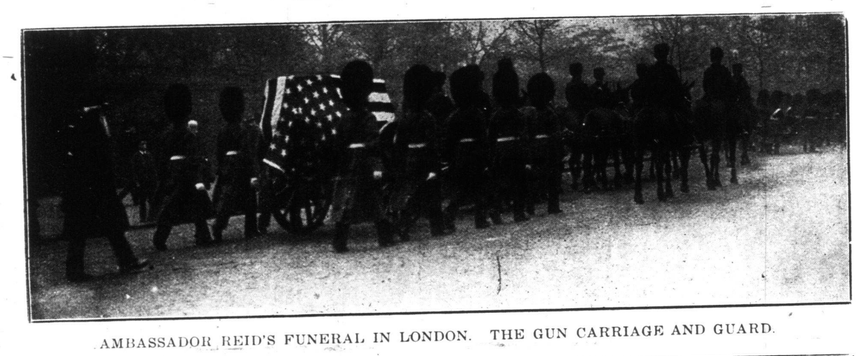
British and American Camera Stories of Big News Events



PRESIDENT-ELECT WILSON AT HIS BIRTHPLACE. PARADE PASSING THE REVIEWING STOCK AT THE WILSON CELEBRATION AT STAUNTON, VA.



GOV. WOODROW WILSON SPEAK ING FROM THE STEPS OF THE MARY BALDWIN SEMINARY, STAUNTON, VA., THE SCENE OF HIS CHILDHOOD.



AMBASSADOR REID'S FUNERAL IN LONDON. THE GUN CARRIAGE AND GUARD.

THE NEW YORK SUFFRAG ETTES ARRIVING IN ALBANY AFTER THEIR LONG TRAMP FROM NEW YORK. THEY REACHED THE CAPITAL ON SCHEDULED TIME AND PRESENTED THEIR PETITION TO GOV. SULZER.

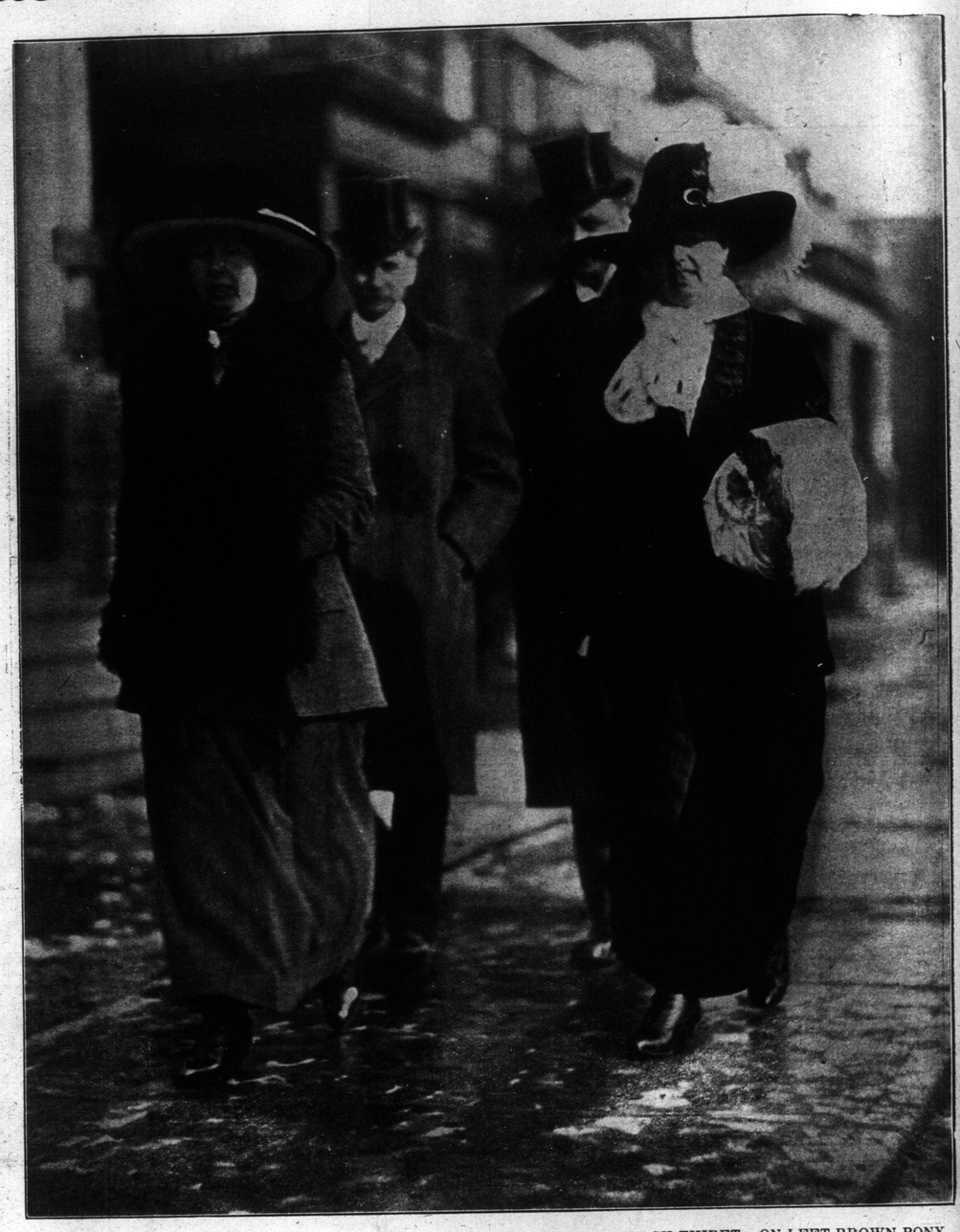
WINSTON CHURCHILL AT THE ROYAL NAVAL VOLUNTEER DISPLAY AT WATERLOO, LONDON. MRS. WINSTON CHURCHILL PRESENTING THE LADY GWENDOLINE GUINNESS SHIELD TO LIEUT. MASON OF THE 1ST DIVISION.

WIFE OF PRINCE AUGUST WILHELM OF GERMANY. EMPEROR WILLIAM'S FIFTH GRANDCHILD WAS BORN NOVEMBER 26.

The greatest Dividing Society (Slate Club) in the world at the New Tabernacle Sick and Provident Society, Old Street, London, Eng. Each member pays 14c a week and is entitled to doctor, medicine, and $1.25 a week sick benefit. The balance at end of year is divided equally between the members. Photograph shows the secretary receiving $65,000 from bank officials prior to sharing out.

THE COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN, WIFE OF THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND, IS THE GUEST OF AMBASSADOR AND MRS. BRYCE AT WASHINGTON. THE COUNTESS HAS ALWAYS TAKEN A PROMINENT PART IN THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

Typical Church-Goers---Freak Election Bet---To the Aid of the Empire



TWO CHARACTERISTIC GRO UPS OF CHURCH-GOERS PHOTOGRAPHED LAST SUNDAY. IN PICTUR E ON RIGHT LADIES ARE WEARING SMART TAILORED COSTUMES AN D SETS OF ERMINE AND BLACK THIBET. ON LEFT BROWN PONY COAT AND RACOON.

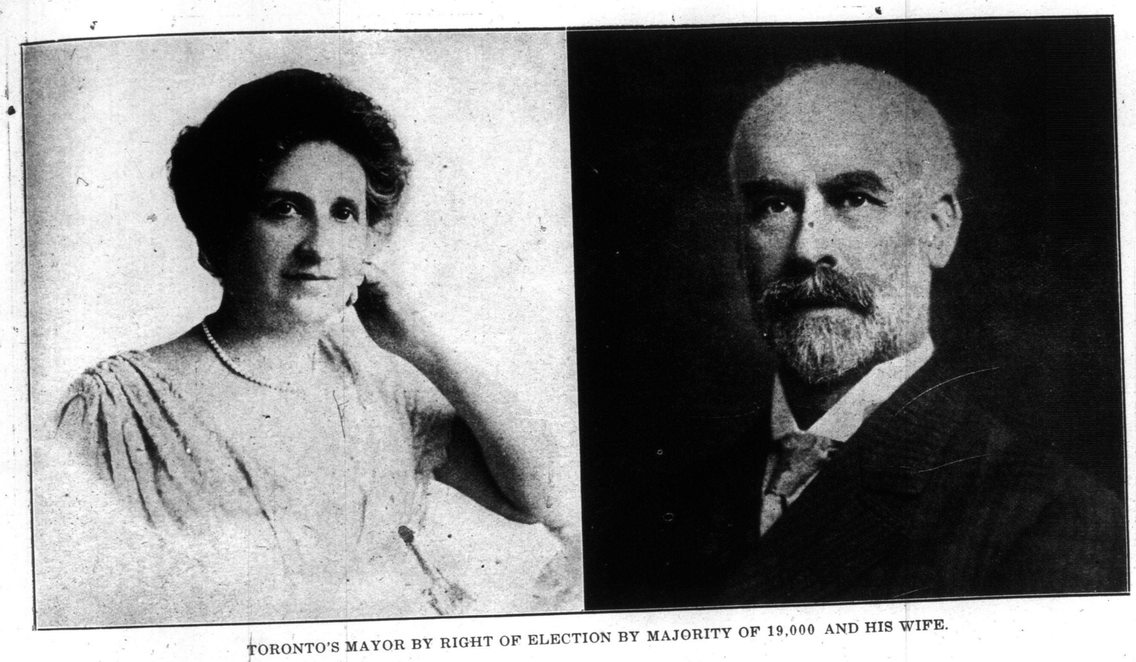
The new element in the British Navy. Contributions from the colonies towards the empire's navy. From the north comes the large majority of our fighting ships built in the yards of the Tyne, Clyde, and Mersey by the money provided by the colonies. From the east is the contribution of the Malay States. From the south, Australia contributes a battle cruiser (nearly ready for sea) and three protected cruisers at present under construction, half a dozen destroyers, and two submarines. New Zealand sends the battle-cruiser "New Zealand," now completing on the Clyde, and South Africa is at the moment about to decide upon what her ships are to be. From the west, Canada sends three battleships of the latest type besides some smaller craft. The drawing further depicts the great warship-building centres of the United Kingdom.

PAYING AN ELECTION BET. H. GELINAS, 238 GERRARD STREE T WHEELING M. MILLETT IN A WHEELBARROW ALONG GERRARD STREET. HE BET ON DAVIES FOR MAYOR.

DOUBLE FUNERAL OF MR. AND MRS. TOTTON, 625 BROADVIEW AVENUE. THE COUPLE DIED WITHIN 48 HOURS OF EACH OTHER.

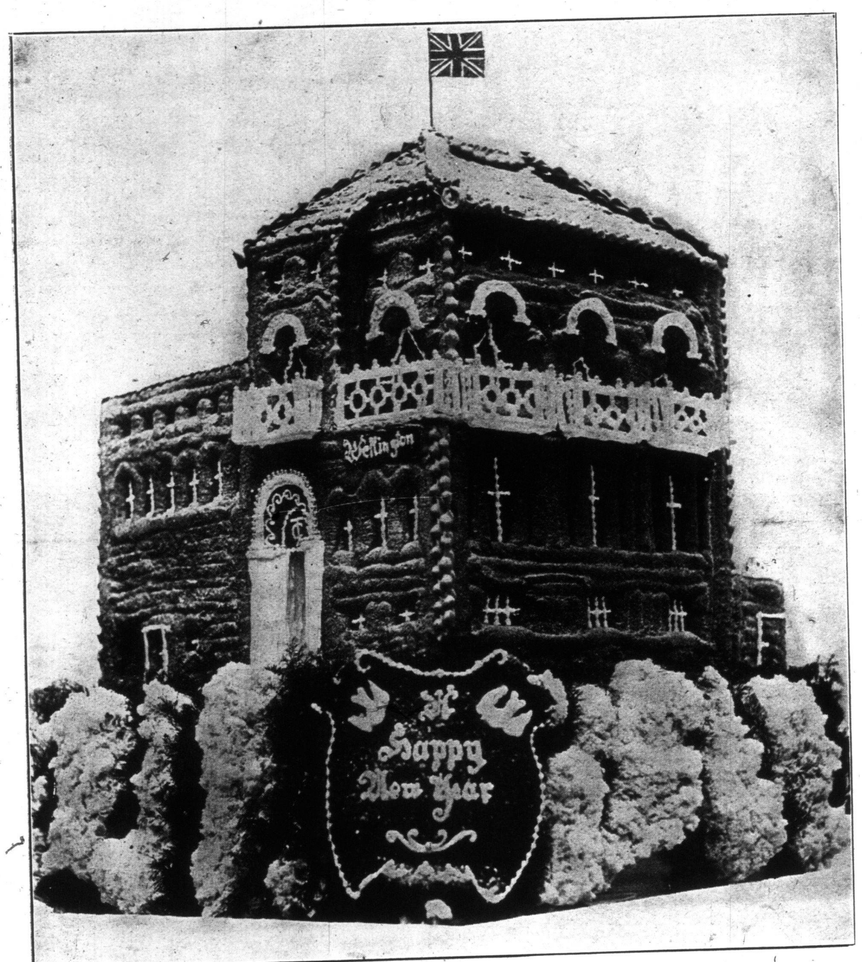
THE NEW YORK SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, WHICH COMES TO M ASSEY HALL ON TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14 AND 15, IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE NATIONAL CHORUS OF TORONTO.

Mayor Horatio C. Hocken and His Partner---A Remarkable Cake--Foreign Views

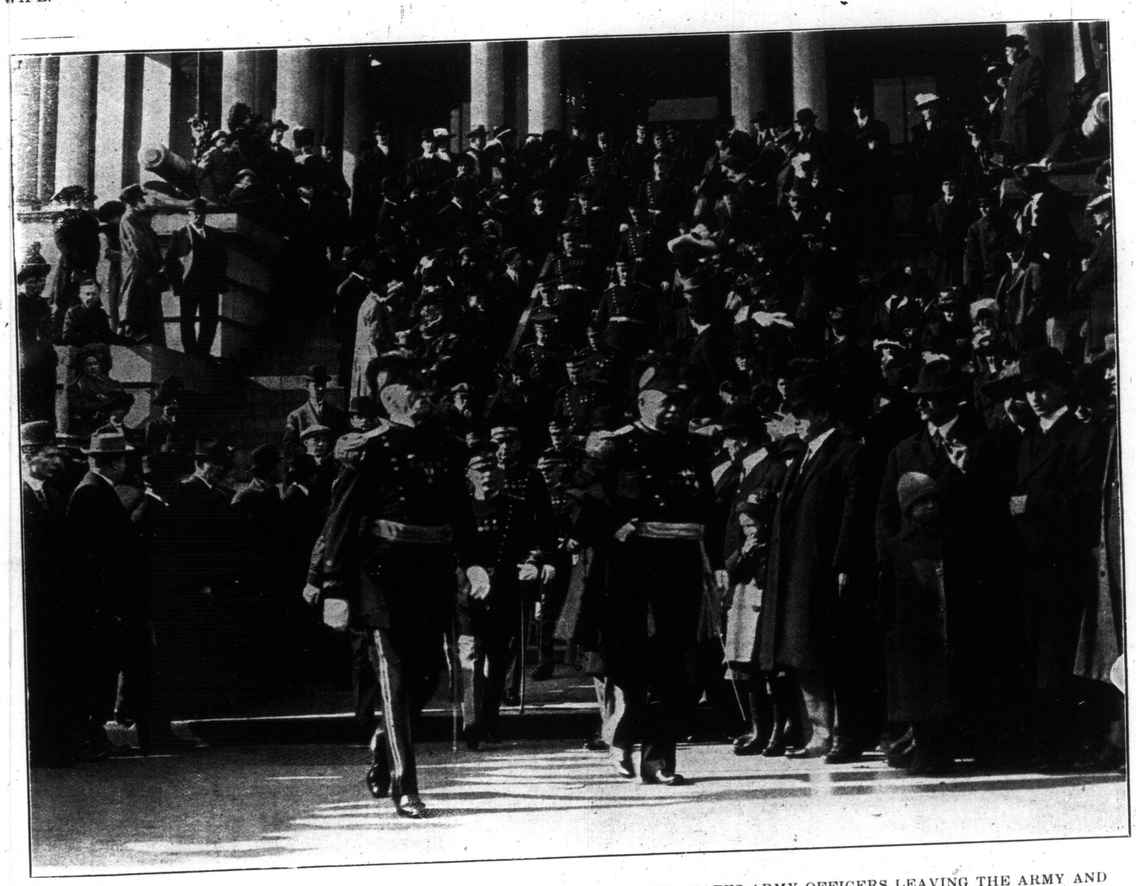


TORONTO'S MAYOR BY RIGHT OF ELECTION BY MAJORITY OF 19,000 AND HIS WIFE.

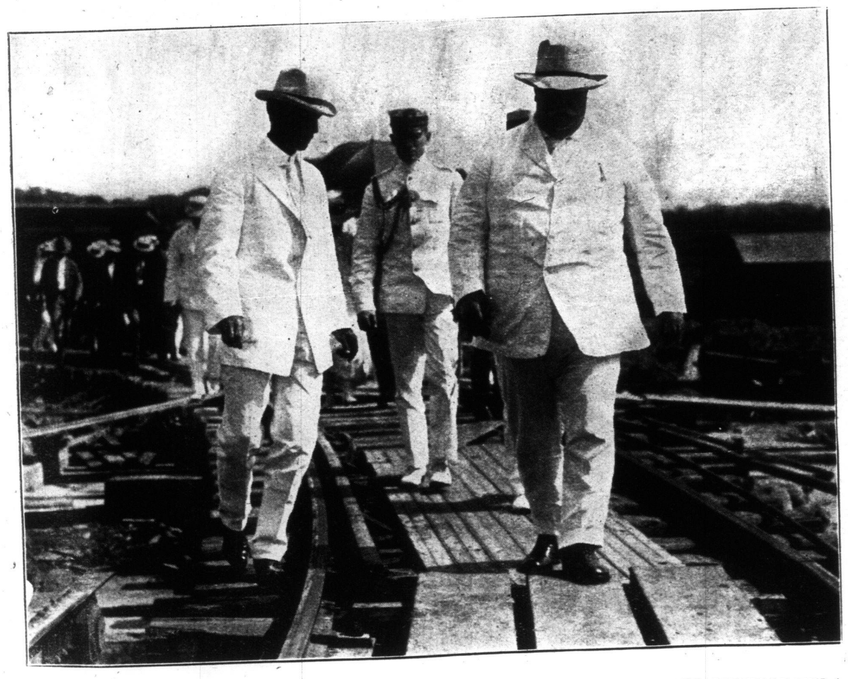
PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A BULGARIAN MILITARY AEROPLANE IN ACTIVE SERVICE IN THE BALKAN WAR. A GOOD VIEW OF THE STATION AND CAMPS AT MUSTAPHA PASHA.



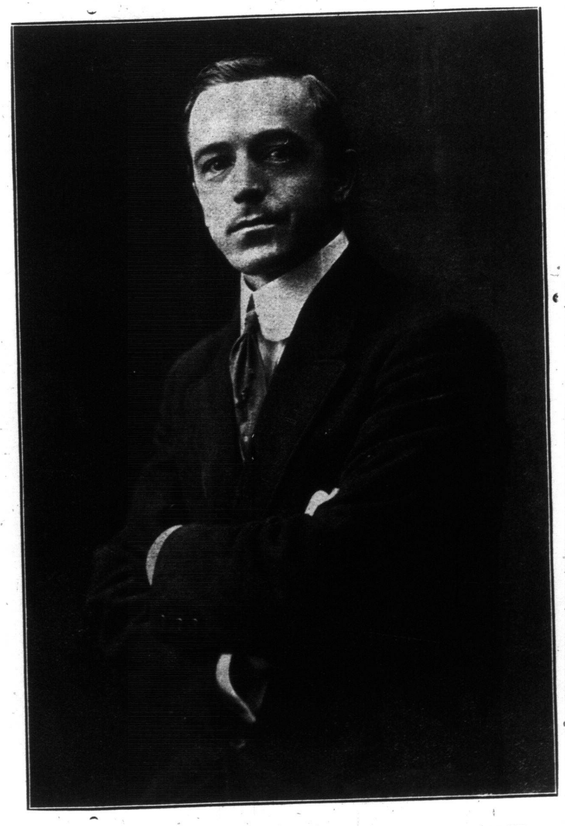
THE TORONTO CLUB'S NEW YEAR'S CAKE WAS A MODEL OF THEIR CLUB HOUSE AND WAS MADE BY ONE OF THEIR SWISS CHEFS.



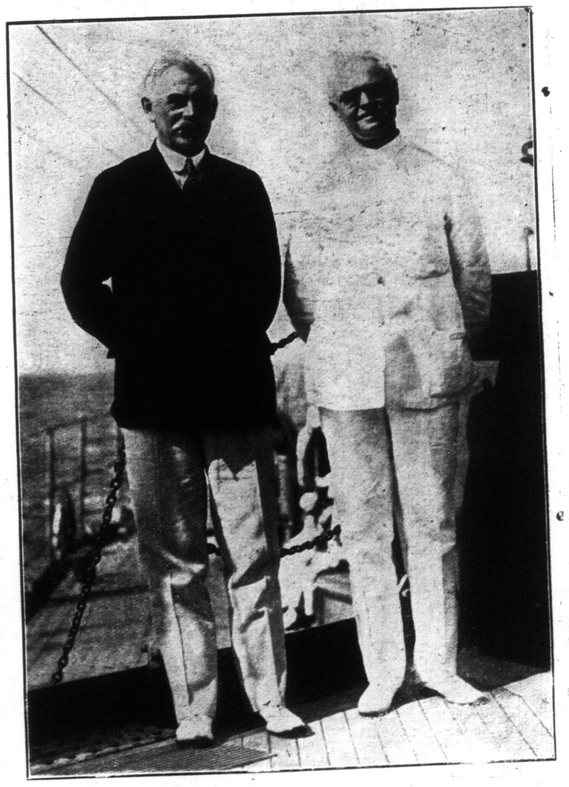
PRESIDENT TAFT'S WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION NEW YEAR'S DA Y. UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICERS LEAVING THE ARMY AND NAVY BUILDING IN WASHINGTON ON THEIR WAY TO THE WHITE HOUSE TO THE ANNUAL PRESIDENTIAL NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION.



PRESIDENT TAFT INSPECTI NG THE GREAT LOCKS AT GATUM DAM. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN ON PRESID ENT TAFT'S RECENT TRIP OF INSPECTION ALONG THE CANAL ROUTE.



MR. MATT GREIG, A FORMER POPULAR TORONTO SINGER, WHO IS NOW MEETING WITH SUCCESS IN NEW YORK.



GENERAL THOMAS R. BARRY, COMMANDER OF THE DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST, UNITED STATES ARMY, AND COLONEL GEORGE W. GOETHALS, GENERAL SUPERVISOR OF THE GREAT PANAMA CANAL PROJECT.

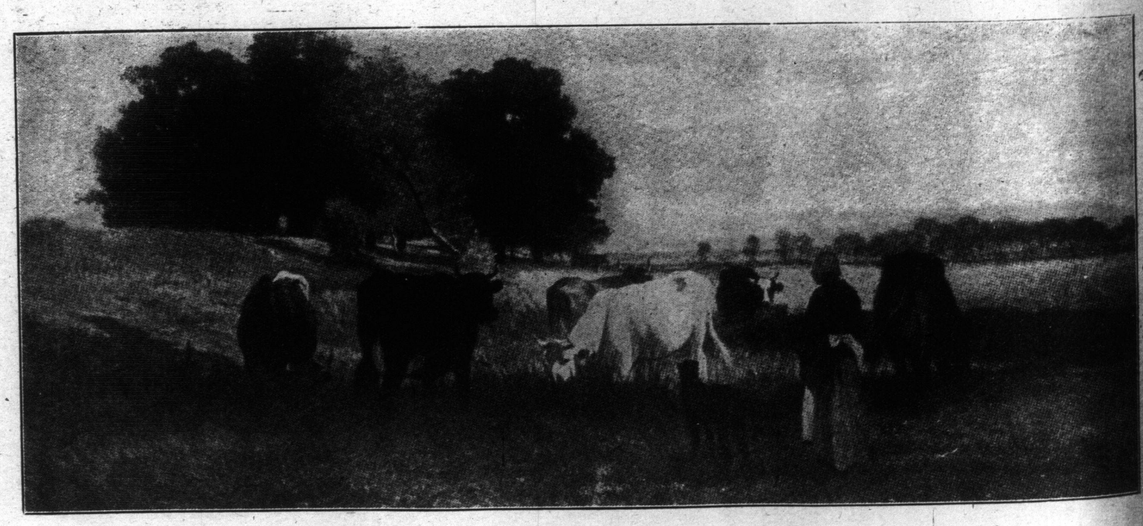
The Lady of the Roses, By George D'Arcy Chadwick---Sunlight Effects

A CLOUD EFFECT—OPEN WATER IN TORONTO BAY ON JAN. 5.

BEAUTIFUL AVENUE OF PINES IN BEDFORD PARK, SHOWING PECULIAR EFFECT OF THE SUN'S RAYS THRU THE TREE TOPS.

The Lady of the Roses

Roses, in January—Canadian beauties! Woman is a perpetual wonder of Beauty, Truth and Goodness, and the less she is beautiful, true and good the less she realizes for the worshipper the eternal womanly. Our artist has caught for us one of these evolving angels, ascending the Jacob's ladder of life, "a creature not too bright or good, for human nature's daily food," a glorious, healthy, pure-minded, affectionate, and devoted woman, for whom beauty is the breath of life, but for whom the outward beauty is the least temptation. A king's daughter is all-glorious within, and tho she be robed in ball-room vesture, her heart is the same when she reigns in the kitchen, or rules with some domestic sceptre over the elements of disorder and dirt. And, wherever she is are roses, for tho she leaves the Canadian beauties in the drawing-room vases, "roses are her cheeks, and a rose her mouth."



FROM THE NATIONAL ART GALLERY OF SCOTLAND—" A PASTURA GE IN TOURAINE"—BY CONSTANT TROYON.

To guard against alum in Baking Powder see that all ingredients are plainly printed on the label. The words "No Alum" without the ingredients is not sufficient. Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. Full weight one pound cans 25c.

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TORONTO, ONT.
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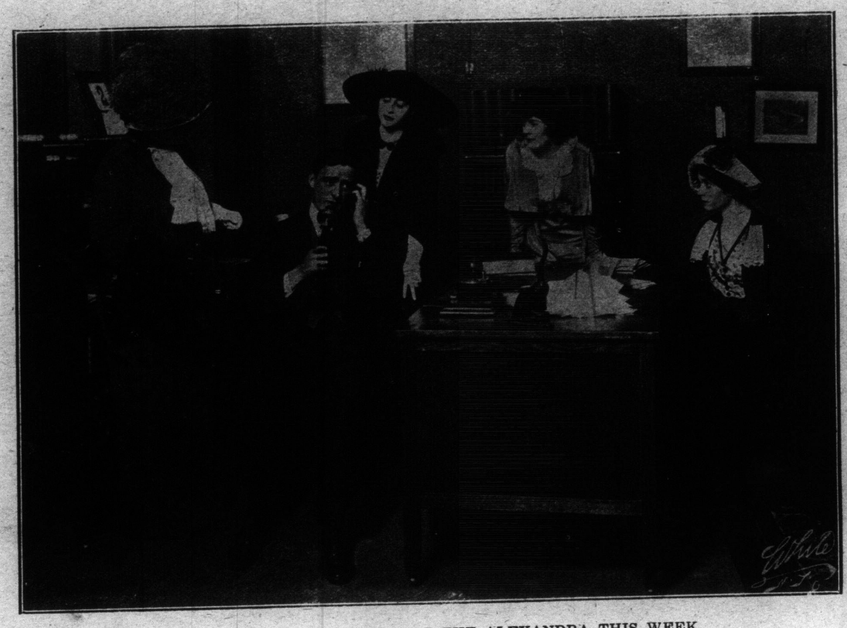
MAY IRWIN IN "WIDOW BY PROXY," AT THE PRINCESS.

FUNERAL OF LATE WHITE LAW REID ON WAY TO STATION, AFTER THE CHURCH SERVICE IN NEW YORK.



SCENE FROM "READY MONEY," AT THE ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

Style without Discomfort

YOU are emphatic about having stylish corsets—we make them so. You object to the discomfort, however, that goes with what you have bought as stylish corsets. That's where Woolnough Corset Service scores. Wearers of our Corsets will tell you of the unsurpassed comfort they enjoy, while the "style" is obvious to the most casual observer. Prices for this exceptional service run:

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SERGEANT W. BOND, ON DUTY AT NO. 5 SUBDIVISION, NORTH TORONTO.

WORK THIS PUZZLE ! SEND NO MONEY ! !

$50 CASH PRIZE

ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 for NEATEST SOLUTION. Somebody who sends for particulars of this Puzzle Contest telling us WHAT TWO CITIES ARE REPRESENTED by the above Two Sketches, will receive a $50 GOLD WATCH or .. .. ..
$50 IN GOLD MONEY! Try it at once. It may be you. Write the names of the Cities in a letter or postcard, giving your Name and Address plainly.
DEPT. 3 DOMINION WATCH CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

FRANKIE HEATH, WITH F. W. STAIR'S OWN SHOW, "THE BIG REVIEW," AT THE STAR THIS WEEK.

A $50 GOLD WATCH
CAN YOU WORK THIS PUZZLE?

W	O	I	A					
L	O	I	A	F	R	D		
R	O	G	I	A	G	E		

GIVEN FREE AWAY

Will be given according to conditions of Contest to somebody who succeeds in arranging the letters of the above three lines so that they will spell
THE NAMES OF THREE STATES IN THE UNITED STATES
ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 FOR NEATEST SOLUTION
TRY IT AT ONCE. IT MAY BE YOU.
Write the names of the States on a postcard or a letter, giving your Name and Address plainly.
IMPERIAL WATCH CO., Prize Dept. [2], MONTREAL, CANADA

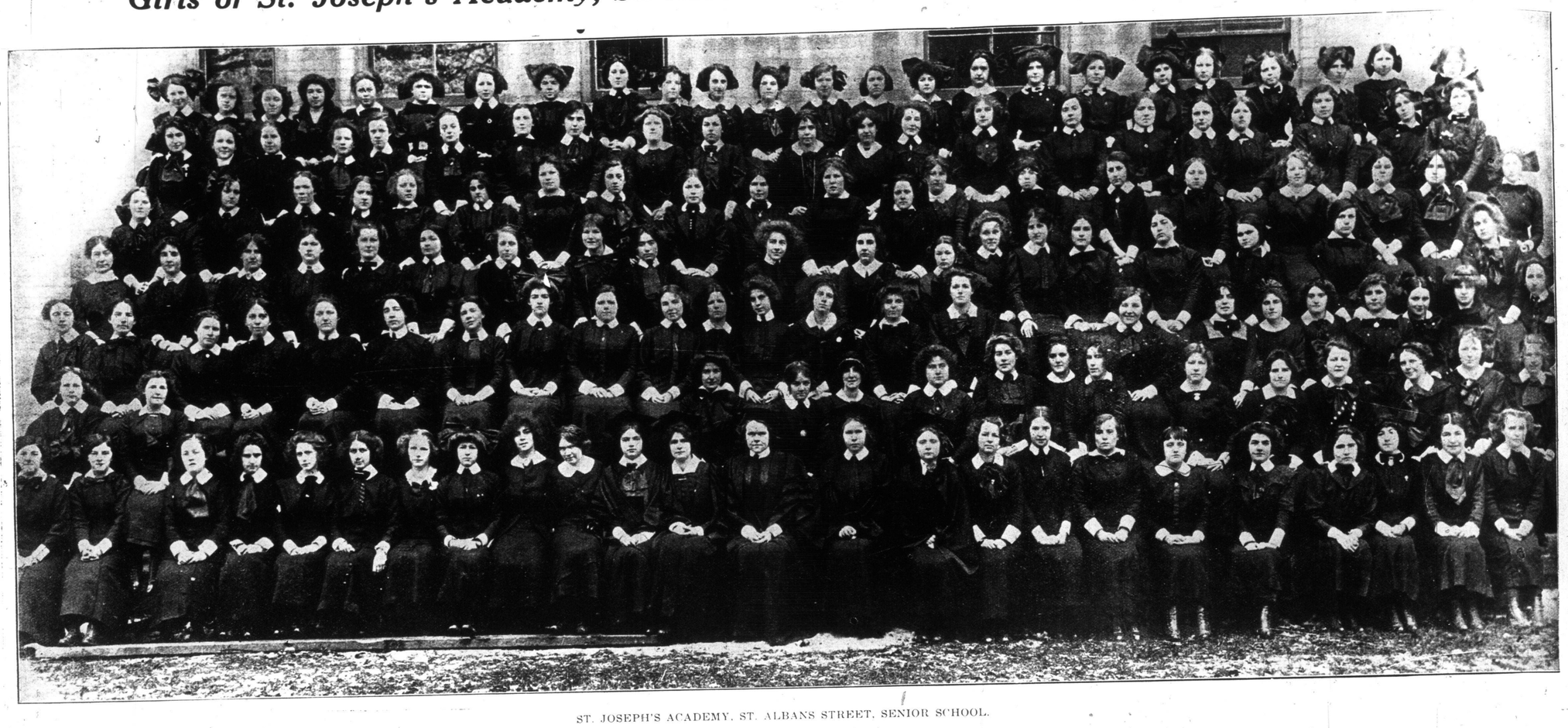
OR $50 IN GOLD

Tisdall's Greatest $1.00 a Day Reduction Diamond Sale Now in Full Progress

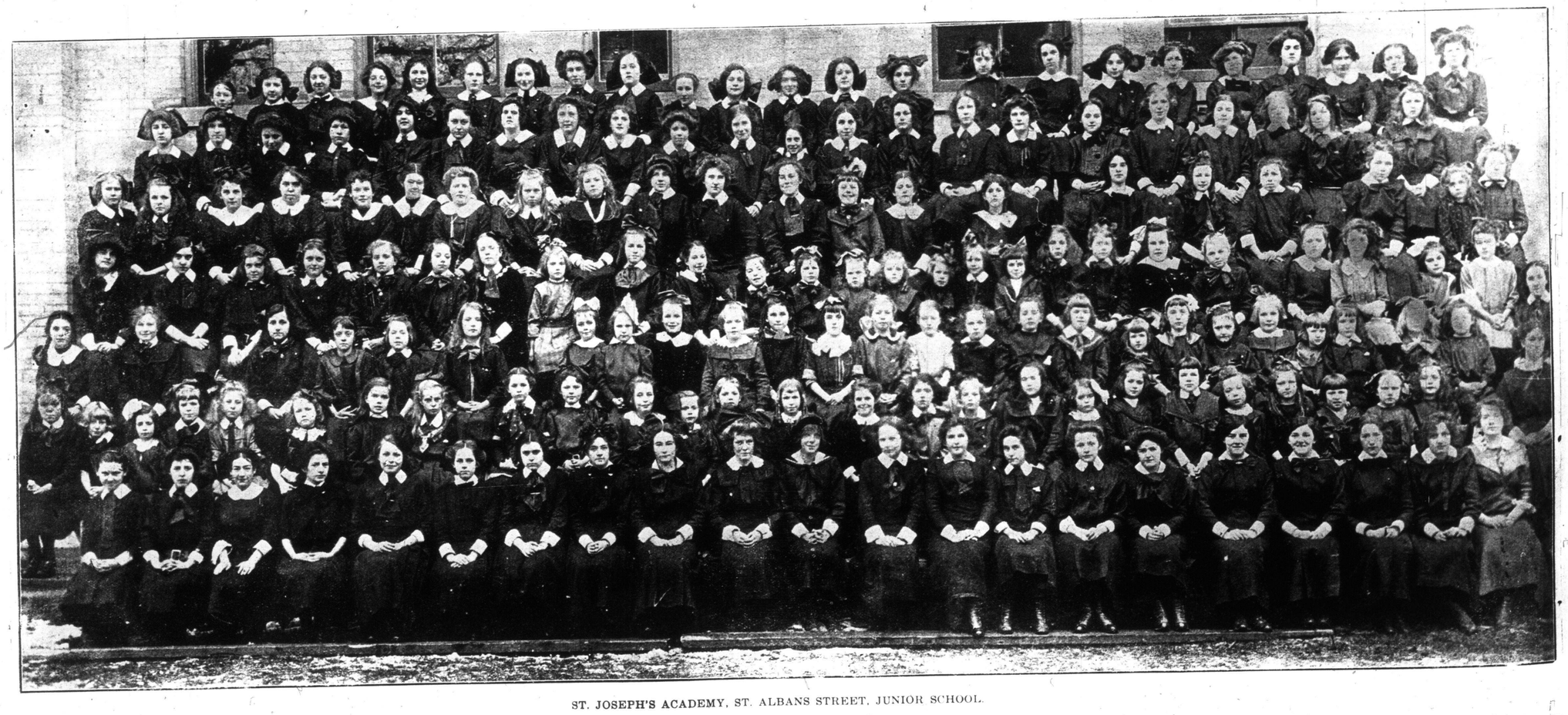
HUNDREDS of rare bargains that cannot fail to command your attention. The bona-fide bargain giving character of this sale is evidenced by the constantly increasing public interest taken in the event. The daily increasing number of purchasers is creating a selling record in our Diamond Sales. No doubt you are familiar with our method of closing out the remainder of our holiday stock of diamonds, but we will repeat it because we want you to keep it in mind and talk about it. On Jan. 2nd we placed on sale in our show window our entire remaining stock of diamonds plainly marked at our regular factory price, which saves you all the middlemen's profits. During the month we reduce the price of every ring or pin $1 each day until sold. Consequently on Monday any ring that remains unsold may be purchased for $10.00 below the factory price at which it is marked. For example: A ring that sells regularly at $25.00 may be had on Monday for $15.00. This will enable you to buy a diamond in many cases below what they can be cut for in Amsterdam. We are determined to carry this sale on till the end of the month, no matter what the loss. Already it is the most sensational bargain giving sale in diamonds in years, and now is the time to pick up the genuine bargains. DON'T WAIT UNTIL SOMEBODY ELSE GETS THEM, **DO IT NOW**. As a protection against dealers or jobbers, we reserve the right to sell but one ring or pin to each person. We keep open evenings.

Tisdall's Factory-to-Pocket Jewellery Store
150 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Girls of St. Joseph's Academy, St. Albans Street---Lansdowne School Primary Class



ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, ST. ALBANS STREET, SENIOR SCHOOL.



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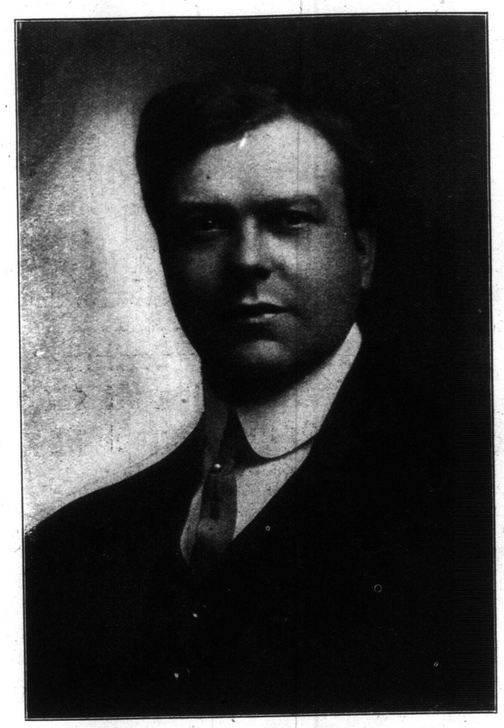
New York's New Governor---The Convicted Dynamitards---War Country From an Aeroplane

PRESIDENT TAFT AT KEY WEST, EN ROUTE TO THE PANAMA CANAL.

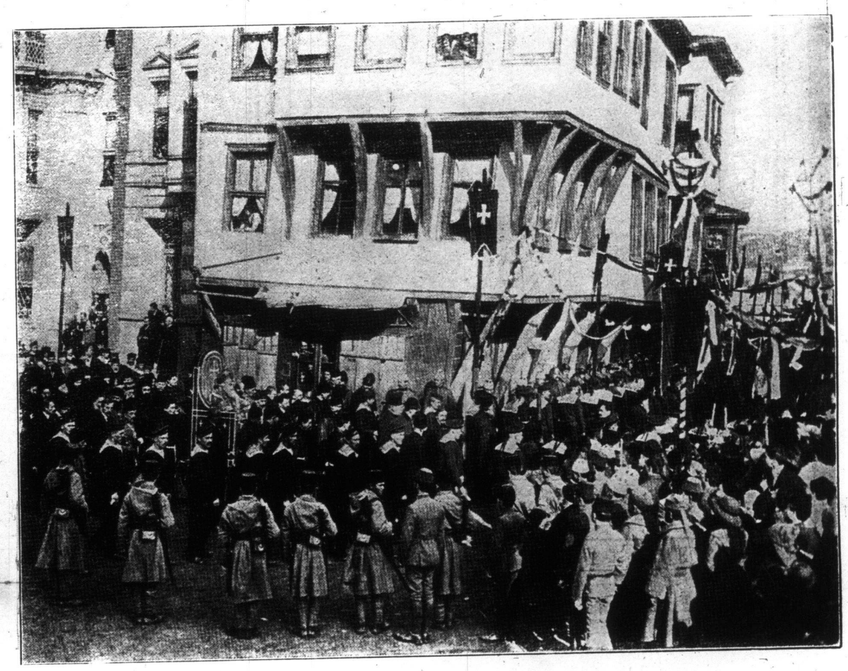


ALBERT HUBERTY, THE RENOWNED BASSO OF THE MONTREAL OPERA COMPANY, WHO WILL BE HEARD IN TORONTO DURING THE THREE WEEKS ENGAGEMENT OF THE COMPANY, WHICH BEGINS ON FEBRUARY 9.

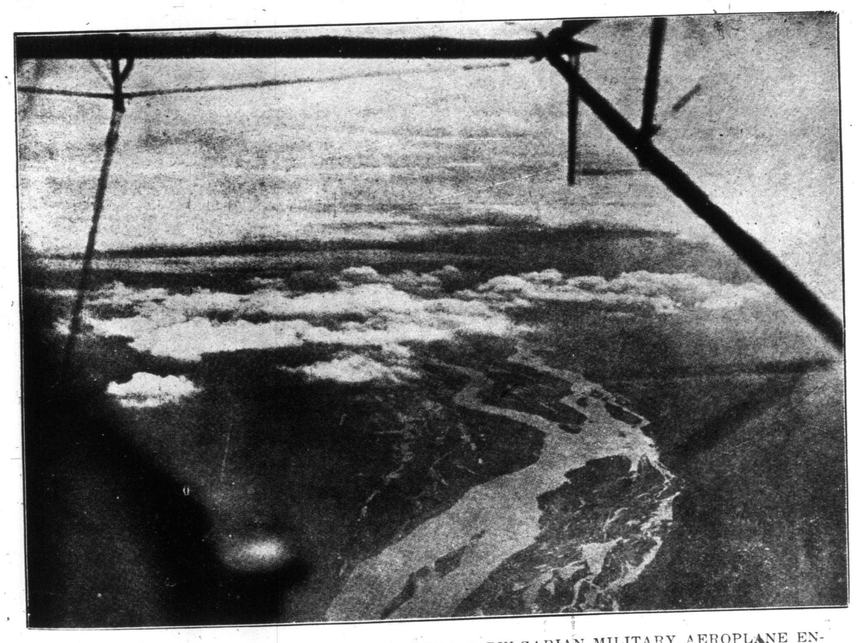
Governor Sulzer of New York speaking to the folks outside. After the inauguration, New Year's Day, he was told that thousand s who were unable to jam their way into the assembly chamber to witness the ceremony were d emanding that he come out and speak to them, whereupon the governor made a short, but satisfy ing speech.

THIRTY-EIGHT LABOR UNIO N OFFICIALS CONVICTED IN THE DYNAMITE CONSPIRACY CHARGES IN INDIANAP OLIS BEING TAKEN TO JAIL FROM THE COURT ROOM.

GEORGINA GRAHAM MITCHELL, FORT WILLIAM.

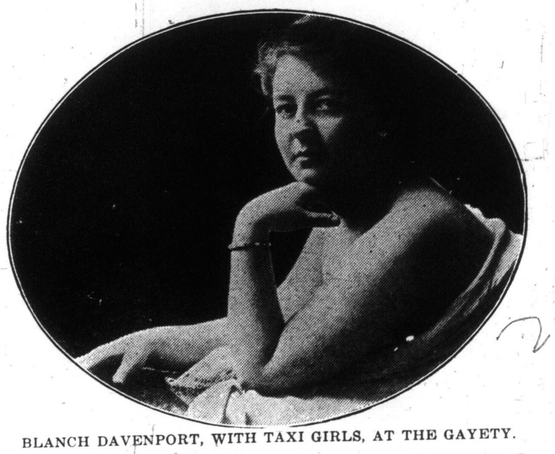


THE CORPSE OF THE GREE K PATRIARCH BORNE IN A SITTING POSTURE THRU THE STREETS OF STAMBOUL.



PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN DURING THE WAR FROM A BULGARIAN MILITARY AEROPLANE ENGAGED IN SCOUTING. THE MARITZA RIVER NEAR MUSTAPHA PASHA.

MRS. WILLIAM CORCORAN EUSTIS, DAUGHTER OF THE FORMER VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES AND WIFE OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE INAUGURAL BALL COMMITTEE, WILL BE HOSTESS TO THE NEW PRESIDENT AND HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER AT THE INAUGURAL BALL ON MARCH 4.



BLANCH DAVENPORT, WITH TAXI GIRLS, AT THE GAYETY.

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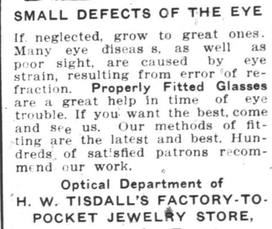

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If neglected, grow to great ones. Many eye diseas s, as well as poor sight, are caused by eye strain, resulting from error of refraction. Properly Fitted Glasses are a great help in time of eye trouble. If you want the best, come and see us. Our methods of fitting are the latest and best. Hundreds of satisfied patrons recommend our work.
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UNUSUALLY EXCELLENT CAST
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A LAUGH OR A TEAR EVERY MINUTE

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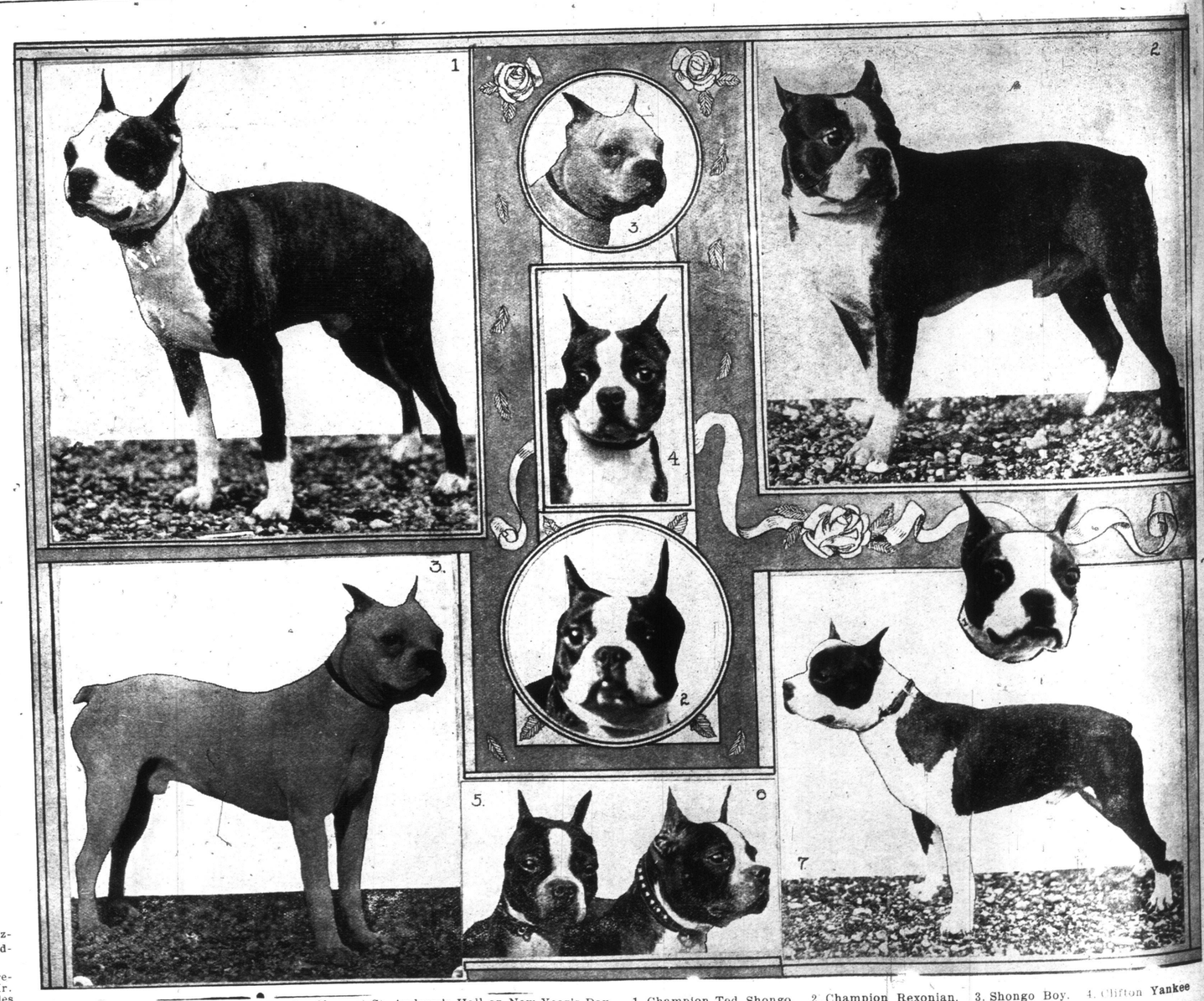
SCENE FROM THE BIG COMEDY SUCCESS "THE COUNTRY BOY," THE OFFERING AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE THIS WEEK.

"THE COUNTRY BOY."

"The Country Boy," which the Henry B. Harris estate sends to the Grand for the week starting Monday, is one succession of bright lines and laughs. It fairly bristles with amusing slang, and it affords an opportunity for the display of at least a dozen well-drawn character parts. Edgar Selwyn is the author.

"The Country Boy" is in an entirely different vein from anything Mr. Selwyn has ever written, and, besides that, it is one of the very best and most interesting comedies that has been seen for many years.



Prize dogs shown at the Boston Terrier Show at St. Andrew's Hall on New Year's Day. 1. Champion Ted Shongo. 2. Champion Rexonian. 3. Shongo Boy. 4. Clifton Yankee Doodle. 5. Picktime Glencoe. 6. Champion Revilo Beauty. 7. Bill Shongo.