4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES.

41ST YEAR. NO. 17375 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

A THIRD FLEET TO THE RESCUE

Russian Press Want Black Sea Ships Used.

THE COALING OF BELLIGERENTS

Kuropatkin's Siege Artillery Begins Bombardment of Station Near Shakhe.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 3. — The press again this morning returns to the question of sending a third squadron to reinforce Admiral Rojestvensky. The Novoe Vremya is particularly vehement, and declares that the three best ships of the Black Sea fleet, the Rostislav, Kniazpotemkine-Tavritchesky and Tria Sviatitella, should at once be dispatched to join the second Pacific squadron and with an outspokenness uncommon with Russian papers, adds: "It is not believable that the fleet is in no condition to start; but if so, its preparation should be put in the hands of those with energy and money to rush it to a successful and immediate conclusion, unhampered by commissions or official red tape."

Coaling Belligerents

Colombo, Island of Ceylon, Dec. 2.—In pursuance of instructions from the Home Government at London regarding coaling facilities for belligerents, either directly or indirectly, a notice has been issued that no vessel shall be supplied with coal without the permission of the local Government.

Fleet Will Go Out.

Tokio, Dec. 3.—Noon.—It is the general opinion here that the Port Arthur fleet will attempt to make a sortie when the harbor becomes untenable or when the Russian plan for escape mature. It is evident that most of the ships are badly damaged and unfit for service, but some have fighting power. The Russians continue mine clearing operations, manifestly for the purpose of preserving an avenue of escape.

Tangier, Dec. 3.—The Russian cruiser Dnieper and two torpedo boats have arrived here.

Antwerp, Dec. 3.—Russia is reported to be again seeking steamers for the dispatch of provisions and ammunition to Vladivostock. It is stated in shipping circles here that offers have been made as high as $22 50 a ton, including a risk of capture.

In Manchuria.

Mukden, Dec. 2, via Pekin Dec. 3.—The Russian siege artillery began a bombardment at noon in the region of the railway below Schiatun, a station near Shakhe. The bombardment was continuing heavily throughout the afternoon. A large train of sick and wounded, part of whom were wounded in a recent small fight on the east flank went north yesterday indicating that the Russians were preparing for imminent casualties.

Another Russian Repulse.

Tokio, Dec. 3. — Manchurian headquarters, reporting Friday night, says: "On Thursday at 10 in the evening the enemy's infantry attacked Machuanantzu Mountain, but were immediately repulse. On Friday morning the enemy's infantry and cavalry approached Hungtipietatitzu, but were driven off.

A WINNIPEG ASSAULT

Wife of a Public Official Assaulted in Streets in Daylight.

Winnipeg, Dec. 2.—A dastardly outrage was committed last evening on the Government House grounds. The victim was a well-known lady, the wife of a public official. Shortly before 6 o'clock the lady was hurrying to the Thursday afternoon reception at Government House. When she was on the walk, midway between the street and the gubernatorial residence, a man stepped behind her from the cover of some trees, and catching her by the collar of her jacket, knocked her to the ground. She screamed loudly for help, but her cries were not heard. She resisted successfully and though she was finally overcome through exhaustion, the man became alarmed and made off. The lady then ran to Government House, where she collapsed and became hysterical. A search was made for the brute who assaulted her, but no trace of him was to be found. The police are now making an active investigation.

Killed by Train.

Fergus, Ont., Dec. 3.—Geo. Maze, an old man from Drayton, and who was for a short time at the House of Industry here, was killed near Alma Thursday evening, apparently by the passenger train which left here about 7 o'clock. He was seen to pass through Alma on Wednesday evening, and nothing more was heard of him until yesterday morning, when his body was picked up by the 9:30 a.m train and taken to Alma. His arm had been broken and his head badly cut. He was about 80 years old.

COAL BARGE FOUNDERS

The Dobbie Goes Down Half Mile Of Port of Deseronto.

Deseronto, Ont., Dec. 3. — The schooner Dobbie, while being towed into the harbor of Deseronto by the steam-barge W. J. Carter, sank when within about half a mile of port. The crew of the Dobbie were rescued by the Carter. Both boats were loaded with coal for the Rathbun Company, of this place. They came from Sodd's Point, N. Y.

PELTON ACCIDENT INQUEST

Government Detective Investigating —Engineer Little Recovering.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 3. — County Crown Attorney Rodger Mayorder is investigating the accident that occurred at Pelton on Wednesday, when an M. C. R. freight engine was derailed, causing the death of Fireman Matthews. The inquest was adjourned till next Wednesday. Provincial Detective Mahoney is looking up the evidence. Engineer Little is somewhat improved, though still in a critical condition. Brakeman Stewart will leave the hospital within a few days.

ESSEX TOBACCO CROP

Canadian Companies Buy Large Quantities at Good Prices.

Windsor, Dec. 3. — Essex county farmers this year reaped one of the greatest harvests from the raising of tobacco of any recent year. The amount of tobacco raised was not as great as in other years, but the prices paid were larger. The Empire Tobacco Company, of Toronto, is said to have purchased $300,000 worth of the weed in this county, and the other tobacco companies secured large amounts.

STARVED TO DEATH

Inhabitants of Russ Villages Perish for Lack of Feed.

Irkutsk, Dec. 3. — A letter received here states that the inhabitants of two villages in the Gishilisk district have died of starvation. Famine prevails throughout the district, owing to the scarcity of fish. Two steamers loaded with provisions have arrived, but too late to save great numbers of persons.

A NEW YORK TRAGEDY

An Engineer Shoots Himself Upon Woman's Refusal to Wed.

New York, Dec. 3. — Because a woman with whom he had lived at a Lexington avenue hotel for several weeks repeatedly refused his requests that a marriage ceremony be performed, Edward L. Gray, a civil engineer, shot himself early today, and died instantly. The woman had just fled from his presence, when the fatal shot was fired. She has been detained by the coroner, and will be held until her story of the shooting has been investigated. Gray was about 39 years old; Miss Adams is 28.

DIED FROM BURNS

Little Edna Brown Succumbs to Her Injuries.

Glencoe, Ont., Dec. 3. — Miss Edna Brown, 15 years old, daughter of Mr. James Brown, who lives in Mosa Township, about three miles from Glencoe, is dead, as the result of burns received on Wednesday last. A spark from the kitchen stove ignited the child's clothing, and before it was noticed the child was inveloped in flames. The fire was quickly extinguished, but not before the child's body was so badly burned that death resulted.

BAD FIRE DOWN EAST

Thirteen Buildings Destroyed in Town of Hyannis, Mass.

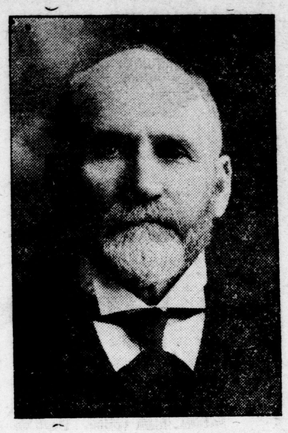
Hyannis, Mass., Dec. 3. — The worst fire in the history of this town broke out shortly after midnight in the store of W. D. Baker, and within three hours destroyed thirteen struetures, including the Universalist Church. Capt. William P. Lewis, a retired master mariner, dropped dead of heart failure, induced by the excitement and exhaustion, attendant upon his efforts to save his residence from the flames. The property damage is estimated at $150,000. Most of this will be a complete loss to the owners, as the insurance rates in the town were so high as to be practically prohibitive.

The greater portion of the business district of the village was wiped out by the fire which spread with frightful rapidity.

Welsh's Body Found.

Port Huron, Dec. 3. — The body of Mate Andrew Welsh, of the tug Castle, who disappeared from the boat in the flats on Wednesday morning has been recovered. Welsh resided at Sarnia.

LIBERAL CANDIDATE IN NORTH MIDDLESEX



Mr. W. H. Taylor, M.P.P.,

Unanimously chosen, at a recent convention, as the candidate for the coming election.

TELEGRAMS IN BOGUS BOX CASE

Court Decides That They Be Read--Phil Lott on the Stand Again.

Belleville, Ont., Dec. 3. — Magistrate Wood was better this morning, and the criminal libel case of Porter vs. Carman went on at 10 a.m. A. Forsyth, telegraph operator at Harrowsmith, was the first witness. He objected on behalf of the G. N. W. to producing telegrams asked for between Vance and Shibley. The lawyers argued the matter, and the magistrate finally decided that the telegrams must be produced, and issued an order to that effect. The telegrams were read, and were between Vance and Shibley, Cook and Vance, and Shibley and Emerson.

W. Franklin, returning officer from Frontenac, swore that the ballot box returned to him by Hawkey, deputy at No. 2, Clarendon, and Miller, was not the one given to Hawkey by him. The box turned in by Hawkey was made of tin, while the boxes given out by him were made of galvanized iron. Mr. Shortell, election clerk for Franklin, corroborated the evidence of Franklin.

Mr. Avery, M. P. for Frontenac, said he had protested against Hawkey acting as returning officer at poll No. 2, but without success.

Detective Parkinson, of Kingston, testified to finding the bogus ballot boxes in Sydenham Lake. He had seen Paddy Moore in Bancroft, and the latter had said at first he knew nothing about the boxes, but afterwards denied that he did. Paddy Moore was recalled and practically admitted that what the detective said was true. Phil Lott was recalled and told how his brother Byron had tried to spoil ballots at the poll at which Phil Lott was deputy returning officer, and produced a note which had been handed to him by his brother across the table in the polling booth, telling him to mark the ballots of Jim Benson and his brother so that he would know how they voted.

Phil Lott said he did not know till election morning that Byron was going to be scrutineer at his poll.

Dr. Butler, of Marmora, testified to having been told by Daniel Neill that he had seen two bogus boxes in the Royal Hotel, Marmora, Monday of last week.

Lion Tamer Killed.

San Francisco, Dec. 3. — Charles Hendricks, a lion tamer, who was badly injured by a lion during an exhibition here, died Thursday. The accident happened during the performance of a trick, in which the lion was made to jump through a paper hoop. The trainer slipped and was attacked by the beast, which tore open his leg and caused a shock from which he did not recover.

AN ARMISTICE AT PORT ARTHUR

Six Hours' Halt in the Fighting While the Dead Were Being Buried.

Tokio, Dec. 3. — The first armistice between the combatants at Port Arthur was declared on Dec. 2, for the purpose of burying the dead. It lasted for a period of six hours.

The Port Arthur besiegers report that yesterday bearers of flags of truce in the direction of the left wing arranged for a partial armistice to extend from 10 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the afternoon, for the removal of the dead and wounded.

They Want Borden.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 2. — The R. L. Borden Club of St. John, at a meeting last night, passed a resolution expressing regret at the defeat of the Conservative leader in the general election, and hoping that he would accept a constituency offered him and continue as leader of the Conservative party.

ROYALTY GATHERS TO CHRISTENING

Italy's Crown Prince To Be Named on Sunday.

CONNAUGHT ACTS FOR BRITAIN

Many Notables Journey to Tombs of Former Kings and Place Wreaths Upon Them.

Rome, Dec. 3. — Great preparations are being made for the christening on Sunday of the Crown Prince, Prince Humbert of Piedmont. Among the members of royal families who have arrived here, the central figure is Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, the Crown Prince's grandfather, who is most popular in Rome, owing to his genial, homely manners. The Montenegran ruler is accompanied by several members of his family, including his wife, Princess Milena, who is most attached to her daughter, the Queen of Italy.

The Prince and Princess of Montenegro are acompanied by three other daughters. Prince Albert of Prussia has arrived here with a large suite. He is the bearer of an autograph letter from Emperor William. Prince Arthur of Connaught has also reached Rome, together with the Duke of Oporto, who is a cousin of the King, and Prince Victor Napoleon, another cousin of his majesty. All these notable persons went to the Pantheon today and deposited wreaths on the tombs of King Victor Emmanuel and King Humbert. All the Italian royal princes, with the exception of the Duke of Aosta, who is detained at Turin by the fact that the duchess is suffering from an attack of pneumonia, have arrived here.

It is rumored that among the decorations which King Victor Emmanuel will confer in honor of the event is the collar of the Annunziata order on Cardinal Richelmy, Archbishop of Turin, which will be another step forward in the cordial relations now existing between church and state. This would re-establish the custom of the ancient Kingdom of Sardinia, when the Archbishop of Turin, who was a senator, wore the collar of the Annunziata.

LIBERALS OF SOUTH HURON NOMINATE

Unanimously Choose Rev. M. C. McLennan, of Kippen, as Their Candidate.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Seaforth, Dec. 3.—At the adjourned convention of the South Huron Liberals held yesterday, Rev. M. C. McLennan, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Kippen, was unanimously chosen as the Liberal standard-bearer to contest the riding in the approaching elections for the Ontario Legislature.

The attendance at the conventionwas very large and the enthusiasm was unbounded. Speeches were made in which unswerving loyalty to Premier Ross in the future, as in the past, was pledged, and the record of progressive Liberal Government in Ontario as well as in the entire Dominion, was pointed to with pardonable pride. Reference was made to the never-ceasing attempt of the Opposition to fasten corruption on the Liberal Government, and the meeting put itself on record as having the fullest confidence in Premier Ross and his ministers.

A week ago the convention offered the nomination to Mr. M. Y. McLean, editor and proprietor of the Seaforth Expositor, but owing to business reasons, Mr. McLean was compelled to decline the honor. Yesterday the names of Messrs. Peter Lamont, reeve of the township of Hay; John Essery, of Usborne; Jacob Kellerman, of Dashwood, and others were placed before the convention, but all declined in favor of Rev. Mr. McLennan. The latter is widely known and very popular all through the county of Huron. He has been pastor of St. Andrew's, Kippen, for three or four years, and has the confidence not only of his own congregation, but of those of all other denominations. He came from Wellington County to Kippen. His acceptance of the nomination gives the greatest satisfaction to Liberals all through the riding, and his chances of election are very bright.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Fair and Cold.

London, Saturday, Dec. 3.

Sun rises..7:33 a.m. Moon rises..3:10 a.m.
Sun sets...4:42 p.m. Moon sets...2:48 p.m.

Toronto, Dec. 2—8 p.m.

The cold weather has spread rapidly eastward and now prevails throughout the Dominion, except in British Columbia. Temperatures much below zero are again reported from the Northwest Territories.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 42—46; Kamloops, 26—34; Qu'Appelle, 22 below—6; Winnipeg, 4—10; Port Arthur, 4 below—18; Parry Sound, 6 below —22; Toronto, 13—22; Ottawa, 4—16; Montreal, 10—16; Quebec, 6—12; Halifax, 18—30.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Dec. 3—8 a.m.

Today—North and northeast winds; fair.

Sunday—Northerly winds; fair; continued cold.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	30	14	Cloudy
Winnipeg	2	0	Cloudy
Parry Sound	2	0	Clear
Toronto	16	14	Cloudy
Ottawa	8	6	Fair
Montreal	10	8	Fair
Quebec	2	0	Cloudy
Father Point	16	12	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is fair and cold throughout the Dominion, with no indications of much change. The temperatures was 10° below zero this morning at Port Arthur, and at zero at Pary Sound and Quebec.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 23°; lowest, 19°.



The Late Principal Caven.

BLACK SEA SHIPS AND DARDANELLES

Alexieff Wants to Force Passage of the Straits—Japs on the Run in Manchuria.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 3. — The question of the advisability of reinforcing Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron with the Black Sea fleet is again being agitated by some of the papers, notably the Novoe Vremya, which points out that with the addition of the Black Sea vessels Rojesvensky will have a superiority which will insure victory over Admiral Togo's fleet. The Novoe Vremya calls attention to the fact that Japan was not one of the signatories of the treaty closing the Dardanelles, and asserts that if Japan had the power she might force an entrance into the Black Sea and engage the Russian fleet. Conversely, the paper continues, with the consent of the Porte there is nothing in the treaty to prevent the exit of the Black Sea fleet to fight some power which is in no wise involved in the treaty. It is argued that Great Britain is the only power which might attempt to make trouble over the juncture of the two fleets. The project was warmly advocated by some officers of the admiralty before the war, but it never was sanctioned, and the admiralty does not admit that the subject has been revived. Neither does the foreign office admit that any pressure is being exercised to secure the consent of the Porte for the passage of the Dardanelles by the Black Sea fleet.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 3. — The situation of the armies below Mukden is again attracting attention, but the movements in progress are puzzling. The war office is inclined to reticence. Gen. Rennenkampff nas hotly pursued a Japanese detachment below Sintsintin as far as the Taitse River, and on the right, Russian scouts have explored the Hun River below Liao Yang. All the passes fell into Rennenkampff's hands. The Japanese apparently failed to show their old-time form, and official as well as unofficial dispatches indicate that the edge has been taken off the Japanese fighting capabilities by the cold weather. The same reports say the Japanese threw away their rifles, many of which were captured. Other reports say Japanese officers shot five soldiers who refused to face the foe. There was heavy bombardment today along the Russian center and right, which might indicate that Gen. Kuropatkin is preparing to assume the offensive. It is the general opinion in military circles that the present situation cannot continue much longer, but it is argued that a frontal attack against fortified positions along the Shakhe River is bound to be disastrous to which ever side attempts it. Any serious advance to be successful, it is believed at the war office, must be accomplished by a wide strategic turning movement, as the armies are too close for tactical flanking operations. Among some of the best-informed officials a suspicion exists that Field Marshal Oyama is trying to work Kuroki around east of Sintsintin, with a view to striking the Russians above the Ti Pass, with the object of again trying a decisive coup; but no positive evidence of such a move has yet appeared. Reports the last few days indicate that Gen. Rennenkampff is hotly following up the Japanese retreat, meeting with comparatively little resistance, but some fear is expressed that he may be running into a Japanese trap formed with the hope of cutting off his command. It is believed he cannot possibly hold a position so far south as the Taitse River.

$250,000 FOR THE ST. THOMAS LIGHTS

Arbitrators in Matter of Fixing Purchase Price Submit Figure.

Hamilton, Dec. 2.—Judge Snider, of this city; Judge Morgan, of Toronto, and Mr. T. W. Crothers, barrister, of St. Thomas, arbitrators in the matter of fixing the price which the city of St. Thomas should pay for the gas and electric lighting utilities, in connection with that progressive city's municipal ownership move, yesterday in Judge Morgan's office in Toronto, concluded their award. They fixed the price at between $240,000 and $250,000, and the ratepayers of St. Thomas will have an opportunity of voting on the question next January.

—The Tillsonburg Observer says that Mr. E. DeCeu and family, of that place, expect to move to London in the course of a couple of weeks. Mr. DeCeu has bought some property here and purposes to erect several houses.

DR. CAVEN'S FUNERAL

Will Take Place Monday and Will Be a Public One.

Toronto, Dec. 2. — The funeral of the late Principal Caven takes place Monday at 2 o'clock from Knox College. Both the church and college authorities have expresed a desire that the funeral shall be of a public character, and the family have given their consent, but the final arrangements have not yet been completed.

NORTH END BOY SHOT BROTHER

Quarreled While at Play in Their Home—The Bullet Entered Cheek.

The residents of the northeastern section of the old fourth ward were somewhat agitated yesterday over the shooting of a boy named Doyle, who lives with his parents on William street north.

The injured boy, it appears, has been in delicate health, practically an invalid, and yesterday about noon was playing at home with his brother whena quarrel arose. The brother grew very angry, and producing a small-caliber revolver he pointed it at the other member of the family and pulled the trigger. There was a cartridge in the weapon, and the bullet entered the boy's cheek, taking a forward course and lodging behind the frontal bone.

It is not supposed the boy realized the serious nature of his action, else he would not have discharged the weapon.

BAD GANG OF BOYS APPEAR IN COURT

John Boyle, the Leader, Fined and Lectured—A Brutal Husband Scored.

Although Saturday morning is usually a dull one at the police court, there were a number of interesting cases on the ledger today. One man was given a term in the Central for stealing an overcoat; several young fellows were fined for assault, and a brutal husband was given a warm lecture for using threatening language toward his wife.

Charles Clements was the one charged with theft. He got drunk some time ago, and while in that condition he stole a valuable buffalo robe from a liveryman. He admitted his offense, but said that since coming to London three months ago he had been working almost constantly, and had never done another wrong act. Crown Attorney McKillop had not heard very good reports of the man, and he told the magistrate so. The latter said that while he did not intend to be severe upon clements, he thought that he deserved a term in the Central, and he handed him out four winter months.

A much more severe reprimand was probably never given anyone in a local court than that which John Boyle received from the magistrate after he had been found guilty of striking a man named Brooks in the face with a brick and doing him serious injury. Boyle pleaded guilty. The magistrate had seen from the evidence that there was not the least doubt about his guilt. He and the other boys with him had gone from the club or den where they spent their spare time, to attack Brooks or his son. It was an outrage, the magistrate continued, that such a clubroom should have been conducted by a lot of boys. The man who rented it to them should be ashamed of himself. If they wanted to live in that manner they should go to Chicago or some other tough city—London has no place for it. In spite of what he did, the magistrate heard good reports of Boyle, from his mother first, and then from Rev. Father McKeon, rector of St. Mary's Church, and they had a good influence. It was these good reports alone that saved him from a stringent punishment.

Boyle was ordered to pay all the costs of the court and to remunerate Brooks for the time he lost because of his injury. He was also bailed to appear in a month's time to give an account of himself. Bail was fixed at $500.

The next to be called of the senior trio implicated in the assault was Charles Mines, who was fined $5 for being a party to the assault. The same warning was given to Thomas Boyle, another member of the gang, and he was fined $2. All the fines were paid.

In the juvenile court eight more of this "gang" appeared. Three of them were fined $3 for their part in the affair, and the other five were fined $2 each, the difference being made in regard to the seriousness of the part the boys took in the affair.

"You have made yourself a brute by drinking, and if you do not reform the most severe measures will be taken against you," the magistrate told Wm H. Barrett, who was charged with using threatening language towards his wife. The latter did not lay the charge, but had to be subpoenaed after some of her neighbors had given the police the information. She told how she and Barret had been married for seventeen years and had five children. For some time past she had been forced to work, and had received little support from her husband, who drank incessantly. A few days ago she had been threatened so fiercely that she took her children and fled from the house. When she returned the next morning she found the doors locked and was unable to get in.

The magistrate said that Barrett ought to be ashamed of himself. He had been a brute for seventeen years and deserved to be punished. However, as his wife was willing to forgive him if he stopped drinking, because he was then good and kind, he (the magistrate) would give him a chance. Barrett was told to take the pledge immediately, and was bailed in the sum of $500 to appear in four weeks' time.

Ernest Ellis was charged with being drunk and disorderly in the south end of the city by P. C. Taylor. Several boys had been seen by the officer tearing the shutters off a store window, and Ellis had been caught. He had refused to give the names of the other boys he was with, and stated that he "would rather pay all of the fines because a sucker had told on him once." After finding him guilty the magistrate decided to fine him $5.

NOTES INDORSED BY WEALTHY MAN

More Sensational Rumors in Chadwick Case.

MAY BE SETTLED OUT OF COURT

Fashionable Dressmaker Puts in a Big Claim and $1,000 in Payment Goes to Protest.

New York, Dec. 3. — Complications continue to multiply in the strange case of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, the Cleveland, Ohio, woman, whose tangled financial affairs have brought her into note during the past week. From the moment the light of publicity was turned in her direction by the suit of Herbert D. Newton, the Brookline, Mass., man who sought to recover loans aggregating nearly $200,000, every day has added one or more new sensational features to the case. Now, with her affairs practically taken out of her hands through the appointment of a receiver in a Cleveland court yesterday, it seems that a solution of the mystery in the affair cannot be long deferred. At the same time rumors continue to be circulated and all sorts of reports are rife. One of the stories was that an attachment on whatever personal property Mrs. Chadwick may have in this city was threatened to secure a claim held by a fashionable dressmaker. A check on the Wade Park Banking Company of Cleveland, for $1,000, which has been given in part payment of the account, had gone to protest, it was said, and when this was learned the creditor at once began arrangements to secure the claim by filing an attachment. That the papers were not served during the night was said to be due only to the fact that the creditor's attorney was not successful in finding a magistrate who could issue the necessary writ.

Another statement made to day, but without any official authority, was that part of Mrs. Chadwick's assets consisted of $5,000,000 in notes indorsed by a prominent and very wealthy man.

Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 3. — The suit brought by Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, Mass., against Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, was again continued by Judge Babcock today. The attorneys representing both Mr. Newton and Mrs. Chadwick were in court and requested that the hearing go over for a week. Mr. A. F. Stearns, of the legal firm of Carr, Stearns & Chamberlain, representing Mr. Newton, said the entire matter would be doubtless settled out of court.

STRIKE TIES UP BUENOS AYRES

Business in the Big South American City Almost at a Standstill.

Buenos Ayres, Dec. 3. — Although the general strike, which was ordered for two days, has ended, commercial movements have been paralyzed by a succession of individual strikes in leading branches of industry. Work in the central produce market, to which all wool and a large proportion of hides for export are first consigned, is producing a heavy blockade. Loaded wagons on the way to railway stations have been left in the thoroughfares, impeding traffic and seriously interfering with business. Yesterday the men employed in the San Sinena refrigerating works struck owing to the refusal of the company to comply with the demand of the labor societies for an advance of 50 per cent in wages, reduced hours and future control of the discharge or employment of men. This strike threatens to stop the loading of ships with the company's meat until the demands of the men are granted.

The press of this city condemns the Government for not instituting criminal actions against several fictitious labor societies, which consist chiefly of anarchists and foreign agitators.

The public services throughout the city are being operated without interruption. The city continues quiet.

TRAVELER DROPS DEAD IN HOTEL

Mr. Edwin Hooker Expires Suddenly While on a Business Trip to Tillsonburg

A well-known and highly-esteemed commercial man of London died very suddenly yesterday at Tillsonburg in the person of Mr. Edwin H. Hooker, of 877 Waterloo street. Mr. Hooker left the city last Monday and arrived in Tillsonburg yesterday, intending to leave for home today. While talking to a number of friends at the hotel at which he was stopping he fell to the floor. Death was instantaneous, a stroke of apoplexy being the cause.

Mr. Hooker was 44 years of age, and was born in Essex County. For the last ten years he has lived in this city, and has been employed by George White & Sons. He was a member of the Masonic Order, and also of the Commercial Travelers' Association. Among the traveling fraternity he was known as one of the most amiable members and was liked by all for his whole-heartedness and companionable spirit. He had been in the best of health, and his death will come as a severe shock to his many friends. Beside his wife and two daughters, Misses Pearl and Marguerite, he is survived by his father and three sisters, Mrs. Willan, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. McIntosh, all of Leamington.

The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Rev. Dr. Ross and Rev. A. J. MacGillivray will conduct the services.

Czar Nicholas Permits Meeting of the Finn Diet

Selingfors, Finland, Dec. 3. — An ukase issued by Emperor Nicholas says that as the statutes of the Finnish Diet require members to participate in its deliberations, all expelled persons who have been elected deputies or who are heads of hereditary noble houses shall be permitted to return and attend the Diet until the session closes. The assembling of the Diet Dec. 6 arouses the most intense interest among the Finnish people, as the session is regarded as being of vital importance in determining the future status of the grand duchy. The elections have given the constitutionalists a majority in three houses, the nobility, the burghers and the peasants, and there is a tie in the clerical chamber. Much of the political agitation which disturbed the tranquility of the country was due to the belief of the Finns since the policy of the Russification of Finland became active that the Diet would not be reconvened this year. The late Governor-General Bobrikoff's opposition to its convocation was the cause of his intense unpopularity and it is not too much to say that the country experienced a sense of relief when Schaumann's bullet ended the Governor's existence.

With the advent of Governor-General Prince Obolensky and the Emperor's action in not only convoking the Diet for Dec. 6, but in fixing the date of its reassembling three years hence, instead of after the usual five years interval, much better feeling prevailed and the elections occured without any evidence of coercion on the part of the Russian officials.

NEW GLASSWARE. **WOODS' FAIR** NEW LAMPS.

IMMENSE TOY DEPARTMENT.

Our immense second floor is filled with the greatest assortment of toys, buggies, sleighs, etc., that is possible to collect together. All these goods are specially imported for our trade; the stock is complete. We would strongly urge our customers to buy early, as the goods cannot be replaced at the last minute. Take advantage of our large storage system. Free.

We Carry D. & A. Corsets Only—$1 Corsets, Sale Price 50c.

Tape Girdle Corsets, in white, blue and pink, four clasp steel in front, sizes 18 to 22, value $1 00, sale price 50c

$1 Corsets, Sale Price 50c.

Empire or New Habit Hip Corset, in gray and white, strapped, steel filled, lace and baby ribbon trimmed, gored hips, value $1 00, sale price 50c

$1 and $1.25 Corsets, Sale Price 75c.

Ladies' Corsets, in gray and white, gored hips, steel filled, four clasp, sizes 18 to 25, value $1 00 and $1 25, sale price 75c

50c and 75c Corsets, Sale Price 39c.

An odd line of Corsets, in white and drab, all steel filled and nicely made, value 50c and 75c, sale price 39c

Corsets, Sale Price $1.25.

Crest Corsets for stout figures, guaranteed unbreakable on sides, made of fine coutil, laced hips, lace and baby ribbon trimmed, sale price $1 25

Visit Our Toy Department Upstairs. **WOODS' FAIR**

DAILY DOINGS IN STRATHROY

Scccess of St. John's Church Ladies' Bazar and High Tea—College Concert.

[Advertiser's Special Correspondence.]

Strathroy, Dec. 3. — Mr. E. Crooks, of Chicago, is visiting relatives here.

Dr. J. R. McCabe is in Toronto attending the medical examinations, the doctor being on the board as examiner.

Miss Orchard, of Brandon, is visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Greenlaw, of Woodstock, will give a musical programme in the Baptist Church, Dec. 7. Popular prices announced.

Rev. Mr. Schram, of Buffalo, preached in the Methodist Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. C. Beemer, of London, is home on a visit to her parents.

Mrs. J. Neil and family have moved to Sarnia to reside.

Mr. Isaac Neil, who has been employed with Messrs. Geddes Bros. for a number of years, left last week for Sarnia to take a position with Mr. T. Symington.

The high tea and bazar given in the parish rooms on Thursday by the ladies of the Working Society of St. John's Church, was a great success. The tea was par excellence, and everything was in abundance. The young ladies, who acted as waiters, kept everyone in good humor by their pleasantry and tempting viands. And the boys, how they did make the good things disappear. We understand a tidy sum was realized, to help pay off the debt on the parish room.

Those who did not take in the Collegiate concert last Friday evening missed a rare treat. Miss Morgan is all that is claimed for her, as being today one of the best soprano singers in Canada. She is doubtless the finest singer ever heard in our town, and Principal Wetherell is to be congratulated upon securing artists of such high standing for his concert. The people evidently appreciated his efforts as a larger crowd never assembled in the Lyceum for a concert. Every available seat, upstairs and down, was sold, and a number of persons stood during the performance. Every number was fine. Miss J. Alexander is an old favorite here, as is also Mr. McGregor, and they need no comment. Miss Morgan's voice was very clear and sweet, and any attempt to describe her singing would not do her justice. You must hear her to appreciate all the sweetness of her bird-like notes. Mr. T. Robinette, K. C., of Toronto, an ex-pupil of Strathroy Collegiate Institute, gave a splendid address on "Books," to the outgoing class of students, who received their diplomas, and those who were not students also enjoyed the address, because it was logical and full of sound advice.

Mr. J. McCoubrey, of Detroit, visited friends here this week and left for the Coast on Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Ballantyne was quietly married to Miss E. Jarvis at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. O. E. Fortner, on Wednesday evening, by Rev. D. Dack. The bride was the recipient of many useful presents from her friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ballantyne will reside on Richmond street.

Mr. Charles Ashwell, of Calgary, is home on a visit.

The union of the St. Andrew's Young Men's Club and the "Alhambra" Club is being talked of, and such a union will be advantageous in a great many ways.

Miss Morgan gave to Principal Wetherell $25 as a donation to the reading-room and library fund of the school. Miss Morgan is the first to give a donation to the school for this purpose. Mr. Robinette advised Principal Wetherell that he intends to donate $10 each year to the Collegiate Institute, commencing with 1905, as a prize for debating. Regulations, etc., will be decided later. This will no doubt stimulate debating in the school and will be appreciated by both scholars and friends of the school.

The English Meister Glee Quartet gave a fine concert on Wednesday evening at the Lyceum. A fair-sized audience greeted the company, and all seemed to enjoy the music and other specialties very much.

Mr. W. A. Ogden has disposed of his harness shop on Frank street to A. L. Jacques, of Chatham, who will take possession the 1st of February.

WARDSVILLE.

Wardsville, Dec. 2. — E. T. Dufton has returned from attending the funeral of Mrs. Tilley, Stratford, the only daughter of Mr. E. Tindal Dufton, formerly of Wardsville.

Rev. H. M. Langford attended the recent synod meetings in London.

Mr. Hinds, Chatham, is the guest of his son, W. H. Hinds.

Miss A. Ward left on Monday on an extended visit to relatives in Grand Rapids.

Mr. A. E. Davis has returned from attending the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Moses, in Ohio.

E. Lilley attended the synod meetings in London.

BELMONT.

Belmont, Dec. 3.—Rev. R. P. McKay, D.D., of Toronto, is announced to preach in Knox Church here next Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and in Kilmartin Church at 2:30 p.m.

Rev. G. M. Young, late of Okotoks, Alta., preached with acceptance in Knox Church last Sunday. Mr. Young is a Belmont boy, and his many friends are always glad to see and hear him.

Mr. Henry Cole sold his beautiful property here to Mr. Charles Luton, and bought the farm of Mr. A. J. Campbell, Yarmouth. All regret the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Cole.

The long continuance of dry weather is seriously affecting wells. Many have to haul water for their stock.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c. ywt

MEISTER SINGERS WERE DELIGHTFUL

English Organization Appears at the Auditorium in a Fine Programme.

The Meisters, an English organization of glee singers, drew a very small but hilariously demonstrative audience in the Auditorium last night. The company comprised the glee club proper; a male quartet, consisting of Wm. Sexton (alto), Ager Grover (tenor), Alfred Cunningham (baritone), and Ford Waltham (bass); an elocutionist, Miss Ethel Henry, and Roland Henry, accompanist and humorous sketch artist.

Their programme is thoroughly popular in style, consisting of humorous sketches, popular sentimental ballads, and comic songs, and humorous and descriptive quartets.

Miss Henry, the reader, fulfilled every expectation as far as physical charms are concerned, and if she did not in the matter of her work, it was because the advance bills made rather extravagant claims for her. Her voice is of beautifully smooth quality, her manner in humorous passages not too broad, while she handles heavier work with sufficient restraint to prevent the sentimental and pathetic parts from being, as too often is the case, nauseating. Her charming naivete put the audience in good humor with itself, and with her at once, while approbation increased with each reappearance.

Better individual voices have often been heard here in male quartet, but seldom, if at all, has better team work than that of the Meisters. Not only was their intonation so perfect that every chord rang true, but they achieved, in the lighter passages, a quite remarkable resonance. Their selections were all light in character, but exceptionally well sung, good phrasing, distinct articulation, and varied expression being additional features of their singing.

"Sunny Jim," in face and actions, was present under the nom de guerre of Roland Henry. His musical burlesques were uproariously funny, his stories equally so, although they varied in both age and quality, ranging from the pathetic history of that youth so bow-legged that he had to bridge the chasm with a board when he held his lady-love on his knee, down to our old familiar pudding tale—the one with the plums a day's journey apart. It was a refreshing experience to listen to a man so naturally comical, and so completely free from the slightest taint of vulgarity, even in its broad sense.

Among the three soloists—Mr. Sexton took part only in the quartets—honors seemed equally divided, Mr. Waltham being, perhaps, the most accomplished as far as tone production was concerned. His bass voice is not only exceedingly smooth in quality, but of exceptional resonance, while his conception of the song is sufficiently free to be both interesting and infectious in humor.

Mr. Glover and Mr. Cunningham sang with more restraint, but in an artistic manner in interpretation.

The whole entertainment made a bright, jolly evening—well spent for those present.

It must have been an inspiring lesson for the Britishers to notice the rapt attention given by the audience to their cloaks and the Auditorium exits during the "singing" of the National Anthem. ROBERT A. S——.

Sweeping the Board.

Toronto, Dec. 3.—Hon. John Dryden returned yesterday morning from Chicago, where he attended the International Live Stock Exhibition. He resigned the presidency of the International Shropshire Sheep Association, which he had held for twelve years. In horses Mr. Dryden says Robert Beith, in hackneys, and Graham Bros. in Clydesdales, were sweeping the boards, and Canadians also were taking a good many prizes in sheep. Three of the sheep from Mr. Dryden's Brooklin farm, which he had sold to people who were exhibiting in Chicago got first prize in their classes.

HEADACHES FROM COLDS.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for the full name and look for the signature of E. W. Grove. 25c. wty

At Warthenstein, Germany, there is a unique botanical library. Outwardly the books present the common appearance of a block of wood, but a careful examination reveals that each is a complete history of the particular tree which it represents. At the back of the book the bark has been removed for a space which allows the scientific and common names of the tree to be placed as a title.

Mary Cann, who personally saved the lives of six helpless passengers of the General Slocum, is to get a gold medal and a purse. She is scarcely 17, and at the time had been out of the hospital only a few days.

U. S. FLEET HELD AT PANAMA CITY

The New Republic Is Threatened With a Revolution by a Band of Plotters.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 2.—The integrity of the Republic of Panama is gravely threatened. A great revolution, demanding the utilization of United States war vessels and marines, is menacing Panama.

After conferences between the White House, state department and the navy department, Admiral Goodrich was cabled peremptory orders to hold his squadron at Panama, where it arrived on Tuesday, until further orders.

Special orders were also cabled to Capt. Merriam, in command of the Dixie, in Colon. They were sent by Secretary Morton himself, who sent them first to the state department. At the state department it is learned that the statement cabled to Capt. Merriam was in cipher, but was substantially as follows:

"In case of insurrection or riot at Colon or Panama, utilize all your resources, including marines, in support of the present Government. Direct commanding officer of marines to act at once according to these orders upon the request of the President of Panama."

The forces thus put at the discretion of the President of Panama are the Pacific squadron, consisting of the New York, Boston, Marblehead and gunboat Bennington, the Dixie, at Colon, and about 400 marines now on the isthmus.

It thus appears that the state department has news of the utmost importance which it has not given to the public. A semi-official statement was given out by the state department to the effect that a conspiracy had been discovered some time ago against President Amador, but that it had been nipped in the bud.

According to what was given out by the state department, it was the purpose of the conspirators evidently to seize the Government to take charge of the unexpended balance of the $10,000,000 paid to the Republic of Panama by the United States.

The state department was busy privately on another story. It learned of grave dangers, and asked the navy department for help. The memoranda at the state department shows that the Pacific squadron was held up suddenly and all the other precautions taken as given above.

Secretary of War Taft is going to Panama on the Columbia, which will be accompanied by the Dolphin, the Detroit or the Bancroft, now in Caribbean waters, if their assistance be needed.

PERIL IN U. S. CRIME

Spectator Says Increase Is Menace to Civilization.

London, Dec. 2.—The Spectator, in a long article commenting on the great increase of crime in the United States in the last twenty years, regards the situation as a grave menace to civilization and appeals to the American people to impose radical reforms in the administration of law before national calamity comes.

"We venture to say that if the American judges had the standing and prestige which belong to our judges," says the Spectator, "the rich men who now use their money to corrupt public officials and public bodies would find themselves in jail, either for contempt of court or some open breach of the law.

"Rich men dare not openly defy the law in England as they do in America. The actual statute law in America is more than sufficient to put down corruption in an administration that is at fault. We know how difficult, owing to the state system, it will be to give greater weight and authority to the judicature of the ordinary state courts. Until this is done, however, no attempt to purify American life can really be permanently successful.

"Further, it is absolutely necessary that not merely cities, but throughout the country, there should be a large, well paid, and efficient police force, and this force should be made to recognize the fact that its duties are quite as much preventive as punitive.

"This will be represented by interested people as an attack upon America by unfriendly, supercilious, and hypocritical Englishmen. We must take the risk of this, content to feel that if we have done something to awaken American public opinion on a vital matter we shall have deserved well of the republic."

A GREAT ADVERTISEMENT.

One single 15-cent package of "SWISS FOOD" is a better argument than any amount of newspaper talk. Try it yourself and see. P. McIntosh & Son. Millers. Toronto.

Do Not Fail to Read It.

The popular magazine is the "Four-Track News." December number now on sale. Only 5 cents a copy.

WHY GO LIMPING and whining about your corns when a 25-cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it

Everybody Reads It—5c.

Five cents is the price of December "Four-Track News." For sale at all newsdealers.

A sum of $500,000 has been provided by the Chilean Government for an exposition, to be held next year, consisting of nine sections, including separate departments for arts, manufactures, industries, hygiene and education.

PERE MARQUETTE
RAILROAD COMPANY.

CHANGE OF TIME
Effective Monday, December 5th.

TRAINS LEAVE LONDON:

5:45 a.m., for St. Thomas and all points west.
9:45 a.m., for St. Thomas.
2:30 p.m., for St. Thomas and Port Stanley.
4:30 p.m., for St. Thomas and all points west.

Last train leaves London at 4:30 p.m., instead of 6:20, as formerly.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT LONDON:

8:45 a.m., from Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
1:00 p.m., from all points west and St. Thomas.
1:40 p.m., from St. Thomas.
5:55 p.m., from Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:50 p.m., from all points west and St. Thomas. 75k

All those suffering with **Boils, Scrofula, Eczema** will find

Weaver's Syrup and Cerate

invaluable to cleanse the blood

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.



SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Rondeau Breakwaters and Dredging," will be received at this office until Monday, Dec. 19, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of two Breakwaters and Dredging at Rondeau, Kent County, Ont., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of H. A. Gray, Esq., engineer in charge of harbor and river works, Ontario, Confederation Life building, Toronto; J. G. Sing, Esq., engineer in charge of harbor and river works for Western Ontario, London, Ont.; on application to the postmaster at Rondeau, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the party tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order,

FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Nov. 25, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 71c-ywt



SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Port Stanley Breakwaters and Dredging," will be received at this office until Monday, Dec. 19, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of two Breakwaters and Dredging at Port Stanley, Elgin County, Ontario, according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to the postmaster at Port Stanley, Ont., at the offices of Mr. H. A. Gray, resident engineer, Confederation Life building, Toronto; J. G. Sing, Esq., engineer in charge of harbor and river works for Western Ontario, London, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the party tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order,

FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Nov. 25, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 71c-ywt

Household Furniture, etc BY AUCTION

At Jones' Auction Room, TUESDAY, DEC. 6th, AT 10:30 A.M.

Organs, phonograph, guitar (new), hand-power meat chopper, parlor suites, bedroom suites, sideboards, baseburners, cook stove, wood stoves, etc. b

Brick Yard and Plant For Sale.

There will be offered for sale in one parcel at public auction on Friday, the 9th day of December, A. D. 1904, at the hour of 10:30 a.m., by Mr. J. W. Jones, auctioneer, at his auction rooms, 242 Dundas street, London, Ont., the brick-yard and plant and machinery operated by the London Builders' Supply and Manufacturing Company, Limited.

The property comprises about 17 acres, part of lot 12, in concession 2, in the Township of London. Everything on the property, including all the plant, machinery and effects (except the brick manufactured or in course of manufacture), will be sold with the land in one parcel.

This is a rare opportunity to acquire a valuable brickyard.

Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the balance in ten days thereafter. The property will be put up subject to a reserved bid.

Further particulars and terms and conditions of sale made known at the time of sale, or on application to the undersigned. Dated at London, Ont., Dec. 1, A. D. 1904. T. H. LUSCOMBE, 189 Dundas street, London, Ont., solicitor for vendors; J. W. JONES, 242 Dundas street, London, Ont, auctioneer. 75c-ty

Choice Building Lot.

There will be sold by public auction, at Jones' auction rooms, 242 Dundas street, on

Saturday, December 17, at 2:30 p.m.,

choice building lot, 40x133, west side First Congregational Church; also strip of 12 feet on the east side of church. For full particulars apply to J. W. JONES. PURDOM & PURDOM, solicitors. By order of the trustees. 61k-17,26,D3,10

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN — LARGE AND small amounts to loan on real estate at 5 to 5½%. J. W. G. Winnett, solicitor, etc., 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage at 5%, also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

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

HOUSE MOVING.

W. WATSON, HOUSE-MOVER—WORK promptly attended to. 194 Hamilton road.

INSURANCE.

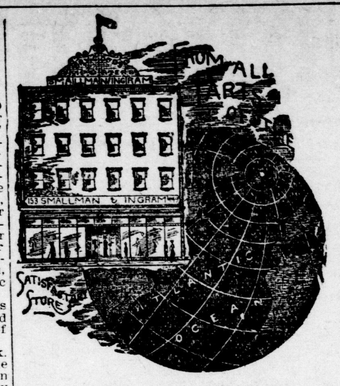
QUEEN INSURANCE CO.

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent.
428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 343. ywt

E. J. MacROBERT,

General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian Companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Telephone 449. ywt

LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE
E. Towe & Co. Agents. City office OVER Bank, Dundas & Richmond Sts. (entrance off Richmond). 'Phones 690 and 1,107. Money loaned on real estate at low rates.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Cold; light snowfalls.

The Latest and Prettiest Millinery.

If there is any satisfaction in knowing that you have an opportunity to select from the latest, prettiest and most becoming Millinery in the city you will come to Smallman & Ingram's. We have built up a remarkable business simply because we carry a fuller variety than it is possible to obtain elsewhere. We are now showing a beautiful assortment of Dress Hats, Ready-to-Wear Hats, Untrimmed Hats, Plumes, Tips, Wings, Breasts, Aigrettes, Quills, Buckles, Chenille Braids, etc.

Don't leave off buying your Christmas Gifts till the great rush comes. You can spare the necessary time better now and the variety to choose from is greater.

Children's Dainty Winter Coats.

These are some of our nicest Coats—our best values. To buy the material and make them up at our low prices is simply impossible. Take elevator to Mantle Section for these comfortable garments for the little ones.

Child's coat, in soft cream eiderdown, deep cape, with trimmings of silk and wool fancy goods, lined with good sateen, high collar. Best value $2 25

Eiderdown Coat, in cream and red, yoke back and front, full style, square sailor collar, trimmings of wide satin ribbon and silk gimp; stylish; sizes 1 and 2, $2 50 and $2 75

Heavy Eiderdown, in cream and red, yoke, square collar, trimmings of white lamb, fancy gimp and small pearl buttons. Cosy and warm. Sizes 1 and 2, $2 50 and $2 75

Dainty Coat, fine, close eiderdown, cream, Mother Hubbard style, large, fancy collar and stoles, puff sleeves, with point cuff, trimmings of cream braid, nicely lined with sateen. Rare quality; sizes 1 and 2. Prices, $2 25 and $2 50

We have a new line of dainty Bear Coats for children; deep cream, flounce on bottom and full collar, good style, full sleeves, with cuffs, trimmings of cream silk, fringes and ribbons, lined throughout with flannelette. Special value; sizes 22 and 24, only $6 00 and $6 50

Rare Quality Black Dress Goods, $1 Yard

These are great values. Beautiful goods for stylish dresses. Don't miss buying while stocks are complete. All mail orders will receive our prompt attention. Books of samples will be sent to out-of-town customers on application.

New Black Chiffon Broadcloth, 52 inches wide. Per yard only $1 00

New Black Cheviot Suiting, 52 inches wide. Per yard only $1 00

New Black Vicuna Suiting, 52 inches wide. Per yard only $1 00

New Black Crepe de Chine, silk and wool. Per yard only $1 00

New Black Eolienne, silk and wool. Per yard only $1 00

New Black Wool Voile. Per yard $1 00

New Black Silk Voile. Per yard $1 00

New Black Crepe de Chine, silk embroidered. Per yard $1 00

New Black Mohair Roxanas. Per yard $1 00

New Black Mistrel, embroidered spot. Per yard .. $1 00

These Are the Best $1.00 Values Ever Offered in London.

TOYS We don't sell Toys all the year around—just at Christmas time—consequently our stock is new and thoroughly up-to-date. Another reason why you should be deeply interested is that we have marked them all at dry-goods prices. It's a convenience to buy your Toys when in after other goods.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM 149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING Plasterers. Agents Paristone Hard Wall Plaster. 'Phone 1,450. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo; Geo. Bawden, 191 Grey.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 290 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cheapest rates. Goods called for and delivered. Silk handkerchiefs for sale. 'Phone 1,809.

OSTEOPATHY.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE—Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free. 284 King street, London.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO —Post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 179 Dundas. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST, Edge block. Special attention preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. A. G. FRASER, DENTIST, 189 Dundas street. Telephone 1,381.

DR. M. M. McGAHEY, HONOR GRADUATE Toronto University, 169 Dundas street. 'Phone 885.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS, ground floor.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185¼ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

LEGAL CARDS.

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS, Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

CRONYN & BETTS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie buildings.

EDMUND WELD—Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 39 Dundas street.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 189 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B.A.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 321 King street. Telephone 999.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. 'Phone 1,527.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 522 King.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James', Singing, piano, organ, theory. 435 Oxford street.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street C.Lurch. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

MISS MABEL ALBRIGHT, A.L.C.M., piano teacher, London Conservatory. Engagements filled as accompanist, etc. 614 Wellington. tx

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN-McKILLOP—Residence, 326 St. James street; 'phone 451. Studio, 356 King street; 'phone 1,270. tx

VOICE CULTURE — J. PARNELL Morris; concert tenor, and teacher of singing. 466 Queen's avenue.

W. A. BLEUTHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, 473 Park avenue, London, Ont. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST, EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 390 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. McNEIL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh), 461 Waterloo. Special attention diseases women and children. 'Phone 258.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR specialist, will resume practice Nov. 13.

DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone 740.

EDUCATIONAL.

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 349 Princess.

THE LONDON STUDIO OF ELOCUTION, Vocal and Physical Culture. Miss Mydra I. Lent, 288 Princess avenue.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE—CLEANING, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence—Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

MASSEUSE.

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 260½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby. Turkish Baths, 320 Dundas. 'Phone 1,642.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOLS.

DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL—CUTTING and designing ladies' garments, as taught by us, is an art as well as a trade, and insures capability of fitting every form and following every fashion. Address 243½ Dundas street, London.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office. Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

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

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

Jail Supplies.

Sealed tenders, marked "Jail Supplies," will be received at the county clerk's office, County Buildings, London, Ont., until noon on Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1904, for the under-mentioned jail supplies required by the County of Middlesex for use in the Jail, Court House, and other public buildings in the city during the year 1905, namely: Wood—15 cords of 4-foot sound, dry body hardwood, at least one-half maple, to be delivered and piled as directed before Jan. 15, 1905; and 15 cords of 4-foot green body hardwood, at least one-half maple, to be delivered and piled as directed before April 1, 1905, all to be of good quality and subject to the approval of the county engineer. Provisions, etc.—Beef, hind and forequarters (if required), per 100 pounds; shanks and necks (as required), per pound; butter, per pound; bread, per pound; potatoes, turnips and carrots, each per bushel; onions, per bushel of 60 pounds; oatmeal, per 100 pounds; salt, per barrel; green and black teas, pepper and pea coffee (if required), each per pound; molasses, per gallon; also bar soap, per box of 60 pounds, with sample; ammonia powder, per pound, with sample; subject to the approval of the jailer in charge of County Jail. Coal —Grate, egg, nut and soft, each per ton, to be delivered as required until June 1, 1905, and to be subject to the approval of the county engineer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. All parties tendering to furnish the names of two solvent persons as sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract. CHARLES TALBOT, County Engineer. T. E. ROBSON, County Clerk. London, Nov. 29, 1904. 73u-wt

TENDERS

will be received up to Tuesday next, Dec. 6, 1904, for construction of proposed drain on London-Lobo town line. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications at this office.

F. W. FARNCOMB, C.E.,
Bank of Toronto Chambers, London, Ont. 73c

VIAVI.

VIAVI COMPANY, 21 TORONTO BANK building, 11 to 12 a.m., 1:30 to 5 p.m.

As far back as 4000, B. C., Egypt had works on medicine and anatomy.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN 10 CENTS

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

TAYLOR—On Monday, Nov. 28, 1904, at St. Joseph's Hospital, London, to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Taylor, a daughter.

SKUSE—On Nov 23, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Skuse, No. 5 Victor street, South London, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

EVANS—LEYS—On Dec. 1, 1904, by the Rev. James G. Stuart, Mr. Frederic L. Evans to Mary Goring Leys.

DEATHS.

HOOKER—Suddenly, at Tillsonburg, on Friday, Dec. 2, 1904, Edwin R. Hooker, of this city, aged 42 years.

Funeral from his late residence, 877 Waterloo street, Sunday, Dec. 4, at 4 p.m.; service at 3:30 p.m. Friends please accept this intimation.

ALLEN—At Victoria Hospital, on Saturday, Dec. 3, 1904, Matilda, relict of the late Detective B. B. Allen, aged 53 years.

Funeral from her late residence, corner Egerton and Muir streets, south of the Hamilton road, on Tuesday, Dec. 6, at 2 p.m.; service at 1:30 p.m.; interment at Dorchester Baptist Cemetery. 75u

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church, corner of King street—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Evening subject, "A Calf That Wrecked a Kingdom."

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—The pastor will speak especialy to new converts at both services. Sacrament and reception of new members.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CATHEDRAL — ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m. Service, 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A. Holy Communion at noon. Service, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. John Bushell, M.A. Collection for poor fund. b

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Missionary anniversary. Rev. J. A. Rankin, of Toronto, will preach in the morning, and Mr. C. B. Keenleyside in the evening. Morning—Anthem, "Be Ye Exalted"; solo by Mr. Simpson. Evening—Anthem, "Lead, Kindly Light"; mixed quartet, "The Evening Song."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m.; Communion; 7 p.m.; Pastor's Bible Class, 3 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Missionary Day. Meetings at 7 and 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. Mrs. (Rev.) F. A. Steven, of the China Inland Mission, will speak at the morning service. All should hear her. Seats free.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Missionary Day. Morning, J. W. Ferguson, Esq.; evening, Rev. J. A. McCamus.

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Missionary anniversary. Morning service, Rev. Dr. Sutherland, general missionary secretary; evening, Justice McLaren, of Toronto, and Rev. Dr. Daniel. Bible School (Missionary Sunday), at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Missionary anniversary. 11 a.m., Rev. D. N. McCamus, of Sarnia; 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. Stephenson, of Toronto.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Everybody welcome. Communion after morning service.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Missionary Day, Dec. 4. 11 a.m., Mr. Justice McLaren, of Toronto; 7 p.m., Rev. J. A. Rankin, of Toronto

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clarke, pastor. Service, 11 a.m., Philippians, ii., 1; 7 p.m., Matthew v., 17-20. Communion at morning service. Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock; subject, "Parable of the Tares."

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Missionary anniversary. 11, Rev. Dr. Stephenson, of Toronto; 7, Mr. W. J. Ferguson, of Stratford; Rev. F. Langford, city.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will conduct both services. Morning, Communion. Evening subject, "A Weak Man With Good Intentions."

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Communion at close of morning service.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Ross, D.D., pastor Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

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

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross. Morning, "The Letters of Jesus." In the evening Mr Ross will begin a series of four addresses on "Prophecy," taking as his first theme "The Vision of Empire." All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor, will preach both morning and evening. Morning—Anthem, "The Sun Shall Be No More." Evening—Anthem, "Tarry With Me."

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, Mr. William Curtis; evening, Mr. Thomas McCormick, with band of young men. The Crown Quartet will sing.

MEETINGS.

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS, FORESTERS' Hall, corner English and Dundas, Sunday, 3 and 7:30 p.m. Each night during week, 8 p.m. All welcome. 75k

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—TEACHER OR ADVANCED student to prepare young man for matriculation examination in mathematics. Apply Box 38, this office. 75u

WANTED—TEACHER FOR S. S. NO. 5, Mosa, for the year 1905. Applicants state qualifications, experience and salary expected. Address Angus Taylor, Cashmere Ont. 73h

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

London Vaudeville Theater

PROGRAMME, WEEK DEC. 5.

THE GIBBS CHILDREN—Famous Singers, Dancers and Character Change Artistes.
VICTOR LEWIS—Lightning Change Impersonator.
MR. AND MRS. LARRY SHAW—The Dancing Couple.
BELLE GORDON—Champion Lady Bag-Puncher of the World.
ILLUSTRATED SONGS—1, "In the Village by the Sea"; 2, "Nobody Seems to Love Me Now."
KENYON AND DE GARMO—The Equilibrists Supreme.
THE OZAVS—The Jestive Jugglers.
BEN DAWSON—Monologuist.
RACKETT AND HAZARD—In a "Musical Trip Around the World."
KINETOGRAPH—"The Hero of Liao Yang." b

Grand Tonight, 8:15

MR. KIRKE LA SHELLE PRESENTS

Lawrence D'Orsay IN

THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET

Augustus Thomas' crowning comedy triumph. The original excellent supporting company.

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1 50.

Monday, December 5.

ARNOLD DALY

—IN—

"CANDIDA"

Famous Comedy by BERNARD SHAW, The Great London Writer and Wit. 150 NIGHTS IN NEW YORK.

PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1 50. Seats now on sale.

Tuesday, December 6.

FRED BERGER PRESENTS

Twenty-five Musical Numbers. Forty Singers, Dancers and Comedians.

THE LIBERTY BELLES

The Delightful Musical Comedy. Absolutely the Original Production.

Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1. Seats today.

GRAND CONCERT

—AND—

Elk Initiation Drama,

AUDITORIUM, DECEMBER 8th

FOR BENEFIT OF Y. M. C. A.

Admission, 50 cents and $1. Subscription list at Y. M. C. A. 74tf

LONDON VAUDEVILLE THEATER

PROGRAMME, WEEK NOV. 28.

The Stamfords; George W. Leslie; Robbins and Trenaman; Mardo; Jack and Lillian Brown; Illustrated Songs; Jennings and Refrew; Seeker, Wilkes & Co.; Kinetograph—four new pictures. 70n

THE AUDITORIUM.

Wednesday, December 14,

The Greatest of Living Pianists.

JONAS

IN RECITAL.

PRICES: 50c, 75c, $1. 75c-tyw

Tonight "2nd Pop"

AUDITORIUM,

MR. EDDIE PIGOTT, BARITONE COMEDIAN, AND OTHERS.

Admission, 10 cents; reserved seats, 15 cents. Come early. b

CUNARD LINE

Steamship Lucania, sailing Saturday, Dec. 17, will reach England in time for Christmas. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. Low rates to or from the Old Country.

GRAND CONCERT—ST. GEORGE'S Church, London Junction, Monday opening at 8, by Mr. Wheeler and St. Andrew's choir. b

SALE OF WORK—MAITLAND STREET Baptist Church, Thursday evening, Dec. 8, 7 o'clock. b

JUBILEE RINK—GRAND OPENING this afternoon and evening. Tony Vita's Orchestra at night. b

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND tonight and Monday. Ice in grand condition. Admission, 10c. b

BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT the bazar in Chalmers Church, corner of Waterloo and Grey streets, Dec. 7 to 9. Open afternoon and evening each day. Admission: Afternoon, silver collection; evening, 10 cents. b

JESSIE ALEXANDER, CANADA'S favorite elocutionist, assisted by Donald McGregor, baritone, and Miss Albright, at Auditorium, Monday evening, Dec. 5. Tickets, 25c, 35c and 50c. Seats reserved without extra charge at Auditorium. 75u

SALE OF WORK IN ST. GEORGE'S school room on Tuesday, Dec. 6, afternoon and evening. Admission, 10c. 73c-wtz

DANCING—LEARN NOW AND BE ready for the coming social functions. Call or 'phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

SALE OF WORK — DEC. 8, ST. Matthew's Church, East London, 3 o'clock, afternoon and evening; music and readings, tea and refreshment tables. Silver collection at door. b

FRANK GRUBER'S ORCHESTRA, OR pianist for all occasions. 245 Talbot street. Telephone 1,050.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard. Waltz and two-step. Rapid teaching; low rates; lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS, DUNDAS street west. Open Saturdays until 9 p.m.; Sunday until 1 p.m. A. P. Yeo.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

HELP WANTED.

J. HENDERSON, GENERAL MANAGER, will be at the Queen's Hotel, London, Dec. 3 to 10, to employ agents for the best publishing house in Canada; gentlemen or ladies; salary, $15 to $20 per week. 75u

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

WANTED—RELIABLE GENTLEMAN or lady to solicit and collect for old-established business; no experience needed. Address Box 32, Advertiser. 73l-wty

MALE HELP WANTED.

EXPERIENCED PAPER BANDBOX maker. J. R. Shuttleworth, 388 Clarence. 75c

WANTED—GOOD STOUT BOY, TO work in bakeshop. Apply Parnell-Dean Company. 75c

WANTED—A JOB PRINTER, WHO thoroughly understands doing up-to-date composition and presswork; a permanent position and good wages are offered. Send samples and references. Box 34, London Advertiser. 74c

GOOD HOUSE PAINTER WANTED—Must be temperate. Apply to W. A. Harris, Ailsa Craig. 73c

CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 355-357 Clarence street, London.

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?—WE'RE TOP of heap in trouser game. Try us. English Woolen Mills Company, 150-152 Carling.

IN OUR NEW SCHOOL WE HAVE the finest telegraph school on the continent. In school rooms, teaching staff and equipment there is nothing to compare with it. Under the circumstances doesn't it stand to reason that we should give you a more complete course than the ordinary school? Let us send you free our fine new illustrated telegraph book. Dominion School of Telegraphy, 9 Adelaide east, Toronto. t

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

MILLINERS ON CHIFFON AND tailormade hats; steady employment. J. R. Shuttleworth, 388 Clarence. 75c

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED — Middle-aged woman or young girl; three in family. Apply Mrs. Coleman, 22 The Ridgeway. 75tf

THREE LADY CANVASSERS — Straight salary; to start at once. Address Peerless Publishers, London, Box 321. 75c

KITCHEN GIRL WANTED. HOTEL Clyde, King street. 75tf

WANTED—A GIRL OR MIDDLE-AGED woman to do light housework, in family of two. Box A, Advertiser. 75c

WANTED, BY DEC. 10—GOOD GENERAL servant; small family. Apply evenings, Mrs. Bullen, 533 Queen's avenue. 73tf-wty

WASHWOMAN FOR ONE DAY A week; either white or colored. 345½ Clarence street. 74c

WANTED—HOUSEMAID; TWO IN family. Mrs. Macbeth, 452 Princess. 73c

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—NO laundry nor upstairs work; good wages. Apply between 5 and 8, 293 King street. 73c

CHAMBERMAID WANTED. APPLY at Hodgins House. 70tf

WANTED — FIRST-CLASS GENERAL servant; family of three; references required. Apply Mrs. T. P. McCormick, 579 Waterloo street. 70tf

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

SINGLE GENTLEMAN CAN HAVE furnished front room, Queen's avenue; no boarders; conveniences. Address Box 37, Advertiser office. 75tf

ROOM AND BOARD FOR TWO LADIES or gentlemen; large front room, well furnished; modern and very central. 476 Park avenue. 75c

BOARD AND LODGING. APPLY TO J. V. Conley, 236 Rectory street. 63a-tyw

FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED rooms to let. Apply 576 York street. 67n-wty

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET IN private family. 28 Stanley street. 73c-wty

TO LET—LARGE FRONT BEDROOM, furnished. Apply Box 30, this office. 71n

TO LET—LARGE ROOM, WELL HEATED, with board; suitable for two gentlemen. Apply 411 King street. 62bu

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—IN SOUTHERN PART OF CITY, Friday night, gold watch and case. Reward for return to 565 Adelaide street. 73c

MISCELLANEOUS.

"THE MAPLES," PRIVATE HOSPITAL—Terms reasonable. 136 Grey street. Mrs. A. M. Toohey, graduate Victoria Hospital. Telephone 1,795. ywt

WANTED—PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN on first mortgage; good security. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street, London. 69g

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

HAIR GOODS, FACE AND SCALP treatment, wrinkles removed. Miller's Hair Store, 228 Dundas street.

J. L. PATTERSON, CLERK OF THE Ninth Division Court. Office, corner King and Ontario streets. Office hours, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. 'Phone 1,704. 75c-t

WANTED.

WANTED—FURNISHED ROOM AND board in a private family; centrally located; terms must be moderate. Apply Box 36, Advertiser. b

WANTED — AGRICULTURAL LOAN Company's shares. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

FOR ADOPTION — HEALTHY BABY girl, 2 months old; references required. Apply Box 35, this office. 74c

SITUATIONS WANTED.

HARDWARE CLERK WANTS POSITION; four years' experience; first-class references. Box 39, London Advertiser. 75k

PERSONAL.

HONORABLE, KIND AND WEALTHY bachelor, middle age, wants at once true, sincere, home-loving wife. Address Mr. John, 408 Ogden, Chicago. b

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FROM THE cradle to the grave. Matters of love, business and marriage made clear. What I tell comes true. Send birth date and 10c. Prof. Garnot, Box 2?3, Hochelaga P. O., Montreal, Canada. b

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

TOILET ARTICLES.

DR. CRISTON'S TOILET GOODS—MISS Fanny G. Vincent, 200 Colborne street, corner Simcoe street, has been appointed Dr. Criston's sole representative to sell his French toilet articles. Hours, 7 to 9 p.m. 75n-tzytyw

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—Bank Commerce building, second floor. 'Phone 1,557.

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

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, ALBION building, London.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—ONE NEWLY-CALVED cow, and one due to calve in three weeks. Apply Leonard Hughes, Ilderton, Ont. 75c

EXCHANGE ISSUED ON ENGLAND and all parts of Europe. Bank of England notes, English gold and all foreign money exchanged. Long distance 'phone 658. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

FOR SALE—YOUNG DURHAM BULL; color, red; fit for service. Apply James Ross, Ilderton. 75c-twt

ALL KINDS OF MACHINE SHOP work and repairing at lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,141.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299. ywt

CEMENT STONE, FOR BUILDING purposes, veranda columns, window heads and sills. The London Cement Stone and Building Works, 35 Bruce street. 55bu-wty

FOR SALE — ONE GOOD HORSE, sound, 16 hands, 1,200 pounds; also grocery store fixtures, counter and shelving, cheap. Apply Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas street. 74u

'PHONE 1,905. CHIVAS BROS.' CONFECTIONERY—Fresh bread every day. Christmas cake, 20c and 25c a pound.

FOR SALE—HEAVY HORSE. APPLY 265 Adelaide street. 73c

FUR COATS, ROBES, BLANKETS, bells, trunks and valises. J. Darch, 379 Talbot street.

FOR SALE—PONY, CUTTER AND harness. Apply 378 Hill street. 73c

FOR SALE—BASEBURNER STOVE; first-class condition. Apply 386 Burwell street. 72n

FOR SALE — ONE SECOND-HAND cutter. Collis Wagon Company, corner Oxford and Adelaide. 'Phone 1,812.

"ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND," and a thousand other entertaining and standard books, for 25 Beehive Soap Wrappers, at the Premium Exchange, 232 Dundas street. 69tf

D. H. GILLIES & CO., EAST END COAL and wood dealers. Hardwood blocks, soft wood and slabs. 'Phone 1,312. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.

$100 WILL BUY 2½ HORSE-POWER gasoline engine. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond.

GUARANTEED SEWING MACHINE—Ordinary style, $20; drop head, $25. Easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street, East London.

IMPORTED FERRETS, GOLDFISH, canaries and birdcages at Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 264 Dundas. yt

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months' trial. t

NICKEL-PLATED BATHROOM TRIMMINGS—Match case 25c, soap dishes 20c, toothbrush holders 15c, and others at all prices. Smith Plumbing Company, 17 Masonic Temple, King street. t

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 45h-t

GRAVEL PIT ON WEST STREET, East London—Gravel for sale. Apply to T. R. Brown, corner Smith and Trafalgar streets. 51n-t

FOR SALE — GOOD THREE-SPRING second-hand wagons; one Mikado carriage; buggies, cutters, sleighs. J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

BEST VALUE IN TEAS IN THE CITY can be obtained at the Market Grocery, 103 King street. Everything new, fresh, and right prices. 'Phone 1,465. H. T. Johnson. xvt

GREEN & CO., COAL AND WOOD dealers, 495 York street, have real good dry mixed wood at $5 a cord. 'Phone 1,391.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER — LARGE colored pictures of the Premier, in tubes ready for mailing, only 5c. For sale at the business office of The Advertiser. 29tf

ONE LARGE FULL-SIZED ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years, $100, payable $3 per month until paid; $50 organ for $25, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

FOR SALE—FIFTEEN CHOICE ROCK cockerels, $1 50 each; also two imported Barred Rock cocks, $2 each. Apply 11 Victor street, or 13 Market House. 70c-zxt

SPECIAL RULED

Account Books

We make them—any kind. Quality and price right. Best linen ledger papers—best workmanship.

Call, or 'phone us about your wants.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
'Phone 370. 91 Dundas St.

IF YOUR HAIR IS FALLING OUT TRY Sunglee; it positively grows hair. James T. Gleason, 205 Dundas.

COUCHES FROM $5 UP AT PATTEN'S, the upholsterer, 247 Dundas street.

RUBBER AND STEEL STAMPS, SEAL dies and stencils made to order at Horton's, 179 Dundas.

FISH OF ALL KINDS, FRESH DAILY. 'Phone your order to F. S. Onn, Fish Market. 'Phone 1,296.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, 422 TO 426 Wellington, opposite Y. M. C. A.—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, Victorias, light livery. 'Phone 503. A. C. Stroyan.

DYERS' LIVERY — NEXT ADVERTISER. Telephone 1277. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

HOTEL CARDS.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Choice wines, liquors. Meals, all hours. 378 Richmond St. W. J. Wright, prop.

ORIENTAL HOTEL, 400 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

GOOD BLACKSMITH BUSINESS FOR sale. For particulars address Box 33, care Advertiser, London, Ont. 73bk

LONG - ESTABLISHED JEWELRY business of late J. E. Adkins, London, Ont., about $8,000 well-assorted stock, up-to-date fixtures; excellent stand; good paying, going and increasing business. Inspection invited. Tenders received. Apply the Canada Trust Company, London, Ont. 75k-tywt

WOULD YOU BE SATISFIED BY having it proved to you conclusively that we [illegible]n and pay large monthly profits to [illegible] and small investors without risk of [illegible] kind? Particulars free by writing [illegible] F. Latimer, 411 Walnut street, [illegible]delphia, Pa. b

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

THIS LIST CHANGES ON ACCOUNT OF OUR RAPID SALES. WE CARRY NO STAGNANT PROPERTY. WE LIST ONLY SALABLE PROPERTY.

ALBERT STREET—A splendid two-story brick house, 11 rooms, in perfect order; all modern improvements; brick barn, large lot. At a very reasonable figure. We are going to sell. Inspect at once.

We have several grocery stores for sale in towns and villages. Call on us for prices.

OXFORD STREET, near Talbot street—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms, good lot. Price, $1,100; inspect at once.

DUCHESS AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms, with large grounds. At a reasonable price.

OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL CENTER—Lots on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road, at $4 per foot. This is cheap offering in this locality.

We have a few lots yet unsold on the Duffield survey, north of the Hamilton road. Call this week if you want a lot.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—A new two-story brick house, stone foundations, 10 rooms, modern improvements. Price, $4,500.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—1¼-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 40x200 feet. Price, $2,400.

WORTLEY ROAD, near Beaconsfield avenue—A large frame cottage with four splendid lots, at a bargain.

DUNDAS STREET—One of the choice brick residences, with brick stable and large lot, for $6,500. Inspection invited.

COLBORNE, near Pall Mall street—A splendid 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, in perfect order; nice lot. Price, $1,850.

OXFORD STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 10 rooms each; modern improvements; rent, $33 per month. At a reasonable figure.

RICHMOND STREET, near Mount Hope—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses; stone foundations, dressed stone fronts, slate roofs; very desirable property, at a low figure. The owner now living in England.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1¼-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms, modern improvements; splendid lot; choice property. Price, $2,800.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new 1-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

COLLEGE AVENUE—Frame cottage, on a brick foundation; 6 rooms; in good order; large frame barn; lot 55x160 feet. Price, $1,050. Inspect at once.

THORNTON AVENUE—1½-story frame house, almost new, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $1,100; cheap.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $1,700.

SEVERAL GOOD BUILDING LOTS—Corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $4 to $8 per foot.

41 VICTOR STREET—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one acre, which can be sub-divided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

ELIZABETH, NEAR PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 35x133 feet. Price, $700.

TALBOT STREET, near Oxford street—A new 1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern improvements, slate roof; beautiful home. Price, $2,700.

MABEL STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, frame barn; lot 49x132 feet. Price, $750; cheap.

P. WALSH.
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

Business Chance—Good frame store and vacant lots, corner Oxford and William streets, and vacant lots for sale. Also brick cottage and double brick house, Cartwright street. Cheap building lots on Central avenue, Oxford, William and Adelaide streets; choice property; lots $350 each. Villa residence, 26 Forward avenue, cheap to close an estate. Fine lot, Colborne street, just south of church. The lots on central avenue, 60x150, are the cheapest in the market.

W. D. BUCKLE.

HOUSE—BRICK, FIRST-CLASS; MODERN in every respect; good barn; or will sell without barn. Apply 821 Dundas street. 12tf

REAL ESTATE SPECIAL.

Fine new brick residence, in central part of the city. All modern improvements. Don't miss this if you want a medium-sized modern house at a reasonable price.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

STORE TO LET—92 KING STREET. Apply Darch, harness shop, 381 Talbot street. 75c-tyw

TO LET—ONE OFFICE WITH VAULT in Albion block, adjoining postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling. t

BRICK COTTAGE TO LET—NO. 611 Colborne; large parlor and dining-room, 4 bedrooms, with closets. Fred W. Matthews, Postoffice inspector's office. 69tf-tyw

FOR RENT—738 COLBORNE, $6; 785 Colborne, house and stable, $6; 42 Dundas, $8; 6 Wilson avenue, $7; 8 Wilson avenue, $8. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 74tf

TO LET—BARBER OR SHOEMAKING shop; good stand, low rent. Thos. C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 73tf

TO LET—COTTAGES, INKERMAN AND Nelson streets; brick foundation on Nelson house; immediate possession. Apply at once, A. Keenleyside, 500 King street. 74c

FOR RENT—RESIDENCE IN NORTH end; hot water heating; party furnished, or unfurnished. Apply N. Mills, Masonic Temple. 74u

HOUSE TO LET, CONTAINING SEVEN rooms; twenty minutes' walk from postoffice. Apply 565 Princess avenue. 73c

TO LET—LARGE TWO-STORY BRICK house, with large barn. Oxford and Adelaide streets. 73c

A. HENDERSON, PROPRIETOR PEOPLE'S Moving Vans, largest in city. Corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone 1,444. Broughton-McKim.

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

ACCOUNTANTS.

JAMES McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT and auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 137 King street; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 658 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone, 455.

Jeffrey Hale's Hospital, Quebec

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.

Applicants for admission to above-named training school will please communicate with MRS. SCOTT, Lady Superintendent.

75n-tyw

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

T. C. KNOTT'S BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN — CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE. WHAT BETTER PRESENT CAN YOU GIVE YOUR FAMILY THAN A LOT ON CHELSEA GREEN? YOU NEED ONLY TO PAY $5 DOWN, AND YOU CAN PAY THE BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS. WHEN THE LOT IS PAID FOR THE COMPANY WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE. IF YOU HAVE NOT BEEN OVER TO SEE CHELSEA GREEN YOU SHOULD GO AT ONCE, AND SEE THE FINE RESIDENCES THAT HAVE BEEN BUILT THIS SUMMER AND FALL.

COLBORNE STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, clothes closet, pantry, cellar with cement floor, gas, hard and soft water, veranda, outside shutters, cement walks; in first-class condition. Also frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, brick cellar, hard and soft water, veranda, cement walks; lot 60x166 feet.

WATERLOO STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, all modern conveniences. Will sell on easy terms. Call at once if you want it.

HORTON STREET, CENTRAL—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, gas, sewer, good cellar, hard and soft water in house. $1,250.

PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation, brick cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, sitting-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; in good repair; lot 32x110 feet. Will sell cheap.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, shed, water and sink in house; lot 50x150 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE — Two brick-veneers, story and half; 3 bedrooms, bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, cement soft water cistern; lot fenced, walks; lot 37x140 feet to a lane in rear; will be ready Jan. 1, 1905. Will sell on easy terms. Only $1,700.

WALKER STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, 2 cellars, water in house, sink, barn, cow stable and driveshed; lot 50x150 feet. Only $1,000.

SIX LOTS ON WALKER, CARSON AND TRAFALGAR STREETS; EACH LOT 46.6x150 FEET. ONLY $750 FOR ALL. PICK THESE UP QUICK IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—New semi-detached brick, two-story and attic, double parlors, 3 bedrooms (all large), dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, cellar all under house, all modern conveniences; fine corner lot, 55x90 feet.

WATERLOO STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sheds, chicken-house, fruit trees and small fruit; lot 66x330 feet. Only $950.

GORE STREET—New brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, hall, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, barn; lot 52x150 feet. Only $1,000.

LAYARD STREET—New frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen. Will sell on easy terms.

BYRON AVENUE—Frame cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good barn; lot 60x180 feet.

WATERLOO STREET—FRAME COTTAGE, 2 BEDROOMS, PARLOR, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, COAL AND WOOD SHED; LOT 180x172 FEET. WILL SELL AT A BARGAIN, ON ACCOUNT OF SICKNESS.

WELLINGTON ROAD—Brick house and frame house; large lot. Only $2,200.

YORK STREET, central—Brick cottage and frame cottage; lot 75x120 feet. Will sell cheap if taken at once.

MAITLAND STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, front and side verandas, cement walks, cement steps, bathroom complete, piped for furnace; all downstairs grained, except kitchen; two bedrooms grained upstairs; lot 40x150 feet. Snap, $2,000.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; hencoop; corner lot, 93x120 feet. Cheap, $1,150.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — New brick, story and half, slate roof, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, modern conveniences, cement walks; lot 35x216 feet. Only $2,300.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom with bath, hard and soft water in house; fruit trees, barn; lot 33x244 feet, or will sell with larger lot. Call for particulars.

VACANT LOTS—Lots on Inkerman street, Dreaney avenue, Marmora street, Adelaide street, South street, William street, Walker street, Trafalgar street, Carson street, and a large number of other lots in the southeast part of the city.

THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH END — CORNER OF RICHMOND STREET AND COLLEGE AVENUE. CALL AT ONCE FOR PARTICULARS.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Brick two-story and attic, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, gas, bath and closet; good cellar; lot 40x170 feet. $2,900.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story and attic, brick-veneer; 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences, verandas, wood and coal shed, good barn; lot 60x250 feet. Bargain, $3,000. Will exchange for smaller house

QUEEN'S AVENUE, Central—Brick, two-story, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, modern conveniences; lot 27x125 feet. Only $3,000.

VACANT LOT on corner of Clarence and Grey streets, 45x102 feet to a lane of 8 feet. Call for price.

MAITLAND STREET, near Grey street—Vacant lot, 60x90 feet.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

ELMWOOD AVENUE — Brick, 1½ stories, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; piped for furnace; fruit and ornamental trees; small barn; lot 93x216 feet. Only $2,500.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PARKE ESTATE, just over Victoria bridge—The best vacant lots in South London.

LOTS IN NORTH END—I HAVE A LARGE NUMBER OF LOTS IN THE NORTH END, AND CAN SELL FROM 40 FEET TO ONE ACRE. CALL IF YOU WANT A LOT.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

STORE AND DWELLING, Talbot street, near Market—First-class chance for investment. $3,000.

LATE HON. DAVID MILLS' RESIDENCE, South London—Two-story brick, containing 14 rooms and all modern conveniences; lot 132x276 feet; large barn, beautiful grounds and fruit garden; corner lot. Call and get order to see property. Price reduced. Will sell cheap.

365-367 ST. JAMES STREET—Semi-detached two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bath and closet. Will pay 8% over taxes and repairs. Call and get price.

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

TWELVE-ACRE FRUIT AND POULTRY FARM—Only half-mile from city; good two-story frame house, on brick foundation; good barn and stables, on stone and brick foundation, cement floors; new poultry house, cost $800, 14x132 feet; 170 plum trees, 4 years planted, besides pears, apples, strawberries, raspberries. This is a great snap.

FIVE ACRES—Frame story and half house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; barn; cherries, raspberries; clay loam; one mile from Hyde Park; 5 miles from city. Only $800.

WANTED—FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

ABOUT SIX ACRES—Fruit farm; frame story and half house, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, verandas, barn and stable; clay loam. $2,000.

25 ACRES—Story and half brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, barn and stable; only one mile from city limits. $3,000.

VACANT LOTS—IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT CALL AND SEE ME. I HAVE GOOD LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

WANTED—FARM OF FROM 25 TO 50 ACRES NEAR CITY; MUST BE GOOD SOIL AND GOOD BUILDINGS, IN GOOD LOCALITY.

FARMS—I have a number of farms for sale, some of which I can sell an easy payments. Call and see me if you want a farm.

MARKET GARDENS—I have a block of land suitable for market gardens, just adjoining city; first-class soil. Can sell from 2 to 5 acres. Call for particulars.

IF YOU WISH TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY NOW IS THE TIME TO LIST IT WITH ME. REMEMBER, THAT I DO NOT CHARGE YOU IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION.

THOMAS C. KNOTT,
ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.
'PHONE 650.

A PRIMROSE

Makes a Most Suitable Table Plant.

We have a nice assortment.

GAMMAGE

207 Dundas Street.
'Phone 90.

COME TO US

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM, RESIDENCE IN CITY, TOWN OR VILLAGE, STORE, HOTEL OR BUSINESS PROPERTY OF ANY KIND. We have something on our list that will suit you. IF YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY, list it with us. We have the most up-to-date method of selling real estate. Write or call for our terms.

No. 251—One-story brick house on Simcoe street; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, grate and mantel in front parlor, gas and water in house. Price, $1,800.

No. 2480—50-acre farm, Township of Warwick, County Lambton; 8 acres hardwood timber, soil clay loam, good water, good frame house and outbuildings, on London and Sarnia gravel road. Price, $2,500.

No. 2481—100 acres, Township of Howard, County Kent; soil loam, good wells, 1 acre fruit; 1½-story brick house, plenty of outbuildings; two miles to Selton P.O. Price, $6,200.

No. 2483—85 acres, Township of Moore, County of Lambton; 15 acres good hardwood timber, soil good clay loam, 2 acres fruit, good outbuildings; one mile to school. Price, $3,500.

No. 2486—200 acres, Township of Sombra, County of Lambton; 150 acres cleared, 25 acres timber, soil clay loam, log house, frame outbuildings, school on the farm; 1½ miles to Wilkesport P. O. Price, $7,000. Will exchange for hotel.

No. 2487—100 acres, Township of Moore, County of Lambton; 10 acres mixed timber, soil clay loam, 2 acres orchard, log house, frame barn; 1½ miles to Brigden. Price, $3,700.

No. 2488—100 acres, Township of Sombra, County of Lambton; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house, frame barn and other outbuildings; buildings almost new and in good repair. Price, $5,000.

For further list of properties for sale see Free Press, this date.

For complete list of properties for sale write or call for list.

The Western Real Estate Exchange

Limited,

Head Office—78 Dundas St., London

Telephone "SIX-NINE-SIX" bd&w

W. E. LENG'S BARGAINS

I HAVE HOUSES FOR SALE RANGING IN PRICE FROM $500 TO $10,000. CALL AND SEE ME. THE FOLLOWING ARE ONLY A FEW:

$4,000—ALBERT STREET—Choice two-story brick, 10 rooms, modern throughout.

$2,200—KING STREET, near William—Two-story brick, 10 rooms. Bargain.

$1,450—LORNE AVENUE — Brick cottage, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 bedrooms, gas, barn, large lot. Good investment.

$700—MARSHALL STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms. Cheap.

$2,300—OXFORD STREET — Two-story brick, 10 rooms, good condition, barn.

$1,300—PRINCESS AVENUE—New frame cottage, 7 rooms. Easy terms.

$1,000—SIMCOE STREET—Splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, with barn.

$2,000—ADELAIDE STREET—Two-story frame, 8 rooms, corner house, in good condition.

$2,600—WILLIAM STREET, near King, two-story brick, 8 rooms, with barn, including vacant lot.

Vacant property in any part of the city for sale.

W. E. LENG,
425 Richmond street.

BUILDING LOTS.
COTTAGES.
RESIDENCES.
BUSINESS PROPERTIES.
FARMS.

Do you wish to sell any of the above classes of real estate? If so, how do you expect buyers to find out that your property is for sale? If you want to find an article in a large volume, you look in the index first, to ascertain where you can find the article. Now, London is quite a large city, and it follows that buyers look up the index to properties for sale when they want to buy. That means that they come direct to this office to get particulars of properties of the class that they desire to purchase. Do you not think that it would be wise for you to index your property? If so, we would be pleased to have you call and talk it over.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), pay off old mortgages and remodel the old house.

MR. A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments,
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.

Mr. C. H. Armitage, Field Manager.
69tf-t Telephone 642.

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

London, Saturday, December 3.

The Close of the St. Louis Fair.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition closed its gates on Thursday night. In the seven months from April 30 to Dec. 1 inclusive the aggregate attendance was 19,000,000. The scale upon which the exhibition was planned was the largest in the history of these so-called world's fairs. Its buildings and grounds occupied 1,240 acres, compared with 633 acres at Chicago in 1893 and 336 acres at the Paris Exposition in 1900. The admissions at Chicago numbered 27,539,041; at Paris over 50,000,000. At Chicago the receipts were $33,200,065, and the disbursements $31,117,353. The expenditures at St. Louis reached the staggering total of $50,000,000. The receipts, of course, fell far short of these figures. The exhibition managed to pay its secured creditors, and free itself of debt, but the subscribers will realize little or nothing on their stock. Probably few of them expected to see their money again. The fair was a monument to the local patriotism and enterprise of the people of St. Louis. If there is any criticism to be passed upon this splendid achievement it is that its very magnitude was distracting; but this is a failing that leaned to virtue's side. It is likely that it will remain for many years without a rival. Perhaps it will never be surpassed or even imitated within the present century. The financial results at Buffalo and St. Louis have been discouraging, and it is likely that future undertakings will be on a less ambitious scale.

No doubt the city of St. Louis will receive indirect benefits, which will compensate it for the immediate outlay of money; but in any event it has earned the gratitude of millions, who have been stimulated and instructed by the contemplation of the latest and highest achievements of human genius.

The Latest Blair Story.

Mr. Blair, in his role of a man of mystery, is a fecund source of discussion and invention. The Toronto World is the victim of the latest Blair hallucination. It pretends to find a clue to his untimely resignation from the railway board. The story is that his moneyed friend, Mr. Russell, who has been buying up newspapers and loading them against the Government, was prepared to throw a bomb into the Liberal party by making grave charges against the department of the interior on the eve of the election. The scandal would be of such dimensions that "public opinion would be staggered." Seven Liberal candidates, in consideration of $10,000 apiece, were to throw up their nominations in apparent disgust. Mr. Blair's resignation was part of the game; he was to follow it up by taking the stump against the Government. But Mr. Blair failed to "make good," and the whole plot collapsed. The Premier spiked the Blair gun by threatening to disclose some facts which Mr. Blair preferred to keep under cover. Besides, he was to get $100,000 from Russell, but all the cash was not forthcoming.

This is the most melodramatic version of the Blair mystery yet given to the public. The reference to the department of the interior may be set aside until there is evidence to justify it, but there are some undisputed facts that calls for explanation. Why were Russell's money bags thrown into the scale against the Government? It is not denied that he acquired control of two Liberal papers in St. John, N. B., and turned them against the Liberal party. He was largely responsible for the overwhelming defeat of the Liberal candidates in that city. He is behind the purchase of La Presse, the great French-Canadian daily, for which over one million dollars were paid. As the Toronto World pertinently says:

"The question now is, who was with Mr. Russell politically in attempting by such daring means to overthrow the Government? He was certainly not acting for himself alone?"

Why should Mr. Russell pour out his money like water to defeat the Government? He must have had some selfish end to serve? What was it? This is a point that ought to be cleared up in the interests of public morality.

The Week of the War.

The outstanding incident of the war this week was the successful storming on Tuesday of 203 Meter Hill fort by the Japanese. It denotes a big step towards the capture or capitulation of Port Arthur, and possibly the shattering of Russia's dream of supremacy in the Far East. That the besiegers should have sacrificed 15,000 men in its capture, and the defenders make a desperate attempt to retake it, are proofs of the importance of the position, and 203 Meter Hill fort, despite its prosaic name, may go down into history as the pivotal point in the greatest siege of modern times. St. Petersburg admits that the fortress is doomed, providing the Japanese can hold the position. Gen. Nogi's siege guns will dominate the entire harbor. The combat now is rather for what that harbor contains than for the stronghold itself. The Baltic squadron is well on its way to eastern waters, and Togo will be too busy engaging Rojestvensky's fleet to run the risk of an attack from the rear. Four Russian battleships and two cruisers are still in the harbor, and if refitted and repaired, might, in conjunction with the Baltic fleet, sweep the seas clear of the Japanese. In view of this contingency, the latter are already pouring immense quantities of ammunition and supplies into Manchuria by way of New Chwang. The destruction of the ships in Port Arthur harbor is of the most vital import to the Japanese.

The situation in Manchuria is puzzling. No very extensive or decisive engagement has taken place, but it is noteworthy that in such movements and skirmishes as are reported it is generally the Russians who were on the aggressive. Heretofore, that has been characteristic of Oyama's campaigning. Possibly, the cold weather has robbed the little fellows of some of the splendid dash that crumpled up the Russian lines at the Yalu and Liao Yang.

Gen. Rennenkampff, with his Cossacks, has defeated a Japanese detachment that was attempting a flanking movement and has pursued them some distance south of the Russian main line. His men also hold all the passes north of Mukden, while an attempt on the part of Kuroki's advance guard to force the Da Pass was blocked.

It is not believed that a general offensive movement will be made until the spring, and in this connection it is significant that the war correspondents are leaving for home. A frontal attack would be disastrous, so strongly are the two armies entrenched, while for many months the weather conditions will be adverse to the wide, turning movements necessary to a general attack.

The fall of Port Arthur is fixed for Dec. 10, but it is hardly safe to buy reserved seats.

The Canadians annexed most of the prizes at the Chicago live stock show. That's the only kind of annexation that would follow closer trade relations.

Tory pharisees will hold up their hands in holy horror at the spectacle of a clergyman in South Huron carrying the banner of the awful Ross Government.

The extension of the C. P. R. to Sarnia or some other point on the River St. Clair will inure to the benefit of this city, and perhaps make it a divisional headquarters again.

The Conservative candidate in North Perth says that Liberals are ashamed of corruption. So they are. And when their opponents are ashamed of it, too, there will be more hope of stamping it out.

It appears that the report of the North Perth election trial did not reach the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery until a month after the trial. Consequently there is no compulsion to bring on a bye-election until next month. Before then the House will have dissolved unless all signs fail.

An English journal says that Earl Grey, while administrator of Rhodesia, could often be seen in a shapeless hat and flannel trousers drinking lemon squashes at the Buluwayo Club. This will never do at Ottawa. Our old nobility won't stand for it, after the standard of etiquette set by Major Maude.

The attempt to identify Hon. George P. Graham with the ballot box fraud in West Hastings was a complete failure. But this will not prevent his political opponents from throwing mud. Mr. Downey, M. P. P. of Guelph, for instance, accused Mr. Graham of "permitting" these ballot boxes to be used, though he would not say that Mr. Graham "had had any knowledge" of them. How could he permit the fraud if he had no knowledge of it? This is a fair sample of Tory tactics. When they can prove nothing they resort to innuendo. Mr. Downey and Mr. Graham are journalists, and it would be thought that a fraternal spirit would prompt Mr. Downey to treat a member of the profession with ordinary decency.

The poems of the late James Alexander Tucker, B. A., have been edited by Joseph T. Clark and Reuben Butchart, who have selected his best verse for publication by William Briggs, Toronto. There is an exquisite prefatory memoir by Arthur Stringer, who was a fellow-undergraduate at Toronto University. The author, who died at the age of 32, showed an early bent toward literature, and supported himself by his pen during his collegiate career. He was graduated from Leland Stanford University and turned to Canadian journalism, being assistant editor of the Toronto Saturday Night at the time of his death. The volume just published by his friends is an appropriate memorial of one who attracted and influenced a wide circle by the purity and strength of his character and his ideals. His verse is the flower of an ardent and aspiring spirit wedded to real poetic gifts. Such a notable contribution to native literature should not be unappreciated by the Canadian public.

The Christmas Spirit.

[Toronto Star.]

The Winter Fair at Guelph may be very instructive, but the fat animals are said to look upon it as a shameless betrayal of their prime condition to the Christmas spirit.

Two Awful Examples.

[Hamilton Times.]

A London man has been sentenced to two years in the pen. for sending in a false alarm. Mr. Whitney is to get four years more in opposition for a similar offense.

Happy Escape.

[New York Sun.]

Columbus had just discovered America.

"How lucky!" he cried; "suppose I had discovered that Christmas necktie my wife has hidden in the top bureau drawer!"

Heaving a sigh of relief, he joyfully stepped ashore.

To His 'Cello.

[W. D. Nesbitt, in Chicago Tribune.]

'Cello! 'Cello!
Ah, I love thy murmur mellow
When the bow is slowly sweeping
O'er the strings, where songs are sleeping
That but wait the call to waken—
As a blossom-bough, unshaken,
Holds its treasures, holds them quiet,
Till the breezes come to riot,
All the wealth of petals flinging!
Thus, my 'cello, with thy singing.

'Cello! 'Cello!
Thine the laugh of Punchinello;
Thine the poignant, somber sobbing
Of a heart in sorrow throbbing.
Here and there beneath my fingers
I can feel each tone that lingers—
Thrilling chords that surge with pleasure,
Darker strains in minor measure,
Beating, swaying, sweet and hollow
As the echoings that follow.

'Cello! 'Cello!
Here my arm has worn thee yellow;
Here my fingers, in excesses
Of the warmth of my caresses
Left their prints, when strings vibrating
Told my loving and my hating.
'Cello
Whence thy soul undying,
Fount of laughter and of sighing?
Whence the soul that brings to seeming
All the gold of all my dreaming?

On a Tombstone.

[Philadelphia Record.]

A weather-beaten tombstone in an old Virginia cemetery bears this inscription:

"I await my husband,
May 26, 1840.
Here I am,
Dec. 14, 1861."

A wag passing by added, "Late, as usual."

Wine Used to Put Out a Fire.

[London Daily Mail.]

A disastrous fire occurred at the winery of Thomas Hardy & Sons, who own the oldest vineyards in South Australia. The nearest water mains were half a mile away, so the firemen played jets of wine on the burning buildings for an hour and a half.

The Question.

[New York Sun.]

Just a moment in the doorway
Paused Elizabeth to wait,
While she asked with charm bewitching:
"Is
my
hat
on
straight?"

Then we sauntered forth together,
I so happy and elate
I could scarce refrain from asking:
"is
my
head
on
straight?"

The Same Old Process.

[Stratford Beacon.]

The Tories are now preparing sets of wings for Messrs. Stratton and Davis, they having left the Government. Horns and tails are to be provided for the new members of the Government—Messrs. Graham, Charlton and McKay.

A Terrible Cost.

[Toronto Star.]

The average gas consumer will readily realize at what cost the Japanese hold 203 Meter Hill.

Mrs. Chadwick's Hypnotic Eye.

[Toronto Star.]

In a general way, however, we would say that a woman with one hypnotic eye can always borrow more money than a man with two. Outside the professors on the stage, men have very little success in raising the wind on mere ocular force. Coleridge takes note of the Ancient Mariner who fixed the Wedding Guest with his glittering eye, but all the Ancient Mariner could do was to hold the victim while he told him a long story, filled with moralizing. Even at that he had to put the yarn into verse and take advantage of a certain metrical witchery. Coleridge refuses to stretch the bounds of reason by making the old salt touch the Wedding Guest for a small loan, as a sailor out of a job and hungering for tobacco might be expected to do. The poet evidently thought that the glittering eye had already accomplished a miracle in detaining the Wedding Guest until the Ancient Mariner got the story out of his system.

In addition to being hypnotic, Mrs. Chadwick's eye is 55 years old and knows a few tricks. As she has been twice married, it follows that Mrs. Chadwick's eye once belonged to a widow, and it needs not the words of Tony Weller and Uncle Toby to 'aprise men to beware of widows. In short, there are adventitious circumstances about Mrs. Chadwick's hypnotic eye which may go a long way toward consoling the confiding gentlemen, who are now suffering from a cramp in the pocketbook.

An Unconcious Benefactor.

[Exchange.]

Ole Bill Smithers stood aroun'
Runnin' everybody down
Used to stop his work to say
Things about folks out our way.
Used to make us all so mad
By the vexin' way he had,
That we lived in mortal fear
Of his tongue—'twas that severe!

Used to do our level best
Raisin' crops to beat the rest.
'Cause Bill said, with many a sneer,
Wa'n't no fus-class farmers here.
Tried the very best we knew
Fur to raise big cattle, too.
Hustled day an' night to show
That Bill Smithers didn't know

Bill kep' bossin' people so
That he let his own work go
Now 'bout all that he has got
Is mortgages; an' they're a lot.
But as folks he criticised
Prospered till you'd be surprised.
He was irritatin'; still,
We are much obliged to Bill.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Read the Popular Magazine.

"Four-Track News" for December just out. Five cents a copy. For sale at all newsdealers.

Only 5c a Copy.

December "Four-Track News" now on sale at all newsdealers. Only 5 cents a copy. Get one.

At an Irish wedding recently a London firm supplied the best man to the order of the bridegroom, whose friends, disapproving of the marriage, had refused to take any part whatever in the function.

POPE PIUS MAY FORM A PARTY

Successor of Roman Catholic Voters in Italy Prompts New Undertaking.

Rome, Dec. 2—The result of the recent general elections in Italy has been a source of much gratification to the authorities of the Vatican. Although, with two exceptions, in Milan and Bergamo, no Roman Catholic candidate as such has been elected to parliament, the participation of Roman Catholics in the elections has obtained a large majority for the government. It is felt here that such would not have been the case if the pope had not permitted Roman Catholics to vote in several districts where the socialists and extremists numbered many followers. As it it, not only the laity but a large number of priests and monks went to the polls dressed in their distinctive garb, and, as their number in Italy exceeds 100,000, they brought a great many votes to the support of the government candidates.

A consequence of the partial victory obtained by the Roman Catholics at the polls probably will be that in the future the Pope will permit the Roman Catholics to vote, as they have shown such a strength that with proper drilling and organization, it is felt they will prove of great assistance to the Vatican in future elections. It will be possible perhaps to form a new party in the national parliament which shall have the interests of the church at heart.

It is the firm intention of Pius X. to form such a party of representative Roman Catholics in order to safeguard the interests of the church in future legislation.

A further result of the participation of Roman Catholics in the elections will be a better understanding between the authorities of the Vatican and those of the government in the near future. The feeling of antagonism between the two powers has greatly lessened since the death of Pius IX in 1878.

Pius X., it is said, will go even further, in view of the assistance given the government by the Roman Catholic voters, he will be enabled, in the near future, to take another step in the way of conciliation by the adoption of a modus vivendi, which will guarantee the Pope further privileges in the exercise of the duties of his office. It may perhaps allow him at last to leave his voluntary prison for a vacation without prejudice in the question of temporal power.

Many here are persuaded that such an arrangement is possible in view of the conciliatory spirit of Pius X. and the cordiality at present existing in his relations with the officials of the government.

A rather heated discussion is being waged here between the government officials and the Mayor of Ascoli as to the future custody of the famous cope which J. P. Morgan recently returned to the Italian Government.

The mayor claims that, as the canons did not take proper care to prevent its being stolen and have since made no effort to recover it from the thieves, the precious vestment ought to be given into the custody of the municipality in the municipal palace.

The government authorities, however, think the cope would be safer in some large museum, either in Florence or in Rome, and are not willing to incur the risk of having it stolen again in a small provincial city.

NANCY LEITER'S ROMANCE

Was Won by Captain in India, But Her Father Objected.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The marriage of Miss Nancy Leiter, second daughter of the late L. Z. Leiter, of this city, to Major Colin Powys Campbell, of the British army, took place on Tuesday at noon at the Leiter home on Dupont Circle, where the bride arrived from England last Friday, to be followed 36 hours later by the bridegroom. Owing to the deep mourning of the family for the late Mr. Leiter, the wedding was celebrated with the greatest simplicity, less than a dozen people witnessing the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Roland Cotton Smith, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church. The bride, who was given away by her only brother, Mr. Joseph Leiter, of Chicago, wore a trained gown of lusterless white silk, made along severely plain lines, and an exquisite lace veil, fastened by a coronet of orange blossoms. She carried a cluster of white orchids and a white-bound prayer book. Her only ornaments were strings of superb pearls, her favorite jewels. Major Campbell was attended by the Earl of Suffolk, who, with his sister, Lady Howard, is now a guest at the Leiter home, and whose engagement to Miss Daisy Leiter, the youngest daughter of the family, has been rumored for some months.

A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony, the small company being seated at a round table in the dining-room, where the floral decorations were entirely of bride roses and lilies of the valley.

Major Campbell and his bride left during the afternoon to spend the early days of their honeymoon at a friend's country home placed at their disposal, and early next month they will sail for England, en route for India, where the bridegroom's regiment, the Central Indian Horse, is stationed.

Mrs. Campbell is probably the best known of the three Leiter sisters in Washington society, where she made her debut twelve years ago, and where she has always maintained a close and sincere circle of friends. She is the one member of the family bearing a strong resemblance to her late father, and has never shared the ambition of her elder or the sport-loving propensities of her younger sister. Although born in Chicago and receiving her early education in the schools of that city, she is in manner, speech, and dress as English as though she had never been off the British Isles, and is as thoroughly informed on all political and social questions pertaining to that empire as to her native land. She has made two visits to India, where she made the acquaintance of Major Campbell four years ago. She has been practically engaged to him since that time, but owing to the opposition of her parents and her devotion to her late father, would not marry without their consent.

While Major Campbell is not the distinguished bearer of that name who is a close kinsman of the Duke of Argyll, he has won great personal distinction in India, where he has served ten years, and occupies a high place in the annals of the British army, although unmentioned in the peerage. His parents are Alexander Copse Campbell and Mrs. Campbell, of Culverlands, Sanmore, not of Glasgow, as has sometimes been said.

The marriage of Miss Mary Victoria Leiter to Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon took place in St. John's Church, in this city, in April, 1895, the bridegroom at that time having no title, but as son and heir of Baron Scarsdale, would, even without his great Indian success, some time have occupied an exalted position in England. He was given the title of Lord Curzon of Kedleston in 1898, but unless blessed with a son that title will lapse at the death of the present wearer.

Even in the event of the expected marriage of Miss Daisy Leiter to the Earl of Suffolk not taking place, it is believed that handsome young woman will pass the greater part of her life in England, having lost all taste for American society, and being devoted to the outdoor life of the English hunting country.



A Beautiful Christmas Present.

There is nothing that is more acceptable or more appreciated by anyone than a Fine Pair of Kid Gloves. We carry a handsome stock of the very best Gloves made.

The Right Kind. Rightly Priced.



WERTHEIMER'S GLOVES--EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

Consistent with the most stylish dress there must be the very best Gloves. Wertheimer's Gloves are the "best gloves in the world"—no exception. "Quality Counts," both in style and material, and in this particular Wertheimer's is far in the lead of all other gloves manufactured.

QUALITY COUNTS.

Wertheimer's Gloves lead in quality. Quality is the best economy. You run no risk in buying Wertheimer's Gloves, as every pair is guaranteed. They are perfect in fit, finish and price. Wertheimer's is the "Glove of all Gloves." All the newest shades and styles—all sizes. They are the acme of perfection.



Gloves That Are Perfect in Fit.

Kingsmill's have won a premier place in the Glove trade of Canada. We are sole selling agents of the world's best Gloves—Wertheimer's Gloves. No one need lack confidence in Wertheimer's Gloves. Every pair is guaranteed.

Wertheimer's "Majestic" Gloves—Ladies' two-surety clasp, pique sewings, Paris points, gussetted. Positively the best glove made; all the newest shades. Price.....**$1.65**

Wertheimer's "Waldorf" Gloves—Ladies' one-clasp, best fitting, gloves, guaranteed to wear, pique sewn, gussetted; latest colors. Price....**$1.10**

Wertheimer's "Carlton" Gloves—Two-surety clasp, very fine kid; guaranteed in fit and wear; newest colorings. Price **$1.50**

Wertheimer's "Sovereign" Gloves—Two-clasp kid gloves, Paris points, gussetted; guaranteed to fit and wear. Price **$1.00**

Sole Agents for Wertheimer's Gloves.

KINGSMILL'S
DRY GOODS STORES.
130 DUNDAS AND 131 CARLING STREET
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
CARPET HOUSE: 128 AND 130 CARLING STREET

Sole Agents for Wertheimer's Gloves.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS

Numerous Sales Effected by Western Real Estate Exchange.

Mr. James Burrows, manager of the Western Real Estate Exchange, reports the sale of the following property during the past few weeks:

No. 359—Mr. Charles Simmins' house and lot in the city of Chatham.

No. 897—Mr. Samuel Ash's 50-acre farm in the township of Gosfield, county of Essex.

No. 1505—H. Speechly's 50-acre farm, township of Gosfield North, county of Essex.

No. 842 — Evalena Kersey's 50-acre farm, township of Dawn, county of Lambton.

No. 1374—Mr. Kenneth J. Urquhart's 100-acre farm, township of Sombra, county of Lambton.

No. 1661—50-acre farm, township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, formerly owned by Charles H. Arnold.

No. 2109—James Taylor's 50-acre farm in the township of Blandford, county of Oxford.

No. 1697—37-acre farm in the township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, formerly owned by W. H. Bolton.

No. 1983—David Clingersmith's 100-acre farm, township of Orford, county of Kent.

No. 1074 — John Hetherington's 100-acre farm in the township of Orford, county of Kent.

No. 2198—Abram L. Wilson's 100-acre farm, township of North Walsingham, county of Norfolk.

No. 154—Robert Johnson's two houses and lots on Wellington street, city of London.

No. 2664—Malcolm McArthur's farm, township of Lobo, county of Middlesex.

No. 711—S. Cumming's 35-acre farm in the township of Enniskillen, county of Lambton.

No. 217—H. Lewis' vacant lot on Trafalgar street, city of London.

No. 2482—A. C. App's 50-acre farm, township of Moore, county of Lambton.

No. 2490 — Willburn Miller's farm, township of Dawn, county of Lambton.

No. 443—James L. Rae's house and lot in the village of Oil Springs.

MANY INHERIT weak lungs, and as disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will be found a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickle's Syrup is cheap and good.

New Subway in New York on Map.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad has just issued a map of New York city, which shows all street car and elevated railroad lines, including the new subway, and gives complete information in reference to locations of hotels, theaters, European steamship docks, etc. A copy of the map will be mailed free upon request to Robert S. Lewis, Canadian passenger agent, 10 King street east, Toronto, Ont. 72k

THE BLACK EYE PAINTER DEAD

He Was the Tenderloin's Refuge After Rows, and None Could Equal Him.

New York, Dec. 3. — Tom Kean, the black eye artist, was found dead in his "studio," at 638 Sixth avenue, recently. He had been living alone there for the past two weeks and had been drinking heavily. Beside his body were several empty whisky flasks. Whisky, the doctors say, wasn't the cause of his death, but it may have helped, they think.

Kean's death is a great loss to the Tenderloin. He was not only an artist in his line, but a specialist. No other man could paint out a black eye as he could, and his patrons included all classes. Even while he lay dead in his rooms, customers appeared.

Two weeks ago, Kean's mother, who is in the nineties, became ill and it was necessary to send her to a hospital, Kean took her illness to heart and began to drink.

John Wilcox, who lived in the same house with Kean, is the man who found him dead. Wilcox was a friend of Kean and knew he had been drinking heavily of late. When he didn't see or hear any signs of life in Kean's rooms he made up his mind to investigate. When he found Kean dead in his bedroom he notified the police.

Policeman Colyer, of the Tenderloin Station, was sent to guard Kean's body until the coroner arrived. Colyer had not been in the rooms half an hour when there was a loud knock at the door. The cop opened the door and a half-tipsy man with a bruised and blackened right eye staggered into the room.

"Hello!" said he. "Where's the doc?"

"He's not at home today," said the cop.

"Hope nothin' happened to the old man."

"Well, to tell the truth, he's dead," said the cop.

"Dead!" said the sport. "That's bad. What'll I do with this shiner? Dead! Say, I'm sorry for that, for he was a wonder. You don't know 'nother black-eye artist, do you?"

Colyer didn't.

"Hard luck," said the visitor. "Kean was a good friend of mine, all right, all right! Maybe he didn't fix me face up time and time again when it needed it. I wouldn't be wearing this lamp now if I knew the doc had cashed in."

Four other men appeared for treatment before Colyer was relieved at 4 o'clock. They were all old customers of Kean's. One of the men who called wore a green shade over a blackened eye. He didn't wait to ask questions, but hurried away and when he reached the street jumped into a passing cab.

Policeman Murphy relieved Colyer at Kean's home. Murphy's first visitor was a woman. She drove up in a cab and got out with her maid. The woman was heavily veiled and the veil was used to hide a discolored eye. She knocked at the eye-painter's door and stepped back when she saw the policeman.

"I want to see the professor," she said, without lifting her veil.

"He's indisposed today," said the cop, "and can't see any one."

"Oh, dear, what will I do?" said the woman. "You see, officer, I met with an accident in my automobile this morning and I blackened my eye. I was sent here to have it painted, for I wanted to go to the Horse Show tonight."

"Well, there is no use of waiting," said Cop Murphy. "The professor won't be able to fix you up today."

Kean occupied the entire second floor of the house in which he lived. Outside his windows were big signs telling of his business.

He started on the Bowery as an assistant to the first black-eye artist this city ever knew. Then he moved to the Tenderloin. For many years he had an office in the Hotel Aulic, at Broadway and Thirty-fifth street. When the Aulic was closed Kean moved into a house in Thirty-fifth street. He only lived there a short time, when he moved to the house where he died.



Mr. J. Alexander McNeil, the dramatic critic of the Toronto Mail and Empire, said in his criticism of "Candida:" Mr. Arnold Daly and his associates displayed the purest art in their acting of "Candida." Mr. Daly's portrayal of the sensitive, high-strung neurotic poet was a triumph of sincerity and insight, instinct with virile talent and illuminative art. Dodson Mitchell, a former Shakespearean actor, distinguishes himself in the exacting role of Rev. James Morrell, making the character a readily recognizable and convincing one. Dorothy Donnelly's Candida is a real and natural woman, with all a woman's inconsistency and impulsiveness. Louise Closser could not well be improved upon in the part of Miss Proserpine the typist; John Findlay, a character actor of long experience, was genuinely excellent as Mr. Burgess. Candida's father, and Thomas Thorne was good as the frail and colorless curate. Mr. Daly's stage management was flawless. In accordance with the views of both the dramatist and the young actor-manager, no orchestra is employed, as they believe that music would detract fom the effectiveness of the performance.

JESSIE ALEXANDER.

Next Monday evening Miss Jessie Alexander will visit London, accompanied by Mr. Donald McGregor, the well-known baritone; also Miss May Albright, of the London Conservatory of Music. The concert is to be given in the Auditorium.

ONE ELECTION SUFFICES.

One single trial proves "SWISS FOOD" to be the most profitable and the most satisfactory. Try it. P. McIntosh & Son, Millers, Toronto.

Litebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Cures Deep Seated Colds, Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis
LARGE BOTTLES $1.00
MEDIUM 50c - TRIAL SIZE 25c

Sunlight Soap

represents care, skill and scientific accuracy in its manufacture. That is why it does your washing without shrinking woolens, fraying linens or injuring your hands.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

No scrubbing, no boiling, more cleansing, less toiling.

Try Sunlight

Your money back if not satisfied. 1106

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



ON THE TRACK OF THE TROOPS

Many Bloody Combats at Close Quarters.

LOST AT NIGHT IN RAINSTORM

Tramped for Twenty-Four Hours on Nothing More Substantial Than a Sandwich.

New Chwang, Nov. 25.—We reached Telissu early in the morning, and as we were not permitted to ride further, the remainder of the day was wasted. As usual, we slept in the railway station, and I remember that historical spot, not by the dynamited railway bridgts, nor by the bomb-proofs, but by the flies. If Broadway were spread from the Battery to the Circle with fly-paper, it could not in an entire summer catch as many flies as that night attacked us in Telissu. If we did not wear flybags over our heads, we were eaten alive; if we did wear them, we could not write because we could not see, nor smoke without setting them on fire.

As usual, the next day the trail followed the railway embankment. It seemed impossible to escape that clay embankment. It made a scar on the face of the country that was ever in sight, and that marred the generous beauty of the great hills, of the lowlands filled with bending corn, and of the shaded waterways. It was a day of slow going for all, for the trail lay through the dried-up bed of a river, which gave no foothold and glared with heat. Knee-deep in this bed of sand, oxen, mules, horses, coolies, soldiers and correspondents stumbled and staggered under as hot a sun as beats upon the Red Sea. It came down upon one in straight rays, was reflected from either bank and struck up at you from the burning sand underfoot. We led our tired horses until we found a bunch of trees beside a running stream and then pulled out of the column and off saddled. The coolies and soldiers still bent above the trail, viewed our desertion with envious eyes. Past our resting place the carts were toiling in both directions, those going to the front heavily laden, those moving to the base empty or at least with no other burden than wounded, sick, lazy, or footsore soldiers. Each cart going to the coast carried four or five of these in stained but much washed white uniforms, with bronzed faces and close-cropped hair. Each looked like the other. We had seen thousands of them, and they might have been brothers. But among the carts coming from the front there was one man, surrounded by a group of Japanese, as unlike them as men are made. We had only to take one look at his fair skin and long yellow hair. To recognize the enemy we did not need to see his red shirt nor his trousers tucked in his boots. He was the first we had seen, and we eyed him as though he were a rare and savage animal. The little fierce corporal guarding him, rifle in hand, glared at us suspiciously, and the white man in the cart raised tired blue eyes and stared at the white men on the bank of the stream, and they back at him long and steadily. That night we lay at North Wafangtien, another railroad station, and slept in our cots under the stars.

The next morning as the camp woke a company of soldiers came toward us on foot. That they were going to the base without arms, would have made them conspicuous, but added to this the gray light gave to them a touch of the weird and uncanny. They were not wounded, at least they wore no bandages; apparently they were not ill, for they were able to walk. But as they passed us we saw that they moved only with infinite effort, that their glazed eyes were unseeing. They neither joked nor spoke. Before they had passed we knew that all of these were the latest victims of that scourge of the Japanese army, the beriberi, or the sleeping sickness. In the morning mists, as the long sad column moved in utter silence, it resembled a procession of ghosts. Later the sun came out brightly enough, and so great was the thirst of man and beast that the wells along the trail ran dry. To ride all day with an empty canteen and reach one sun-baked village after another only to find a muddy ooze at the bottom of each waterhole is at least educational. It teaches one that not every dog who runs through the empty, blazing city streets seeking in the hot asphalt for a drop of water, needs necessarily be quite mad.

The next day we had water and to spare. It began to rain at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and in fifteen minutes the hard ridges of yellow clay had melted to the consistency of chocolate, as you see it crushed under a wheel in a confectioner's window; another ten minutes and it resembled the chocolate in your cup at the breakfast table. By this time the horses were slipping and staggering in a foot of mud spread over a surface as treacherous as glass. We would still be floundering in that mud had we not found that the Russian railroad bed was filled with sand. This gave the animals a surer footing, and for six hours we led them over the ties. When it was dark, Mr. Melton Prior and myself, who had lost the others and ourselves, halted at the railway station at Kaiping. We had come 22 miles, in the worst rainstorm I ever remember, on a single meal of two sandwiches, and both men and animals were exhausted.

But the officials assured us that at Kaiping itself quarters were prepared, that Kaiping was but twenty minutes distant, and "advised" us to move on. Personally, on such a night I could not have turned a water-snake out of doors, but they turned us out, smiling, with true Japanese politeness. Kaiping is one mile from the station, and we were not twenty minutes, but two hours, in covering that one mile. I covered more of it than anyone else ever did, as I fell most of the way and swam the rest. It now was absolutely dark, and when I was not falling in holes, but merely groping in the mud for the trail, Prior's horse, which I dragged behind me while he rode the surer-footed Williams and Walker, secured a firm footing by planting his feet in the small of my back. After I had fallen into a ditch eight feet deep, into which Prior's horse selfishly refused to follow, we found Kaiping by the simple process of bumping into the city wall. The Japanese officials, although they had been told that several of the correspondents were still lost in the night, had given orders that after 9 o'clock the gates should not be opened, but the sentries on duty were more humane, and permitted us to enter. I instantly fell in one gutter, while at the same moment Williams and Walker lay down in the other, leaving Mr. Prior, much to his surprise, standing in the street with his feet still in the stirrups, but with no mule beneath him. I heard the crash of cameras and canteen, and called to Prior to know if he were still alive.

"Yes," he answered, in a hurt and puzzled voice, "I'm alive, but I can't find that mule. The street just opened and swallowed him." It was only after several moments of groping in the dark that we found Williams and Walker lying comfortably in the gutter, apparently intent on hiding there for the night.

But we had a better fate. Just before midnight we reached the monastery set aside for the correspondents, and John Fox and Brill dug down till they found my clothes and flung them into the compound, where for three days a Chinaman vainly tried to rinse and scrape them of mud. Lewis scrambled eggs for me, and George Lynch, who, naturally, had bought the only three bottles of champagne in Kaiping that the Russians had overlooked, gave me one for myself. Many excellent meals have I enjoyed, and for them I am deeply thankful, but none ever had the particular flavor of that supper of eggs and champagne, which I ate shivering on a stone floor, my head plastered in mud, and robed simply in a wet rubber blanket. Except for the end, it was the hardest day and night I ever experienced. Mr. Prior, who is a veteran of twenty-three campaigns, says the same thing. But all is well that ends well, and in spite of the fact that we had only a stone floor for a bed, Brill having carelessly gone to sleep, first gave me the chance to steal his blanket, and so I slept the sleep of the just. The carts did not arrived until 4 o'clock that morning, and the next day the animals were too exhausted and the roads too liquid for us to continue.

LONDON'S LATEST FAD

Photographers of the Metropolis Will Now Take Your "Mask"

London, Dec. 1—The fad in London just now is to have masks taken instead of photographs. The leader in this new vocation is Prof. David Bird, but since he launched his scheme many of the photographers have signs out in front of their studios with the simple words, "Masks Taken."

The purpose of these masks is, of course to serve as bases for the sculptor, who thus can furnish accurate busts.

Patrons of Prof. Bird and disciples suffer no inconvenience to speak of, nor does the complexion or the facial epidermis suffer in the least from the ordeal. They are placed in a kind of barber's chair, their head and neck made as comfortable and free as possible. To prevent soiling of the clothes the body is completely covered, as if they were to undergo a tonsorial operation. Great care is taken to prevent the hair from getting mixed up with the plastic material. A thick strip of linen is tied securely around it back of the ears. The ears are filled with cotton, prepared specially for this purpose.

All who would take masks successfully must buy a certain lotion from Prof. Bird on which he has a patent. It is rubbed copiously over the face and has the effect of preventing the adherence of the plastic material to the skin. It is imperious in this part of the operation to see to it that every niche, wrinkle, dimple, &c., is well covered with the lotion. The mouth must remain closed throughout the proceedings, as the lotion and the plastic material are poisonous to the digestion, but not to the skin. Two small straws are inserted in the nose. With some people this brings on a sneezing spell, but they soon get used to them. Then the plastic mass is applied from the forehead down. The only difficult part of the work is when the material is removed to remove what adheres to the eyebrows. With people who have large eyebrows it is no small job, and it often requires hours to remove it.

The ladies of London will be interested to know that Miss Fanny G. Vincent, 200 Colborne steet, corner of Simcoe street, has been appointed sole representative in this city for Dr. Cristion's toilet articles.

A method of killing at once all objectionable insects in a house is to fill the house with a great volume of prussic acid, which is almost instantly fatal to life. As the gas is as fatal to human beings as to insects this fumigation must be carried out with the utmost precaution, and not at all by amateurs.

Saved From Consumption

Another Startling Case That Proves the Unquestionable Mer t of Catarrhozone.

Miss Louise Murphy, a well-known society belle, residing at 28 Monument street, Medford, writes: "Kindly forward me three outfits of Catarrhozone, which I have found most valuable for catarrhal affections of the head and throat. Catarrhozone cured me of weak lungs and really saved me from consumption. I am recommending CATARRHOZONE above all other treatments, knowing what great curative powers it possesses. I know others also who have benefited by Catarrhozone."

In your case Catarrhozone would be useful. Why not get it today. Complete outfit $1; trial size, 25 cents, at all dealers.

MALE ASSISTANTS TO PRINCIPALS IN THE LARGER SCHOOLS FAVORED

Number One Committee of the School Board Takes an Important Step.

Chairman Yeates presided at a meeting of No. 1 committee of the board of education held last night, called for the purpose of making recommendations to fill the vacancies on the teaching staff caused by the recent resignations.

After some discussion it was decided to recommend Principal Snelgrove, of King street school, for principal of Lorne avenue school, to succeed Mr. W. D. Eckert. Mr. Snelgrove has a first-class record and is acceptable to Inspector Edwards.

Mr. Fred Chapman was next recommended for the principalship of King street school, to succeed Mr. Snelgrove. Mr. Chapman is now assistant to Principal Kirk, in the Model School. Both he and Mr. Snelgrove are to begin their new duties at the beginning of the new year.

The following applications for positions on the teaching staff were then read: J. H. MacRoberts, of Mitchell, twelve and a half years' experience; J. H. Cunningham, principal of Palmerston school, ten years' experience; W. R. Manning; James Kirkwood, Fort Erie, fourteen years' experience; Claude Brown, Forest, ten years' experience; F. Taunton, principal of Alvinston school, eight years' experience; J. T. Parkinson, Hyde Park, four years' experience; George T. Copeland, of Lobo.

Of these Inspector Edwards recommended four to the board — Messrs. MacRoberts, Taunton, Cunningham and Parkinson.

After some discussion the committee decided to recommend that Messrs. MacRoberts and Taunton be appointed to the staff, as it is understood that they will be placed in the Wortley road and Grand avenue schools when the principalship of these schools became vacant in January.

In accordance with a motion of Mr. Gammage, a most important recommendation in regard to St. George's school was then put through. Mr. Gammage suggested that Miss Mulveney, who is at present the teacher in grade VI. of St. George's school, be appointed to the vacancy in Talbot street school, created by the resignation of Mrs. Gahan, and that a male teacher be appointed in Miss Mulveney's place on the staff of St. George.

Mr. Gammage spoke at length in support of his suggestion, declaring that he is strongly in favor of appointing male assistants in all the large schools of the city. The other members of the committee agreed with Mr. Gammage, and Mr. J. T. Parkinson, of Hyde Park, was recommended for the position in St. George's.

Miss Spence, who is now teaching in Thamesford, but who is a Londoner, was named to fill Miss McPherson's place in Lorne avenue school, for the term of one year, during which time Miss McPherson will be absent in Europe, providing Miss Spence is willing to accept the year's engagement.

The committee also recommended that Miss Craig be appointed a substitute teacher in St. George's school, and that Miss Upshall be appointed to the staff of Aberdeen school, as assistant to Miss Auld.

PSYCHOLOGY OF READING

First of a Series of University Extension Lectures Given by Dr. Abbott.

The large upper assembly hall of the Collegiate Institute was well filled last night on the occasion of a series of university extension lectures to be given during the winter under the auspices of the London Teachers' Association. Mr. S. B. McCready acted as chairman, and in his opening remarks said that it was very gratifying to the executive to see so many on hand. Dr. Abbott delivered an excellent lecture upon the subject of "The Psychology of Reading." The doctor is a lecturer in Toronto University in experimental psychology, and has studied his subject in Germany, the home of philosophy. In addition, he has a very happy manner of expressing himself, and in addressing his audience last evening upon a subject necessarily somewhat beyond the ordinary ken, he explained his meanings so carefully, and avoided the technical depths of his theme so well, that he held the closest attention of his hearers.

The speaker explained that modern psychology had dissociated itself from metaphysical research, and was now an experimental science. Its object was to investigate the facts of consciousness, not to explain them. The doctor said that when he mentioned the word "mind" he never meant brain, because it was indifferent to psychology whether the facts of consciousness were explained by the brain and the nervous system or not. The general concensus of opinion was that they were not. The speaker then went on to explain several noteworthy experiments which had been performed by eminent psychologists, and which went to show in how large a degree our sensations of sight are influenced by what we are desiring or expecting to see. This fact was demonstrative of the larger truth that all our sense-experience, that is, what we get through our senses, is largely determined in its nature by the character of our whole mental life.

Applying this principle to reading, we come to the conclusion that what one gets out of reading is determined by the nature of his mental development, and by the characteristics which are peculiar to his mind. We often spoke, said the lecturer, of books containing beautiful thoughts, but when we come to consider it we would agree that books were dead matter, just like stones. They were just so much printer's ink. The said "beautiful thoughts" were in the mind of the reader, not in the lifeless book, but they were aroused by the peculiar optical impressions which we experienced in reading the book. The speaker said that some students feel that they had done their duty if they pored over their work for a certain time, forgetting that there was no inherent virtue in the book.

The doctor then took up the question as to how these printed signs which we call words took on their meanings, the letter being in the human mind, not in the words themselves. Why does a certain combination of letters take on a certain significance? That was the first question, and the second was, how are these meanings represented in consciousness? The speaker discussed these two psychological questions ably, and his hearers appreciated enough to give them food for profound thought.

In closing the speaker drew some general thoughts about reading from what he had previously been discussing. There were three chief reasons for a person not appreciating a great book—lack of experience, failure to get at the point of the author's purpose, and prejudice. On account of the difference in minds, the reader could never hope, in reading a book, to get the same experience as the writer in writing, but the effort to readjust the mental state was a great exercise, and was, indeed, the essence of education. The latter did not consist in the taking of a great number of ideas, but in the arranging of them in a certain unified form. "I shall be satisfied with what I have done tonight," concluded the lecturer, "if I have succeeded in showing you that there are problems in yourselves which are worth thinking about."

Mr. Radcliffe moved a hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer, and Mr. McCool and several others spoke in appreciative terms of the address. During the evening Miss Vining recited Douglas Scott's "Dion." Miss Williams sang and Mr. Smith rendered a piano solo very acceptably.

DYING WITH CRAMPS.

The distress at times is so severe you almost think it means death. In one minute you can cure cramps with Nerviline. Ever try it? "I think Nerviline is the finest remedy in the world for colic and cramps," writes W. B. Wilton, of Toledo. "When I take Nerviline I know it's goin to relieve quickly and for that reason I am never without it. I have found Nerviline good for sick headache and stomach troubles and recommend it for strength and sureness." Doctors say that Polson's Nerviline is a regular specialist on stomach and bowel disorders. Better keep a 25-cent bottle on hand for emergencies.

CHOOSING THEIR STAFFS FOR 1905

Several Local Lodges Elect Officers—W. H. Line New Master of St. John's.

Members of St. John's Lodge, No. 209a, A., F. and A. M., G. R. C., turned out in large numbers to the annual meeting, held in the Blue Room of the Masonic Temple last night. The interest of every member was centered in the election of officers for the year, and there were none but were pleased with the outcome of the balloting, the new officers comprising some of the most energetic workers. W. Bro. Southcott retires from the chair at the end of the year, and he will be succeeded by W. Bro. Wm. H. Line. The other officers are:

S. W.—Bro. W. J. Smith.
J. W.—Bro. Charles H. Firth.
Secretary—R. W. Bro. J. S. Dewar.
Treasurer—W. Bro. John Graham.
Chaplain—W. Bro. Wm. O'Brien.
S. D.—Bro. J. H. Wilson.
J. D.—Bro. L. H. Smith.
I. G.—Bro. D. H. Bowen.
D. of C.—Bro. Jared Vining.
S. S.—Bro. A. E. Santo.
J. S.—Bro. Fred Palmer.
Tyler—W. Bro. John Robertson.
Organist—Bro. W. D. Taylor.
Representative to Board of Relief—W. Bro. C. Q. Morrow.
Representatives to Board of Finance—Bros. W. H. Line, W. J. Smith and C. H. Firth.
Auditors—Bros. F. Reynolds and O. I. Cunningham.

The scrutineers were R. W. Bro. Essery and W. Bro. A. A. Campbell. The lodge made a grant to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, at the close of the meeting, a banquet was held.

Sons of Scotland Officers.

The meeting of Camp Flower of Dunblane, Sons of Scotland, was held last night, when officers were chosen as follows: Past chief, Dr. W. J. Stevenson; chief, J. E. Sanders; chieftain, George Tagg; chaplain, Rev. Dr. McCrae, of Westminster; recording secretary, B. N. Campbell; financial secretary, Archibald Black; treasurer, Alex Stuart, K. C.; marshal, Sangster; standard-bearer, A. Borland; guard, G. H. Anderson; examining physician, Dr. Stevenson; trustees, P. J. Watt, Alex Stuart, K. C., James McMillan; pipers, W. Eastwood and Henry Nicol, of Westminster.

Black Knights Elect.

Covenant Preceptory, No. 346, Royal Black Knights of Ireland, has elected officers as follows: W. P., Sir Kt. Geo. Geoghegan; D. P., Sir Kt. W. B. Walkers; chaplain, Sir Kt. F. Brodison; recorder, Sir Kt. R. De Coursey; treasurer, Sir Kt. J. Murray; committee, Sir Kts. Long, Clare, Tydd, McKenzie, Loney, O'Neal and J. B. Johnston; censors, Sir Kts. Wallace and Langford; standard-bearers, Sir Kts. R. Altken and Hunter; pursuivant, Sir Kt. W. Aitken; lecturers, Sir Kts. Fox and Patterson.

S. O. E. Elections.

At the regular meeting of Lodge British Oak, No. 82, S. O. E., the election of officers resulted as follows: Past president, Bro. N. F. Willmot; president, Bro. A. W. Jenkins; vice-president, Bro. Walter Smith; chaplain, Bro. Wm. Jenkins; secretary, Bro. A. Lepper; treasurer, Bro. R. H. Cullis; inner guard, Bro. Thos. Ings; outer guard, Bro. Samuel Snider; physician, Bro. Geo. L. Clarke; guides, Bros. John Kay, James Downs, Frank Newton, Steven Snider, Albert Rumball and Wm. Williamson.

Lodge Trafalgar has elected officers as follows: Past president, Bro. Wycoff; president, Bro. George Walker; vice-president, Bro. Herbert Leonard; secretary, Bro. Thomas May; treasurer, Bro. E. Walker; chaplain, Bro. E. H. Wingett; inside guard, Bro. H. Gardiner; physician, Bro. Dr. Piper; guides, Bros. Mark Mitchell and Jos. Garside.

Yellow People—Bilious.

Did you ever see a "yellow" person who enjoyed being "yellow?" If their liver and kidneys were doing their duty, the skin would not be yellow and sallow. If they took Hutch Tablets, their kidneys and liver would do their full duty. If the complexion is "off color," it is because something is out of order. It may be the stomach.

A great share of women are annoyed by indigestion. It must assert itself in the most disagreeable manner, always at the most inopportune time. Men are more often troubled with kidney diseases. Riotous living will disorder kidneys quicker than anything else. Nothing but a powerful reconstructor will stop the breaking down of the lax tissues. Doctors, especially, watch the kidneys persistently. The stomach is the cause of kidney trouble. It is the fermentation of the food and gasses generated, attacks the kidneys and heart. Keep your stomach sweet and clean, and kidney trouble would be an unheard of thing.

Hutch is put up 10 for 10 cents. 200 for $1.

Letters to the Editor.

LIBERAL CONVENTION CRITICS.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Will you permit me to call the attention of those who have been severely criticising the action of the Liberal convention on its temperance question to a few facts which should be borne in mind when estimating the interest of the Liberal and Conservative parties, respectively, in this important cause. Any person who will review the course of events in connection with the temperance question in Toronto from Nov. 21 to Nov. 25, will, I believe, find food for reflection, and material for enlightenment. Monday, Nov. 21, the Dominion Alliance executive, which is composed of both Liberal and Conservative temperance men, met to consider the course of action that should be taken in view of the approaching convention and conference. It was unanimously decided by the executive to send a communication to each of the political gatherings, asking for what the last provincial temperance convention had requested from the Government, namely: "The abolition of the bar and the treating system and drinking in clubs, and the imposing upon the liquor traffic such other restrictions as shall most effectively curtail its operation and remedy its evils." The communication was signed by a representative committee composed of both shades of politics. Tuesday evening, Nov. 22, the Liberal temperance men held a largely-attended meeting, at which there were present many of the regular delegates to the convention and others, and after thorough discussion the meeting unanimously adopted the same resolution as was adopted by the last provincial temperance convention, and to be forwarded to the Liberal convention and Conservative conference by the Alliance executive, as agreed, the day before. The meeting further designated a committee to bring the resolution either before the convention as a whole or before the resolution committee of the convention next day. Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 23, the communication from the Dominion Alliance was read to the convention, and met with a cordial reception from a large proportion of the gathering, and was duly referred to the resolution committee. The resolution committee, on which was represented practically every constituency in the Province, and having on it several advanced temperance advocates, gave hours of careful consideration to the various proposals brought before it, and the "banish the bar resolution"—as it has been called—was not finally set aside until midnight Wednesday, so that it must have received a fair amount of consideration. Thursday morning, Nov. 24, the resolution committee met again and spent all the forenoon in drafting the report on temperance, which was brought before the convention at the opening of the afternoon session, and which after three hours' debate was adopted by an overwhelming majority—with the exception of clause 3. Admitting that clause 3, was to many minds, the strongest part of the report from a temperance standpoint, its elimination does not mean that the temperance people got "less than nothing at all" or that "Reformers are unmasked," as some of the critics are reported to have said. Again it was not the proposition of "one noble man" to take a vote on Jan. 1, 1906, but the almost unanimous recommendation of the resolution committee of the convention which is ample proof of the large and genuine temperance sentiment of the Liberal party. In my judgment, the clause was eliminated, not through hostility to the temperance cause, but because the plea was made by Hon. Mr. McKay and Hon. Mr. Graham that if it remained they would likely be defeated in their constituencies, because of this radical clause, and thereby the Liberal party would be weakened, and the temperance cause would suffer by the loss of such members as are not prepared to indorse a radical platform, and yet are in favor of progressive temperance legislation. Mr. Graham is a total abstainer, a member of the official board of George Street Methodist Church of Brockville, and also a director of the Y. M. C. A. of that place, and claims to be a consistent temperance man. He represents that class of Liberals who honestly believe that they can help both their party and the temperance cause by taking one step at a time in temperance reform, and these men may be quite as honest, if not as zealous, as those who think otherwise. The critics who dwell so much upon the weakness of the platform adopted seem to overlook the fact that a motion to throw out the whole report, and "let the license system remain as it is," was overwhelmingly defeated, and another motion, "to grant compensation to those who would lose their licenses through local option coming into force in any municipality," shared the same fate without discussion.

So much for the history of the question in connection with the Liberal gatherings. Now, what do we find the Conservative temperance men and party doing with the matter? The Conservative temperance men, following the example of the Liberal meeting of Tuesday evening, met on Wednesday evening, and if the newspaper reports are to be relied on, instead of indorsing the "banish the bar resolution," or passing any other resolution, they decided not to embarrass Mr. Whitney by offering any advanced resolution on the question, but to wait until Mr. Whitney had attained power, and then ask him for what they wanted in the matter. The Conservative conference was certainly not embarrassed by the resolution passed, concerning which the Montreal Witness says: "There is no gathering of liquor men that will not say that much." But what says this staunch prohibition paper, the Witness, regarding the Liberal pronouncement? "The proposed measure is unquestionably a substantial advance on what exists."

Let the convention critics and temperance people in general think over these facts, and let them give earnest heed to the opinion of the Montreal Witness, the editor of which has possibly sacrificed more for the sake of the temperance cause than any other man in Canada, and whose opinions can be trusted on all matters pertaining to this cause, and are of special value, because of the editor's independence in political matters. If one is open to conviction at all, one should see that judged by the attitude and action of the two parties at their gatherings last week, the Liberal party is much more closely in sympathy with the temperance people than is the Conservative party, and the platform of the former means much more to the cause than does that of the latter. That, at least, is the firm conviction of

A WATCHFUL DELEGATE.

London, Dec. 2, 1904.

Best Magazine on the Market.

"Four-Track News" for December now on sale. Any newsdealer. Only 5 cents a copy.

The most valuable sword in Britain is one that was presented to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at $10,000.

Harvey was almost anticipated 6,000 years ago by the priest-doctors of Egypt in his discovery of the circulation of the blood.

COUGHED DAY AND NIGHT.

Physicians Baffled—Parents Heart-Broken with the Terrible Sufferings of Lauren Fisher with Prolonged Pneumonia.

SEEMED BORN TO SUFFERING.

Psychine Brings Joy to Parents and Health to the Little Ones.



Mrs. A. C. Fisher's Recent Statement Regarding Her Son Lauren's Recovery.

"After a long series of protracted coughs and colds my son Lauren was taken down with pneumonia two years ago. Two of the best physicians attended him. His lungs became so swollen that his heart was pressed over to the right side.

"He was terribly weak, emaciated, and often coughed for twenty-four hours without stopping. He perspired terribly, his garments and the bed-clothes were often as wet as if they had been dipped in water.

"At one time my boy was covered with sores, caused by mustard plasters, and the rubbing of iodine to ease the pain. Altogether I think we paid $140 to the doctors, and all the time my son seemed to be getting worse.

"I was heart-broken when they told me my son was not to get better. We determined to use the Dr. Slocum treatment. We used the full treatment Psychine, Oxomulsion and Coltsfoote Expectorant, and of course ceased the doctor's medicines.

"THE EFFECT WAS WONDERFUL. WE SAW A DIFFERENCE IN TWO DAYS. He complained of a burning sensation, and then was taken with fits of vomiting, and words cannot describe these. But this brought relief, as is always the case in Pneumonia. His eyes looked brighter. It seemed like the dead coming to life again. Our boy has been well and strong for over a year, able to enjoy life to the full, and has not taken a drop of any medicine since that time. IT DID NOT TAKE QUITE $10 WORTH OF YOUR MEDICINE TO CURE HIM. We cannot praise PSYCHINE enough. Through my persuasion my sister and many others in this vicinity are taking it now. My sister is so elated over her recovery with Psychine that she feels like publishing of her own accord the history of her case.

"Yours sincerely,
"Mrs. A. O. FISHER.
"Newmarket, Ont."

Dr. Slocum's great specific PSYCHINE (Si-Keen) is winning victories day by day. PSYCHINE is the remedy that cures all diseases it is claimed to cure. PSYCHINE cures coughs, colds permanently and quickly no matter how far advanced they may be. If you are subject to coughs, colds, chills or fevers, loss of appetite, wasting flesh, nervous troubles, sleeplessness, indigestion, catarrh of the head, throat, or stomach, bronchitis, la grippe, pneumonia, or weak lungs, take PSYCHINE.

PSYCHINE is pronounced ***SI-KEEN.***

For sale by all druggists at $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle. For further advice and information, or for free sample, write Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, $1.00 AND $2.00.

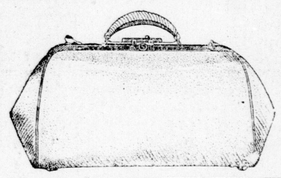
You Have Not Three Weeks Left to Get Your

Christmas Presents

The days before Christmas are busy days, and the stocks will then have been divested of the choicest lines. Call at once at

W. B. LAWSON'S, 198 Dundas St.

FOR ALL PRESENTS IN THE LINE OF



Club Bags

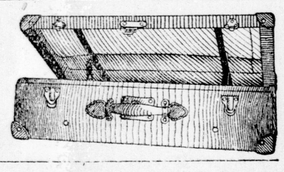
in all grades and sizes, from

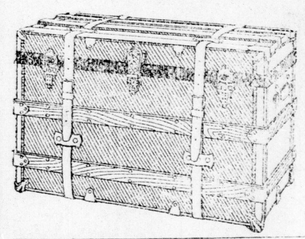
$1.50 up to $11.00

Suit Cases

in lines and qualities, ranging from

$1.80 up to $15.00





TRUNKS

OF EVERY KIND.

We make a specialty of long-wearing and strong, endurable trunks. Prices ranging from

$1.65 to $35.00

Hand Satchels, Sample Cases, Portmanteaus, Purses, Pocketbooks, Bill Wallets, Letter Bags and everything for carrying goods in at any price you want.

For your Christmas Presents, why not select from such lines? Come and see us anyway, at

W. B. LAWSON'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
198 DUNDAS STREET.

71u

WORK AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Report for November—The Classes Well Attended.

The statistical report of the Young Men's Christian Association for November shows the average attendance in the various classes to have been as follows:

Physical Department—Business men 5, young men 22, students 15, clergymen 4, intermediates 15, senior school boys 15, junior school boys 28, working juniors 14.

Educational Department—Arithmetic class 6, bookkeeping 5, penmanship 6, debating club 9.

Religious Department—Mr. Camp's Bible class 310, training class 6, Chinamen's class 23, young men's class 8, deaf mutes' class 13, policemen's class 13, Sunday School teachers' class 59, gymnasium Bible class 23, early risers' Bible class 6, junior school boys' class 5.

One thousand three hundred and ninety tracts were distributed by the training class; 18 persons dealt with personally by the training class; 5 visits to sick young men by the training class.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

GREAT MEDICINE.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

OFTEN WHAT APPEAR to be the most trivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments, entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

A Business Change.

The Men's Outfitting Company, of London, have disposed of the Semi-ready Wardrobe London Agency to R. Charles MacLean, of Stratford, J. H. Brownlee, manager of the Men's Outfitting Company, who has been so successful in the management of the wardrobe, still retains his connection with the Semi-Ready Company, representing them in the West. The success which has attended Mr. Brownlee's management of the semi-ready wardrobe has been considerable, and we are sure that under Mr. MacLean's direction the steady increase in business will continue.

THE DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY

Assets Over $2,000,000.00

All depositors are therefore fully secured. Highest rates allowed on Debentures and Deposits.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

No. 1 Masonic Temple.

F. H. BUTLER STOCK BROKER

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manuel. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

'PHONE 909.

Fresh and Cooked Meats, Finest Hams, Tenderloins, Pork Chops, Choice Bacon, Canned Meats.

All our Meats are Delicate, Delicious and Dependable.

The Canadian Packing Co.

Store Next to Postoffice.

LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, Dec. 3, 1904.

Considering the cold weather, today's market was well attended by the farmers and others. The bulk of the offerings were confined to the smaller lines; sales were brisk for most of the stuff offered, the exception was for apples and butchers' meat; prices were about steady.

Grain—About twenty loads of oats were offered; sales were brisk, at 98c to $1 per cwt. for most of the loads offered. One load of wheat sold at $1 per bushel.

Several loads of hay were brought in that had been bargained for on the previous days; sales were made at $8 50 per ton.

Butter and Eggs — Butter was more plentiful; sales were moderately brisk and prices unchanged; sales mere made at 17c to 18c for crocks and 18c to 20c for pound rolls. Eggs firm at 23c to 25c per dozen wholesale.

Dressed Hogs — About 150 carcasses offered; sales were slow and prices a shade easier at $6 for heavy hogs and $6 25 and $6 50 for light hogs.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes sold well at 65c to 70c per bag by the load or 10-bag lots; turnips were dull at 25c per bag; cabbages, 40c per dozen; celery, 40c per dozen; other vegetables dull, at prices quoted.

Apples were very plentiful; sales were moderately brisk, at prices quoted.

Poultry—Sales were brisk in this line, and the following prices were paid: Turkeys, dressed, 13c to 14c per lb; alive, 12c; ducks, dressed, 70c to $1 per pair, or 9½c to 10c per lb; geese, each, 80c to $1 20, or 8½c to 9c per lb; chickens, 50c to 90c per pair, dressed, or 45c to 60c alive; by the pound, 5c to 8c was paid, live weight.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $4 65 per cwt; small pigs were dull today, at $2 to $3 50 per pair; a number of sows were shipped from here today; prices pair were $3 per cwt; for stags, $2 per cwt.

Butchers' Meats—Sales were slow, at prices quoted.

Wool, washed, per lb	19	@	20
Wool, unwashed	12½	@	14
Hides, No. 1, per lb	7	@	7
Hides, No. 2	6	@	6
Hides, No. 3	5	@	5
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	60	@	65
GRAIN PER CENTAL.			
Oats, new	98	@	1 00
Oats, new	96	@	98
Wheat	1 65	@	1 66
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	90	@	92
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00
Peas	1 00	@	1 50
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Oats, new	33	@	34
Wheat	1 01	@	1 02
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	52	@	53
Barley	43⅓	@	44
Rye	54	@	55
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, store lots, lb	16	@	17
Butter, crocks	17	@	18
Butter, rolls	18	@	19
Butter, creamery	20	@	21
Eggs, doz., wholesale	24	@	25
Eggs, doz., retail	25	@	27
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, comb	12	@	15
FRUITS.			
Apples, per bbl	90	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	35	@	50
Pears, per bu	50	@	75
Grapes, per 10-lb basket	20	@	25
Chestnuts, per bu	3 50	@	4 00
POULTRY, DRESSED.			
Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, per pair	50	@	30
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	14
Ducks, per pair	70	@	1 00
Geese, each	80	@	1 25
POULTRY, ALIVE.			
Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	65
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	60	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
BUTCHERS' MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, cwt	6 00	@	6 50
Beef, per cwt	5 00	@	6 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per lb	9	@	9
Pork, lb, hindquarters	8	@	9
Pork, lb, forequarters	9	@	9
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, selects, cwt	4 65	@	4 65
Pigs, per pair	3 00	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 25
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	3 50	@	3 75
Export cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 00

Not a Single Dollar

of Trust funds, so far as is known, has ever been lost while under the control of a regularly organized trust company.

Correspondence and interviews invited.

The London & Western Trusts Company, Ltd.

Corner Dundas and Richmond Sts.

C. N. SPENCER, STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Long distance 'phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, per bag	65	@	75
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Onions, per bu	90	@	1 00
Beets, per bu	29	@	35
Parsnips, per bu	30	@	35
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Sage, per doz	15	@	20
Savory, per doz	15	@	20

WANTED—TURKEYS ALIVE OR DRESSED.

By crate, box or carload; also good chickens. Highest f. o. b. price paid for dressed geese and ducks. Write or 'phone

FLAVELLES, LIMITED,

564 BATHURST ST., LONDON, ONT. ywt

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Dec. 3.—Noon. — The bank statement is disappointing, as it shows an unexpected loss in cash, and consequently no surplus reserve in spite of the falling off in deposits and loans. The market closed strong, however, and it does not seem disposed to pay any attention to the possibilities of active money over the turn of the year, it being apparently believed that return flow of money from the country will now be felt and will prevent any marked change. Railroad earnings continued excellent and some increases in dividends are looked for from the known gains in profits. This is said to be conspicuously true regarding Baltimore and Ohio, which will show great gains for the months of October and November. The public interest in the market is growing steadily, and the indications thus far favor a maintenance of improvement already established. The recovery which took place in the steel stocks was only natural, in view of the excellent reports that are received in regard to trade conditions, and to the fact that a very large proportion of the weak long interests was shaken out during the last few days. The week closes with an optimistic sentiment prevalent and with the expectation that between now and Christmas the market will reach considerably higher prices.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 3.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	127⅝	127
Bank of Toronto	..	228
Merchants' Bank	..	157
Bank of Commerce	162	159
Imperial Bank	228	225
Dominion Bank	247	246½
Bank of Hamilton	214	213
Traders' Bank	..	130
Bank of British America	..	85
Western Assurance	96	85
Imperial Life	..	149
Consumers' Gas	216½	213
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
Can. Northwest Land, pfd	..	99
Canadian Pacific Railway	134½	134
Soo, pfd	94	..
Toronto Electric Light	..	151¾
Canadian General Electric	174¾	174
London Electric	..	94
Dominion Telegraph	..	120
Bell Telephone	..	157⅛
R. & O. Navigation	..	61¼
Niagara Navigation	112	..
Toronto Railway	..	105½
Twin City Railway	107	106⅝
Sao Paulo Tramway	106	105⅜
Dominion Steel, com	..	18½
Dominion Steel, pfd	..	50
Dominion Coal, com	65½	65⅛
Nova Scotia Steel, com	67¼	67
Crow's Nest Coal	350	..
Mackay, com	39⅝	39⅜
Mackay, pfd	77	74¾
Salt	115	..
British-Canadian L. & I.	80	70
Canada Landed	..	108½
Canada Permanent	..	123½
Canadian Savings & Loan	..	120
Central Canada Loan	..	150
Dominion Savings & Invest.	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	121
Huron & Erie L. & S.	..	185
Landed Banking & Loan	..	121
London & Canada L. & A.	100	98
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	..	100
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..	122
Toronto Savings & Loan	..	130
Dominion Steel, bonds	..	80

SALES: Toronto Bank, 25 at 228; Bank of Commerce, 3 at 160; Dominion Bank, 10 and 65 at 247, 100 at 246¾; Standard Bank, 1 at 239¾; Toronto Electric Light, 75 at 152, 35 at 152⅛; Bell Telephone, 6 at 160; R. and O., 7 at 61, 10 at 61½; Twin City, 100 at 106¾; Mackay, common, 50 at 39, 50 at 39½, 150 at 39⅜, 50 at 39½, 25 at 39⅝, 14 at 39¼, 3 at 39¾, 25 at 39½; Mackay, preferred, 40 at 75; C. P. R., 70 at 134, 50 at 134½, 100 at 134¼, 25 at 134⅛; Toronto Railway, 25 at 105¾, 2 at 106, 5 at 105⅛; Sao Paulo, 25 at 105, 75 at 105⅞, 125 at 105¾, 15 at 105⅞, 20 at 105¾, 2 at 106; Dominion Steel, 5 at 18¾, 5 at 18½; Coal, 5 at 65½, 25 at 65; Nova Scotia Steel, 1 at 66; Canada Permanent, 25 at 124.

C. P. R. RIGHTS

Bought or Sold for Cash.

H. C. BECHER,

412 Richmond St. Long Distance Phone 213

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Dec. 3.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—May	1 10¼	1 11¼	1 10⅜	1 11¼
July	99¼	99½	99	99⅝
Corn—May	45⅝	45¾	45¼	45⅝
July	45⅝	45⅝	45½	45½
Oats—May	31⅛	31⅛	30⅞	30⅞
July	31⅛	31⅛	30¾	30⅞
Pork—Jan.	12 95	12 95	12 85	12 85
May	13 22	13 22	13 10	13 12
Lard—Jan.	7 06	7 00	6 97	6 97
May	7 17	7 20	7 17	7 17
S. Ribs—Jan.	6 62	6 62	6 60	6 62
May	6 82	6 85	6 80	6 92

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser

New York, Dec. 3.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	82¼	82½	81½	81⅞
American Sugar	149¼	149¼	148½	148¾
Amer. Cotton Oil	32¾	..	..	..
Amer. Locomotive	35⅛	35¼	35⅛	35¼
American Foundry	34¼	34¼	33⅞	33⅞
American Refining	81⅝	82¼	81⅜	81⅞
Atchison, com	88½	88⅞	88½	88¾
Baltimore & Ohio	99⅜	99¾	99¼	99⅝
Brooklyn Transit	68¼	68½	67¾	68
C. P. R.	134⅛	134⅞	134	134⅛
Ches. & Ohio	50	50⅜	50	50¼
Chicago G. Western	24⅝	25	24½	24½
Col. Fuel & Iron	56¼	57⅛	56¼	56½
Consolidated Gas	215	215⅛	214⅞	215¼
Delaware & Hudson	187	188	187½	188
Erie	39¾	40½	39⅜	39⅞
Erie, pfd	73⅞	74	73¾	73⅞
Illinois Central	157⅞	158¼	157¾	158
Kan. & Tex., com	33½	33¾	33½	33¾
Kan. & Tex., pfd	63¾	63¾	63¼	63¼
Louisville & Nash	147½	148⅝	146½	146½
Metropolitan St. Ry.	125¼	125¾	124¼	124¼
Missouri Pacific	111	111⅜	110¾	110⅞
N. Y. Central	140¼	141	140½	140¾
Norfolk & Western	76⅝	76⅜	75⅞	76
Ontario & Western	43¼	..	..	..
Pacific Mail S.S. Co.	48½	48¾	47¼	47¼
Pennsylvania	139	139	138¾	139
People's Gas	112	112½	111¾	111¾
Reading	78⅛	79½	78	79¼
Republic I. & S.	17¾	17¾	17½	17½
Rock Island	36½	36¾	36¼	36¼
Southern Railway	36½	36¾	36¼	36¼
Southern Ry., pfd	96	96½	96	96½
Southern Pacific	67⅝	67½	66⅞	66⅞
St. Paul	176¼	176½	175½	175½
Texas	37½	37¾	37	37
Twin City	107	..	..	..
Tenn. Coal & Iron	75⅞	76½	75¾	76½
Union Pacific	115⅞	116	115½	115⅝
U. S. Leather	14⅞	15⅛	14¾	14⅞
U. S. Rubber	33½	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	33½	33⅞	32⅝	32⅞
U. S. Steel, pfd	94⅞	95⅞	94⅝	95
Wabash, com	23⅝	..	..	..
Wabash, pfd	47	47	46¾	46⅞
Wisconsin Central	23¾	23¾	23½	23½

Winter Comfort.

If, during the cold nights that are to come, you tuck your feet against a hot water bag, you will realize what solid comfort is. You wouldn't part with one for three times its cost. They come handy, too, when there is toothache or neuralgia in the house. We have all sizes and all styles. Some combination water bags and fountain syringes.

STRONG'S DRUG STORE

184 Dundas Street.

Strong's Baking Powder leads. Others follow.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 3.—Wheat—Ontario wheat is offering more freely and is quoted lower; the demand continues quiet; red and white are quoted at $1 to $1 02; spring, 94c, and goose at 87c to 88c; Manitoba slightly firmer in tone and unchanged; No. 1 northern, $1 01½; No. 2 northern, 96½c; No. 3 northern, 90½c to 91c at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour is offering more freely, but the market is fairly steady and quoted unchanged; 90 per cent patents, $4 25 to $4 35, in buyers' sacks, east and west; 5c to 10c higher for choice; Manitoba unchanged, at $5 35 to $5 70 for first patents, $5 30 to $5 40 for second patents, and $5 to $5 30 for bakers. Millfeed—Unchanged, at $13 50 to $15 for bran in bulk, and $17 50 to $18 for shorts, east and west; Manitoba, $21 for shorts and $19 for bran for export. Barley—Steady and active, at 45c for No. 2, 43c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 malting, outside, Toronto freights. Rye—Unchanged, at 75c to 76c for No. 2. Corn—New Canadian (on cob), 45c; new American yellow is easy, at 55c; new American mixed, 54c; old American No. 2 yellow, 67c; No. 3 at 66c, and No. 3 mixed at 64½c, on track at Toronto. Oats—Market continues firm in tone, at 33c to 33½c for No. 1 white, east, low freights; No. 2, 32¾c, low freights, and 32c west. Rolled oats, $4 10 for cars of bags and $4 35 for barrels, on the track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside. Peas, 65c to 66c for No. 2, west. Buckwheat, 55c to 56c west. Butter—Market unchanged; good demand for choice grades; offerings fairly large; creamery prints, 21c to 22c; tubs, 19c to 20c; dairy tubs, good to choice, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14c; inferior grades, 10c to 12c; dairy rolls, good to choice, 16c to 17c; medium, 14c to 15c. Eggs—Market continues firm in tone; new-laid are nominal, at 22c to 23c; fresh, 20c to 21c; limed, 20c. Cheese—Steady, at 10½c to 10¾c for large, and 10¾c to 11c for twins. Live hogs—Steady, at $4 80 for selects, and $4 60 for lights and fats. Dressed hogs—Steady to firm, at $6 50 for heavy and $7 30 for choice butchers.

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker.

113 Masonic Temple.

Correspondents W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin.

Long distance 'phone 1,113.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 2.—Baled Hay—There is more coming forward; No. 1 timothy is quoted steady at $8 per ton, and No. 2 and mixed clover easier, at $6 50 to $7 for car lots on the track here.

Baled Straw—The market continues firm in tone and is quoted unchanged, at $6 to $6 50 per ton for car lots on the track here.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 2.—Total receipts at the city cattle market for the week were 221 loads, with 2,514 head of cattle, 8,855 sheep and lambs, 4,003 hogs and 165 calves. Todays' receipts were 11 cars, with 51 head of cattle, 671 sheep and lambs and 164 hogs.

With the light receipts there was not much to the market today, the few transactions being on the basis of yesterday's quotations. The general conditions show a continued slight improvement over a week ago, and on all-round toning up is looked for next week, with cooler weather and the stimulus of the coming Christmas trade.

Exporters—Fair demand for a good class of cattle; poorly-finished cattle are not wanted.

Butchers—There is a slight improvement in the demand for good butchers' cattle; prices steady to firm for the best; rough butchers and common canners still away down; choice butchers' heifers are firm at $4 25 to $4 40, but very few of the latter are available.

Feeders—There is practically no demand for feeders, except for good short-keep.

Stockers—The demand is not very actice, and prices are easier, at $3 25 to $3 50 for the choicest quality.

Sheep and Lambs—Lams were quoted 10c higher, at $5 10.

Hogs—The market is steady, with no change in quotations since last week; selects, $4 80; lights and fats, $4 60. Quotations:

Exporters, heavy, cwt	$4 50	@	$4 75
Exporters, light	4 25	@	4 50
Exporters, medium	4 00	@	4 35
Export cows	3 50	@	4 00
Export bulls	3 50	@	3 75
Butchers, picked lots	4 00	@	4 20
Butchers, good to choice	3 60	@	3 80
Butchers, fair to good	3 50	@	3 60
Butchers, mixed, medium	3 00	@	3 50
Butchers, good cows	2 00	@	2 25
Butchers, common, rough	1 25	@	1 75
Export ewes	3 50	@	3 80
Butchers, bulls	1 75	@	2 50
Butchers, medium	1 75	@	2 50
Butchers, light	1 25	@	1 75
Light bulls	2 50	@	3 00
Feeders, short-keep	3 50	@	3 60
Feeders, good	3 25	@	3 40
Stockers, good	2 75	@	3 00
Milch cows, each	30 00	@	50 00
Export ewes, cwt	3 75	@	3 85
Bucks	2 50	@	2 75
Lambs	4 50	@	5 10
Culls, each	2 00	@	3 00
Calves, cwt	3 00	@	5 50
Calves, each	2 00	@	10 00
Hogs, selects, cwt	4 80	@	4 80
Hogs, lights and fats	4 50	@	4 60

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Dec. 2.—Prices today are steady and unchanged; good to choice Canadian cattle are quoted at from 10c to 11½c and 12c per lb; refrigerator beef is lower, at 8c to 8½c per lb; sheep are lower, at 10c to 12c per lb.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 2.—Butter firm and unchanged; receipts, 3,270 pkgs. Cheese strong; receipts, 2,954 boxes; state cream, small, September, colored and white, fancy, 12c; do, late-made, choice, 11c; do, good to prime, 10¼c to 10½c; do, poor to fair, 8½c to 10c; do, large, September, colored and white, fancy, 11¾c; do, late-made, colored, choice, 10¾c; do. good to prime, 10c to 10¼c; do, late-made, white, 10c; do, poor to fair, 8c to 9½c; skims, full to light, 3½c to 9½c.

fancy, 10½c; do. good to prime, 9¾c to Cheese steady, 11c to 12c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Butter steady; creameries, 16c to 25½c; dairies, 16c to 22c.

OIL MARKETS.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Dec. 2.—Credit balances, $1 60; certificates, no bid; shipments, December, 186,284 barrels.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 2.—Oil opened and closed at $1 60.

LONDON.

London, Dec. 2.—Petroleum, American refined, 5½d; spirits, 8½d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Dec. 2.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Dec. 2.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 21; southwest, $1 13; December, $1 12; May, $1 22.

DISTRICT IS OVERRUN WITH BUYERS FOR ENGLISH MARKET

Hence Londoners Can Count on Paying High Price for the Christmas Turkey.

There was the greatest glut of beef on the market this morning seen in many a day. Over 50 wagons, heavily loaded, occupied the butchers' section, and were also lined up back of the Masonic Temple to King street.

Prices as a consequence took a decided slump, and the butchers were ready to sell at any price. The market opened up with first-class beef at 5 to 5½ cents by the carcass, but before noon 4 cents was an outside price for the same quality. Other qualities sold for what the butchers could get. Finally, apparently despairing of selling his load, one butcher called Auctioneer Hunt to his assistance, and sold his beef under the hammer.

The carcasses were light, averaging about 70 pounds to the quarter. The bidding opened at $1, and finally went up to $3 10, at which eight front quarters were disposed of. Thus the butcher appears to have made more out of his beef at auction than ather men made at private sale.

There was a large offerings of poultry on the market today, but the best lines were snapped up by representatives of shippers, who are sending poultry to England for the Christmas trade. It seems that despite the losses of last year the shippers are now sending large quantities of turkeys and chickens to Great Britain, and it is said they are making big profits. Prices quoted by them on the London market today were from 11 cents to 11½ cents, live weight, and one Toronto buyer is said to have paid as high as 12½ cents a pound for live turkeys.

Chickens also sold alive for 8 cents for young and 6 cents a pound for old ones.

Local poultry dealers say that this district is overrun with poultry buyers, who are picking up everything in sight for the English Christmas trade. This year a large demand is coming from Winnipeg and further west, the influx of well-to-do settlers causing the demand. As a result, it is said, turkeys will come high this year for Christmas.

One local firm has been advertising for 1,500 turkeys for the Christmas trade in England, but it is said they have not as yet secured them, the turkey crop being none too plentiful this year, owing to the cold, wet spring and summer.

Speaking of poultry, a dealer told a reporter on the market today that a London firm is killing and shipping daily to England between 1,000 and 1,500 chickens. It is also said that a colored man—a champion chicken picker from Chicago—is plucking at this place at the rate of 100 an hour. This man is said to be the speediest in his line in Canada.

NEW SHOE FIRM; CAPITAL $50,000

Londoners Apply for a Charter—Mr. C. J. Fitzgerald Is Interested in It.

Application has been made to the Ontario Government by a number of local men for incorporation for a new shoe industry for London. The company will be known as the Cook-Fitzgerald Company, and the capitalization is placed at $50,000. The members of the new firm are Messrs. J. P. Cook, Philip Cook, jun., Edward Cook, all of this city, and C. J. Fitzgerald (well-known as the New York starter, and former sporting editor of the New York Sun). Mr. Fitzgerald is a former Londoner.

Plans for a new three-story, modern shoe factory are being prepared by Mr. W. G. Murray, the local architect, and the building will be erected on a site recently purchased by the firm on the southwest corner of Richmond and Bathurst streets. Building operations are to commence in the early spring, and manufacturing, as soon as the building is complete.

BIG INCREASE IN INLAND REVENUE

Collections for November Exceeded the Same Month of 1903 by $4,200.

The returns of the inland revenue department for London for November show a very substantial increase over the same month of 1903. During the month which closed on Wednesday, the collections amounted to $39,187 17, as follows:

Spirits, ex-warehouse	$ 6,770 09
Malt, ex-warehouse	6,414 24
Tobacco, ex-warehouse	1,883 52
Raw leaf, ex-warehouse	6,522 34
Cigars, ex-factory	11,353 92
Cigars, ex-warehouse	6,080 25
Methylated spirits	151 57
Petroleum, license fee	1 00
Other revenue	10 24
Total	$39,187 17

The total revenue for November, 1903, $35,009 25, showing an increase for this year of $4,177 92.

THE LADY FORESTERS

Presentation to Comp. L. M. Wilmer—A Pleasant Gathering.

A very enjoyable time was spent last evening at the residence of Comp. Mabel Wilkins, 136 Oxford street, when Comp. L. M. Wilmer, R.S., Companion Court Forest, No. 810, was presented with a beautifully-engraved locket and address, as a token of appreciation of the assistance she has given the court. The address was read by Comp. Hodgins, and the presentation was made by Comp. Richardson, both of Court Forest City, No. 810. After the presentation Miss Velma Ryder favored them with a very interesting solo. Comp. Anstie acted as pianist for the evening. Addresses were given by Bros. Pratt, F.S., J. Hicks, R.S., and O. H. Ryder, C.R., all of Court Dufferin, No. 4. Bro. Poole, of Court Byron, also gave a very interesting address. Bro. O. H. Ryder acted as chairman.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Dec. 3—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures quiet; December, 7s 2¼d; March, 7s 4¼d; May, 7s 4⅞d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, 4s 10d. Futures quiet; January, 4s 4½d; May, 4s 3½d.

Peas—Canadian, no stock.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 9s 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast firm, £8 to £8 15s.

Beef—Firm; extra India mess, 66s 3d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 68s 9d.

Hams—Quiet; short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 43s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, weak, 40s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, firm, 45s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, firm, 44s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, firm, 43s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 43s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, strong, 51s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, strong, 41s.

Lard—Steady; prime western, in tierces, 37s; American refined, in pails, 36s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 70s.

Cheese—Strong; American finest white, 47s; do, colored, 48s.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 22s 9d; Australian (in London), easy, 26s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 37s 3d.

Rosin—Common steady, 7s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6½d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 17s.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Dec. 2.—Beans—December, $160; January, 1 car at $1 60; February, $1 65.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Science has discovered no antidote for the venom of the Gila monster. Death follows bite sometimes in 20 minutes. Hualipi Indians are said to have a cure, the secret of which they carefully guard,

FOUGHT YEARS FOR PRINCIPLE

Trustee Gammage Has Satisfaction of Seeing His Plan at Last Approved Of.

After years of fighting for the principle, Trustee Gammage has the satisfaction at last of having a committee of the board of education adopt his idea of placing in each of the larger schools, a male teacher, who will in reality be an assistant principal. Mr. Gammage has always maintained that the board should have a male teacher in the larger schools who could at any time be relied upon to step into the principal's place and fill it satisfactorily, whether temporarily or permanently, as the case might be. Had this idea been followed out in the past, all of the present vacant principalships could now be filled by men who had been in training for years for the places they would now be called upon to fill. There would be no introduction of strange principals, and the work of education would go on as smoothly as though no vacancy had occurred.

There is another side to the question, however. The new scheme, if extended to all the schools of the city, will mean a very material increase in the salary list of the school board. And the argument will naturally he that if St. George's school is entitled to a male assistant principal, other schools are entitled to an extra male teacher. At present, female teachers are started at $300 a year and advance to $500, but it is hardly likely the board will be able to secure a male teacher to begin his duties at even the maximum paid female teachers. As fully half a dozen schools are entitled to the same treatment as St. George's, it is seen that the salary list stands an excellent chance of being run up a couple of thousand dollars annually.

What the school board as a whole thinks of the action of No. 1 will not be known until Tuesday night, when the board will meet. It is said, too, that the appointment of Miss Spence to Miss Macpherson's place in Lorne avenue school, will meet with opposition from some qurters on Tuesday night, and that an attempt will be made to have Miss Blackwell appointed instead.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—No. 1 committee of the city council held a short meeting last evening, but only routine business was transacted.

—A new 'phone has been placed in Assessment Commissioner Grant's office in the city hall. The number is 164.

—Mrs. Myrick, of Morgan Park, Chicago, sister of Mrs. Silk, 575 Talbot street, this city, died recently. The funeral took place at Chicago.

—Professor Burgess, the representative of the Church Missionary Society, will preach at Otterville on Sunday morning, and at Norwich in the evening.

—Attention is drawn to the new timetable in another column, issued by the Pere Marquette Railway. Several changes will be noted, which come into effect Monday, Dec. 5.

—Preparatory services were held in the Presbyterian Church, Glencoe, last evening, when thirteen members were received into fellowship. Rev. Hector Mackay, of London Junction, occupied the pulpit.

—The pupils of Hubrey public school have this year again sent a Christmas gift of $5 to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. They have also contributed $1 towards the South African memorial fund of this city.

—The Methodists of the city are observing tomorrow as a general day for missions, and members of the Sunday schools and Epworth Leagues are urged to heartily co-operate to make the occasion one to be remembered.

—Mrs. (Rev.) F. A. Steven, of the China Inland Mission, who has had a long missionary experience among the Chinese women of East Central China, is announced to speak at the morning meetings of the Christian Workers, tomorrow, on the subject of "Women's Work in China." The Workers are holding their seventh annual missionary day.

—Rev. Robt. J. Freeborn, of Huron, Ohio, a graduate of Huron College here, who was for some time rector of Blenheim parish, has acepted a call to the rectory of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Cleveland, and will take charge Jan. 1. He succeeds Rev. C. E. Mackenzie, who has accepted the Archdeaconate of Columbus, Ohio, and will leave the first of the year for his new station.

CARS COLLIDE.

Two street cars got into trouble on Dundas street west this morning. One of them was standing on the switch near Ridout street, when a car came up the hill, entering the other side of the switch at a fairly good speed. The cars came together. Both lost some of their woodwork, and one car had a broken flange.

"AT HOME."

The Talbot Street Mission Band gave a very successful "At Home" Thursday evening, the president, Mrs. Campbell, in the chair. The programme included choruses, and a mission crusade by young ladies of the band, and solos by Mrs. Brown, Miss McChesney and Mr. E. L. Brown. Principal Wallis, of the Simcoe street school, spoke on "Child Life and Child Training," and Pastor Ross gave an address on "Mission Band Work." Refreshments were served, and a very pleasant evening spent.

PAID $1,275 FOR A HORSE.

At the Old Glory horse sale at New York this week, Messrs. Johnston Brothers, of this city, bought Henry Winters, a 2-year-old, by Ed Winter, out of Charming Bunker. Henry Winters is a promising youngster, and brought $1,275.

WEEKLY COURT.

Very little business came up for consideration before Mr. Justice Meredith in the weekly high court this morning. Mr. John Macpherson made an application re Bartlett, for a declaration of lunacy, and appointing a committee to take charge of the estate. The matter was postponed, pending settlement. Mr. R. K. Cowan, contra.

MGR. SBARETTI'S VISIT.

Monsignor Sbaretti, the apostolic delegate in Canada, leaves Ottawa for London next Tuesday night, and will be the guest of His Lordship Bishop McEvay, at the bishop's palace, on Wednesday and Thursday. His excellency will be accompanied to London by his secretary, Rev. Dr. Sinnet.

ILLEGAL LIQUOR SELLING CHARGED.

Herbert W. Burrows, of Putman, North Dorchester, came before Squire Gorwell at the court house this afternoon, charged by License Inspector Bailey with selling liquor out of hours. The offense was alleged to have been committed on Monday, Nov. 7. Detective Northgreaves served the summons on the information of the inspector.

COURT ECLIPSE DANCE.

The members of Court Eclipse, C. O. F., and their friends to the number of 200 indulged in a very enjoyable dance at the city hall last night. A fine programme of the latest numbers was given, and the time was a most pleasant one. The music was furnished by the orchestra of Dayton & McCormick. The committee in charge of the affair included Messrs. W. Shoebotham, W. Logan, R. Logan, N. Peel, J. Nicholson, C. Perrin and A. Johnston.

THE ELKS' CONCERT.

Aside from the burlesque initiation drama, which is the unique feature of the concert to be given by the Elks next Thursday evening, at the Auditorium, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., a splendid musical and literary programme will be carried out. To every person interested in the success of the Y. M. C. A., to every member of the local lodge of Elks, and to every one who appreciates a combination of good music and clever acting, with all the accessories of original stage scenery and equipment, the concert makes a direct appeal.

SMALLPOX IN YARMOUTH.

According to the Belmont Times there are now five cases of smallpox in the family of Nathaniel Jee, Steele street, Yarmouth. All are of a mild type, and Dr. Leith, who is attending them, reports that they are doing well. The sick are Nathaniel Jee, the father; Fred L. Jee, aged 7 years; Bertha May Jee, aged 5 years; Charles A. Jee, aged 5 years; Hannah Mapletoff, aged 17 years. Two others of the family are in quarantine, but are not ill with the disease. W. O. Caughell, clerk of Yarmouth, has received a letter from the provincial board of health, congratulating the Yarmouth Board of Health upon their prompt and efficient action.

MASONIC FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late V. W. Bro. John Simpson took place this afternoon from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Parkinson, 777 Waterloo street, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. It was conducted by King Solomon Lodge of the Masons, of which Mr. Simpson was a past master, and several Masons from other local lodges were also in attendance. The following acted as pall-bearers: V. W. Bro. Davis, W. Bro. Element, W. Bro. Galpin, W. Bro. Hobbs, Bro. Jones and R. W. Bro. E. T. Essery. Rev. Dr. Ross conducted the services, which were of a very impressive nature.

NEW CAMP FORMED.

Another camp has been added to the already long list of camps of the Woodmen of the World. It was organized last night at West McGillivray, Ont., and will be known as "Dove" Camp, No. 234. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year: Past Con. Com., John W. Young; Con. Com., George F. Paxton; Adv. Lieut., Wm. J. Allison; Banker, George Saunders; Clerk, J. W. Hardy; Escort, Wm. Durr; Watchman, R. E. Allison; Sentry, H. Young; Managers, J. Trevethick, Wm. Allison, John Young; Delegate, George F. Paxton; Alter. Del., J. W. Hardy.

SPENT 50 YEARS AT BRIGHT.

Mr. E. A. Brady has returned to the city, after an absence of three days in Bright, attending the funeral of his wife's father, Mr. Wm. W. Milburn, who died on Nov. 29. Mr. Milburn had attained the ripe old age of 79 years and 6 months, of which 50 years were spent in the village of Bright. The funeral was very largely attended, by his friends and neighbors, by whom he was universally loved and respected. The interment was made at Innerkip. Besides the widow, there survive, Mrs. John Hall, Toronto; Mrs. A. E. Sherrington, Walkerton; Mrs. Russell, Brantford; Mr. Robt. Milburn, Brantford, and Mrs. Ed Brady, of this city, and Miss Etta, at home.

CHRYSANTHEMUM WEDDING.

On the evening of Nov. 30, a very pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Elliott, Riverdale Farm, Lucan, when their third daughter, Minnie A., was married to Mr. Albert Simpson, of McGillivray. About thirty guests witnessed the ceremony, Rev. J. A. Ayearst, of Lucan, officiating. Miss Maud Elliott, of London, played the wedding march as the bride, who was given away by her father, was led to the altar. She was prettily-attired in a pale gray gown with garnitures of gray silk ruchings and pale pink chiffon applique. Her going-away suit was of dark blue granite cloth, trimmed with champagne cloth and blue silk braid, wearing with it a black hat with white chiffon facing and black ostrich plume. After the ceremony and congratulations, the guests sat down to a bountiful wedding breakfast, the table being prettily dectorated with chrysanthemums and smilax, the house being similarly decorated. At an early hour, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson left for their new home in McGillivray, taking with them the best wishes of those present. The bride was the recipient of many handsome and useful presents, including a beautiful gold brooch set with rubies, presented by the groom.

WILL YOUR WIDOW Be as Well Dressed As Your Wife Is?

If you should die first, you may leave her an annual income, secured by over eight millions of dollars, if you procure one of

Our Continuous Installment Policies

That income continues as long as she may live. Saves her all financial worry.

Plan not too expensive for you!

If you live, you may enjoy it yourself.

Mutual Life of Canada.

C. E. German, General Agent,

421 Richmond Street.

If You Want Proper-Fitting Glasses . .

go where the fitting of glasses is made a specialty, as you would go to a drygoods store for drygoods, or to a hardware store for hardware.

Our methods of testing the eyes are most modern, and our time entirely devoted to this work.

W. R. BISHOP, 212 Dundas St. Upstairs.

Keenleyside & Co. Lard Oil and Other Oils.

Manufacturers of

Wonderful Washing Compound

Best in the market. Thousands of testimonials. Try it For sale by GEO MARSHALL & CO., 258 Dundas Street. xt

Some people are out for bargains in

COAL.

Bargains in Coal are dangerous. The best bargain is QUANTITY AND QUALITY.

DALY,

19 YORK STREET. 'PHONE 348.

Keep the Home Bright.

by sending us Lace Curtains and Draperies to be cleaned and dyed. This is one of the pleasant ways to economize. We call for parcels.

R. PARKER & CO.,

Cleaners and Dyers,

400 Richmond Street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

HEADS RED CROSS WORK

Beautiful Grand Duchess Serge Helping Russian Soldiers.

London, Dec. 3. — The English national sentiment and the family affection of the King of England have been sadly tangled in the recent strained relations between Great Britain and Russia. As King of England Edward VII. has been more deeply wrought up over the North Sea tragedy than over any international stress that has happened for years; connected by tender ties with the royal family of Russia his personal sympathy with the Czar is undoubted.

One of the tenderest of these ties exists through his favorite and beautiful niece, the Grand Duchess Serge of Russia. The Grand Duchess is the daughter of the King's much loved sister, the Princess Alice, who married the Grand Duke of Hesse.

King Edward's lovely niece is one of the most indefatigable workers in aid of wounded Russian soldiers in the Czar's empire. She is president of the Moscow section of the Russian Red Cross Society and it was only by the Emperor's express commands that she was forbidden from going to the scene

Mortar was made by the people of Tahiti when our ancestors were shivering in holes in the rocks. They dived into the sea, brought up lumps of coral, burned them in pits, using wood as fuel, and mixed the lime they got in this fashion with sharp sand and water, with this mixture the ingenious savage plastered the walls and floor of his house, and a better mortar could not be obtained.

Indians of Central and South America have for centuries used a loom.

Most cases of Fourth of July lockjaw arise from accidents with blank cartridges, comparatively few being caused by shooting crackers or fireworks.

The first knife was a flint flake, and the earliest spoon a shell, to which primitive man learned in the course of ages to fasten a handle of wood.

One quart of goat's milk may be considered equal to one and a half quarts of cow's milk.

Thirteen life insurance companies in Great Britain refuse to accept risks on unvaccinated persons.

The Bank of Toronto

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO.

CAPITAL and SURPLUS $6,300,000.00.

FROM THE DAY OF ITS OPENING, FORTY-NINE YEARS AGO,

Down to the present time, the business of this bank has gone forward without interruption, but never has it been so well prepared to meet and satisfy the needs of its patrons as now.

EVERY OFFICER of the Bank is pledged not to divulge the business of any of its customers.

WE HAVE A SEPARATE BANKING ROOM FOR WOMEN.

JOHN PRINGLE - MANAGER.

London To Have Team In Intermediate Series

Enthusiastic Hockeyists Decide on Representation in the O. H. A.

Plenty of Good Material Is Available—Officers Chosen —The Local Outlook.

London is to have an intermediate hockey team in the O. H. A. this season. Last night at the Slater shoe store a large number of enthusiasts held a meeting, and the result was the organizing of a team which is worthy of the supoprt of every citizen who takes any interest in Canada's great game. The meeting first considered the advisability of placing a team in the O. H. A., and in a remarkably short time a decision was reached, officers chosen and a message sent to Secretary Hewitt, of the Ontario Hockey Association, notifying him of the action taken.

Mr. Archie McMahen had volunteered to leave on the midnight train and represent the newly-organized team at the annual meeting of the O. H. A., which is being held today.

The officers of the club are going to make the team the best in the city. Assurance of this was given at the meeting, when there were a number of the best players in the city in attendance. All of them stated that they believed the team would be the best that could be secured, and that they wanted to put their shoulders to the wheel and do all that they possibly could. There seems to be a tendency among the best men to get with the best team, and one that is named after the city. There was a spirit of earnestness in everything done.

The officers are for the most part men of experience. They are:

Patrons—T. S. Hobbs, J. W. Little, John Labatt, Mayor Beck and Harry Carling.

Honorary President—Hon. C. S. Hyman.

Honorary Vice-President — Senator Coffey.

President—Mr. Frank Reid.

Vice-President—Mr. John S. Brown.

Secretary—Mr. Fred McMartin.

Treasurer—N. McK. Millman.

Executive Committee—Arthur Little, William Wilson and Wallace Laut.

Acting Manager—Mr. William Wilson.

The bankers of the city promise to form a good league this season. The teams will be largely the same as last year, only a few of the players having been changed to different points. It is expected that at least four teams will be in the going, and the games will be played, as was the case last season, behind closed doors.

It is not likely that the Aberdeens will put a team in any of the O. H. A. divisions, although definite word to that effect has not been received. The Imperials are another local team which close followers of the game are waiting to hear from. Every club should be in line by now. Of course, the teams mentioned may be preparing quietly—and that helps some.

Detroit admirers of the game of hockey have taken a decisive step towards its promotion. On Thursday evening a number of those interested met and formed an association. Most of those present were old Canadian players or admirers of the game, not a few hailing from London. It is the intention of the club to get together as soon as possible for practice. This will be impracticable until a rink has been secured, but the executive committee appointed has been empowered to look up a suitable locality and report to another meeting to be held soon. Among the players who were there were R. Hartnett, Windsor; F. M. Douse, London; W. M. Hyslop, Niagara Falls; F. O. White, London; W. F. McCarten, Simcoe; J. F. Alexander, Detroit; Jack Thompson, Toronto; Joseph Rogers, Toronto; F. C. J. Moore, Toronto; Roy Struthers, Tilbury; J. A. Matheson, Detroit; T. D. Wilson, London; T. A. Quary, Detroit; B. Buchanan, Winnipeg; W. R. Cline, Detroit; F. G. Pulver, Detroit; R. A. Black, Detroit; Mr. Hobbs, Preston.

The meeting held last night to organize a London hockey team for the season was a hummer. Enough was done and said in less than two hours to convince anyone that the men who attended mean to strive to organize a real London team in dead earnest. All of them were young, and the spirit to keep everything clean was striking. There is no chance of any semi or out-and-oud professionals being taken on, as the team will be made up, no doubt, of the best of the home-brew players, and new men who have come to the city during the summer. Business is meant, and the meeting may be looked upon as a turning stone for hockey in London. Everyone has been pledged to work hard, first of all, for the interests of the citizens. With support the team will be a winner. The executive committee will meet very soon and arrangements will be made and pointers received as to the players. Although it is assured that there will be plenty of material, the officers will be pleased to hear from any new men who intend getting in the game, and who think that they could qualify for the team. Competent men will be secured, and no one will be "turned down" without a fair trial. The club intends to get the very best players in the city, and it is known that there is no dearth of them.

Probably no club which has put in preparatory work for the O. H. A. season has worked harder than the Hortons. These boys, independent in every sense of the word, have now been at the get-ready game for a month and a half. Last year's experience in Association hockey gave them many valuable pointers, and with their training well advanced, by the time the season opens they will be worth watching. Long-distance runs are being taken almost every night. This exercise is in lieu of that which can be obtained in a gymnasium, such as St. John's Club has at its disposal. Any exercise, so long as it is steady and not too violent, will help greatly to put a team in playable condition.

The delegates who will represent London at the O. H. A. meeting tonight are Willis Cox for the St. John's, W. Foley for the Hortons, and Archie McMahen for the newly-organized London hockey club. All of them are good men and the interests of London will be well looked after.

Toronto Telegram: Why should all London weep because the O. H. A. refuses to declare Harry Peel a good amateur? It wasn't the O. H. A. that made him professional. Mr. Peel did that himself with his little hockey stick when he shouldered it and struck for Pittsburg. The O. H. A. simply leaves him where he left himself. If London will be angry, why not be angry at Mr. Peel, and not the O. H. A.?"

The O. H. A. didn't make Peel a professional, nor did it do anything but hammer the cause of justice.

Toronto Telegram: The O. H. A. slipped on a Peel and pretty nearly fell last winter, but it cought its feet again. By the looks of things the O. H. A. has "caught its feet" in a trap that is going to do it no good.

Of all the Toronto papers the News has treated the Peel case most fairly, for in yesterday's edition it fully justifies the action of the O. H. A. in reinstating Peel. It cites the case of Jack Carmichae, and says that only after hard work was he reinstated after being out of the running for two or three years. Peel has been barred from the O. H. A. for considerably over two years, and the News in attempting to uphold the association merely cites a case exactly similar to Peel's—except that Carmichael is in the game still. The News' statement is as follows: "There is no doubt that Harry Peel is one of the most unassuming players in the O. H. A. and that it is hard luck for him to be kept out of the games, but he broke the laws of the association knowingly, and must take the result of his own action until such time that the O. H. A. sees fit to let him back again. Take the case of Jack Carmichael, who was kept out for two or three years, for the same reason that Peel was expelled for. It was not until after a lot of hard work that Carmichael was reinstated."

This paper also states that the president did not work the game on personal reasons. Then why didn't he get after Carmichael's case in the same way?

There has been considerable talk in London since Harry Peel was ousted by the executive of the O. H. A. of how the city and the western hockey clubs generally were to "get even," but such talk will do London no good. Many feel that everything points to a professional hockey league in Canada before long, and the Toronto people are doing more to hasten this by their co-called purity, than all the crooked work the individual clubs could do. London and a great many other places have been given nothing but slaps in the face and discouragement in attempts to put players on an amateur basis, and aid the sport generally. It is denied by no one that many of the players on the older teams in Ontario are professionals, according to the statutes of the association, but nothing is done. There is nothing to prevent any man being brought to a town, given a job and put on a team. Before long players finding only fair positions will go in droves to the teams which are springing up like toadstools across the line. Then the good players who are left here, or at least some of them, will be demanding remuneration. Hockey was too good a game for the Yankees to keep their hands off. Let it be hoped that London will get a team together and show that in spite of all Toronto's hammering, London can make a splendid showing.

ALL HIGHLANDERS WILL BE IN LINE

New York, Nov. 30. — Frank Farrell, owner of the New York American League Club, does not anticipate trouble in signing Pitcher Chesbro to a 1905 contract, although reports of his retirement have been in constant circulation in the newspapers. He does not believe that these stories were started by the twirler. The chances are that Chesbro, when asked if he would be with New York again, stated to a newspaper writer that it depended upon the salary that was offered to him. Upon this slight foundation a sensational story was founded and it has grown as it went the rounds until it is made to appear that Chesbro is an insurgent, when there never has been the slightest friction between him and his club. "When Griffith goes after Chesbro's 1905 contract," said Farrell, "he'll bring it back with him, and I am satisfied that the affair between them will be transacted by correspondence. Chesbro is not a bluffer and he has the business sense that so many ball players lack. He wants a fair price for his pitching ability and our record shows that we have never been parsimonious with our players. All our men will be in line next sping, and there will be additions to our 1904 line-up. With this added strength we should have the best ball team in the business next season."

FOR DELICATE STOMACHS.

Most people have trouble in selecting a medicine that will relieve without upsetting the stomach. Angier's Emulsion is a known stomach medicine that cures without causing bad after-results. It restores health by strengthening the stomach, promoting nutrition, building up the life and blood tissues.

HAS THRICE LED AMERICAN IN BATTING

Napoleon Lajoie, manager-infielder of the Cleveland American League Club, who disputes with Hans Wagner the palm of being the greatest in the world and who is assuredly the chief star in the American League, hails from Woonsocket, R. I., where he learned to play ball between spells of all sorts of manual labor. While playing with independent teams in Rhode Island he attracted the attention of President Charles Marston, of the Fall River Club, of the New England League, who signed him in 1896. He at once became noted for his terrific hitting and fine fielding. His reputation soon spread over the country and in the middle of 1897 his release was purchased by the Philadelphia National League Club, making his appearance with the Phillies Aug. 12. In two weeks he was hailed as a wonder and his fame continued to grow until he is now regarded as the greatest all-around player in the country. In 1898 he was tried at first base and at once became one of the best in that position. In 1899 he essayed second base and also made such a success that he has played that position ever since. In 1901 he jumped to the new Athletic Club, of the expanded American League, and led the entire league in batting. In April, 1902, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court decided that the option clause in the National League contract was valid and enjoined Lajoie, Bernhardt and Fraser from further play with the Athletics. Fraser returned to the Phillies, but Lajoie and Bernhardt jumped to the Cleveland Club—the first named at a salary of $25,000 for three years. Lajoie's advent in Cleveland made that team a pennant possibility and that club a financial success. In his four years in the American League Lajoie has thrice led that organization in batting with averages of .422 for 1901, .355 for 1903 and .379 for 1904. In 1902 he was second with .369, Delehanty just beating him out. After peace was established between the major leagues, Lajoie came to Philadelphia and was purged of contempt of court he incurred in 1902 when he jumped to Cleveland. For next season Lajoie has been appointed manager-captain of the Cleveland team, thus realizing the ambition of his professional life.

SPORTS STAYED AWAY; THEY ARE SORE NOW

San Francisco, Dec. 3. — Indications are that when Britt and Nelson meet here on Dec. 20 the biggest crowd that ever saw little men battle in this city will be at the ringside. San Francisco never held so many sore sports as it does now. They are not sore over the way the Corbett-Nelson bout went, or over money lost, but over their mistake in doping the fight to be an ordinary sort of thing, with the winner in, and, because of this, absenting themselves from the best bout in many a day. While a good-sized crowd saw Corbett and Nelson, it was nothing like the attendance of many other bouts of the past two or three years. Many of those who are classed as regular patrons of all big events were fooled into staying away.

When the money was cut up it was found that the total receipts were but $11,683, which is very light by comparison with some of the recent gates. Of this money, the club's share was $5,258. Nelson and Corbett cut the remainder, giving the winner $3,855, and the loser $2,570. Nelson cleaned up more than $2,400 in bets, so that he did pretty well. Corbett, who has no money to speak of, lost nothing, so far as is known, through wagers. Nelson might have won more had he been able to get the benefit of the price, as some wagers, not very heavy, were placed at prices as long as 10 to 3.

EIGHTEEN TEAMS TO RIDE IN SIX-DAY RACE

New York, Dec. 2. — Eighteen teams will compose the starters in the six-day bicycle race to begin in Madison Square Garden at 2:05 a.m. next Monday. Following is the official list: Jean Gougoltz, Switzerland, and P. Breton, France; Arthur Vanderstuyft, Belgium, and Johann Stol, Holland; Antoine Dussot, Argentine Republic, and Andre Mazan, France; Bobby Walthour, Atlanta, Ga., and Bennie Munroe, Tennessee; Nat Butler and James F. Moran, Boston; W. Palmer, Australia, and Emil Agraz, Mexico; W. E. Samuelson and Saxon Williams, Salt Lake City; Otto Mayo Pennsylvania, and Jod Newkirk, Chicago; John Bedell and Menus Bedell, Lynbrook, L. I.; E. F. Foot and Oliver Dorlon, Sheepshead Bay, L. I.; Hugh Maclean, Boston and James B. Bowles' Chicago; Harry Caldwell, New Hampshire, and Norman C. Hopper, Minneappolis; Patrick Keegan, Lowell, Mass.; and Patrick F. Keegan, Boston; Floyd Krebs, Newark, N. J., and Joseph Fogler, Brooklyn; Charles Turville, Philadelphia, and Louis Mettling, Boston; Sammy Sulkins, Boston, and Joseph Rockowitz, New York; Harry Downing and Burton Downing, San Jose, California; Wm. F. King, Missouri, and Mario Rossino, Italy.

SCIENCE WILL WATCH THE SIX-DAV RACE

New York, Dec. 3. — Out of the six-day bicycle race which begins in Madison Square Garden next Monday, it is hoped that scientific information of great value to students of training and endurance will be obtained. Professor W. O. Atwater, of Wesleyan University, one of the best-known chemists in the country, who has made a careful study of the training of men for contests of endurance, has obtained permission to bring a party of scientists to the garden for the week of the big race. These men will live in the camp with the riders and will make a careful study of their methods of life during the week.

What the scientists are particularly anxious to study is the food of the riders as compared with the amount of muscular work done by them. Absolutely nothing will be concealed from the scientists, and they will be at liberty to give their views on the humanity of the race at any stage of it.

BASEBALL.

DUFFY FOR MANAGER.

Philadelphia, Dec. 2.—The stockholders of the Philadelphia Ball Club, which was chartered Thursday under the laws of New Jersey, and which takes the place of the former National League Baseball Club of this city, met in Camden, N. J., today and elected William J. Shettsline, of this city, president. D. Lroy Reeves, also of this city, was made secretary. Practically all the stockholders of the old club are interested in the new organization. The members of the board of directors are William Potter, president of the old club; Edward Hynemann, and Messrs. Shettsline and Reeves. The new organization is capitalized at $50,000 full paid. President Shettsline has been connected with the Philadelphia National League Club since its organization in 1882.

The new club will immediately begin the reconstruction of its team. Hugh Duffy, last year's manager, will be retained.

JAPS WANT BALL GAME.

Stanford University, Cal., Dec. 3.—A letter has been received from Iso Abe, superintendent of the athletic department of Waseda University, Japan, expressing a desire to arrange an international baseball match between Stanford and the Japanese university. Waseda University won the intercollegiate championship of Japan and is represented by a strong team. The Japanese prefer to have the game take place in San Francisco. There is a strong probability that the match will be arranged.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Bennings — Preen, 4 to 1; Blue Coat, 2½ to 1; Bohemia, 4 to 5; Rockland, 10 to 1; Payne, 4 to 1; James F., 13 to 5.

DECIDED AGAINST SLOAN.

Paris, Dec. 1. — Advocate-General Blondel today submitted to the court of appeals his opinion that the lower court had erred in giving a judgment favorable to "Tod" Sloan, the American jockey, against the jockey club. The opinion says the club is the exclusive judge of discipline within its precincts. This opinion foreshadows the judgment of the court of appeals which was postponed for a week.

The court of appeals at Paris, Nov. 17, began hearing the appeal of the French Jockey Club against the decision of a lower court favorable to "Tod" Sloan in the suit for $40,000 damages which the jockey brought against the club for being warned off the turf in connection with Rose de Mai's winning the Prix de Diane at the Chantilly races in May, 1902.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Dec. 2.—At New York—Chemnitz, from Bremen.

At Boston—Sylvania, from Liverpool.

At Genoa—Hohenzollern, from New York.

At Havre—La Gascogne, from New York.

THE HIGHBINDERS ON THE WARPATH

Real Battle in Streets of the New York Bowery.

CHINESE TONGS SEEK REVENGE

Mail Shirt Found on One Prisoner—Colt .44s Their Weapons—Two Outsiders Hit by Stray Shots.

New York, Dec. 2.—A dozen Chinese held a regular highbinder, six-shooter war dance on the Bowery in the early hours of a recent morning. The electric elevated cars were running overhead, the tourist crowd was pouring out of the Chinese theater, a half block away a German Prince was taking in the sights of New York. In the midst of it the Chinese quarter an island of 2,000 souls in a sea of 5,000,000 was dealing justice in its own way. It was a real Highbinder battle, fought with all the mixed accompaniments of hatchets, Colt .44s, mail shirts and joss charms against bullets. The one man killed was a white man.

The hatchetmen of the On Leong Tong started it. They were bringing off a plot to kill Wong Sang, a Hip Sing man and partner of Mock Duck, who was winged and nearly killed a fortnight ago. Mock Duck and his Hip Sing Tong brethren had broken all Chinese ethics by dragging the white man into a blackmailing dispute. But the wily Wong Sang and his fellow-hatchetmen laid an ambush and bought off a drawn battle.

As nearly as any white man can come to an understanding of a Chinese fight, this is the story of the beginning of New York's Highbinder war:

The Lee company is the dominant financial interest in New York's Chinatown. It is an association of capitalists, merchants and gambling house keepers—these last being regarded by the Chinese as legitimate business men. The Hip Sing Tong ("tong" means company) and the On Leong Tong are Highbinders. Highbinders are blackmailers, parasites, hired thugs, gentlemen adventurers. It is a mistake to suppose that the "Highbinders" are any one society. They are several societies, all with the common object of living by their wits, and usually at outs with one another. The Hip Sings and On Leongs are two of these—the only two which are very active in New York.

Some four or five years ago the Hip Sing Tong began to demand tribute from the Lee society's gambling house keepers. The Lee society, it is believed, paid up at first. But the On Leong Tong saw the graft and "wanted in." This double game of blackmail was too much for the Lees to handle. They refused tribute. Then began a boycott which nearly paralyzed all gaming in Chinatown. The Highbinders, born gamblers all of them, refused to patronize the games. They used their influence to keep others away. It killed the pie-gow game, which under the most favorable circumstances is only moderately profitable to the house. Fan-tan, which can be manipulated so as to return as big a profit to the house as Al. Adams' policy game, went along, but in a desultory fashion. Still it went, and the Hip Sings, by far the more enterprising tong of the two, took counsel.

Some Hip Sing genius—it may have been Mock Duck—conceived an idea so original and daring and dangerous, for a Chinese, that the Hip Sings must have hesitated a long time, before they put it into operation. It was to ring in the American forces of purity on the side of Highbinder blackmail. Briefly, they "peached" to the Parkhurst Society, told where the main gambling houses were and helped out on the raids. Mock Duck, smooth, unctuous, diplomatic, was their go-between. It was he who carried the information to the Parkhurst people and led the raids.

It was a function which called for superb nerve. Among the real Cantonese Chinese, a man who informs to the white law, even though the information be given to avenge the death of his father, is doomed. Vengeance may wait for years, but it comes in the end. There is a mysterious Chinese killing in a lumber camp, or in the back room of a laundry—and "the police are baffled."

Now, Mock Duck, by this act, had made himself doubly odious. He informed to the whites and became also a thorn in the flesh of the On Leongs. By this plan of enlisting the whites he bade fair to bring the Lees to terms with the Hip Sings, and the On Leongs would be left out in the cold. As far back as a year ago, the "Chinatown bums," the Bowery go-betweens of the quarter, predicted that the On Leongs would make trouble in the end.

The trouble came a fortnight ago. Lee Sing, imported from Vermont for the purpose, shot Mock Duck. He did a clumsy job. The police got him. Then the Hip Sings committed the last unpardonable crime among the Chinese. They swore in the white law courts against Lee Sing, the On Leong Highbinder who did the job. Mock Duck is still in the hospital, but is going to get well.

Under ordinary circumstances, it was simply up to the Hip Sings to wipe out an On Leong to pay for Mock Duck, that being the eye for an eye rule of the tongs. But there were no ordinary circumstances. Highbinder ethics, as interpreted by the On Leongs demanded that a real Hip Sing should pay for the breach of etiquette. Self-interest demanded it, too. Where would the Highbinders be if Chinese took to reporting crime to the white police?

The On Leongs marked Wong Sang, Mock Duck's partner and an active worker in Parkhurst Society interests. Somewhere through the hidden, underground channels of Chinatown there filtered the information that the On Leongs were after Wong Sang. It reached the Hip Sings, and four or five Highbinders, with padded, bullet-proof armor under their blouses and long Colt .44s under their jackets, were told off as a bodyguard. Wherever Wong Sang has gone in these last few days four ordinary looking Chinese have strolled not far away.

The superb indifference of the marked Chinese was Wong's. He went about his business, neither courting trouble nor avoiding it. On Friday night it seemed good to him to attend the historical drama at the Chinese Theater. Had the On Leong spies been active they would have noticed that Wong bought five tickets instead of one.

Prince Hohenlohe was in the theater. He was a great attraction. No one knew, of course, that a peaceable-looking, sleepy Chinaman in the house was destined in an hour or two to be the center of a show which would make the prince as an attraction look small.

For around the corner, on the Bowery, half a dozen Chinese were loafing sleepily. Two of them were sitting on the steps of a basement barber shop, their hands tucked in their sleeves, their attitude one of repose. A policemen came along and routed them out. They scurried down the street, only to loaf back again when the coast was clear.

Further up the Bowery, two Chinese were having a friendly little argument. Clear across the street, away out of Chinatown's sphere of influence, still another, a mere boy, stood with his hands in his pockets, hunched up against the cold.

Two doors above the basement barber shop is 14 Bowery, the clubhouse of the Hip Sings, where Wong Sang always goes for awhile after the theater. Perhaps the Hip Sing watchman was not there that night. Perhaps he knew who these men were, and, knowing that Wong was guarded, welcomed the challenge.

At any rate, when the theater crowd poured out, a little after midnight, Wong Sang and four or five other Chinese rounded the corner into the Bowery. Somewhere there was a signal. The men in the basement entrance rose. The loitering boy across the street ran to the car tracks. And somebody fired. The Hip Sing guard rallied back to back and drew. In a second, the night air of the Bowery was torn by a dozen .44 bullets. Wong Sang, unscathed, ran from the midst of the battle and scurried up the stairs of 8 Bowery, a "hangout" of his. His henchmen, from behind elevated pillars, signs, doorways, poured a concerted but wild fire at the On Leong men.

In the saloon at 12 Bowery John Baldwin, a laborer, and W. T. Thomas, a white hangeron of Chinatown, were drinking.

Splash!

A bullet smashed through the front door. The whites rushed to the street as the second volley was fired. The Chinese boy on the car tracks was in action, pumping his .44 at the group on the sidewalk. Thomas jumped back. As he did so a bullet struck the pipe in his mouth, shattering its bowl. Baldwin was slower. He got it square in the abdomen and he died in the hospital.

The prince and his party were at Chatham Square and ducked to cover. Horace Lardi, an Italian laborer, standing 150 yards away, got a stray bullet in the hip. There was a wild commotion in the Bowery. Half of the people were running away, the other half rushing to see the fight.

Policeman John Dimond charged down, and after him Detectives Carr and Powers. By that time the Hip Sing men were in a rough square, reloading and firing desperately over their shoulders, after the fashion of tong men. The On Leong men on the outskirts faded away as the police charged this group. The firing stopped.

Then came a little incident which proved how wildly the tong men were carrying on this blind fight. Powers bore down on a big Chinese and grabbed him. The Chinese whirled, put his gun against Power's chest and pulled the trigger. Powers, however, had the gun in his hand and the hammer fell on a fold of his buckskin glove. Dimond laid out the Chinese with his night-stick. Almost never does a tong man attack a white; his business is with his own people, but the Hip Sings, plain targets for a doorway fire, were in mad panic.

All this was over in a few seconds. Dozens of shots had been fired and not a Chinese was touched—unless, indeed, some of the fighters carried wounds away.

The police booked three gun fighters, all of them declared to be Hip Sing men and one witness. Right there they got a crushing surprise. Wong Sang looked fatter than any Chinese really ought to be. His body didn't seem to fit his legs. They made him strip off his blouse. Underneath was a tunic that might have stopped a Mauser bullet. It was made of Chinese silk, built on the plan of a wide life preserver, and stuffed to a thickness of three inches with some light but strong material.

On Ling, when jammed against the station railing for examination, gave forth a metallic ring. They took him to pieces and rubbed their eyes. He wore a mail shirt of fine links, made of the best English steel, and weighing fully thirty pounds. It was padded at the points where it might chafe the body, finished at the bottom with a fringe of silk, and showed signs of wear.

Wong Sang yielded up a .44 Colt, brand new. So did the man in mail. Little Yung Chin, as smiling and moon-faced a Highbinder as ever cut a throat, was unarmored, but he handed out a gun. On Ling had no gun, but there were 200 Chinese about when the police charged and at gun passing the Highbinders can give the Tenderloin aces.

As compared to the familiar Highbinder wars of the Pacific Coast, the long settled Chinese district of this country, the New York war presents certain points of difference. Never, in San Francisco, or Portland, have they taken chances on fighting in a place where there must be many white witnesses. That, with the poor shooting, and the attack on Powers marks the avenging angels of the Hip Sing and On Leong as beginners. Then, two or three days ago, while the rumors of this war were surging through Chinatown the police received a letter written in English, threatening them if they took a hand. That, if it really came from a Chinaman, is unusual. So is the unheard-of crime of Mock Duck and his fellows in dragging a white reform society into a Highbinder war.

It is over for the time. No one now knows just who fired the shot that struck Baldwin. Chinatown regards the three armed men under arrest as "goners." But this, in the opinion of every one who knows the Chinese, won't end it. The Hip Sings and On Leongs, whose long records on the Pacific Coast read like the lists of a civil war regiment, will never let a feud like this drop, with a score of only one wounded.

And as for Mock Duck, who informed. "Well," said a Chinese bum yesterday, "if Mock don't want to get it somewhere in the digestion he'll buy his ticket straight from the hospital to Canton, China.

Letters to the Editor.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S REQUEST.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The discussion, as reported at the meeting of the public library board, as well as what may be heard on the street, shows a misunderstanding of the position of the Historical Society. The substance of that society's request desired the permission of the board to meet in one of the vacant rooms on the second floor on seven or eight evenings during the winter months. Dr. Woolverton's offer of generous assistance in establishing a museum, and the known willingness of the society to add thereto all papers, books and suitable historical materials that might come into its trust or possession, have apparently led to the misapprehension that the society sought a tenure of the east room to be paid for by its establishing and maintaing a public museum.

It need hardly be said that the members of the Historical Society have no selfish purpose to serve. They are citizens of both sexes who regard it a duty or a privilege to collect and preserve the records of the foundation and development of our city and county. They have paid the expenses of attendance of outside speakers and investigators, but no member has received ought but thanks for his or her praiseworthy labors, not even the secretaries, who have had so much work to do.

For the prosecution of these objects, at what more appropriate place, while there is room, could citizens meet, than in the public library building? And not only people engaged in historical investigations, but any and all other citizens should be welcome there who care to come together to promote educational arts and sciences among us as long as the lectures, sessions or exhibit are approved by the Library board and freely open to the public.

In a town where there is no art gallery or museum, the public library building may appropriately, and in any case quite legally, house pictures and collections of scientific and instructive objects, as well as books and newspapers. It isn't as though our public buildings were already well adorned with these kinds of treasures. Where is there another city of the wealth and population of London that has not a single painting of statue or a scientific collection to which one may take a visitor and point with pleasure? We are in this respect worse off than we were 30 years ago, when Mr. Mummery's collection was lodged in the old Mechanics' Institute on Talbot street. It ought to be said that credit is due the teachers of the Collegiate Institute who have made a start in the way of placing fine engravings on the walls of their assembly halls.

Chairman Jeffrey's opinion, if correctly reported, is that Londoners do not care much for these things. I am anxious to believe that he underrates the esthetic and scientific tastes of his fellow-citizens. During the four months that there was a loan collection of good paintings in oil and watercolors in the Normal School Auditorium, visitors to see these works of art were numerous and appreciative. Surely there is not anyone but would like to see something of this kind at the public library. I have nothing to say against good fiction, indeed I am strongly in favor of it as a department of literature, but, and that notwithstanding Dr. Jeffrey's reported positive attitude, I believe I am one of a majority of the people of London who would approve of the library board's reducing the item for popular novels, if necessary, and using the sum thus derived in co-operating with the Historical Society, the Entomological Society, the Women's Art Club and others in starting an art gallery and museum on the second floor of the library building.

J. DEARNESS.

London, Dec. 2.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

James McKee, Linnwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil, Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald, Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing, Markham, Ont.
John Mader, Mahone Bay, N. S.
Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well-known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

For Stout Folk.

A good many custom tailors who think they know how cannot design—cut or tailor suits to fit stout men.

They recognize a variation from the regular type, but the difference in the details of the various measurements puzzle them.

Instead of regarding the type as a whole and designing their patterns on comprehensive lines they lose themselves in minutiæ.

The result is a suit that makes one feel like the side of a house or a Chicago alderman!

Semi-ready suits for stout men are designed to minimize their portliness and to fit.

They are tailored out of particular fabrics to assist in producing the effect of slimness.

They can be tried on and forejudged before being purchased, and you are under no obligation to buy.

Then your purchase money is refunded for any cause whatever!

429

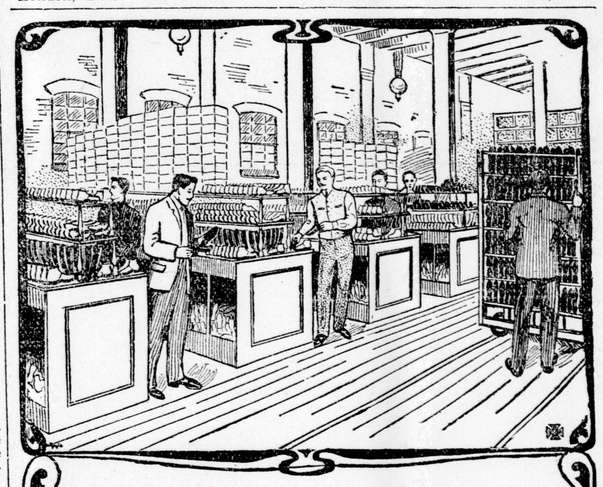
Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON
176 DUNDAS STREET,
also ST. THOMAS and STRATFORD.

December "Four-Track News."

Just out. See any newsdealer. Best magazine on the market; 5 cents a copy.

The Czar of Russia, with 90,000,000 acres, is the biggest landowner in the world.



No Flaws are Found
—IN—
"Maltese Cross" Rubbers

The reason being that every particle of material used and every rubber, during manufacture and when complete, is subjected to the most rigid inspection before being sent to the Packing Room.

As a result they

Fit Well. Look Well. Wear Well.

Manufactured only by
THE GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MFG. CO., OF TORONTO, Limited.
Branches—Montreal and Winnipeg.

DO YOU KNOW
THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CANADA IN SIX VOLUMES?
HAVE YOU HEARD

That it is written by 200 great Canadians?
That it tells all that is known about Canada?
That you may obtain a set for a very small sum?

Would You Like a Book for Nothing?

We will send you a book containing Maps, Portraits, Scenery, Sample Pages, an Account of the Writers, and a lot of Interesting Literature about "Canada," free for the asking, and make you an offer that will make your patriotic heart dance for joy. Fill out the attached coupon and mail to us today — BEFORE YOU SLEEP.

Cut out and mail today.

The Linscott Publishing Co.,
Brantford, Canada.

Send to address below, without cost to me, your little book on "Canada" and your little payment offer for a set of the Encyclopedia.

Name .....
Address .....

75k-3,7,10,17

Why Hesitate

to take a BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND TRAINING when hundreds have taken it and are now earning a handsome salary? The

F.C.B.C.

(Y. M. C. A., - - - London) would like to have an opportunity of laying facts before you.
Are you interested?
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

$22 Scotch Tweed Suitings

CHOICEST GOODS.

O. LABELLE
Oddfellows' Block Corner.

His First Lesson.



A little exercise with the gloves is one of the most healty of indoor exercises, and the knowledge gained will prove useful in after years.
We carry a full line of Boxing Gloves of all sizes, at prices from $1 25 to $6, with many to choose from at prices in between.
All of excellent quality and splendid value in prices.
BROCK'S GUN STORE
192 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

—Pure Flour is essential to perfect health, because the body draws much needed nutriment from bread and other products of flour.
—All practical and scientific tests prove that

"DIAMOND" FLOUR IS PURE.

"Diamond" Flour always yields the lightest, whitest and most wholesome bread and rolls — the kind that help the whole system to better health.
—Ask your grocer for "Diamond" Flour and refuse substitutes.

HUNT BROS.

Wesley Harrison
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.
'Phone 1,150. 671 Dundas St. East.

W. J. SMITH & SONS,
Undertakers and Embalmers
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

D. A. STEWART,
Successor to JOHN T. STEPHENSON,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Charges moderate. Open day and night. Residence on premises.
104 DUNDAS ST. 'PHONE 459.
George E. Logan, Assistant Manager,
Fifteen Years' Experience.

Wall Paper, Painting Picture-Framing.
H. & C. COLERICK
212 Dundas Street.

THREE SITUATIONS

Every graduate of the Western Ontario Shorthand and Business Academy, London, is placed in a situation. We teach our pupils to do practical work, and our equipment is thoroughly up-to-date. The following graduates have lately been placed: Miss Gleeson, with Lind, Kerrigan & Co.; Miss Pinell, with Hodgins & Haskett, and Miss Cameron with Drug Company, Toronto. Pupils may join classes at any time.
WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.

$1.00
Is what it will cost to have your bicycle cleaned properly and stored for the winter. All bicycles left with us are thoroughly cleaned, bearings vaselined, stored in a warm, dry room, until required next spring.
Shall we send for yours?
Phone 800.
Gurd's Good Guns
185 DUNDAS STREET.

DR. R. JARVIS,
DENTIST, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

ALL MODERN APPLIANCES for the electrical treatment of locomotor ataxia, paralysis, rheumatism, nervous affections, etc.
DR. PINGEL,
444 Wellington St., London.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
THOMAS WILSON,
Merchant Tailor,
Removed to 212 Dundas Street
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

THE SUPPLY OF
Christmas Globes
in Toronto is exhausted. I will fill all orders until Dec. 1. Do not wait too long.
JOHN MILLS'
BOOKSTORE.
'Phone 1,665. Wholesale and Retail.

"Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere."
Select Christmas Gifts . . .
now and avoid the mid-December rush. Everything in Jewelry is givable, and we have everything. Your purchase laid aside for future delivery if desired.
THOS. GILLEAN,
402 RICHMOND STREET.

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD.

When you buy Bread, buy the best of Bread—Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread.

For sale in all western towns.
Johnston Bros. 'Phone 818.

SENSIBLE PEOPLE
—BUY THE—
Sherlock-Manning Organs . .
BECAUSE—
They give universal satisfaction wherever used.
They are conscientiously and reliably made.
They are fully guaranteed.
Call and see them.
W. McPHILLIPS
189 Dundas St., London.

—USE—
Parnell-Dean's Bread.
'PHONE 929.

Hamilton's
Ale and Porter
are not excelled. They have been made for years, and have become superior to all others. Try from your dealer.
Kent Brewery, LONDON, ONT.

Christmas Diamonds.
You can't think of anything that will please a lady more than a Diamond gift. Our elegant stock is now ready for you to select from.
WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond St.

3½%
ALLOWED ON PERMANENT **DEPOSITS.**
4%
on DEBENTURES
The CANADIAN S. & L. CO.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420, 422 Richmond Street.

What Shall I Buy For Christmas?
is what everyone is thinking about at present.
Come to us, and we will easily relieve you of that burden.
We have made unusual efforts for this season, and are exhibiting a choice collection of dainty and attractive articles suitable for Christmas Gifts. Gifts worth giving. Every one a useful gift, as well as a dainty remembrance.
This year our Perfumes are exquisite, fragrant and lasting, and the packages very pretty, yet inexpensive.
Cairncross & Lawrence,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street London, Ont.

SIGN YOUR NAME.

Almost every day some "Old Subscriber" or "Constant Reader" sends to The Advertiser an account of a concert, wedding or other event, and forgets to sign his or her name, and sometimes the date and the place are omitted. The name of the sender is not wanted for publication, but unsigned communications will not be published.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. G. W. Roberts (nee Hookway) is visiting her parents on Central avenue.

—Grafton & Co., clothing manufacturers, of Dundas, are to open a branch store at Woodstock next week.

—"A Calf that Wrecked a Kingdom," will be Rev. T. T. Shields' subject in Adelaide Street Baptist Church Sunday evening.

—Mr. M. Knowlton, a former lumber merchant of this city, now of Willimantic, Conn., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Paull, York street.

—Miss Marion Grace McAulay, who has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W.Smith,226 Wellington street, returned to her home in Detroit yesterday.

—Miss Helen Green, 43 Cartwright street, has returned from a four months' visit to the Pacific coast. While in California she visited her brother, Mr. Fred Green, of Los Angeles, and on her return trip took in the St. Louis Exposition.

—The preparatory service at Chalmers Church on Thursday night was addressed by Rev. W. H. Claris, of the Southern Congregational Church. At the close of the service several new members were received into the fellowship of the church.

—A large and delighted crowd attended the annual St. Andrew's supper and entertainment given by the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid of Blenheim on the evening of Nov.30. The Blenheim News-Tribune says: Miss Pauline Mowat, of London, was the Scotch soloist of the evening and her rich contralto voice is particularly suited to the rendition of Scotch music. She was most enthusiastically recalled. At previous St. Andrew's entertainments here the performers have always been highly reputable, and Miss Mowat certainly left nothing to be desired.

—The congregation of Chalmers Church, corner of Waterloo and Grey streets, is at present making a special effort to raise funds for the building of a new church. It has been engaged for some time in preparing for a bazar, which will be opened on Wednesday, Dec. 7, and continued for the two following days, afternoon and evening, in the lecture room of the church. A splendid collection of all kinds of useful articles has been donated, suitable for Christmas presents. The church has been tastefully arranged and divided into booths, which will be presided over by young ladies. Among the special attractions will be the art gallery the fishpond, a gab-bag, and the booth where all the dainty knicknacks such as perfumery, etc., will be displayed.

HIGH DAY WITH ARMY.

Brigadier McMillan, formerly provincial officer of the West Ontario province with headquarters in London, will conduct special services at the Citadel at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. tomorrow. Salvationists and friends are looking forward with great pleasure to again hearing the brigadier, who is on his way to Spokane, U. S. A.

COUNTY ELECTIONS

On Monday, Dec. 26, nominations will take place in the various districts for the county council of 1905-06. Voting takes place on the 2nd of January. Nominations in the other rural municipalities will take place on the 26th of this month.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS.

The following preaching appointments have been arranged for Huron College students for tomorrow:
Brussels—F. Powell.
Point Edward—H. Shore.
Port Burwell—A. C. Barclay.
Birr—D. J. Cornish.
Leamington—G. B. Cox.
Oil Springs—J. W. McAndrew.
Rev. Principal Waller will preach at Kirkton.

THREE SALES IN A WEEK.

Messrs. Hunt & McGregor have three sales set for next week. On Tuesday, at 2 p.m., they will sell 25 dairy cows and young cattle, at Lobo Village; on Wednesday, at noon, the farm, stock, implements, etc., of H. E. Baker, lot 76, W. T. R., Westminster, and on Thursday, at 1 p.m., the 50-acre farm, stock and implements, of Malcolm McArthur, lot 9, concession 6, Lobo.

VENTEABLE CAPTURED.

On Thursday afternoon Detective Northgreaves arrested Fred Venteable, the young man who is wanted in the county for the theft of a gold watch belonging to a citizen of London West. The detective was in London Township on other business when he was apprised of the whereabouts of the alleged thief and got after him. It is said that the man after disposing of the watch in a pawn ship, had started to work his way to Toronto. Venteable was taken before Squire Smyth and remanded until the 8th inst.

A CONTRADICTION.

The management of the Aged People's Home desires emphatically to contradict a report circulated to the effect that the aged poor would in future be debarred from entering the home because so many are applying for admission who can afford to pay more liberally. It is true that some well-to-do applicants have been refused for want of room, but that will never be made an excuse for excluding any one. The old adage, "First come, first served," holds good, and when there is a vacant room or a bed to spare it will be given, irrespective of the applicant's affluence of otherwise.

A RED-LETTER DAY.

Tomorrow is the red-letter day in the history of the Talbot Street Baptist Church, this city, when the members and friends will make their final attempt at clearing off the mortgage debt. The amount required is $1,260, and in a very few days the old debt will be as though it never had been. The pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross, the deacons and all the members are enthusiastic over the matter, and there is no doubt but the full amount will be forthcoming. The pastor will begin tomorrow evening a series of four addresses on "Prophecy," his subjects being the "Vision of World Empires," "The Rise of the Papal Power," "The Condition of the World in the Last Days" and "The Second Coming of Our Lord." These subjects are full of interest.

BARRAKA BIBLE CLASS.

Another Bible study class has been formed in this city which will doubtless be largely attended by young men, and be of great benefit to them. It is a branch of the Barraka Bible Association, which organization is well known throughout the States and England, and is under the leadership in this city of Mr. J. H. Johnston, who has had much experience in the work. The class will meet in the First Methodist Church, and the members who already belong heartily invite all who care to come.

CONSECRATION OF NEW BISHOP.

Though no definite announcement has as yet been made, it is expected that the consecration of Bishop-elect Williams will take place on the occasion of the celebration of the Epiphany on Friday, Jan. 6. A request to this effect has been forwarded to Archbishop Bond at Montreal, together with the request that the consecration take place at St. Paul's Cathedral in this city. If his grace should grant the request it is altogether likely Right Rev. Bishop Carmichael will be deputed to represent the archbishop here, as the great age of his grace will likely prevent his coming to London to perform the ceremony of consecration.

JUBILEE RINK OPENS.

The skating season is here, and citizens will soon turn out in force with their skates over their arms to enjoy the healthy pastime. The Jubilee Rink opens for the season this afternoon. The orchestra will be on hand, and the large crowds which will undoubtedly attend will enjoy themselves thoroughly.

NO PERSON should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

ORDINATION OF A NEW PASTOR

Rev. E. L. Pantar Takes Charge of the Work at Egerton Street Church.

A most interesting event in church circles happened yesterday when Rev. E. L. Pantar, the pastor of the newly-organized Egerton Street Baptist Church, was publicly ordained by a council chosen for that purpose. Mr. Pantar was born and raised in Lillydale, Australia, and was called to the pastorate of the new church only a few weeks ago. Rev. T. T. Shields, of Adelaide Street Church, was appointed moderator of the council, and Rev. C. W. Carew, pastor of the Maitland Street Church, was clerk. The following were invited to be present: Rev. John Atkinson, of Alvinston; Rev. H. C. Speller, of Sarnia; Rev. E. J. Bridgeman and Deacon Campbell, of Poplar Hill; Rev. D. Dack and Deacon John Follinsbee, of Strathroy; J. J. Ross, Deacon John Bardsall and Mr. J. M. Thompson, of Talbot Street Baptist Church; Deacons Gillies, Angus and Pastor T. T. Shields, of Adelaide Street Church; Rev. William Walker, Deacons Cannom and Ferguson, of London South Baptist Church; Deacons Morgan, Robertson and Pastor Carew, Maitland Street Baptist Church; Pastor Brown and Deacons Tacks and R. Hill, of Watford.

For about an hour and a half, Mr. Pantar was subjected to a most searching examination upon his conversion, his call to the ministry and his views of Christian truth. The candidate vindicated himself in a very satisfactory manner.

In the evening Mr. Pantar was ordained publicly, the following programme being carried out:
Scriptural reading Rev. C. W. Carew; prayer, Mr. J. W. Thompson; sermon, Rev. John Atkins; ordination prayer, R. W. Brown; charge to the church, Rev. D. Dack; charge to candidate, R. W. W. Waller; hand of fellowship with the gospel ministry, Rev. J. J. Ross.

Mr. Pantar has already made a name for himself in this city, especially in the east end. He is an able exponent of the Bible and an eloquent, forceful preacher. Large congregations gather every Sunday to hear the young preacher and the success of the new church is assured.



Without a Flaw
If you could see our eagle-eyed inspectors on the watch, you would understand just why
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas
come to your table in faultless condition. These experts are the hardest men to please in Canada. Everything must be right before they pass it. Things that you would think trivial, make them condemn a whole box of crackers.
When you see a box of Mooney's, you may be sure the exacting inspectors could find no fault with it. In 1 and 3 lb. cartons at your grocer's.
MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO., LIMITED, STRATFORD, CANADA

Two New Companies To Be Initiated Next Week

Swearing In of Recruits for "The Greater Seventh" Regiment to Begin.

News of Interest From the London and Other Districts for the Military Man.

Next Tuesday evening will see the actual initiation of the two new companies which, it was some time ago announced, are to be added to the Seventh Regiment. The enrolling of recruits will be begun and will be continued thenceforward on Tuesday and Friday evenings at the sheds. A number of the officers, including Adjutant McCrimmon and several non-coms will be on hand to welcome and "swear in" the newcomers. The following officers who have been recently gazetted in anticipation of the new companies will, of course, be there: Capts. A. T. Little and T. J. Murphy, and Lieuts. George Macbeth and Frank Ware. Every young man who has any thought of becoming a member of the corps should not fail to go to the drill shed on the nights mentioned. There has never been a more favorable opportunity for joining the regiment, for more than one reason. For one thing, a thorough course of drill will be started very soon for the benefit of the large crowd of new members which there will undoubtedly be. Many men do not like to join a military body when they are conscious that they know nothing of the drill and will have to be conspicuous in the recruit ranks. But, on the present occasion, when there will be two whole new companies of recruits, who will be drilled just as if they were an entire regiment freshly started, no one will have any reason for feeling that he is not "in the swim."

The two new companies will undoubtedly be right in the center of the swim, for they will have new and complete outfits, from the costly busby down to the black "spats," and this removes another objection for joining the corps entertained by some who say that they do not like wearing clothes which have been made to fit predecessors. But now the longest and thinnest man, the shortest and stoutest man, can both make sure of getting the proper length of pant-leg, and the right girth of tunic and serge. The latter, too, will be "red coats" in the highest degree, for a time at least, and the wearers will have a chance to carry out that determination which is so often made, namely, to keep their handsome scarlet tunics as free from soiled spots as possible.

Of course, the serge, which, it is understood, is of rougher material and is intended for drill purposes only, must show, in time, the marks of the rifle on the shoulder, of the belt on the waist, of the cape on the collar and of the marks in general which accrue from engaging in field exercises and firing competitions. The owner grows fond of the worn appearance of his drill coat, for it is associated with many a pleasant hour spent in healthful exercise and enlivening competition. But the tunic, which is made of the finest beaver cloth and is for public appearances, should be kept as fresh-looking as possible. It may seem a little thing, but it is really very important. Of course, no one would attempt to say that the question of uniform is nearly as vital as that of strict discipline and intelligence and obedience in the ranks, when a regiment appears in public. But a great deal of harm can be done by each man allowing his tunic, that emblem of red which has distinguished the British army for many generations, to become soiled. Bedraggled-looking tunics give a corps a bedraggled-looking appearance, no matter how smart their movements. In its own quarters, where the attention of all is fixed on the drilling, not on the appearance, and when all know the essential qualities of a good corps, the serge, with all its "battle" scars fills the bill exactly. But when on parade the regiment is judged to a large extent by eyes that notice the general appearance only.

For this reason no volunteer can afford to lay little stress on being careful of his tunic, on polishing the buttons, on cleaning the brass, and many other little details. Appearance is secondary, but it is important, that is, if it be admitted that the corps is not a unit by itself, but is an essential part of the community, and owes a duty to that community.

Returning to the question of recruits, it must again be urged that every young man who can possibly do so should take the present favorable opportunity of joining the popular volunteer corps. The benefits to be derived from being a member are very great and can only be appreciated after joining. Outside of the exercise and the nerve-training which comes from the drill, there is the pleasure of meeting a number of good fellows. Indoor baseball and the other winter sports are no small inducement. The new armories have already been described and their benefits dwelt upon. Join, and do so right away.

Mr. H. B. Scandrett has been appointed a lieutenant in the Seventh Regiment.

Lieut. A. H. Borden, late of the Sixty-eighth Regiment, has been gazetted to a lieutenancy in the Royal Canadian Regiment, and is stationed at Toronto.

Louis Basanta, a young Englishman, who has quite recently arrived in the city, has enlisted at No. 1 Depot, R. C. R.

Reginald Charles Roberts, who served with the Thirty-fifth Battalion, Imperial Yeomanry, during the late Boer war, has enlisted in No. 1 Company, R. C. R.

Corp. David Hendry, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, has re-engaged for a further term of three years' service.

Capt. A. H. Macdonell, who was formerly stationed at Wolseley Barracks, has returned from West Africa, and has regazetted to the Royal Canadian Regiment. Capt. Macdonell is stationed for the present at Toronto. His many friends in London will be glad to know he is in the best of health after his South African campaign, and also the later campaign in Nigeria, West Africa. Capt. Macdonell got the "Distinguished Service Order" medal for the Boer campaign.

A rifle association has been organized at Goderich. The officers are: Captain, M. O. Johnston; Wm. Chisholm, first lieutenant; Ben Sheppard, second lieutenant; secretary-treasurer, E. R. Watson. Twenty-four members joined, and it is expected to increase this to forty—the number required—at the next meeting.

The order just issued respecting the disuse of the Dundonald drill rules will not affect the Toronto garrison in the least, where they have never been brought into use. They were used by the rural corps at the summer camps, and now the former will have to unlearn what they acquired by their use. No. 1 Company, of this city, took up the drill in connection with the adjacent camp on Carling Heights. The Seventh Regiment also took the drill. It will not be hard, however, to drop back into the old order of things. The Dundonald regulations chiefly affected the formations, not the movements and manual.

The general efficiency returns of the Canadian Garrison Artillery inspected during 1904 have only just been published, and even now are incomplete, as there is no return from the Fifth (British Columbia) Regiment.

Some of the corps were inspected on the higher establishment and some upon the lower. In the former class the maximum of marks obtainable was 460, and this is the average gained:

First (Halifax) Regiment, 1st Div.	349
Second (Montreal) Regiment	269
Cobourg Company	262

The showing of the Halifax corps is creditable, about 75 per cent of the total. But what is to be said of the others, who only achieved about 57½ per cent?

Turning to the regiments inspected on the lower establishment, where the maximum of marks was 440, the returns are as follows:

First (Halifax) Regiment, 2nd Div.	278
Third (New Brunswick) Regiment.	260
Fourth (Prince Edward Island) Regiment	262
Sixth (Quebec and Levis) Regiment	238

Statistics are always instructive, sometimes very interesting. In the case just quoted they are both, as they show most conclusively the high state of efficiency to which our regiments of Canadian Garrison Artillery have, with one solitary exception, not attained.

The officers of the Ninetieth Regiment have received as a present from Lord Minto, their honorary colonel, a handsome silver cup, also beautifully framed engravings of Lady Minto and himself. These engravings are very good ones and bear the autographs of the earl and countess. The officers of the Ninetieth also received from Lord Dundonald a short time ago a splendid autograph photograph of himself, which is much valued by the officers.

At a recent meeting of the city council of Woodstock, Mayor White said that he had examined the plans of the projected armory, and declared them to be illustrative of a very fine building. In length it will be 144 feet, and in width 60 feet. The mayor thought the council should take steps towards getting the earth from the excavation for use on Vansittart avenue park, where there was a lot of filling to be done.

The department of agriculture has received from the war office forms of tender and specifications for the supply of meat and bread to the imperial troops, but, as usual, the time allowed is too short for any Canadian to bid, even if the distance and the cost of transportation were not in themselves prohibitive. Tenders for meat and forage must be in by noon Tuesday, Jan. 17, 1905, and for bread by Jan. 19, 1905. The contracts are to be for one year from April 1 next, and the supplies are needed for the following stations: Cape Colony district—Cape Town, Wynberg, Simonstown and Heidelberg. Natal — Harrismith district, Montzburg, Mooi River, Howick and Harrismith: Orange River Colony—Bloemfontein. Transvaal — Pretoria, Standerton, Middleburg, Barberton and Potchefstroom.

With the passing of Thanksgiving Day business in the military line has taken a decided slump, and not until after Christmas will things liven up again. Company meetings and annual dinners will be in line after next month, and if the idea is to have an indoor ball league, with teams from every unit of the Seventh Regiment is carried out, as is the intention, there is sure to be enough doing to keep the soldiers interested until the parades start again

To all who have served with the imperial army the recent publication of the new periods of service in the ranks must have caused surprise. The change from the shorter periods of enlistment to one of nine years with the colors and three with the reserve is an exact reversal of the conditions in force for some time. That it is a good move no one will deny, provided the men can be got—but can they be got to take on for the longer period when there is already a serious shortage in the numbers offering for the shorter term. The object of the short service system was, of course, first, to meet the altered conditions of society, which rendered the old 21-year service impracticable, i.e., it had become impossible to obtain recruits willing while still young to bind themselves to serve in the army for such a long period, and, secondly, its great object was the building up of a reserve available for supplementing the active army in emergencies or during war. Whatever the defects of Mr. Cardwell's short service system, or the "boy soldier system," as it has often been called by its detractors, it had one feature which more than outweighed all the bad points put together, viz.: The provision and maintenance of the first-class army reserve. The great value of this was well demonstrated during the Egyptian war of 1882, the Russian scare of 1885, and the recent Boer war, at the outbreak of which the first-class army reserve numbered some 80,000 men. Under the old long service system there existed no reserve of trained men outside of the pensioners, who, of course, were not available for foreign service. Under the new system the reserve will be sacrificed considerably, but on the other hand the active regular army should much benefit.

The steady growth in warship building by all the great powers and the constant growth of tonnage displacement, speed and gun power, are among the most striking features of modern preparations for war as a means of insuring peace. In this it is an accepted axiom in the home land that the British royal navy, having for the past hundred years held the chief place as leader of the sea power of the world, must now maintain that position to retain the high prestige of Britain and the British peoples in all parts of the globe. As yet there are no signs of any falling off—warships can be built and equipped in the United Kingdom quicker and cheaper than in any other country. A recent Government return shows that whereas the construction of a battleship costs $460 per ton in France, $400 in Italy, and about $390 in Germany, the same work can be done in England for $340 per ton, and in one-half the time taken by foreign yards. French naval construction long since recognized these facts and have not been backward in declaring that their true policy with regard to sea power is to be strong in swift, powerful cruisers specially designed to prey upon and destroy commerce (which in the case of Britain as an opponent they think offers so many tempting prizes), rather than in attempting to keep pace with her in building ships for the battle line. A new ship just laid down in France lends color to this idea. The new cruiser is to be of 14,300 tons and 528 feet in length — the longest warship yet projected. It is intended that the new cruiser shall have a speed of 24 knots, and the power necessary for this speed, 40,000 horse-power, is also the greatest put in a warship.

A forecast of changes pending in the navy is given by the Daily Graphic. The reforms include:
An enlargement of the admiralty by the infusion of younger blood.
A gradual reduction of surgeons, paymasters, and chaplains afloat by the introduction of civilians performing equivalent duties on shore for short spells of service afloat.
The coastguard of 5,000 trained men to be abolished.
Two-year commissions to be gradually introduced.
A concentration of squadrons to be brought about; cruiser squadrons to be detailed to visit distant ports.
Younger rear-admirals.
Economy in coal bill by the purchase of an oilfield guaranteeing a perpetual supply for the future.

BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Christmas shoppers are invited to inspect the magnificent display of pictures and other art goods at Messrs. H. & C. Colerick's, 212 Dundas street. The firm has just received from abroad, amongst other things, a number of superb reproductions of some of the famous masterpieces of early English art, including Sir Joshua Reynolds' portraits of Mrs. Carnac, Mrs. Bradyll, Romney's Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Drummond Smith, and Mrs. Lauzun by Raeburn; nothing more beautiful than these has ever been exhibited in London.
Their stock of steel engravings, sepia and carbon prints is larger and more varied than ever, as well as all the new things by Gibson, Christy, Gilbert, Fisher and Harrison. There is nothing more acceptable as a gift than a picture of artistic merit.
The firm also make a specialty of artistic picture-framing at reasonable prices, and invite a trial order. They extend a cordial invitation to the public generally to visit their art warerooms at 212 Dundas street.

THE DEMON, DYSPEPSIA.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

Ask for "DAISY"
It's the one flour you can depend on. It's made by Hawkins, of Arva, who has made flour for years.

600 Pupils
and over attended the Conservatory last year. Reports sent to parents if desired. You need not know a note of music to study with any teacher.
Diplomas and Certificates granted.
W. C. BARRON, Principal.
zwt

London College of Commerce
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING.
Full Commercial, Shorthand and Typewriting Courses.
Day and Evening Classes.
Now is a good time to enter.
For particulars call or address
W. N. YEREX, C. B., Principal.
ywt

IF YOU ARE THINKING
of having ANY KIND of Electrical Work done, will be glad to call and give particulars and prices.
W. H. SOMERS,
Electrician. 428 Ridout Street.

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldgs., next Court House, London.

ALBUMS, 10c AND 15c EA.
Just the thing for sending photos to friends for Christmas.
W. A. McKenzie, Photo Supplies,
Opposite City Hall, Upstairs.

SCRANTON COAL.
Why be troubled with poor coal that clinkers, and fires going out, when you can get genuine Scranton at same price? Try it. It will save you a lot of trouble, and give perfect satisfaction. Prompt delivery.
W. H. WINNETT.
Horton and William Sts. 'Phone 431.
ty

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

THIS FUGITIVE HAS A VISION

Chicagoan in Toronto Sees Habeas Corpus Club.

WRITES TO PRESS ABOUT IT

Wants to Know If Lawyers and Ex-Judges Are Eligible to Membership.

Chicago, Dec. 3. — If the membership of the Chicago Habeas Corpus Club is not full, the corresponding secretary may find a recruit in Toronto, Canada. A sometime citizen of the city, now sojourning in the Dominion, is anxious to enroll himself among the bright lights who may be members of the organization, and has written to the press seeking information.

Inquiries at the state attorney's office yesterday failed to disclose the headquarters of the club, nor did anyone seem to know the name of the president, but members of Mr. Deneen's staff answered one inquiry with another, thus:

"Why not such a club? Many of our best-known people are eligible."

The letter from Toronto is as follows:

"Toronto, Canada, Nov. 29.—To the Editor: Having left Chicago some time ago in a very informal way, I feel inclined to return and see some of the boys once more, if things are all right again. To that end I wish you would give me some information about the Habeas Corpus Club, which I understand has been started since I left. How many members are there now? Can lawyers join? Can anyone but exjudges be honorary members? Would I be allowed to become an active member before a jury has passed on my case?

"I hope I can, because I wish to avoid the expense and publicity incident to the hearing of the evidence. I like decisions that deal in technicalities without touching the merits.

"I don't want to bother you too much with questions, but I heard the Republicans lost the state's attorneyship in the last election, and I would be grateful to you if you would let me know if it is so, and also tell me when Deneen and Barnes enter upon the duties of their new offices.

"If you publish the answer to this letter I will see it, as I read Chicago papers every day. Yours truly,

"HOWE I WANDER.

"No. 72 Yonge street."

Mr. Deneen was found engaged with a dust rag, cleaning house preparatory to moving next Monday out of the office which he has occupied for eight years. When asked what reply should be made to the inquiries, he said, with a grim smile:

"I am not informed as to whether the Habeas Corpus Club has a non-resident list, but if it has I shall be very glad after Jan. 11 to extend to the gentleman an invitation, in the form of a requisition, to come to Chicago without expense to himself. I have no doubt that on arrival the club would accord to him the usual hospitalities extended to applicants."

Mr. Barnes, who was watching Mr. Deneen's vigorous use of the dust rag, and thinking sadly of cleaning out his own place by applying a match, gently but firmly refused to be interviewed.

"Judges are not supposed to know anything," said Mr. Deneen, in explanation of his assistant's silence.

Although the club's roll has not been made public, it is understood that Patrick H. O'Donnell, "Cap" G. W. Streeter, Alexander Sullivan, Lloyd Smith, Robert Emmett Burke and Charles W. Spalding are eligible to membership.

MONEY AT ALL HOURS

New York Financiers Plan an All-Night Bank.

New York, Dec. 2.—Impressed by the need of an institution where money may be obtained at any hour, prominent New York financiers and commercial men have, it is announced by the Herald, organized the first night and day bank and safe deposit company. The names of men prominent in the business and social world appear in the organization committee, and the capital stock of $250,000 already has been subscribed. The concern also will have a working surplus of $250,000.

The plight in which many travelers of wealth often find themselves because they are unable to draw cash in cases of emergency suggested the organization of the bank. Troubles experienced by a well-known man who recently required $2,200 before 11:30 p.m., started the work of organization. The man in question has $27,000 deposited in one downtown bank, but only succeeded in raising the sum he needed by the assistance of cashiers in two large uptown hotels.

TEXAS LOCHINVAR KILLED

Bride's Parent Shoots Groom, His Father and Another, and Is Slain.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 2.—The elopement of Bart V. McKinney, of Farmersville, with a daughter of John M. Williams, was followed by the killing of the groom, his father, and a farm hand named Dodd by Williams, who in turn was shot to death by a mob of neighboring farmers.

The bride is prostrated at her husband's home, and her death may be added soon to the sum total of the fatalities.

McKinney had wooed the Williams girl since they were children, but recently incurred the disfavor of her father, who forbade him the house. On Tuesday afternoon Miss Williams met McKinney, and in a buggy they raced several miles to a justice of the peace and were married.

Williams hastened to Farmersville, where he purchased a rifle and ammunition, and then set out on the track of the lovers. He found them at the home of the groom's father. They were assembled in the front yard when Williams entered, and without warning opened fire. His first bullet pierced the groom's heart, killing him instantly. The elder McKinney next was shot down, and another shot felled Dodds.

In the excitement that followed Williams mounted his horse and rode away. A company of farmers was organized and an all-night search of the country followed.

Early in the morning the old man was located in an abandoned cabin on his farm. As the posse closed in he opened fire, and kept it up until his ammunition had given out.

Then the besiegers rushed the stronghold and Williams fell with more than a dozen bullets in his body. The community is much wrought up over the tragedy, as those concerned were well-to-do farmers.

WANTS CURZON KILLED

Hindoo Paper Urges Assassination of the British Viceroy.

Poonah, India, Dec. 3. — A paper is published here called the Kal, whose utterances show that the popularity in England of Lord Curzon does not universally obtain throughout India. Discussing the assassination of the Russian Minister of the Interior, the Kal says: "Murders such as those of M. De Plehve have an educative value. Let us turn from the picture of M. De Plehve's oppression to Lord Curzon's case. We have learned what M. De Plehve did in Russia. Let us turn to the story of Lord Curzon's rule in India."

The journal then quotes an open letter addressed to the Viceroy, and adds:

"The list of grievances specified in the open letter, is certainly much longer than those of M. De Plehve's acts."

In connection with the Japanese successes, the Kal further observes:

"Asiatics hate Europeans and Asiatic nations will be drawn together by ties of natural sympathy. The day of retribution seems close at hand."

It is quite possible that the Kal will be suppressed on the charge of sedition and inciting the assassination of Lord Curzon.

ON THE LONDON STAGE

Victor Maurel Heard Again as Iago After Many Years.

London, Dec. 3. — Victor Maurel, who has not been heard in London for some years, made his re-entry at Covent Garden this week, which, by the way, is the last of the highly-successful season of the San Carlo Opera Company, managed by Henry Russell. Though some critics have declared that Maurel's voice is not all it once was, his famous impersonation of Iago in "Othello" does not seem to have suffered, and Thursday night he aroused his audience to a high pitch, particularly after the second act.

Charles Frohman has engaged J. H. Barnes to go to New York to produce Pinero's new play, "A Wife Without a Smile," which will be done there about Dec. 16. Mr. Barnes, who also is to play the part of Pullinger in the piay, sailed on the Etruria. He is well known in the United States as having been Mary Anderson's leading man and having played on several occasions with Sir Henry Irving for the last few months.

Mr. Barnes has been chief professor in Beerbohm Tree's academy of dramatic art and Mr. Tree, out of compliment to Mr. Frohman, released him to enable him to take this engagement.

A TURBINE YACHT

High Type of Craft for Service at Sea Launched at Tyne.

London, Dec. 3. — The triple screw, turbine-engined steam yacht designed by Sir William White for Sir George Newnes was launched on Thursday at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The vessel, which was named Albion, by Lady White, is a handsome sea-going type of yacht of little more than 1,300 tons. According to the measurements the length over all is 270 feet, 34 feet beam, and 20 feet molded depth.

It is built throughout of steel and is of considerable displacement. There is ample room on board for the owner and a number of guests. The living rooms and owner's cabins, which are beautifully furnished, are on the upper deck and the remainder below. Both decks are of steel, the upper one covered with wood and the lower with cork.

Propulsion is obtained by a triple-shafted system of turbine engines with cylindrical boilers. They are calculated to give a smooth water speed of fifteen knots, with a continuous speed of ten or twelve knots, according to the state of the sea. Ocean speed will be obtained on such moderate coal consumption as will enable the Albion to travel about four thousand miles without having to replenish the bunkers.

LOLITA ARMOUR WALKS

Remarkable Triumph for Dr. Lorenz's Bloodless Surgery.

New York Dec. 3. — Little Lolita Armour, daughter of the millionaire packer of Chicago, returned to America yesterday, having fully recovered from the famous operation which cost her father $75,000. She is no longer a cripple. The operation for congenital dislocation of the hip performed by Dr. Adolph Lorenz, the great surgeon of Vienna, has proved a success, and little Miss Armour is like other girls.

When she ran down the gangway of the ship yesterday, racing to touch the American soil before her father did, there was just a slight trace of a limp in her movements. This her glad father declares will disappear in time.

Aboard the ship Lolita was the happiest of the children, and was a favorite with all the passengers. She was active in all the games of the child passengers, and raced up and down the decks from morning till night.

For nearly two years, Lolita Armour, attended by her mother, has been in Vienna, under the personal attendance of Dr. Lorenz. Some time ago her father, J. Ogden Armour, received the joyful news that his daughter had recovered from the operation and had fully regained the use of her limb. He hastened to Vienna to bring her home.

"The operation has been entirely successful," said Mr. Armour yesterday, when he landed from the Kaiser Wilhelm II. "It is satisfactory in every way. Not only is Dr. Lorenz delighted, but we are also. Lolita can walk easily and well. She still limps slightly, but that will go away in time. It takes many months to fully recover from such an operation.

"Dr. Lorenz has not decided to come to this country again; he hasn't time. However, he has expressed to me his desire to once more visit his many friends in the United States, and I have no doubt he will come over again, some day."

In Self Defense.

New York, Dec. 2.—Stewart A. Felton, the gambler who shot Guy Roche, another gambler, in a crowded section of Broadway Thanksgiving evening, was exonerated today by a coroner. He was remanded back to the Tombs under indictment on a charge of murder in the first degree. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that Felton shot in self-defense.

ITALY'S BEAUTIES INVADE FRANCE

And Thus Secure a Novel Diplomatic Triumph.

THE WANDERING PRINCESSES

Marquis De Castellane Says That Admiral Rojestvensky Is a Mighty Drinker.

Paris, Dec 1.—The Italians are taking advantage of the better feelings which have recently characterized the relations between France and Italy to pay frequent visits to the French capital. Never before has so much Italian been spoken on our boulevards, or has the grace of Italian beauties so much enlivened them.

Among these Italian beauties two deserve especial note. One is Donna Maria Mazzoleni, nee Bruschi, who creates quite a sensation every afternoon at the famous teas in the Hotel Ritz.

The other is the beautiful Comtessa Floria, wife of the great Sicilian shipbuilder, the most famous belle of the Italian kingdom, and perhaps of all Europe. The distinction of her bearing, the refinement of her features, the charm of her regard are such that involuntarily one stops and stares upon seeing her.

The Italians are certainly going the right way about to cement the Franco-Italian "entente cordiale," and have in this clever way achieved a new diplomatic triumph.

The Saxons are queer folk. They have undertaken to bring about the reconciliation of their new king with his wife, Princesss Louise, of Tuscany. Europe learns not without astonishment, that a petition is now being organized asking the Prince to recall his erring sprouse to the court and to place her at his side on the throne.

The Saxons are evidently a very humane people. That being the case, however, they will not tolerate that a mother should be separated permanently from her child, and will insist that the little boy born to the Princess a matter of a year or so after her separation from the Prince shall be allowed to accompany her at court. And while they are about it they ought not to forget to reinstate in his old position that interesting teacher of French (or was it music), the blond Monsieur Giron. It should be quite a happy gathering.

With regard to the other Princess Louise—she of Coburg—the medical reports which led to her interment in an asylum have just been published. The perusal of these documents suffices to show at once the rascality of the Austrian doctors who basely accepted bribes from the husband of the lady and allowed themselves to be intimidated by the Imperial entourage.

For over a month now the Princess has been in Paris, coming and going as freely as any woman in the capital, telling the story of her unhappiness and the persecutions of which she has been the victim with a clearness and coherency which shows the possession of the sanest and most equable of minds. But what the medical reports do not show and what she herself has maintained silence upon is the part taken by her father, the King of the Belgians, in the cruel and dishonest plot of which his own daughter was the victim.

Whenever she is questioned upon his part of her history the unhappy Princess always replies: "I don't want to complain of my father. When he sees me perhaps his sentiments with regard to me will change. He will understand that he has been deceived.

The question whether Admiral Rojestvensky was or was not attacked by Japanese torpedo boats off Hull will doubtless be discussed between English and Russians for a long time to come. It is probable that the incident will never be proved absolutely one way or another. And in the absence of such absolute proof the incident is likely for a long time to go on embittering the relations of the two peoples.

It so happens that I am able to bring a little contribution to the discussion in the shape of evidence which, if it be confirmed, would go a long way to explain things. I have been informed on the very best authority that Admiral Rojestvensky is a "mighty drinker before the Lord." As my information is of unquestionable authority the fact will explain a good deal of the uncertainty in the Admiral's vision. The fact, of course, hardly constitutes an excuse.

With the death of Paul Delmet disappears a songster who was at one and the same time an exquisite poet and a singer of an originality which had no rival—the creator of an essentially Parisian production, which one can only term "Montmartrois poetry."

For twenty years now this sort of literature, which is often bitter and always tinged with skepticism and melancholy, has been particularly appreciated by the French artistocracy. Thus it happened that at times the Cabaret of the Black Cat was a more fashionable resort than the Theater Francais or the opera. Paul Delmet, Rodolphe Salis (who on his programmes called himself "the Nobleman"), Maurice Donnay (who has since become the first of our dramatic authors), and Fursy were the stars of the firmament. Every evening an audience of duchesses applauded the witticisms of these actors and authors. Caricatures in rhyme is perhaps the best description of their efforts. Hardly a foreigner, knowing any French at all, could visit Paris without wanting to hear these philosophic jesters. With Paul Delmet disappears one of the most original exponents of French wit.

SCOTTISH CHURCH CASE

Royal Commission Appointed to Look Into the Matter.

London, Dec. 3. — It was announced yesterday that a royal commission will be appointed to inquire into the differences between the Free Church of Scotland and the United Presbyterian Church.

A Letter to Santa Claus.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 2. — Ada, the 5-year-old daughter of H. H. Coleman, grocer, met with a pathetic death last evening. The lieele one had been writing letters to Santa Claus yesterday morning, and putting them in the fire, the children's postal service to the home of the good man. In raising the cover from the stove her dress caught fire, and she was so badly burned that she died last evening.

SLEPT IN $10,000 BED

Japanese Prince Slumbers in World's Costliest Couch.

New York, Dec. 2.—Prince Fushimi, the personal envoy of the Mikado, who arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, spent last night in the state chamber at the St. Regis Hotel. Although fatigued and anxious to retire, it was nearly 10 o'clock when the prince pushed back the Renaissance coverlets and slipped between the costly sheets.

The prince and his suite occupied fifteen rooms on the third floor. He had six for himself, the state chamber, a library, two parlors, a dining-room and a bedroom for two attendants.

When Prince Fushimi arrived from Philadelphia he was escorted by Consul-General Uchida and other officials from Jersey City to the St. Regis.

On laving the ferry boat Pittsburg at Twenty-third street, the party walked between lines of cheering Japanese resident here, some of whom wore the United States naval uniform. A band of six pieces played the Japanese national air.

While driving in carriages, preceded by two policemen, to the hotel, the party was frequently cheered, and on its arrival the cheering was deafening.

Nearly all the Japanese present wore the Rising Sun of Japan, from which was suspended a silk ribbon with a red chrysanthemum on a white ground.

NAVAL RESERVE OF 10,000 MEN

The New Scheme Provides for Three Training Ships With British Instructors.

Ottawa, Dec. 2.—As announced some time ago, Hon. Raymond Prefontaine's naval militia scheme provides for the acquisition of three training vessels from the British Government. One will be located in the Maritime Provinces, the second on the upper lakes, and the third in British Columbia waters. There will be eight instructors to each vessel, obtained presumably from the British royal navy. The militia will be trained for three season and then go into the reserve. At the end of about eight years it is expected to have a reserve of 10,000 trained men. The pemanent naval militia will number 800, of whom 300 will be on the Atlantic coast, 200 on the lakes and 300 on the British Columbia coast.

FOLK BURNED IN EFFIGY

How the Vest-Cockrell Democracy of Missouri Resented His Election.

St. Louis, Dec. 1.—"I am on my way to the other side in order to forget what happened in my state on Nov. 8," said a Missourian in a group of the Missouri Society of New York. "I have taken an oath to be a sphinx for four years on the surprise party we had in the land where the pawpaw is as sacred as the pomegranate was in the Land of Promise.

"But I am going to say one thing before I begin my pilgrimage. Mr. Joe Folk, Governor-elect of Missouri, will never get any higher up the cherry tree than this election places him.

"Since my arrival here I have read in some of the papers that he would be the 1908 Moses of the party that is now wandering again. Not unless the natives move out of the state in a body!

"The Missouri Democracy is not elated over Joe Folk's victory. I am not hanging out any personal grievance. I voted for Joe. Joe is all right. But the old Democracy of the state that took its politics for 30 years from George Vest and Francis Marion Cockrell have got it in for Joey.

"They believe that he brought about, unintentionally, maybe, the disruption of the old party of the state. Missouri Democracy is not the same brand as the Democracy in any other state in the Union. It comes before religion out there.

"It was agin the boodlers, but it didn't believe that it was necessary to chase it into the grand old corral in order to brand it. That's what Joe Folk did. The old party will never forgive Joe for leading a stampede that ran over its G. O. M., Francis Marion Cockrell, and left him.

"When the civil war was over every Missouri ex-Confederate was disfranchised and his land was confiscated. When Cockrell and Vest had their political shackles removed they never slept until the Government that had licked them restored the confiscated property or paid for it. That is why Cockrel and Vest remained so long in the Senate.

"I was in St. Joe the night of the election. When the announcement was made that Joe Folk had been elected governor the old Democracy assembled in front of the court house. It constructed a rag man, soaked it with turpentine, labeled it Joe Folk, put it on an improvised funeral pyre and burnt it in effigy. I don't think that has been printed, but it was done, and that represents the feeling of the rock ballasted Democracy of Old Missouri.

"A man who was burnt in effigy by his own party in his own State would have no chance in the national convention of his party."

WAVES OF THOUGHT

Telepathists Attempt to Locate a Pin, But It's Still Missing.

Denver, Col., Dec. 3. — Myriads of highly-sensitive thought waves were flashing about Denver recently like a shower of the comets in the heavens searching for the person who has a small gold bar breastpin.

Nearly 2,000 believers in mental telepathy focused the skill of their powerful and well trained minds on the individual who has the pin in his possession. A Thanksgiving dinner in one of the fashionable homes on Capitol Hill was delayed in the hope of immediate results from this overwhelming flood of prayer and thought.

Miss Lydia Gaither, the beautiful daughter of one of Pittsburg's wealthy corporation lawyers, while riding in an automobile from her home at No. 1438 Logan avenue to a reception in the Capitol Hill apartments, only two blocks away, lost a small gold breastpin. She asked aid at a meeting of telepathists, and Miss Henrietta Luff, of Philadelphia, directed the thought campaign, but the pin is still missing.

RUSSIA PREPARES FOR THE WORST

Admitted Fall of Port Arthur Is Certain.

TO SINK SHIPS IN DEEP WATER

Russians in Manchuria Are on the Aggressive — Japanese Falling Back at Several Points.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 2. — With the confirmation of the news that the Japanese have occupied 203-Meter Hill and the report that the Russians unsuccessfully attempted its recapture, officials at the war office are beginning to prepare themselves for the inevitable. Golden Hill and Liaoti Hill are higher, and dominate 203-Meter Hill, but the officials say that if the Japanese succeeded in mounting heavy guns upon the latter it probably will be only a question of days or weeks before the fortress falls. Still there is not the slightest idea among Gen. Stoessel's friends that he will surrender, even though he should be ordered to do so. It is hinted that if it is possible, that if the fall of the fortress is shown to be inevitable, the Emperor may direct its surrender, in order to prevent the unnecessary sacrifice of the remnant of its brave defenders; but it is believed by those who know Gen. Stoessel best that he will literally make good his threat to hold out to the last man and the last cartridge in Port Arthur.

The ships in the harbor, it can now be stated on high authority, are in no condition to attempt to break through the investing squadron. The guns of the warships were long ago landed, and the mines and sailors have been participating in the land defense. Some of the ships also have been injured by shells. If the fortress falls it is understood they will be taken outside and sunk in deep water, in order to prevent the possibility of their ever being of service to the enemy.

Mukden, Dec. 2. — The exodus of correspondents and military attaches continues. Lieut.-Col. Schuyler and Capt. Reichman, of the United States army, and Col. Waters, of the British army, have left. Only six foreign correspondents remain, and some of these contemplate going home. Still, opinion is divided as to the prospects of another big battle being fought before spring. The report was circulated here last week that if the Japanese made no attack by a certain date, Gen. Kuropatkin would take the offensive. This date has passed, and still there is no sign of a movement on the part of the Russians who are establishing themselves in quarters that would answer for the winter, and accumulating large supplies of forage and provisions. Fighting continues on both flanks of the Russian army, Gen. Rennenkampff's command being heavily engaged. There is also brisk artillery firing on the Russian right and center.

Gen. Sakharoff reports that a Russian reconnoitering force attacked the Japanese, who were entrenched at Lamuting, at nightfall, Nov. 30, and drove them out at the point of the bayonet, pursuing them as far as the Shakhe River. About 25 Japanese were bayoneted. The Russians secured many rifles and equipment. The Russians obtained a similar success on the right wing. Their losses in both affairs were insignificant.

Island of Perim, Strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, Dec. 2. — At 3 o'clock this afternoon, twenty Russian warships were sighted, approaching the island. They probably picked up a pilot from a small French steamer. At 5 p.m., the ships passed Perim in the following order: Two cruisers, a battleship, five volunteer transports, seven torpedo boat destroyers, four colliers, a battleship and a French steamer. They proceeded in the direction of Jibutil, French Somaliland. The Russian division stopped an hour off the African coast and then changed its course and proceeded towards Aden.

Madrid, Dec. 2.—Japan has made official complaint to Spain regarding the attitude of the Spanish Government in permitting vessels of the Russian second pacific squadron to coal and victual at Vigo. Spain has replied, explaining the situation and taking up the position that Spain observed the strictest neutrality.

Tokio, Dec. 2. — The following was given out at the imperial headquarters this afternoon: "The commander of the Japanese force at Hsienchuang reports that on Nov. 25, a detachment of our force attacked the enemy's position at Suchialoutzu and dislodged him, but on discovering a large column of the enemy advancing from the rear, our force stopped and occupied Machiacheng and its vicinity. In the forenoon of Nov. 26, some artillery appeared in the direction of Siantziatzu and Wanliu River, and in the afternoon the enemy was gradually reinforced from the rear to three or four battalions of infantry and eight guns. Our detachment avoided an engagement, rejoining our main position.

'FRISCO TREMBLED

Twenty-Two Earthquake Shocks Within a Few Days.

San Francisco, Dec. 3. — San Francisco was startled by a series of sharp earthquakes at 1 o'clock Thursday. At that time a heavy jerk shook the town and awakened slumberers with a start. Those who felt the first shake scarcely had time to begin talking about it when another, but lighter shock, set chandeliers and other pendulous objects swinging. Then people began to be alarmed and got out of their beds, in expectation of worse shocks to come. They were not kept long in suspense. Within five minutes there were three more distinct shakes, but none as severe as the first. No damage was done. A remarkable feature is that the shocks were only felt in San Francisco and the immediate vicinity. During the last few days no less than 22 slight shocks have been felt, showing that there must be some submarine disturbance near the coast.

FRANCE AND THE MAID

Joan of Arc Cause of a Discussion in the Deputies.

Paris, Dec. 1. — Today's sittings of the Chamber of Deputies was an animated one, in which exchanges of personalities were frequent. The discussion was with reference to the conduct of the Minister of Public Instruction in connection with professors' secret reports on the politics of their colleagues, and the Joan of Arc incident. The former brought out a protest from Premier Combes against the persistence of the Opposition in bringing up questions which were settled at the time of Gen. Andre's resignation of the war portfolio, when the Government promised to abolish all systems of official espionage. A motion of censure, which had been added, was eventually withdrawn, and discussion of the interpellation concerning Joan of Arc proceeded. Ministerialists, who declared that M. Chaumie, the Minister of Public Instruction, had made a weak concession to the Nationalists in removing the professor of history at the Lycee Condorcet, demanded protection for Republican educators. Minister Chaumie replied that the professor unquestionably showed lack of tact. It was not advisable, he added, to address boys with the same freedom as adults.

NO POTENTATE IS EARL GREY

London Daily Mirror Says He Has a Refreshing Lack of "Side."

London, Dec. 2. — Under the heading, "This Morning's Gossip," the Daily Mirror says when earl Grey was administrator of Rhodesia, he was often to be seen with shapeless hat and flannel trousers drinking lemon squashes at the Buluwayo Club. There is nothing of the potentate about him. Sometimes this refreshing lack of "side" has been resented. Lady Grey has never occupied herself much with politics or social movements of any kind. She holds that women should confine themselves to work at home, and for charity.

A special correspondent of the Yorkshire Post, in a series of articles headed "With the Iron and Steel Institute," referring to the visit to the Edgar Thompson plant, says he does not think a single member of the party visiting the plant tried to make himself believe that in the days of free trade in rails in Canada the English rail mills could successfully have competed with the rail mills seen in the Pittsburg district for the recent order of the C. P. R. After describing how these rails are transported from Braddock the correspondent says it would need an export bounty from the British Government and an import bounty from the Canadian to make trade follow the flag in such a case as this.

Referring to the Sault Ste. Marie plant, he says it is a concern which has leaned on the politician, and has had more direct and indirect enterprise than was ever put on foot anywhere in the Anglo-Saxon world.

A SHREWD RASCAL

Future Assassin Asks Help for His Widow and Family.

Paris, Dec. 3. — The Duchess d'Uzes, whose political enthusiasm is well known has been called upon by a well-dressed man who said he had come to solicit a donation towards a fund which was being raised for the "prospective" widow and orphans of a political martyr. The duchess was shown a list of the names of prominent people in political circles who figured as having contributed various sums.

Upon asking for an explanation of the nature of the martyrdom to which the supposed victim was to be submitted, the duchess' caller explained that he himself was the person in question and that he had been deputed to assassinate Minister Combes. Of course the penalty for such a crime would be death, and being a provident person he had determined to provide beforehand for his to-be-bereft family.

The duchess promptly handed her caller over to the police and it was found that, far from being a maniac as had at first been supposed, the man was a well-known swindler.

COW IN PARLOR

Pig in Pantry, Goat in Kitchen and Chickens Everywhere.

Buffalo, Dec. 3.—Dr. William B. May and Detectives Condon and Shook, under orders from Health Commissioner Greene, yesterday investigated the house of Ludwig Staronski.

Dr. May's report is as follows:

"Adjoining the house is a small summer kitchen. In that apartment was a closet in which a pig was quartered. The improvised sty was so narrow that the animal was unable to turn. In the front room, what might be termed the parlor, was a cow.

"While we were on our tour of inspection two goats dropped in to see what was going on. The stench was unbearable. Four dogs comprise the rest of the menagerie, not to mention the numerous chickens which were allowed to roam at will through the house. We were informed that eight persons, including some small children, lived in the small rooms, along with the cow, the pig, the goats, the dogs and the chickens."

A MAD ARMENIAN

Fights the New York Police and Is Shot to Death.

New York, Nov. 2.—After driving his employers and others from a candy shop in Brooklyn today, Carabad Krikorian, an Armenian, barricaded himself in the place and resisted arrest until he had been shot to death by policemen. Krikorian fired several shots, but none of the policemen were wounded.

The Armenian demanded money from his employer, and when it was refused he threatened to kill everyone in the shop. With a revolver and a cutlass he rushed upon those in the shop. All escaped and a few minutes later the policemen appeared. When Krikorian was ordered to open the door, he fired. The door was forced and the madman rushed at the policemen, wielding the cutlass and firing at every step. The police returned the fire and the Armenian fell with a bullet in his side. He lived only a few minutes.

THE COLD STEEL AT LIAO YANG

Troubles of Correspondents in Far East Campaign.

HOW THE JAPS USE BAYONETS

Japanese Officers Carried Samura Blades, Made for Killing at Close Quarters.

Frederick Palmer, in Colliers, gives the following picture of the hand-to-hand fighting at Liao Yang: In this age of high organization, some officers who sit in routine facing rows of pigeonholes will tell you that war is entirely made with brains nowadays. All such should have seen Hayental. There they would have learned that the taking of critical points, which are essential to academic plans, still depends upon brute butchery and brute courage. The visitor would have slipped in blood instead of dew. Like round figures on a carpet, the clots were set off on the earth where the grass was matted and worn away by struggle. It needed mincing steps to touch every one if you walked in a straight line. In a dozen places I saw red paths where wounded men had dragged themselves away into the kowliang. Following one of these I came to the coagulation which told the story of the death agony.

The marvelous thing was that, at one period of the struggle, if a wounded man could only take himself ten feet to the rear, he was safe. Where the rounding crest dipped on either side, 20 feet apart, for a time the Russian and the Japanese line had lain in the dark firing at the flashes of each other's rifles. Slipping down the hillside, with the bullets whistling overhead like a gale through the rigging, you were as much out of the danger zone temporarily as if you had been in Mukden. The positions were clearly marked by the systematic arrangement of the blood clots.

Wasn't there ugly work? Was quarter always given? I have been asked. My answer is that all was ugly work. Anyone who does not palliate it, in order to be consistent, must let a burglar in his own house shoot at him, without firing in response. In such a situation, soldiers are not waiting on injunctions from a court to restrain the enemy's violence. Their articulations become less like human speech than like savage cries. They are the ghosts of the individuals who line up on parade; ghosts trying to fight their way out of hell. The big man thrust at every little man, and the little man thrust at every big man, and the big man used his bayonet in powerful lunges, as the bull does his horns; the little man as a panther uses his claws. The Japanese officers, disregarding the sword of Europe—that decadent product of social functions—carried their samurai blades, which are made for killing at close quarters.

When I visited the military school in Tokio in 1901, as I watched the cadets fencing, according to Japanese fashion, I remarked, "That must be splendid training for the eye and grand exercise."

"And extremely useful," an officer replied.

It was about this time that Herr Bloch got his name frequently printed in all the papers on account of his book, which held that modern arms of precision would not allow armies to approach each other. And Hayentai and Chusan were only three years away.

The prestrate man might still be living, and he might still reach the bowels of an adversary with a thrust. Discrimination might be as fatal to yourself as throwing your oar overboard in a rapid. Men were shot into eternity and slashed into eternity, perhaps some were scared into eternity. But these were not the veterans. I spoke with one of the veterans, a Sendai man.

"You want to use your bayonet with your arms, not your body." (He spoke as cook would say: "The whites of two eggs well beaten," etc.) "The Roske uses his bayonet with his body. He sticks his head down and rushes at you. If he catches you you are spitted for good. He is such a big fellow that he lifts you fairly off your feet. If you are quick on your legs, though, you can step to one side, and then you have him: the only way with little men with short arms is to get in close.

"The first time I went into a night attack I kept thinking of all that my officer told me. I felt like I did when I went in as a recruit, and the surgeon felt me all over."

"Stage-fright," I suggested.

But a country boy from Sendai, though he had studied his English primer well, and tried to improve himself so as to rise in the world, did not understand that. At least, I did not think he did, by the operation of his Japanese smile.

"The first time I struck a Russian I could feel my bayonet grate on his bone," he went on. "I did not think of it at the time, but when I thought of it afterward it seemed very awful. I had seen him coming like a big black shadow, and I had just time to dodge, and I felt his bayonet go by my cheek like a razor does over your face. I pulled my bayonet out and sunk it into his neck before he had time to strike me. If I had not killed him he would have killed me. It is that way always."

Russian shrapnel continued to play over Hayental on the morning of the 3rd, while the Russian dead lay where they fell. Kuropatkin was now falling back out of Liao Yang with his whole army. Against it was Kuroki alone; for the second army was without bridges, of course. The mass of the Russian force pressing back here with all its weight on that flanking army of ours. If the enemy had known how much we were doing on nerve and how little on numbers, he would surely have tried to crush us. Though you could not see the increasing numbers of the Russians, you felt their overpowering effect, as you know by the draught that a door is opened in a dark room. We lay hugging what we had gained in a weariness that begot stubbornness. We had fought for ten days. For three days most of the second division had lain in the sweat-box of the kowliang eating unboiled rice, with the stench of crematory piles and of the dead in their nostrils.

Pure, Healthful and Delicious

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN tea is unequaled by the finest Japan tea grown. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" Black Tea, in sealed lead packets only. By all grocers.

Given the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis Exposition, 1904.

SWEET AS A ROSE.

The servant puts the whisky and the water on the table and Bob looks round with upraised glass.

"Here's health and happiness to all," he says, in his blunt, outspoken fashion, his eyes lingering on May, who watches him as if her life depended on it.

"Hem!" says Mr. Palmer, "sit down. Hope you're well. What have you been a-doing?"

"Sheep-farming," says Bob, not over-cheerfully.

"Ah!" exclaims Mr. Palmer prophetically. "And ain't done much good at it."

Bob shakes his head.

"I thought not" says Mr. Palmer with a grunt.

"No," said Bob "luck was against me. I think you said that it would be before I started."

Mr. Palmer nods.

"My first lot of sheep got the disease and my next got astray. I was brought down to a—— Don't cry, my dear Miss May."

"Never mind Miss May!" says Mr. Palmer, sharply. "She's no business of yours. Well?"

"Well, then I had a chance. A man offered me his stock and run—that's his land—for a thousand pounds, and, thanks to Paula, I bought it; but the man had taken me in. The land was poor, and the sheep had got the disease, and there I was again."

"Ah!" says Mr. Palmer in the tone of "I told you so!"

"But I stuck to the land and I've got most of it now; as much as I could hold. It wasn't good for sheep; the only thing that flourished there was stones. I brought some of them home to show you, thinking you would be interested, sir."

And he takes a canvas bag from his pocket and hands it to Mr. Palmer.

The sugar-baker eyes it with superior contempt, and unties the string.

"Stones," he says—"sto——" then he springs to his feet. "Why, powers above, it's gold!"

Bob sits quite quietly looking up at the old man's changed face with a curious smile. Paula is for rushing forward, but Sir Herrick, who is enjoying the comedy too much to permit it to be interrupted, holds her back.

"Gold!" echoes Mr. Palmer, sinking into his chair and pouring the rough and ugly-looking lumps out of the bag on to the table.

"Yes," says Bob. "So my hired man said. I didn't know, but he had seen it before."

"And—and," stammers Mr. Palmer sheepishly, "did you—that is—bless my soul—was there much of it? Did you get——"

"We got as much as we could quietly, before the crowd came, and I've got a big claim there now; my men are working it."

"Then—then——" gasps the astonished sugar-baker; "you are——"

Bob nods, not proudly, but with the old quiet, unassuming way.

"Yes, sir, I'm pretty rich, I suppose."

"This isn't all?" demands Mr. Palmer suspiciously.

Bob shakes his head.

"I deposited it at the bank as I came through. Nine months' hard work, sir!"

"How much—how much?" demands Mr. Palmer, feverishly.

Bob smiles this time.

"Somewhere about fifty thousand pounds, sir," he says, quietly.

"Bless my soul!" gasps Mr. Palmer.

"But that wasn't what I was going to say—don't cry, May!" for May has hidden her face on Paula's bosom and is sobbing softly. "I wanted your advice and assistance, sir. You see, this find has made the land valuable; they are building quite a town; there was a bank, a church and a newspaper office when I started, and, as the land's mine, of course I want to dispose of it to the best advantage. I thought a company——"

Mr. Palmer jumps to his feet.

"Of course, sell it to a company. Ask a hundred thousand pounds for it. I will get it. I'll show you the way. Bless my soul!" he breaks off feverishly. "There's a fortune in it. I've seen it done before. E—r—have you had any dinner? What will you have? You must have something! My dear sir, I insist upon it," and he rings the bell furiously. "Confound it, are they all deaf? Here, bring—bring—bring me the best you've got in the house, bring some champagne. Sir Herrick, ain't this wonderful! Didn't I say there was stuff in him, didn't I say that he'd make his way? Give me your hand, my dear Bob! I'm glad to see you! I'm delighted!"

But Bob has gone over to May and they have disappeared mysteriously.

Mr. Palmer runs up and down the room.

"Most wonderful thing I ever heard," he exclaims. "Oh, but I always said he'd do!"

Then the servants bring in the tray; he makes a grab at the canvas bag.

As he does so a letter which had laid hidden at the bottom catches his eye, and he takes it out.

"Hallo, this is for me," he exclaims. "From—from Stancy!"

"He gave it to me yesterday," says Bob, from the other end of the room.

"Oh! What's it mean? Hallo!" and he sinks into a chair with a groan.

"Papa," exclaims May, and she runs to him. "What is it?"

"What is it?" echoes Mr. Palmer. "Why—why—the young fool! I beg your pardon, my dear," looking at Paula. "But he's gone and married your sister Alice!"

"What!" ejaculates Sir Herrick.

"It's all right," says Bob, coolly. "They were married the day before yesterday."

"Why, why!" stammers Mr. Palmer. Then his eye falls on Bob, and he gasps as he remembers that it is the goldmine owner's sister.

"It's all right," says Bob, coolly. "The young couple are very happy and begged me to say they were very sorry —no, not sorry—yes, sorry, that they hadn't asked your consent."

"I'll cut him off with a shilling," said Mr. Palmer hoarsely.

"They will have to live on Alice's dowry," says Bob, cheerfully. "Come, come, sir, don't let us be hard upon them. Alice will keep him—ahem!—straight——"

Mr. Palmer thinks a moment, then he holds out his hand.

"If you agree, my dear Mr. Robert," he says.

Then, to the footman: "Why, the devil don't you bring Mr. Estcourt something to eat?"

Let us drop the curtain. Oh, gold, gold! How potent art thou! Even love needs thy help, and owns thy magic sway!

* * * * * * *

When the curtain reascends for the last time in this eventful drame, three months are supposed to have elapsed.

In the easiest of easy-chairs that the smoking-room of the Court can boast, sits Sir Herrick. It is late. The servants have gone to bed, the moon can be seen through the windows sinking in the west.

Sir Herrick poises the end of his cigar in his fingers, and flings it into the grate, with a sigh of contentment, and a look at his watch.

As he does so there comes a knock at the door, followed by the apparition of a dainty figure in an evening dress of Worth's, with diamonds on her arms and on her wrists and in her hair; an apparition of youthful loveliness that might well make the heart of a man who owned it beat with pride and satisfaction.

"Well," she says, "have they all gone to bed, and are you going to sit up all night?"

Sir Herrick squeezes into a corner of the capacious chair and beckons her.

"Come and sit down, you restless one," he says.

Paula makes a pout of indifference, but comes and nestles into the chair, nevertheless.

"You'll spoil my nice dress!" she says.

"Never mind," he retorts, putting his arm round her in the old, loverlike fashion. "What an awful swell you are!" And his eyes wander over her with quiet pride. "Why all these diamonds tonight, my wife? Why this war paint?"

She laughs half-shamefacedly.

"I put it on to please the poor old major," she says. "Has he gone to bed?"

Sir Herrick nods.

"Yes, an hour ago. Poor old fellow; he insisted upon making a speech, congratulating me upon being a Powis of Powis Court as if I had earned it, or brought it about myself, instead of allowing him to buy it of old Palmer."

"Dear old major!" says Paula. "It is the one thing he had set his heart upon, to see you back in the old place. And he is so happy! What do you think he called me tonight?"

"I don't know. He seems to call you by a good many flattering epithets, you little witch."

"He called me 'My Lady Chatelaine.' And when I asked him what it meant, he said: 'You are the mistress of the castle, my dear. This roof has sheltered generations of Powises, and I hope —'"

"Go on," says Sir Herrick, with a smile.

Paula crimsons.

"I sha'n't. Has Bob gone to bed?"

"An hour ago. Bob is bored with great company, and likes to rise early. He is also filled with his approaching nuptials. Bob is a happy man, and deserves to be so."

"And May!" says Paula, smiling. "I never saw such a change in a girl! She is all smiles and laughter. We have just been looking over the trousseau."

Sir Herrick nods with the sublime complacency of a married man.

"Bob's a lucky man; but I'm the luckiest of the lot. Oh, why didn't Alice come when you asked her?"

Paula is silent for a moment, then she sighs.

"Poor Alice! Rick, dear——"

"Well?" lazily, as he unfastens a coil of the golden heair and holds it up to the light.

"I'm afraid Alice isn't quite happy. There is something in her letter that makes me suspicious. Why didn't she come when we asked her? Rick, I'm afraid Stancy is not—not—steady."

"My dear," he says with a smile, "you magnify molehills into mountains. If Alice can't keep Stancy steady, no one on the earth can. You can't expect every man to be the model of domestic virtues like Lady Powis' husband. No, my lady, it is not reasonable. Do you use gold powder for your hair?"

"Nonsense!" says Paula. "You are color-blind. My hair is red, I always told you so. And are you going to sit up all night!"

[The End.]

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto,

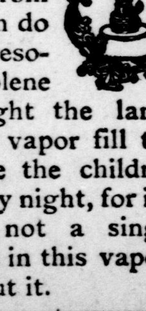
Dr. Chase's Ointment

The Winter Fair, Guelph.

The greatest Canadian annual exhibition of live stock will be held at Guelph Dec. 5 to 9, and the Grand Trunk have put in effect single fare for round trip. Good going all trains Dec. 3 to 9. Valid returning until Dec. 12. The Grand Trunk is the convenient service. Trains leave London for Guelph at 6:30 a.m., 3:00 and 5:00 p.m. Returning, leave Guelph, 9:05 10:30 a.m., 2:45 and 8:36 p.m. Secure tickets and information at city ticket office. 70m

A Berlin chemist has secured a patent on a compound for animal food which has sawdust for its chief ingredient. The inventor argues that as many animals have a liking for the roots and leaves of trees and shrubs and apparently find plenty of sustenance in such articles of diet, such animals should subsist equally as well upon sawdust when properly prepared.

Danger next door



Perhaps its diphtheria or scarlet fever. Keep your own home free from the germs of these diseases. Prevent your children from having them. You can do it with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in our vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the vapor fill the sleeping room. Have the children sleep in the room every night, for it's perfectly safe, yet not a single disease germ can live in this vapor. Ask your doctor about it. 56

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including a bottle of Cresolene complete, $1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet LEEMING, MILES CO., Ltd., Agents, 288 St James St., Montreal.

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

The dance at the Kennels on Saturday evening last was a very merry one. It took the form of a "dutch treat," the chaperons being Mrs. Kerrigan and Mrs. Fred Harper, who both looked exceptionally bright and pretty in black evening gowns. Miss Creighton, a tall, dark, visitor with Miss Hale, looked very stunning in a black silk gown, and Miss Robinson, of St. Johns, was winsome in white crepe de soie with white wreath in her hair. To particularize among those who went out were Miss Hale, Miss Tottie Hobbs (Toronto), Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Peters, Miss McMurrich (Toronto), Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Tabby Moore, Mr. Charles Hunt, Dr. Jack Hunt, Mr. Gunn, Mr. W. R. Meredith, Messrs. Hugh and Jack Labatt, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Crawford, Mr. George Hale, Lieut. Douglas Young (Toronto), Major Layborn, Mr. Campbell Beacher, Mr. Innes Carling, Mr. Lorne Becher and others. An excess of the sterner sex assured partners galore for the many prettily-gowned girls, and the evening proved most enjoyable.

Miss Coady, of Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Malcolm Kent. Mr. Douglas, of Toronto, is also a guest at Fairlawn this week.

Miss Nita Hunt, Merriville, has retuned from a delightful six weeks' visit with her aunt in Detroit.

Mrs. Hobson and Miss Hobson, of Hamilton, returned home on Saturday last from a week's quiet visit with Mrs Harley Brown.

Mrs. Matthew Wright and Mrs. Shackleford have returned to Hamilton after a very delightful visit with Mrs. Herbert Gates in Wellington street.

Mrs. Richard Bayly, jun., returned on Monday from a ten days' visit with her mother, Mrs. Cameron, in Goderich.

Mr. C. W. Peterson, of Calgary, spent a very bright little week-end visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Edge, in Queen's avenue.

The debutantes, bless them! are up to their gladsome eyes in the mechanism of "coming out." Oh, such roseate phantasies as dance before their virginal visions. Diaphanous gowns and floating hats and a million little things that are as dear to the hearts of the debutante as the famous little muff of Puccini was to Mimi. And best of all is their exquisite expectancy, the radiant joy with which they face the future that must hold in its voracious maw much that's unpromising. But such is the joy of youth. Such is the joy of revelation, and silence to the tongue that would put into leash one strain of the joy of anticipation.

It is this outcropping of buds each year that subserves the same purpose in society that the coming of grass and blossoms of early spring does for nature. It revivifies the theory of eternal growth, keeps the mind refreshed with new, sweet, spontaneous thought and saves the world from drifting into the dismal swamp of pessimism.

For pessimism I know of no panacea so efficacious as a bright-eyed, high-spirited, expectant debutante. And here's to her! May her reign be one of triumph; may she win the man she loves and may her place give way next year to her budding younger sister.

But should she be of bachelor bent here's to her just the same, for her presence is a happiness and her friendship worth the holding.

But, bonny maids, beware! Before you lie the unfolded mysteries of life in its infinite intricacies and beware of the false note that lies in it, which is naught else than sham, vulgar sham. Avoid sham in all things and your career must needs be a success, for the absence of sham is truth and in truth lies happiness and success.

In a pretty gown of champagne crepe de sole, Mrs. George Sippi, Maitland street, had a bright welcome for each of the many friends who responded to her invitations for Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Sippi received at the entrance of the drawing-room, and presented her sister-in-law, Mrs. Samuel Hungerford, a pretty bride from Toronto (whose home is in London), looking very sweet in her wedding gown of white silk, and her guest, Miss Nina Gale, of Toronto, a bonny picture in pink. In the tea-room, where Miss Hungerford and Miss Lucy Hungerford poured tea and coffee, and the Misses Nenone Carling, Patti MacLaren, Gladys Michie and Mary Macfie in pretty light frocks, waited on the small tables, the color scheme was pink and white, beautiful, big, feathery, pink-tipped white chrysanthemums, waves of pink chiffon and trailing smilax achieving a most artistic effect. Mrs. Walter Hungerford very charmingly assisted by ushering the guests to the tea room. Mrs. Fred Harper, Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Coffey, Mrs. Masuret, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. Charles Hunt, Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. Macfie, Mrs. MacLaren, Mrs. MacCallum, Mrs. Duffield, Mrs. Alexander, the Misses Gibbons, Miss Coady (Toronto), Miss Bridge, Miss MacCallum, Miss Lillian and Miss Louie Puddicombe, Miss Macfie, Miss Magee, Miss Burgess, Miss Marian MacCallum and others were among those who enjoyed the afternoon.

Delightful rumors are afloat of two dances at the Armories, which will add to the usual rush of Christmas events.

The large complement of Episcopal clergy and lay delegates, who met in London early this week, occasioned many informal little entertainments.

Miss Howell has returned to her home in Winnipeg, after a very delightful visit with Miss Beatrice Richardson, St. John's rectory.

Miss Beatrice Richardson's many friends are ever so pleased to know that she is recovering from a very severe attack of tonsilitis.

A very bright and exceedingly smart little function of the previous week was the tea given by Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard. The guests, who enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard's hospitality on that occasion, were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ellis, Miss Ellis, Miss Robinson, Miss Beatrice Richardson, Miss Howell, of Winnipeg, Miss Gibbons, Miss Helen Gibbons, Capt. and Mrs. Kaye, Miss Bridge, Miss Graydon, Colonel Smith, Mr. Kelly Evans, Mr. George Gunn, Mr. Graydon, Mr. Coulson and Dr. Becher.

The Misses Pope, Elmwood avenue, were the delightful hostesses of a very enjoyable euchre on Friday afternoon last. Among the players were noted Mrs. Fred Harper, Mrs. James Kerrigan, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. Wm. Gunn, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Piper, Mrs. Macfie, Miss Emery, the Misses MacCallum, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Macfie, Miss Somerville and others.

Miss Gibbons, Lornehurst, has returned from Toronto, where she was the guest of Miss Livingstone.

Miss Creighton, of Brantford, is a very charming visitor in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeffery Hale, Waterloo street.

Miss Nenone Carling entertained a few friends informally at the tea hour early in the week.

Miss Froude, of New York, is a bright visitor in town, with her cousin, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, in Dufferin avenue. Miss Froude, who came on Thursday morning, will remain in London for a month

Mrs. John Hunt, Mrs. Charles Hunt, Mrs. Smallman, Mrs. John E. Smallman, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. MacCallum, Mrs. Bayly, Mrs. (Dr.) Anderson, Mrs. Piper, Miss Smallman, Miss Nello Michie, the Misses Bayly, Miss Hunt, Miss MacCallum, Miss Marian MacCallum, Miss Maud Somerville, were among the forty guests who enjoyed the afternoon euchre given by Mrs. and Miss Emery Ridout street, on Tuesday last.

A Hamilton exchange says: "Mrs. Theo Coleman received for the first time in Hamilton on Friday last, at her residence, Main street east, and many ladies called to welcome the ever-popular "Kit" to Hamilton. It is an honor to our city to have this clever writer come here to live. She is a charming conversationalist, her genuine Irish wit, and power of mimicry, which make her such a delightful companion, show how natural she is in her writings. She was assisted in receiving by her young daughter, Miss Patsey Watkins, who is well known to readers of the Woman's Kingdom in the Mail and Empire. Her prize Scotch terriers, Punch and Toby, did their share towards entertaining the callers, who greatly admired them. Mrs. Coleman's parlor was tastefully decorated with carnations, chrysanthemums and ferns. She will receive every fourth Friday.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley went down to Hamilton yesterday, and will remain over Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Crerar, at Dunedin. This afternoon, Mrs. Beck was to sing at a twilight recital in the Centenary Methodist Church, Hamilton, arranged by Mr. W. H. Hewlett.

The officers of Stanley Barracks will give a ball at the King Edward, Toronto, on Dec. 16. Several invitations have come to Londoners.

Miss Madeline Pavey, Dundas street, was the bright hostess of a small informal girls' tea yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Masuret entertained at matinee euchre on Friday.

The Hon. Mr. Fielding, of Ottawa, and his three daughters came up to London for Thursday in their private car. They were entertained informally to a drive by Hon. C. S. Hyman, during the course of which the Misses Fielding called at Lornehurst.

The Hon. Mr. Sutherland, of Woodstock, and his niece, Miss Little, spent a short time in London on Thursday morning whilst en route to New Orleans.

Fashionable London met Thursday afternoon at a reception given in honor of Miss Marjorie Gibbons, who was formally presented by her mother, Mrs. George Christie Gibbons, at Lornehurst, their handsome home in Dufferin avenue. They received in the drawing-room, which was decorated with quantities of pale yellow chrysanthemums. Mrs. Gibbons wore a gown of black sequined net over black silk, and Miss Marjorie, a tall graceful girl, with a merry smile, which counteracts the soupcon of hauteur suggested by the straightness of her carriage, was an embodiment of girlish charms in a beautiful gown of shell pink en traine, with yoke of white lace and sheaf of pink and white roses. The library, sitting-room and drawing-room formed a delightful suite, where the mellow strains of the Italian orchestra mingled with the hum of happy voices. The dining-room was lovely with a delicate color motif of white and green, the polished oak table having a center of pale green silk with billows of white tulie, on which rested a jar of splendid white mums. A few clusters of violets and mignonette lent their modest fragrance, and the whole was canopied by a soft green and white shaded electrolier. Mrs. Adam Beck, in pale blue cloth, blue hat and ermine furs, poured tea, and Mrs Baker, in a shirred green taffeta gown with Victorian hat to match, poured coffee, and were assisted by Miss Gibbons in white, Miss Helen Gibbons in cream canvas cloth with pink velvet entredeux, and Mesdames Fritz Beck, Talbot Macbeth, Herbert Gates, Hume Cronyn and George Brown. Among the many smart gowns noted were those of Mrs. Frank Leonard, who wore a perfectly beautiful white costume with long white cloth Parisian coat with collar and stole trimmed with chiffon and lace; Mrs. W. J. Reid, in champagne crepe de chene with lace; Mrs. Frank Reid wore an exquisite costume of soft French blue canvas, blue hat with white plumes; Miss Keeley, of Detroit, was in old rose crepe with bebe hat of white chiffon; Miss Beddome was stately in white with large white hat; Miss Freida Puddicombe, a pretty frock of chameleon silk in shades of pink with gray and pink hat; Miss Hale looked well in white, white hat, with pink roses, and her guest, Miss Creighton, of Brantford, wore a handsome white cloth costume with big white plumed hat; Miss Mabel Magee went in white with pale blue chapeau; Miss Peters and Miss Niven were two attractive debutantes, the former in cream tailor-made suit and the latter in a handsome brown velvet costume; Miss Geraldine Beddome looked lovely in the blonde's own color, wearing a gown of blue crepe de Paris with hat en suite; Miss Eleanor Smallman, whose gowns are always perfect, wore white silk with white picture hat. During the course of the afternoon many were delighted to meet Mrs. Gibbons, of Toronto, grandmother of the fair debutante. Les invitees included Mrs. Charles Hyman, Mrs. Gerrard, Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, Mrs. Frank Leonard, Mrs. Albion Parfitt, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. John Smallman, Mrs. MacKay, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Miss Froude (New York), Mrs. J. W. Hyman, Mrs. MacLaren, Mrs. Bruce MacDonald, Toronto; Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Niven, Mrs. Labatt, Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mrs. Kerrigan, Mrs. Betts, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Hunt, Mrs. (Sheriff) Cameron, Mrs. Eccles, Mrs. Fred Farncombe, Mrs. Robert Ellis, Mrs. Maxwell Fraser, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Becher, Mrs. Moses Masuret, Mrs. Hungerford, Mrs. Meredith, Misses Harris, Coady (Toronto), Tabby Moore, Dora Labatt, Ellis, Robinson, Bridge, Huntley, Frances Macbeth, Hale, Graydon, Norah Dann, Madge Smith, Edna Leonard, Patti MacLaren, Beatrice Richardson, Boucher, Betts, H. Harris, Michie, Carling and a great many others.

Mrs. Williams, Spruce Villa, was the hostess of a very enjoyable afternoon tea on Tuesday of this week. Mrs. Williams, in a dainty silver gray silk costume and Miss Williams, who has recently returned from a year's absence in Haliburton and Toronto, received, the latter looking well in a graceful gown of white silk and lace. The Misses Mabel and Edith Williams ushered the guests to the tea room, where Mrs. Donald McLean and Mrs. Alex Fraser presided, assisted by a bevy of girls in dainty light frocks. A glowing grate fire and crimson-shaded electroliers in the drawing-room gave a very pretty effect, and across the hallway the color note in the tea room corresponded, the large table having a crystal vase of loveliest crimson carnations, resting on a lace centerpiece over crimson satin. Miss Phyllis Clark, a niece of the hostess, from Haliburton, a bright little elf in crimson, attended the guests in the hall. A delightful feature of the afternoon was the singing of Mrs. B. C. McCann and Mrs. Willie Robinson, accompanied on the piano by Miss Katharine Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid and their son, Lieut. Walter C. Reid, arrived at Carisbrooke on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Reid met Lieut. Reid in Boston.

Lieut. Douglas Young returns to Stanley Barracks on Monday, after a jolly three weeks' visit with Colonel and Mrs. D. Douglas Young, at Wolseley Barracks.

That Mrs. John Carling is quite ill with a nervous affection at her home in Talbot street has been unwelcome news to her host of friends, who were sorry to learn that she has been in bed for the past week with a trained nurse in attendance.

Those who receive sprays of heather, pink or white, may well treasure these souvenirs of bonny Scotland, for heather is decaying to such an extent on Scottish moors that sporting lessees and flock masters are seriously concerned.

Mrs. R. G. Fisher's tea for Monday is one of the looked forward to events for next week.

Miss Hunt, Riverview, entertains at the tea hour on Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Nello Michie and the other guests in town.

Mrs. and Miss Hale were the delightful hostesses of an afternoon tea yesterday, given in honor of their guest, Miss Jackie Creighton, of Brantford.

Miss McMurrich, who was so feted whilst the guest of Miss Peters, in Albert street, has returned home to Toronto.

Mrs. and Miss Smallman, Waverly, expect to sail via the Oceanic from Montreal on Wednesday, the 14th, to spend the winter in Egypt.

The announcement in last week's Toronto Saturday Night that Colonel Young had had a serious illness came as a complete surprise to his London friends, who know that although the colonel has suffered several days during the past month with sciatica, he is in robust health.

The Misses Smallman, Hunt, Edith Scatcherd, Allie and Laura Hyman, and Messrs. Cameron, Hodgetts, Will Pope, King, Bethune and Boucher, members of a recently-formed whist club, met at the home of Miss Mary Meredith, in Colborne street, on Thursday evening and enjoyed a very bright evening.

Miss Frances Macbeth returned on Wednesday evening from a three week's visit spent in the home of her brother, Mr. Herbert Macbeth, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Miss Keeley, of Walkerville, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Reid, in Waterloo street.

Mrs. Bruce MacDonald, of Toronto, spent a week with her mother, Mrs. Albion Parfitt, in Waterloo street, returning home yesterday.

Mrs. Bruce MacDonald, Toronto; Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley, of London, England, and Miss Creighton, of Brantford, were the honor guests at a very recherche luncheon party, given by Mrs. John Labatt on Thursday afternoon. Those invited to meet the visitors in town were Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Herbert Gates, Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Miss Hale, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Edna Leonard and Miss Lorna Gibbons. Miss Dora Labatt looked remarkably well in a cream voile and silk gown.

From Toronto Saturday Night: Capt. and Mrs. Kaye, of Wolseley Barracks, are to spend some time in Kingston, where Capt. Kaye takes a military course. Colonel Buchan was in town this week to attend the funeral of his sister, Miss Buchan, whose death is so deeply regretted by her family and friends. I hear Mrs. Buchan is immensely popular in Kingston, and has until the aforesaid sad event been going about a great deal in the gay world of the Limestone City.

The engagement of Miss Maude Borden, second eldest daughter of Sir Frederick Borden, to Mr. Lionel Macoun, of Ottawa, is announced.

Mrs. (Sheriff) Cameron and Mrs. Eccles, of Ellwood Place, were among the guests who registered at the studio of United Arts and Crafts in Toronto last week.

Mrs. Harold Jarvis, wife of Mr. Harold Jarvis, the popular Detroit tenor, and their little son Harold, are visiting Mrs. Jarvis' father, Dr. Geikie, in Toronto. Harold is only 10 years old and has been, so to speak, born and cradled in music, and although he now sings in three languages and plays the piano with great power and expression, he is just a "hansome happy unspoiled boy, a pocket edition of his dad."

The news of the death of Mrs. Hesketh, wife of Colonel James Hesketh, of Toronto, and daughter of the late James Smith, of Bexley Heath, Kent, England, came as a great shock to her many London friends with whom she was a great favorite during her residence here, in Ridout street, a few years ago.

Miss Gibbons and Miss Marjorie Gibbons were among those who heard, with delight, the Ysaye concert in Massey Hall, Toronto, last Monday evening.

Mrs. Beddome's friends will be delighted to see her home again early next week, after a long visit spent in Quebec and Boston.

Very few know that the melody of one of the most famous instrumental compositions, "Anona," which has been re-echoing through the cities of the United States for the past three months, was written by a woman of prominence, who, under the nom de plume of Vivian Gray, has up till a week or so ago, concealed her identity. The composition is the creation of Miss Mabel McKinley, niece of the late United States President.

Mrs. Ernest Smith, Tuellyn, is enjoying a very happy visit at her girlhood home, Bowebrooke, Hamilton. Mrs. Smith was previous to her marriage one of Hamilton's social belles, and her many friends are delighted to see her at Hamilton smart functions again. Mrs. Smith was among the guests at an afternoon whist given by Mrs. Labatt, Duke street, on Saturday last.

An innovation introduced by a smart Hamiltonian hostess at a fashionable crush last week was that of having the two ladies presiding at the tea table relieved by two others after the first hour. This must have proved a boon to the matrons whose duties of pouring tea and coffee or serving ices for a large affair are most fatiguing.

Mrs. Thomas Baker, Dufferin avenue, was the hostess of a brilliant reception on Monday afternoon, at which a half hundred young girls with a small sprinkling of young married ladies were present. Throughout the afternoon the scene in the tastefully-arranged suite of rooms was one of brightness, the hostess looking well in a graceful white silk gown. Late in the afternoon Mrs. Baker's little daughter Helen, a fairy in a dainty accordeon-pleated frock of white silk, had a little chat with some of the guests. The tea table, which was presided over by Mrs. Fritz Beck and Mrs. Fred Farncombe, assisted by the Misses Edna Leonard and Tabby Moore, was most attractive with its many dainties, centered by a large bowl of mums and feather ferns. Among those present were Mrs. Adam Beck, Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Keeley, Miss Bridge, Miss Huntley, Miss Jessie Hale, Miss Creighton (Brantford), Miss Beddome, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Harris, the Misses Belton, the Misses Hyman, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Patti, MacLaren, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Gibbons, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Tottie Hobbs, Miss Mabel Magee, Miss Bullen, Miss Dora Labatt and others.

Music lovers are anticipating a rare treat in the appearance of the Spanish pianist Signor Alberto Jonas at the Auditorium on Wednesday, Dec. 14. The entertainment, which is under the auspices of the Woman's Music Club, and of the Mayor and Mrs. Adam Beck, will without doubt be a fashionable gathering with full dress de rigeur.

AT HOME DAYS.

Mrs. Thomas Alexander, 113 Bruce street, Thursdays.

Mrs. Wm. C. Allen, 296 Queen's avenue, Tuesdays.

Mrs. Anderson, Walmington House, Ridout street, first and third Fridays.

Mrs. Thomas Baker, Dufferin avenue, Wednesdays.

Mrs. Richard Bayly, Albert street, Wednesdays.

Mrs. Benj. Bayly, Queen's avenue, Tuesdays.

Mrs. Beattie, Elmhurst, Wortley road, Thursdays.

Mrs. Becher, Thornwood, Mondays.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, first and third Wednesdays.

Mrs. Fritz Beck, Wednesdays.

Mrs. A. H. Beddome, Bank of Montreal, Fridays.

Mrs. Belton, Hyman street, Mondays.

Wolseley Barracks reception day is Monday.

KATRINKA.



HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A pathetic letter from a lady who cured her husband of his drinking habits. Story of her successful struggle.

I had been thinking of trying tasteless Samaria Remedy for my husband's drinking habit, but was afraid he would discover what I was doing. The thought unnerved me, and I hesitated for over a week, but one day when he came home badly intoxicated and nearly all his salary spent, I decided that something must be done to save our home. I sent for your remedy and put it in his coffee at dinner and again at supper time, watching and praying for the result. He never suspected anything and I no longer hesitated but gave it to him regularly. Very soon I was overjoyed to hear him say to a friend that he was taking a dislike to whiskey. This was the beginning of his cure and before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether. I sent for another lot, should he relapse, but he never has, and I once more enjoy a happy home, and a share in the good things of life. My husband is again attentive and loving, and I need hardly say that I think the world of your remedy.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply.

Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale by W. T. STRONG & CO., LONDON.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

$2.15 Guelph

AND RETURN FROM LONDON.

SINGLE FARE going Dec. 3 to 9; returning until Dec. 12, 1904.

For particulars call on any Canadian Pacific Agent. W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London; C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE CONVENIENT SERVICE TO

WINTER FAIR GUELPH,

$2.15 ROUND TRIP FROM LONDON.

Good going all trains Dec. 3 to 9, valid returning until Dec. 12. Secure copy of Fair Programme at ticket office.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE AND EQUIPMENT TO THE

Winter Resorts of California, Mexico and Florida,

and to the celebrated

Mount Clemens Mineral Baths

For tickets and full information call on E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or at depot ticket office.

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route

ROUND TRIP WINTER TOURIST RATES.

SEASON 1904-1905.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.	$33 20
AUGUSTA, GA.	42 55
CHARLESTON, S. C.	47 40
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.	49 70
MOBILE, ALA.	45 15
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	48 15

Other Southern points on application.

Tickets on sale Dec. 15, 1904, to April 30, 1905, inclusive; good to return until June 1, 1905.

For all particulars apply at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205.

JOHN PAUL, C. P. & T. A., London.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

WHY CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN THE

"MARITIME EXPRESS"

Leaving Montreal 12:00 o'clock noon, daily, except Saturday.

DOES THE BUSINESS

Between Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax and the Sydneys, with connection for Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

BECAUSE

Its Dining and Sleeping Car Service is unequaled.

THAT IS WHY.

Write for time-tables, fares, etc., to

TORONTO TICKET OFFICE

51 KING STREET EAST.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $50 and upwards. Second cabin, $30 and upwards. Glasgow service —First cabin, $40; second cabin, $27 50. Third class to or from Liverpool, Derry, Belfast and Glasgow at lowest fares.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B Clarke, agents.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool.

CEDRIC	DEC. 7, 5:30 A.M.
OCEANIC	DEC. 14, 10 A.M.
MAJESTIC	DEC. 21, 10 A.M.
BALTIC	DEC. 28, 10 A.M.
CEDRIC	JAN. 4, 4:30 A.M.

First, second and third class at very low rates.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. 303 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

Get the Doctor Quick!

When accidents happen in the home quickly get the bottle of Pond's Extract—*the old family doctor.* Always ready—always sure, at any time, day or night. A bottle on the medicine shelf is like having a doctor in the house. When pain racks the body it relieves and cures. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

To Prove What Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill Will Do—Your Name and Address on a Post Card Will Bring It—Has Cured Thousands Already.

Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill has ushered in a new era in the treatment and cure of disease. Thousands who had given up hope have been restored to perfect health, and every cure seems to be perfect and permanent. Here is a case of Dyspepsia:

"I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia for many years. I have been treated by local doctors, and have taken nearly all the advertised remedies with only temporary relief, but since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. My old-time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. I give all credit to Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill."—M. N. Dafoe, 29 Colborne street, Toronto.

A month's treatment at your druggist's for 50 cents. A sample free by addressing the Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs, beds, brass and iron beds, from $3 each. Bedroom suits, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

We should never have had the Panama hat but for the quick-fingered Indians of the Isthmus of Panama. Even today their secret process of seasoning the grass blades used in weaving these hats remains unrivaled.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

The snakestone is the center of half the superstitions of South African natives, although its supposed power of extracting venom inflicted by snakes has been shown to be a myth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Of Interest to Women

The Solitaire.

One hears so much nowadays of the decadence of matrimony; the fact that men no longer marry as young as they used to. All sorts of causes are given for this; the luxury of modern life, the extravagance of the twentieth century girl, and so on, but nobody ever seems to ascribe it to the prevalence of the solitaire.

It used to be customary—in the "good old days"—to give your sweetheart a ring made of your own hair, or else she was supposed to be so happy in having "landed a man," or so content with the man himself, that all the ring she wanted was a wedding-ring, and she never thought of demanding an engagement ring as well.

Nowadays one might paraphrase a certain popular song by saying that with most girls it is a case of "if you haven't got no ring, you needn't come round."

The engagement ring seems to be an indispensable adjunct of betrothals, and the maiden who blushingly admits that he is hers at last, thinks she is ill-treated and abused if she can't display a solitaire on the third finger of her left hand, at the same time.

Cupid seems to find diamonds a very necessary part of his stock in trade. In fact, he doesn't seem to be able to "deliver the goods" at all unles he can produce a diamond as a special glittering inducement.

Twenty years ago the engagement ring might be any stone at all. Now, it must be a diamond, or she isn't satisfied. Diamonds have become a perfect fad with the engaged girl, and it is doubtless owing to that that they have increased so much in price. The usual case of supply and demand.

Twenty years ago the young man who wanted to marry a girl had only to think of the house, the necessary furniture for it, and appropriate wedding-garments.

Now, he will find it exceedingly difficult to annex a girl who doesn't expect, and even demand, an engagement ring. No young man wishes to be considered "cheap" by the girl of his heart's desire, and so the result is that a young man who contemplates matrimony now has to consider the buying of an engagement ring, which will cost him from $75 to $100, in addition to all his other woes.

Poor young men! Is it any wonder that they sheer off a little? Besides, the girl who expects a solitaire for her third finger expects everything else "done up in style," too, and there you are.

She is the sort of a girl who wants to make a "tour of the Eastern States" for a wedding trip, and she will expect the unfortunate youth to come down with anywhere from $100 up for a honeymoon.

Now, there aren't a very great many young men who are making more on an average than $1,000 a year, and when you take about $200 out of that for these trifles, of course, it takes that much off the house and the other necessaries of life.

After all, there isn't much sense in an engagement ring. If you intend to be true to a man you will be just as true without a ring to seal the proposition, and if he intends to be true to you a ring won't make any difference in the state of his affection.

It always seemed to me that there was something rather repugnant in the engagement ring idea. A man puts a ring on a girl and then looks at it proudly, as much as to say: "There is the sign and signal of her bondage to me," much as he would put a collar and tag on a dog to show that it belonged to him.

Break away from the old-fashioned fad of the solitaire and don't have the man put a tag on you. It is hard on him and somewhat of an insult to yourself. It is pure conventionality, and if you have not experienced any of the joys of unconventionality, suppose you try them and see how sweet they are.

Don't be so vain that you have the man giving up smoking and walking, to save car fare, simply that you may show the expensive bauble he gave you, as a sign of your possession of each other, but make up your mind, if you are poor, that the solitaire is a useless and expensive luxury, and that you could use that $100 to much more advantage in buying furniture for the new house.

Spectacular Salads.

Should your husband send word at 5 o'clock that he is bringing home one or more guests to dinner, with the aid of a spectacular salad and a few trifling dainties a very simple home dinner can be made to look and seem more festive.

By adding oysters, olives and salted almonds to a plain meal and following it with an ornamental salad the affair at once takes on a look of distinction which impresses any male at least.

The spectacular salad is one which looks as good as it tastes. Some of these are made with tomatoes.

Take several perfect, firm tomatoes, scald and peel, then place on ice until thoroughly chilled. Remove the top and carefully scoop out the middle, fill with finely-chopped celery and spring onion, and cover with heavy mayonnaise. Serve on a bed of chopped ice. Cucumbers may be prepared in this way. The cucumbers are made into boats, unpeeled and filled with minced celery, cucumbers, chives and French dressing.

If any cold vegetables are left over, such as beans, peas, potatoes, carrots, cut potatoes, beans and carrots into tiny balls, fill them in empty tomatoes, pour over them a very little French dressing. Whip salted cream mixed with chopped chives until stiff and cover the tomatoes with the cream.

A chicken salad can be made to look like a large daisy. Heap the minced chicken on a platter, cover the mound with mayonnaise. Boil five eggs until hard. Cut in eighths and arrange the whites to simulate the petals.

A correspondent sends me a very beautiful little sketch written by Kathleen Watkins when she was a pupil at Loretto Abbey. Kathleen Watkins is the only daughter of "Kit," who is perhaps the best-known woman writer in Canada.

The sketch shows very remarkable talent, for a child of her age, and is certainly a beautiful fancy, well worthy the daughter of such a clever mother:

"THE VIOLET'S DREAM."

A little violet rested its head against an old brown oak. In a few minutes it began to feel drowsy, so it crept in under its leaf and went to sleep. It had slept about half an hour when the leaf above was pushed back and a pretty, childish face peeped in. The violet began to grow frightened, and the child did not pluck it, but poured some clear fresh water on it out of a tiny watering-can. The child came every day to water it, and the violet grew to love it. One morning, however, the pretty companion did not visit the violet, and the next morning it was the same, and so on for nearly a week. One night the violet dreamed it was in a wonderful place where angels sang and flowers grew (for the little violet was the only flower in the valley), and little children tripped up and down the paths, making wreaths of the lovely flowers. At length a child came down the path that was more beautiful than any the violet had seen. Her lovely golden hair hung about her like a mantle, and her eyes were of a beautiful deep blue. In her the violet recognized its pretty mistress that had watered and tended it when it was on earth. She came nearer, and, stooping, she picked the tiny flower. It withered the moment she plucked it, but she did not throw it away, but carried it on to a lovely palace. She ascended the steps of a throne on which its king was sitting. His eyes were large and brown, with such a depth of love, sorrow and tenderness in them that the violet felt awed by his presence. The child knelt before him, and, bowing her head, she asked him to revive her flower. He stretched out his hand, a bleeding hand, and taking the violet, he laid it upon his breast. Oh! what a feeling came over the little violet; it felt no more fear or awe, but a sweet, sweet feeling of holy awe for him, and sweet music wafted through the halls, and the violet sank away into the mist of sleep. When it awoke it was in its own place on earth, but ah! it was happy.

KATHLEEN WATKINS.

Would you hurt a woman most, aim at her affections.—Wallace.

The more idle a woman's hand the more occupied her heart.—Dubay.

Let woman stand upon her female character as upon a foundation.—Lamb.

Women cannot see so far as men can, but what they do see they see quicker.—Buckle.

If men knew all that women think they would be 20 times more audacious.—Karr.

A woman's hopes are woven as sunbeams; a shadow annihilates them.—George Eliot.

Beauty is worse than wine—it intoxicates both the holder and the beholder.—Zimmerman.

Neither walls, nor goods, nor anything is more difficult to be guarded than woman.—Alexis.

We only demand that a woman should be womanly. That is not being exclusive.—Hunt.

Modesty in a woman is a virtue most deserving, since we do all we can to cure her of it.—Lingree.

The newest thing for a girl to give to a friend about to be married is a bridal set. This consists of a corset bag for the corset, a bag and bow to slip into the low bust corset, and a pair of ribbon bands to hold a set of underwear.

A dainty one seen recently was of pale pink satin ribbon embroidered with forget-me-nots, and had the monogram of the bride-to-be on each piece. The bodice bag and bow was a unique arrangement which was made to slip into the corset lengthwise instead of crosswise. It had a compartment for money and another for jewelry. A separate piece of satin shirred around the top like a frill made a pocket for the powder puff, and also made a corset chou when drawn up.



STYLE No. 519—Showing how perfectly a costume fits over an E. T. Corset. This style has low bust and rounded hips, being modelled particularly for slender figures.

E.T.

¶ You shouldn't blame your dressmaker for all imperfections of fit. It may be your corset.

¶ E. T. Corsets are modelled to fit figures—and they fit all over. There is no bulging, gaping or stretching. They make your gown fit perfectly smooth.

¶ Buy an E. T. Corset from your dealer—if it doesn't suit you perfectly we'll exchange it or give you your money back.

E.T. Corsets

HOW TO KEEP THE HANDS EVER YOUNG

Nightly Treatment and Care Will Prevent Their Growing Old.

The man who wrote a poem to his mistress' eyebrow did a pretty thing. But he who indites a poem to her hands does a prettier thing.

You judge a woman's refinement, not by her face, not by her gown, not by her manners, but by her hands. Women with badly-kept hands make many excuses for them; but as a matter of fact all persons can have nice hands. This sweeping assertion applies to men as well as women.

In these days of manicures, the lazy person has no excuse for disfigured hands, for the manicure will take your hands daily and put them through a course of sprouts until they look nice. She will bleach them, soak them, whiten the nails, pink them, and finally curve them and polish them. And she will so train them that they will retain their youth and their beauty after middle-age.

The hands are peculiar in that they begin to show age very early in life. The hands of a woman of 30 are thinner than the hands of a girl.

The veins begin to come up on the backs of the hands. The fingers grow knotty and out of shape. At 40 the nails begin to split, and at 50 the hands bear very little resemblance to the same members at 25.

To keep the hands from growing old should be the first study of the woman of refinement. She should learn how to keep the flesh from falling off the hands, how to keep the veins from showing, and how to prevent the nails from splitting. If she will do this she will have gained quite a point in the battle of beauty.

The nails of a person of 30 and upward should be rubbed every night with a little good nail emollient.

Take a bottle of white vaseline and melt enough of it to fill a tablespoon. Put it in a deep bottle. Heat it, and while it is hot stir in a lump of spermaceti as big as half a walnut. Add six drops of a good perfume and set away to cool. Rub this into the nails every night.

If you cannot get this, use the pure vaseline. Melt a whole bottle of it, and add ten drops of the oil of rose geranium. It will keep forever and will be pleasant to use.

For the backs of the hands use cocoa butter. Or, if you prefer, take half an ounce of cold cream and melt it in a double boiler. Add half an ounce of the oil of sweet almonds and a piece of mutton tallow as big as half an egg. Melt together and beat as it is cooling. Rub at night into the backs of the hands and the fingers.

Nails that are very bad should be touched with pumice stone. Take a little very finely-powdered pumice and rub it on the polisher. Go across the nails once or twice briskly. Polish them with pink powder.

To make the nails pink it is only necessary to make them transparent. All nails would be pink if they were allowed to be so. Bleach the nails, rub them with powder until they shine, and they will be pink right down to the very tips.

For shaping the nails emery boards are best. Take the emery board in your fingers and run it around the outline of the nails. Shape them as prettily as you can, and then let them alone.

Do not keep using the emery board and do not keep clipping the nails. Constant snipping of the nails with curved scissors is responsible for many a misshapen hand.

When hunting a manicure, be sure that you secure one who knows her business. They are many manicures in the business, but very few that understand the anatomy of the hand.

In the grip of a bad manicure the nails will be ruined. White spots will appear at the base, and the hands will look as though they had been battered with a club.

A good manicure will work very gently. She will soak the nails until they are soft, and then she will very gently push back the flesh from the base. The slightest pressure at this time will cause the nails to show scars.

The white spots which come are scars. They are caused by too great pressure of the orange wood stick.

A metallic instrument is even worse. But a gentle pressure will merely lift the flesh and shape the nail so that the moon will appear. There are moons at the base of every nail, but it is sometimes very difficult to make them appear.

It is said that rubbing the nails downward with the towel will bring out the moon, and that, if you will do this every time you wash your hands, the moons will show deeply. But this is not true. There are moons so deeply imbedded in the flesh that no amount of toweling would ever bring them forth.

For such nails there must be a daily lifting of the flesh with the orange-wood stick and a daily pushing of it back. In time the moons will appear.

The beauty of the nails depends upon three things: First, the moons; second, the length; third, the shape. Long, handsome nails, beautifully polished, with a moon-shaped curve at the base, are as pretty as they could possibly be.

Nails should be allowed to grow as long as possible. They can hardly be too long, provided, of course, that they do not project beyond the finger tips.

The nails can be cut in different ways. They can be pointed, rounded or blunt. The way in which they are cut depends a good deal upon the shape of the finger tips.

The prettiest nails are those that are cut to match the shape of the fingers. The nails should follow the curve of the end of the finger. No other shape is half so pretty.

There is a vogue for pointing the nails. The fashion is sometimes attractive, but the finger itself should be tapering, with a very delicate tip. Don't wear pointed nails if your fingers are square.

And the nail should be cut to rather a blunt point, not a sharp one.

The blunt nail is the nail of the business woman. It must be kept highly polished and the moons must be clear and plainly visible. The blunt nail must be gone over daily with the emery board to shape it.

The business women herself will find it very much to her interest to attend to this matter. It will add to her attractiveness if she will bleach the backs of her hands and keep them as white as possible, with the nails pink.

Business people, however busy, have time to notice the hands. The woman who does not care for her finger tips is never so attractive as the women whose hands are poetically dainty.

"Why do men have better hands than women?" asked a customer of a manicure. "My husband does not wear gloves, he uses his hands for hard work, and takes very little care of them. Yet his hands are better than mine."

The manicure hesitated.

"Speak out," urged the woman patron.

"Because, madam," said the manicure, "your husband washes his hands oftener than you do. He probably takes soap to them three times in the course of one morning."

"After washing them with soap he rinses them well until all the soap is washed off. Then he dries them thoroughly with the towel. That is the secret of nice soft white hands."

Dirt makes the hands hard and grimy. Women who are afraid to wash their hands for fear of making them chap can quiet their fears. Soap and water never yet injured a pair of hands.

But there are ways and ways of washing the hands, and particularly in the winter time.

Take warm water, and let it be soft. Add a teaspoonful of borax powder to the water to soften it still more. Now take good soap and wash your hands well.

Let out the water and let pure warm water into the bowl. Rinse the hands. Repeat this. Use three or four changes of water.

When the hands are perfectly free from soap dry them until they are quite dry. Now rub a little skin food into them. And do not go out for at least 15 minutes after washing the hands. This course will keep the worst hands soft and white.

Men's hands do not chap in winter for the reason that they wear gloves. Their hands are not subjected to the extremes of heat and cold.

Men wash their hands often and then put on thick gloves. This keeps them very white. Women wear thin gloves and chill the hands.

Women who bite the finger nails can find a remedy by keeping them polished. The nails, if very highly polished, feel brittle to the teeth, and there is not the temptation to bite them. Women will not bite highly manicured nails.

It is said that the high polish is going out, yet one sees it. Polished nails look pinker and more youthful than dull nails. And there is something very attractive about the gloss, a certain dainty finish which cannot be obtained in any other manner.

Polishing the nails with the palm of the hand gives good results. Put a little of the powder in one palm, rub the nails vigorously and then shaking the powder out of your hand polish them. This gives a deeper, pinker flush than the polisher, it is said.

Men have grown very careful of their hands and manicures have more men than women to treat. The best of manicures, these days, provide a paste for putting into gloves at night, and the women with poor hands or the man with rough hands is taught how to bring them back to a state of perfection.



"Auntie, Can You Do That?"

Medicines Loaded With Alcohol

Think of It! The Danger You Run—Drink Habit Is Easily Acquired, But Hard to Cure.

Careful analysis shows that many so-called tonics contain little else but whisky—the rankest, poorest kind of whisky.

You may unconsciously be using an alcoholic liquid remedy. Some member of your family may be doing so. Your duty is plain; stop it at once.

The test of a tonic is the permanency of its cure. To become strong, you must build up the blood—alcohol weakens it. You must increase your nerve force—alcohol steadily devours it.

Give up the liquid tonic before you become its slave. The true medicine for the run-down, depressed and nervous is Ferrozone. It is nothing but concentrated cure in tablet form. It stimulates the appetite, aids digestion, fills the blood with iron, builds up in nature's way. Never known to fail.

Whether weak from worry, overwork, thin blood or ill-nourished nerves, Ferrozone will quickly make you well. It is safe and harmless, undoubtedly the best tonic and rebuilding medicine made. We recommend you to use Ferrozone if in poor health.

Ferrozone, known as the great food-tonic, costs 50 cents per box, or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

13 cents per package, 2 packages 25 cents.

This is now the price of

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit and Triscuit

With milk, fruit or vegetables — As bread, toast or crackers

THE NATURAL FOODS

BETTER THAN MEAT

See that your grocer supplies you at this price.

Send for our "Vital Question" Cook Book. It's free. — THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY, TORONTO

307

During the tour of the Black Watch Band, a handsome Heintzman & Co. piano was the only one used. Without a doubt, the

HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO

(Made by Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co., Limited)

is a favorite everywhere both for concert use and in the home. It is often spoken of as **"The One Piano."**

PIANO SALON—217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

DEER FEUDS IN WOODS

Hunters Shot and Lodges Burned in Disputes for Territory.

Williamsport, Pa., Dec. 1.—What family feuds are to Kentucky hunting feuds are to the central part of Pennsylvania. Every year houses are burned and hunters have been shot, apparently by accident, yet with a cloud of suspicion about their deaths. For fifteen years these feuds have existed, and they seem to be growing in bitterness.

Last week John Dunlap, of Jersey Shore, was driving along the high cliffs which skirt Pine Creek, in one of the most rugged mountain regions of Pennslyvania. As he drove a bullet whistled through the woods and penetrated his leg. After a hard drive to a doctor, in which he lost much blood, he reported that he had been shot from ambush, and that it was probably the work of hunters hostile to him and his friends. The wound caused his death.

The death of Winfield Scott Allen, a Williamsport merchant, was the first to arouse suspicion. Threats were made against his party that if they continued to hunt on the mountains which had long been reserved by certain hunters they would meet with an accident. In the next hunt Allen was shot in the back. None of his companions was near him.

Detectives could get no clue, and the death was forgotten until the deer season last fall, when a band of Williamsport hunters received an anonymous note threatening their lives if they ventured into certain mountains. At the bottom of the note was scrawled: "Remember Allen."

The newspapers published the threat, and a band of hunters heavily armed, went into the woods prepared for a battle, but nothing happened.

For three years in succession buildings maintained as hunting lodges by Williamsport men have been burned. In each case the fire was incendiary.

The trouble arises from the feeling of some persons that they have the exclusive right to hunt in certain territory. By force and terror they have maintained this position for years, and they do not propose that the general hunters shall enter what they regard as their territory if it can be prevented. In the mountains of Northern and Western Lycoming and parts of Tioga, Potter, Clinton and Sullivan Counties there are organized bands of hunters, and the jealousy and bitterness between them is intense. Each band defies the others to cross its path. When any one not a member of the bands attempts to hunt in the territory occupied by them all turn against the intruders, forgetting their own differences until the newcomers are frightened away.

MONKS ARRIVE AT OLD ABBEY

Carthsian Order Is Now in Possession of New Home Near Pisa, Italy.

Rome, Dec. 2.—The beautiful Abbey of Farneta, near Pisa, which was bought for $500,000 some time ago by the Carthusian monks, who were exiled from the Grand Chartreuse at Grenoble, has been undergoing repairs of late, so as to be fitted as the headquarters of the French order.

The work now has been nearly completed and last week the monks took possession to the number of nearly three hundred, arriving from several monasteries of France, Spain, Switzerland and Italy, to which they had been temporarily dispersed.

A huge vault has been built in the new residence, where the general and the other superiors of the order are to reside permantly, and already, it is said, much of the funds constituting the treasury of the monks have been deposited there. The order handles a large amount of money owing to the manufacture and the sale of the famous liqueur, which is now being made in Tarragona, Spain, and is sold all over the world.

Notwithstanding the competition established by the French government, which has begun the manufacture of the liqueur at Grenoble under state supervision, the Carthusians sell just as much of the liqueur as formerly.

They have added to their mark a special label showing that liqueur contained in bottles so marked is made by them in Spain, and French epicures and connoisseurs prefer their product to that of the state, which, notwithstanding the eminent chemists it has employed, has not yet been able to discover the real secret of the Carthusian monks.

It is estimated that the Carthusian order makes an annual profit of $2,000,000 a year out of the sale of their liqueur, but by order of the late pope they have to contribute more than $1,000,000 a year toward the support of the French national college and several French religious institutions in Rome.

The new residence of the order has been adapted, according to the rules of the Carthusians, so that each professed monk, besides his cell, possesses an adjoining piece of ground which he is to cultivate in his spare moments.

No liqueur will be manufactured at Farneta, unless the climate shall prove adapted to the cultivation of the numerous herbs which enter into its composition, but the large tract of land attached to the abbey will, it is thought, be sufficient for the support of the monks and the daily expenses of the institution.

THIS STUDENT WAS IN A BAD WAY

Hene Trudel, of Three Rivers, Que., Tells What Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Did for Him—A Tale With a

"I had resolved to give up my studies when I was led to give Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial. They made me better. Now I have no bad head, no weariness, no pain. I am cured."

In these words Hene Trudel, a student of Three Rivers, Que., gives an experience that is valuable to thousands of students and others in Canada. He suffered from that terror of the student's life, Dyspepsia. It made him discouraged, weak and despondent. Life was not worth living to him.

But Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digested his food, and rested up his stomach till it was in condition to supply his body with the strength and heat it needed. With renewed energy came fresh courage, and he went back to his work with that vim that brings results.

MORAL—If your work has become a burden and life looks blue, use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

FROM STAGE TO CONVENT

Rosa Vertusa Renounces the Theate for the Cloister.

Paris Dec. 1.—One of the greatest sensations in Rome during the month was the announcement that Signora Rosa Vertusa, who for the past five years made the host of theater patrons roar with laughter by her droll imitations of society women, and for whom a great histrionic career had been predicted, had suddenly bidden farewell to the stage and entered a cloister.

Between the stage and a nunnery lies a vast chasm. That a woman of the vivacious temperament of Rosa Vertusa, who indulged in all the luxuries of life, should choose to doom herself to a life of self-abnegation and demure quietude was in itself sensational news. But the report followed stories of a pretty romance, in which a young nobleman figured, who last summer rescued the footlight beauty from a watery grave at Naples. Love at first sight followed, and the couple were secretly betrothed. It came to the ears of the young man's wealthy father, who at once threatened to disinherit the son. The latter, though he showed great bravery as a rescuing swimmer, could not overcome his love of gold and he broke off his engagement.

Rosa Vertusa might have obtained a neat sum as balm for her broken heart, but she is not made of that kind of material. With the loss of her love went her desire to shine either on the stage or in society, and though she could select from a large coterie of titled youths she preferred to spend the remainder of her life in religious meditation and acts of charity.

The stage losses a beautiful, gifted actress and the church gains a convert whose heart is far from hypocrisy.

Hammond cites the case of a woman who always gave out an odor of pineapple when she was in a temper, and another who smelt of violets when suffering from a hysterical attack. Certain odors are inherited.



Nova Scotia Wool.

Nova Scotia sheep grow the best wool in the world. The air, climate and grazing give a strength, elasticity and silkiness to the wool, that cannot be duplicated anywhere else. The only underwear in Canada, made of Nova Scotia wool, is

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

The wool—process—knitting—workmanship—all combine to produce the best woolen Underwear Stanfield's. Every garment is guaranteed unshrinkable, by the only guarantee worth considering—"money back if unsatisfactory."

Wear "Stanfield's" this winter.

Dye to any Color

At Home!

"Maypole" is a cake of soap that washes and dyes at one operation. Not an old fashioned dirty, messy powder dye. It gives brilliant, fast colors—dyes anything—dyes to any color or shade. Good-bye to that trip to the dye house—dye at home with Maypole.

Maypole Soap

Made in England but sold everywhere.
10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

Bind Your Books.

Have you any Magazines or old Books that require binding? Bring them to us.

H. P. Bock, 436½ Richmond Street

Illustrated Story Books ...FOR... Children.

25 BEE HIVE SOAP TRADE-MARKS.

USE **FERROVIM** TRADE MARK

A Splendid Tonic

Builds up the System

Strengthens the Muscles

Gives New Life

Sold by all medicine dealers.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Nature Causes Dyspepsia, and Cures it.

Nature resents any infringement of her laws. Over-eating—hasty eating brings indigestion. Indigestion means dyspepsia and constipation. Too rich food and drink mean biliousness and kidney troubles. But nature is generous. She gives us a cure for all these troubles,

"VIROQUA" Indian Remedy

It is made exactly as the medicine men of the Six Nations Indians prepared it for hundreds of years. It is a combination of rare herbs (found only in the forests) "VIROQUA" never fails to cure all forms of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. Our little booklet tells how we obtained the secret of the medicine men—some facts about the cures "VIROQUA" has made. 50 cts and $1.00 a box. Sold by all druggists or by mail prepaid on receipt of price. Put up in capsule form.

VIROQUA INDIAN REMEDY CO.
23 Jordan Street, • TORONTO

Tobacco as a Poultice.

"Last summer I was taking a spin one day in a light trap out in the country, and in attempting to pass a farmer's wagon on a narrow road my trap was overturned, and I was thrown heavily to the ground, sustaining a badly sprained ankle," Mr. George Maxwell says. "The farmer came running up to assist me, and when he found what was the matter, returned to his wagon and came back with a few tobacco leaves under his arm. 'If you'll let me make a poultice out of these and place it on your ankle it will be all right in the morning,' he said, and as I was about five miles from a doctor's office, with the pain in my ankle something fierce, I told him to go ahead. It couldn't do me any harm, I thought, and it might have a slightly cooling effect while I was driven back to town. He dipped the leaves in the water of a creek near by, then bound them tightly around my ankle, with the aid of a handkerchief, and assisted me to my vehicle. When I reached my rooms I was surprised to find that the pain in my ankle was very much lessened, and decided to give the poultice a fair trial. In the morning when I awoke, there was absolutely no pain in my ankle whatever, and only the slightest suggestion of a swelling. I was able to don my shoes without trouble, and that day attended to business as though nothing had befallen me. Since then one of my friends suffered a sprain, and



HE KNEW

Tommy—Say, pop, what's a running fight?

Pop—The kind the Russians are putting up.

consented to have a leaf tobacco poultice applied, which resulted in his case just as it had in mine. I have also tried it in other instances of slight injury, where there was pain and danger of swelling, and have found that invariably it relieved the pain within a remarkably short space of time, and generally prevented any swelling. A friend of mine claims to have tried it with good results for a slight attack of rheumatism, and I have no doubt that it actually did what he claims for it, but, at any rate, for sprains or similar injuries I am now a firm advocate of the simple, homely remedy, to which I was introduced by my accident in the country a few months ago."—St. Lous Globe-Democrat.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

France is going to try the experiment of suppressing paying employment agencies and to conduct a public labor exchange in connection with the local municipal government, a register setting forth the offers and demands for work and situations to be maintained at the mayor's office in each community of less than 10,000 inhabitants, and larger communes are to conduct free municipal agencies.

Why Needed In Every Home

To Overcome the Most Common and Annoying of Human Ills.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Indigestion, constipation and torpid action of the liver and kidneys are known in every home.

Both on account of the distress and discomfort which accompanies them and as a cause of other ills of a more painful and deadly nature these derangements require prompt attention.

In every home there is needed more or less frequently a treatment which can be depended on to regulate the organs of digestion and excretion.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have become the most popular family medicine extant, because they exactly meet these requirements.

They are unique in that they act directly on the kidneys, liver and bowels and thus insure a prompt regulating and invigorating of these organs.

The result is good digestion and assimilation, and the prompt removal of the poisonous waste matter from the body.

One pill a dose at bedtime two or three times a week soon cleanses the system and removes the cause of pain and ill-health.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Humor a Drawback in a Public Man.

DICTUM OF CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

The most serious of us admit that, for a rational enjoyment of existence, humor is almost indispensable. It would be as useless to attempt to undervalue it as to preach of its wonderful efficacy in the practical affairs of life. We know how it broadens the mind, how it oils the rusty machinery of our treadmill affairs; how not infrequently it elevates the character and makes its possessor assume a cheerfully unselfish attitude towards his fellow man when his heart is heaviest and his brain most dull.

One could cite instances where a humorist won by a pun or witticism, while some ponderous orator failed. Innumerable episodes come to the mind which suggest the power of humor when all seemed hopeless. A factor in every day life it may be, in varying measure a help and more often a hindrance to a public career for the statesman as well as for the politician.

The ordinary citizen who quietly pursues his daily vocation is, in most cases, employed by one man, or a small company of men. The politician is employed by the public—a large, exacting, captious public. A man in public office must win constituents by tact and dignity; he cannot afford to defy the prejudice of the mass. The statesman must not sin against inflexible traditions and he must be careful how he takes liberties with iron-clad conventionalities. A public man cannot afford to be known as a humorist alone. A politician is a humorist at the expense of his own promotion. A public charge is reverently sacred. Patriotism is impugned when a man attemps a joke. In the minds of the public a humorist is seldom in earnest. He is often judged by his superficial qualities; and his most praiseworthy efforts in other directions are often overlooked. This seems harsh, but the key to it is simple.

For centuries past the position of a public man has been looked upon with awe. Dignity and office have been inseparable. The love of caste is still in our bosoms. We place an imaginary glamour around the man in public life. He is a little bit different from ordinary mortals; we expect different conduct from him. By virtue of his office he is supposed to possess qualities which raise him far above those who surround him. Our democracy forbids us to invest him with purple and fine linen. We make up for the deficiencies by demanding evidence of transcendent power. The world looks upon his position as serious, and demands seriousness in return. Too much humor is an offense against dignity. Seriousness and gravity in the minds of the people are identified with wisdom. The American spirit is earnest; it might be charged with overseriousness. The practiced wit is not generally supposed to be in earnest. A humorist, although frequently possessing the common qualities of wisdom and integrity, is suspected of flippancy—a thing that is deadly to rapid advancement. A man who has the reputation of being a humorist may demonstrate, to an extraordinary degree, his capacity for work; but the world at large does not trust him. "A public office is a public trust" is a law of universal application. The humorist in public feels the sting of ingratitude, for the public does not trust him. Trust and confidence are the foundation of preferment in any career.

The public respects a joke, but considers the joker a trifler. The court jester was frequently a wiser man than the king, yet custom condemned him to cap and bells and clothed the man on the throne with magnificent garments. The people who listen to a public man have a retentive memory when it comes to jokes; his more serious utterances are forgotten. The post-prandial speech, over coffee and cigars, which may have been made only as a relaxation after a day of arduous labors, is immortal; is repeated from one end of the country to the other; is telegraphed over continents, and the serious effort which called for indefatigable labor is forgotten or overlooked.

A public speaker may make an address which will be mirth-provoking from beginning to end; it may hide some serious intent behind the mask of raillery; it may reconcile party differences; it may do more to carry doubtful states than some learned oration; yet the American public would never trust the maker of that speech with the guardianship of the country. The public is a severe censor; wit and humor are not possible in the highest type of oratory.

To the worker in other fields of labor I would commend the cultivation of humor; the politician I advise to shun it. The doctor will probably find humor of more value than noxious doses—a cheerful physician can frequently further the recovery of a patient. The merchant and the teacher will find humor invaluable additions to their stock in trade. Humor is the greatest specific for human ailments in existence. I look forward to the time when a course in humor will be included in all the college curricula—a course in which degrees will be conferred upon those only who possess the quality unstrained. But the man destined to the presidency of the United States will never take that diploma.

The public sometimes remembers a pun when it forgets a sermon. In speaking to Henry Ward Beecher one day I casually mentioned the large number of people who attended his church. He smiled oddly and said:

"I flatter myself that the reason my church is crowded is that I can nearly always keep the congregation awake; I do my best to insinuate humor into all of my sermons. I cannot say that I see anything unorthodox in joking; heresies are more apt to thrive and flourish in a community that is intemperate habitually than in a community that makes a point of smiling at its woes."

As we look back upon the history of our country we discover many statesmen whose names suggest certain witticisms or time honored bonmots. Abraham Lincoln and James Garfield are conspicuous. Lincoln has invariably been called a humorist, representing as he did the purest, most incisive type of American humor, yet he had no right to enjoy that title until after he became president. His natural inclination to joke was sternly suppressed when he went electioneering. He recognized, early in his career, the demand the public makes for dignity in a statesman. If he gratified his natural tendency to joke he did so upon private occasions only—like the two celebrated French statesmen who used to take one afternoon in every week for a little fun making. The jokes that we hear repeated as his were the jokes he made after he had become president.

Upon one occasion, when I was talking to President Garfield, I ventured a joke at the expense of one of the politicians in the House of Representatives. Only after considerable explaining and repetition was the President able to appreciate the point. He bewailed his denseness.

"As a boy," said Garfield. "I inherited from my mother a keen sense of humor. Until my ambitions directed me to a public career I enjoyed playing tricks and cracking jokes as much as any one. But I saw the danger when I saw my future. I strove hard to suppress my rich inheritance. I succeeded so well that, in the course of time, I was not only unable to make a joke, but I also lost the faculty for appreciating one. Depew," he added, mournfully, "it demonstrates the fact that humor is a mental gift that can be disposed of with greater facility than it can be cultivated."

When campaigning in a western town some years ago I had an experience which will serve as commentary upon the attitude of the people concerning humor as an ally in a political campaign. The night before the one upon which I was to speak a gentleman who was distinguished for his magnificent eloquence and convincing arguments held the audience for two hours and a half—local historians whispered that fully two-thirds of the assemblage left before the gentleman had finished—and the papers chronicled the event and claimed a second "Daniel Webster."

The speech was reported in full. It was burdensome reading to me, but the orator had appreciated the fact the public demands sonorous eloquence and ponderous wisdom. He had given it to them. Contrary to established custom, and waiving time honored tradition, I inserted in my speech as much humor and wit as was consistent with the dignity and the seriousness of the occasion. It was gratifying to me to note that the audience stayed in the hall until my lecture was ended. The laughter and the applause that greeted me afterward were pleasing to my ears. The chairman, coming up to me and shaking hands with me, said: "Mr. Depew, your speech has won more votes tonight than any other speech in the campaign."

I looked in the papers the next morning, expecting, naturally enough, to see a report of my speech, and I suffered a little mortification when I saw only a short notice of the meeting, and, at the end of the paragraph: "Mr. Depew gave a characteristically witty speech."

This was the public estimate of my efforts; the press merely voiced the traditions of the people. In the world of politics, the man who would obtain political preferment must be serious. No man who cultivates humor to the exclusion of his other gifts can hope to attain to the highest places in the political arena. The American citizen reserves the inalienable right to vote for whom he wills, and the serious man who suppresses his sense of humor, rather than the man who cultivates it, is honored with his preference.

STEPPING STONES TO UNHAPPINESS

Adaptability and the Principle of Fear and Forebear.

Undoubtedly the greatest mistake which the young wife makes is that of trying to live according to certain rules and regulations which she formed in her own mind prior to the wedding. It bores experienced married people to hear a young girl describe in detail how she is going to manage everything connected with her own home. Of course, they know that she means well and they are probably indulgent enough not to nip her young and fresh ideas in the bud, so to speak, by telling her that she will probably find half of them impossible to carry out.

It would be more kind, however, if experienced matrons, when they hear a prospective bride talk of what she is going to do for Jack and their future home, would tell her that the first thing she must do after marriage is to adopt herself to circumstances, and that instead of talking to other people about what she is going to do, arrange matters only with Jack.

Otherwise she will probably find her schemes go considerably wrong after marriage. Jack, who always appeared so easily led and agreeable during courtship days, does not seem so pliant and tractable, when established in his own home. He suddenly seems to develop a will of his own. He wants to know why this and that has been done, and if it is not according to his liking, he does not hesitate to express disapproval and insist on a change. The majority of the young wife's pet plans are thus destroyed or turned about by her husband, until she is ready to cry from sheer vexation.

All this can be avoided, however, by the young wife who asks the opinion of her husband in all matters appertaining to the home. Perhaps he has no taste or judgment whatever in some matters. But the mere fact that his opinion has been asked will probably cause him to agree with his wife on account of his ignorance, and thus she will get her own way, which she would not do in nine cases out of ten did she act without consulting him.

Closely related to the mistake which young wives make of not consulting their husbands in regard to home arrangements and management is that of fussiness. There are some newly-married women who make their husbands' lives a perfect misery, and drive them to the refuge of the club, on account of their punctilious methods. One can understand a young wife taking the greatest pride in her new home, and praise her laudable desire to keep it as clean as a new pin. But it is quite unnecessary for her to insist that her husband shall take his muddy boots off in the hall, smoke only in the kitchen or out of doors, on account of the curtains, or only use the parlor when visitors arrive.

Such a woman gets on a man's nerves. He is frightened to move in his own home for fear that his wife should complain of the amount of work he is making for her.

And then there is the sentimental young wife who thinks that her husband has ceased to love her because he does not indulge in those billings and cooings which characterized their ccurtship days. Instead of taking her upon his knee after the evening meal, and spending an hour or so in assuring her every two or three minutes that he loves her; that she is the dearest little woman in the world to him; that he does not know how he could get along without her, etc., he fills his pipe, ensconces himself in his easy chair and proceeds to read the evening newspaper.

Of course he is promptly characterized as a "selfish wretch," and the young wife comes to the conclusion that he is going to develop into an indifferent husband. No reasoning could be more foolish.—New York Journal.



WHERE DOES I COME IN?

FUSION OF THE RACES.

"We have in our veins the blood of the Englishman and the Irishman, the German and the Frenchman, the Scotchman, the Dutchman, the Scandinavian, the Italian, the Magyar, the Finn and the Slav."—From President Roosevelt's speech of acceptance on the occasion of his unveiling of the monument of Frederick the Great, the Kaiser's gift to the United States, at Washington, on Nov. 19, 1904.

Autographs.

There was a sale yesterday of autograph letters and other manuscripts. It occurred in Manhattan. The highest price obtained for any of the lots was $100, given for the fifty love letters written by Margaret Fuller to James Nathan, while Miss Fuller was doing review work on the staff of the New York Tribune. James Monroe's draft of the famous address to the French convention brought $26; the manuscript of William H. Seward's oration on the death of O'Connell fetched a beggarly $7; a letter of Horace Greeley, and another in the handwriting of Gen. Meagher, commander of the Irish Brigade, went, respectively, for $2 50 and $2 25; a contribution of Henry Clay to the literature of contemporaneous diplomacy was knocked down for $13; a communication signed by John Brown was sold for $26; a letter from John Hancock to George Washington was honored with a bid of $80; a brief epistle from Marion, the "swamp fox," to Gov. Bourke of North Carolina, was obtained by the purchaser for $7 50; while other autograph productions of Alexander Hamilton, Daniel Webster, Benjamin Franklin, Zachary Taylor and Edwin Booth extorted from seemingly languid buyers sums ranging from $3 50 to $45. The odd thing about the sale was that, with the single exception of the Fuller letters, the highest figure on the autctioneer's sale list was set opposite to a four-page note written by King Edward VII. to Mrs. Langtry. That letter brought $90, or $10 more than the war letter sent by the President of the Continental Congress to the commander-in-chief of the continental armies; $82 50 more than was paid for Marion's note to Bourke; $64 more than was given for the handwriting of the author of the Monroe doctrine, and double the price paid for the Hamilton letter. We had no idea that kings came so high in this republican country.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A GRAND HERD OF BUFFALOES

HUSKY BABIES ARE THRIVING IN THE BLUE MOUNTAIN FOREST, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Thoughtfulness of a Few Persons Has Saved These Splendid Animals From Extinction.

As I sit here in my home in the mountains of New Hampshire I see through my study windows, to the east, the wondrous blue hills of the Croydon range, stretching away to the north and south as far as the eye can reach. Along the nearer slopes there are great belts of hardwood trees, clothed in all the beauty of New England autumn foliage—in raiment of crimson, of purple and of gold. Running through them in places there are strips of dark evergreen forest, mostly spruce and pine and hemlock, which extend upward and cover all the peaks and ridges. And above all there is a sky of heavenly blue, across which is sailing a fleet of white and fleecy clouds. This side of the mountain slopes, and extending to the very border of my garden there are great stretches of rolling land, almost bare of trees, covered with grass which at this season is light brown in color, and divided by living, leaping trout brooks, whose liquid music comes to me through the open window of my study. This is the view I have of the Blue Mountain forest, known to many as Corbin Park, the largest and finest fenced game preserve in America.

In this vast inclosure of 24,000 acres there are hundreds of deer and elk and moose, and there are wild boars, too, by hundreds, but what is of far more importance to the people of this country is the fact that in this great park is preserved the largest herd of pure-bred buffalos to be found in any inclosure in the world. This fact is of special interest at this time, when our Government and the intelligent people all over the country are being urged to take the last chance to save from total extinction one of the grandest if not the very grandest hoofed animal which ever trod the earth. That the million of buffalos which darkened the plains of the west less than 35 years ago were shamelessly butchered to swell the purses of a few unscrupulous men is one of the darkest blots on the history of our country, and it has disgraced us in the eyes of the other civilized nations of the world. For years it was supposed that the buffalo was gone, and in truth there seemed to be no possibility of his survival, and that we now have one more chance to save this splendid creature from total extinction is due entirely to the efforts of a handful of able and public-spirited men like the late Mr. Austin Corbin, the founder of the Blue Mountain forest game preserve.

LITTLE KNOWN ABROAD.

People are so used to thinking of the buffalo as belonging peculiarly to the west, and the owners of Corbin Park are so modest concerning their own achievements, that comparatively few people even know of the existence of this great herd. Of course the United States Government and all authorities on the buffalo, know all about it, but within the last week I have read one magazine article and one newspaper article concerning the last surviving buffaloes, and in neither was there even the briefest mention of the Corbin herd.

In the year 1890, the late Mr. Austin Corbin, who had just fenced his large game park near Newport, N. H., established there a herd of about 30 buffalo of the finest stock, with a view to preserving some of the last survivors of a fast-vanishing race from total extinction. They were taken off the cars at Newport, and driven between five and six miles along the country roads to the park, to the great astonishment of many of the farmers, who had never seen buffalos before, and who mistook these huge shaggy beasts for some new breed of cattle which Mr. Corbin had imported.

TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES.

The little herd was allowed to roam at will over Croydon Mountain and the plains which surround it for seven months of the year, and during those seven months the animals got their own living, and were no care to any one. But the winters in New Hampshire being long and severe, it was necessary to feed them on hay during the five remaining months, and as a matter of convenience they were yarded during these months in smaller inclosures, near the barns where the hay was stored. All went well with them until 1896, when the herd had increased to 75, and it was decided to ship 25 head to Van Cortlandt Park, New York. Owing to bad management these 25 became so diseased that they either died or had to be shot. This constituted the most severe setback which the herd has ever sustained. The 50 which were left in New Hampshire continued to thrive, and in 1900 it again numbered 75, and from that time until the present day there has been a steady increase, and now the herd numbers over 160 as healthy and as handsome buffalo as ever graced a western prairie or gladdened the eye of a hungry Indian. Even as I write I see from my window this splendid herd grazing on a hillside not far away, their dark brown bodies in strong relief against the light brown grass. For a month or more they have been wandering on the other side of the mountain, but now they are back again, and we shall enjoy the sight of them perhaps for days to come. Something has startled them, for they have stopped grazing and have raised their heads in alarm.

A GREAT SIGHT.

And here they come down the mountain side like a charge of cavalry, their tails in the air and their humps rising and falling as the animals move on with their peculiar bounding movement, which carries them easily forward at a speed with which we should hardly credit such ponderous animals. They come like a landslide, the earth trembles beneath their mighty hoofs and the sound of their coming is like the roar of an avalanche. As they near the level ground below they gradually slacken their speed, the roar of their hoofbeats moderates and dies away as the buffaloes finally come to a halt on a grassy plain which borders my garden. And for the hundredth time I must go out to admire anew these picturesque creatures which form the most interesting link we have, connecting the twentieth century with the early history of our country—with the history of the Indians and the pioneer settlers. There are many calves scarcely six months old, with innocent faces and absurd little horns, which must cause their mothers some discomfort, for these husky babies are as yet unweaned. Then there are handsome young spike bulls and heifers, and scores of other buffaloes of all ages up to those grand old patriarchs with deeply-curved horns and long black beards whose shaggy heads, if mounted (which heaven forbid), might be worth anything from $500 up.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

For a moment I forget that I am gazing on almost one-fourth of all the living buffalo, and in imagination I ride with Col. Dodge for 50 miles across the plains through a single herd which numbered 3,000,000 head. And I stand with Catlin in an Indian village and watch the braves don their masks, each made from the skin of a buffalo's head with the horns upon it, and see them join in the "buffalo dance," that weird ceremony performed in order "to make the buffalo come." And I see the naked Indian hunters, astride the bare backs of their ponies, riding after the shaggy monsters of the plains, shooting them down with bows and arrows.

I see, too, a herd of buffaloes standing in the snow, watching with disdain the approach of a big gray wolf. And I see what the buffaloes do not see—the sinewy hand of an Indian creep out from the shoulder of the wolf, and a long arrow, which soon whistles to its mark, and causes the biggest bull in the herd to sink upon his knees. Then there is a change of scene, and I see the white butchers come, and by a series of brutal masany nation which pretends to be civilized, wipe the buffaloes from the earth, while America stands by with folded arms and watches the practical extermination of one of the grandest animals of all time. For a moment my heart sinks, but as I come back to the present and looking up see the vigorous creatures before me, a new hope is born, for here is proof that the buffalo may yet be saved, if the American people will but stretch forth a hand to save him.

ARE EASY TO KEEP.

Given one condition—a considerable area of land over which to roam—buffaloes are not difficult animals to keep. They are quite as easy to rear and less expensive to feed than domestic cattle, and in the hands of men wealthy enough to stand the initial expense buffalo farms could be made profitable in almost any of the states north of those which border on the gulf. In the first instance, the United States Government should be most strongly urged to establish several small herds in different parts of the country, so as to avoid all possible chance of a large number being wiped out at one time by contagious disease. One such herd has already been established in an inclosure in the Yellowstone National Park, under the management of Mr. C. J. ("Buffalo") Jones, and this has doubled in numbers in a remarkably short time. If from four to six other herds of say 50 animals each were bought and maintained in the same way, the future of the buffalo would be assured, the day would soon return when a buffalo robe could be bought for less than $150, and the American people would have freed themselves from the charge of having allowed their grandest-looking and most valuable native animal to become extinct.—Ernest Harold Baynes, in Washington Star.

Cannibal's Reception.

We went to the bow, and looked and listened. The roar of the breakers was as audible as that of the surf on the south shore of Long Island. The night was clear, and the light of the moon and the stars was brilliant. The wind had died away, the canvas was full spread; the sails hanging idly, occasionally flapping. We soon found that a very strong current was setting us in rapidly towards the breakers and that the wind wholly failed to help us counter it. We at once equipped two large boats with studding sails and halyards for two lines, manned the boats with six oarsmen each, and lowered them from the davits. They instantly took hold of the ship, and the twelve oars were vigorously pulled. With the utmost exertion of the oarsmen for hours the ship only swung round, head on to the current, and the men could hardly hold the ship steady.

With the aid of our glass we saw thousands of natives at points on the shores, evidently waiting for our approach, and expecting disaster. They were reputed to be cannibals and our chances were discussed with considerable interest. The captain, then in reduced flesh, assured the chief officer unusually plump and fleshy, that he (the chief officer) would be roasted and carved first, and that he (the captain) would be kept awhile at least till they could fatten him. We generously passed down good Jamaica rum to the oarsmen and encouraged every exertion. After several hours of toil and tension a breeze—a blessed breeze, a favoring breeze—sprang up, filled our sails, and enabled us to claw off, and slowly round the southern islands of the group.—Atlantic Monthly.

Telegraph lines in the Congo Free State usually run along the banks of rivers. A track is cut through the forest, and the living trees are lopped as poles, where suitable, or else wrought iron poles are employed.

A Full Dollar's Worth Free

I will gladly give any sick one a full dollar's worth of my remedy to test.

I ask no deposit—no promise. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. The dollar bottle is free.

I want no references—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. The very sick, the slightly ill, invalids of years, and men and women whose only trouble is an occasional "dull day"—to one and all I say, "Merely write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free the full dollar package.

I want EVERYone, EVERYwhere to test my remedy.

There is no mystery—no miracle. I can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them.

And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. The paragraphs below will show you the reason why.

But my years of patient experiment will avail you nothing if you do not accept my offer. For facts and reason and even belief will not cure. Only the remedy can do that.

In eighty thousand communities—in more than a million homes—Dr. Shoop's Restorative is known. There are those all around you—your friends and neighbors, perhaps — whose suffering it has relieved. There is not a physician anywhere who dares tell you I am wrong in the new medical principles which I apply. And for six solid years my remedy has stood the severest test a medicine was ever put to—I have said: "If it fails it is free"—and it has never failed where there was a possible chance for it to succeed.

But this mountain of evidence is of no avail to those who shut their eyes and doze away in doubt. For doubt is harder to overcome than disease. I cannot cure those who lack the faith to try.

So now I have made this offer. I disregard the evidence. I lay aside the fact that mine is the largest medical practice in the world, and come to you as a stranger. I ask you to believe not one word that I say till you have proven it for yourself. I offer to give you outright a full dollar's worth of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. No one else has ever tried so hard to remove every possible excuse for doubt. It is the utmost my unbounded confidence can suggest. It's open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief.

Inside Nerves!

Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bedridden, some are half sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it, and makes it well.

A Bond of Sympathy.

The inside nerve system is plainly the most important system in the human body. Our life rests on the action of the vital organs. While they work we live. When they stop we die. While they perform their duties properly we are well. When they perform their duties poorly we are ill. And the vital organs, each and every one, depend upon the inside nerve system, for it not only regulates them—it operates and controls them.

The work of the inside nerves is not only the most important—it is the most laborious. For our other nerves are exerted only at will. We think and talk and exercise only as we feel inclined, and when we are tired we rest. But the stomach, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, must constantly and continuously—day and night—fresh or tired, perform their necessary duties. We have no way of knowing even that they are tired or at fault, save the weakening of the organs they supply.

But this strong bond of sympathy has a useful purpose. For it shows us clearly that all are branches of one great system—that if we make the system strong we strengthen every branch. This is why so many ailments can be cured by one form of treatment. For almost all sickness is nerve sickness—inside nerve sickness and other kinds of sickness, such as purely organic derangements, are frequently due to lack of proper inside nerve treatment.

Many Ailments—One Cure.

I have called these the inside nerves for simplicity's sake. Their usual name is the "sympathetic" nerves. Physicians call them by this name because they are so closely allied—because each is in such close sympathy with the others. The result is that when one branch is allowed to become impaired, the others weaken. That is why one kind of sickness leads into another. That is why cases become "complicated." For this delicate nerve is the most sensitive part of the human system.

Does this not explain to you some of the uncertainties of medicine—is it not a good reason to your mind why other kinds of treatment may have failed?

Don't you see that THIS is NEW in medicine? That this is NOT the mere patchwork of a stimulant—the mere soothing of a narcotic? Don't you see that it goes right to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were any misrepresentation? Could I let you go to your druggist—whom you know—and pick out any bottle he has on his shelves of my medicine were it not UNIFORMLY helpful. Could I AFFORD to do it if I were not reasonably SURE that my medicine will help you?

Simply Write Me.

The first free bottle may be enough to effect a cure—but I do not promise that. Nor do I fear a loss of possible profit if it does. For such a test will surely convince one beyond doubt, or dispute, or belief, that every word I say is true.

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere. But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar laid before him. Write for the order today. The offer may not remain open. I will send you the book you ask for beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
State which Book 6 on Rheumatism, book you want.

Mild cases are often cured with one or two bottles. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

For Stomach Troubles.

The stomach is controlled by a delicate nerve called the solar plexus. Prize fighters know that a blow over the stomach—a solar plexus blow—means a sure knockout. For this nerve is ten times as sensitive as the pupil of your eye. Yet the solar plexus is only one of the centers of the great inside nerve—the power nerve. It is one of the master nerves. The stomach is its slave. Practically all stomach trouble is nerve trouble—inside nerve trouble—solar plexus trouble. Dr. Shoop's Restorative strengthens the inside nerves—strengthens the solar plexus—and the stomach trouble disappears.

For Kidney Troubles.

The kidneys are the blood filters. They are operated solely by the inside nerves. The branch which operates them and regulates them is called the renal plexus. When the renal plexus is weak or irregular, the kidneys become clogged with the very poisons they should throw off. No kidney treatment can clean them out or cure them, and one stage leads into another until after awhile the kidneys themselves begin to break down and dissolve. There is only one way to reach kidney trouble—that is through the inside nerves that control them, which Dr. Shoop's Restorative alone strengthens and restores.

For Heart Trouble.

Your heart beats more than ten thousand times a day. And every heart beat is an impulse of the inside nerve branch called the cardiac plexus. The heart is a muscle, but it is the nerve that makes the muscle do the work. An irregular or weak heart is, almost in every instance, the direct result of a weak or irregular nerve—inside nerve. To cure heart trouble, restore the nerve to normal. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will restore the cardiac plexus just as it restores the solar plexus and the renal plexus. For all are equal parts of the great inside nerve system—the power nerves—the master nerves.

For Womanly Troubles.

Almost all of the troubles that are peculiar to woman are caused by the weakness of the inside nerves. There is no need to doctor or dose an ailing organ when it depends alone for its supply of energy on the inside nerves. Inside nerve weakness, if not attended to, will spread. The common name for the inside nerves is the "Sympathetic Nerves." Each center is in close sympathy with the other, and when one becomes deranged, general weakness and derangement frequently ensue. Dr. Shoop's Restorative gently tones up the inside nerves and removes the cause of weakness, permanently and forever.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

For economy's sake, keep a bottle of Dr. Shoop's Restorative always on the pantry shelf. When off days come a few doses will increase your appetite—relieve your dullness—set you right. Neglected, these dull, listless spells may develop into serious illness. A dose in time is the truest economy.



THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night .....
.... "The Earl of Pawtucket"
Monday ..... "Candida"
Tuesday ..... "Liberty Belles"
Friday and Saturday .....
.... "A Little Outcast"

THE LONDON.

All next week...First Class Vaudeville

Manager Kormann, of the Grand Opera House, makes the announcement to local theater goers that he personally guarantees "The Earl of Pawtucket" and "Candida," as two of the finest attractions which have as yet favored London with a visit. There are in London quite a number of people who have witnessed these productions in other cities and they have no hesitation in declaring that Mr. Kormann's assertion is well within the facts. The former will be seen at the Grand tonight and the latter on Monday night. Next week's bill at the Grand also includes the famous "Liberty Belles" on Tuesday evening and "A Little Outcast" on Friday and Saturday.

At the close of the fifth week at the London Vaudeville Theater, Mr. W. C. Bennett is able to make the pleasing announcement to The Advertiser that the receipts of the house show a material increase each week up to the present, with the prospects brighter for the future than they were in the past. It is also Mr. Bennitt's intention to run the vaudeville all through the summer with the possible exception of one month in the very warm weather. This will necessitate the putting in of electric fans, but this Mr. Bennett is prepared to do.

Next week's bill is an excellent one, and includes several turns from the large circuits of the United States. The bill includes the following:

THE GIBBS CHILDREN,
Famous Singers, Dancers and Character Artistes.
VICTOR LEWIS,
Lightning Change Impersonator.
MR. AND MRS. LARRY SHAW,
The Dancing Couple.
BELLE GORDON,
Champion Lady Bag Puncher of the World.
ILLUSTRATED SONGS.
1. "In the Village by the Sea."
2. "Nobody Seems to Love Me Now."
KENYON AND DE GARMO,
The Equilibrists, Supreme.
THE OZAVS,
The Jestive Jugglers.
BEN DAWSON,
The Famous Monologuist.
RACKETT AND HAZARD,
In a "Musical Trip Around the World."
KINETOGRAPH.
"The Hero of Liao Yang," a Russian War Picture.

Through the medium of Kirke La Shelle's production of "The Earl of Pawtucket," by Augustus Thomas, Mr. Lawrence D'Orsay sprang at once into the very front rank of present-day stars, and he enjoys with the play the distinction of being the only attraction, aside from a musical comedy, to run an entire season through a hot summer and well into the following season at a Broadway theater in New York. Subsequently Mr. D'Orsay and his original New York company played a highly successful engagement at the Majestic Theater, Boston and at Powers' Theater in Chicago, and London, England. Theater-goers will now have



Miss Annie Blanke,

In "A Little Outcast," at the Grand Next Saturday.

an opportunity to see this famous company, which is booked for tonight at the Grand. For the theme of this comedy Mr. Thomas has chosen the adventures of an English nobleman, Lord Cardington, who has been on several occasions and fallen in love with Harriet Fordyce, the divorced wife of Montgomery Putnam. Putnam is a friend of Cardington's and is living in London safe from the vengeance of alimony-collecting lawyers. Cardington has never had the opportunity of an introduction to the lady with whom he is smitten, but on one occasion has pointed her out to Putnam and confided to him his regard for her, and is unable to discover the reason for his friend's amusement.

He goes to America incognito. For the purpose of more effectually carrying out the deception he has provided himself with a little red pocket memorandum, in which are recorded some Yankee forms of expressing up-to-date English. Far be it for Lord Cardington, with his monocle, his drawl and his Piccadilly-cut clothes, to have anyone suspect that he is an Englishman.

There are complications enough to bewilder more than the innocent earl who causes them, and the success the play has been known to have met with in New York and on its tour is an indication that these complications prove highly amusing to the average audience.

The engagement of the charming musical comedy, "The Liberty Belles," and Radium Ballet, will take place at the Grand on Tuesday evening. This organization is said to be one of the cleverest in the musical comedy line that has left New York in many a year, and about one of the best that will be seen here during the present season. A cast of some forty people will be seen in this presentation, including, it is said, some twenty-five young ladies of exceptional beauty, the principals of which are Miss Toby Craige, late of the New York "Wizard of Oz" Company; Miss Bessie Williamson, late of the New York Casino; Miss Mabel Kipp, Nonie Torrance, the noted vocalist; Clara Masi, late of the Daly Musical Comedy attractions. Manager Berger also feels gratified and fortunate in securing two of the cleverest comedians for this attraction in the persons of Percy Leach and Wm. H. Conley, both of whom are so well known that further comment is unnecessary. Mr. Conley is receiving high praise along the line for his very clever imitations and comic mechanical effects he is introducing during the action of the play. Mr. Percy Leach is said to be one of the most fetching dancers on the stage. The story of the play is in three acts, which will be presented with unusually elaborate scenic equipment and costly wardrobe, some $20,000 being the investment of Manager Berger in this attraction. It goes without saying that "The Liberty Belles" will meet with a hearty reception, and it is respectfully suggested that all those who desire to see this attraction should secure their seats in time.



Mr. Arnold Daly,

As the Poet in "Candida," at the Grand Monday Night.

When "A Little Outcast" comes to the Grand next Friday and Saturday it will not be difficult to understand why it has been the biggest success in its class on the road for the past two seasons. It is a play written in an interesting and appealing style, involving some ingeniously devised situations, offering fine opportunities to the scene painter and costumer and more than good ones to the actor. The characters are neatly drawn, the dialogue is witty and the entire play passes off to a rippling accompaniment of laughter and tears. "A Little Outcast," the story of a New York waif, is a play for all classes. It shows one how the world lives and every scene is true to life, depicting the pleasures, misery and crime in the crowded sections of New York as well as that misery and grief hidden in the mansions of "Millionaire Row."

That authority on music, the New York Figaro, has said that Alberto Jonas, who is to give a recital in this city at the Auditorium, on Dec. 14, is a new star in the heaven of art. He is preceded by a most excellent reputation in Europe. His performances are said to be of a mighty character, including the very finest compositions of Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, Schuman, Liszt and other great world artists. With an enormous technique and velvety touch, he unites a deep comprehensive insight into the ideas of the composer, and when treading the worn-out paths of tradition, he strikes his own way. He has been warmly felicitated by the world's great musicians wherever he has visited. Outside of one appearance in Hamilton, he does not appear elsewhere in Canada this year.

Harry Williams, the veteran Pittsburg manager, who died week before last, left an estate valued at $700,000. The entire fortune is left to his widow, excepting some minor bequests, including $10,000 each that is left to his two sisters, who reside in Baltimore. Mr. Williams was regarded as well to do, but it was not known that his fortune ran up to the high figure that it does. He carried a number of heavy life insurance policies, which largely increased his estate.

The decision of Judge Kersten in the Iroquis Theater cases, which were before him in Chicago last week, is generally regarded as a safe move on the part of that jurist. It developed during the hearing of Manager Noonan and Stage Carpenter Cummings, who are held jointly responsible with Will J. Davis, for the fire in that theater last winter, that Chicago people are still so inflamed by the recollections of that disaster that it would be next to impossible for the accused to receive a fair trial there. Judge Kersten stated in making the decision, that he had himself received a number of threatening letters declaring that he should not issue an order allowing a change of venue on the ground that he might be summarily dealt with. He held this as sufficient proof alone that a change of venue was necessary, and issued the order accordingly. The case of Will J. Davis went over for a second hearing on the motion of his counsel to quash the indictment on the ground that it was faulty. Decision in the latter hearing has been reserved.

G. Bernard Shaw, the witty Irishman, who writes plays for his own amusement and then permits long-haired players to produce them, occasionally has evidently as large a bump of egotism as he has of humor. The other day Arnold Daly brought out in New York one of Shaw's latest satires with a certain measure of success. Congratulations upon this termination of the experiment were cabled to the author in London. Shortly afterward an answer was received, which read as follows:

"What was the use of cabling. I wrote it to be a success."

A most unfortunate incident marred the recent production of "Richard III." by Mr. Richard Mansfield in Boston. The Transcript says: "A wrong setting of the opening act delayed the first curtain until after 8:30 and put an immense audience into ill-humor, and when the play did begin there were evidences of nervousness in nearly all the actors, and not a little halting in speech. To cap the climax, Mr. Mansfield had got only half through his opening speech when he suddenly stopped, and with the words, 'I can't go on, I'm tired and sick,' he rose and left the stage, and the curtain fell. Whether Mr. Mansfield's discomfiture was wholly due to what had preceded the rise of the curtain or was in some measure caused by the failure of the audience to give him as much as a hand (doubtless because it had not recognized him) is open to conjecture. But it was obvious that Mr. Mansfield was not in a state of mind to do himself and his part full justice; and while from act to act he showed marked improvement, showed that he was getting to be himself again, all through the long evening (the last curtain being at 11:30) he exhibited signs of nervous unrest."

George Grossmith, jun., the principal comedian with "The School Girl," has written a musical comedy entitled "Great Caesar," founded on Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar."

It is rumored the Iroquois Theater in Chicago, now known as Hyde and Behman's, will be taken by Stair and Havlin shortly after Jan. 1, and that combinations will be played there in place of the vaudeville entertainments, which it is said have not been profitable, in spite of the unusually liberal arrangement made by the owners with Hyde and Behman. If the scheme goes through the name of the house will very likely be changed again.

A new musical comedy entitled "His Honor, the Mayor of the Bowery," by Lee Arthur, has been written for Dan McAvoy and will have its first presentation Christmas week at Trenton.

Henry E. Dixey has been engaged for a prominent part in "The Raven," a play by George C. Hazelton, jun., founded on the life of Edgar Allan Poe, which is to be shown in New York during January.

Maurice Donnay has sold the American rights to "L'Escalade," his play which was produced successfully recently in Paris, to Charles Dillingham. The piece will be shown in this country next spring.

Olga Nethersole refuses to accept the verdict of the London press as to the merit of her play by Mrs. Craigie, "The Flute of Pan," and says she will make changes and prove her judgment right.

Rev. Wilson Fritch, former Congregational and independent preacher, made his debut as an actor at Attleboro, Mass., on Nov. 23, with fair success in the title role of Hamlet. Mrs. George St. John Sheffield, wife of the well-known authority on Yale rowing, was the Queen. Miss Cecilia Coffin was successful as Polonius, and Miss Dora Leadbetter was the ghost. The cast was remarkable for the number of women in characters generally assumed by men, including the grave diggers.

C. M. S. McLellan (Hugh Morton), the author of "The Belle of New York," recently arrived in New York from London to superintend rehearsals of the new play he has written for Mrs. Fiske.

The Heyday of Futility in Musical Comedy

The iridescent bubbles of song and silliness that came to the surface in four sections of the theatrical district last week bear out Sir Charles Wyndham's statement that the prevailing taste in the theater is for frivolity and that the heyday of musical comedy is on, says the New York World.

What the English actor-manager knows fom experience at home he has learned from observation here. The attitude of the two cities toward the theaters is pretty much the same. The thing that prevails in London is certain to manifest itself in New York, and will continue to do so as long as our managers keep their eyes fixed on England and are content to use its stage as a dramatic reservoir for America.

In spite of the protests to the contrary by a few of the serious-minded the fact remains that people have come to regard the theater as a diversion instead of an intellectual institution. They patronize it chiefly for mental relaxation. When plays demand any considerable use of the intellect they generally respond by remaining at home.

There is really nothing to deplore in the growing taste for light entertainment. Most people live such difficult lives during the day that if the stage can contrive to rest and entertain them at night it is still performing a praiseworthy mission. There will always be enough thoughtful dramas to accomodate the serious-minded minority.

But do the frivolous productions now filling more than half of the stages in New York actually entertain? Is there anything in musical comedy which appeals to more than the eye? Here is the real basis of the complaint heard everywhere against the light productions that now monopolize the best theaters in New York, created for diversion but in nine cases out of ten fail to divert.

The average taste of the public cannot be expected to touch a high general standard. The fact, however, does not argue against the same public's appreciation of a new idea or the clever use of an old one. Entertainment in the popular sense is more than horseplay and its entertainers must be more than clowns. Musical comedy, as it is now being dealt out is nothing more than a combination of both. It is neither musical nor comical.

Yet it is the most costly and therefore the most hazardous kind of production put upon the stage. Its losses to the promoters are annually more than the profits of all the legitimate dramas combined. In the efforts that are made to please the eye, theatrical managers seem to have forgotten that audiences also have ears, and that real diversion means an equal appeal to both. On its scenic side musical comedy shows a steady progress, but no satisfying result is reached because the most elaborate of its tinseled pictures are invariably hung upon the barest apologies of music and librettos.

The four productions of last week are all good examples of the failure of this glittering form of stage entertainment to really entertain. All of them dazzled the eye with their pictures and at the same time stupefied the mind with the inanities of their so-called librettos. In only one of them—"Woodland," at the New York Theater—was to be found the trace of an original idea.

It was an attractive notion to present the haughtly leaders of the cast and the nimble sprites of the chorus in the guise of birds of the forest. Here was the kernel of a novel conceit. But ability or inclination to develop it was entirely lacking. So a production which might have been made both pretty and genuinely diverting went to smash in an avalanche of stupid sidewalk badinage. "Woodland" at first raised pleasant expectations and ended by sinking to the level of its general class.

"The Baroness Fiddlesticks" proved another of those well dressed fiascos that generally have their rise and fall on the Casino stage. It represented an outlay of $40,000 for scene paint and fabrics, but nothing, apparently, for the really necessary elements of libretto and music. There need be no astonishment at its worthlessness, for at best it was designed merely to satisfy the ambitions yearnings of a prematurely promoted chorus girl.

But a better play was anticipated for Fritzie Scheff than "The Two Roses," which brought her back to the Broadway Theater. The personality, magnetism and vocal capabilities of this truly great little artist ought to have furnished an incentive for some one to write a really meritorious comic opera for their exploitation. The material seemed to be at hand for, with even a small amount of ingenuity, a musical paraphrase of "She Stoops to Conquer" might have been made both graceful and diverting.

But that strange error which confounds horseplay with humor got possession of Stanislaus Stange. He turned out a wholly commonplace story which all but sidetracked Miss Scheff, whom the public most wished to see, and pushed to the fore Louis Harrison, who nearly monopolized every situation with his funless gagging and mugging. It is no wonder that such an ill-made libretto offered no inspiration to Ludwig Englander, who turned out a musical score wholly conventional and devoid of character and melody. Yet this production, scenically, was the prettiest Broadway has witnessed this season.

Managers complain that the staleness of musical-comedy is due to the fact that librettists have run dry of humorous ideas. Librettists retort their ingenuity is restricted by the necessity of fitting musical-comedy stars with material for their narrow range of specialties, which, from piece to piece, is always the same.

The latter probably comes nearer to the truth than the former. With few exceptions the high-priced musical-comedy actors are merely variety performers who have strayed from their legitimate field. Every plot in which they play a character must be constructed with a figurative trap door through which they can conveniently come forward and do their specialties.

There was hope for American musical-comedy as long as George Ade had ambitions as a librettist. But the stigma that is coming to be attached to the name was too much for the young western humorist. His recent success in the composition of legitimate plays has caused him to abandon libretto writing for composition that give greater latitude to his satirical fancies and observations of life, and for which there are competent actors to portray his characters.

His "Sultan of Sulu" remains the cleverest and most genuinely diverting musical-comedy since that form of entertainment began to monopolize the stage; his later production, "The Sho Gun," at present running at Wallack's, is the most sane and successful effort in the way of musical-comedy diversion to be found in New York, except, possibly, "The Wizard of Oz," which falls more properly under the classification of extravaganza.

All diseases of the stage eventually prduce their own cure. Presently the public will rebel against the stupidities in musical-comedy as, three years ago, it turned against sedaicty in farce. Managers will then continue to find frivolous productions the appeal to a sense of humor as well as beauty.

GRAND OPERA IN ENORMOUS VOGUE IN NEW YORK

[Special Letter to The London Advertiser.]

New York, Dec 3.—A single theatrical opening of importance identified the beginning of the current week as against a round half dozen such events upon the previous Monday night—showing that in even so big and desirable an amusement market as New York no scheme of management has as yet been devised to prevent the coming of too much of a good thing at times and too little at other times. However, the sharp competition of last week, which made it difficult for each of the new entertainments to capture the attention of the community, is entirely dissipated at present, and the fact is naturally advantageous to N. C. Goodwin, who has the field all to himself with his production of "The Usurper." This piece is by I. N. Morris, an author who has certainly developed very rapidly since he wrote the turgid and horrific piece called "Jim Bludso," in which Robert Hilliard was so weary and heavy-laden that he presently felt impelled to return to the vaudeville world without persevering further toward "legitimate" stardom. "The Usurper" is the tale of an American ranchman named Maddox, who has amassed a vast fortune, disposed of his holdings and proceeded to England to look up a young woman he once saw upon the ranch, and the memory of whom he cannot dispel. This is just the sort of role you will say that fits Goodwin down to the ground—and you will be entirely right, for the actor has rarely, if ever, appeared to better advantage than in the present instance. A good play, like a good joke, depends a great deal upon the manner of its telling, and Mr. Morris' drama certainly benefits from its interpretation, which is capital, not alone in that portion falling to Mr. Goodwin individually, but in most of the parts played by members of the supporting organization. The star was greeted with great cordiality by an immense audience on the opening night, and so unmistakable a hit was registered as to make it sure that the entire engagement will be highly successful.

The grand opera this season is in enormous vogue, and the great Metropolitan auditorium is fully sold out for the entire series of representations. This is a condition never before established, and the details of it show that the appetite extends to all parts of the country. It is a fact that many of the most distant cities in America are represented upon the subscription list for the season at the Metropolitan, men and women in some instances coming all the way to New York expressly for the purpose of attending the various performances in Italian, French and German. "Parsifal" is not by any means the fad it was last season, when it was a matter of great difficulty to secure tickets at any price. There is plenty of room to be had at present when the Wagner music drama is given, and the speculators who purchased blocks of seats in anticipation of a repetition of the former rush have been very glad indeed to unload at box office prices or even less. This, however, is the one weak feature of the musical year. On the opening night of the season there were no seats to be found for the representatives of the German Emperor who had been sent to America for the unveiling of the statue of Frederick the Great. Manager Conried advertised for tickets for the purpose named, offering $25 apiece without securing the coveted bits of cardboard. But when it came to the performance the Kaiser's ambassadors stood up among the crowd downstairs, while Mr. Conried lolled luxuriously in his own private box, showing that his desire for the welfare of his guests didn't extend to the point of self sacrifice.

If the new entertainments in the equally new Lew Fields Theater isn't successful it will not be on account of any lack of trouble in its preparation. There have been riotious times all along the line from the beginning of rehearsals down to the hour of the initial night in New York. First the libretto had to be rewritten. Then Marie Cahill had a song she wished to interpolate, but Victor Herbert, it was found, had a contract with the management expressly providing that no introductions should be made in the score. That was fixed up by purchasing the song outright and giving it to Herbert for the composition of a new melody, which is strangely like the original, although bearing the all-important Herbert trademark. After that Miss Cahill and Mr. Fields fell into a series of altercations, as is very apt to be the case when one star is called upon to share the center of the stage with another. Of course these difficulties might have been avoided if the contracts between the managers and the various persons in interest had been drawn with any sense of caution, or upon any other theory than the purely theatrical one of making every promise that is exacted and taking the chance that everything will come out right in the end. The new theater built by Oscar Hammerstein for the use of Mr. Fields and his associates is certainly beautiful and luxurious and of a size peculiarly adaptable to entertainments of the light and purely amusing description. It is a most valuable addition to the list of the metropolitan playhouses, and a credit to its distinguished builder.

The Messrs. Shubert seem to have difficulty in finding attractions suitable for presentation at the Princess Theater. Robert B. Mantell in "Richard III" is advertised for next week, and it is not in detriment to this excellent actor to say he cannot possibly succeed at the Princess, which has a tiny auditorium, with one of the very smallest stages in the city. One might as well try to adequately produce "The Black Crook" in a hall bedroom.

Mme. Rejane had enormous audiences all last week with "Zaza" as the programme. Her engagement comes to an end on Saturday night, and she will proceed thence to Chicago, where the drama named will serve as her means of introduction. During the first week "Sapho," "Camille" and "La Passerelle" ("The Marriage of Kitty") are to be played.

Mrs. Leslie Carter and the members of her company have been hard at it for the past few days upon the new play by David Belasco and John Luther Long, the scene of which is laid in the fifth century after Christ in an imaginary country. "Adrea," although carefully guarded from public knowledge, is known to be a romantic drama with a deep current of tragic tone.

During Ezra Kendall's exceptionally prosperous engagement at the Grand Opera House, Chicago, Harry Askin, acting manager of the theater was struck with the idea of employing some little novelty in the "Standing Room Only" announcement and had a large sign made bearing the words "Very Sorry; House Full." Kendall came along and surveyed the legend. "Don't see what you've got to be sorry about," he observed, "just because the house is full. Don't you get part of the money?"

Theater property is a very uncertain investment at best, although sometimes it turns out unexpectedly well. At the opening of the season Henry Sire, the owner of the Bijou Theater, seemed to be the possessor of a particularly hopeless proposition, with absolutely no booking, excepting for the engagement of May Irwin. The immense hit of David Warfield in "The Music Master" made it practically essential that the actor should remain in New York for the whole winter term, yet is was necessary for him to leave the Belasco Theater, and the Bijou was the only available place for his occupancy. Thus Mr. Sire finds himself not alone completely at ease for the rest of the season, but reasonably certain of Belasco productions at the Bijou for an indefinate period thereafter.

Lew Dockstader has been obliged to decline what is probably the largest offer ever extended by a London music hall management to an American attraction. The negotiations were opened by Ted. D. Marks on behalf of the London manager, with instructions to "go as far as necessary" in the matter of terms. Dockstader, however, is not alone satisfied with his income in America, but finds it advisable to stay here in order to be in touch with the building operations that are to be begun shortly upon Dockstader's Opera House in New York.

Joseph Weber has become a quite important factor in the real estate world in New York. Most of the money he has made has been invested in first mortgages and purchases outright, and he has shown the utmost shrewdness in all these operations, with the result that he is at this writing one of the substantially wealthy men among our theater managers. Weber has recently turned down an almost fabulous offer for his lease of the ground on which the Weber Music Hall stands. The syndicate that desired to acquire this large plot had in view the erection of a fifteen story hotel. Weber, however, has the property in such shape that the rental of his music hall is free and he receives a substantial profit besides. Naturally enough under these circumstances he is difficult to convince that there is any advantage to be derived from a change, even when accompanied by a large cash bonus.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.



VICTOR LEWIS,

The Famous Impersonator Who Will Appear at the London Vaudeville Next Week.



Miss Tobie Craigie,

One of the "Liberty Belles" at the Grand Tuesday Evening.

A Sermon for Sunday--- Dedication of Life

BY DR. JOHN BALCOLM SHAW.

Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. —St. John, xii., 24.

There are four things one can do with a kernel of wheat. It can be ground into flour and wasted: Or it can be immediately consumed, in which case its benefit is only temporary and limited. Or it can be stored in some bin or bag for future use, but if this is done its value will gradually deteriorate because its vitality steadily lessens. Or, last of all, one can plant it, and then what? It begins and continues to decay until it reaches a certain point, when it reappears in another vital form and in the harvest it yields is largely multiplied.

Life presented precisely these four choices to Jesus Christ—self-destruction, self-gratification, self-preservation, or self-dedication. The fact of these, wasting his life, was unthinkable to him. The second was settled once for all in the great wilderness struggle, where Satan sought to persuade him to live his life for his own sake, and utterly failed. After that the choice lay between self-preservation and self-consecration. Should he store his life or plant it? Should he lay it up for a future and, perhaps, a larger good, or should he lay it down in immediate and unreserved surrender? The decision was forced upon him by this visit of the Greeks. Was he within three days of his death, and yet the great Gentile world was unreached, even untouched? Moved by this fact, there came to him a passing temptation to postpone the cross for a little.

Whereupon he reasoned with himself, as only Jesus could reason: "He that loveth his life shall lose it, but he that loseth his life shall keep it unto life eternal. Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." And so reasoning, he flung the temptation from him and resumed the rugged road up Calvary, stopping not until he had poured out his rich, full life in an unquestioning sacrifice for the larger eternal good, not of the Jews or the Greeks alone, but of the whole world.

Askest thou in exultation
What the cross of Christ has done?
Ask the splendors of creation
If they feel the noonday sun.
Ask reviving vegetation
Springing forth on joyful wing
If it feels the inspiration
Of the breath-enchanting spring.

The same four choices confront every man. Few would chose deliberately to waste their lives, though many are actually doing so. No high-minded person who feels the responsibility of living and realizes what a holy thing life is, would think of living his life unto himself. To most people who will read this sermon the choice lies between self-preservation and self-dedication. Shall I store my life or plant it? Shall my motto be "Spend thyself" or "Spare thyself?"

Here I would locate your temptation, and it is a most subtle one. Because the storing of one's life has usually an unselfish purpose behind it. You do not want to store it for your own ultimate consumption, but for the future dedication of yourself to others. You have decided to plant your life sometime, but for seemingly good reasons you do not want to plant it now.

This is the high-minded young man's temptation. He wants his life to tell for the good of his fellow-man, and he means that it shall, but he is going to wait until he makes a success in business or in his chosen profession before he puts his ideal into command. In other words, he decides to store his life for future sowing instead of planting it at once, and nine cases out of ten sowing time will never come for him.

This is the successful business man's temptation. He is public-spirited, large-hearted, conscientious. It is his honest conviction that no man should live unto himself. But ask him to aid you in some ministry to our ignorant and degraded classes, where money is not called for, but the giving of one's self in immediate and practical self-dedication, and he will excuse himself on the basis of his now strenuous life, and tell you when the stress of life lessens, as he means it soon shall, he is going to give himself unstintedly to such work. He is storing his life—laying it up for future sowing instead of laying it down in present planting.

This is the rich man's temptation. He too, does not believe that a man should live unto himself. Wealth to him, perhaps, is a trust, and he wants faithfully to discharge it; but he puts off the execution of his benevolent impulses, he awaits some more suitable or advantageous time for distributing his money. He is going to make a will and bequeath most of his fortune to charity. He is resolved upon storing his life for future planting, and the strong probability is that it will never get sown.

Here, as elsewhere, my friend, self is our great foe. Self-preservation means self-regency, and self-regency means self-supremacy. We must put self down—not half way, but clean down under our feet—or it will finally put us down. To stop half-way in the process of self-surrender and self-dedication is to insure ultimate self-defeat. To store one's life is better than to waste it or to consume it for one's personal gratification, but we are not to be satisfied with the better—we should seek the best, and the first best. If we want our lives to yield the largest harvest possible we must do with them what Jesus did with his life—lay them down in immediate and complete consecration.

Love theyself last, and, Oh, such joy shall thrill thee
As never yet to selfish soul was given.
Whate'er they lot, a perfect peace shall fill thee,
And earth shall seem the ante-room of heaven.

How to Make the Most of One's Time

BY DR. NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS, OF BROOKLYN.

Text: "Give attendance unto reading."—I. Timothy. iv., 13. Paul's advice to Timothy.

Few things are more instructive than the study of the intellectual methods of men who have achieved success. For many days I have been associated with a man who is almost a magician in his skill of manufacturing or using time. With marvelous art he has laid out his hours as to achieve the impossible. On Tuesday morning he works on his new book. On Wednesday he works upon his long novel or short stories. Thursday he gives to the writing of verse, lyrics, odes or drama. Friday is always reserved for a magazine or a column in a newspaper. On Saturday morning he writes the Sunday morning sermon; Saturday evening he writes at a four-hour sitting the Sunday evening sermon.

On Monday he starts for the old shops, the auction rooms, the art galleries. Eight-thirty every morning finds him at his desk where he remains for five hours, until 1.30. Then come two hours in active exercise usually out of doors. The evenings are for lectures or public addresses. It is a strenuous programme, but by adhering to it he has achieved some sixteen volumes, essays, poems, novels, lectures, sermons and studies of English literature. It is a marvelous record. His career cannot be explained by saying "the man is a genius. He has unusual gifts." He insists that he would never have accomplished any more than other men if he had used other men's methods.

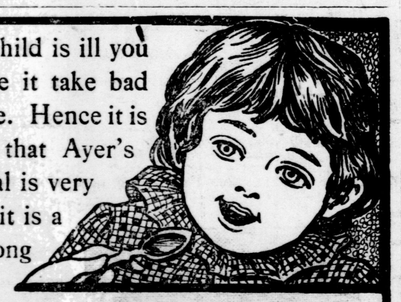
And there are multitudes of young men who need above all things else to study the law of mental rest through mental work. By mastering it they would double their intellectual output and recover the creative touch.

But if the change of one's thought by reading and writing brings rest, it also secures mental fertility and productiveness. In the realm of the fields everything depends on fertilization. Here are the clover fields, with red and white. Here are the apple orchards on widely-separated hills. But here, too, are the honey bees that flit from field to field and orchard to orchard, carrying pollen, and fertilizing bough and branch. And thoughts must speed from the field of poetry to that of fiction; from fiction to history, to politics; from biography to religion, for so the intellect is fertilized and the imagination fed. For that reason Mr. Gladstone kept three desks—at one desk he worked on politics, statistics, proposed laws. At another desk he worked on his literary task, the Greek or Latin poets, while religious books were piled on the third. The one subject helped the other. When he found something in literature that started his mind going on politics, once the flame was fully kindled, he turned to the new theme at the next desk. What freshness, therefore, in his articles! What variety in his thinking! Staleness is impossible to a man with such a method. Here is the secret of intellectual fertility.

The mind works in two states. First of all it is quiet, passive and receptive. Then the intellect is like the candle that is unlighted; light is there, only it is latent. In another mood the intellect is fully kindled. Some event, some crisis of sorrow or joy, a great oration or song or sermon or drama has kindled the flame, and the mind glows hour after hour, emitting sparks. Byron understood the law. He read until he found a thought that would rouse his creative power, and then he would seize his pen and write. Ruskin knew the law, and used to send his servant out to bring a golden bough for his table to kindle his mind while he was writing on trees and leaves. The book was the match that kindled the candle and released its flame. Some books give the information, are treasure-houses of ideas; their authors has distilled for us the very essence of their genius, their thoughts, their ambitions, their aspirations, their dreams, their passions and their victories. Many a tired youth flings himself down at night to rest in soddenness, when what he needs is to read. Are you depressed? Read books of mirth and laughter. Are you seeking the path to success? Read the biographies of the great. Are you contented, having lost ambition? Open to the story of the inventors, the merchants, the statesmen, the heroes. Are you pessimistic and miserable and conscious of your sin? Read the story of that Divine Teacher who dwelt in Bethlehem and who journeyed over the continents and the centuries like an advancing summer that carries beauty and bounty in its wings. Work, think, love, worship, pray, but "give attention to reading" also.

NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

When your child is ill you dislike to make it take bad tasting medicine. Hence it is well to know that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is very pleasant. But it is a medicine, a strong medicine.



Time and time again we have published the formula of this cough medicine in the principal Medical Journals of this country and Europe, and have mailed it to nearly every physician in the United States.

So it follows that when your doctor orders it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, or consumption, he knows precisely what he is giving.

Physicians recommend their families to keep it on hand.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
AYER'S HAIR VIGOR—For the hair. AYER'S PILLS—For constipation.
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA—For the blood. AYER'S AGUE CURE—For malaria and ague.

Women With Weakness

Find New Strength and Jovial Spirits in Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

For all special weakness from which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires; they uproot disease, and bring strength that lasts till old age.

The blood is richly nourished, appetite increased, weakness and secret ills give way to surplus energy and reserved vigor.

"No medicine could be more beneficial than Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes Mrs. Mary E. Ayrton, of Victoria. "I have been strengthened, my digestion is better, I have improved in color, and feel considerably better since taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

No sick woman can afford to miss the enormous benefit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c per box, or five boxes for $1, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

THE PANAMA ISTHMUS A REAL DEATH TRAP

FOR THOSE WHO GO THERE FROM THE NORTH.

Now that the United States Government is about to construct the Panama Canal, many young men will think it desirable to seek an appointment in connection with the work, and to those so inclined the writer wishes to say a few words. Having lived on the isthmus for some three or four years, in the employ of the Panama Railroad, I am in a position to speak knowingly of the conditions, and not in the manner of one or two of the promient magazine writers who have written up the Isthmus of Panama. There was one in particular who remained there just six hours, traveled 48 miles during that time, and then wrote page after page of descriptive matter, gave his opinion relative to the engineering problems to be confronted, and the health conditions, etc. It might be truthfully said that he obtained his knowledge from a conductor, and his view of the place from the window of a railroad car in motion.

After several years' residence, and subject to all the climatic conditions that prevail there, I have come to the conclusion that it is the worst place from a health standpoint that could be found. The canal commission indicates through the press that by the introduction of sanitary regulations the place will be improved, and I notice recently that an order has been placed for 100,000 yards of netting as a protection against mosquitoes. Not being a physician or a civil engineer, I am probably barred from a discussion of the subject along scientific lines, but from the standpoint of common sense, and the fact that I have lived there and contracted yellow fever and Chagres fever there, and am now a physical wreck, due to my stay in the place, I think I can speak with some knowledge of the subject.

On the Isthmus of Panama there are nine months' incessant rain a year, with a very thick fog at night, and then three months' excessively hot weather. My opinion is that all the fever and sickness is consequent upon this. Whether the fever is inoculated into the system by mosquitoes, according to the latest discovery of science, or caused by the swampy surroundings, according to the old theory, the fact still remains that both the swamps and the mosquitoes are consequent upon the rains. Let us suppose in the city of New York, where we have the best sanitary system that possibly could be had, we were to have nine months' torrential rains, with a heavy fog at night, and then three months of dry, scorching weather. Is it not reasonable to expect that the death rate would be enormous?

The Isthmus of Panama lies between the foothills of two ranges of mountains, and the Chagres River is nothing more than the drainage of the interior. The heavy rains falling on the mountains come down over the isthmus and transform the Chagres River, which in the dry season is not more than a small creek, into a raging river that has overflowed its banks, and causes much destruction to property. In the rainy season the earth is transformed into a marsh or ooze and one sufferes from that health-devouring disease known here as a malignant type of malaria or pernicious fever, but on the isthmus commonly called Chagres fever. It is a fever that has killed thousands and has taken the heart out of those who have been fortunate enough to escape death from it.

When the dry season comes around in December we find the earth thoroughly soaked from the rain that has fallen for the previous nine months, and then the hot sun begins its process of evaporation, and one can fancy the unhealthful condition that must follow.

The pay offered by the Government in connection with this work is not at all commensurate with the risk taken. I have seen a list of names making up an engineer field corps, which started off with the engineer in charge of the corps at a salary of $200 a month, and graded down to the stenographer at $75 a month. To live in any way respectably on the isthmus will cost one $50 a month in gold, and this leaves the stenographer $25 a month to pay for the risk taken by him with respect to his health. Surely it is a poor stenographer who cannot save $25 a month in this country, and have some of the comforts and pleasures insured, without any risk whatever to his health from climatic conditions.—The Brooklyn Eagle.

East River Bridge.

Writing of the Williamsburg bridge, New York, Engineering says that this bridge is described as the largest in the world, and as having been built at the most rapid rate. The total cost has been nearly $20,000,000, about $9,000,000 being expended on the structure itself. It is a suspension bridge, the main span between towers being 1,600 feet long, and the total length, with approaches, 7,000 feet. There are two decks, 114 feet wide, and these include two railroad tracks, four trolley car tracks, two roadways, two sidewalks, and two bicycle paths. The towers are of steel, each one being on a masonry pier 23 feet above water level. The total height above high water is 335 feet, and each of the two towers weighs 3,000 tons. There are four main cables, each one being 3,000 feet long and weighing 2,500,000 pounds. These cables are 18 inches in diameter, and are composed of 7,696 straight steel wires, three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. The wires are solidly compacted into cylinders, bound with a waterproof covering of strips of duck, and are contained in a cylindrical outer shell of steel. Each cable has an ultimate strength of 50,000,000 pounds, the working strength being put at 10,000,000 pounds. The cost of each was $250,000.

The Scholar in Politics --- An Appreciation of John Morley

FROM THE NEW YORK SUN.

Mr. Morley has been received in the United States with something more than the somewhat too ready and undiscriminating cordiality with which Americans are wont to greet distinguished visitors. His friendliness to America, his disinterested services to liberal opinions, his independence and courage and his high distinction as a man of letters give him unusual titles to respect and liking. One illusion about him has been lost in his present travels. He has been regarded as somewhat too austere and uncompromising, a character a little too good for human nature's daily food, a doctrinaire in politics, too stern, too logical, too devoted to the right as he sees it, too deficient in that singular mental elasticity, not to say sophistry, that characterized the People's William in a great part of his long career.

Mr. Morley has twice held high office and he is an eminent figure in Parliament, an eminent figure, too, in the incoherent and disorganized Liberal party. He is not an opportunist. He has an inconvenient continuity of political belief. Perhaps he has been injured a little by his literary fame. It is so easy to insist that the scholar is better fitted for the study than the cabinet.

Whatever of truth there be in the theory that Mr. Morley is too lofty and unbending of character to win the great prizes of politics, he has shown here that he is a pleasant, witty and agreeable person, a good fellow, if we may say so, and an attractive speaker. Nothing of the essayist, nothing of the biographer, nothing of the severely literary person. He speaks frankly, simply, winningly. A pleasant, human "clubable" John Morley has been seen in America.

If Americans have learned something about him, he has learned something about them. The writer of the standard life of Cobden has found that no sacro-sanctity invests the protective tariff in American eyes. The Americans are open minded. They like to hear a man like Mr. Morley say something and not put forth mere molasses. Americans now know something of the real Mr. Morley, no figurehead, no portrait of a gentleman, but a man with ideas and a sympathetic way of expressing them.

The "Life of Gladstone," the most recent and laborious of Mr. Morley's writings, is his work best known to Americans. It deserves a little higher praise than was given it at the Lotos Club dinner by an illustrious Princeton poet. "The best biography that the twentieth century has yet produced," said Mr. Van Dyke. It is a book indispensable to the student of English politics for two-thirds of the nineteenth century. It shows an immense industry in the examination of correspondence and a great gift of selection and presentation. But it is a monument to Mr. Morley's self-effacement. We would direct the reader who has the happiness to be coming fresh to this admirable writer to his books on Burke, Rousseau, Voltaire and Diderot and to his Critical Miscellanies. Mr. Morley has a style of singular clearness, temperance and distinction. Persons weary of wallowing in the precocity of so many of the young English writers of today will find an antidote and a bracer in John Morley.

Lord Rosebery and Mr. Balfour, the first of whom seems to some an amateur and the second a dilettante in politics, are also writers. They have their literary merits. In fact, it is possible to regret that Lord Rosebery did not give himself to history and Mr. Balfour to metaphysics. Mr. Gladstone had a passion for writing, but produced nothing that the world has not gladly let die. Disraeli's novels, tawdry as some of them seem, are not the least interesting expression of that subtle and extraordinary genius. Bulwer was Colonial Secretary. His son, "Owen Meredith," was Governor-General of India and held high diplomatic posts. Long is the list of English politicians who dabbled in literature and of English writers who dabbled in politics or wanted to. The United States has a certain habit of rewarding some of its literary men with places in the diplomatic or consular service. If there is no crowd of literary men in Congress—for the moment we content ourselves with remembering Mr. H. C. Lodge and Mr. J. B. Perkins—the Administration has in Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay two authors of wide renown and popularity.

MOUSE'S NEST AND MARE'S NEST

Berwynd's defalcation was only $1,500, but hall he looted the sub-treasury of as many millions Boontown could not have been more shocked.

It was not so much the loss of the money to the Boontown First National. That was but an incident. It was the fact that Chet Berwynd should have been guilty at all. For generations the Berwynds had been among the leaders of Boontown society, and it was regarded as a matter of course that Chet should have been made cashier and paying teller when the bank was started.

Some of those who had known Chester Berwynd's father refused at first to believe the charge, but in the end circumstantial evidence proved too strong to be ignored; and, though Hank Simmons, the town constable, had a suspicious moisture in his eyes, he led Chet over to the little village "lock-up" and left him in a cell, promising that a rocking chair and other unprisonlike conveniences should be sent over from his own home as soon as possible. Hank had never forgotten how old Dr. Berwynd had worked for 12 hours over his little daughter when she had had the membraneous croup, though he had just returned from a long ride into the country.

One did not have to go back to Chet's father for acts of kindness. As boy and man Chet had always been ready to give his aid to others with no thought of return, and his incarceration was a shock to the community.

Even after the venerable John Hollis had explained that there was a package of five one-hundred-dollar bills and two five-hundred-dollar certificates which no one could account for save Chet, who had denied all knowledge of the money, there were those who refused to believe that Dr. Berwynd's son could be guilty.

Foremost among these was Gertrude Hollis, who set aside even her father's opinion to declare herself openly a partisan of Chet, and it was one of the things that shook her father's faith in his own judgment. Judge Hollis was a believer in woman's intuition.

It was this which induced him to hurry the trial in the hope that some evidence would turn up whereby the accused cashier might clear himself, and there was none more pleased when, two days before the trial, it was discovered that rats had stolen the package and had made a nest of the crisp paper.

Gertrude discovered the nest in a cranny under the cashier's desk. She communicated her "find" to her father, who was also president of the bank.

It made an insignificant little mass, this expensive nest, but while the masticated particles were too small to be redeemed by the treasury department, it was plain to be seen that the nest was composed of bills. The nest was duly brought forward at the trial and was sufficient to acquit.

Chester was the only one dissatisfied with the acquittal, and that evening he called at the Hollis home. Gertrude met him with an apology for her father, for whom the excitement of the trial had been too much.

"It was you I came to see," returned Chester. "I want to ask you a question."

The red flashed into Gertrude's face. There had been no open courtship, but it had seemed to her that there was but one question Chester would want to ask. Her heart beat high, but the next moment her hopes were dashed.

"Where did you really find that nest?" he demanded.

"I told you this morning at the trial," she declared. "It was in the little cubbyhole under your desk."

"Whatever made you look there?" he asked curiously.

"I supposed that I had a right to feel curious," she said defiantly. "It was my father's bank and I had heard of how bills were stolen by rats at various times. I thought I would look around your desk.

"May I see the nest?" he asked curiously. "They let you keep it, did they not?"

She flushed, but she crossed to a writing desk and drew from it a small, almost shapeless mass, on the outside of which were thin particles, barely large enough for the "C" or "100" to be distinguished. Chet looked at it curiously. It was all that had stood between him and prison.

"Do you know," he said softly, "that this looks more as though it had been made of Confederate money?"

She flung up her head. "You didn't say so this morning."

"I did not see it this morning," he protested. "The only expert opinion given was that of your brother, who pronounced them to be genuine bills. There are no silk threads in these bills and not a trace of the yellow-backed certificates.

"I didn't have any yellow ones," she said, off her guard for the instant. He caught her wrist.

"Do you mean," he demanded, "that you made this?"

"I couldn't see you go to jail," she said, tears trembling on her lashes.

"Did you think I was guilty?" he demanded.

She shook her head. "I couldn't think that of you," she said simply. "But things looked so black against you and I remembered stories of mice building nests—and I—I fixed this up."

He was so close to her that she could feel his quick breath on her forehead.

"Did you do this because you were sorry?" he asked.

She raised her head bravely.

"Not because I was sorry."

"Because you loved me?"

Her blushes were her answer. In a moment his strong arms were about her and she had hidden her burning face upon his shoulder. How long they stood there neither knew. It was Judge Hollis who interrupted them. There were new lines of care in his face as he came slowly forward from the doorway.

"Chester," he said slowly. "God knows how I have been hoping that some day your union with Gertrude would give me the right to call you 'son.' I have looked forward to the day with no thought of what would have come before. You are cleared in our eyes, but while this hangs over you it is not well that you should marry."

With a cry Gertrude sank upon the sofa. Chester bent over and kissed her, then turned to her father.

"You are right, judge," he said. "Until this is cleared to our own satisfaction it is better so." He turned slowly to the door, to be jostled violently by Jack Hollis.

"I've run all the way from the bank," shouted the lad. "We found the bills in the trial balance book. Old Dixon used them for a book mark and then forgot all about them.

Chester gasped

"And I thought all the time you had them," he cried. "Don't you remember handling them the afternoon they were missed?"

Jack almost sobbed.

"Did you keep quiet for me--or for Sis?"

"For Sis!" answered Chester quietly

And this time the judge game them his blessing.

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE

Then Jos. Boone Found Health In Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Was Unable to Work for Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Remedy.

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 2.—(Special.)—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone of this place almost ranks with the sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors, and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was there that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but today he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

The Modern Divining Rod.

Most people, even casually acquainted with ancient superstitions know what a divining rod is, and what are supposed to be its powers in the hands of certain persons. Every now and then a diviner arises to startle the ignorant and puzzle the intelligent with strange apparent power to find mineral deposits, and especially subterranean watercourses, by the aid of a hazel or other stick held in the hands while moving over the earth suspected to contain the hidden treasures. While the diviner and his rod have often been the instrument of fraud, and have been suspected to be at best but a means of making seem supernatural knowledge obtained by entirely natural methods, yet there have been cases of water divining, if not of metal finding, where fraud seemed so impossible that science has been thrown back upon the explanation that some individuals possess senses so much keener than the ordinary that they can perceive things which ordinary men cannot.

Travelers astray in deserts have often noted, for example, that their horses can tell when they are approaching water, when men can discern no token of its neighborhood. Hence it is suggested that there are some men so sensitive to the presence of water that they feel it near them, though there be no sign of it on the surface of the earth. On this theory the tremors of the rod are not caused by the water, but by the sensations of the diviner who holds it.

Whatever may be the truth about the ancient divining rod and the mysterious power it sometimes seems to reveal, there is nothing supernatural about the modern divining rod recently exhibited in London and vouched for as a scientifically possible device by no less an authority than Professor Silvanus Thompson. The apparatus is intended to locate hidden mineral deposits, and is constructed on legitimate scientific lines.

It seems to utilize the discovery of Sir William Preece, that the flow of electric impulses through the earth is affected by the underlying geological formation. With instruments resembling in general character those used in wireless telegraph, the character and changes of waves of electric force set up in the suspected field are tested. It is claimed that thus not only the evidence but even something of the size and direction of hidden ore bodies may be detected. Thus the prehistoric divining rod may come back into use again in mining and prospecting, no longer as the agent of any supernatural power, or incomprehensible force, but merely as one of the multitude of marvels of science which to our ancestors would have seemed to prove their users in league with the devil.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The majority of flowers have no perfume whatever. A chemist who has for some time been making researches into the subject declares that out of 4,100 varieties known and cultivated in Europe scarcely 400 have any odor, and of these nearly 50 have an odor which is, if anything, disagreeable.



The Singing Tone of the
New Scale Williams Piano

is a revelation to the keenest critic. The harmony is perfect. The treble, middle and bass ring true and clear when sounded separately, and blend perfectly. The tone has a purity and sweetness, a richness and volumn, that delight the musical ear.

"Its sympathetic singing quality and richness of tone, render it invaluable for accompaniment purposes."—Alfred De Seve. Solo Violinist, Montreal.

Write Williams Piano Co., Ltd., Oshawa, for copies of illustrated booklets on the history and construction of a Piano, or call at the local warerooms.

Williams Piano Co. Ltd., 171 Dundas St., London

BLOOD DISEASES CURED

Drs. K. & K. Established 25 Years.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.



Before Treatment.



After Treatment.

He was surprised at how the sores healed—"I took your New Method Treatment for a serious blood disease with which I had been afflicted for twelve years. I had consulted a score of physicians, taken all kinds of blood medicine, visited Hot Springs and other mineral water resorts, but only got temporary relief. They would help me for a time, but after discontinuing the medicines the symptoms would break out again—running sores, blotches, rheumatic pains, looseness of the hair, swellings of the glands, palms of the hands scaling, itchiness of the skin, dyspeptic stomach, etc. I had given up in despair when a friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 3 years ago. I had no hope, but took his advice. In three weeks' time the sores commenced to heal up and I became encouraged. I continued the New Method Treatment for four months and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago and no signs of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I certainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish." W. H. S.

We treat **Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Vital Weakness, Blood and Skin** diseases, **Urinary, Bladder and Kidney** complaints of men and women.

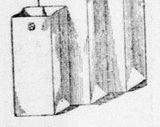
READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Sealed Book on "Diseases of Women" Free.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of treatment FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

The Best Grocery Bags in Canada

.... ARE MADE BY ....



THE E. B. EDDY CO.
LIMITED.
HULL, CANADA,

Light Bags are securely wrapped in red paper and every package branded "LIGHT."

Heavy Bags are wrapped in blue and branded "Heavy."

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond Street

Nordheimer Pianos

Distinguished artists are unreserved in their praise of these superb instruments.

Nordheimer Pianos are found in the homes of discriminating music lovers, and the Nordheimer Piano Co. refers with pride to the long list of homes in London and throughout Western Ontario where their instruments have been placed.

Easy terms of payment if desired.

Write for this list and complete information.

Nordheimers LIMITED.

188 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

WINDSOR. 36 OULETTE AVE. ST. THOMAS, 356 TALBOT ST. STRATFORD, W. McMILLAN'S.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Princess Eleonore Solms, whose betrothal to the divorced young Duke of Hesse has just been officially announced, is an old childhood sweetheart of her future husband, several years older than her former consort, being now in her thirty-fourth year. She belongs to one of those houses of the German nobility which are known as mediatized—that is to say, which exercised petty sovereignty in Germany prior to the Napoleonic wars at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and which retain many of their formerly sovereign prerogatives, among others that of marrying on a footing of perfect equality with the members of the now reigning dynasties of Europe. The Solms are a very ancient family, who trace their ancestry back in an unbroken line to Count Marquard I., count of Solms, who died in 1129, and who have been settled in Braunfels, in the Prussian Province of the Rhine, even since 1228. It is a pity that the Grand Duke did not marry Princess Eleonore in the first place. For they have thoroughly understood one another since early childhood. But whatever prospects there may have been of a match between them were destroyed by those relatives of the Grand Duke who were determined that he should marry Princess Victoria of England and of Coburg, in spite of the obvious objections that there were to the union owing to the fact that the young people were first cousins and diametrically opposed to one another in character, tastes—indeed, in everything. For it would be difficult to find a couple that had less in common with one another, save their blood relationship, than the Grand Duke of Hesse and his divorced wife.

This is by no means the first matrimonial alliance of princesses of the House of Solms with a reigning sovereign. For the first King of Hanover, uncle of Queen Victoria, and granduncle of Edward VII., married Princess Frederica, who was the widow of Prince Frederick of Solms, and made her his queen. It may be remembered that her only son by King Ernest of Hanover, who subsequently succeeded to the throne of Hanover under the name of George V, as last king of Hanover, was stone blind. So, too, was her daughter by her previous marriage with Prince Frederick Solms. This blind half-sister of the last King of Hanover married one of her cousins of the same name and her children, all of them princes and princesses of Solms, enjoyed in a very marked degree the favor and good-will of their uncle, who, indeed, showed much more indulgence and fondness for them than for his only son, the present Duke of Cumberland.

One of her sons was killed near Vienna shortly before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War, in a duel which he had forced upon Count Wedel, the master of the horse to the ex-King of Hanover, the prince having charged the count with being responsible for the loss of a portion of the blind exruler's fortune in certain unfortunate speculations.

The prince's mother never knew either of the duel or of her son's death. Her other children organized a scheme whereby the old blind lady was made to believe that the dead prince had been suddenly called on important business to Russia, from whence he had set forth on a trip around the world. They would take advantage of her lack of sight to read to her letters professing to have been written by him from various points of his journey, describing the scenery and the people, and just when she was beginning to get worried over his delay in returning home, she died suddenly, succumbing to an aneurism of the heart before the pious fraud had been discovered, and in blissful ignorance of the fact that her son—her favorite child—had preceded her to the Great Hereafter.

Lady Curzon has been moved from Walmer to High Cliff Castle, near Bournemouth, which, belonging to Col. Stuart-Wortley (brother of the Hon. Ralph Stuart-Wortley, who is a stock broker in New York and married to a daughter of Admiral Schley), has been occupied for a number of years past by Mr. and Mrs. Cavendish Bentinck (the latter a Miss Livingston, of New York), who has frequently entertained King Edward, both prior and subsequent to his succession to the throne. High Cliff originally belonged to the Lord Bute, a peer who figures in history as the minister mainly responsible for the troubles between England and her American colonies, that culminated in the war of independence and in the formation of the United States.

This particular Lord Bute built a mansion for himself at High Cliff. But he was as poor a builder as he was a statesman, and before he died the entire portion of the cliff, on which his mansion was perched, slipped into the sea.

His grandson, Lord Stuart, of Rothesay, built the present castle at some distance from the cliff. He purchased an old chateau in Normandy and had the building conveyed stone by stone across the channel and re-erected at High Cliff. It is a Gothic edifice, a quaint combination of castle and abbey. The tracery and carving are very fine, and there are splendid views from the front of the house and from the tower above it, while the entire castle is protected from the north winds by a large wood of fir trees.

On dying Lord Stuart left it to his daughter, the Marchioness of Waterford, whose husband, surnamed "The Wild Marquis," was killed while out hunting. Lady Waterford made it her home during the latter part of her life, and at her death bequeated it to her kinsman, Col. Stuart-Wortley, as a token of personal regard, and also of admiration for his services in Afghanistan and in the Sudan, where he greatly distinguished himself. Lady Curzon could not have a more beautiful, quiet, and healthful place for her convalescence.

It may be of interest to add that Lady Curzon began to improve almost from the very day that she was moved from Walmer Castle, a place for which she has conceived so great an aversion that it is doubtful whether she will ever consent to live there again, in which case Lord Curzon is likely to resign his ancient office of lord warden of the Cinque Ports. It seems that Walmer Castle, like so many of those mediæval buildings, is in a frightful sanitary condition. King Edward, whose own life was nearly lost five and thirty years ago through the defective sanitary condition of the country place of Lord Londesborough, with whom he was staying, suspected this, and insisted upon personally sending down to Walmer an eminent sanitary specialist of his own selection to examine minutely the conditions of the castle. One of the first things that the professor discovered was that a ventilating shaft from a drain discharged its effluvia close to the very windows of the room in which Lady Curzon was lying ill.

That these old castles and country seats should be in condition such as this, and should be exceedingly unhealthful is not astonishing, when it is remembered that they were used for purposes of habitation by crowds of people, both of high and low degree, for hundreds of years, during which nothing was known of sanitary arrangements and precautions, such as we understand them today. The consequence is that save in the case of those castles and old country houses which have been subjected recently to an extensive overhauling in a sanitary sense, the entire foundations and the subsoil are sodden with the sewage and refuse of centuries.

Lady Curzon will remain at High Cliff Castle until late in the spring, and will not rejoin her husband in India until next fall, when, if she is sufficiently strong, she will proceed to Calcutta in order to assist him in doing the honors to the Prince and Princess of Wales during their stay in India.

One of the most amusing features of the scheme for the great medieval tournaments, to be held next year in London on the lines of the famous Eglinton Castle tourney in 1839, in behalf of the hospital fund, is the rule which it is proposed to establish that only those who are of "gentle blood for four descents" should be allowed to take part in the affair. This means that nobobdy who has not four generations of ancestors, all of them belonging to families entitled by royal grant to armorial bearings, should be allowed to participate in the affair.

While it might be possible to insist upon conditions of this kind at Vienna and in some of the German capitals where purity of lineage and blueness of blood are a subject of much greater care and importance than anywhere else, the establishment of any such regulation in England is out of the question and promises to prove fatal to the enterprise. For it will serve to exclude from the tourney the now sorely afflicted lady whose brain has evolved the project—namely: Mrs. Arthur Paget, daughter of the late Paran Stevens, of New York, while not only a majority of the loveliest and most fascinating women in London society but likewise many of the most popular and smartest men would be unable to comply with the qualifications. The rule would be sufficient to exclude even the princes of Battenberg, notably the popular Prince Louis of that ilk who is married to a granddaughter of Queen Victoria and who is a brother-in-law of the Czar. For the maternal grandfather of Prince Louis, Haucke by name, was a self-made man, though he died as secretary of state to Grand Duke Constantine Paulovitch when the latter was viceroy of Poland.

Perhaps it may be as well to explain here more fully just what gentle blood "of four descents" means. The sign of gentle blood—that is to say, of "noblesse"—is the possession of a coat of arms. But the grant of a coat of arms, even if accompanied by the highest title, such as that of duke, cannot convert a plebeian into a noble, and it was that which King George III. meant when, in conferring a peerage upon the first Lord Carrington at the request of Prime Minister Pitt, he grumbled that he would make the man a lord but he could not make him a gentleman.

The newly ennobled man possesses only one coat of arms. If he marries a wife of gentle blood, his son will quarter the arms of both parents. If the son marries a wife whose parents both had coats of arms the son of this union will be entitled to quarter the arms of his four grandparents. If he marries a wife with corresponding heraldic qualifications his son will have eight quarterings, and his son in turn again, sixteen.

And sixteen quarterings are exacted at the court of Vienna, and eight quarterings at most of the smaller courts of Germany, for the office of chamberlain and of lady in waiting, and for membership of many orders of knighthood, both for men and women, such as the Catholic Order of Malta, and that of the star cross, and of St. Theresa.

Never Squeeze Your Corns

With tight boots, remove them painlessly with Putnam's Corn Extractor. It does the trick in 24 hours; never causes pain, doesn't leave sore behind either. Swift, sure and absolutely painless. Use only "Putnam's."

A Jefferson Anecdote.

Joseph Jefferson once told a friend that during his long stage career he had never been associated with anyone showing undue familiarity with him save one individual, a man named Bagley, who some years ago was property man in the comedian's company.

This Bagley annoyed Mr. Jefferson very much by his somewhat offensive manners, but owing to the valuable services rendered by him, Mr. Jefferson had always been loath to take measures more severe than a reprimand. But finally the familiarity of the property man increased to an extent impossible to endure, so he was summarily discharged. This dismissal occurred just before the opening of Mr. Jefferson's engagement one year in Baltimore.

That night Bagley got exceedingly drunk. Paying his way into the theater, he repaired to the gallery, there to see his old employer enact Rip Van Winkle.

The angry Gretchen has just driven poor, destitute Rip from the cottage when Rip turns, and, with a world of pathos, asks, "Den I haf no interest in der house?" The theater was deathly still, the audience half in tears, when Bagley's cracked voice was heard in response:

"Only 80 per cent, Joe, old boy; only 80 per cent!"—Harper's Weekly.

Colds

How often you hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

Price 25c, Large Size 50c.

WOMAN—EVER UNREASONABLE.



Hands up! or I fire!"—Punch.

GREAT WOMEN OF MODERN TIMES

SARAH DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

No great man's life was ever more affected by women than was that of John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough. He founded his immense fortune on $25,000, which was given him by his admirer, the Duchess of Cleveland, a favorite of King Charles II. His rise was largely due to the influence of his wife, Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, over the Princess (afterwards Queen) Anne. From this queen he and his wife received most of their great and profitable offices. His fall came when another woman, Mrs. Masham, displaced his wife in the affection of her royal mistress.

The beautiful, brilliant, ambitious, imperious Sarah Jennings was just the person to fascinate a good, stupid body like Anne of Denmark; and, despite her furious temper, she was also just the woman to be the wife of the imperturbable, able, avaricious Churchill. Had she been a little less haughty, a little less self-confident, a little less shrewish, she might have been the virtual ruler of England for twelve years as, in fact, she was for eight.

The Jenningses were a good family, but in modest circumstances. Robert Jennings was famous chiefly for the beauty and brightness of his daughters. The eldest, Frances, became known in the court of Charles II., a court famous for its beauties, as "La Belle Jennings." The little Sarah, when about 12 years old, visited her sister at court. A playmate was found for her there in the Princess Anne, aged 8, daughter of the Duke of York. Sarah was a few years later appointed maid of honor to the Duchess of York, mother of the little princess. The two girls were thrown much together. Sarah was fast becoming a handsome young woman, with dazzling complexion, fair hair and haughty manners. Anne, then as later, "when in a good humor," as Macaulay says, "was meekly stupid, and when in bad humor was sulkily stupid," and the fascinating, strong-minded Sarah, though beneath her in station, rapidly became her idol, and got an ascendancy over her which she kept thirty years.

About this time Sarah Jennings met John Churchill, whose handsome face and figure and charming manners had made him a favorite with the painted beauties of the dissolute court. He was ambitious. He could have married a fortune, and no man ever coveted money more. Sarah Jennings was poor as she was beautiful. Despite his ambition and avarice Churchill loved the fair maid of honor as soon as he saw her. The lady was coy and quick-tempered. But the young soldier was invincible in love as in war. The kind-hearted Duchess of York gave Sarah a dowry, and they were married in 1677. The groom was 27, the bride but 17. In an age of dissoluteness and conjugal infidelity, they seem, despite all their faults, to have ever loved and been true to each other. Churchill bore his wife's tantrums with meek resignation and regarded her almost as a superior being.

In 1682 Churchill was created Baron Churchill of Aymouth. The friendship between the Princess Anne, who was married in 1683 to Prince George of Denmark, and Lady Churchill grew apace. At the princess' suggestion she adopted the name of Mrs. Morley, and Lady Churchill that of Mrs. Freeman, and they "began," as the latter afterward wrote, "to converse as equals, made so by affection and friend-ship."

Charles II. died in 1685, and the Duke of York, father of Princess Anne, and patron of the Churchills, became King as James II. William, Prince of Orange, who had married Mary, James II.'s eldest daughter, invaded the kingdom in defense of Protestantism, and among those who deserted to him was Churchill, now a lieutenant-general in James' army. Princess Anne and Lady Churchill were at Whitehall when news came of his defection. To remain might cost Lady Churchill her head. Anne could not endure the thought of separation from the object of her idolatrous affection. She deserted her father, and, clad in dressing-gown and slippers, fled in the dead of night with her precious Mrs. Freeman to join the rebels.

James was overthrown. William and Mary became King and Queen, and Churchill was rewarded for his perfidy by being made Earl of Marlborough. His and his wife's lives were full of vicissitudes during the reign of William and Mary. But in 1702, on William's death, Anne became Queen, and they were raised to the height of prosperity and power. Lady Marlborough became groom of the stole, mistress of the robes, keeper of the privy purse, and ranger of Windsor Park. The earl was made knight of the Garter, captain-general of the forces, master-general of the ordnance. Their combined incomes from the public treasury were more than $250,000 per year. The ambitious Lady Marlborough married her daughters to the greatest and richest lords in the kingdom—to Lord Godolphin, to Lord Charles Spencer (afterward Earl of Sunderland), to the Earl of Bridgewater, and the Duke of Montague. She was admired and courted on every hand. The Queen did not made an appointment or sign a bill without her approval. She was, in fact, the real ruler of Great Britain. While she governed at home, Marlborough—soon become a duke—won victories abroad—Blenheim, Malplaquet, Ramillies — which greatly strengthened their position, and won him imperishable renown. Gifts from the Queen and grants from Parliament made them the richest pair in England, and, as they both loved money better than fame, power, or even life, this was most gratifying to them of all.

Unfortunately the Duchess of Marlborough was not made to stand prosperity. In her heart she despised the stupid Queen. The duchess was a vehement Whig, and she did not hesitate to rate the Queen roundly when the latter showed symptoms of Tory tendencies. The Queen tired of her imperious temper and scolding tongue. The duchess had got her cousin, Abigail Hill, a place in Anne's household. It happened that Abigail, who soon married Mr. Masham, was also a cousin of Harley, leader of the Tories. In Harley's skillful hands Mrs. Masham, who was meek as Sarah Jennings was arrogant, rapidly ingratiated herself with the Queen. It had taken the duchess many years to rise. She fell in few. Swift accused her of stealing £22,000 from the privy purse. In 1710 she was dismissed from all her offices. She refused to give up her keys, and, when her husband insisted upon her doing so, she threw them at his head and raved like a wild woman. Marlborough and the Whig party fell with her.

The duke died in 1722. The duchess passed her 22 remaining years in a series of deadly feuds. She quarreled with all her children, and had a bitter affray with Sir Robert Walpole, long Prime Minister. Her physicians told her in 1740 she would die if she were not blistered. "I won't die, and I won't be blistered," retorted the old termagant; and she did live four years longer. Her avarice grew with age. When she died her income was $200,000 per year, as great as when 25 years before, she was at the height of power and grandeur.—S. O. D., in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Story of a Song.

Madame Antoinette Sterling's rendering of the "Three Fishers" reduced Kingsley to tears. The song itself has a pathetic history. Again and again its author had seen at his beloved Clovelly a literal transcript of the tragedy he pictured. One day of horor in particular lived in his memory, a day, as he described it, "when the old bay lay darkened with the gray columns of the waterspouts, stalking across the waves before the northern gale; and the tiny herring-boats fleeing from the nets right for the breakers, hoping more mercy even from those iron walls of rock than from the pitiless, howling waste of spray behind them; and that merry beach beside the town covered with shrieking women and old men, casting themselves on the pebbles in fruitless agonies of prayer, as corpse after corpse swept up at the feet of wife and child, till in one case alone a single dawn saw upwards of sixty widows and orphans weeping over those who had gone out the night before in the fullness of strength and courage" These scenes lived ever in his mind.

But the song was not yet to be written. Its birth was determined by one of the strangest incidents in the stormy career of the parson-litterateur. In 1851 he preached a sermon in a London church on "The Message of the Church to the Laboring Man." At its close the vicar rose and denounced him. Bishop Blomfield forbade Kingsley to preach again in his diocese, until, having read the sermon and seen its author, he withdrew the edict of excommunication. The same night upon which he delivered the discourse, Kingsley went to his home, weary. There had nearly been a riot in the church. Sick at heart, he retired to his study. When he reappeared he handed to his family his immortal song, "as thought it were the outcome of it all," as his wife said.—St. James' Gazette.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS.

SICK KIDNEYS,

The Bladder, Rheumatism and the Blood—all these diseases yield at once and are quickly and fully cured. Price only 25 cents a box.

A CURE at the PEOPLE'S PRICE.

My Kidney book and a Sample Package sent Free to any address.

W.F. SMITH CO.
135 St. James St., Montreal

To cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Biliousness in one night, use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. Only 25 cents at dealers.

ALL GENUINE SIGNED W. F. Smith

"BOON TO MANKIND."

925 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Enclosed please find stamps for two boxes of Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills. I find they are just commencing to take hold of my case. May the Heavenly Father bless you for your boon to mankind."

F. E. MOREY.

"For this dollar enclosed please send me four boxes Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills. I have received quite a little help from two boxes received from you a short while since. Trusting to hear from you at once, I remain,"

JOHN M. SMITH.
Orleans, Mass.

SPELL THE WORD LUCK WITH A CAPITAL "P."

THIS IS THE ONLY KIND THAT DOESN'T FAIL.

Spell luck with a capital "P" before it. This is the kind of luck that is unfailingly good because it supplies its brave beneficiary with the courage that lightly surmounts most of life's difficulties and trials. No individual who spells luck with a "P" can ever be a coward. And it is the coward usually, other things being equal, who fails and fails.

The most careless analysis proves the luck spelled with a "P" is best worth having. Fear is a depressing force always; habitually indulged, it means almost certain death to the highest possibilities for success and happiness. The saddest aspect of all the countless, varied fears that oppress humanity is found in the fact that so many of them are unnecessary and groundless in the extreme.

"My life has been full of troubles," mourned the much quoted old woman whose plaint teaches so valuable a lesson, "and half of them never came." A brave and cheery determination not to fear the future, never to worry about the "troubles" until they were actually in existence, to make always the best of things, would have transformed a sad existence into a happy life.

"The coward dies a hundred deaths; the brave man dies but once."

"No one can be really brave unless he is afraid."

Here are two bits of indubitable wisdom, one old, the other newer, well worthy the attention of those who would spell their luck with a "P." Anticipated sorrows and troubles, to continue the line of the first a little longer, are usually much more distressing than real ones; few trials are as bitter in the actual bearing as in prospect. And, if the hard things must come, why wear out the powers of endurance and recuperation by premature anxiety? The luck that is spelled with a "P" is usually marked by a cheerful doing of today's duties, with a determination to let tomorrow take care of itself, at least in regard to its troubles and woes.

It is small credit to take up the second suggestion to face life's problems calmly if one is naturally courageous, if there is nothing to fear. The man who sees and recognizes danger, who inevitably fears it with the "pure human" part of his nature, yet who bravely goes into and through it for the sake of duty—this is the hero. This man, beloved of his fellows, approved by his own conscience—although he may not suspect it—spells his luck with a "P."

For the rest, the man who spells his luck with a "P" knows more of the joy of life, the exhilaration of victory than 20 cowards can know. The clear joy to be obtained only through the surmounting of an obstacle is his fullest measure. So, too, with the light hearted, triumphant gladness born of a hindrance averted. The man who spells his luck with a "P" learns early in his career that many of the blackest trouble clouds that shadow the working horizon the shadow clouds merely. Certain savages believe that the strength, vitality, and power of the enemy slain pass into the life of the slayor. It is easy for the man who spells luck with a "P" and his friends to regard this belief as at least metaphorically veracious, he is so indomitable, so optimistic, so seemingly favored of fortune, so full of hope and resources and cheer.

All of which would be empty preaching but for the fact that the "P" mode of luck spelling is so easy and desirable of acquirement. Turn about, fretters, cripplingly anxious today about the luck of tomorrow. Spell your luck with a "P," and do today's duty bravely. Then when the dreaded "hard month of the year," the autumnal examinations, the spring house cleaning, the important payment are really due, full strength will which to meet them will be at command rather than the nervous depletion resulting from long days and nights of unnecessary, superfluous worry, and the grave crises will bring you but triumph.

For the luck that is spelled with a "P" will never fail you. To meet and greet it will come all manner of good things in due time and season, while the calm mind, sleep, and faith born of its wholesome courage will discover and bring about opportunities for thrift, happiness, money making and varied accomplishments, unnumbered, surprising, undreamed. — Chicago Tribune.

THEY NEVER KNEW FAILURE—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

The first successful flour mill was erected in London in 1764.

Head-ache

Most headaches are caused by the liver. This vital organ becomes torpid. No bile is excreted, bringing Constipation. This affects both stomach and kidneys. And they in turn, bring the headaches from which so many people suffer.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

make dull, aching heads as clear as a bell. They act as a tonic on the liver—increase the flow of bile—cure Constipation—prevent Indigestion and Dyspepsia—and keep the kidneys strong and well.

Try these famous fruit tablets, and see how much better you feel.

Your druggist has them.

50c. a box.

FRUITATIVES, Limited,
OTTAWA.

Christmas Is Coming, Make Home Happy With

Cowan's

Cocoa, Chocolate,
Cream Bars,
Chocolate Wafers,
Milk Chocolate, Etc.

They Make Excellent Christmas Gifts.

THE COWAN CO., Ltd., TORONTO.

68g-t

Old People Have Their Troubles

The most common ailments to which people past middle age are subject are indigestion and constipation. Fortunately there is a remedy especially suited to these disorders and that affords prompt relief. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The laxative effect of these Tablets is so agreeable and so natural that you do not realize that it has been produced by a medicine. They also improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. Write to the Chamberlain Medicine Company, Des Moines, Iowa, for a free sample, and give them a trial, or get the regular 25-cent size from your druggists. All druggists.



MEN OF ALL AGES

suffering from the effects of early folly quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigor. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicocele, forever cured.

$1.00 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 60 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed on receipt of 12 cents to pay postages, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer.

QUEEN MEDICINE CO.

P. O. Box G, 947, Montreal.

Used Wrong Water.

Julius Kruttschmitt, of San Francisco, general manager of the Southern Pacific Railroad, recently gave out the largest single order for steel rails that the business world has ever known. A reporter, in discussing this order with Mr. Kruttschmidt, called it "daring."

"No," said the railroad magnate, smiling, "there was nothing daring about it. Daring things are those that have in them something risky, something insecure. For instance, you might term 'daring' the well-known action of Hanks, the milkman, in the millionaire's house."

"Hanks, the milkman?" said the reporter, puzzled.

"Yes, Hanks, the milkman. He one morning forgot to water his milk. In the hall of his best customer he remembered this omission. A huge tub of fine, clear water stood on the floor by his side; there was no one to spy on him, and thrice, before the maid brought up the jugs, Hanks diluted his milk with a large measure filled from the tub. Then he served the young woman calmly and went on. As he was bellowing down the next area, the first customer's footman beckoned to him. He returned and was ushered into the presence of the customer himself, a millionaire.

"'Hanks,' said the man, 'I prefer hereafter to water my own milk.'

"'Well, sir,' replied Hanks, 'I suppose you were watching me while——'

"'No,' said the millionaire, 'no one was watching you. But the fact is, Hanks, the children are taking medicinal baths, and the tub in the hall was full of sea water.'"

Exports of fruit from the United States in the fiscal year 1904 will exceed $20,000,000, against less than $8,000,000 in 1894.

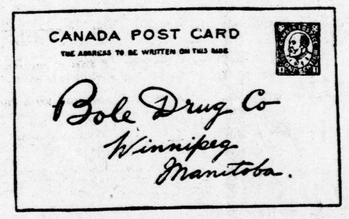
PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

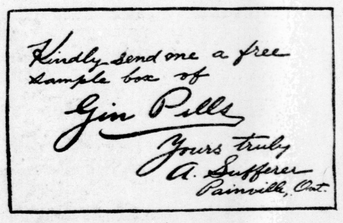
At a meeting of the senate of Dublin University recently degrees were for the first time in the history of the university conferred upon women. The Earl of Glasgow and Sir James Dewar received honorary degrees.

The curfew bell is still rung every night at Yarmouth Parish Church at 8 o'clock.

If your Kidneys are Sick

just write this:





WE'LL SEND THE CURE

Perhaps you don't know about Gin Pills—the wonderful cure for Kidney Troubles—the healing, soothing pills that never fail to make the Kidneys well and strong. We want you to know about them—to try them—to see for yourself that they do cure all Kidney Diseases.

We are giving away 100,000 boxes of GIN PILLS, free to sufferers.

Won't you write us for a box, and cure yourself?

Gin Pills are a certain and speedy cure for Inflammation of the Kidneys; Gout and Rheumatism, caused by uric acid in the blood; Catarrh of the Bladder; Painful and Suppressed Urination; "Burning" Urine; Gravel or Stone in the Bladder; Bed Wetting; Pains in the Back; Swollen Hands and Feet; and all other Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Each Gin Pill contains all the medicinal properties of one and a half ounces of best Holland gin, without the alcohol, and combined with other curative agents of recognized value.

Don't put this off. If you have any of these troubles, don't run the risk of Bright's Disease or Chronic Cystitis. Write for a free sample.

BOLE DRUG CO., Dept. x, Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. Dooley on Sieges and Short Rations.

BY F. P. DUNNE IN CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD.

"Thim poor la-ads in Port Arthur must be havin' a tur-rble time," said Mr. Hennessy.

"Ye niver can tell," said Mr. Dooley. "Iv coorse, it looks as though they were. Ivry day or two whin Port Arthur hasn't fallen no more or is laid up fr'm th' last fall, I read in th' pa-apers that th' corryspondint iv th' London Fudge, a highly onprejudiced obsarver or liar stationed at Chefu, has larned fr'm a Chinyman who has jus' arrived fr'm Pekin on a junk that th' conditions is something that wurruds cannot describe.

"Says he: 'Th' conditions at Port Arthur baffle description an' stagger th' imagination. Only fourteen iv th' original definders survive an' they ar-re rayjooced to skeletons. They live in undherground caves an' cook their boots on explodin' bombs dhropped in be th' Jap'nese. Las' week Gin'ral Blinkovitch shot and kilt Gin'ral Bejeeski in a quarrel over a bar iv soap which th' former was atin' fr' lunch.

"'Gin'ral Stoessel has lost both arms, a leg an' th' right ear, but he is still cheerful, an' las' night had his fur overcoat cooked an' sarved at a dinner to th' officers iv th' Probijienky Reg'ment. He proposed a toast to th' Impror in kerosene. Th' toast was subsiquintly devoured be th' famished garrison.

"'None iv th' garrison sleep at night much on account iv th' heejous roar iv th' Jap'nese shells which are dhropped into th' town at th' rate iv wan millyon a day. Me informant tells me, an' he's a man whose wurrud I wud accipt as soon as me own, that th' ships in th' harbor have been convarted into junk, which must not be confused with th' Chinese boats iv th' same name. As fast as they ar-re destroyed, they ar-re eaten by th' crew. It is no uncommon sight to see a starvin' Russian sailor divin' in th' harbor f'r a cast-iron bolt or some such toothsome morsel.

"'Th' intilligint Chinyman who brought me th' news escaped just as th' cook f'r Gin'ral Stoessel was about to put him in th' oven. Th' Chinese ar-re great sticklers f'r presarvin' their identity afther death an' this man nachraly didn't like to jine his ancesthors in th' shape iv chop-sooey.

"'Altogether th' condition iv Port Arthur is worse thin ye'er readers cud imagine an' almost as bad as they cud hope. Th' Port Arthur Daily Melojeen, th' only pa-aper now published there, has a long kick in th' las' issue about delinquent subscribers. It is headed "Meanin' You" an' goes on to say that th' iditor an' his wife mus' live, that they have jus' inoved into a new dug-out an' that if th' cash is not forthcomin' he will be obliged to mintion names."

"An' that's what I can't understand, Hinnissy. How it is, d'ye suppose, that if Port Arthur is so bad off they can have a daily pa-aper? Th' man that runs it must be a gr-reat journalist. I wudden't like to give up me pa-aper. It's all I have in life. But if I was as thin as an empty hen-coop an' had jus' devoured me las' collar, an' if I knew that I wudden't make aven a dacint muss if a Jap'nese shell hit me, but wud look like a pile iv loose laths an' shavin's struck be a cyclone, d'ye suppose in thim circumstances I wud be polite to a man who come ar-round an' offered me an onyx clock an' a hatful iv thrading stamps to subscribe to his pa-aper?

"An' think iv th' iditor. What a job. He has aten a pair iv rubber boots an' washed them down with a pint iv ink an' he has to go out an' collict th' news on his hands an' knees. Thin he has to write it up: 'Society jottings: Oursilves an' wife attinded a mos' joyal gathering at Gin'ral Punspinkki's palatchal quarthers in Bomproof A las' night. Th' jaynial gin'ral had provided a bountiful repast—a beautiful cooked war map which he had procured at great expinse. Th' Jap'nese advanced positions fell to our lot an' we put it away with gr-reat gusto, although if annything there was too much red ink on it. Our host was at his best an' th' mornin' was far advanced befure we reeled home. Ivrybody agrees an injoyable time was bad.

"'There is no war news, as th' London papers ar-re onavoidably late an' our corryspondint is at th' front. Th' next time we sind a corryspondint out with a Rooshan army we'll sind him to th' rear, where he can get some news.'

"An' while he's gettin' th' pa-aper ready a Jap shell is lible to come through th' roof iv his office an' pi both him an' th' form so bad that nayther wan iv them can be set up again.

"'No, sir, if I ain't far out iv th' way, Port Arthur ain't sufferin' nearly as bad as I am about it. It wud prob'bly be th' place to spind th' winther if ye didn't mind livin' in a fallen city — a quiet life, conjaynial people, comfortable an' safe homes, little wurruk an' some fightin'. It's always th' same way. I've wept me last weep over th' suffering of th' besieged. I shed many tears on account iv th' poor Spanyards in Sandago, but whin th' American sojers got into th' town they were almost suffycated be th' smell iv garlic cookin' with omelets.

"I raymimber how pained I was over th' disperate plight iv th' sojers an' diplomats at Pekin. We rushed an army over there. They kilt Chinymen be th' thousands an' in th' face iv incredible misstatements fought their way to th' dures iv th' palace where their starvin' brothers were imprisoned. What did they find? They found th' diplomats in their shirt sleeves fillin' packin' cases with th' undherwear iv th' Chinese Impror an' th' spoons iv the Chinese Impress. Th' air was filled with cries iv 'Hinnery, won't ye set on this thrunk? I can't get th' lid down since ye put in that hateful idol.'

"Th' English ambassadure was thrylin' on a goold brocaded vest 4,000 years old, th' French ambassadure was cratin' up th' Impror's libry, an' th' German embassy an' gallant officers of the Kaiser were in th' obsarvatory pryin' off th' brass fittings iv th' tillyscopes.

"So I'll save me tears about Port Arthur till all th' rayturns are in.

"I'd like to get hold iv a copy iv th' Port Arthur Melojeen. I wonder where I cud subscribe to it. I'd bet ye'd find it cheerful. 'Yisterdah was univintful. Th' Japs threw a few shells before breakfast an' thin retired. This thing has got to stop. Fridah we had a dog lamed, an' if this occurs again we will appeal to th' authorities. Th' Eschemojensky Band give a concert on th' public square an' manny iv th' townspeople turned out to hear it. John Smithinski was up befure Judge Hoganenski on th' familyar charge. He was sentenced to twinty knouts of 50 days. Main sthreet is torn up again. How long will this condition last befure th' people iv our fair city rise in their might against the corruptionists at th' city hall?

"Closin' quotations on th' Port Arthur board iv thrade: Cavair, sixteen asked, fourteen bid; candles quiet an' unchanged, with a fair demand for light upland tallow.

"Answers to correspondints: Mayski, take half a pound iv tar, a quart iv cookin' sherry, two pints iv vinegar, an' a pound iv potash, an' apply to th' face with a paint brush before retirin'.

"'Arthurski Lumlevitch: No, Arthur, it is not considered in good form whin walkin' with a lady to run down a bomb dhrops in ye'er neighborhood. Seize ye'er fair companyon be th' elbows an' place her in front iv ye. Th' rule iv all p'lite circles is: "Ladies first."

"Timothyvich K.: Jeffries in th' second round.

"Anxious: We don't know.'

"Sure, Hinnissy, it's always th' same way. Wan iv th' sthrangest things about life is that it will go on in onfav-rable circumstances an' go out whin ivrything is aisy. A man can live an' have a good time, no matther what happens to him that don't kill him. I lived here during the cholery. I didn't like it, but they was only wan other thing to do an' I didn't care f'r that. If ye're livin' in a town that's being bombarded ye don't like it at first, but afther awhile ye begin to accommydate yerself to it, an' by an' by whin a shell dhrops near ye while ye're argyin' about th' tariff ye step aside, an' if ye're still there afther th' smoke is cleared away ye raysume th' argymint.

"Ye have to make new friends, but so ye do in Chicago. A man iv me age loses more frinds in a year an' is in more danger thin a definder iv Port Arthur at twinty-wan. Bustin' shells is on'y wan iv th' chances iv life, like pnoomony an' argyin' with a polisman.

"Besides, I bet ye no garrison iver rayfused to surrinder whin it was starvin' onless it was afraid th' inimy wud shoot th' man with th' white flag. A garrison begins to think iv surrindherin' whin it can't git pie at ivery meal. Cut out wan iv its meals an' it begins to wondher what's the use iv fightin' a lot iv nice fellows. Rayjooce it more an' some iv th' sojers will say to th' gin'ral: 'If ye haven't got a sheet or a pillowslip handy f'r a flag ye can use our shirts.'

"Ye may change th' dite to horse meat, but horse meat rayminds a European sojer iv what his mother used to call beef. But he's got to have enough. A hungry man won't fight excipt f'r food, an' he'd follow a beefsteak twice as far as he wud th' flag iv anny impror or ezhar."

"Why don't that Gin'ral Stoessel surrindher, anny how?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"No one has told him to. He's a German," said Mr. Dooley.

The Worst Kind.

After Piles have existed a long time and passed through different stages, the suffering is intense—pain, aching, throbbing, tumors form, filled to bursting with black blood.

Symptoms indicating other troubles may appear to a thoroughly Pile-sick person.

This is when Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid, the only absolute Pile cure, brings the results that has made its fame.

It will cure the most stubborn case in existence and a bonded guarantee to that effect goes with each package.

It is to be had for $1 at the drug store, or from The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The Japanese Red Cross Society is able to supply through its various branches 3,000 female nurses and 2,000 male nurses. Female nurses are not sent to the front, but undertake duty in Japan in the military and Red Cross hospitals in various parts of the country.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

Working at mines in the United Kingdom last year were 871,889 persons. Of these the vast majority, 842,066, worked in the coal mines, of which there are 3,449. The other mines, which number 673, employed 29,823 persons. Probably it will come as a surprise to the uninitiated that coal mining gives work to 28 persons for every one person employed in other mines.



Bottle Purity

Carling's Ale bottles are chemically cleansed and thoroughly disinfected by special machinery.

Every bottle is carefully inspected and passed upon by an expert before being used or re-used.

When filled the bottles are corked air-tight and placed in cold storage where the Ale is aged six months before being placed on the market.

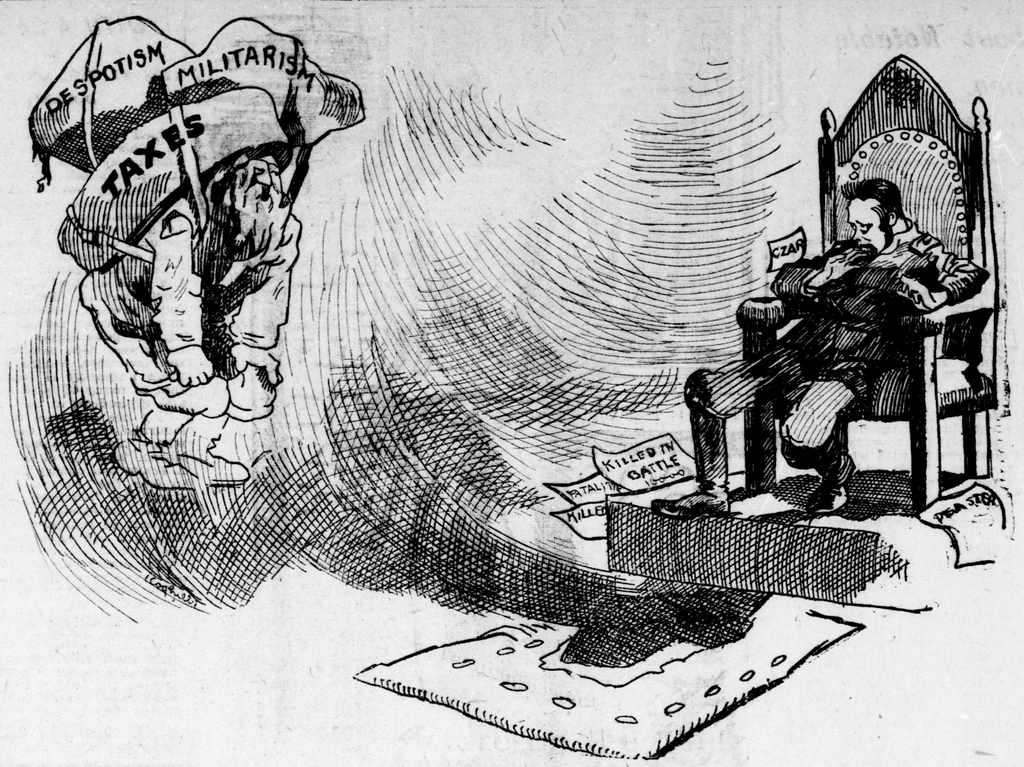
Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other because no other is quite so good

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure

BABBITT WITH THE Canada Metal Co.'s Metals

William Street, TORONTO, ONT.



The Picture on the Wall.

SO-CALLED MYSTERIES OF STAGE "REALISM"

PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES IN A THRILLING MELODRAMA.

If you want to realize how easily the senses can be deceived by simple artifices, said a well-known actor, you should just take a peep behind the scenes of a theater. I'm not sure whether it is kind to allow you to take the peep, though, for it is not always a desirable thing to lose one's illusions; but if you don't mind I'm sure I don't, and I will guarantee that you will find the little secrets of my trade vastly interesting.

Of course, you've often seen the stage storm, and a most realistic thing it is, as you know. You see the cozy room, with its glowing fire and its general atmosphere of cherriness and warmth, made all the more so by the howling of the blast outside. Suddenly the door is flung open, you catch a glimpse of the arctic world, and the wind rises to a positive shriek as the hero or villain of the piece rushes in, pursued by a hurricane of snow, and bangs the door in the face of the baffled storm fiend whose clutches he has just escaped.

SNOWSTORMS TO ORDER.

It is all so terribly real that you insensibly shiver in your warm seat and draw your coat closer around you; and yet if you only knew how it is all produced you would—well, you would smile. Where, for instance, does that wind come from with its wonderful crescendo, from the faint sigh to the shrieks and howls of a lost spirit? Let me introduce you to the genius of the storm, a gentleman who is busy turning a small wheel with projecting paddles, which, as they revolve, scrape against a tightly-stretched piece of strong silk. As he turns very slowly the wind just sighs gently, like a child in its sleep; faster, and the gale grows, the wind sobs and moans and whistles, until it rises, as the wheel goes swifter and swifter, into a tumult of shrieks and howls, as if all the demons of the air were roused to a fenzy of fury.

The snow? Oh, that's just as simple. The landscape you catch a shivering glimpse of is made arctic by plenty of cotton wool and a paste brush, and the flakes which cover the hero from head to foot and melt and trickle under the genial warmth of the fire as so many splashes of soapsuds. Ah! I see now you are getting disillusioned. Pity, isn't it? But still, it's always fascinating to find out how things are done.

As for the fire which glows so warmly, it is merely so many electric lights shining through a medium of ruddy gelatine paper; while the smoke by no means comes from the fire as it ought to do, but from a concealed receptacle containing a little quicklime and hot water. There you have it all—schrieking wind, drifting snow and glowing fire, realistically produced in the most obsurdly simple way.

SHIPWRECK AND WAR.

You can make the lightning zigzag in blinding flashes, and the thunder roll and rattle equally easily. You can get capital thunder by rolling a cannon ball or two along the floors overhead or by shaking a piece of sheet iron pretty much as you would shake a duster.

But, hark! There's the rain pattering on the roof; I knew it would come, and so did a certain man behind the scenes, who has poured a pound or two of split peas into a barrel. Inside the barrel, you must know, are several cross-pieces of wood, against which the peas rattle in their descent—that's the rain—and when the go to the bottom he turns the barrel and the patter-patter continues while wanted.

The hero who plunges with reckless courage into the sea runs little risk even of a wetting. The waves which open to receive him are painted indiarubber, which are made to roll and heave by very human agency below; the foam that he sends flying up in a cascade as he vanishes into the water depths is a handful of common or table salt thrown up from beneath, and instead of disturbing any mermaids in their grottoes he is content to tumble on to a mattress.

Then, could anything be more real than the scene in which the heroine looks down from the upper windows as the soldiers—her lover, of course, among them—march off to the war? Tramp, tramp, tramp—why, there must be hundreds of them; and just listen to the cheers of the crowds lining the streets, and the short, sharp words of command! How it fires your blood and makes you long to join them!

Well, come between decks, and I will show you a handful of men—half a dozen or so—"marking time" on a loose board, clinking pieces of metal together, cheering and shouting words of command to one another, and there you have it all, the passing of a mighty host, the jingling of accoutrements, the many-voiced, cheering crowd—all the "pomp and panoply of war."—Tit-Bits.

Honeymoons in Oklahoma.

The honeymoon, as the term usually implies, is about as scarce in this section as snowballs in August. We do not mean to convey that our people never get married, for weddings are getting of such common occurrence that the boys forget to serenade the contracting parties any longer.

When one of our young people gets married they do not spend a month honeymooning like it is the custom in the east, but they settle down to the routine of life with the one harmonious purpose of building up a comfortable and happy home. Instead of "spooning" around over the country, attracting the attention of everybody, looking sickeningly lovable and calling each other all kinds of sweet little "chestnuts," the newly-married may be found at work the next day following the nuptials. It may be the bride will put out a big washing, while the other half will be found plowing corn and carrying water simultaneously.

And this is not a result of a lack of respect for the nuptial relationship, but the opposite. The average benedict here is highly respectful of his marriage relation. No one is more cautious to recognize the rights and wishes of his wife than he. Always upon leaving the house he takes the precaution to kiss her good-bye, under penalty of turning prematurely bald, or inviting some other calamity equally as undesirable. This is evidence of his devotion, but the wife is no less attentive, and, on the whole, few of our married couples have ever found it necessthy to dissolve partnership.

But the period known as the "honeymoon" has dropped out. It is a dead letter in this part of Oklahoma, and some of us older folk are mighty glad of it.—Mutual (Okla.) Enterprise.

UTILITY OF THE KISS IN POLITICAL WORK

RARE DISCRETION IS REQUIRED IN ITS APPLICATION.

Tacitus observes that it would not be without advantage to examine those things, slight indeed in appearance, which are often the springs of the most important events. Another writer remarks that if you trace the necessary concatenation of human events a very little way back, you may, perhaps, discover that a person's very going in or out of a door has been the means of coloring with misery or happiness the remaining current of his life. A stolen kiss, according to a current newspaper item, has become a burning political issue in Montana. It is charged that one of the Republican candidates for the Senate of that state met a young woman in Red Lodge and kissed her without her consent, whereat the flaming Red Lodge Picket, the leading Republican organ in the locality, bolted the offending senator and demanded his withdrawal from the ticket; the county chairman demanded his resignation; his fellow-partisans on the ticket resigned, and appeal is made to United States Senator Mantle, chairman of the Republican state committee, to ask for the osculatory candidate's withdrawal.

Without peering too closely into the Red Lodge incident, something palliative or exculpatory may be said for the kiss per se in politics. A baby-kissing campaign, for instance, has been worth more to candidates for the legislature, congress, the governorship, than reams of thunderous and convincing speeches on the tariff or of the most vitriolic abuse of the other side. Majorities have turned upon the baby-kissing endurance of budding statesmen. Mothers have trudged miles to win a salute for the baby from the kissing candidate. The fiddle played its part in the election of a governor of Tennessee; but the triumphs of the baby-kissing politician have been legion, and are still sporadically reported from regions where the fine old traditions are preserved.

The Red Lodge affair, however, is suggestive as another instance of the possibilities of small things shaping the destinies of men, and perhaps of nations. If the indiscreet Montana senator be deposed for his escapade, the state may lose a statesman who might have been summoned later to the Federal Senate—who might, by a stretch of the imagination, have been elected to the Presidency, so often has a pebble turned a rill and a little thing changed the course of history.

It is said that the natural tendency of the mind is to seek causation. It is related that a Rhode Island pig, which was held fast in a fence, was the remote cause of the declaration of war with Great Britain in 1812. As the story was recently told in the Public Ledger, the logic of the case is irrefutable. At the Rhode Island election in 1811 a precinct was lost to the Federalists by one vote because a Federalist farmer spent so much time in rescuing the pig that he arrived at the poll too late to cast his vote. The consequence was that a war representative was elected to the legislature by a majority of one, and a United States senator, elected by one vote, was sent from Rhode Island to Washington, and war was declared by Congress against Great Britain by a majority of one. The nation was plunged into the conflict by a Rhode Island pig, and who can tell what momentous results may follow the failure of the Montana statesman's kissing campaign?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Tunneling the Hudson.

Referring to the tunnels under the Hudson River, between New York and Jersey City, Engineering says that the operations now in progress are, the construction of a tunnel which is to run parallel to the one which was completed last March, after having been commenced 30 years ago, and abandoned owing to engineering difficulties. These two tunnels will be used for local traffic only; the cars will be similar to those used on the elevated railways of New York. The work is being carried on by means of a shield, compressed air is used, the pressure being 26 pounds to the square inch. The rate of progress is 50 feet per day of 24 hours, the remarkable speed of construction being due to the fact that the shield can be forced bodily through the bed of the river without removing material, it being made sufficiently strong for the purpose. One thousand five hundred feet of the new tunnel had been completed, and for this length it was open to the inspection of visitors. The construction of these tunnels cannot fail to have a great and beneficial influence on the social and economic conditions of New York, and will hasten the development of the New Jersey side. Whether it will lead to the reclamation of the vast areas of swampy land across the river remains to be seen, but that it should have that effect is much to be desired.

ABOUT THE BUSY BEES AT ST. LOUIS FAIR

INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS OF A LADY VISITOR.

Nothing at the fair seems to be voluntarily working as industriously as are the bees, unless it be the tomato catsup or the cider. It was apparently uncertain just where the bee and honey exhibit belonged—whether with the live stock or the manufactures, or with the educational exhibit, since it showed the contentment and prosperity attendant upon a nation entirely under feminine control.

But a happy medium in location was struck when the apiary was established in the horticulture hall, for what could be more closely in touch than the bee and the flower? Down in the sunken court at the west end of the building are displays of honey from Idaho, New York, Iowa and Colorado, while the last-named state has brought half a dozen small bee colonies that they might show what they could do before fair visitors. The small hives have glass sides, through which the bees can be watched as they work away busily at building comb and storing honey from the millions of blossoms about the grounds, and singing as they work; "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like hum."

In each colony is a queen, carefully fed and tended by her worshiping followers, and even an unpracticed eye may discover her, for always there is a little ring of attendants about her, with their heads all pointing her way. She moves slowly about inspecting the work, and seems entirely oblivious of visitors, as are her hundreds of industrious subjects. Loafing about lazily and looking out of the windows are the drones that have turned their backs on the work and only get active at meal times. Just the other day one of the queens, in looking over the supply of honey, decided it would not serve for all during the winter, so she decreed that all the drones should be killed, whereupon they were promptly chased and stung to death and dumped outside the hive. One hive has rival queens that have not yet discovered each other, but fight to the finish will be on when they do.

All the hives have little bee-ways leading to the outer air, and back and forth the workers go from dawn till dusk. The shiny honey they pack into the cells so that it does not run out before beigs capped over any more than water runs out of a small inverted vial. Some of the bees are busy extending the cells with wax, and if the temperature of the hive is too high for this to work well, several hundred of them are deputed to stand still and flutter their wings rapidly to cool the atmosphere, and in this they are relieved by others when they get tired. Other workers can be seen coming in with a leg-load of bee bread and all dusty with pollen from the flowers they have robbed. It is said that a single bee will store about a teaspoonful of honey in a season, so at a single meal the human spoiler of the hive may devour the whole summer's work of a dozen faithful workers.

The gentle yellow Italian bees predominate in the colony, although there is a colony or two, wearing black and yellow-striped sweaters, that are uncertain of temper, and get their backs up in resentment if you but look at them. Sometimes the exploring bees come in at the doors of the building and prospect among the display flowers and gather about the cider presses as they are wont to do on the farm, where they are usually warred against by yellow jackets and wasps.

Along with the honey displays are all sorts of patent hives and honey frames and various honey separators, wherein the full frames are set after being uncapped by a sharp slicing knife, and their contents whirled out, after which the comb is returned to the astonished, defrauded bees. The honey gets sold as their pure, strained product after a judicious mixing with something which is said to make it less strong and more healthful.

The display shows also comb foundations of beeswax rolled into a corrugated film, a square of which is hung in the tiny wooden frames and added to upon each side by the bees, who build out the cells, fill them with honey and cap them over. Despite all the talk about manufactured comb, the only thing in the way of artificial help that the bees will tolerate is this thin film, and it must be genuine, unadulterated beeswax or they will merely take one sniff at it and pass it by.

Near by are also suggestive veils and long gloves and little "smokers," with bellows attached for blowing a disconcerting smoke among the bees when it is desired to handle them, and various netted "swarm catchers," which do away with the old-fashioned way of dishpans with tongs and ringing dinner bells, to induce a roving colony to settle. There are brushes for gently herding bees into a hive, machines for rolling the corrugated comb foundation, perforated boxes for sending queen bees by express and post, and books telling all about raising bees in city yards and attics, and all about holding right still and letting a lot of mad bees sting you good, as a cure for rheumatism. This is at least a temporary cure for your rheumatism, in making you forget all about it for the time being, while you are all puffed up about something else.

As the young woman in charge of the bee exhibit tells you all about the bees and their cunning ways, you think you will buy a swarm for your flat, and even keep on thinking so until a wandering bee comes home and impatiently tries to enter the hive by the closed back door, and angrily demands of you if there is nobody "to hum."

ASTHMA

Completely Eradicated from the System by Clarke's Kola Compound.

Clarke's Kola Compound is no watery, greasy spray, or snuffing cocaine powder. It is a constitutional cure. It not only affords instant relief from the choking, but also makes the attacks less frequent and severe, and quickly eradicates the disease from the system. In long standing cases of Asthma, the action of Clarke's Kola Compound is little short of marvelous, while the less severe ones disappear as if by magic.

Mr. S. Till, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have, for ten years, been a sufferer from Asthma, which became worse each year. Our doctors finally could not help me: six bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound have completely cured me. I also know of several others in this city who have been cured by it."

Write for a free sample bottle.

The Griffiths & MacPherson Co. Limited, Toronto, Canada.

THERE ARE MANY BAKING POWDERS



"THE LIGHT OF THE KITCHEN"

BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

It is Pure, Wholesome and Economical SOLD IN ALL SIZES.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Lee Hing Laundry.

Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.

Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

MIDY

Noisy Birds of the Night.

All the night birds are noisy. They cannot consort with one another in happy companies, as do the warblers and thrushes and finches, and sing and whisper, but must call loudly and long to one another in the darkness. On coasts where petrels and certain other night-hunting seabirds abound, all day sitting on their eggs or hiding in burrows, you will hear no sound from morning till night, but after dark the air is filled with shrill cries. The loud, reiterated calling of the southern chuck-will's-widow, and of its northern cousin, are familiar. A whippoor-will will sound its cry several hundred times in succession without a pause. Owls hoot, or utter a harsh sort of laughter, rarely pleasant to listen to, and night-herons and bitterns squawk and boom. Sweet songs occasionally heard in the darkness are those of wakeful birds, as the nightingale, or our own oven-bird. —Ernest Ingersoll, in Harper's Magazine.

NEARLY ALL INFANTS are more or less subject to diarrhœa and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

The old chapel-of-ease at Tunbridge Wells stands partly in Kent and partly in Sussex; but, more than that, it also stands in three parishes. When the clergyman leaves the vestry he comes out of the parish of Frant, in Sussex; and if he is going to officiate at the altar he walks into the parish of Tunbridge, in Kent. If, on the other hand, he is going to preach the sermon he walks from Frant into the parish of Speldhurst.

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

Looks and wear—Just as much of one as the other—and the most possible of both.

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL

TRADE MARK



906