

The Toronto Sunday World.

TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR

32 PAGES—SUNDAY MORNING MARCH 19 1905—32 PAGES.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Japanese Draw a Cordon of Steel Around the Russians Ready to Fall on Linevitch and Annihilate His Army

KUROPATKIN OFF AG'IN, LINEVITCH ON AG'IN BUT THE RUSSIANS SEE THEIR FINISH-VITCH

New Commander-in-Chief Notifies the Czar That He Has Taken Command, But Nothing Doing as Yet.

St. Petersburg, March 18.—A telegram from General Kuropatkin to Emperor Nicholas, dated March 17, says: "IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ORDERS OF YOUR MAJESTY, RECEIVED MARCH 16, I HANDED OVER TO GENERAL LINEVITCH TO-DAY THE COMMAND OF THE LAND AND SEA FORCES OPERATING AGAINST THE JAPANESE."

General Linevitch, in a telegram to the emperor, under the same date, says: "IN PURSUANCE OF THE ORDERS OF YOUR MAJESTY, I ASSUMED COMMAND TO-DAY (March 17) OF ALL OUR FORCES, MILITARY AND NAVAL, OPERATING AGAINST THE JAPANESE."

A couple of brief messages from Kuropatkin, dated March 16, say: "The rear guard of our armies was engaged March 15 on a ridge southeast of Tie Pass and near the village of Pelituan. At night the rear guard fell back to a position at the bend of the Liao River, near the village of Kamuluta, without being pressed by the enemy."

"On March 16, our armies continued their march. On March 15, the Town of Fakoman (25 miles northeast of Mukden) was occupied by Chinese bandits."

DISPERSED THE CAVALRY.

And Occupied the Heights North of the Tie Pass.

Washington, March 18.—The Japanese legation to-day received the following cablegram from the foreign office at Tokio:

"On Thursday last our detachment on the right side of the Liao River dispersed eight Russian cavalry squadrons (which had artillery with them) and thus occupied the heights north of Tie Pass, on the right side of the Liao, and cannonaded the retreating enemy, which consisted of one infantry division and 10 cavalry squadrons."

JAPS CAPTURE 20,000.

Russians Still Continue to Retreat to the North.

Tokio, March 18.—(8 p.m.)—Beyond the general retirement of the Russians along the railway northward, little is known here of the details of the past three days' events in Manchuria. Various reports of the number of additional Russian prisoners captured are in circulation. One estimate is 20,000. It is impossible to confirm the reports. There is much speculation over the extent of the Russians' retirement. Harbin is regarded as a logical base, but it is suggested that they may attempt to hold the Kirin line. The country between Kaiyuan and Sungari is inhospitable.

CASTRO WANTS FREE HAND

To Deal With France and the United States.

Paris, March 18.—Official advices are to the effect that President Castro of Venezuela is seeking to settle his complications with Germany and Great Britain, probably with the view of leaving him a free hand in dealing with the complications with the United States and France. The latter awaits the decision of the court at Caracas before determining its course. However, France has not subscribed to the position of some of the other European governments in entrusting to the United States the enforcement of rights against South American countries. On the contrary, this government expects to enforce its own rights, altho whatever action is finally decided upon will undoubtedly be communicated to Washington, with a view of the securing of American cooperation.

Jewelry His Undoing.

William Fitzsimmons, who claims Detroit as his home, was arrested Saturday by Detective Forrest. He is charged with bringing a gold watch and diamond ring into Canada. The articles are alleged to have been stolen. Fitzsimmons has been stopping at 48 Nelson street.

HEAVY ACTION ON.

YINKOW, Manchuria, March 18.—It is reported that the Russian rearguard is fighting a heavy action in the vicinity of Kaiyuan, about 20 miles north of Tie Pass.

PUSH ON.

TOKIO, March 18.—Formerly the conservative element in the high councils of Japan favored setting a limit to the Manchurian advance. It opposed advancing to Harbin, but the results of the victory at Mukden are removing opposition and the bulk of opinion and judgment now favors pressing advantages and carrying the war to the utmost limits possible.

Japs Cut Telegraph Wires Pressing In On All Sides

St. Petersburg Admits That Its Manchurian Army Will Have to Be Sacrificed.

St. Petersburg, March 18.—Telegraphic communication with the retreating Russian army has been cut for over twenty-four hours, but the authorities hope it is only temporarily, declaring that they have no information that the Japanese have reached the railroad in General Linevitch's rear. Nevertheless, with the curtain down, the war office naturally is the prey of the direst forebodings.

The last word from the front was contained in a telegram from one of the Associated Press Russian correspondents, the only correspondent with the retreating army. It presaged an attack from the rear. The telegram, altho dated Changtunfu (forty miles north of Tie Pass) at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, was sent from Kaiyuan, thirty miles north of Tie Pass, and reached St. Petersburg only this morning.

Brief, But Significant.
It was very brief, saying simply that the army was retiring in good order and destroying the railroad as it went, but was constantly pressed by the Japanese, the rear-guard action being continuous. There were ominous words in the concluding sentence, as follows: "WE BELIEVE THE JAPANESE ARE MAKING A WIDE TURNING MOVEMENT NORTH, AND THAT THEY ARE READY TO FALL UPON US WHEN WE GET OUT OF THE

WEST OPPOSES CLAUSES.

Ex-Mayor Cousins of Regina Speaks of Autonomy Bill.

Winnipeg, March 18.—Ex-Mayor Cousins of Regina, who has been twenty-three years in the Territories, speaking on the feeling of the people of the Territories, said: "It has been stated in the debate in parliament that the people of the Territories are fully satisfied with the autonomy bills, with the exception only of the educational provisions. This is far from being the fact. The people of Medicine Hat, for instance, passed resolutions opposing the educational clause, the lands clause and the election clause."

"All the deformities of the bills are not yet known, I venture to say. For example, the bills impose on us our present electoral system, whereby the enumerators have practically absolute power until such time as the Dominion parliament chooses to change it. Ought we not to have the right to make our own election laws?"

"I believe, personally, that the government will withdraw the bills. The people of the Territories would infinitely prefer to have them withdrawn rather than have them go thru in their present form."

"We are white, and we are of age, and we believe we are entitled to full provincial rights"

BIRTHS.

RUSSELL.—At 102 Walmer road, on Tuesday, March 14th, the wife of J. T. Russell of a daughter.

RING-LIKE GROUP OF MOUNTAINS WHICH SURROUND THE TIE PASS GORGE.

In the long retreat to Harbin the Russians only have the advantage of the Mandarin road so far as Kaiyuan, whence it bears eastward to Kirin, while the railroad continues north to Harbin. According to the general staff, however, a good wagon road runs parallel to the railroad.

But for an army of a quarter of a million men, encumbered with impediments, with an active enemy relentlessly pursuing and operating on its flank, and the constant threat of the enemy closing the line of retreat, it is admitted that the single railroad and wagon road afford poor prospects of Gen. Linevitch being able to bring off the remnants of the army confined to his care without a tremendous sacrifice of life.

Forced to Capitulate.
If the Japanese actually succeed in throwing a strong force across the line of retreat, it is recognized that the army might be forced to capitulate. In the meantime the mobilization of a new army has already begun in several provinces, altho the order has not yet been published.

A division of the Imperial Guards at St. Petersburg received orders to-day. The newspapers generally endorse Linevitch's selection as temporary commander-in-chief on the ground that Kuropatkin's lack of success made his supersession imperative. At the same time it is recognized that Kuropatkin's failure also rests on other shoulders, and pity is expressed at his sad fate.

SUNDAY WEATHER.

The weatherman says strong breezes and rains will blow to-day. The day will be unsettled and showery for the most part and colder at night.

HOW HAWKEY LED R.O. RUTTAN IN HIS OWN DEFENCE

Completely Contradicts Phil Lott's Story in Almost Every Important Detail.

Belleville, March 18.—(Special.)—The trial of Ed. G. Ruttan for conspiracy in connection with bogus ballot boxes went on to-day. Pretty much the same evidence as that given at the preliminary investigation was presented, but a few new and important points came out.

CHARLES COCHRANE, proprietor of the Albion Hotel, Kingston, testified that certain boxes addressed to one Kerfoot had come to his place last October, and had been taken away by Ruttan, who had told him the boxes were expected before they came.

LAYTON GUESS, liveryman, of Kingston, swore to driving Ruttan and some boxes of literature from the Albion Hotel to Shibley's house at Harrowsmith.

Important Evidence.

Important evidence entirely new was given by Returning Officer Franklin of Frontenac, who swore that he had given 125 ballots to Deputy Returning Officer Hawkey, and the latter had denied receiving more than 100. The returning officer had then consented to credit Hawkey with 100, and had changed the figures in his sheet to correspond. Patrick Shortell, the returning officer's clerk, corroborated that official's testimony.

COL. PERCY SHERWOOD swore to examining the ballots cast in the riding of Frontenac, and finding that 25 ballots were unaccounted for. Messrs. Tapping and McDonald swore that a bogus ballot box was used by Hawkey on Nov. 3 at Clarendon and Miller poll. Robert Emmet Harpell told the story of the drowning of the boxes in Sydenham Lake.

He was fiercely cross-examined by Mr. Maybee, and the defence seemed to be trying to make out that it was Harpell and not Ruttan who should be indicted for conspiracy.

Ruttan in the Box.

The most sensational feature of the case came this afternoon, when Ed. G. Ruttan took the witness stand in his own behalf. His evidence was practically a bland denial of nearly all Phil Lott and Harpell had said. He said he was working for Shibley copying circulars the day he was asked to drive Phil Lott to Kingston. He was sent for a livery rig, and when he came back Phil Lott was there. He drove Phil Lott to Kingston, but did not get a letter from Shibley to Rellly, as Phil Lott said. They did not discuss election matters, and never mentioned ballot boxes at all. Phil Lott, Ruttan said, pulled the letter to Rellly out of his pocket, and asked Ruttan to show him where Rellly lived. Ruttan again denied that he carried the letter from Shibley to Rellly. Ruttan also denied that Rellly drew diagrams of the boxes, as sworn to by Phil Lott. Ruttan said he had been approached by Shibley to go to Whitney's Hotel and call for a couple of boxes of literature in

Continued on Page 10.

BIG STICK IN SPOONER'S HANDS DEFIES THE WHOLE UNIVERSE

No Government in the World Can Take Anything From the United States, Says One Senator.

Washington, March 18.—Mr. Carmack of Tennessee caused an interesting diversion in the senate to-day by having the secretary read a despatch from Des Moines, Iowa, quoting Representative John A. T. Hull, chairman of the house military affairs committee, as saying that the Japanese were anxious to acquire the Philippines and proposed to take steps to seize them after the war with Russia was over. Mr. Carmack said the views expressed by Mr. Hull were concurred in by American naval officers in the far east, who were unanimous in the opinion that Japan resented the intrusion of the United States in Asiatic affairs and was disposed to bring the question of controlling the Philippines to the test of arms. He presented a letter from Secretary Taft, recently published, as to the inability of the Filipinos to govern themselves.

Mr. Dolliver said he questioned the accuracy of the alleged interview with Mr. Hull, and said that if Mr. Hull did utter such sentiments they did not reflect the opinion of the people of Iowa.

Mr. Allison made a similar statement. "Well," observed Mr. Carmack, "I see that its going to be very uncomfortable in Iowa for Mr. Hull."

Mr. Spooner said he had no doubt that when the Filipinos reached that development where they could govern themselves, they would be given their independence if they desired it. But, however, the Democratic and Republican parties might differ as to the wisdom of the acquisition of the Philippines, or as to the policies in the meantime to be pursued toward them, there was one proposition he declared upon which they did not differ, namely, that there was no government in the world that could take from the United States in the east or in the west which belonged to it. (Applause.)

SAW LOG INDUSTRY CLOSES ALL INTERIOR SALT WORKS

Utilization of Lumber Waste as Fuel Gives Sarnia and Windsor Control of Product.

The policy which compels the manufacture of Canadian sawlogs in Canada, beneficial as it is to the country as a whole, is just now giving some small Ontario towns a rather severe blow, by causing the salt wells to close down. The R. & J. Ranford Salt Works, at Brussels and Clinton, are shut down, as also are the McEwan Salt Works, at Salford. So are those at Goderich, except the Lake Huron and Manitoba Milling Company's well and those immediately on the lake. Others will likely close down within a week or two, under agreement with the Dominion Salt Agency, which controls the output of the Canadian Salt Company of Windsor, the R. & J. Ranford Company of Clinton, the Empire Salt Company of Sarnia, and the North American Chemical Company of Goderich.

Fear Mills Sufficient.

Salt is the sediment from brine pumped out of the earth, and evaporated by steam. Previous to the establishing of three of the largest sawmills in Canada, at Sarnia and Windsor, this steam was made from coal, but when the sawmills were established there was so much refuse that the slabs could not be sold, and to economize the refuse was used to create steam to evaporate salt. These four mills at Sarnia and Windsor can turn out 3500 barrels of salt a day, which is sufficient for the Canadian trade, and, as there is no expense in fuel to create steam, the refuse from the sawmills being of no other value, an agreement has been reached by which these wells will be developed to the full extent of the waste from the sawmills, and those at other places closed up.

Interior Works Handicapped.

The interior wells always have been handicapped, more or less, by the wells on the lake front. The farther inland coal had to be shipped the more expensive it became, and even in Goderich, where some of the wells were up town and coal had to be carted from barges to the wells there was quite a difference in the cost of the output compared with the wells on the lake shore, at which barges could unload their coal direct. Now, with practically a free fuel, the wells at interior places are put out of business altogether, and those at Goderich will also close up, except the Lake Huron and Manitoba Milling Company's well, which makes salt with the exhaust steam, and runs night and day the year round.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

Winnipeg, March 18.—The heavy rush of American immigration is now on permanently. Within a week nearly 100 cars of settlers' effects were handled from the States over the Soo line and to Canadian points by the C.P.R. alone. Minnesota, Iowa and the Dakotas are largely represented in the settlers coming in during this period.

The Royal Family.

Will be represented at Automobile Headquarters, 24 Temperance street, during the coming week. The Queen's automobile in various models and the Royal Tourist.

The Royal Tourist is the automobile which was selected at the New York Show by a number of Toronto's most experienced automobilists, and will no doubt be the most popular high powered touring car on the Canadian market this year.

The Queen is a sixteen horse-power, side entrance, tonneau vehicle, at a popular price.

The Automobile & Supply Company will be glad to demonstrate the running qualities of these vehicles to those interested.

Adams' good Office Furniture—City Hall Square.

Wouldn't Pay for His Meal.

Peter Sarniter keeps an eating-house at 317 Yonge street. On Saturday afternoon Edward Newton, 117 Centre avenue, had his appetite with him. Peter's place looked good to him and he ordered a meal. After getting outside of it he refused to settle. When Peter insisted on payment it is said Mr. Newton assaulted him. Newton was arrested by F. C. Taylor.

YOU TAKE red and adulterated teas of an or

LADA! d in its native purity and dexed or Green. By all Grocers. tickets, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. HARD AT LOUIS, 1904.



HELP WANTED; MALE. FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN ON Canadian and other railroads. Young men age 20 to 30, strong, good slight and learning. Firemen earn \$65 to \$100 monthly, become engineers and earn \$125 to \$175 monthly. Brakemen earn \$60 to \$75 monthly, become conductors and earn \$100 to \$140 monthly. Name position preferred. Send stamp for particulars. Railway Association, Room 145, 227 Mount-street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Situations Vacant. WANTED—INSTALLMENT COLLECTOR for merchandise accounts; good salary and expenses. Address Globe Company, 723 Chestnut-street, Philadelphia, Pa.

are now standing for honors at the coming British elections, and eight, who will graduate this year, intend to come to Canada. Ald. Church, who was then first vice-president of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, arranged for most of the Canadian end of the tour, and says the proposition of the London Chamber of Commerce will be of much benefit to Canada.

CITY HALL NEWSBOY

"Hully gee, Chimmie, here's der best choke er der season." "Wot it 'tis, Swipesy?" "Didn't anybody put yer wise, Chimmie, ter wot der Meterris' Scotlander sky pilots did der udder day?" "Nix, I didn't hear nuttin' erbout it. I never hits der trail much, Swipesy. I had er wotch swiped wotch." "De odder day, der bunch held er meetin' an' passed er vote er tanks ter der Hon. Cliff Sifton on der noble gran' stand' play he made on der 'tonermy bill, an' dey sent him er letter tellin' him he was der swellest mug in all der worl' an' der adgacent islands." "Tell dey did. Dat coittinly is er corker. But it's just like dat crowd, dey'll butt in where angels woudn't have der nose ter go if dey was wearin' gum shoes, Swipesy." "Me an' der pardner writed er poem erbout it, Chimmie. Dis is der way it goes: When Clifford Sifton gets his bumps Der ministerial push will look like chumps. (Long Meter.) Pretty good I tink don't you?" "Bad, Swipesy, bad, de wust ever."

"Chimmie, der yer tink dis new jobster trus' will make der price er aldermen go higher?" "I dunno, Swipesy. I don't see no kennection between er alderman an' er lobster, does youse? Speakin' er alderman, Swipesy, dat 'minds me dat las' year, der aldermen was breakin' der necks an' playin' leap frog over one crudder in dere haste ter buy parks. Dey was buyin' swamp lands, bad dey, any old lands, as long as dey got er park in dere ward. Dis year when me fren' der park kermissoner asks fer der long green ter fix up der dumps dey was got gold bricked wid, dey cuts down der estermites, so dat nuttin' can be did wid it. Den der aldermen dey gets eroun' on der quiet, and says ter der kermissoner, Chon, can't yer do sumting ter — Park, yer know dat's in my ward, an' it will get me some votes if yer makes er good flash up dere. But I'll tell yer on der quiet, Swipesy, dat hot air con don't go wid der kermissoner, never no more. He's wise ter dem bunco games now." "Dere's er mudder ting dat der aldermen is goin' bug house over, Chimmie. Dat's der residential district fack. If dem vote grabbers don't come out er dere bug dreams soon, nobody will be able to live in dis burg, except dem wot owns property. Der swell mob, it is not der real swell mob, dese guys wot wickin', it's only dem wots on der crust er serciety. Dey're beffin' now 'cos some one wants to build an up-ter-date 'partment house. Hully gee, but woudn't dat jar yer. An' dem bone-setters and dope mixers had noive ter try an' flag dat stiff planter wot wanted ter open er shop near dem." "Mebbe dey has er good reason fer dat, Swipesy. I guess der doctors thought it would look too much like er stand in ter have er undertaker so near dem—so long!" CHIMMIE.

Glimpses of the Political Field

Two weeks of fighting within the cabinet and negotiation with the Western Liberals seems to have resulted in the patching up of a compromise on the separate school clauses of the autonomy bill. The most that can be said for the compromise is that it tides the government over a dangerous crisis. It is a compromise of to-day, having little or no heed to the day when the government must answer to the people for its invasion of provincial rights. There is nothing to indicate that public sentiment in Protestant communities is appeased by the terms of the compromise. It is the principle of the separate schools clauses which is obnoxious to the public. The paring down of one or more sections and the dexterous wording of legal phrases bear no relation to the real issue. The bill as it was introduced to the house was an unwarranted interference with the liberties of the two provinces. The bill as it is to be brought before the house next Tuesday for its second reading will not be a less unwarranted interference with provincial rights. The question is: Are the provinces to be allowed freedom in the management of their educational affairs or are they to submit to the dictation of a government whose interference is inspired by the hierarchy of Quebec? This is the question which will govern the public in its estimate of the compromise which has been fixed up among politicians at Ottawa.

A compromise that commands the support of the western Liberals will not necessarily carry the approval of the people of the West. It is a question if the whole contingent of Western Liberals would have objected to the original draft of the bill but for the action of Hon. Clifford Sifton. They are partisans to the core, partisans born of self-interest. Their strength in nearly every instance is nothing more or less than the strength of the government which endows them with many forms of patronage. None of them have strength enough to maintain their prestige independent of party. They would break with the government and the party only as a last desperate resort. The circumstances of Hon. Clifford Sifton's resignation forced them into the position of semi-independents on the school question, but the moment a compromise clause is devised which the former minister of the interior is willing to endorse the Western Liberals become their own partisan selves again. The government must have their support. With it they can say that the separate schools' clauses please the West, and as such should be acceptable to the whole country. But what will this acquiescence in a compromise clause really mean? It will simply mean that the Western Liberals have been extricated from the dilemma into which they were thrust by the resignation of Hon. Clifford Sifton. They can say to the West that they secured a modification of a particularly obnoxious section of the separate schools clauses, that they stood out until Mr. Sifton was satisfied and that for these things they deserve the approval of their constituents. And the government, on the other hand, is in a position to guarantee their supporters from the West something as compensation for the penalty they must ultimately pay for their treachery to the West. At the last session of parliament, 13 senatorships were created for the West. Several obedient Western Liberals who take their political lives in their hands by voting for the autonomy bill will find themselves resting in the Red Chamber when the next appeal to the country is made.

The government will attempt to show that a modification of the separate schools clauses which commands the support of the western Liberals means everything. In reality it means nothing. The modified clauses, even if they are genuine concessions to the exponents of provincial rights, which is doubtful, leave the principle at issue undisturbed. The difference between the bill in its original form and the bill in its amended form is the difference between the bite of a cobra and the bite of a rattlesnake. The western Liberals could not honestly revolt at the one and smilingly accept the other. All the negotiations leading up to the drafting of the compromise clause were so much political jugglery. They had no regard for the rights and wrongs of the separate schools clauses. They had the one object of rendering the crisis less acute, and to ease the exigencies of

the moment. The western Liberals it appears have pledged themselves to stand by the separate schools clauses. In so doing they have been governed absolutely by the demeanor of Hon. Clifford Sifton. Unfortunately the public cannot place implicit faith in their guidance. No one but Mr. Sifton himself knows the true inwardness of his resignation. His acceptance of a compromise that does not touch the principle at stake looks suspicious. It supplies strong reason for believing that he did not resign for the sake of principle alone. Perhaps he was playing his own game, perhaps he was playing some other person's game. If Mr. Sifton was anxious not to have his motives impugned he had only to continue to stand for provincial rights. His departure from that stand leaves his motives open to suspicion and renders valueless the concurrence of the western Liberals in the compromise clause which Mr. Sifton has endorsed.

Has the country sufficient faith in Hon. Clifford Sifton to believe that what is acceptable to him should be acceptable to the friends of provincial rights in Canada? What has Mr. Sifton done to invite this confidence? What principle of public rights has he championed since 1896? What principle of political morality has he not violated since he became a member of the Laurier government? Mr. Sifton's political career has been a chequered one, unmarked by a single act of courage in behalf of public rights. His sudden interest in the welfare of the west is not more extraordinary than gathering figs off thistles. It is so rare as to create wonderment and to invite scrutiny. If Mr. Sifton had stuck to his guns the public would have been slow to question his motives. It would have appreciated the act without peering behind it. But when he abandons his position of devotion to provincial rights and exhausts his energies on splitting hairs over the measure of interference with provincial rights he forfeits all claim to public confidence. It would be a huge joke if Hon. Clifford Sifton, whose record as administrator of the department of the interior entitles him to go down "unwept, unhonored and unsung" should actually go out of public life as a martyr to a great cause. For a time it did appear that this miracle was on the verge of consummation. When he began hedging and fencing over details as to the manner of fettering the new provinces he revealed his insincerity and his final acceptance of a compromise clause brands him as a political trickster who had objects to serve other than the interests of the west.

The debate in the house the other day was notable for the effective attack made on the government's position by Hon. George E. Foster, and for the venom of Hon. Chas. A. Fitzpatrick's reply. Not in many years has there been revealed in parliamentary debates, the ill-feeling and bitterness that characterized the clash between the leader of the opposition and the minister of justice. Usually calm and deliberate R. L. Borden fairly blazed with anger as he repudiated Mr. Fitzpatrick's charge that the opposition had inspired the petitions which were being circulated in favor of the autonomy bill in Quebec. In passion which was more strongly portrayed in his manner than in his words Mr. Fitzpatrick endeavored to hold his ground. But the minister of justice, who had based his charges on a hint from Hon. L. P. Brodeur, soon discovered that he had been misinformed. He was obliged to retract words incidental to it. For once in his life Hon. Chas. A. Fitzpatrick stood forth whipped and subdued. But it was only for a moment. Mr. Fitzpatrick's moves are like a cat's, like lightning. He took his whipping like an Irishman and recovered himself like an Irishman. He realized that he had lost prestige and he proceeded to redeem it. His efforts in this direction were perhaps a little too strenuous. Anger "doth work like madness on the brain" of Charles A. Fitzpatrick. It implants in him a reckless aggressiveness and so it was in the house last Wednesday night. While he spoke strongly, even brilliantly after his passage with R. L. Borden, his remarks were not altogether judicious. He showed an earnestness in the cause of the minority of the

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

EVGS. BEST SEATS 75c, 50c, 25c MATS. BEST SEATS 25c FEW ROWS 50c

RETURN OF TORONTO'S POPULAR LITTLE COMEDIENNE

MISS ADELAIDE THURSTON

IN PAUL WILSTACH'S PRETTY PLAY OF OLD GEORGETOWN

"POLLY PRIMROSE"

Original Complete Production and Accessories

MATINEES—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

NEXT WEEK—The Big Musical Comedy Success, "THE SHOW GIRL"—NEXT WEEK.

Northwest that might be mistaken for an instinct less worthy. Can judgment would have led him to appeal to a reasoning public, but he appealed only to Quebec.

"I say now," he declared in one of his most fiery passages, "I speak for myself. I say there can be no peace except that peace which is based on justice. There can be no peace that is not based upon equal rights and respect for the honest convictions of every man in this country."

The most surprising statement made by Mr. Fitzpatrick was that it was not intended that the autonomy bill should confer any privileges on the minority further than those which they now enjoy. It requires no fine legal ability to discern the difference between the separate schools clause of the Northwest Territories Act of 1875 and the separate schools clause of the autonomy bill. Clearly, the latter measure proposed to confer on separate schools a share of public lands and money, a privilege which is not even hinted at in the terms of the Northwest Territories Act. Mr. Fitzpatrick must have known that he was greatly enlarging the privileges of the minority, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier must have known it. But, strangely enough, the country's first awakening to the enormity of the outrage came thru Hon. Clifford Sifton. So far as is known, there was no protest from the Ontario representatives in the cabinet. The Ontario ministers were evidently willing to go as far in obliging the Quebec hierarchy as Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. Charles A. Fitzpatrick were willing to go. Where was Sir William Mullock, where was Sir Richard Cartwright, where was Hon. William Patterson, and where was Hon. Charles Hyman when the old chains that tied the west to separate schools were being strengthened a hundredfold. Presumably, the Ontario ministers would have said nothing if Hon. Clifford Sifton had said nothing. There was a deliberate intention on the part of the cabinet to assure the country that the minority was getting no more than that which was guaranteed to it by the Northwest Territories Act of 1875. The country owes this much to Hon. Clifford Sifton, that he effectually demolished this piece of bold deception and laid the autonomy legislation before the public in its true meaning. Others might have, and probably would have, made the same discovery, but they could not have convinced the public as it was convinced by the circumstances of Mr. Sifton's resignation. We are now told that the separate schools clauses have been so modified that Ontario and the west can conscientiously accept them. Ontario must not forget that its representatives in the cabinet were perfectly willing to accept the original clause. This fact discredits Sir William Mullock, Sir Richard Cartwright, Hon. William Patterson and Hon. Charles Hyman in the sight of Ontario, and gives the modified bill no certificate of character by reason of their concurrence in it.

La Patrie takes R. L. Borden to task for referring sarcastically to the inspiration of the autonomy bill. Mr. Borden, it will be remembered, pointed out that Hon. Clifford Sifton had nothing to do with the preparation of the separate schools' clauses of the bill. Hon. W. S. Fielding had nothing to do with and Hon. F. W. Haultain had no-

thing to do with it. Who, then, asked Mr. Borden, did inspire the bill? The process of exhaustion thus adopted by Mr. Borden obviously led to the conclusion that the bill was inspired by the Quebec hierarchy. There was undoubtedly a touch of sarcasm in Mr. Borden's sly intimation that the Western Liberals must have guided the government in the preparation of the bill. But there was no occasion for Mr. Tarte's hysterics over the incident. Mr. Tarte seems to be again worming into the confidence of the government from which he was expelled. Let him explain what line he directed the government in the preparation of the separate schools' clauses. The public will readily endorse his suggestion that to accuse the Western Liberals of the authorship of the clauses is to propound a manifest absurdity. But who did inspire the bill? Who composed the sub-committee of the cabinet that drafted the legislation, and who have held out against the modification of the most obnoxious clauses? Sir Wilfrid Laurier has so far declined to supply the information to the house, but the answer is accessible to any one who can put two and two together. The bill was inspired by the hierarchy of Quebec, and the execution of the plans of the church was entrusted to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Charles A. Fitz-

patrick and Hon. R. W. Scott. Some of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's newspaper flatterers are telling him that he deserves great credit for modifying the autonomy bill. He is to be commended, so we are informed, for heeding public opinion, when he might have brazened it out. The public will not off-hand endorse this tribute to the prime minister. If Sir Wilfrid had possessed a reasonable respect for public opinion, he would have consulted its accredited representatives before preparing the bill. He would have consulted Hon. Clifford Sifton, the minister who is especially entrusted with the management and control of the Territories. He would have consulted Hon. W. S. Fielding, who, more than any other minister, was competent to speak for the Maritime Provinces, and last, but not least, he would have consulted Hon. F. W. Haultain, the premier of the Northwest Territories. But Sir Wilfrid did not consult any of these sources of public opinion. He took advantage of the absence of Messrs. Sifton and Fielding to attempt to steal the liberties of the people of the West. Because he has dropped the goods, his journalistic admirers are heaping all kinds of praise upon him. This is a new doctrine, based on the theory that the thief who abandons his spoils is worthier than the thief who clings to the plunder. Sir Wilfrid has come down—not confessing his crime against the public, not conceding the virtue of the public opinion that threatened him, but simply because he saw in partial surrender the only possible means of saving himself, his government and his party.

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SOCIAL LIFE

Invitations have been issued for the opening of the first session of the 11th parliament of Ontario by his Honor the Lieutenant-Governor on Wednesday the 22nd inst. at three o'clock in the afternoon.

The past week has not been a very inspiring one from a society point of view. There have been a few parties and a few teas will form the chief entertainments until Easter arrives, and this year the season promises to be an unusually gay one. Owing to the visit of their excellencies the governor-general and the Countess Gray in the first place, the postponed festivities in their honor which will then take place, and secondly Easter falling so much later in the year than is ordinary, thus allowing for the return of the many people who have gone away to avoid the trying month of March. Among the departures for Atlantic City that took place during the past week were those of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. C. Clarkson, Mrs. John Cawthra with Mrs. Adamson and her little son, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones, Mrs. Lally McCarthy sailed for England on Saturday, as did Mr. and Mrs. Colville Jones. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cockburn with their family will spend the next four months in Europe. Miss Alice Shaughnessy and Miss Evelyn Mackenzie have returned to Montreal and Mrs. and Miss Gooderham have gone there on a visit to Mrs. A. E. Greenhields. On Wednesday Miss Birdie Warren, Gerard-street, had a tea at which the guests consisted mainly of her girl friends with a sprinkling of young married women. The decorations were of yellow and white flowers, the tea table having puffed tulle with ferns scattered here and there and brass vases of double daffodils with a tall lamp of brass, shaded with daffodil silk in the middle; those helping in the tea room were Miss Agnes Keating, Miss Norah Warren, Miss Naomi Temple (whose engagement to Mr. L. E. McMullan, Montreal, has just been announced) and Miss Aubin Hagerly; Miss Hagerly, the artist, is expected to return home from Paris this week. Two very charming and clever young gentlewomen, Misses Ada and Jessie McLeod, who are staying with Mrs. Duckworth, St. George-street, who are from England, being the daughters of General McLeod, and both sisters, have a most remarkable talent for entertaining which they have cultivated and brought to a high degree of merit; they are the possessors of pretty voices and dance most gracefully, in addition to giving recitations, monologues, etc.; it is to be hoped that they will have one of their unique entertainments before leaving Toronto.

There are many marriages announced for the spring and early summer, and more rumored. An engagement which will interest Toronto is that of Lady Mary Lygon, who was lady in waiting

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to the Princess of Wales during her visit here. Lady Mary is Lord Beaulieu's sister and is to marry the Hon. Henry Trefusess, who is a brother of Lord Clinton, and is an Officer in the Scots Guards.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has quite recovered from her serious accident and is playing in Chicago, where she is a great favorite, and many entertainments are being given for her and her daughter, Miss Stella Campbell, who was a guest at Ludleigh a week or two back.

Mr. H. Fielding, in his book, "The Soul of a People," claims tidiness as one of the last gifts of civilization, and he seems to have some justice on his side. How seldom one sees a thorough well groomed woman, one who is point device from head to foot, hair, hands, gloves and boots all just as they should be and arranged to perfection, putting on their clothes seems to be an ignorant art with Frenchwomen who are so careful of all the details in their dress.

The bright colors which are being shown this season require a little time to get used to, after the reign of the more delicate shades, but are, I think, more generally becoming; figures are to be very neat and trim, a welcome change from the exaggerated blouse, and the leading Paris houses are asking their customers to have very much frilled and ruffled linings to their gowns and discard petticoats. In Paris fashions of the Marie Antoinette period are all revived, and very charming they are, the hats are getting smaller and smaller, and the milliners are going to the petit trianon for their inspiration.

The new piano salons of the Gerhard Heintzman Co., Limited, were visited on Tuesday by an immense number of people and Mr. Heintzman and his able assistants must have been very much gratified by the encomiums read on all sides. Entering the door from busy Yonge-street one is struck by the harmonious and rich coloring of the decorations; the walls, a restful shade of green, are hung with some excellent pictures in oils, the electric light being cleverly thrown upon them, to bring out their best points. Ascending in the elevator, its walls covered with moss green velvet brocade, one arrives in the concert hall, the ceiling of this room, a happy idea of Mr. Heintzman, is in waves and its acoustic properties have exceeded even the expectations of its clever originator. The lighting is from groups of electric bulbs overhead which with the walls of palest green make a most attractive setting. At the back of the stage are two dressing-rooms, the wall space between the doors filled by a large tapestry panel, and then we come to the pianos, in styles many and varied to suit all purchasers, the richly colored polished wood of the cases showing up well against the crimson walls. The instrument that I shall order when my ship comes home is a baby grand fitted, as indeed all are, with the bell metal tone pulsating bridge, which is exclusively the Heintzman patent. The firm has issued invitations for a song recital, to take place on Tuesday evening next, Miss Hope Morgan, Mr. Tripp and Mr. Piggott being on the program.

Mrs. Dunbar and Miss Gale are now settled in their new home and will receive for the first time this season on Monday, 20th inst., at 97 East Roxborough-avenue.

On Tuesday an interesting program was put thru at the Round Table Club in the form of a debate, the subject being one of universal interest: "Resolved, that co-operative housekeeping is beneficial to women." After a spirited discussion, in which many good points were brought forward and proved, the judges were asked to withdraw, and when they again appeared gave their decision in favor of the negative.

Mrs. Mortimer Clark will receive at government house on Thursday next between 4.30 and 6.30.

At Mrs. Mann's luncheon on Friday the decorations were of green and white carnations in honor of Ireland's patron saint, even "blue roses" are no longer unattainable in these days of florists' marvels, as M. Tidy assures me, he would have no more difficulty

in producing the cerulean hue than the emerald.

Mrs. Stewart Houston and Mrs. Frederic Plumb were joint hostesses of a small tea at the Hunt Club yesterday afternoon to meet the Misses Jessie and Ada McLeod, visitors from England.

Mrs. McQuay from Montreal is staying with Mrs. Anglin.

Major Fraser Macdonald, ordnance department, will fill the place of secretary to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor on the retirement of Commander Law, whose genial presence will be much missed from entertainments at government house. Mrs. Fraser Macdonald was Miss Lansing of Niagara-on-the-Lake, and was married last autumn.

Major Churchill Cockburn, V. C., will be much missed by his many friends in Toronto, having spent over two months with his people here. He has gone back to his ranch in the Northwest.

Mrs. Strathy, 17 Walmer-road, will not receive again this season.

Miss Julia Cayley has returned from Ottawa, where she was the guest of Mrs. E. B. Osler.

Mr. Douglas Reid, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Reid, Jarvis-street, left today for Chicago to join the staff of the Bank of Montreal in that city.

Miss Helen Law and Miss Frankie Thompson have gone to Preston Springs.

Mrs. Helliwell, St. George-street, was a hostess on Friday afternoon when she entertained a great many of her friends of the tea hour, the reunion being in the nature of a farewell, for her daughter, Miss Elsie, is to be married directly after Easter. Mrs. Helliwell wore a handsome gown of black and white, and Miss Helliwell was in green gauze over silk. St. Patrick being the saint of the day, all the decorations were of emerald hue, the tea table having airy clouds of green and white tulle and cut glass vases of bride robes and shamrocks, the latter also decorating the cakes. Those assisting in the tea room were Mrs. Wallace Helliwell, Miss Dallas, Miss Edith Scot and Miss McCarthy. Among the guests were: Mesdames Edgar Jarvis, Bunsford, St. Keenan Wynan, Bean Jarvis, H. Jarvis, Cruse, J. Cooper Mason, Edwards, Burns, Julius Miles, Hendrison, Misses Mary Miles, Maud Barryck, Errit, Bright, Mona Wiley, Edith Harman, Freeland, Maud Cowan, Maude Davidson, Daisy McMurray, Naomi Temple, Ethel Butler, Mackellar.

Mr. James C. Grace has returned from abroad.

Mrs. L. Bullock, Gananoque is staying with Mrs. Austin, 47 Queen's Park, before leaving for Pincher Creek, Alberta.

Miss Rosamond Fuller is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Goodeve, Ottawa.

Mrs. I. D. Reid, East Bloor-street, is staying at the Welland, St. Catharines, and will not receive again until the first Monday in April.

The lecture at Trinity yesterday afternoon was found most interesting by a very large audience. The subject was "Raphael's Artistic Career in Florence," the lecturer being Prof. W. H. Fraser, the limelight views of Raphael's pictures and those of his contemporaries finding much appreciation.

Mrs. Cosbie and Mrs. Lamont of Ross-avenue will not receive again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacInnis have returned from Ottawa, bringing Miss Daisy Patterson with them.

Mrs. Cattanach has returned from England.

The first of the musical services to be held in St. George's Hall on Sunday afternoons in Lent from 4.30 until 4.40 took place last week and the church was filled to the doors, not even standing room being available. To-day Mrs. Stewart Houston will sing a solo.

Mrs. Grafton and the Misses Helen and Douglas McMurrich will leave on Monday for Atlantic City.

Mrs. Thompson (Vancouver) is staying with her mother, Mrs. Harry Grant, at Albany-avenue.

Mrs. George Bell, St. George-street, had a very charming tea on Thursday afternoon for her sister, Miss Blanche Sprout. Many friends assembled to

Good Lenten Resolutions. It is very noticeable the number of men about town who have sworn off all intoxicating beverages for this Lenten season, and to fill the natural wish for an invigorator felt by these gentlemen nothing is better than clear sparkling radnor water, fresh from the spring in the foothills of the grand Laurentian Mountains. Order a supply of radnor and you will not feel so keenly the wish for your usual "noggin" of Scotch or rye.

Another False Start. London, March 18.—The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which sailed from Portsmouth yesterday with Queen Alexandra and party on board, bound for Lisbon, was compelled, owing to rough seas, to put into Portland Harbor last night, resumed her voyage so-day.

Aided Revolution. Willemstad, Island of Curacao, March 18.—Advice received here from Caracas say that the Venezuelan Superior Court decided on appeal March 15 that the New York and Bermuda Asphalt Company's drive the Matos revolution. The high federal court will fix the damages.

Troops to Guard Bridges. Warsaw, March 18.—The directors of the Vistula Railroad have asked for troops to guard the bridges between Siedlce and Malin, in consequence of the receipt of letters

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say farewell, as Miss Sproatt leaves for England next week, where her wedding will take place. The tea table had a very fresh and spring-like air from its pretty decorations of daffodils, bon-bons and little cakes being of the same color. Among the guests were Mrs. and Miss McPherson, Mrs. P. Eby, Mrs. Boucher Clark, Miss King, Mrs. Hart, Mrs. J. C. Mason, the Misses J. and D. Denison, Miss McMurrich, Miss Burn (Ottawa), the Misses S. and E. Michie, the Misses Fuller, Misses Hills, Miss Newbold (England), Miss Zita Kemp, Miss H. Kay.

Mrs. Joseph Wilson, 194 Crawford-street, will not receive any more this season.

Mrs. A. R. Pringle, 93 Charles-street, will not receive again this season.

Miss M. F. McKeown, with her patient, sailed last Saturday from New York per S.S. Caronia for England. Miss McKeown will spend a few weeks in London sight-seeing before returning.

Mrs. Mark Howard Irish has removed from Glen-road to 46 Ch. st. n. k. road and will receive for the first time in her new home Tuesday the 21st inst., also on the second and third Tuesdays in April and not again this season.

Mrs. C. A. Davies gave a tea on Friday afternoon at her residence, Classic-avenue. Mrs. West, the Misses Abernethy, Miss Charlton and Miss Blachford presided over the tea room. The table was very prettily decorated in red and white carnations. The hostess was wearing cream voile and was assisted by her sister, Mrs. Rumford, who looked particularly well in a green cupid cheer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Glasses have purchased Mr. W. Mulock Boulbee's artistic home, No. 27 Crescent-road, and will remove there in May.

Miss Holmes and Mr. Slater, late of the Robert Simpson Co., have opened a ladies' tailoring establishment at 103 Yonge-street.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Thompson, "Elm Lodge," Scarborough, on Wednesday evening, when their youngest daughter, Helena (Nelle), was married to Mr. David Gray of Cameron, Manitoba. The bride was attended by her cousin, Miss Mabel Armstrong of Toronto and her niece, Miss Ruby Watson, as flower girl, and the groom by Mr. Thomas Brown. Among the guests were Mr. Francis Armstrong, Mr. William Gray, Dr. and Mrs. Britton, Dr. and Mrs. Walters, Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McCowan, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Grant and many others.

Mrs. Wunder and Mrs. Charles Gillespie have gone to Clifton Springs and will not receive until the second week in April.

Dr. and Mrs. N. Cecil Trotter left on Fri day morning for Brunswick, Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Dudley announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Margaret (Dolly), to Dr. Robert Arthur Thomas. The marriage will take place in April in London, England.

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over all others
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or fabrics. It is
furniture can be l
how convenient a
Part

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SOCIETY AT CAPITAL.

Ottawa, March 18.—The fo
government house on Tuesd
The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid
the Hon. H. and Mrs.
and Mrs. John Coates, Mr. an
loran, Mr. and Mrs. Armand
and Mrs. John McDougald,
and Mrs. Gorman, Mr. and M
and Mrs. D'Arcy Scott, Mr. a
Marcell, Mr. and Mrs. Pring
Michael, Mr. Kemp, M.P., M.
M.P., Lieut.-Col. W. White,

Col. and Mrs. Hanbury-Wi
delightful dinner the same
guests were: Sir Sandford
Miss Elsie Smith, Col. and
ford, Col. and Mrs. Lyons B
and Mrs. Kirchhoffer, Col. an
and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. J.

On Monday Miss Cromble
ess at a very pleasant bridg
present were: Mrs. Price of
Colbourne-Meredith, Miss J
Miss Irv'n, Miss Palmer, M
terson, Miss Fay Carstie, M
Kirchhoffer, the Misses Rye

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SOCIETY AT THE CAPITAL.

Ottawa, March 18.—The following ladies and gentlemen had the honor of dining at government house on Tuesday evening: The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, the Hon. H. and Mrs. Bestock, Mr. and Mrs. John Coates, Mr. and Mrs. O'Halloran, Mr. and Mrs. Armand Lavergne, Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall, the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy Scurr, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marcell, Mr. and Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. Carmichael, Mr. Kemp, M.P., M. S. McCarthy, M.P., Lieut. Col. W. White, C.M.G.
Col. and Mrs. Hanbury-Williams gave a delightful dinner the same night. The guests were: Sir Sandford Fleming and Miss Elsie Smith, Col. and Mrs. Rutherford, Col. and Mrs. Lyons Bizzar, Senator and Miss Kirchhoff, Col. and Mrs. Roger, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson.
On Monday Miss Crombie was the hostess at a very pleasant bridge party. Those present were: Mrs. Price of Quebec, Mrs. Colbourne Meredith, Miss Jessie Gilmour, Miss Iwan, Miss Palmer, Mrs. Daisy Patterson, Miss Fay Christie, Miss Kathleen Kirchhoff, the Misses Ryerson of Toronto,

Miss Helen Scarth, Mrs. Lillian Dainty, Miss Roma King, Miss Eleanor King, Miss Annie McDougall, Miss Powell. The prize-winners were Miss Kirchhoff and Miss Palmer.

A small but delightful tea was given by Mrs. Wilson Southam on Monday. The guests included: Mrs. Hazen Hausser, Mrs. Glyn Osler, Miss Osler, Mrs. F. C. T. O'Hara, Mrs. Travers Lewis, Mrs. Barrett Dewar, Miss Dewar of Hamilton, Mrs. Geo. P. Murphy, Miss Sparks and Miss Elsie Smith.
Mrs. Staden entertained the following ladies at a bridge party on Tuesday: Mrs. H. B. McGivern, Mrs. Vidal, Mrs. Joseph Pope, Mrs. C. A. E. Harris, Mrs. Travers Lewis, Mrs. and Mrs. Crombie, Mrs. Hugh Fleming, Miss D'Arcy, Mrs. Fitzgibbon, Miss Lillian Dainty, Miss Kirchhoff, Miss Lola Powell, Miss Lemoine, Miss Molly Cartwright, Mrs. Ogilvie of Montreal, Miss Casault of Quebec and Miss Gwen Clemon.

On Monday night at the Rideau Rink the first skating competition for the Minto Challenge Cups took place. His excellency the governor-general, Lady Evelyn Grey and Miss Duxton, attended by Major Hanbury-Williams, Viscount Bury, Major Paske, Capt. Trotter and Capt. Norton, were present. The judges were: Louis Rubenstein of Montreal, Lyndwood C. Peters of Ottawa and Fred M. Larmouth of Montreal. The single prizes were awarded to Miss Annie Ewan of Montreal and O. B. Haycock of Ottawa. Ladies' special—Miss Annie Ewan of Montreal, Doubles—O. B. Haycock and Miss Haycock 1, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stenille 2, F. Anderson and Miss Grace Ritchie 3.

Miss Daisy Hamilton of Peterboro and Miss Robertson of Belleville were the guests of honor at a dinner given last night

by Gilbert Walworth at his residence, the Bank of Ottawa, Hall.

The Women's Morning Music Club gave their tenth morning concert on Thursday at the Laurier Memorial Hall. It was a most pleasing program, arranged by Mrs. C. A. Elliot and Mrs. Metcalf, and these taking part were as follows: Mrs. Angus McKenzie, Mrs. Gobeil and Stratt de la Ronde, vocalists; Miss Higgins and Miss Gladys Barnes, pianists.

Lady Sybil Grey and Lady Evelyn Grey were the guests of honor at a luncheon given on Wednesday by Miss Crombie. The decorations were pink tulips and ferns. Those present were: Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Miss Roma King, Miss Muriel Barrows, Miss Jessie Gilmour, Miss Marjorie Powell, Miss Ritchie, Miss Lola Powell and Miss Lucy Kingsford.

Mrs. Borden, Mrs. Osler of Toronto, Mrs. Glyn Osler, Mrs. Meredith, Mrs. Fitzgibbon, Miss Lillian Dainty, Miss Dewar, Miss Gilmour and Miss Hughes were the guests of Mrs. E. B. Osler at a charming luncheon on Wednesday.

Captain and Mrs. Nash left on Thursday afternoon for Halifax, sailing by the Ionian for England. Captain Nash has recently been stationed at Dublin, Ireland.

A delightful bridge party was given on Thursday evening by Col. and Mrs. T. C. Those present were: Col. and Mrs. Lyons Bizzar, Col. and Mrs. John Hodgins, Col. and Mrs. Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fleming, Mrs. Bacon, Mr. Gleason and Mr. Foster, the American consul-general.

On Thursday the following ladies and gentlemen had the honor of being invited to dine at government house: The Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman, Mr. and Mrs. McCrewey and Mrs. McCrewey, the Hon. P. and Madame Porier, Col. and Mrs. Walker Powell, Mrs. Edith Powell, Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Sherwood, Mr. Hugh Guthrie, Mr. and Mrs. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Travers Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McGivern, Mrs. Thomas White, Mrs. White, Miss Jessie Gilmour, Miss Gladys Irwin, the Hon. C. E. Caswell, the Hon. Justice Nesbitt, the Hon. J. Louchard, Lt. Col. Ward, M.P., and A. Legnox, M.P.

Two other enjoyable dinners were given the same night by Col. and Mrs. Hanbury-Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Berkeley Powell. The guests of the former were: Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Osler, Mr. and Mrs. Bergeron, Col. and Mrs. Harry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour, Mr. and Mrs. Gennell, Miss McLeod Clark and Mr. Haultain. Those who had the pleasure of dining with the latter were: Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Gornelly, Col. and Mrs. W. E. Hodgins, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Perley, Walter White of New York, Mrs. H. E. Egan, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Price of Quebec, Sir Sandford Fleming and Miss Fielding.

The Misses Ryerson of Toronto were the guests of honor at a large bridge party given by Mrs. C. A. E. Harris at her beautiful residence, "Earselle." Those present were: Mrs. Hugh Fleming, Mrs. Sam Clark of Winnipeg, Mrs. Susan, Mrs. Price, Mrs. Stewart Cameron, Mrs. F. C. T. O'Hara, Mrs. Hansard, Miss Alice Kane of Montreal, Miss Mabel Ferguson, Miss Claire McCullough, Miss Gwen Clemon, Miss Elsie Ritchie, the Misses Leavelle, Miss Boase of Quebec, Miss Winnifred Gormully, Miss Edith Fielding, Miss Casault of Quebec, Miss Lillian Dainty, Miss Roma King, Miss Hendry, Miss Clayton, Miss Claudia Paie, Miss Gibbs, Mrs. Davidson, Miss Catherine Moore, Miss Hugheson, Miss Annie McDougall, Miss Cory of Belleville, Miss Muriel Barrows, Miss Jarvis, Miss Ogilvie of Montreal, Miss Ben Ryley, Miss Molly Cartwright, Miss Lola Powell, Mrs. Coates, Miss Severell, Miss Chadwick, Miss K. R. White, Miss Gladys White, Miss Edith Powell, Miss Slater, Miss Osler, Miss Cayley of Toronto, Miss Gilmour, Miss Gwen Anderson and Miss Aikins of Toronto. Miss Green Clemon and Miss Ritchie carried off the prizes.



PRINCESS MARGARET OF CONNAUGHT
The eldest daughter of Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught. She has just been betrothed to Prince Gustavus of Sweden, the eldest grandson of the King and the heir-presumptive to the throne of Sweden and Norway. All the great European monarchies except Spain, Austria, Turkey and Holland are now allied by marriage.

A choice selection of exclusive creations, direct importations from the leading fashion centres.

Trimmed French Models. Smart American and English Suit Hats.
Individual dress lengths for Tailor-made, Shirt Waist Suits and Fancy Gowns, with hand-made laces and trimming to match each garment.
Orders executed promptly by skilled workers only.

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How Bald Are You?
"If you are totally bald I can make a perfectly natural wig for you—one that no matter how close the scrutiny will not reveal the slightest trace of artificiality."
"If you are only partially bald and require only a covering for the top of the head, I can fit you with a NATURAL HAIR TOUPEE that will merge with your own hair and match it exactly."
"There is no other maker of these goods who can compare with my productions for wearing quality, naturalness and fit."
—PROF. DORENWEIND.
WRITE ME IF YOU ARE BALD.
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108 and 105 YONGE STREET.

PROUD OF HER COMPLEXION
Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers and Fould's Arsenic Complexion Soap. They are the world's greatest beautifiers of the skin. They are prescribed by eminent specialists and have been successfully used by grateful women for twenty years.
If your blood is impure, or if you have pimples, freckles, wrinkles, blackheads, redness of face or nose, a muddy, yellow complexion, or any blemish whatever on or under the skin, you should procure at once these marvelous beautifiers. They are wonderfully effective, and, being prepared under the direction of the great complexion specialist, Dr. Campbell, are absolutely safe and harmless, even to the most sensitive skin. Wafers \$1.00, Soap 50c. For sale by all drug and Department stores in Canada; also sent by mail on receipt of price. Address H. B. FOULD, 20 Glen Road, Toronto, Canada. Trade Supplied by LYMAN BROS & CO., Toronto.

Campana's Italian Balm
Will Save the Hands That Do Housework From Blotchy and Hardness
Rub a few drops of Balm over the hands after washing and wipe dry.
For Sale By All Druggists 25c A Toilet Favorite
By Mail Thirty-Five Cents Per Bottle from the Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.

Try SWEDISH MOVEMENTS and ELECTRIC TREATMENT for RHEUMATISM
Male and Female Operators to treat patients.
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HELP WANTED: MALE.
ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERYWHERE to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter. Good pay. No canvassing. Co-operative advertising Co., New York.

WANTED—CLEVER YOUNG MAN for shadowing and secret service. Address in own handwriting, Superintendent, 815 Hartford Building, Chicago.

EXPERIENCED SALESMAN WANTED. By large manufacturer of lithographic advertising specialties, premium pictures, calendars, etc. Successful man with established trade preferred. Liberal commission basis of salary. Address Lithographer, 575 and 573 Broadway, New York.

wife to-day was sentenced to serve four years in prison. Cordova was convicted after two sensational trials, and the sentence imposed to-day was the maximum penalty provided for the crimes.

Novels You Will Want to Read
The Return of Sherlock Holmes
By Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. \$1.25.
Our old friend, Sherlock Holmes, has returned to us again, this time from a marvelous escape from death in the Alps. His wit seems even to have been sharpened by absence and we welcome again the same trenchant humor, the same wonderful insight, the same relentless power of analysis.
The Two Captains
By Cyrus Townsend Brady. \$1.50.
Nelson and Bonaparte are the two captains, and Mr. Brady has endowed them with all the interest, fascination and sympathy of living people. A tender love-story is worked out with the strenuous background of battle.
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90 Wellington St. West - - - - - TORONTO

COLLEGE HEIGHTS.

Editor World: Very many of the people living in the newly-annexed territory north of the city would be glad to have the suburbs known as "College Heights." This, they think would be very appropriate, and if it commends itself to you I hope you will give it the benefit of your advocacy, so that it may be done. A Resident.

Four Years for Cordova.

New Brunswick, N.J., March 18.—J. F. Cordova, the unfracked minister, who twice eloped with Julia Bowens of Stuyvesant River, and who was convicted of abducting his wife and three children and assaulting his

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TO RECOGNIZE THE MINORITY. THE AUTONOMY PROPOSALS.

Hon. Mr. Tarte Proposes Regarding the Autonomy Bill. As Viewed by the Leading Financial Journal.

Montreal, March 18.—(Special.)—Hon. Mr. Tarte is the only newspaper man who gives any comfort these days to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in his troubles. Le Soleil and Le Canada make a pretence at supporting the separate school clauses, but it is easily seen that their hearts are not in their work. Not so, however, with Hon. Mr. Tarte, who rushes in where even his Liberal associates dare not tread.

La Patrie, in a letter from Ottawa, says: "The premier could not abandon the question of principle. He has not thought of such a thing for an instant. The desertion, the revolts, the press campaign directed against him, the pleas of his entourage, all found him determined in his resolution to maintain in the autonomy act the legislative guarantee necessary to the existence of separate schools. It is also my duty to say that the minister of justice and Hon. Mr. Borden have rendered our cause a signal service. My relations with Hon. Mr. Prefontaine are of such a nature as to render it impossible for me to know what part he has taken in the good work."

"The amendments," adds Mr. Tarte, "which will be brought before the house on Tuesday, will receive the support of the ministerial party, with rare exceptions. I cannot, however, say what part the opposition will take. I AM IN THE RIGHT WHEN I SAY THAT THE RIGHT OF THE MINORITY TO ESTABLISH AND TO CARRY ON SEPARATE SCHOOLS WILL BE RECOGNIZED AND CONSERVED IN A LANGUAGE WHICH WILL LEAVE ROOM FOR NO POSSIBLE MISUNDERSTANDING."

Monetary Times. The burning question at Ottawa now is the bills introduced arranging for the autonomy of the new western provinces of Canada. There is no statement of the excitement which they have created—certainly no lessening of the aversion with which they have been received. Memorials, petitions, protests, continue to pour in upon the authorities at Ottawa, the tenor of which is distinctly that separate schools must not be forced upon the new provinces. It is only fair to say that there have been petitions of an opposite tenor as well. A large and influential portion of the press of Ontario and the west condemns in round terms the proposals of the government in this connection. And the laudatory letters of Mr. Haultain, the premier of the Territories, makes a vigorous and logical protest against the intended legislation. All this seems to have made an impression upon the premier of Canada, for the news now comes that the cabinet is to submit the proposed measure to the supreme court in order that its constitutionality may be determined before the House pronounces upon it. There are signs that the Church of Rome has had too much influence in the preparation of the bill, and that Sir Wilfrid Laurier should endeavor to force them upon the country by means of his majority, consisting largely of a solid Roman Catholic vote. Such a calamity, if persisted in, the chances are that he and his government would be swept from power. It is significant of the strength of the existing feeling that so influential a paper as The Christian Guardian declares that "the very boldness of the attempt upon personal and social rights exhibited by the government in these tracks and marshes the forces of the Protestantism of this Dominion as a unit, in defence of provincial rights and public schools, and in resistance to papal interference and ecclesiastical domination in Alberta and Saskatchewan. And in the light there is only one water-tight possibility for all who love personal liberty, freedom, and that water-tight is: No compromise and no surrender."

ART EXHIBITION A SUCCESS.

Large Attendance and Good Prices for Several of the Paintings.

The thirty-third annual exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists, which has been held for the past three weeks at the art gallery, West King-street, closed on Saturday.

The interest in Canadian art is becoming greater and the attendance and receipts have been considerably in advance of any previous exhibitions. Most of the ladies' schools in the city and schools where art is taught have visited the exhibition, and the attendance has frequently been two and three hundred in an afternoon. Over \$2000 worth of pictures were sold. No picture is hung valued at less than \$50 and some were valued as high as \$500.

Among the pictures sold are: "The Light of the Fog" by C. M. Mainly, A.R.C.A., \$100; "Near Glacier, B.C." by Robert F. Gagen, A.R.C.A., \$75; "Beauport Meadows," by Miss G. E. Spurr, A.R.C.A., \$50; "Before the Dark," by C. M. Mainly, A.R.C.A., \$75; "November Day at Sea," by William Smith, A.R.C.A., \$175; "Annette," by Marion E. Mattie, \$50; and the pictures selected for the provincial art gallery, by Harry Spiers, Miss G. E. Spurr, G. A. Reid, J. W. Beatty, F. McGillivray Knowles, Mary H. Reid and Owen Staples.

For Chapped Hands

Rough, red, chapped and painful hands, flushed and burning, are utterly unknown to users of

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BALL CLUB MEETS DEFEAT COULDN'T HIT COMMISSION

Railway Switch Not So Dangerous as Street Cars, Says Killam—The Union Station Order.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company was on Saturday granted an extension of two weeks' time in which to take up or reject the order made by the board of railway commissioners for Canada in the matter of the expropriation of the burnt district south of Front-street for a union depot. The commission sat in the city hall, and a large array of counsel was present. Malhon K. Cowan, K.C., for the G. T. R., stated that owing to the delay of the sub-committee decision in the appeal of the Eckhardt Casket Company against the order of the commission, he had been unable to proceed. J. T. Small for the Toronto General Trusts Corporation, drew attention to the proposition to abandon certain property, which was a serious matter. Allan Cassels, K.C., and a number of other solicitors, asked to be placed on record as being present to object to any variation in the order.

Chairman Killam agreed that delay could not be avoided but stated that Mr. Cowan must act promptly after the decision should be given. He stated that notice should be given to all interested parties and the commissioners would set a date on which the matter would be heard. Mr. Cassels asked that it be heard in Toronto but the chairman only replied that that would be considered.

Ball Club's First Defeat.

The commission first took up the application of the C. P. R. for a siding on Liberty-street, from Fraser-avenue to the tracks. Angus MacMurphy, for the company, read the consent of the city council, conditional on the approval of the property-owners. He produced consents from Provincial Secretary Hanna and all of the property-owners on the street, with one exception, and said the only objection to the siding would be from the Toronto Ball Club, as it would interfere with their patrons for an hour daily during a short period of the year. The company was willing to accept a limitation as to hours, and Mr. Cassels asked that it be heard in Toronto but the chairman only replied that that would be considered.

Not a Head on Street Cars.

Chairman Killam, in pronouncing the unanimous decision of the commission that the application should be granted, said that a street railway line would not be objected to, while the street is in use. There will be no cars allowed to stand on the street, and the grade must be satisfactory to the city engineer. The company would be required to satisfy the claims of property-owners injuriously affected. There was no consent required from the property-owners in the city, as the commission had power to order the siding, and a reference to anyone.

The solicitors for the railways agreed that the cost of the crossing of the C. P. R. and G. T. R. should be borne by the latter company. Mr. Cowan stated that there was no objection to any interlocking devices or expensive system of protection.

Too Trivial to Argue Over.

The Grand Trunk Company secured an order for a switch along Pacific-avenue to the Brunswick-Balke-Collender property. Mr. Cowan and Mr. MacMurphy had an argument over the expense of installing a diamond switch at the crossing of the roads. The cost of which was estimated at \$200. Mr. Cowan, however, declined to waste time on the petty matter. James R. Roof, for the Merchants Dyeing and Finishing Company and Manager Greig of the Land Security Company, asked that compensation be allowed for depreciation in the value of residential property in the vicinity. Mr. Cowan said the company would agree to limit the shunting to once a day before 10 a.m. if the property-owners would waive their claims for compensation. The property was liable to become more valuable on account of the better railway facilities, and the city engineer had said it was a purely manufacturing district.

The Board Visited the Property Saturday

providing for compensation to the property-owners.

E. F. CLARKE TESTIMONIAL FUND.

E. F. Oser, M.P., acknowledges the following additional subscriptions to the fund: Amount previously acknowledged, \$16,651.

H. G. Lovell	25
John A. McGillivray	25
D. Creighton	25
D. Hinchcliffe	10
John F. Scholtes	10
W. D. McIntosh	25
G. E. Gullett, Cobourg	25
C. U.	5

\$16,166

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In this particular case we are going to emphasize the Silk Underskirt. We mean, of course, to emphasize its value. The garment is as good as many that we've seen sold for \$8.50, and better than the best \$7.00 Silk Underskirt that we ever saw. Made of a fine, lustrous, heavy, all-silk taffeta. Modeled on strictly scientific lines, fits closely and smoothly over the hips, trimmed with deep, very full flaring flounce, finished with pretty shirrings, deep under dust ruffle of taffeta silk.

Special \$5.50

If you live out of town order by mail.

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THE \$700 EXEMPTION.

Editor World: The speech of Controller Spence against the \$700 exemption was fully reported, but the arguments on the other side were not; permit me, therefore, to give some of the facts on the other side.

He stated that the tenants would get no benefit, and that it would not encourage building. Then he said, "Why if this exemption passed a man with \$100 would build two \$700 houses, instead of one \$100 house, and so escape the house tax." Exactly he will build twice as many houses under the exemption, and with an increased supply rents must fall. He admitted it would make land cheaper, and that means less capital required to be used in order to build or to buy a home. So that a smaller rent will yield the same percentage to capital. He stated it would absolutely discourage the building of decent houses. Will he explain how? Assessment Commissioner Fleming in his report, stated that all houses assessed at less than \$400 would be benefited by the exemption and according to the same report 92 per cent of the houses are in that class and nearly 50 per cent. are of the class that will be wholly exempt. Are we to understand that only 8 per cent of the houses of Toronto are to be exempt? He stated it would increase the tax rate. So does any public service, but is that a reason for not cleaning streets or having water works? It seems to us that it is the duty of the city council to consider the effect that legislation beneficial to those here will have on outsiders. Manufacturers come to Toronto for their homes, not the city's benefit, and an increase in their number without a corresponding increase in house accommodation will but intensify the evils of overcrowding. To hold the exemption to manufacturers while discouraging the building of houses, is little short of criminal. A high tax rate could be averted if the assessed value of the property was the same as its selling value. For out of a list of four large properties sold recently the aggregate being \$614,000, the assessed value was only \$262,952, or but 43 per cent. It is also notorious that in the majority of the sales of vacant land the assessed value is away below the sale price, often less than half, and sometimes less than one-quarter, and when the city wants to buy for schools or parks it has to pay, often double the assessed value. He asserted that it would wipe out the assessment of Centre-avenue and practically place all the taxes on two houses. This is a wilful misstatement. The total assessment of the avenue now is \$176,739, the exemption would amount to \$69,700, and the remaining taxable value would be \$107,039, or not \$7650, as he stated, while the total reduction of taxes would amount to only about \$875. There are 225 houses on this street and of these 20 are assessed at over \$700, while the highest is only \$1500. There are 31 houses assessed at \$100 or less, 78 are assessed at between \$100 and \$200, and 28 at between \$200 and \$300, or a total of 137 less than \$300. So that so far from the exemption encouraging the existence of these ramshackles, the increased land tax with the encouragement to improve, that the \$700 exemption will give, would have the effect of making the owners pull them down and build decent houses.

Encourage the Building of Cheap Houses

and it is cheap houses we need; they admitted the need was even greater than we represented, yet they have introduced no alternative measure, nor even suggested one. Common decency as well as common sense, demands that where the people are in need and make specific demands on their representatives, their demands should be complied with, or something better provided in their place. This has not been done and the people will remember the fact next January. The Street Tax Association, Alan C. Thompson, president.

Toronto Canoe Club Dance.

The Toronto Canoe Club members held their March informal dance in the clubrooms on Friday evening. The traditions that were twined around the dance, falling as it did upon the anniversary of St. Patrick's Day, were well kept in mind, a profusion of bunting and flags lending themselves to an effect that eclipsed previous attempts at decoration. The green of Old Ireland was of course very prominent, Irish standards being suspended from the light clusters, and the shamrock emblazoned on the programs. The monthly dances have become an important part of the club life, the attendance on Friday being the largest in the history of the club. Amongst those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Begg, Mrs. Keiley, Misses Hoffman, Platt, Long, (Curling, N. Y.), Hutchinson, F. G. Barnes (Whitby), Chenoweth, Gair, Fairfield, Child (London), Lewis, Gorr, Inlock, Dodds, Coleman, Dudley, Tate, Dudley, Somerville, Barron, Woodley, McHardy, Meegan, Bowe (Morrisburg), Dowling, Southworth, Hall, Huggard, McQuillan, Riggs, Buffy, Newe, Mee, Hickson, Commodore Muirhead, Rear Commodore McNabb, Fisher, Fraser, Findlay, Woodley, Toye, Meegan, Somerville, Robertson, McQuillan, Grieve, Mallory, J. Gallow, W. G. Gallow, Oliver, Jenkins, Caswell, Scott, Cuff, Parson, Graham, Thomas, Giles Barron, Mara, Brent, Goulmech, Manches, Bowcrman, Millward, Chambers, C. H. McHardy, W. McHardy, Lewis, Battine, Ritchie, W. Sylvester, S. Sylvester, H. Begg, A. Begg, Riddy, Hutchinson, Ferguson, Wickert, Robertson, Westwood, Matthews, Basier, Child and others.

Killed in a Quarrel.

Canajoharie, N.Y., March 18.—The body of Peter Conrad, a farmer, aged 65 years, was found early to-day with the skull crushed, lying in the cowshed on the farm of his brother, Charles Conrad. It is believed that he was killed as the result of a quarrel.

Earthquake in Italy.

Naples, March 18.—Repeated shocks of earthquake were felt here to-day (Friday) and at Avellino and Benevento. In several places the inhabitants fell into a panic, but no serious damage is reported.

Insurgents Take Capital.

Aden, Arabia, March 18.—It is reported that Sanaa, the capital of the Province of Yemen, with its garrison of 5000 men, has fallen into the hands of the Arab insurgents. Mr. Spence, admitted that it would en-

"Good Laundry"

Laundry that is invariably well done may be termed "good laundry." It is the kind that looks well, and at the same time there is the least amount of wear. "Good laundry" is our forte, and we solicit just one trial order from you. The phone numbers are Main 3269 and Main 4546.

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CLAUDE F. BACKED

Hermis, Delhi and Three Big Eggs Specul.

Claude has been back in Goodwin Bros. No. 1440 Broadway, in the 14th but still is quoted at Delhi and Reitman are 10's.

For the Suburban He are split choices, with D next in favor.

Fort Hunter is quoted Brighton, Hermis and D the shortest; priced here

- Brooklyn Handicap, 10
- 10 Hermis, 6, E. R. 10
- 12 Or Wells, 4, J. A. 1
- 10 Delhi, 4, Jas. R. 10
- 22 Stalwart, 4, B. H. 10
- 22 The Picket, 5, Wald
- 10 Belmore, 4, Aug. B.
- 20 McChesney, 6, E. E.
- 12 Broomstick, 4, S. S.
- 25 Lord of the Vale, 5, C. E.
- 20 First Mason, 5, C. S.
- 20 English Lad, 4, Fred
- 20 Runnels, 6, J. A. D.
- 20 Knight Errant, 4, P. E.
- 40 Leonidas, 4, J. C. Y.
- 20 Joend, 4, J. A. D.
- 20 Artful, 3, H. P. W.
- 20 Tanya, 3, H. P. W.
- 25 Jason, 4, Waldeck St.
- 25 Sandra, 3, H. P. W.
- 20 Wild Mint, 3, Jas. H.
- 20 Rose of Dawn, 3, H. P.
- Others 50 to 100 to 1

- Suburban handicap, 10
- 12 Hermis, 6, E. R. 10
- 12 Or Wells, 4, J. A. 1
- 10 Delhi, 4, Jas. R. 10
- 15 Stalwart, 4, B. H. 10
- 15 The Picket, 5, Wald
- 10 Belmore, 4, Aug. B.
- 20 McChesney, 6, E. E.
- 15 Broomstick, 4, S. S.
- 15 Bryn Mawr, 4, Gou
- 25 Lord of the Vale, 5, C. E.
- 20 Africaner, 5, Sydne
- 25 First Mason, 5, C. S.
- 25 Goldsmith, 6, Sydne
- 20 English Lad, 4, Fred
- 20 Bad News, 5, E. E.
- 20 Runnels, 6, J. A. D.
- 20 Dainty, 3, W. E. J.
- 25 Major Dainty, 6, C. E.
- 20 Dolly Spanker, 4, H. P.
- 25 Alan-a-Dale, 6, T. C.
- 20 Dalry, 4, M. H. T.
- 25 Colonial Girl, 6, C. E.
- 25 Moharib, 4, John W.
- 20 Graziallo, 4, Colum
- 25 Preper, 5, W. B. B.
- 20 Oiseau, 5, J. B. Bra
- 25 Major Dainty, 6, C. E.
- 25 Isabelle, 4, Jas. R.
- 40 Knight Errant, 4, P. E.
- 20 Joend, 4, J. A. D.
- 20 Artful, 3, H. P. W.
- 20 Miss Crawford, 5, W.
- 20 Tanya, 3, H. P. W.
- 20 Jason, 4, Waldeck St.
- 25 Dreamer, 3, H. P. W.
- 40 The Cricket, 6, C. E.
- 20 Sandra, 3, H. P. W.
- 20 Wild Mint, 3, Jas. H.
- 25 Bedouin, 3, E. W. 10
- 25 Rose of Dawn, 3, H. P.
- Others 50 to 150 to 1

- Brighton Handicap, 10
- 12 Hermis, 6, E. R. 10
- 15 Irish Lad, 5, H. B.
- 15 Or Wells, 4, J. A. 1
- 15 Stalwart, 4, E. R. 10
- 15 Delhi, 4, Jas. R. 10
- 20 The Picket, 5, Wald
- 15 Broomstick, 4, S. S.
- 20 Bryn Mawr, 4, Gou
- 20 Africaner, 5, Sydne
- 25 Lord of the Vale, 5, C. E.
- 25 Major Dainty, 6, C. E.
- 40 Fort Hunter, 4, N.
- 20 Runnels, 6, J. A. D.
- 40 Major Dainty, 6, C. E.

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English Newspapers.

"The Newspaper Press Directory" for 1933 states that there are now published in the United Kingdom 2461 newspapers, distributed as follows:

London	436
Provinces	1445-1881
Wales	111
Scotland	261
Ireland	191
Isles	17

Of these there are: 184 daily papers published in England, 7 in Wales, 18 in Scotland, 15 in Ireland and 4 in islands. In 1846 there were published in the United Kingdom 551 journals, and of these fourteen were issued daily.

Price's "Original" Pasteurized Milk AND Cream

is supplied to Toronto's best homes, hotels, cafes and clubs. Its taste will captivate the most particular. Every drop is pasteurized and every bottle is sterilized. Fifteen quarts for one dollar. Phone Main 1139.

HOCKEY FOR YEAR GOOD BY SATURDAY CLOSED IT OUT

Rats Nicely in Marlboros' Class—Had Fair Chance to Land Stanley Cup, But Failed.

Last night closed hockey out for the season, when the Marlboros and Rat Poets clashed on honey-combed ice in Mutual street. The first game proved the westerners very much in our own class. It was anyone's game, and Marlboros' letter knowledge of local surroundings earned them the victory.

The soft ice on Saturday night precluded the possibility of first-class form, when Griffiths and the full Stanley Cup team lined up. The rats were given a hearty reception here, as every one in Toronto had hoped to see them land the Stanley Cup, which they didn't, because Ottawa had the better standing.

CHINESE CYCLE RACERS.

Mr. O'Higgins of the Canada Cycle and Motor Company hands The World a copy of The Straits Settlement Echo containing a report of a bicycle race in which Chinamen were the competitors. The report says:

The cycle handicap race yesterday from Dunbar Hall, near Mr. Quah Beng Ho's plantation, to Bayan Lepas police station and back—a distance of 15 miles—was a huge success in many ways, and will do much to encourage the knights of the wheel among the Chinese community. Beautifully cool weather favored the race, and long before the hour appointed for the race to be started quite a large crowd had collected. Those present included: J. Armstrong of the Chartered Bank—the donor of the first prize (handsome silver cup)—G. A. Hereford, A. G. Stephens, H. H. Asmus, F. Pedler, A. G. G. H. Toft, Lim Eu Toh (president of the Chinese Cycling Club), Khoo San Yee and Lim Seng Hooi. The entrance to Dunbar Hall was gaily decorated with flags and bunting and a stream of banners was hung across the roadway, the decorations being carried out by Mr. Teoh Teen Kok while a refreshment bar erected near the starting post was a welcome acquisition.

At 8 o'clock the first competitor, Khoo Hong Po, started off, 17 others following at regular intervals of five minutes each. This method of running off the race was, of course, the most precautionary that could have been adopted, although naturally it lacked the greater excitement attendant on all the competitors starting off the mark at the same time. The favorite was Khoo Hong Po of the Chinese Cycling Club, who started from scratch, and who had already gained first prizes at the "Relief of Pretoria" sports on the Esplanade and at the last sports inaugurated by the Cycling Club. He accomplished the distance yesterday in 53 minutes 17 2-5 seconds, an average of about 3 minutes 55 2-5 seconds—thus breaking his own record and possibly that of Penang too. The performance is all the more meritorious when it is considered that a fairly strong breeze was blowing over the "track."

The winner, however, proved to be Oon Seow Po of the Chinese Recreation Club, whose handicap of 7 1-2 minutes reduced his actual time to 53 minutes 53 1-5 seconds to 51 minutes 23 1-5 seconds. Yeo Sim Un, Cycling Club, was second, his actual time being 59 minutes 51 1-5 seconds, but, with a handicap of 7 1-2 minutes, this was brought down to 52 minutes 21 1-5 seconds. Low Hoot Kee, also of the Cycling Club, finished third, his actual time being 57 minutes 7 1-5 seconds, his handicap of 4 minutes reducing this to 53 minutes 7 1-5 seconds.

Chua Kee Ee, Ho Oon Tat and Khoo Chin Boo did not complete the distance.

At the conclusion of the race Mr. Eu Toh announced the results, and called upon Mr. Armstrong to present the prizes. This ceremony was performed by Mr. Armstrong in a most graceful manner, the formal handing over of each prize being prefaced by a few well-chosen words of encouragement to the successful wheelers.

Three cheers were called and lustily given for Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Lim Eu Toh and Mr. Low Chew Huat, the donors of the prizes, and the gathering dispersed.

Afterwards the group of competitors, bearing in their midst the trophies of the day, were photographed. Owing to his brother having donated the third prize, Low Hoot Kee gracefully waived his right to it and gave it to Khoo Hong Po as a memento of his beating the record time.

The members and committees of both the Cycling and Recreation Clubs are to be complimented on the success of the race, which, by the way, so inspired Mr. Koh Eng Him that he promised to donate a silver trophy, to be competed for about Christmas. The officials of the race, who were painstaking in their efforts to make the competition such a great success, were: Mr. Lim Eu Toh, judge; handicappers, Messrs. Quah Beng Hoe and Lim Sun Kee, as representing the Cycling Club, and Messrs. Yeo Boon Siew and Gan Teong Talk, as representing the Recreation Club. The time-keepers were: Mr. Yeow Cheow Beng, as representing the Cycling Club, and Mr. Chauh Aik Him, as representing the Recreation Club.

A Word of Approval.

From The Washington Star. "Wiggins tells a great many old stories." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But in his case it's much better than trying to be original."



PIANO OPPORTUNITY

A partial list of used Pianos we are offering at bargain prices. Each instrument put in perfect order and warranted to give thorough satisfaction or sale cancelled:

MAUNDERS—A 6 3-4 octave Upright Piano, by Maunders (London, England), walnut case	\$100
DEBAIN—A 7 octave Upright Piano, by Debain (Paris, France), rosewood case	\$125
NEWCOMBE—7 1-3 octave Cabinet Grand Piano, by Newcombe (Toronto), walnut case	\$200
HAINES BROS.—7 1-3 octave Cabinet Grand Piano, by Haines Bros. (New York), rosewood case	\$240
WILLIAMS—A 7 1-3 octave Square Piano, by Williams (Toronto), rosewood case, carved legs and pedal	\$90
WEBER—A 7 octave Square Piano, by Weber (Kingston), rosewood case, carved legs and pedal	\$100
MASON & RISCH—A 7 1-3 octave Square Piano, by Mason & Risch, very handsome case	\$125

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The Nordheimer Piano and Music Company, Limited,
15 King Street East, TORONTO.

PLUCKED FROM THE BURNING.

Every young girl has her ideal, but she tires of waiting and marries.

If both were procurable, which would a man choose, good looks or money?

"Nothing is so doubtful as uncertainty," mused Tweedledum.

"Except a dead certainty on the stock exchange," hummed Tweedledee.

Some persons grow old gracefully, some disgracefully.

Luck is the bankrupt's explanation of another fellow's success.

As things are, an honest lawyer would be the noblest work of man.

"I don't like to say such long prayers," said the young hopeful; "I want to say nice short ones, like nursej does."

"Who kind does nursej say?" inquired his mother.

"Oh, she just says, 'Oh, Lord, why do I have to get up!'"

I kissed Ethel and Mabel, too. Likewise tasted the lips of Sue; Each one astonished murmured: "Well, I like your cheek! Don't you ever tell!"

When next morning they came my way, Why did each poutingly sneer and say: "Don't speak to us, or brothers we'll bring— Nasty old horrid old Mormon thing."

"Go! you cruel, base deceiver!" sobbed Angelina to Edwin.

"Why, what is the matter, darling?" "Matter, indeed! I have only just

LAST APPEARANCE

THE EMINENT CANADIAN SOPRANO—MISS

HOPE MORGAN

— IN —
Song Recital

Association Hall | April 4th

ASSISTED
HERR HANS DRESSLER
Cellist.

MR. HOWARD BLIGHT,
Baritone.

MRS. BLIGHT,
Accompanist.

Plan opens at Gerhard Heintzman's, 97 Yonge Street, next week.

seen what is engraved in the horrid ring you gave me."

"Yes, dear," taking up the spurned token and reading, "Faithful to the last."

"And you told me I was the first you ever loved," she moaned.

Everyone who called remarked the pretty parlormaid. At last the lady of the house noticed it—and her better half. He had finished his coffee, which the pretty parlormaid had served to him, and all smiles, entered the drawing room when his wife approached and they met in the centre, under the electric light.

"Do you recognize this, John?" demanded his plain but faithful spouse.

"No, dear, no. What is it?" "It is the waistband of the new parlormaid, and it bears the imprint of your thumb in five different places."

"Does his wife boss him?" "Rather."

"How do you know?" "Why, he speaks to her as politely as he does to his lady typist."

BOYS.

We would like to make a specialty of training boys for the best stenographic positions. The demand is excessive; the supply limited. If we had fifty graduates we could place them in good situations.

Besides, it is the shortest way to the best positions in business. New term opens April 3rd.

Kennedy Shorthand School
9 Adelaide St. East.
A. M. Kennedy, E. R. Shaw,
Principal. Secretary.

HAMILTON OF BIG

Immense Development
a Rich Agricultural Territory Within This Prosperous

During the last two years the City of Hamilton has been the centre of considerable activity. A large amount of money is being invested in railway projects designed to serve the country within a radius of 40 miles. There are railway propositions on the ordinary Hamiltonian day what particular point was in the air yesterday. To keep pace with the new schemes brought about day. To keep pace with the one must be thoroughly alive.

With Hamilton as the pivot point on the circuit of the wheel, if one territory he will have a territory present appearances will be to the City of Hamilton within years. Trade gravitates to point that has the best facilities. Hamilton is ready every direction for the trade agricultural and fruit districts within a radius of 40 or 50 miles in order to secure this business inducement is being held out of wealth to invest their

HAMIL

CANADA MID.
WOODSTOCK, ONT.
INGERSOLL, ONT.
LONDON

Showing Electric Rail

railroad enterprises. Hamilton radial system reaching out to various points, short lines capable

THE SIMPLE LIFE

Ways That Are Pleasant That Are Peaceful

It is the simple life that brings serenity of mind and tranquility of soul. Simple hopes and ambitions by the desire to do good to others, simple pleasures, health and drink.

Men die long before the cause they try to crowd to their experiences—they climb and fall too hard. A wise view of the good that a simple diet offers:

"I have been using Grape-Nuts for about six months. I began feeling better, until I acquired sufficient energy for the last three months have depended upon it entirely. I eat nothing else but Grape-Nuts for breakfast and I believe I could eat other food, but I am satisfied with my Grape-Nuts and feel much more strength to do work."

"When I began the use of Grape-Nuts I was thin and weak, my nerves were all shot, and I was not able to do any work. I weighed only 108 pounds, but I ate Grape-Nuts and in a few days I had gained 15 pounds. My condition improved after I began to eat Grape-Nuts for breakfast. I consider Grape-Nuts the best food on the market, and shall use it to meats and white bread as given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

There's a reason. Look in each package for the "The Road to Wellville."

HAMILTON TO BE CENTRE OF BIG RAILWAY SYSTEM

Immense Development in Progress Which Will Draw the Trade of a Rich Agricultural and Fruit Section to the Ambitious City—Territory Within Radius of Forty Miles to Be Tributary to This Prosperous and Expanding Hub of the Electric Belt.

During the last two or three years the City of Hamilton has been the centre of considerable activity by reason of the large amount of capital that is being invested in railway enterprises designed to serve the country within a radius of 40 miles. There are so many railway propositions on the tapis that the ordinary Hamiltonian forgets today what particular point of development was in the air yesterday. There are new schemes bruited almost every day. To keep pace with the situation one must be thoroly alive.

With Hamilton as the hub and Toronto a point on the circumference of the wheel, if one transcribes a circle he will have a territory that from present appearances will be tributary to the City of Hamilton within a few years. Trade gravitates towards the point that has the best transportation facilities. Hamilton is reaching out in every direction for the trade of the rich agricultural and fruit districts lying within a radius of 40 or 50 miles, and in order to secure this business every inducement is being held out to men of wealth to invest their money in

and development. The "going" roads are:

Going Concerns.
Hamilton, Grimsby and Beamsville, supposed to be owned by the Grand Trunk Railway, or Mackenzie and Mann, about 27 miles long, extending from the centre of the City of Hamilton thru Stoney Creek, Winona, Grimsby, Beamsville to Vineland. Vineland is a point about eight miles from St. Catharines, but to reach St. Catharines will require two or three very heavy and expensive bridges. The ravines to be spanned have so far proved an insurmountable difficulty.

The Hamilton Radial Railway, owned by the Cataract Power Company. This road runs from the centre of the city across the beach to Burlington. At the present time the company is carrying out an extension thru to Oakville, which will make a total run of 20 miles from Hamilton. The present terminus is at Burlington.

The Hamilton and Dundas line.

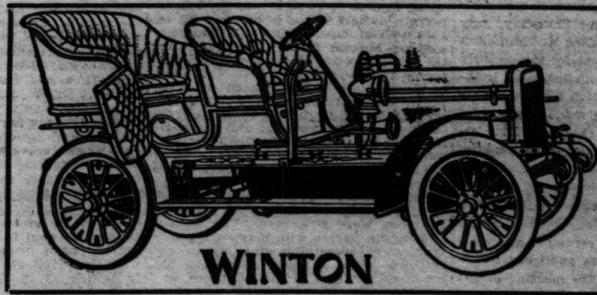
Partly Constructed.
In addition to these there are several roads that are reasonably certain of being within the city in a year or two. The Toronto and Hamilton Power Company is building a line from Toronto to Niagara Falls, crossing Burlington Beach. In order to reach the centre of the city a spur will have to be run up. Likewise the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto railway which

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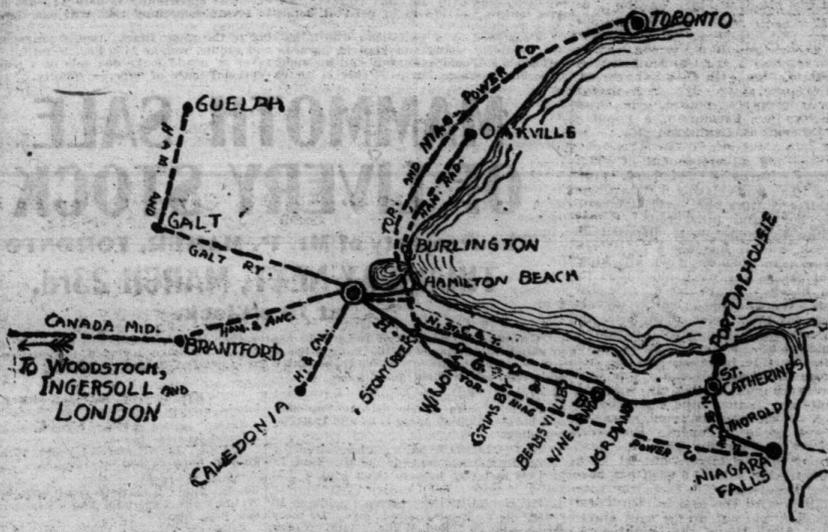


WINTON

WINTON, OLDSMOBILE, ROYAL TOURIST, RAMBLER, QUEEN.

DEMONSTRATIONS FREELY GIVEN TO THOSE INTERESTED. AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

HAMILTON'S RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.



Showing Electric Railways Radiating from Hamilton to Toronto, Lond n, Guelph, Ga, Woodstock, St. Catharines, Caledonia and Niagara Falls.

railroad enterprises. Hamilton has a radial system reaching out in three directions, short lines capable of extension

is also controlled by the Toronto and Niagara Power Company, or the Nicholls syndicate, proposes to extend west from St. Catharines traversing the rich fruit district lying under the mountain and making a junction with the Toronto and Niagara Power Co.'s line near Burlington Beach. The scheme is in embryo, but it is understood that a big effort will be made to bring these roads within the city. The Toronto and Niagara Power Company's line will be parallel with the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto line from Hamilton to the Falls, but will serve the district west of the Niagara district towards Hamilton. The policy of the City of Hamilton is to bring right in to the individual railway corporations which own charters covering the district. The above lines are in operation or partly constructed, and the dream of Hamilton of being the trade centre of the district west of Toronto as far as Guelph and Brantford, and reaching down into the Niagara district towards Niagara Falls is likely to be realized in the near future. There are, however, several other roads on paper which will have Hamilton as a centre and which will assist in her development as a commercial centre.

next. This gives very little opportunity for trading in the charter, and if Mr. Haines is not financially backed, the

enterprise will probably drop thru. If a fair start is made before Dec. 20 next it will be an easy matter to secure an extension of time.

This enterprise appears to be a sort of a double-barrelled arrangement, and includes the construction of a second railway from Hamilton to Galt and thence to Guelph.

George Lynch-Staunton, acting for Main and Hess-street residents, has written to Hamilton City Council, objecting to certain features of the Hamilton and Galt bylaw, and he refers to the popular belief that some big railway corporation is behind all these little promoting companies. He says: "It is believed now that the Hamilton, Grimsby and Beamsville Railway belongs to one of the great railway corporations, and it certainly looks as if the Hamilton and Galt Railway is being brought into this scheme with the expectation of transferring the whole undertaking to one of these railway companies."

The Hamilton and Galt is a steam railway company with power to operate between Hamilton and Galt, and is incorporated by the Dominion parliament, and it is particularly provided in its charter that it may sell out all its property rights, privileges and franchise to either the Grand Trunk Railway Company or the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

The Hamilton and Caledonia is another railway project which reaches into Saltfleet Township. This road will serve a fine agricultural community, which has at the present time no railway facilities.

"Pirate" Road After Charter.

Another big project that will assist in the development of the Hamilton district is the Canada-Middlesex Company. This company is asking for a royal charter, giving it power to buy up nearly all the railway lines in this part of Canada, the particular lines being mentioned in the bill. The project means the construction of a railway

from the County of Middlesex thru Ingersoll and Woodstock to Brantford. This would bring the western line in conjunction with the Hamilton, Ancaster and Brantford Railway, and give thru connection with Hamilton, Toronto and Niagara Falls.

Build up St. Kitts.

One perplexing feature of the situation, so far as the "build up Hamilton" feature is concerned, is the statement of Frederic Nicholls to the St. Catharines City Council last week. Mr. Nicholls said the company considered the development of St. Catharines an excellent business proposition, and intended to make St. Catharines the "only" large point on its line between Toronto and Buffalo. The company is interested in developing the Niagara Peninsula by building railways and by so doing to create a market for its power. Mr. Nicholls is reported to have told the St. Catharines council, "We would come along thru Hamilton Beach, which would make St. Catharines 12 or 15 miles nearer Toronto by rail than you are to-day, and we would build a spur line from Stoney Creek into Hamilton. If Hamilton opposes us in our application for extension of time, the responsibility rests with her, and she must take the consequences. If the bill doesn't go thru, we will drop the western extension. We have our own main line anyway."

This is all right from the St. Catharines view point, but the proposition is bound to give some misgivings in the Ambitious City, which objects to being placed or a spur line. Mr. Nicholls' idea informed the St. Catharines people that the company would divert its main line thru St. Catharines.

Mr. Nicholls informed a deputation about March 1 that his company proposed to extend to Toronto immediately, that the shortest route across Burlington Beach, with a spur line from Stoney Creek to Hamilton, would be selected.

Continued on Page 15.

ANNO OPPORTUNITY

- is: of used Pianos we are offer- in prices.
- ument put in perfect order and give thorough satisfaction or d:
- 6 3-4 octave Upright Unders (London, England), \$100
- octave Upright Piano, by (France), rosewood case, \$125
- 7 1-3 octave Cabinet Grand wcombe (Toronto), walnut \$200
- 5-7 1-3 octave Cabinet by Haines Bros. (New od case \$240
- 7 1-3 octave Square Piano, (Toronto), rosewood case, id pedal \$90
- octave Square Piano, by (ton), rosewood case, carved \$100
- CH-A 7 1-3 octave Square son & Risch, very hand- \$125

Monthly Payments Can Be Arranged to Suit Customers.

Reidheimer and Music Co., Limited.

15 King Street East, TORONTO.

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HOPE MORGAN

— IN —

Song Recital

Association Hall | April 4th

ASSISTED

HERR HANS DRESSLER Cellist.

MR. HOWARD BLIGHT, Baritone.

MRS. BLIGHT, Accompanist.

Plan opens at Gerhard Heintzman's, 97 Yonge Street, next week.

seen what is engraved in the horrid ring you gave me."

"Yes, dear," taking up the spurned token and reading, "Faithful to the last."

"And you told me I was the first you ever loved," she moaned.

Everyone who called remarked the pretty parlormaid. At last the lady of the house noticed it—and her better half. He had finished his coffee, which the pretty parlormaid had served to him, and, all smiles, entered the drawing room when his wife approached and they met in the centre, under the electric light.

"Do you recognize this, John?" demanded his plain but faithful spouse.

"No, dear, no. What is it?"

"It is the waistband of the new parlormaid, and it bears the imprint of your thumb in five different places."

"Does his wife boss him?"

"Rather."

"How do you know?"

"Why, he speaks to her as politely as he does to his lady typist."

THE SIMPLE LIFE

Ways That Are Pleasant and Paths That Are Peace.

It is the simple life that gives length of days, serenity of mind and body and tranquillity of soul.

Simple hopes and ambitions, bounded by the desire to do good to one's neighbors, simple pleasures, habits, food and drink.

Men die long before their time because they try to crowd too much into their experiences—they climb too high and fall too hard. A wise woman writes of the good that a simple diet has done her.

"I have been using Grape-Nuts for about six months. I began rather sparingly, until I acquired such a liking for it that for the last three months I have depended upon it entirely for my diet, eating nothing else whatever but Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I believe I could eat it for dinner with fruit and be satisfied without other food, and feel much better and have more strength to do my household work."

"When I began the use of Grape-Nuts I was thin and weak, my muscles were so soft that I was not able to do any work, I weighed only 108 pounds. Nothing that I ate did me any good. I was going down hill rapidly, was nervous and miserable, with no ambition for anything. My condition improved rapidly after I began to eat Grape-Nuts food. It made me feel like a new woman; my muscles got solid, my figure rounded out, my weight increased to 126 pounds in a few weeks, my nerves grew steady and my mind better and clearer. My friends tell me they haven't seen me look so well for years."

"I consider Grape-Nuts the best food on the market, and shall never go back to meats and white bread again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look a reason. Look in each pkg. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Ligozone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Ligozone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-sized bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a tonic it is. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do. This offer itself should convince you that Ligozone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Ligozone.

We Paid \$100,000

For the American rights to Ligozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Ligozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Ligozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor not made by its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1000 for a disease

germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Ligozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Ligozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Ligozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

- Asthma
- Abscess—Anemia
- Bronchitis
- Blood Poison
- Bright's Disease
- Bowel Troubles
- Coughs—Colds
- Consumption
- Colic—Croup
- Constipation
- Cataract—Cancer
- Dysentery—Diarrhea
- Dandruff—Dropsy
- Dyspepsia
- Eczema—Erysipelas
- Fever—Gall Stones
- Hay Fever—Influenza
- Kidney Diseases
- La Grippe
- Leucorrhoea
- Liver Troubles
- Malaria—Neuralgia
- Many Heart Troubles
- Piles—Pneumonia
- Pleurisy—Quinsy
- Rheumatism
- Scrofula—Syphilis
- Skin Diseases
- Stomach Troubles
- Throat Troubles
- Tuberculosis
- Tumors—Ulcers

Cough—Croup

Gonorrhoea—Gleet

Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrhs—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Ligozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c Bottle Free

If you need Ligozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-sized bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Ligozone costs 50c and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Ligozone Company, 458-464 Wabash-avenue, Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Ligozone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it.

.....

D 359 Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Ligozone will be gladly supplied for a test.



TOPICS OF THE TURF

C. W. P., Calgary.—On July 1, J. E. Reid entered the horse Dan Patchen for the 2.40 trot or pace which was scheduled to take place on Thursday, July 7. His letter was mailed at Edmonton on July 2 and received by me on July 5. On July 4 Mr. Reid mailed me a withdrawal, a copy of which I herewith attach. On Dec. 14 he made application to me for refund for the sum of \$20 entry fee, which he paid when making his entry. I enclose herewith the application which I received from Mr. Reid and on the back of same you will find the rules governing our races. Is Mr. Reid entitled to the refund? Answer—No. According to the published conditions the entries for the meeting closed July 2 and the entry sent appears to have been made in accordance with the published conditions, as it is postmarked that day. As soon as the entries closed the nominee was liable for entrance, and the fact of the horse being injured at Edmonton does not relieve him from the same unless the association wishes to cancel it.

What with speeding and open-air horse parade meetings and other things I have not had much time to analyze the full program for the spring races put out by the Ontario Jockey Club during the week. It only required a glance, however, to note that the club, in spite of a ripple on the waters, had continued its march of progress. Last year it established itself firmly in the front rank of racing associations by decreeing that all entrance fees should be added to the purses, and by several increases to both purses and stakes. This year it has not stopped at a liberal addition to the King's Plate and a continuance of the policy of adding entrance fees to the winner's money, but has increased in value 11 of the principal races, all of which with three others are set to close with Secretary Fraser on April 22, as follows:

- For two-year-olds—Victoria Stakes, \$1000 added; Tyro Stakes, selling, \$1000 added, increase \$200; Coronation Stakes, \$700 added, increase \$50.
 - For three-year-olds—Woodstock Plate, \$1500 added, increase \$300.
 - For three-year-olds and upward—Toronto Cup, \$2000 added, increase \$500; King Edward Hotel Gold Cup (a Challenge Cup, value \$1500), \$1200 added, increase \$300; Waterloo Handicap, \$1200 added, increase \$200; Minto Stakes, selling, \$1000 added, increase \$200; Dominion Handicap, \$800 added, increase \$50; Ontario Purse, \$600 added; The Seagram Cup (a Challenge Cup, value \$1000), \$600 added, increase \$100; Liverpool Cup (a Challenge Cup), \$500 added, increase \$100.
 - Steeplechases—Woodbine Steeplechase, \$1000 added, increase \$200; Street Railway Steeplechase, \$1000 added.
- The sums that will be given each day are as follows:
- First day, Saturday, May 20.....\$5400
 - Second day, Monday, May 22..... 3200
 - Third day, Tuesday, May 23..... 3200
 - Fourth day, Wednesday, May 24..... 3200
 - Fifth day, Thursday, May 25..... 3200
 - Sixth day, Friday, May 26..... 3200
 - Seventh day, Saturday, May 27..... 4030
 - Eighth day, Tuesday, May 29..... 3700
 - Ninth day, Wednesday, May 31..... 5100
 - Tenth day, Thursday, June 1..... 3800
 - Eleventh day, Friday, June 2..... 2500
 - Thirteenth day, Saturday, June 3..... 4900

Total, with plate\$50,300
Add for entrance fees..... 1500

A grand total of practically \$55,000 for thirteen days' racing, or more than was given in all Canada combined for running events only a few short years ago! The principal events are set down for decision as follows:

- First day, Saturday, May 20—The King's Plate, Minto Stakes.
- Second day, Monday, May 22—Queen's Hotel Cup.
- Third day, Tuesday, May 23—Coronation Stakes, Breeders' Stake.
- Fourth day, Wednesday, May 24—Toronto Cup, Victoria Stakes, Woodbine Steeplechase.
- Fifth day, Thursday, May 25—Maple Leaf Stakes, Heiter Skelter Steeplechase, Leamington Handicap.
- Sixth day, Friday, May 26—Alexandra Purse, Liverpool Cup.
- Seventh day, Saturday, May 27—Tally Ho Steeplechase, Woodstock Plate, Valley Farm Handicap.
- Eighth day, Monday, May 29—Seagram Cup, Scarborough Steeplechase.
- Ninth day, Tuesday, May 30—Ontario Purse, Lion Heart Steeplechase.
- Tenth day, Wednesday, May 31—King Edward Hotel Cup, Stanley Barracks Cup.
- Eleventh day, Thursday, June 1—Stanley Produce Stakes, Newmarket Handicap.
- Thirteenth day, Saturday, June 3—Dominion Handicap, Waterloo Handicap, Street Railway Steeplechase.

Indications pointing to the most successful horse show in the Armories the last week of April continue to increase. Not only has Secretary Wade received 25 per cent. more applications for prize lists than in any previous year but more special prizes and of greater value than usual are offered. George Pepper, Crow & Murray and all the principal dealers claim to have larger and better strings on hand than ever. They also give promise of the

keenest possible rivalry. Mr. Pepper has some 50 horses to choose from; Crow & Murray have more than two score, and so it is right along. Among private owners there is quite a bit of gossip about superiority, and if you keep a sharp lookout from time to time on the streets you will see some carriage teams and some singles that New York or London would have hard work to beat. You will also observe much new and glittering harness and a coat on the horses that speaks of extra grooming and great painstaking. Hamilton is very fair to be exceptionally strong, while Hook Adam Beck and the Beck propose to be represented by a big string of 15, or 3 each. And the pair are just as keen to beat each other as tho they were strangers. The hunter and saddle classes will, if reports prove true, show something startling in excellence. Half a dozen men have bid me come and look at their hunters, saying that they have something to show me that will open my eyes. I have had the same invitation from various owners of carriage horses and roadsters, so that I feel thoroughly justified in predicting an exceptionally fine show on April 25, 27, 28 and 29.

It certainly seems short-sighted policy on the part of owners of sales rings to give the prices for which at least the best animals sold. They say the dealers complain that farmers put up their prices if this is done, and that they are deprived of a legitimate profit. If the prices are so high that the dealers refuse to make them, then the farmers are entitled to the knowledge. On the other hand, if the auctioneers only know it, publishing the prices, especially if they are good, brings them more business. If they are god prices, sellers will be more anxious to deal with them, and dealers can always offer to sell on commission, if they consider original owners are excessive in their demands. Were I a breeder, they would make me clap on exaggerated values. It is easy to explain that the high-price ones are of exceptional quality, which indeed they always are, but dealers must think farmers are arrant fools if they think they can be hoodwinked by a refusal to publish the prices. As I have said, it is more likely to think they are better than they are. The open door is far better evidence of honesty and fairness than the seven seals.

The opening of the Canadian Horse Exchange on Jarvis-street on Thursday was most auspicious. Mr. McMillan of Selton, Ont., had an extra good lot of carriage, combination and saddle horses on sale, and under the somewhat strident but sensitive tones of Thomas Ingram and the persuasive tones of the voice of Manager H. E. R. Stock they sold fairly well, in one or two cases, in fact, extremely well. Of course, there were a few went below their value, but that kind of thing happens at every sale. The heavy horses dwelt a bit, but, altogether, as I have said, the inaugural sale was most auspicious and promising for future success. The ring was thronged all day by an interested crowd, despite the dampness and chilliness in the atmosphere. The next sale takes place to-morrow, when another choice mixed lot of 60 will be on offer, and from this out sales will take place every Monday and Thursday, starting at 11 a.m. A good lot of stallions for private sale and on commission. In the near future development of the premises, and present facilities, altho they are now about as good and up-to-date as money can make them and spacious space will allow.

There was a splendid turnout at the meeting of the Open-Air Horse Parade Association in the King Edward Hotel on Friday night. The prize list was entirely come over, and several classes added thereto. Last year the roadster classes were open to both trotters and pacers. This year there will be two classes for each. A class for lady drivers was also added as well as another for horses owned by members of the learned professions—doctors, veterinary surgeons, lawyers and clergymen. The old horse class was retained, and the two classes for delivery and transportation pairs were added, and that for harness, furriers and furriers were also added. After the prize list had been disposed of, Dr. W. A. Young, in a particularly happy manner, in which he dwelt with exceptionally good taste on the work done by the president, Noel Marshall, presented that gentleman with a beautiful gold medal, as a token of appreciation and esteem from the association. Mr. Marshall, who was evidently closely touched, and spoke with much feeling, thanked the doctor and the association in equally felicitous terms, in which he endeavored to attribute to others a large share of the success of the show. The large gathering, however, by hearty and long-continued applause showed where they felt credit was chiefly and mainly due, altho, without a doubt, the treasurer, Dr. Young, the secretary, H. Gerald Wade and the superintendent, George Swift, and others rendered unselfish and invaluable aid, a fact which, as I have said, Mr. Marshall earnestly and modestly acknowledged. Altogether it was a happy and most promising gathering, the very large majority of the gentlemen mentioned in my last paragraph, as well as others, being in attendance.

It looks as if Alderman McBride was coming in for his reward, and that the city council were really going to let him have his speedy way alongside the Don. The board of works have decid-

ed in his favor, being influenced, doubtless, by the large and powerful deputations that waited on them on Friday afternoon. And therein lies rather a joke. The chairman of the adjourned meeting on the previous night, in true evangelical style, insisted upon everybody standing up and pledging himself to be present at the interview with the board of works. At first, when he asked for volunteers only a few stood up. He showed how 200 were present at the first meeting and only 50 at that. He then suggested in like proportion, the seven or eight that had stood up would dwindle to three or four. He insisted that the whole fifty should rally round the worthy alderman for Ward 3. They all stood up and to a man were present on Friday afternoon, but the chairman was absent! However, the proposition went thru and that was all that was needed. Dr. W. A. Young, who reported on the bridge path, came nearer home in asking for a course up Queen's avenue and around the C. R. in the park, and the committee could hardly do anything else than refer the matter to the engineer to report upon, which was done. It is hardly to be doubted that the application will be successful, if not in its entirety, at any rate in a substantial and fairly satisfactory way, for the path proposed would interfere with the privileges of one, while greatly adding to the attractiveness of the park for the public as well as for equestrians.

The World has previously referred to the excellence of the new illustrated magazine, *Bit and Spur*. It is most beautifully illustrated and capably edited, and at a dollar a year is a veritable marvel of cheapness. It has, so far as I have seen, all other horse publications, outside those devoted to racing, beaten to a standstill. H. Gerald Wade, parliament buildings, has been appointed Canadian representative and correspondent, and has received many subscriptions.

The secretaries of all American racetracks have been notified by a widely-known Chicago and New York detective agency that the four-year-old bay gelding Freckman, by Sir Walter—Londra, was stolen some two weeks ago from the stable of his owner at Los Angeles, and that the agency is informed that plans to "ring" the horse are being laid by the thieves. Freckman made his last start as the property of R. H. Dunn at Oakland on Feb. 13. Freckman was originally owned by J. J. Millam & Co. As a yearling he was highly prized and much was expected of him. He failed, however, to show stake class. He is a useful player if properly placed. He was named for Ben Freckman, a popular deputy sheriff at Lexington, Ky.

Note the big advertisement of The Repository, Burns & Sheppard, proprietors. There never was a time when this half-century-old establishment was so busy and prosperous. Something like 350 horses were disposed of last week, and it has come to be regarded as poor business when anything short of 300 for the week has failed to change hands. At Friday's sale 125 were on offer, and the prices forthcoming were good for most of the lots, altho in several cases choice stallions were picked up. Prices fluctuate more than the outside imagine, making exact quotations impossible, for one day certain types will be eagerly snapped up, while on another they will be in demand. It all depends upon the taste, fancy and needs of buyers. However, Mr. Burns undoubtedly gets the last dollar out of the buyer, but at that he is invariably satisfied with his bargain, for the description from the racetrack tallies with the article. On Tuesday the firm will put up for sale, starting at 11 a.m., 140 of the right sort, having been specially and carefully selected by such well-known shippers as James Williamson, Exbridge, W. H. Graham, St. Mary's; James McCartney, London; Chas. Williamson, Beaverton; Bert Weese, Lindsay; Geo. Williamson, Barrie, and a number of others. These horses are being laid by the thieves. Freckman made his last start as the property of R. H. Dunn at Oakland on Feb. 13. Freckman was originally owned by J. J. Millam & Co. As a yearling he was highly prized and much was expected of him. He failed, however, to show stake class. He is a useful player if properly placed. He was named for Ben Freckman, a popular deputy sheriff at Lexington, Ky.

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If there is one thing more than another that the proprietors of The Repository pride themselves on it is the civility and efficiency of their officials. O. J. Face, the office manager and accountant, has been in charge of that department for many years, and a more painstaking, courteous and conscientious official it would be impossible to find. Then there is J. Herbert Smith, chief of the extensive carriage and harness department, and brother of the former proprietor, who wears a smile that never comes off, but behind it possesses a genuineness, a knowledge and a willingness to oblige that are of the first-class man of affairs. But from top to bottom all over the entire range of the large and comprehensive establishment, there is manifest the same thoroughness,

THE REPOSITORY
Corner Simcoe and Nelson Streets, Toronto.



Burns & Sheppard, Proprietors
Our stock of Carriages, Harness, Saddles, Brides, Robes, Blankets, Peots, etc., etc., is complete in every department. Inspection invited. We have every stable requisite for private sale.

Auction sales every Tuesday and Friday

AUCTION SALE

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st
At 11 o'clock

140 HORSES

All classes, consisting of
SEVERAL CHOICE MATCHED PAIRS
HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES

A number of very fine
HEAVY DELIVERY HORSES
GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES
DRIVERS AND WORKERS

consigned by the following well-known shippers: James Williamson, Exbridge; W. H. Graham, St. Mary's; James McCartney, London; Chas. Williamson, Beaverton; Bert Weese, Lindsay; Geo. Williamson, Barrie, and a number of others. These horses are an exceptionally fine lot, having been selected by the most competent buyers of the province, especially for this market. An excellent opportunity is here afforded business houses and others in need of horses to secure something that will exactly suit their requirements.

Consigned by a gentleman who is moving to the west: Black mare, 6 years, bred by "Jupiter," sound and kind in harness and saddle, weighs 1150 lbs., beautiful conformation. Would admirably suit an undertaker or would make one side of a pair of very fine carriage horses. This is an exceptional mare of superior quality.

MAMMOTH SALE

OF LIVERY STOCK
The Property of Mr. P. MAHER, TORONTO
THURSDAY NEXT, MARCH 23rd.
at 10 o'clock.

Owing to the decision of Judge Winchester that Mr. P. Maher will not be allowed to stand his carriages at the King Edward Hotel, we have received instructions to positively sell without reserve.

- 40 HORSES, including a number of matched carriage pairs, single drivers, combination horses, high stepping cobs and trotters, including:
 - "RAY CLOUD," bay gelding, sired by "Gold Dust," 6 years, 16 hands, kind in harness and city broken. Can beat a 2.50 gait.
 - "DICK TURPIN," brown gelding, 10 years, 15.5 hands, sired by "Dictator Wilks," he by "Red Wilks," dam "Nancy Wilks," with a mark of 2.34 as a trotter, sired by "Capt. Walker." "Dick Turpin" has a mark of 2.09 1/2, is in good racing form to-day and an extra fine road horse.
 - "BLUE BELLS," roan mare, 5 years, 16 hands, sired by "Spinks," an exceptionally fine mare and can road along fast. Guaranteed to show a mile in 2.50 or no sale.
 - "MAJORITY WILKS AND HAZEL WILKS," pair bay mares, 5 years, 15.5 hands, kind in harness, single or double, both are sired by "Oliver Wilks," and cut step high and fast. Although perfectly green, this pair can show a 40 clip to a pole row.
 - "ROSEBUD," chestnut gelding, 4 years, 15.5 hands, kind in harness and saddle, sired by "Lord Rosebury." This is an exceptionally high class, high acting horse and ought to win in any show ring.
 - "TRIMROSE," chestnut mare, 4 years, 15.1 hands, kind in harness and city broken. A beautiful high acting cob; would suit a lady to drive and good enough to win in a show ring.
 - "EASTER LILY," black mare, 5 years, 15.3 hands, kind in harness and a beautiful saddle mare.
 - "WELLINGTON & BLETCHER," pair brown geldings, 4 and 5 years, 15.3 hands, kind in all harness and "Wellington" is a splendid saddle horse.
 - "SILVER PLUME," grey gelding, 5 years, 15.3 hands, kind in harness and city broken. "Silver Plume" is sired by "Pest-master" and is a great road horse.
 - "BEAUTY," dark chestnut gelding, 4 years, kind in harness and city broken.
 - "MIN," bay mare, 5 years, 15.1 hands, kind in harness and city broken.
 - "BROTHER & SISTER," brown gelding, 8 years, and brown mare, 7 years, both 15 hands. These are a good family pair and have been used by a private family for city use.
 - "LIZ," black mare, 5 years, 15.3 hands, kind in harness and city broken, beautiful conformation, would make a nice family driver.
 - "BUCKIE," grey mare, 6 years, 15.3 hands, kind in harness and city broken.
 - "JIM," brown gelding, 7 years, 15 hands. A good harness horse.
 - "HESS," brown mare, 4 years, 16 hands, kind in harness and city broken.
 - "DOC," brown gelding, 6 years, 16 hands, kind in harness and city broken. Would make a splendid doctor's horse. Few can beat him.
 - "EAGLE," grey gelding, rising 5 years, kind in harness.
- Descriptions of the balances of horses will be given at time of sale, which includes a number of other high-class horses.
- 40 CARRIAGES—2 close-quarter tandem, rubber tires; 6 Victorias, rubber tires; 3 broughams, rubber tires; 1 half top carriage, rubber tires; 1 T seat, by Dixon; 1 open Stanhope trap, rubber tires. American make; 1 Tibury buggy, rubber tires, by Dixon; 1 piano box buggy, rubber tires; 2 show cars, rubber tires; 2 extension top carriages, rubber tires; 2 luggies, 2 Gladstones, one with rubber tires, 1 pneumatic tire buggy, 1 Stanhope pony cart.
 - 20 SETS HARNESS—10 sets double brass mounted carriage harness, 15 sets single Victoria and coupe harness, 5 sets light driving harness, 6 saddles, 6 bits.
 - Also robes, rugs, whips, rubber boots, cow-bus, clothing, clipping machines and other articles too numerous to mention. No reserve, everything must be sold.
- Also in conjunction with Mr. Maher's sale we have received instructions to sell, positively without reserve, the entire stable outfit belonging to the estate of the late Mrs. John Riordan, No. 1 Queen's Park, as follows: Pair bays, mare and gelding, kind in all harness; have been in constant use by the family and are in good seasoned condition.
- One St. Bernard dog.
 - One brougham, rubber tires; 1 Victoria, rubber tires; 2 sets silver-mounted double carriage harness; 2 sets silver-mounted single carriage harness; 1 cutter, 1 buggy, bear robes, bells, saddles, bridles, coachman's summer and winter clothing, coachman's furs, stable clock, stove, whips, lace, silencing lamps, clipping machine, stable utensils, etc.
- Sale at 10 o'clock sharp on Thursday, March 23rd, 1905.

MR. H. R. WHITE'S THIRD ANNUAL SALE

SADDLE HORSES, LADIES' SADDLE HORSES, COMBINATION HORSES, HORSES FOR CHILDREN AND POLO PONIES.

Will be held on
FRIDAY, MARCH 31st.
At 8 P. M. Sharp

A full description of each horse on sale will appear in next Saturday's papers, or will be found in the catalogue which is now ready and which will be mailed on application.
BURNS & SHEPPARD, Auctioneers and Proprietors.

SUNDAY
WEEK
COM.
MONDAY
MARCH
MATINEE DAILY
Next Attraction

the same up-to-dateness the citizen proud and the world a consciousness that in our trade Toronto is well up cities on the continent.

The retirement is announced by Barrack G. Thomas, owner of the Dixiana stud, who breeders in Kentucky is well known to Canadians, many have had direct dealing with him as a dealer in the American Turf. Major Thomas is a man in the eighties, but he is not retired on account of health. He was the breeder of Lady Reel, formerly owned by Andrew Smith, and dam of Hamburg, and many other horses he sold the Longfellow Longflight to C. A. B. City, and has had thru his Masetto, and many other horses at some time in this city. At present he is offered by Dr. McBride, sire of 20 and other good ones, 23 of same line as Hemyar and in foal to Goldcrest, other sires of reputation and a large crop of yearlings.

My polo contributor sends me: "Command of the (titled): Having taken a spot to which we intend ball and having fixed our stick, over the produced line and return it over the line of the ball. The taking of the ball in the act of striking and is very easily done. Look at the players have "lazy" eyes attempt to do this, which is a rolling one it is a very difficult matter of the full swing, for we should perhaps begin, and should lift the stick upward, the arm passing. Throw the stick well out doing so, turn around in with the left shoulder slightly front. Do not grip too only when the stick gets to turn should we begin to pull the ball. The right arm comes forward square to the legs and hand grip tightly; is swept away with a stroke. The head of the stick turns the line of direction of the arm is straight, the elbow close to the side, and the wrist turned slightly outward. A good way to prevent from getting rigid is to let the hand entirely round the head of the stick has dead point line behind. Many beginners hit across the ball instead of following the line. If this is done, pony's legs are hit, through well back close to the ball to a spot on the produced reaction of the ball. Do not head of the stick out wide obliged to draw it back line in the attempt to play the required direction. One ball best when it is just as one's leg as leaves room for the ball. The position should not be too close to might roll under the pony, out of reach. The idea of with the thought of getting ball better is wrong, as a dig into the ground behind easily, and bear in mind the of the stick, together with the pony, will drive the ball a considerable distance.

"Position of the ball at hitting": The position should be exactly below the shoulder. If at a fast should be further from the hand draws and cuts as a little in front of the ball to lean a little to the should therefore be a little girls. When both the pony are on the move, one can mistake as to where the when the stick reaches it, not make much difference we can see when we should stroke, and when the ball position to make the stick must always remember

REPOSITORY

and Nelson Streets, Toronto.



W. S. Sheppard, Proprietor

Every Tuesday and Friday

SALE

MARCH 21st

11 o'clock

HORSES

Matched Pairs

Draught Horses

Light Horses

Purpose Horses

Drivers and Workers

Wholesale and Retail

SALE

EVERY STOCK

Mr. P. MAHER, TORONTO

NEXT, MARCH 23rd.

10 o'clock

Wholesale and Retail

STAR THE TIGER LILIES

Presenting Two Musical "Flip-Flaps" Entitled "Chow Chow" AND "A One Night Stand"

The Best Show Ever Organized

SAME MANAGEMENT AS "THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER"

Next Attraction RICE & BARTON'S BIG GAIETY COMPANY

Next Attraction

THOSE PROVIDING THE VAUDEVILLE ARE AS FOLLOWS: JAS. E. COOPER & CO. In a New Sketch. JULES BENNETT Clever Singing Artist. BROWN & ROBINSON Two Talkists. LAYEN & CROSS Exponents of Physical Culture. OLGA ORLOFF And Many Other People Well Known to the Vaudeville Stage.

Next Attraction

the same up-to-dateness that makes the citizen proud and the visitor leave with a consciousness that in one branch of trade Toronto is well up to the first cities on the continent.

The retirement is announced of Major Barrack G. Thomas, owner of the famous Dixiana stud, who of all the breeders in Kentucky is probably best known to Canadians, many of whom have had direct dealing with the remarkable old veteran, who years ago was known as the "Nestor of the American Turf." Major Thomas, who is a man in the eighties, has been compelled to retire on account of falling health. He was the breeder of Domino, Lady Reel, formerly owned by Dr. Andrew Smith, and dam of the mighty Hamburg, and many other cracks. Last year he sold the Longfellow stallion Longlight to C. A. B. Craig of this city, and has had through his hands Imp, Masetto, and many other horses owned at some time in this city and county. At present he is offering for sale Dr. McBride, sire of Leonora, Loring and other good ones, 28 mares of the same line as Hemyar and Hamburg, and in foal to Golderest, Voter and other sires of reputation or promise, and a large crop of yearlings.

My polo contributor sends the following: "Command of the ball" (continued): Having taken a glance at the spot to which we intend hitting the ball and having fixed our eyes on the ball, we draw back the head of the stick, over the produced line of direction and return it over that line when knocking the ball. The taking of the eyes off the ball in the act of striking is fatal, and is very easily done quite unconsciously. Look at the ball. Many players have "lazy" eyes and never attempt to do this, which in a stationary ball is easy enough, but with a rolling one it is a very different thing. The stiffening of the muscles is one of the chief obstacles to free hitting. If the pony is a puller and requires a great deal of holding, it will tend to stiffen the whole body. If the leg grip is tight, it will tend to stiffen the whole body above the waist, and this will to a very great extent interfere with the freedom of shoulder-turning. The gripping of the stick for the backward swing is destructive to free hitting. In the matter of the full swing, forward stroke, we should perhaps begin at the walk and should lift the stick forward and upward, the arm passing the face. Throw the stick well out behind, in doing so, turn around in the saddle with the left shoulder slightly to the front. Do not grip too tightly, and only when the stick gets past the back turn should we begin to put any power into it, and the faster it meets the ball the better. The right shoulder now comes forward square to the front; the legs and hand grip tightly; and the ball is swept away with a straight arm. The head of the stick traveling along the line of direction of the ball. If the arm is straight, the elbow should be close to the side, and the flat of the wrist turned slightly outwards. A good way to prevent the muscles from getting rigid is to avoid closing the hand entirely round the handle till the head of the stick has passed the dead point line behind.

Many beginners hit across the line of the ball instead of following its direction. If this is done, very often the pony's legs are hit. Throw the stick back close to the pony's quarters to a spot on the produced line of direction of the ball. Do not throw the head of the stick out wide and be then obliged to draw it back in a curved line in the attempt to play the ball in the required direction. One can hit the ball best when it is just as close outside one's leg as leaves room for the swinging of the stick. The ball, however, should not be too close to the leg, as it might roll under the pony, and thus be out of reach. The idea of leaning down with the thought of getting under the ball better is wrong, as one is apt to dig into the ground behind. Always hit easily, and bear in mind that the weight of the stick, together with the speed of the pony, will drive the ball a considerable distance.

"Position of the ball at the moment of hitting": The position of the ball should be exactly below the centre of the shoulder. If at a fast gallop the shoulders being further forward than when at easy paces, the ball should be a little in front of the girths. In back hand draws and cuts as one is inclined to lean a little to the rear, the ball should therefore be a little behind our girths. When both the pony and ball are on the move, one can easily make a mistake as to where the ball will be when the stick reaches it, but that does not make much difference as long as we can see when we should make the stroke, and when the ball is in the best position to make the stroke, but we must always remember to ease the

pony's mouth, and to lower the hand well on to the withers.

The London Sporting Times deprecates the decline of the Cleveland Bay, a type that is virtually unknown in Canada at the present day. The Times says: "It is curious how, whilst men are enthusiastically theorizing on horsebreeding and suggesting all kinds of 'made' breeds, they are consistently neglecting a very valuable breed, which is already in existence. I refer to the Cleveland Bay, which has been called with justice 'the foundation of half-bred breeding.' In the middle of last century, before Cleveland farmers began to breed Shire horses and Clydesdales, some of the best hunters and carriage horses in England were bred in Cleveland and were sent into Leicestershire and all over Sir Harry Godricke, on whose hard riding it is needless to enlarge, was wont to say that the best horse he had in his stable was a horse he got from John Maynard of Harsley. The horse was from a Cleveland mare, and Sir Harry Godricke gave Mr. Maynard 400 guineas for him. With a fatal lack of foresight horse-breeders, whilst they have been arguing about theories, have let the foreigners get most of our best Cleveland Bay mares. There are still plenty to make a foundation, but there is no disguising the fact that Cleveland Bay breeders do not receive the encouragement and support they deserve. It is a matter of national importance that the breed should be preserved, but I suppose we shall, as usual, go on grasping at the shadow and neglecting the substance."

Major-General Benson of the horse-purchasing department of the British army and Dr. J. O. Orr, manager of the Industrial Exhibition, are both on the high seas, bound for Canada. They will be here somewhere about the middle of the week. General Benson, whose avanteurism have been at work here for some weeks, it is said, is coming here to spy out the land as a place in which remounts for the imperial army can be purchased. Others have been here on a similar mission, and have not been impressed with what they have seen. I hardly think that General Benson will have a much more satisfactory experience. The British army may, as a contemporary suggests, offer a splendid market for Canadian-bred horses, but practical men I have talked to do not take that view. "It is all rot," one man said, "they won't pay the price that an ordinary screw would fetch in the open market. At every sale in The Repository more is paid for horses below the standard of the British army than the service is willing to offer. If Canadians would breed right they have a better market right at their own doors than the British army affords. Thousands of horses are wanted for the Philippines, and the Washington government are paying 50 per cent. more than the British government are offering and they are not so exacting. The sooner our people give up chasing this remount idea and attend to their own business the better. The ranches of the Northwest afford facilities for remount breeding, but there is the fearful cost of transportation and feed and care en route to be reckoned with. As for Ontario there are not enough horses of any quality here to meet the home demand, let alone any to spare for shipment at British army prices. Another thing that is against us is the sparse use made of the thoroughbred. In the breeding of army horses the use of the thoroughbred is an actual necessity and in demand than they are now we might well despair of being able to supply the British or any other army with even the small number of 500 horses yearly." Another gentleman said: "I see Mr. Spark says that the British government do not offer \$150 each for animals free on shipboard. It would be little enough if they did. Now I figure the type of horse the army needs can hardly be furnished right on the farm for that amount, let alone the payment of transportation to Montreal or Halifax, as the case may be, when you mention shipboard. Five-year-olds are needed and I put it this way: Service of thoroughbred sires, \$15; mare, loss of work and six months' feed and wear about \$20; feed of colt first year, \$20; second, \$30; third, \$30; fourth, \$30. We have here an expenditure of \$145 up to the end of the fourth year and if the horse is kept longer, of course the cost goes up. If the farmer uses the colt at his own work he will bring on windfalls, or otherwise disfigure him. Further he has to be broken and medically treated. All of which means time, trouble and risk. And we are told that 'the British army offers a splendid market for Canadian-bred horses.' You will permit me to say that the splendor exhausts itself in the telling. It is all rot. We are further told that 'while the British army in itself offers an extensive market, it means also that if we meet its standards, we will find the cavalry market of the

world.' Fine and noble writing, but a terrible nightmare. We could breed to the crack of dawn and we could not equal in meeting the necessities of the occasion France, Russia, Germany, Hungary-Austria, or even the United States in breeding military types of horses, mules especially cavalry. We could go a little for mounted infantry and artillery, but precious little at the prices, but for cavalry? I doubt it in a fortnight's travel half a hundred suitable horses could be procured at 50 per cent. over the prices offered by the British government. Cobblers are well advised to stick to their lasts and I should strongly suggest that your literary friars stick to theirs. If anything is to be done in the direction indicated the government must move. Vested interests notwithstanding, they will have to furnish the stallions, for our farm people run so strongly to harness that they will not patronize the thoroughbred to any great extent unless his services are given to them."

In view of the fact that some people are preaching the doctrine that the English horse is declining it is interesting to note the fact that of 17 horses that have won over \$100,000 during their careers on the American turf, 12 are by imported horses and one is out of an imported mare, namely, the brother to Dr. Smith's Kapanaga "colt," Kingston. The 17 are as follows, the figures following the names denoting the number of years the horses were in training: Domino, b h by Himyar—Mannie Gray, 3, \$196,550. Kingston, b h by Spendthrift—Imp. Kapanaga, 7, \$143,865. Sir Walter, b h by Imp. Biddothian—La Scala, 7, \$124,520. Raceland, b g by Imp. Billeto—Calomel, 8, \$122,340. Hanover, ch h by Hindoo—Bourbon Belle, 4, \$121,552. Miss Woodford, br m by Imp. Billeto—Fancy Jane, 5, \$121,278. Salvator, ch h by Imp. Prince Charlie—Salina, 3, \$120,250. Strathmeath, b g by Strathmore—Flower of Meath, 7, \$117,355. Tammany, ch h by Iroquois—Tullahoma, 3, \$117,300. Potomac, ch h by Imp. St. Blaise—Susquehanna, 3, \$117,250. Dobbins, ch h by Imp. Mr. Pickwick—Thora, 2, \$115,678. His Highness, b h by Imp. Ill Used—Africa Queen, 3, \$115,530. Firenze, b m by Imp. Glenis—Florida, 6, \$114,661. Banquet, b g by Imp. Rayon d'Or—Ella T., 6, \$109,055. Tournament, b h by Imp. Sir Modred—Plaything, 4, \$109,007. Africander, b h by Imp. Star Ruby—Africa Queen, 3, \$108,530. Irish Lad, br h by Imp. Candelmas—Arrowgrass, 3, \$108,575. Mr. Barbour, who erected the new sales stable on Jarvis-street in the short space of 6 weeks and in the depth of winter, owns in Billeto, who will probably stand in the district of Barrie this year, where he has already many good colts, a full brother to Raceland. Toronto can thus boast of full brothers of two of the first four on the list.

The horse which is now attracting the attention of the entire Pacific Coast is Dr. Leggo, winner of the Ascot Derby at Los Angeles, and the California Derby at San Francisco, to both of which accomplishments he recently added a mile in 1.39 flat. He is said to be the best three-year-old seen on the Pacific Coast in a decade. He is at home in any kind of company, has a wonderful turn of speed and splendid stamina. The further the distance the better it seems to suit him. Dr. Leggo is a Californian product, being by Puryear D., out of Sevens, by Imp. Watercress. His sire was bought by his present owner, Dan McCarty, at the weeding out sale at Napa Stock Farm for \$75. It has been suggested that on account of the large number of Watercress mares at Rancho del Paso this stallion should

If any readers of these columns wish to subscribe to the funds of the Open Air Horse Parade Association to cover the expenses of the demonstration to be held on Dominion Day any gentleman whose name figures on the following list of directors and honorary directors will be pleased to receive the same: Jess Applethorpe, 59 Yonge-street; George Barron, manager R. Barron, 724-728 Yonge-street; T. Bartram, 509 1-2 Yonge-street; George W. Beardmore, 38 East Front-street; C. Boeckh, 50 York-street; C. A. Burns, "The Repository," corner Simcoe and Nelson-streets; E. T. Campbell, 41 Major-street; R. J. Christie, Christie Biscuit Co.; L. J. Cosgrave, 281-287 Niagara-street; E. W. Cox, 46 West King-street; George T. Davies, Copland Brewery; Robert Davies, 36 Toronto-street; R. W. Davies, Copland Brewery; J. J. Dixon, 46 West King-street; J. W. T. Fairweather, 84-86 Yonge-street; R. J. Fleming, T.S.R.'s Chambers, King and Church-streets; G. V. Foster, 114 Bay-street; H. J. P. Good, 11 Ann-street; Geo. H. Goodrham, president Imperial Turf of Canada, 32 Church-street; Dr. Herbert Hamilton, 329 Church-street; Major C. Harbottle, Confederation Life Building; Thomas Hodgson, V.S., 26 Duchesse-street; W. E. Jifkins, 19 Western Cattle Market; W. H. Knowlton, 43 Victoria-street; Leo Carr, Rice Lewis & Son, 30-34 East King-street; Col. Lester, Stanley Barracks; J. H. Lock, 110 Robert-street; Noel Marshall, Standard Fuel Co., East King-street; W. T. Merry, Methodist Book Room, West Richmond-street; Ald. Samuel McBride, 249 Bathurst-street; John Macdonald, care John Macdonald & Co., East Wellington-street; A. W. McHenry, T.S.R. Chambers, King and Church-streets; W. K. McNaught, American Watch Case Co., West King-street; J. O. Orr, Exhibition Office, East King-street; M. Rawlinson, 610-612 Yonge-street; A. A. Reinhardt, 222 Mark-street; H. M. Robinson, Broad-

Cook's Baths "The Travelers' Home." "Travelers' Home" expresses the comfort and cosiness of Cook's Turkish Baths better than most hotels. When a traveler arrives in town he can bring or send his grip here and obtain a rest hours take his comfortable bed and a good night's sleep for no more than hotel accommodation without the Turkish Bath would cost. Bath, including sleeping accommodation, \$1.00.

COOK'S TURKISH BATHS 202-204 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

prove a valuable addition to Mr. Haggin's big establishment. Dr. Leggo is expected to maintain his class in eastern company during the coming season. Commenting on Dr. Leggo, Ralph H. Tozer in The Breeder and Sportsman (San Francisco) says: "I would not be surprised to see Dr. Leggo surpass Claude as a Derby winner. The strong built little bay colt has already won the Ascot and California Derbies and is entered as I understand it, in all the principal derbies of the country. However he may not have a chance at the American or St. Louis races of that sort this season, as Claude did, on account of the laws which threaten racing in Illinois and Missouri. Dr. Leggo and Claude are much alike in conformation, being on the stocky, bull order that horsemen term 'big-little' and 'all-horse.' Dr. Leggo is the brighter bay of the pair and just about the same height as was Claude at his age—15.1 1/2 hands, the 75.3 at present. Strangely enough, Dr. Leggo is from a Watercress mare (Sevens), and Watercress (16 hands 3/4 inches in height) is one of the largest horses ever seen in California. Dr. Leggo wins nearly all his races alike, lying third or fourth until half a mile from home, running over his field in the next quarter, entering the home stretch slightly in front, and winning going away in a great big gallop. That's the way he won the California and Ascot Derbies and most of his other races heabouts."

It is very much to be feared that the United States agricultural department for all its horse-breeding experiments in Colorado does not pay much more attention to the horse than one other country my readers are aware of. I have before me the monthly statement of publications for February of the department at Washington. There are 65 such publications referring specifically among them to every conceivable department of agriculture except that of the horse. The nearest approach to a distinct reference to the noble animal is a paper on "Articles in Cattle, Horses and Mules." This systematic neglect, which is more common in Canada than even in the United States, is almost enough to make one doubt if the horse has any standing at all in agriculture.

A correspondent in London Field writes: "I have been favored by W. G. Smith of Dunstable with a sketch of a most remarkable colored horse, which has for some time been working in a carrier's cart, passing thru that town. The general color of the animal, according to Mr. Smith's sketch, is a slaty (? mouse) grey, with a faint tinge of bay on the back; the off fore and hind legs are of the same color as the body; the near fore and hind legs are as high as the line of the belly, are bright bay; this color being separated from the slate color of the upper part of the limbs by an irregular narrow band of white. Such a remarkable instance of a symmetrical coloring has never previously come under my notice, either in a horse or in any other animal; and it would be interesting to know if any other such instances are on record."

view-avenue; O B Sheppard, Princess Theatre; Dr. Andrew Smith, Ontario Veterinary College, 46 Temperance-street; A W Smith, 9 Toronto-street; Walter Harland Smith, 160 Jameson-avenue; Wm. Stone, Toronto Lithographing Co., West King-street; A Taylor, 100 Baldwin-street; H C Tomlin, 418 Bathurst-street; Henry Wade, Parliament Buildings; H. Gerald Wade, Parliament Buildings; W. N. Wade, Crown Bank, West King-street; Dr. W. A. Young, 145 College-street. POP.

A Popular New York Hotel. Situated at Broadway and 63rd-street, fronting on Empire-square, and less than 300 feet from the 64th-street entrance to the famous Central Park, the Hotel Empire enjoys one of the most desirable positions in New York City. Within two minutes' walk from the Empire are two stations of the new Subway, and the stations of the 6th and 9th-aven

Must Have a Beginning

Do not postpone the opening of a savings account simply because of the smallness of your first deposit.

Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation

STOCKS LESS BUOYANT AND UNDERTONE EASIER

Recent Occurrences Act Against Price Strengthening at New York—The Local Situation.

The New York market has met several reverses this week without materially demoralizing prices or successfully injuring the undertone of the best grade of securities.

While the rebuke administered to prices by the money markets is essentially the outstanding feature of the week, there were other potent agencies working against price strengthening.

Other incidents such as the annual statement of the U.S. Steel Corp., the trade showing for February and earnings, statement of Atchison and Missouri Pacific have been subservient to the two factors above mentioned.

The annual statement of the U.S. Steel Company was a decidedly bad exhibit. Net earnings for the year 1904 decreased \$2,261,651.

The genuine foundation of values in this market has been clouded by the never failing merger and buying for control speculation.

One of the best reasons perhaps to be assigned for the high prices is the persistent short selling in the market as compared with the moderate amount of outside trading for the long account.

We Recommend This as a Sure Money-Maker

THE CALIFORNIA & NEW YORK OIL CO., CONSOLIDATED

12 per cent. dividends. 1 per cent. paid monthly.

A. L. WISNER & CO., 75-76 Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto

for in and out profitable long trading. The extreme height to which quotations have advanced does not leave a fair speculative buying chance.

The bank statement revealed some of the financial operations of the week, and was highly unfavorable. Available funds for financing operations are narrowed down considerably by the figures presented.

The trading in domestic securities continues on a moderately large scale, and appearances of buoyancy have been frequent in specialties during the week.

It is possible that some short covering may have assisted the rise, but this is not usually a heavy quantity in Canadian markets.

The other issues to show recent advances are Sao Paulo, Richelieu, N.S. Steel, Winnipeg Railway and Northern Navigation.

Dealings in investment shares have not been large of late, but prices are well maintained. The features of the week in this department are Imperial Bank, Canada Permanent and Commerce.

Headline Weekly Market Letter. New York, March 18.—The speculation in the stock market during the past week developed many counter-currents, and price movements were extremely irregular.

From the Cleveland Leader. "There is one good point about alcohol as a medicine," said Old Doc Spriggins.

son why prices should suffer any material setback. From business circles generally the steel and iron trade, the manufacturing industrial, and mercantile and in industrial centres, nothing is heard but of prosperous conditions.

Weekly Bank Statement

Table with columns: New York, March 18. Loans decreased \$3,241,000; deposits decreased \$3,227,700; circulation decreased \$61,000; legal tenders decreased \$1,301,300; specie decreased \$6,129,700; reserve decreased \$7,430,900; reserve required decreased \$3,306,925; surplus decreased \$4,123,973; ex-U.S. deposits decreased \$4,465,273.

Toronto Stocks. Table with columns: Montreal, Ask, Bid, March 17, March 18. Includes stocks like Ontario, Toronto, Commerce, Imperial, Standard, Hamilton, Ottawa, British America, West. Assur., Imperial Life, etc.

Table with columns: Imperial Bank, Traders, British America Assurance, General Electric, Sao Paulo, Winnipeg Railway, etc.

New York Stocks. Table with columns: American Sugar, American Locomotive, Amalgamated Copper, Atchison common, etc.

Table with columns: Ontario, Western, Rock Island, People's Gas, Reading, Southern Railway, etc.

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BUY STOCKS ON THIS REACTION

The bull market is not over. Investors should take advantage of this reaction to buy good stocks. We are strongly advised to purchase Rock Island, Baltimore, Ont. & West., C. & G.W., Kan. & Tex., St. L. & S.S., also People's Gas, Rep. Steel, Ry. Springs and Car. Fdy.

McMillan & Maguire, Limited

S.E. COR. KING AND YONGE. N.Y. Correspondents: Yates & Ritchie, New York.

"INVESTMENTS"

"INVESTMENTS," just published, introduces, in an entirely original manner, new and important methods for the employment of and the means of obtaining capital.

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A SURE AND SAFE WAY

The best and easiest way to save money is to start a savings account. Come here and we'll give you a little savings bank to take home—we keep the key. Begin to-morrow, and remember that we pay 3 per cent. interest on all such deposits.

The Dominion Permanent Loan Co.

DR. DRUMMOND THERE. Whitley, March 18.—(Special.)—Dr. Drummond, author of The Habitant and other French-Canadian poems, entertained a Whitley audience for two hours last night with recitations of his own poems, descriptive of French-Canadian life and character.

More of Them. The Ontario Gazette announces further appointments of license commissioners, leaving now only about 18 constituencies not provided for, including Toronto.

Thrown 50 Yards by Explosion. Newburgh, N. Y., March 18.—Edward Leonard and James Craig, two employees of the Fabrikoid Company near Newburgh, were killed to-day by an explosion of soluble cotton at the mills.

Natives Show Signs of Unrest. Berlin, March 18.—In the Reichstag to-day, Dr. Stuebel, director of the colonial office, during the debate on the colonial budget, said he had received disquieting news from the Cameroons.

A High-Stepping Candidate. B. F. Gregory has bought the highest upper Empress that also has a mark of 2.25. He proposes to show her at the Horse Show for the King Edward Cup, and then to ship her to Paris.

SCHOONER LONG OVER. San Francisco, March 18.—From Unga, Alaska, dated Feb. 18, via Valdez, March 17, states schooner Pearl, which sailed Dec. 7 last for Sanak, Alaska, yet arrived. New lumber wreckage has drifted ashore, and it is thought that the vessel on board, numbering 36 per cent on a rock off Sanak.

New Companies. Provincial charters have been issued to: The McPhee Automobile Co., Limited, \$100,000; Son & Co., Limited, of Toronto; \$50,000; Limited, of Toronto; \$50,000; Woolen Machinery, Limited, license is granted the Carbons Parafin Co. of New York, \$40,000; Pratie Storage and Cartage Co., of Toronto, have surrendered charter.

BRUCHESI IS HOME AFTER LONG TRIP

Archbishop of Montreal Hearty Welcome From and People.

Montreal, March 18.—(Special.)—Grace the Archbishop of Montreal reached home this morning and was greeted by a hearty welcome from his people.

What Surprised Him. "I was taken quite by surprise when we were about a hundred miles from New York to receive a telegram from Montreal. The ship was along at full speed, about 23 hours when the message was received, apparently from somewhere a startling experience. I found a despatch from the palace, the best wishes of the emperor and the pope."

THE CANADIAN NURSES. This month there has been issued number of a quarterly journal above title, which will be devoted to interests of the nursing profession.

HELD UP BY THE FOG. New York, March 18.—In a which hung over the lower bay, it was believed that waiting early to-day for a steamer to depart. Among those probably held up by the fog were American liner St. Louis, Southampton, the French liner from Havre, the White Star doric from Liverpool, the Anco Ethiopia from Glasgow, the men Lloyd's steamer Maine from Hamburg, and the Anconeta of the Atlantic Transit from London.

Aspiring Amateurs. "All the Comforts of Home," the four-act comedy by William Gillette, will be presented by the Toronto Ideal Dramatic Club at Victoria Hall on Thursday evening, March 30. The comedy was first produced at the Boston Museum and is a favorite in Toronto. The club members are sparing no effort to get the best results. A first-class professional orchestra will be a feature.

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Natives Show Signs of Unrest. Berlin, March 18.—In the Reichstag to-day, Dr. Stuebel, director of the colonial office, during the debate on the colonial budget, said he had received disquieting news from the Cameroons. German West Africa, where the natives showed symptoms of unrest, requiring urgently, in the opinion of the governor of the colony, two more companies of troops, which would be sent.

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HAVOC OF RARE DISEASE ALARMS GOTHAM AND PHILA.

Cerebro Spinal Meningitis Attains Proportions of Epidemic—As it is Known in Toronto.

Cerebro-spinal meningitis is spreading death in New York, and Philadelphia at the present time. The record of 87 deaths in seven days is sufficient indication of the havoc that is being wrought by one of the most terrible of all diseases to which the human body is liable. In New York the spread of the disease appears to be pretty well confined to the tenement district and unsanitary conditions are blamed for the outbreak. The health authorities are taking the matter in hand with vigor, and gangs of men are being employed in clearing away accumulated filth from streets and premises. An instance of the way in which the disease strikes is given in the case of one family. One of the four children came home from school and went to bed. Next morning the unconscious child was taken to the hospital. The mother on returning home found her three other children all stricken. The first child and one of the others have since died.

In Philadelphia the situation developed dramatic features last week, when a prominent physician of that city, Dr. A. B. Craig, contracted the disease from a patient. Five of the leading medical men tried to save Dr. Craig's life, but in vain, whereupon each, realising the danger in which he stood, isolated himself, having outside communication by telephone only. In common with other foremost medical men they had to declare themselves totally unable to cope with the disease. So serious has the trouble become in Philadelphia that \$5000 has been voted for a commission to inquire into the causes of the epidemic and try to reach conclusions as to prevention and cure.

Once Known in Toronto. Whether or not Toronto will be visited by the epidemic is uncertain as yet. Four years ago when the disease was rampant in the Yukon, New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, were written, as was also, to some extent, Ontario. The case of a Toronto victim, a young man very well known in church and social circles, excited a great deal of attention among medical men at the time, the symptoms being so unusual as to puzzle the doctors called in. Much comment was heard at the time, and a good deal of conflict of opinion was aroused, tho it was finally understood to be a case of spinal meningitis, a disease so rare as to be little understood.

Chief Coroner Johnson states that an epidemic raged in Canada from 1870 to 1875. The disease was the product of bacteria, and it first had notice drawn to it in 1865, when an outbreak took place in Geneva, followed by one a year later in Massachusetts.

The common symptoms he described as violent headache, chills, pain in the back, while the back of the neck sometimes became stiff. It also frequently caused bodily contortion, the heels sometimes even touching the nape of the neck. It was a disease often hard to distinguish from typhoid fever, typhus and pneumonia, a post mortem being the only absolute test. The disease commonly sprang from unsanitary surroundings and bad ventilation, and made its prey of overworked, badly nourished people.

Strikes Quick. Dr. E. B. Anderson stated that the disease germ, technically known as micrococcus intracellularis, had been discovered by a German bacteriologist, Weichselbaum, in 1887. Unsanitary conditions might predispose to it, but, like influenza, its origin and mode of spread were not easily found out. There had been few cases in Toronto, and he had not known of one for several years. In its most virulent or "lightning" form it sometimes caused death in 24 hours, being comparable in this respect to cholera alone.

The English Chop House—renovated throughout. Rooms 75c and up per day. 30 King West.

Pig Iron Missing. John McCarthy, who claims to live at 75 Duke-street, was arrested Saturday afternoon, charged with stealing a quantity of pig iron from the Sheddin Company.

The English Chop House—renovated throughout. Rooms, 75c and up per day. 30 King West. A series of lectures on women's work will be given in St. James' Cathedral School-house on the Mondays in Lent at 3.45, as follows: March 20, "Settlements," by Miss Bell and Miss Elwood; March 27, "Missions," by Miss Etches; April 3, "Sisterhood," by Sister Dora; April 10, "Deaconesses," by Miss Nafel.

MILLIONAIRES, ART AND AUTOS.

Prof. Fraser Makes a Comparison at Trinity Lenten Lecture.

Prof. W. H. Fraser, at Trinity College on Saturday afternoon, delivered an interesting and entertaining lecture on the artists of Florence, the cradle of the renaissance, dwelling especially upon the life and work of Raphael, whose career was little short of miraculous, and the best illustration of the adage, "Mortal beauty passes, but not art." The hall was crowded to capacity, but hardly one per cent. of the audience was male. The lecture was illustrated by views of famous paintings and scenes from old Italy, which were very clear.

Prof. Fraser referred to the City of Florence as the home of painters, where hundreds of millionaires, instead of vieing with each other in getting the fastest automobile or the fastest private car, were liberal patrons of art. The development of modern art began in 1504, the year that Dante came to Florence, and was finished by the genius of Raphael. The ancient art, which perished at the fall of Rome, was succeeded by a new religious type, which grew up around places of worship in Italy. The two stages of development showed first the old classic types repeated in a degenerate form and the old idea, in the form of mosaics. In these, expression was everything, and no attention was paid to beauty of form. This enslavement of art to type continued until the thirteenth century, when the sculpture of Nicolaus of Pisa represented a radical change. His work, the "Adoration of Christ," recalled the Grecian type, the artist daring to unite its grace and beauty with Christian objects.

There was then no real advance for 100 years, but in the fifteenth century painting got an impulse from sculpture. In accurate depiction of the human form, Masaccio, a marvellous young genius, was the first to depict this, and realism was the keynote of the century. The sequence of the application of expression to the human form was the study of anatomy. Then Raphael appeared. He was born in Urbino, and studied with Ferrigno. After four years' study, he equaled his master. In 1504, he went to Florence, and was shocked at the pronounced naturalism he found there. He studied anatomy and copied the masters' pieces, learning much from the masterpieces of Michael Angelo and Leonardo d'Vinci. In 1508, he was called to Rome by Pope Julius II, and there died at the age of 37 years.

The slides shown included an engraving of the most costly picture in the world, Raphael's "Madonna di San Antonio," for which J. Pierpont Morgan paid \$500,000, and from an engraving of take a slide.

Prof. Young presided, and at the close of the lecture Canon Welch proposed a vote of thanks, which was most heartily endorsed by the audience.

HIS LIFE POLICIES MISSING.

Brother of Thos. McKenzie in City—Carried \$1400 Insurance. David McKenzie, brother of Thomas, who died suddenly on Bay-street, arrived in the city Saturday afternoon. He saw the account of his brother's death in The World. He will take the remains to Nairn for burial Monday morning. Coroner Crawford withdrew the warrant for an inquest.

Deceased had been living at 115 York-street. David says his brother carried two life insurance policies, one for \$1000 and the other for \$400. These policies were not found amongst his effects. He thinks they may have been given to someone for safe-keeping.

WAGNER FOR THE MINERS.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 18.—Hans Wagner, the star of the Pittsburg National League team, is still at his home in Carnegie, and does not know when he will join his companions at Hot Springs. There is a mystery as to Wagner's conduct. He, like all other players in the league, has a good-sized reduction in salary this year, and there seems to be a question whether he will accept the terms offered. It is well known, however, that that offered by Dreyfus. The league president, according to reports from Hot Springs, is very indignant over Wagner's refusal to join the team at the training grounds. Meanwhile Wagner is directing his attention to his business interests at Carnegie.

Go to the Iroquois Cigar Stand for the Daily and Sunday papers—Morning Telegraph or Chicago Form. Joe McLachlan.

In Other Words.

From The Chicago News. "No man," remarked the student of strenuous history, "can accumulate a fortune by working for others."

"In other words," rejoined the Jaycille joshier, "you think the man who remains a hand can never be ahead."

"Is your wife entertaining just now?" asked Snooks of Brown.

"Not very," was the absent-minded reply.

First osculatory microbe: "He's going to propose."

Second ditto: "Yes; here's where we get busy."

Do You Smoke a Pipe? Ever try "Club's Dollar Mixture?" Finest tobacco to smoke in a pipe—has a fine flavor—will positively not burn the tongue. Sold at a popular price—1 lb. tin, \$1; 1/2 lb. tin, 50c; 1/4 lb. tin, 25c. Cash on delivery. 10c. at tobacco stores of From A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King West.

Men who Smoke A. Clubb & Sons, 49 King W. TRADE SUPPLIED.

HOW HAWKEY FOOLED R. O.

Continued From Page 1.

company with Mr. Guess, the liveryman. He did not remember that Shibley told him the boxes were addressed to anyone in particular. He did not know where the boxes came from or any more about them. There was nothing about the boxes which would lead him to think they did not contain literature. He had never told Harpell that the boxes rattled on the drive to Shibley's house. So far, he had directly contradicted the statements of Harpell and Phil Lott.

Did See One of Them.

Ruttan told that one day Shibley had taken him into a room in his house and showed him a bogus ballot box, saying, "Don't you think that's a slick rig?" He (Ruttan) said: "Well, a man would be a fool to try to use a thing like that." That, Ruttan said, was the first he saw or heard of the bogus boxes.

This was on the Saturday before the election. Ruttan related how Harpell came to his house and told him Shibley wanted to see him. He (Ruttan) said he told Harpell he didn't know how he could go, as his wife had a headache. His wife, however, told him to go, and he went.

Again He Denies.

Ruttan then denied that Shibley had said to him: "We must get rid of them." What did happen, Ruttan said, was that Shibley took him into the house and asked him to help get rid of the bogus boxes. Ruttan said Harpell made the remark: "We'll put them where the devil couldn't find them," and not he, Shibley suggested that the boxes should be put into Sydenham Lake. Harpell, Ruttan said, knew from the first that he was to go and help drown the boxes.

Cross-examined by Mr. Helmuth, Ruttan again denied that he had carried the letter from Shibley to Reilly, and when confronted with the proof that he had sworn to having done so at the preliminary investigation, said he swore falsely then. Several other inaccuracies in his evidence to-day were pointed out.

All the evidence for the defence was for the purpose of discrediting Phil Lott and Harpell. At 5 o'clock all the evidence was in, and Mr. Maybee started on his address to the jury. Mr. Maybee's address was a brilliant effort, and lasted over an hour. At its conclusion the court adjourned till 7 o'clock. It is expected that a verdict will be reached to-night.

TWO CHAMPION HITTERS J. J. JEFFRIES AND L. LAJOIE

Atlanta, Ga., March 18.—Lajoie and Jeffries, the two kings of sport, talked yesterday of the land of hits—those that put men to sleep and the kind that wake them up. Jeffries is playing with a show here this week, and he called upon the Cleveland players at noon and was the guest of Manager Lajoie.

"I wanted to meet you," he told the king of swat, "as I have heard nothing but Lajoie wherever I have been."

Jeffries is anxious to umpire one of the games which the Cleveland will play this week, and Lajoie has promised him a chance.

NEW FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

Paris, Ont. March 18.—There is every indication of football booming around this section during the fall. At a well-attended meeting in the parlors of the New Royal, Kitchener's Football Club was organized for the season, the following officers being elected: President—George Lane. Vice-president—W. Vipond. Secretary—W. Morwick. Captain—Mort Hawley. Management committee—James Lane, James Harper and the captain. Representatives to executive—Mort Hawley and George Lane.

It is possible that a league may be formed embracing Princeton, Burford, Blue Lake, Canning, Falkland, St. George and Kitchener's.

The English Chop House—renovated throughout. Rooms, 75c and up per day. 30 King West.

A Royal Saddle Room. The royal saddle room at Sandringham is a veritable sporting museum. In addition to a magnificent assortment of curious saddles from all parts of the world, many of them being elaborate presentation saddles of great value, there are the gold and silver mounted hoofs of favorite racers, more than fifty sets of richly ornamented harness and a valuable collection of sporting pictures. These include paintings of dogs and horses by Turner and Herring, the famous animal painters. Punch and Vanity Fair turg cartoons of his majesty (when Prince of Wales) hang on the walls.

City Dairy BOTTLED MILK vs. BULK MILK

Given a pure water and milk supply, the health of a city is practically insured. Milk that is measured out of a can with a dipper that alternately catches dust on its wet surface, and is rinsed off in the milk, cannot be conducive to health.

City Dairy bottled milk gives each customer a uniform quality of milk, free from disease-laden street dust. 29 pints for \$1.00, 62c per quart.

Phone—City Dairy, North 204.

PRINCESS

Monday -- Tuesday -- Wednesday Matinee Wednesday,

Mar. 20, 21, 22

MR. JOHN G. FISHER

Presents by Special Arrangement with the Augustin Daly Estate

THE HIGHEST PERFECTION ACHIEVED IN MUSICAL COMEDY

SANTOY

WITH JAMES T. POWERS

(IN HIS ORIGINAL ROLE OF L)

Geo. K. Fortescue Margaret McKinney Florence F. Smith John Peachey Nagle Barry Charles Arling Marion Longfellow Fred W. Huntley W. L. Romaine

Grand Chorus of 56 Complete Special Orchestra

\$35,000 worth of picturesque Oriental scenery and costumes imported direct from China.

"There is nothing in a name unless you have an address to go with it."

Princess

THREE NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE March 23, 24, 25

DIFFERENT FROM THE REST

EZRA

KENDALL

IN HIS LATEST SUCCESS THE OKLAHOMA RUSH COMEDY,

Weather Beaten Benson

A MAGNIFICENT LIEBLER & Co. PRODUCTION AND THE BEST SUPPORTING CAST EVER AFFORDED A COMEDY STAR.

SEATS READY MONDAY.

"Love is like liniment—It don't do to use too much at once—just a little at a time and rub it in."

EASY FOR SAM BERGER. San Francisco, March 18.—Wednesday evening's boxing contest between Sam Berger, amateur heavyweight champion of the world, and "Bill" Rickards, the Windy City exponent of the game of b.f., was one of the biggest "fights" ever seen on the coast.

Rickards was a veritable novice. He failed to unwrap knowledge of the first principle of boxing, and before a minute of the first round had been fought he was sent to the land of nod.

Berger is thought to be one of the best men developed on the coast since J. F. F. is was sent east to clean up Robert Fitzsimons. He has defeated all comers here, and was an easy winner in the Olympic bout of boxing, and before a minute of the first round had been fought he was sent to the land of nod.

It was in these contests that he carried undisputed title to the amateur championship.

MONEY TO LOAN

If you want to borrow money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses and wagons, call and see us. We will advance you any amount from \$10 up same day as you apply for it. Money can be used in full at any time, or in 12 or 18 months monthly payments to suit borrower. We have an entirely new plan of lending. Call and get our terms. Phone—Main 425.

D. R. McNAUGHT & CO. LOANS. Room 10, Lawlor Building, 6 KING STREET WEST

The... RUSSIA'S PROSPERITY... What of the night, water of the night? For Russia... For her there is no day... not accept her apparent... than Great Britain would... had the Boers succeeded in... South Africa and driven... troops into the sea. Russia... nation still with mighty re... her peace spreads her cha... Defeat has not yet spell... tory means more than ev... would not alone restore... It would bring rest withi... It would give time and im... reforms which it is impos... lieve that the czar and his... not regard as inevitable... quietness has prevailed fo... now in the interior of Rus... lence has been awed by t... national disaster—by the s... umph of a previously despi... Redvers Buller thought fit... men would be more than... equal the Boers, Lord... under his command five tin... and then the march from... to Pretoria was a checkered... sia has been trying to def... tactful and resourceful ene... in his own country—for t... Chinese of the same color... build and the same race as... ese?—with equal forces na... has suffered what Britain... suffered with all her might... content, or had a-hied, tri... defeat the Boers with ma... Russia has learnt the lesso... bitter and more thoro wa... forces of good Queen Victo... and profited quickly by. T... open to Britain and it is r... not been open to Russia. T... Britain's making; the sea... Russia's undoing. Had Ru... been equal in force and t... admiral equal in skill, tact... to the Japanese, Port Arthu... have fallen and there wou... be any race to Harbin.

March 19 1905

SUCCESS
Monday -- Wednesday
Wednesday,
0, 21, 22
N. G. FISHER

Special Arrangement with the
Daily Estate
PERFECTION ACHIEVED IN
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TOY
WITH
T. POWERS
ORIGINAL ROLE OF LI
Margaret McKinney
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BLER & Co. PRODUCTION
PORTING CAST EVER AF-
TAR.
ADY MONDAY.

it do to use too much at once—just
me and rub it in."

MONEY
TO
LOAN
If you want to borrow
money on household goods
pianos, organs, horses and
wagons, call and see us. We
will advance you any amount
from \$10 up same day as you
apply for it. Money can be
paid in full at any time, or in
six or twelve monthly pay-
ments to suit borrower. We
have an entirely new plan of
lending. Call and get our
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The Toronto Sunday World.

SUNDAY MORNING MARCH 19 1905.—SECOND SECTION, PAGES 17 TO 32

EDITORIAL SECTION

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD
NO. 83 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

A PREMATURE OUT-BREAK

RUSSIA'S PROSPECTS.
What of the night, watchman? What of the night? For Russia all is night. For her there is no day. And she will not accept her apparent fate any more than Great Britain would have done had the Boers succeeded in overrunning South Africa and driven the British troops into the sea. Russia is a mighty nation still with mighty resources. For her peace spreads her charms in vain. Defeat has not yet spelt ruin and victory means more than ever. Victory would not alone restore her prestige; it would bring rest within the realm. It would give time and place for those reforms which it is impossible to believe that the czar and his advisers do not regard as inevitable. Comparative quietness has prevailed for some time now in the interior of Russia. Turbulence has been awed by the weight of national disaster—by the sweeping triumph of a previously despised foe. Sir Redvers Buller thought fifty thousand men would be more than sufficient to quell the Boers. Lord Roberts had under his command five times as many and then the march from Cape Town to Pretoria was a checkered one. Russia has been trying to defeat a wily, tactful and resourceful enemy virtually in his own country—for are not the Chinese of the same color, the same build and the same race as the Japanese?—with equal forces numerically and has succeeded what Britain would have guffered with all her might had she been content, or had she tried, to meet and defeat the Boers with man for man. Russia has learnt the lesson in a more bitter and more thorough way than the forces of good Queen Victoria learnt it, and profited quickly by it. The sea was open to Britain and it is not and has not been open to Russia. The sea was Britain's making; the sea has been Russia's undoing. Had Russia's navy been equal in force and the Russian admiral equal in skill, tact and daring to the Japanese, Port Arthur would not have fallen and there would not now be any race to Harbin.

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been!"

Russia is realizing the truth of Whittier's lines to the full. Even sadder than what might have been with more foresight on the part of the czar's commanders and advisers is the fact that the slaughter must go on—that the Titanic struggle must continue. Russia cannot stop. At home and abroad her reputation is at stake—her standing among the nations. France will no longer court her friendship, Germany will know she is vulnerable and Great Britain will have less fear for India. Even this state of things abroad is as nothing to the state of things at home. To stop the war is to invite bloody revolution—to court and to bring on all the horrors of a civil war. Great Britain in like plight would have rallied all her strength and with gigantic force have crushed her foes. Russia must do the same, or the time will have arrived for the historian to write "The Rise and Fall of the Russian Empire." The great question of the day with the quondam apostle of peace, whom the irony of fate has involved in one of the mightiest struggles the world has ever known, is not actually the mightiest, is, will his people, forgetting for the time their domestic and internal troubles, unite in one tremendous effort to stem the tide of misfortune? This is probably the most that can be done; for the days have gone too strong with the Japs to believe that they can be driven back over the country they have victoriously traversed—back once more beyond Port Arthur and into the sea. On the answer of his people to the pathetic appeal of the czar depends not the night, but the morrow, the future and all time of Russia. Never was a bubble so thoroughly pricked and never was Peter the Great's dream of the march to Constantinople so far from fulfillment.

THE WORLD'S VITAL STATISTICS.
The annual report recently made public by the British registrar-general is



The Quebec Frog pokes his nose into a keen frost, and will probably crawl in again.

full of valuable and instructive information. It is still the generally accepted view that a dwindling birth-rate augurs ill for the future of any country, tho it may be doubted if the political philosophers are by any means as dogmatic in their generalizations as they used to be, and the fact that almost all the countries of the world show a falling birth-rate prevents the drawing of any very safe deduction. Taking the decade from 1893 to 1903 it is found that the birth-rate of the United Kingdom dropped from 29.8 to 27.9, the principal decrease being in England and Wales. In those countries it fell from 30.7 to 28.4, while in Scotland the decrease was only 1.6, and in Ireland there was actually an increase from 23.0 to 23.1. According to the philosophers, therefore, the outlook should be brighter in the distressed country than in any other part of the British Isles. Against these birth figures has to be put the diminishing death-rate, which for the United Kingdom has fallen from 18.0 to 15.8. In other words fewer children may be born, but they have an expectation of longer life, thanks probably principally to the improvements in the science of sanitation, and next to the increased skill of physicians and surgeons. But this is only compensation in part; for, if the well-being of the race is regarded as the chief object to be considered, the adding on of a year or two after three score and ten, or even after the chloroforming age of 60, vide Dr. Osler, is hardly so valuable as the advent of more young citizens. Moreover it is necessary to remember the ever-increasing number of people who live in state or state-supported institutions of one kind and another whose health and comfort are looked after with greater care than is given to more deserving and valuable citizens outside the walls. This decline in the death-rate may thus not be un-

connected with the recent woful increase in pauperism in England, and with a steady and disquieting continuance of the flow of population from country to town.
If the British figures are unsatisfactory those from Australia are frankly disastrous. In New South Wales the birth-rate was 39.0 in 1879; in 1893 it was 33.5; in 1903 it was 25.3. That is to say, in a quarter of a century it has dropped over 30 per cent. Victoria's figures are not quite so bad, but even there the fall is from 31.2 in 1893 to 24.5 in 1903. Queensland and South Australia show similar returns. In Western Australia the decrease is 4 per cent; in Tasmania it is rather more than 5. For new countries—which stand in need of population—these are truly lamentable results, and the case is all the worse in that the exodus from country to town is even more marked than it is in England, Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide and Brisbane contain nearly a quarter of the entire population of their respective colonies. In New Zealand, on the other hand, which, tho belonging to the Southern Hemisphere, is in every respect different from Australia, the decline is less than one per cent. The figures for Canada are not given in the report, nor are those of the United States; but President Roosevelt's Philippic against race suicide proves him to be of the same opinion as Napoleon, who said that the woman who deserved best of the state was she who gave the state most children.
The German Empire as a whole, and Prussia separately, is in much the same case as the United Kingdom. There is a clear decline in Prussia from 37.5 to 34.5, but the birth-rate itself is markedly higher than that of Great Britain. France's decline is 1.7, but the rate itself is only 21.1—decidedly the lowest of all, and little more than half that of

Roumania. Austria shows practically no decline; Italy loses five per cent; Spain, a much poorer country even than Italy, actually has an increase of 5. This is a curious gloss on the oft-quoted remark about the "dying" Latin races; especially as the death-rate in Spain has also dropped from 30.1 to 25. The Scandinavian countries show a fall of 2 per cent in the birth-rate. Russia shows an increase. In 1900 her birth-rate was 49.6, as opposed to 43.2 in 1890. That is twice the rate of France, but her death-rate of 31 is double that of England. Certainly, the happiness of the individual has not increased in Russia during the decade, and to ordinary eyes the well-being of the race—which, we are told, is the sole object with which nature concerns herself—does not seem to have made any perceptible progress. The philosophers, who might be prone to argue that there is only one deduction from Russia's experience, namely, that education has a tendency to destroy the desire for motherhood, will do better to note and quote the case of Japan. There the birth-rate has been steadily increasing for the last quarter of a century, possibly owing in a measure to improved methods of keeping and compiling statistics. Anyway the birth-rate that was 24.4 in 1879 in 1893 was 28.5 and in 1901 was 32.7. The death-rate went down from 22.7 in 1893 to 20.3 in 1901. It is certainly a curious fact that the only two great nations to show an increase in the birth rate are the two which are strenuously engaged in fighting for the mastery in the Far East.
JUDGES AT HORSE SHOWS.
One of the most difficult tasks that fall to the committee of a horse show is the appointment of judges. Hardly a name is mentioned to which some objection is not urged. The judges themselves know that the excellence of a

horse is largely a matter of opinion and that if they do right they must also do wrong, the judgment of their judgment depending greatly upon the point of view. In such circumstance it is not marvelous that gentlemen should frequently be disinclined to fill a position that estranges friends and breeds divisions. Compared with the upright judge at a horse show the square judge of a race has a pleasant outing. He has merely to decide on the issue of a test of skill and ability with a definite result to aid him. The judge at the show on the other hand has to sum up all the points for himself and to decide entirely on his own responsibility. And yet the judge at the races is generously remunerated, while his counterpart in the show ring is doing well if he gets his traveling and living expenses. He is doing better if he gives satisfaction and receives any kind of general praise; in fact, in that case he is entitled to a crown of bays.
The judge at the horse show needs to possess both more knowledge and more experience than the man at the track, who not alone has the result to go by, but can also study and learn by rote certain definite rules set forth for his guidance and from which he is forbidden to depart. What rules can the judge at a horse show go upon beyond those of his own knowledge and begotten of experience? Frequently what to one man seemeth good, to another appears only passable or even objectionable. What wonder then that the owner who perhaps takes the same pride in his horse that he takes in his wife and bairns, or peradventure thinks his animal disparaged by lack of success, should take exception to sundry gentlemen named for judges and should feel that better might be had for the asking? He would not act himself were he bidden, but he roundly abuses the man who in his good nature, or out of a sense of dignity, does so. It is notorious that the bitterest critics are the last to jump into the breach and give others a chance to have a shy at them. They will preach and they will pose, unmindful alike of the evil they are doing in belittling the efforts of more earnest and pluckier men than themselves, but fight shoulder to shoulder with those men they will not and, too frequently, dare not. These people are the greatest detriment to the effort to secure good judges. Dispassionate and kindly-put criticism no real man objects to, but the being held up to scorn and ridicule is something no self-respecting individual will brook, more particularly when the duties of the position he is called upon to fill are altogether gratuitous.
NAVAL AMBITIONS.
It was to be expected that notice would be taken in Germany of the significant vote in the French chamber by an overwhelming majority to increase the navy of France in ratio to German navy expansion. The warning is one which Germans can hardly afford to ignore. They are burdened with the cost of an immense army vital to their protection as an empire bordering on other states, and their emperor has induced them to create a powerful but highly expensive fleet, the necessity of which has seemed dubious to those who reflect that Germany has no colonies of any particular value to protect, and little commerce that requires special safeguard. The action of the Kaiser in endeavoring to make the German Empire a sea power of the first class has produced its natural effect. France is alarmed at the prospect of losing her place on the ocean, and is resolved to spare no sacrifices in order to maintain her naval superiority over Germany. Great Britain has also been forced to adopt measures to keep pace with continental naval ambitions. At the rate things are going it is the power of the purse that must decide the competition; and in this respect thrifty France, with her reserves of money, and wealthy Great Britain seem more advantageously placed than struggling Germany, some of the federated states of which can hardly make both ends meet under their present crushing burdens.

THE WORLD'S SIX GREATEST PICTURES.

"The Virgin of the Crescent Moon," "The Presentation of the Virgin," Raphael's "Transfiguration," "The Woman Taken in Adultery," "The Procession to Calvary" and "The Descent From the Cross."

It would appear that the art experts of all countries are tolerably well agreed that, excepting the paintings on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, by Michael Angelo, which are literally priceless, there are some half-dozen masterpieces which stand alone by their conspicuous indications of sovereign genius and enduring charm.

The Sout Murillo.

In this category must be classed "The Virgin of the Crescent Moon," generally known as the Sout Murillo, in the Louvre; the production of Bartolomeo Estaban Murillo, a poor boy of Seville who became one of the greatest and "the last of the religious painters," at the close of the Renaissance in Europe.

Ultimately the French government in 1832 bought it at the marshal's sale, after the fiercest competition ever known at a picture auction, for £25,000, when it was remarked by experts that no picture in existence was worth that sum.

The Divine Titian.

The foremost painter of the Venetian school, Titian "Il divino Tiziano" (the divine Titian) has given to the world in "The Presentation of the Virgin," hung in Venice, one of its superb art creations. Similar to his wonderful life of religious pictures, it is on a magnificent scale, and over it rests the splendor of color that was the pride of Venetian art.

Raphael's "Transfiguration" at Rome has world-wide renown. The painting, originally ordered as an altar piece for the church at Narbonne, was, on its completion, considered too precious to be sent out of Rome, and Cardinal de Medicis bequeathed it to the monks of San Pietro in Montorio, above whose altar it remained till Napoleon stole it for France.

The picture is large, and divided into two sections, the lower representing the failure of the disciples to heal the demoniac boy, the upper part containing the Transfiguration—two distinct and almost contemporary events. The demoniac boy, around whom are 9 of the disciples, is an epitome of human suffering, and one of the few instances where the beauty-loving Raphael introduced a repulsive figure.

Goethe has with profound discernment eulogized Raphael's work wherein the Saviour's serenity and grandeur are a distinct expression of His divine power. The supernatural brightness that came upon Him as he prayed still suffuses the air, rests on the two who represent the law and the prophets, and touches the three disciples, wakened and dazed by the heavenly splendor.

From the easel of the gifted Dutchman, Rembrandt, comes another of the first six pictures of the world, viz., "The Woman Taken in Adultery," deposited

in the National Gallery. Among the "stars of painting" Rembrandt is the solitary master of the brush and palette who belongs to Teutonic blood and faith. So varied, however, is the range of his subject that it is difficult to assign his particular place in art schools.

His graphic and vigorous delineation of the woman taken in adultery lays emphasis upon his mode of treating sacred themes. Here, as elsewhere, he does not seek to give dignity by a fictitious magnificence, or by elevating personages above their social rank, but by inspiring respect for them, and interest in them, as they were. Realistic as the "Adultery" may appear to some spectators, Rembrandt's artistic facility of idealization nevertheless acted in its own way by giving it a combined solemnity and sublimity.

The Gem of the Prado.

Spain's celebrated picture gallery, one of the finest in Europe, founded by Charles XII, and situated in the Prado, Madrid, contains in addition to the works of the Spanish masters, the "chef d'oeuvres" of the Italian and Dutch artists. Here may be seen Raphael's "Procession to Calvary," one of his noblest works, and probably among his closing labors. The pathos of the subject is relieved by wonderfulness of arrangement and coloring. It were impossible to analyze the magnetism of a work in which Raphael's masterliness of composition is so great and his central figure so majestic.

The Antwerp Cathedral Rubens.

Undoubtedly the most distinguished of the Flemish artists, Peter Paul Rubens, has won "immortality" pre-eminently by "The Descent from the Cross," in Antwerp Cathedral. Half a century had passed since weeping Rome laid the young Raphael in the Pantheon, a dozen years since the solitary Michael Angelo closed his aged eyes, and only a twelvemonth previously the brush dropped from the plague-stricken hand of Titian, when Rubens was born in 1577, at Siegen, in Westphalia.

The wonderful fertility of ideas, the boldness of execution, keen grasp of life about him, and the magnificence of color, the outcome of his peculiar genius, were severally revealed in "The Descent from the Cross," in full strength. Begun in 1611 and completed in 1614, it usually ranked as his masterpiece. It is the glory of Antwerp Cathedral, and worthy of the lovely architectural structure in which it is enshrined.

Raphael's Masterpiece.

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There is a sand gallop of a mile and a furlong in length, which is of inestimable value in winter, as the horses can be kept fully employed in almost any weather. The utmost care has been taken in laying this down, as half a yard from the surface is a foundation of cinders, then a layer of sand, above this a layer of soil, and on the top of all a mixture of sand and sawdust.

Jardy, the Middle Park Plate winner, has that beautiful, sweeping, machine-like action which had such an electrifying effect upon all who saw him at Newmarket in October, and those two grand colts, Val d'or and Adam, and the Oaks filly Muskerry, all travel in immaculate style. Adam is a beautiful mover, and, for a big horse, gets his legs well under him, while his immensely powerful quarters are strikingly defined when in action.

The Two-Year-Olds.

The 2-year-olds are a decidedly imposing lot, and amongst them may be especially mentioned Louksor, own brother to Jardy. He is a great slashing youngster, with typical Flying Fox shoulders and tremendous power behind the saddle. A much bigger horse than Jardy, and having more scope, he is a fine mover and is engaged this year in the Middle Park Plate, the race in which his elder brother made such a brilliant debut last year.

Dr. Henner, a German chemist, has been experimenting with cocoanut oil, and finds that it makes a very satisfactory article of butter. It contains 7 per cent. of soluble acids, namely butyric acid and capric or d cyl c acid, which gives the butter a pleasant aroma and flavor, making it taste something like a hazelnut. This butter will keep fifteen or twenty days before showing any acid reaction, and sustains many of the tests of true butter, for which it is a better substitute than oleomargarine and can be produced much more cheaply.

Strikes in France.

According to the bulletin of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris, the number of strikes in France last year was 567, entailing a loss of close on 2,500,000 days' work. There was about the same number of strikes in the previous year, with a similar loss attending them. The proportion of cases dealt with under the law of conciliation and arbitration was about one-third in both the years named. In appealing to the law the initiation was taken eighty-nine times by workmen, three times by masters and twice by the masters and men conjointly.

A Beau Ideal Stallion.

Ajax is quite the beau ideal of a stallion. His blood is of the very best, for his dam, Amie, is of herod descent, and comes of the Woodpecker branch of that great family, tracing thru the Flying Dutchman and Dollar. Ajax will this year be limited to twenty-five mares, M. Blanc giving only two nominations to his close friends. A beautiful bloodlike chestnut horse is Saxon, winner of the French Derby. He is set, lively, inclined to be somewhat coarse, but he himself was a powerful horse, and was by Tysant-Muskerry, dam of Muskerry. A portion of the stable comprise the remains of the ancient Chateau of Rueil, traditionally associated with the days of Charlemagne.

The Safer Investment.

J. Hampton Moore, the new chief of the U.S. bureau of manufactures of the department of commerce and labor, is slim, quick, bright-eyed and generally has the appearance of a young man of elegance and leisure. He is, instead of that, a hard and successful worker, and in Philadelphia his advice upon financial matters is valued highly. A young woman one day said to Mr. Moore: "I have inherited \$25,000. I hesitate whether to invest this money in government bonds, which pay only 3 per cent., or in Zaza gold mine stocks, which pay 15 per cent. What do you advise me to do?" Mr. Moore smiled. "If you want to dine well," he said, "choose the gold mine investment. But choose the other is you want to sleep well."

The Made-up Tie.

"What's wrong with the made-up tie?" asked Mr. J. K. Jerome, in "Today." "I gather from the fashionable novelist that no man can wear a made-up tie and be a gentleman. He may be a worthy man, clever, well-to-do, eligible from every other point of view; but she's the refined heroine, can never get over the fact that he wears a made-up tie. Of course, I know I am not a gentleman. I have given up hopes of ever being one. Years ago, when life presented possibilities, I thought that with pains and intelligence I might become one. I never succeeded. It all depends on being able to tie a bow-tie round the bed-post, or the neck of the water-jug. I could tie the wretched thing to perfection. The bed-post and



Sadie Connolly as "Biddy Roman" in "Shadows of a Great City."

exception might be taken to his hocks, he is a capital mover.

Now you understand the joys of a resident owner and breeder who can preside over such an establishment. We have hardly one in England to match it. Undoubtedly he who breeds his own stock and has training grounds of his own scores over the owner who has to periodically visit his stud. He has his eye and heart on and with them all stud matrons, sires and their progeny.

Will Soon Have Cheap Butter.

Dr. Henner, a German chemist, has been experimenting with cocoanut oil, and finds that it makes a very satisfactory article of butter. It contains 7 per cent. of soluble acids, namely butyric acid and capric or d cyl c acid, which gives the butter a pleasant aroma and flavor, making it taste something like a hazelnut. This butter will keep fifteen or twenty days before showing any acid reaction, and sustains many of the tests of true butter, for which it is a better substitute than oleomargarine and can be produced much more cheaply.

Strikes in France.

According to the bulletin of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris, the number of strikes in France last year was 567, entailing a loss of close on 2,500,000 days' work. There was about the same number of strikes in the previous year, with a similar loss attending them. The proportion of cases dealt with under the law of conciliation and arbitration was about one-third in both the years named. In appealing to the law the initiation was taken eighty-nine times by workmen, three times by masters and twice by the masters and men conjointly.

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A Roman Wall.

A short while ago, while digging a trench thru London Wall in which to lay the telephone ducts, the workmen unearthed a very fine well-preserved example of the ramparts with which the Romans encircled London. It was followed for a considerable distance and was found to be of the uniform width of five feet throat. Further eastward in Houndsditch, another interesting fragment of the old Roman fortifications has been found in digging out the foundations of a building. It is seven feet, six inches thick and about nine feet deep to its base. It is some 200 yards from the site of the old Aldgate and trends in that direction, so that it is possible the city walls and gates of old London were to some extent built on the foundations of the Roman ramparts.

Careful Men.

There were four of them in the smoking compartment of the car when the traveler from Chicago happened to say: "That reminds me of a man out in my town who is so mean that he makes the members of his house write small letters, in order to save ink." "A friend of my father's, sir, was even meaner than that," came promptly from the Baltimorean. "He stopped the clocks at night, sir, because of the wear and tear on the works."

Let go or die.

Thousands of men and women in a like condition have found complete healing by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "It gives me pleasure to send you this testimonial so that some other poor sufferer may be saved as I was, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Geo. A. Thompson, of Shelton Ave., Chatham, Ont., Canada. "I had a cough for years, expectorated a great deal, and was slowly failing. Was losing flesh every day. Lost in weight from 150 pounds down to 125. My flesh got soft and I had no strength. Did not say anything to any one but made up my mind that the end was not far off. One day my wife was reading in the Common Sense Medical Adviser about Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I said that sounds more like common sense than anything else that I had heard. I at once bought a bottle of your famous remedy and before I had taken half of one bottle I felt better. Took thirteen bottles and it made a new man of me. I gained sixteen pounds and never have had a cough since. I feel splendid and give all the credit to your medicine."

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AN I

"I never had the least... Mrs. Smith," said Lady L... know her, don't you?"

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AN IMPOSSIBILITY

By E. M. Bradin

"I never had the least wish to call on Mrs. Smith," said Lady Lacton. "You know her, don't you?"

I owned the soft impeachment. I was paying a duty call, and trying to look as tho I enjoyed it.

"One really must draw the line somewhere in a provincial town," said Lady Lacton, "and I draw it at terraces. People who live in a terrace are never worth knowing. I only called on Mrs. Smith on account of her violin. I hear that she plays really well."

I agreed meekly.

"It is really exceedingly provoking!" Lady Lacton went on, with a pouting sigh. "Let me see—are you coming to-morrow? I really had so many invitations sent out that I forgot who accepted and who declined."

"I accepted," I said, with reasonable humility.

"I invited Mrs. Smith," she continued. "But to-day, as ill-luck would have it, I met her out with the most impossible person—a sister-in-law. She actually introduced her! And I was forced—really forced—to ask her to come too. You see," said Lady Lacton, with charming frankness, "I am depending on a good deal on Mrs. Smith's violin, and it would be most inconvenient if she were to consider herself offended and fall me."

"Some people are so absurdly touchy," I murmured.

"Exactly," Lady Lacton agreed. "She might have seen—easily—that I was only asking her as a mere form. But she had not even the common decency to refuse! Most annoying! I assure you, dear Lord Robert, that she is quite impossible!"

"Does she drop her h's?" I asked—which was pure malice, for every one knows that Sir Joshua Lacton is a trifle shaky in that respect.

"I really didn't notice," said her ladyship, with dignity. "She was simply impossible—no style, badly dressed, badly turned out altogether. And she's coming!"

"You can ignore her," I suggested. "I know her system with impossibilities. She can't hide her." Lady Lacton severely. "She does not take suggestions well from any one. Indeed, I know that I have only my courtesy title to thank for the inestimable privilege of her confidence. It was most tactless of Mrs. Smith to introduce her at all, or to let her accept. No one has any idea who Mr. Smith was, and Mrs. Smith knows that I only asked her for the sake of her violin."

"She probably does," I agreed. As a matter of fact, Mrs. Smith and I are something more than acquaintances, and I know that she finds Lady Lacton as exhilarating as I do.

"I explained to her when I first called on her," Lady Lacton continued, "that my rule is never to call on people living in terraces. I explained that I was making quite an exception in her case. I believe she understood perfectly."

"I have no doubt she did," I remarked with conviction, and I rose to go.

"Oh, reverse, then, dear Lord Robert," said Lady Lacton, whose French is nearly as faultless as Sir Joshua's English. "I shall see you to-morrow."

"I am looking forward immensely to coming," I assured her truthfully.

There are houses where one goes to see and be seen. There are houses where one goes to be amused. There are others—oh, base confession!—where one goes to be fed. But Lady Lacton's entertainments hold a separate niche of their own. She is a poor hostess and a painfully economical caterer. You are fairly certain to find yourself inextricably wedged beside your dearest foe, with a cup of lukewarm tea, a dense crowd behind and before, and no possibility of escape. Yet I never enter her doors without the liveliest anticipations of amusement, and I rarely go away disappointed. My wants are few and simple. Give me a convenient corner from which I can unobtrusively watch my hostess and her methods, and I ask no more.

I arrived late. The rooms were packed, and I could hear Sir Joshua proclaiming aloud in the distance that it was uncommonly "ot." As I paused, he was attempting to force a way thru the throng. Lady Lacton descended upon me, flushed, perturbed, wrathful and attired in purple satin.

"I hoped," she cried, by way of greeting, "that you were Mrs. Smith! It's most provoking of her. Every one has arrived and there is no one to do anything. I really do think, considering everything, that she might have contrived to come early."

I understood perfectly. My mind's eye saw the intelligible little corner where the impossible sister-in-law should have been hidden away before the arrival of worthier guests.

"Oh, here she is at last! Really, Mrs. Smith, I thought you were not coming!" cried her ladyship in crescendo tones. She gave a limp hand to the culprit and two fingers to the impossibility.

"I am sorry to have been hindered," said Mrs. Smith in her gentle voice. "How do you do, Lord Robert?—I think you have met my sister-in-law."

"If you will kindly play at once," Lady Lacton began, fuming. "Oh, and, Lord Robert, I want you—"

"I will take care of—of Mrs. Smith's sister-in-law with pleasure," I replied promptly, framing an imploring glance from Mrs. Smith. I knew well enough that her ladyship had intended far otherwise. But, unmindful of her frowns, I piloted my charge to a con-

venient corner, procured her a half-melted ice, and then sat down and lunched with her. She was very plainly dressed in black, and no one took any notice of her; indeed, Lady Lacton was at the greatest pains to ignore her. We laughed in our corner until Mrs. Smith began to play, and then paused to listen. The rest of the throng seized that opportunity for conversation, and I could see our hostess, complacent at last, talking loudly to a florid female in black velvet, about two yards from the performer.

The long, hot afternoon wore away. Mrs. Smith was kept so constantly at work that I quite saw how awkward it would have been for Lady Lacton if she had failed to come. As for my companion and myself, we were left in hopeless disgrace in our corner, ignored in a masterly manner by our hostess, even when she passed so close as to brush us with the lowest flounce of her purple skirt. She rustled across in our direction presently, and stood talking across us to a stern matron in black who was noted for her diamonds and her good works.

"Really very annoying about the bazaar," said her ladyship.

"We had counted so much on the princess as an attraction," said the stern lady in a deep bass voice. "I don't know who to ask to take her place."

Lady Lacton shook her head and looked despondent.

"What about Lady Clara?" asked the stern lady with a gleam of hope.

But Lady Lacton, who reads the Morning Post as a religious duty, quenced it at once.

"The Vere de Veres are in mourning," she said decisively.

"Of course, so they are!" said the stern lady, crushed again.

Lady Lacton was obviously running her mind's eye down an imaginary list of patronesses.

"Why not ask the dear duchess, the vice-president, you know?" she said at last with triumph.

"Would she come for a bazaar?" inquired the other cautiously. "I—don't know her myself."

"No!" said Lady Lacton with bland patronage. "Oh, I'll write. I don't mind in the least. She is always so very sweet and obliging that I'm sure she'll come—if I write my self, that is. I don't know so very much of her personally, but—"

"Oh, please don't disown me, Lady Lacton," said Mrs. Smith's sister-in-law. She stood up with a charming smile. "I'm afraid you didn't quite catch my name, perhaps; but I am the Duchess of Tadcaster. And I think I see my sister looking for me. Good-by!"

She melted away in the crowd, she was gone. The lady of good works had heard all, and was staring curiously from one to the other of us with the veiled joy of a gossip who had just fit upon a story worth telling. Lady Lacton, with a countenance rivaling her purple gown, caught my arm in a frenzied clutch, and was murmuring something hysterical about an ice.

"It is not true. She is really—"

she gasped when we had gained the comparative solitude of the hall. "Why did you not tell me!"

"The late Mr. Smith had several sisters," I responded blandly. "I had no idea which it was until I met her here."

"I never knew!" Lady Lacton moaned. "How could I possibly guess?—I think I ought to have been told! Smith is such a gossip who has the habit of an English 'I never dream' that the duchess had been a Miss Smith!"

"Duchesses are made, not born," I suggested soothingly.

"I knew nothing about Mr. Smith," Lady Lacton wailed. "No one ever mentioned him, so I supposed he was—"

"Impossible," I interpolated cruelly. "I imagined that none of her husband's people were presentable!" cried Lady Lacton, almost in tears.

"She has certainly no reason to be ashamed of her first husband's people, nor of those belonging to her second, I hope," I observed cheerfully.

"Her—her second?" gasped Lady Lacton.

I launched my final thunderbolt. "I smiled," Mrs. Smith, I remarked, "was good enough to promise to marry me!"

CARE OF THE RACE TRACK MUCH ATTENTION NEEDED

To Take the Frost Out of the Ground and to Have the Going in Good Condition.

The first thing done to a frost-bound track and ankank andk add addaww narrow-tired wagons on it and cut it up by driving them around and around. This breaks the surface ice into splinters, and also penetrates the ground below, making deep-cut ruts which the sun or rain enters, and thru which the stones will work with greater ease. It may be news to many readers that frost works stones thru to a surprising extent, and that large quantities are brushed off every year from metropolitan tracks which are supposed to be almost stone clear. At the old and well-handled track of the Coney Island Jockey Club, not long since, the track-walkers—two are kept going from the first thaw of the

spring to the first frost in the fall—noticed that a stone was working out on the stretch, was inspected and found to be as large as an ordinary barrel. It was pulled out by chains and a team of horses, and had been years working to the surface, to be detected by the ceaseless vigilance of the experienced track men before it had a chance to do injury, writes Wilf P. Pound in Sports of the Times.

The tracks having been broken and dried out, the harrows are put on to drag down to within an inch of the bottom of the four and a half inch winter top soil, turning it over and over, ceaselessly working it around until eaking and balling become practically impossible. Few tracks are rolled these days, altho such a supposition exists, and is fostered by those who do not know practically. The harrow traces as the "b" or "s" tracks. To mention instances would be to invite invidious comparisons. Rolling makes depressions, ends s the track uneven, and gets it beyond control of the harrows. So soon as the h rows are in use galloping horses, where possible, are kept off the tracks, and that is why first-class tracks are coming more and more into vogue here in the east.

The effect of four to six hun red horses dig, dig, digging, at a mile and an eighth (or less), of track surface destroys the cohesion Nature intended to exist; the lack of any growing things prevents air reaching under the surface. The plants are the breathing tubes of the soil; the lack of worms, and life of any kind, produces a "dead" soil, and a condition extremely undesirable.

Oh, yes! there is "live" and "dead" soil, altho many well-versed horse men have ignorantly smiled at the idea when it was first mentioned to them by a practical trackman! One must not smile at everything one does not know! We can all learn something about tracks. Even by reading the great Darwin! He explains to us the reason why the soil plows of Dame Nature. That without them there would be very little verdure, and of very poor quality, and that two inches of the surface soil of the world every three years, producing fertility and life.

So, in a well-managed track, the top soil is in duplicate, and while one lot is in use on the surface of the running track the duplicate lies in a long, low, broad heap, so arranged that it will not dry out, and, from having no living germ in it when thus laid down, in two years it will quiver with invisible vitality, being literally alive with worms, ants, etc., including the thousands of germ life one cannot see with the naked eye, which increases resilience and all that makes a track fast, "live" and acceptable to the animal traveling over it. What speed has a horse on hard sand? Try it, if any scepticism exists. One of the tracks to receive "live" soil this season is that of the Coney Island Jockey Club.

Turning to the grass courses, in the fall they are not "mulched" with manure. That is another mistake of ignorance! Such manuring forces a too quick, anemic growth of grass, very pretty to look at—until the first hot sun strikes it, and then it withers in a night. The correct dressing is a third of "good" short manure, not ordinary life y-stable trash, mixed with two-thirds of fine sand, and at times, some bone dust—the Germans recommend suitable rock dust—and this is lightly strewn over the grass course, in winter, on the theory that it is the soil surrounding the roots which must be improved, so far as possible without touching the grass tubers. One does not rub hair tonic on the hair to make it strong and healthy. It is rubbed in the scalp surrounding the roots. The grass is the hair of the earth. Not a new idea, a few thousand years old!

Every two years timothy is carefully broadcast sown on the grass track, which has previously been worked by dragging a light chain-harow over it, and, after sowing, it is lightly rolled to force the seeds into place. Timothy is used because it sprouts quickly and protects the exceedingly fine new grass, which, as soon as the general growth grows thin—about every second year—is liable to be bruised, or otherwise stunted. Before all this is done, an intermittent periods thru the season, the course is carefully gone over and all "stunts" of hard, tuberos, coarse growths removed. These kill real grass! So far as possible all plantains, dandelions, and everything but actual grass is removed, and anyone who thinks—as did the late William C. Whitney—that money can make a suitable grass course in a year, makes the mistake of their lives. Experience proved it at Saratoga, and, this year the grass course is negative, and becomes the steppes of course. As I suggested two years ago!

The grass must never be allowed to reach any great length, it must be cut and cut. The best thing in the world for it is a flock of sheep, which eats it close, with a clean, clear cut to each reverence of the leaf, and at one time we had sheep on many of the metropolitan grass courses. Then, I think it was H's Highness, some well two year-old came perilously near a collision with a sheep which had strayed on to the course when the horse was exercising. Practically a later-day miracle saved the valuable horse, and sheep were "tato" from then, and for ever. Such a collision would not have hurt the sheep, but would probably have seriously, if not fatally, injured the horse.

The steeplechase fields have also been given much more attention than is generally understood. Last fall they were all carefully gone over, and in addition to the "tamping" the hoof imprints received immediately after each race, every year from some of such had to be carefully examined, and in the majority of cases it was found necessary to fill in the depressions already made by standing wet, etc., with fresh soil, before the long-standing wet of the winter made a dangerous depression.

not a still more dangerous "soft spot."

Thus it will be seen that an up-to-date track superintendent has to have something in his supply of grey matter beyond what is generally credited to him. He must be, to a certain extent, a soil expert, a grass expert, and an expert racing man. He must know what has to be done, and exercise unceasing vigilance to see that it is done. It is safe to say that the average good man knows every surface foot of his individual mile (or mile and eighth), every surface foot of the grass track, and the condition and requirements of every inch of his fences, as well as the average business man knows the location of his pens, ink and paper on the office desk, or the net balance of his bank account.

Children of the Passion-Play.
Writing of the children of Oberammergau, the sometimes-to-be actors in the famous Passion Play, Mrs. Charles D. Crewdson says in the April Delinquent:

"Thru their relation to the Passion Play the children of Oberammergau are unique. Yet I have found them, just of themselves, possessed of an unusual power to please and interest, traced with an Old-World charm of manner, versatile in talent, full of religious and legendary lore, humorous and frolicsome, at one and the same time children and little men and women of the world."

To these young lives the marvelous Passion Play comes not as something alien. It is their birthright, their idol, their pastime. Absolutely unaware of any irreverence, they play "Passion Play," just as other boys and girls play circus. Once I found them on the village meadow rehearsing some of the scenes of the Passion Play. Each child understood the sequence of the whole drama, and most of them knew by heart the words of one or more roles. Stage properties were not lacking where there were childhood's adaptiveness and imagination; staging setting there was of the pillared mountains and the shimmering blue curtains of haze that draped them. Hans, beautiful Hans, with the transcendent gray hazel eyes and amber-dipped, ringlets, gave the "Entry into Jerusalem," riding a big St. Bernard in the midst of the band of children. The Sanhedrim assembled on some abandoned legs, Caliph, perched a keg higher than in a connoisseur, spoke his part fluently. Judas pocketed thirty pieces of tin in a manner that showed careful study of his grown-up prototype.

"Every girl in Oberammergau supplicates that she may one day be deemed worthy to play the Holy Virgin. And surely will an answer come to the invocation of one of these clever children who helped to play the 'Leaving of Bethany.' Perhaps the same child-Mary who laid her head upon the child-Christ will, in six years, move multitudes to sobs, in the great theatre."

Giants.
The arrival of the Russian giant in London has been well boomed. His passage thru the streets in a comfortably furnished pantechnicon, his enormous appetite, his visit to a tailor's to be measured for a dress-suit, have all been duly described by obliging journalists. He has not been told, says "The King," that he was held up by highway men, as was Patrick Cotter, the Irish giant, who posed as a descendant of Brian, King of Ireland. He was traveling from London to Shrewsbury once, when a couple of gentlemen of the road stopped his coach, and looking in demanded his money; but on seeing the size of him, they thought better of the matter, and got away with what speed they might. Cotter was forty-five when he died, and his great rival, Big Sam, porter to the then Prince of Wales, only outlived him three years.

But none of the giants of old have exceeded Machnov's height, the nearest being John Middleton, "the child of Hale," who was 9ft. 3in. Pliny, however, tells of one Gabara, who was "brought out of Arabia" in the days of the Emperor Claudius, and was 9ft. 9in. in height.

There was a giant in the court of Maria Theresa, whose name escapes us, who, with Geoffrey Count Lodenberg, the dwarf, caused much amusement. One one occasion the giant picked the dwarf up, after some specially cheeky remark, and put him in his capacious pocket. "Now what has he done to you?" asked the giant. "Only, my friend," replied the imperturbable Lodenberg, poking his head out, "that you have more wisdom in your pocket than in your head."

The Same Prayer.
Many years ago, says a writer, I was told the story of the American backwoodsman, who, coming face to face with a "grizzly," put up a prayer: if prayer it

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may be called—that "Providence used not help the bear." The story was supposed to be essentially illustrative of the "Wild West." Its cool courage, self-reliance, and irreverence. Yet not long afterwards I came on the historical fact that a general in the of Frederick the Great's wars, riding out in front of his troops before a battle, offered up what was, in substance, precisely the same prayer. Again, in a phrase Daudet's "Etudes et L'ayacapas," I found told with minutiae grace and wit the story of the musician, Tourangeau, who, going on his journey to carry the Holy Sacrament to a dying man, and being himself obliged to fight an insolent carrier who refused to make way for him had his sacred burden, reverently placed on the ground, under the May flowers in the hedge, and before administering a sound thrashing to the scolar, exclaimed: "My God, be neither for nor against; that is all I ask of you." The very prayer of the German general and the American backwoodsman.

See Hand Don'ts.

Don't undervalue the appearance of the hands. A beautiful hand may be even more fascinating than a beautiful face.

Don't neglect massaging and kneading the hands, and always use an emollient. This keeps the hands soft, white and pliant, says the Philadelphia North American.

Don't forget to pinch the ends of the fingers now and then. This will do a good deal toward making the fingers taper.

Don't wear gloves every night, or the hands will become yellow. Occasional use of gloves, however, is advisable.

Don't dry the hands carelessly after washing; use a soft damask towel or a silk handkerchief and dry thoroughly.

Don't allow the nails to remain long soiled with everything that will stain them.

Don't cut the nails in points, but carefully arched.

Don't cut the nails without first holding them in wax to soften them.

Don't flush the cuticle or any part of the flesh around the nails.

Don't wear rings that are too small. The inevitable result is red and swollen hands and knuckles.

Don't wear bracelets tight enough to affect the circulation, or so that they rub on the joints of the wrist.

Musical Fish.

Lake Batticaloa, Ceylon, has the probably unique distinction of being the home of a musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which can be produced by a series of aeolian harps.



Let go or die. That's the alternative of the shipwrecked man with the money bags. A great many people have a like alternative before them. Business men come to a point where the doctor tells them that they must "let go or die." Probably he advised a sea voyage or mountain air. There's an obstinate cough that won't be shaken off. The lungs are weak and perhaps bleeding. There is emaciation and other symptoms of disease, which if unskillfully or improperly treated terminate in consumption.

Thousands of men and women in a like condition have found complete healing by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"It gives me pleasure to send you this testimonial so that some other poor sufferer may be saved as I was, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Geo. A. Thompson, of Sheldon Ave., Chatham, Ont., Canada. "I had a cough for years, expectorated a great deal, and was slowly falling. Was losing flesh every day. Lost in weight from 150 pounds down to 125. My flesh got soft and I had no strength. Did not say anything to any one but made up my mind that the end was not far off. One day my wife was reading in the 'Common Sense Medical Adviser' about Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I said, that sounds more like common sense than anything else that I had heard. I at once bought a bottle of your famous remedy and before I had taken half of one bottle I felt better. Took thirteen bottles and it made a new man of me. I gained fifteen pounds and never have had a cough since. I feel splendid and give all the credit to your medicine." Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Given away. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing, only. The book contains 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations and several colored plates. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the paper-bound book, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure bad, foul stomach and constipation and so help to cure nearly every disease of man, kind. They regulate, tone up and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



Scene from "Shadows of a Great City" the Attraction at the Majestic this Week

Seth Bullock Moralizes From the Top of a Cayuse.

Captain of Cowboys Appreciates a President Who "Does Real Stunts and Doesn't Delay."

BY SETH BULLOCK,

First sheriff of Deadwood, S.D., chief of the Black Hills forest rangers, commanding the cowboy brigade in the inaugural procession.

Washington, D.C., March 3.—Looking at it from the top of a cayuse, this inauguration appears mighty significant to me. President Roosevelt has already put his mark on this country.

The crowds in Washington today show the Roosevelt spirit. The people are mostly bright and energetic, typical of the president. It's just like it is on the range.

If the owner of a ranch is an active, honest, hard working man you can tell his cowboys, as far as you can see the outfit, by the vigorous way they work.

If the owner is dishonest, dishonest or lazy the cowboys are likely to be the same way.

Now, long before most of us in Dakota knew Roosevelt we used to hear about him. Cowboys riding down to our country from a hundred and fifty miles away used to say:

"That fellow Roosevelt up there on the Little Missouri is dead square. He don't maverick anybody else's calves. He don't ask a man to ride any horse he don't ride, and he don't make any man stand a watch on the roundup that he ain't ready to stand himself."

Why Cowboys Like Him. That is the kind of reputation Roosevelt had in the cattle country, where the things a man does and not what he talks about make his reputation.

He's no fair weather sailor, and our boys out west know it. That's the reason sixty boys have come down here with me. Nearly all of them have ridden on the range, and a good many of them used to know Theodore, and they are all strong for him.

They have paid their own expenses and will have to sell their ponies to get back, all because they wanted to see one of their own people, or rather, a man who had lived with them, and is as much or more a westerner than easterner, inaugurated as president.

With Roosevelt in the white house this talk of sectionalism is going to be stamped out. The way this inauguration has brought together westerners and easterners and northerners and southerners means a lot to the future of this country.

It looks to me like the people who were coming to this inauguration were the kind who like the man who does real stunts and don't delay. That's the reason the cowpunchers like him.

We haven't any fear of his being too impetuous. You don't hear any of that talk about him on the range. The boys

is to protect the trees in the Black Hills forest reserve. Most of the rest are from South Dakota and Wyoming. Theodore has asked the boys to come back to the White House after the procession has passed the reviewing stand.

They will ride up to the steps under the Porte cochere, where he will stand and shake hands with each man. Now, that is a mighty nice thing, for some of the boys are bashful and would be lost if the president invited them to fall in the saddle.

Every one who appreciates the chance to shake Theodore's hand. I'm willing to bet he will remember each man that he knew when he lived in Dakota. His memory for faces and the names that go with them is certainly wonderful.

Blaine's memory for faces, some persons say, was largely bluff, but it is straight goods with the president. I remember when he made his last western trip the boys on the South Dakota range rode to meet him whenever the train stopped at a water tank.

Out of crowds he would single out men whom he had not laid eyes on for twenty years. He would remember exactly where he had last seen them. On that trip he would always go out to see the cowboys who rode to meet the train.

"Why," said he, "these boys have never seen a President of the United States. They have ridden a long way to this train. It's my duty to go out and speak to them."

With the Roosevelt Brand. There is a horse with a Maltese Cross brand running on the range now, and I tried to get one of the boys to bring it down here, but it could not be arranged. The Roosevelt brand was a Maltese Cross, and he branded that horse.

We from out west don't know all the fuss made over questions of precedence. It was necessary for me to go to Mr. Warner's headquarters to-day. He is the head of the civic division, and talking to him was a man wearing a uniform that looked like the morning after the Fourth of July.

Honest, it would make a cowboy jump over the moonment. He was making a great row because his marching club, which had been in every inauguration since the Lord knows when, had been given a place behind the Roosevelt Club of Minneapolis, which had never marched at any inauguration.

"I'll see what I can do about it," said Mr. Warner. Then I took the uniformed man by the arm. "Don't kick," I told him. "If you try to change your position every one else will want to change theirs, and the whole parade will go to smash. We are going to ride wherever we are placed. Anyway, wherever the cowboys are, that is the head of the procession for us. Don't kick."

Here is our official poem by the official poet, Bob Carr: Us punchers sling no haughty style, Nor go we much on manners; We look on dudslets out this way As only fit for "canners;" And that is why you hear us cry We're always glad and ready To throw our hats and let a yell In honor of our Teddy.

The boys are having a first rate time in Washington. We have no rules except these: Rule 1—Don't kick. Rule 2—Don't knock. Rule 3—Neither kick nor knock.

SYSTEM BETTER THAN VALOR.

New York American: Kuropatkin's broken army is flying into the wilderness, harried on all sides by Oyama's men and the Chungchuses, the guerrillas of this war, whose natural prey is a routed force.

The greatest army ever sent out by a modern European nation is menaced with total destruction. The reason for the incessant defeats of the Russian forces is by some attributed to the superiority of the Japanese soldiers as fighting units, and by others to the greater skill of the commanding officers.

The fighting has shown that the Russian enlisted men possess as desperate courage as any others; they have demonstrated this on sea and on land; they have died by tens of thousands as bravely as their enemies. The experts tell us that the ideal soldier is the man who can always be depended on to obey orders; and certainly the czar's men have not fallen short in that particular, so the inferiority of the men does not settle the matter.

On the other hand, the Russians have not won a single fight since the war began. It is as incredible that all Japanese commanders are military geniuses as that all Russian generals are imbeciles.

The cause of the Japanese victories lies deeper than any trait of individuals. They win because they do nothing at haphazard. Their campaigns have been worked out with the most infinite detail in advance. They went into this war as an architect goes into the enterprise of building a house.

Nothing was left to chance; every element was measured, and every contingency provided for. It was not a question of men, but of methods. If the Japanese have better arms, it is because their system of military supply is better; if they have a more effective commissary, it is again system.

If they have greater endurance, it is because the system of training has made them hardier, and the system of sanitation has kept them at their best. The element of personal courage will always be a factor on the battlefield, but the business of war, in the last analysis, is like other businesses. Genuine times out of a hundred, in war as in everything else, intelligence coupled with industry will accomplish more, and system is merely intelligence united to industry.

A military genius is born once in a thousand years, and the usual manifestation of his genius is a capacity for seeing every emergency before it arrives, and taking steps to turn it to his own advantage—in other words, the

military genius is the man with system. The efficiency of an army is the sum of a vast number of little things that have been attended to, each one as if it was the indispensable one; and the Japanese army is evidently organized on that very system.

SONGS IN A GARDEN

By Ethel Louise Cox

He sings: Thou holy light of morn! When stars faint from the amber skies, And over the fair fields the sun Spreads his clear beams and winds of dawn

Soft grows the light of morn, With silver shafts and rosy hue. From the green sod the bird upflies, And violets ope their azure eyes.

She sings: The blossoms die as days decay, Brief the delight of rosy May. Love, too, will fade away, As leaves that fall within an hour, That pranked the wild-rose bower, Or drops of summer shower!

He sings: Oh, let me look into those eyes again, Where passion lives with splendor of the skies, And feel the anguish of thy tender sighs, While the immortal beauty of the earth and sea

Makes for our hearts a silent sanctuary! Still look on me—sweeter than musk's moon Where love's warm rapture fills mine own

Whose beams and hues revive 'neath silver Thy gentle looks from mine will gather love, As lakes reflect the azure sky above. Tarry, tarry! Speak to me with thine eyes

That bid the dawning glories of the skies! She sings: The deep rose is my heart, and thour't the bird That brushed its rosy leaves with flying showers.

That hovered o'er its stary branch, and sings Now near its dewy bow'r, in ecstasy. The deep rose is my heart!

The deep rose is my heart, lone 'mid its leaves Beaming unknown beauty till above its blossom breathed thy silver notes of love.

Bend to the hidden heart beneath the The deep rose is my heart! He sings: What wails the wind to me? Let sorrow be! If the green earth should pass away to-night, And skies be rolled, a dazzling scroll of light—

Let be! My love has laid her cheek on mine. We are mine! What prim dreams these? what show Of death and woe? A dripping stair—bound arms and blinded eyes.

My name mingled with threats and bitter cries— Let be! to-morrow's windy dawn is far. Still beams our star! —Ethel Louise Cox.

Wasteful Ways of Saving. Do not try to save money by: Doing without your luncheon. Even if only for once; this will injure your health.

Walking home after a day's shopping. You can get more money, but you can not get a new constitution after yours has been undermined.

Sewing in the twilight. Gas is cheaper than the oculist's bills. Wearing thin clothing. Flannel is cheaper than druggist's prices.

Using cheap soap. It will cost you something in cold creams and suffering to remedy the harm it does.

Going about in thin shoes. Lea her is cheaper than quinine and porous plasters; also than a case of pneumonia.

Trying to do the work of the upholsterer and the carpet layers. You may never feel like doing any work again. Overworking. Nobody will thank you. You will be so cross that the very people for whom you are saving their money will take you and your husband will wish he had married a spendthrift.

Great Race Horse Dead. Lexington, Ky., March 14.—James R. Keene's great racer Commando, by Domino, out of Emma C., by Darchin, foaled 1898, died at the Castleton Stud here at three o'clock this morning, it is supposed from lockjaw, which was superinduced by an injury to his foot.

Domino, sire of Commando, died several years ago, as he was about to begin his third season at the stud, and Commando followed in his footsteps. Commando's winnings on the turf were nearly \$60,000. It was impossible to breed an outside mare to the horse, as Mr. Keene reserved him for his own mare.

Commando was considered by expert turfmen one of the best race horses seen in many years. He was beaten only twice in his career. In the Matron Stakes, at Morris Park, in October, of 1899, Henry Spencer's bad ride cost Mr. Keene the value of the stake, and at a meeting of the stewards of the Jockey Club two weeks later the Jockey's license was revoked.

The only other time Commando was beaten was in the Realization of 1901, won by R. T. Wilson, Jr.'s, The Parader. Commando had shown evidences of unsoundness for two weeks before the race, and he ran suffering from a wounded heel. Probably Commando's



Miss Adelaide Thurston who will be seen in "Polly Primrose" at the Grand Opera House This Week.

best race was when he won the Carlton at Gravesend. He carried 126 pounds and conceded 15 pounds to Blues; Commando won with ridiculous ease, running the mile over the circular track in 1.39 2-5, a feat never yet equaled.

Commando has been two years at the stud, and in Mr. Keene's stable at the Coney Island Jockey Club track there are seven two-year-olds by him, while S. W. Street has one in the west. One of the colts is half-brother to Hamburg and another is half-brother to Cap and Bells, which won the Oaks in England in 1901.

A Ringing Review.

From The New York Sun.

The book reviewer had been writing steadily since early morning. "Well," he muttered, "here goes, for the last one."

He picked up a large volume with limp cloth covers and mechanically turned its pages. Then he wrote rapidly:

"In these days of historical romances and problem novels it is only too seldom that a book like 'The Telephone Directory' (Anonymous. The Bell Telephone Company) finds its way to the reviewer's table. It is far and away the most remarkable story of its kind since the publication of Noah Webster's great classic, 'The Unabridged Dictionary.'"

And while the author of 'The Telephone Directory' does not show the keen descriptive powers of Webster, perhaps,

his story possesses the same absorbing interest that made the older work so popular. "The author has drawn upon many fields for his story. The action whirrs breathlessly from the highest metropolitan society, thru the business and financial worlds, to the white light district of the Tenderloin. Yet the whole is ingeniously connected, and there is not a character in the whole book but has the true ring."

"The plot is a charmingly simple one, all the scenes and characters being introduced in alphabetical order. The mystery of the Smiths in the latter part of the story is a situation novel to detective literature, and we venture to predict that few readers will correctly guess which Smith is which until they have tried them all."

"The Telephone Directory" will be read late into the night, and no one will put it down until he has finished with it. It is a book that is sure to have a large circle of readers, and we shall be greatly surprised if the demand does not warrant a new edition within the next three months."

It Certainly Was.

From The Yonkers Statesman. She: "See anything about that painting you admire?" He: "Yes, the frame."

"But the frame is not the picture?" "No, but it's about the picture isn't it?"



They are dancing to an air We have danced to, void of care, And I stand outside and stare, For I know that you are there, Louise!

Lady of the lightmoor mood, Silver-footed, satin-shod, Fairest flower of womanhood, I would curse you if I could, Louise!

In the good times long ago, When I made a gallant show (Ere Dame Fortune turned my foe), That you loved me then, I know, Louise!

Then the good times fled away, Thru the waltz you whirl, bright-eyed, And your smile was sweet that day, When you gave me my cone, Louise!

Thru the gay schottische you glide, Thru the waltz you whirl, bright-eyed, And you think not, in your pride, Of the lover poor outside, Louise!

I am not of the elite— I'm a dweller in the street— I'm a desperate deadbeat, Yet my heart's still at your feet, Louise!

—Creve Boe.



ONE OF THE COWBOYS.

there just say he has keen and accurate instinct. The sixty boys with me are not Rough Riders; they are not Black Hill rangers; they are not dime novel heroes or stage robbers. They are cowboys, and as such are the real article, and the reason they are here is because this is the first inauguration of a man who knows them and whom they know as square in the White House as he was on the range.

One of the boys rode 120 miles in twenty-four hours to get his horse on the train before it left Deadwood. We have all ages in the company.

Henry Roberts, who is fifteen, was born on the range, and is as good a rider as any one. There are men who have been cowboys for thirty years. Two of the boys belong to the Black Hills forest rangers, whose business it

It is by no means the of this article to frame dictment of the familia tern against the society method of setting up a t tity, and then throwing facile, and may doubtl fective; but it will not who have learned to appr entific idea. Granted th the society mother, the genius, the saint, or any please, then concern of with the vivid depicting e be left to the descriptiv novelist—but with an an causes, if such may be di have led to the productio in question. If your sight ly short, you will be cont the modern mother as an deplorable fact, worthy inate censure; But other look beyond to the cause choosing—that have prod

First, then, let us look without diatribe or rant. age of both sexes at marr ily rising. The birthrate falling; and there is no de fall is most marked among do—that is, the most civil community. Next in we may briefly note the s that the normal process comes perilously near the as we pass from uncivilize races, and from the lower classes of the latter. Th mother tends to be more fected than the wife of t before and after the birth and this itself costs her costs her sister.

The women of the m class, it would thus appear ing slower to marry, less children, and less fit, motherhood. If we look of the first few months of we find the phenomena more t is the common experienc and the nurse that, of percentage of well-to-do desire to nurse their child creasing number are unable cannot quote the statisti but it would certainly app mothers were far better a their children than are ou present generation of moth be on the way to the loss to discharge the most c and the most significant mammalian motherhood. do mother (who, be it lacks neither food nor rest can nurse her child, ment, for the full period, the satisfaction of needs, is apparently becom

At least equally serious, even more abundant, is u of the power, but of the w Whilst a large percentage cannot, a large percentage will not. Whether the p pacity, which threatens to perhaps not in large measur for the well-to-do mother's ness to nurse her baby, is gravely mistaken, we hav nize a decadence of fatherl as motherhood. Not only to-do father not rarely so become such—and especially his right to the title—as h but he only too often grudg the services of his mother, his wife to be smart, to e guests, to accompany him tre and what not; duties o velopment which preclude ance of certain others, whic older than many of the hills, not a few well-to-do mother in being both willing and a their children, who are prev decadence of fatherhood.

The well-to-do mother is the bitter end; she takes u of her duties when her bal grow up. She loves her c course—in the moderate fa here, as elsewhere, is the m breeding; and she wishes. But she who paid a dairy feed her baby (while not for gard to other interests, of lives of her corsage), is har neglect the conveniences of currency when the children older. She and her spouse, be indignant should any that they are not mode assured, so it would seem, t panionship of some one o parents is always prefer child. Perhaps, in the case sideration, they may not wrong. The lesson of biogr teaches with fulgent clearn companionship of truly pa ents, the association with mother, the tuition of a pa are continually to be det factors whose beneficial outweighed that of all ot ment and education whatso history of the man of distir nored or denied; whilst hu spent on boarding schools—

THE DECADENCE OF MOTHERHOOD

An Account of the Well-to-Do as Seen by a British Physician of Repute and Wide Practice

It is by no means the main purpose of this article to frame a scathing indictment of the familiar myopic pattern against the society mother. The method of setting up a type of humanity, and then throwing stones at it, is facile, and may doubtless be made effective; but it will not suffice for those who have learned to appreciate the scientific idea. Granted the existence of the society mother, the criminal, the genius, the saint, or any other type you please, then—concern of science is not with the vivid depicting of it—that may be left to the descriptive journalist or novelist—but with an analysis of the causes, if such may be discovered, that have led to the production of the type in question. If your sight be sufficiently short, you will be content to accept the modern mother as an ultimate and deplorable fact, worthy of indiscriminate censure; but otherwise you will look beyond to the causes—not of her choosing—that have produced her.

First, then, let us look at the facts—without diatribe or rant. The average age of both sexes at marriage is steadily rising. The birthrate is steadily falling; and there is no doubt that this fall is most marked among the well-to-do—that is, the most civilized—class in the community. Next in logical order we may briefly note the significant fact that the normal process of childbirth comes perilously near the pathological as we pass from uncivilized to civilized races, and from the lower to the upper classes of the latter. The well-to-do mother tends to be more adversely affected than and after the birth of her child; and this itself costs her more than it costs her sister.

The women of the most civilized class, it would thus appear, are becoming slower to marry, less anxious for children, and less fit, physically, for motherhood. If we look at the facts of the first few months of motherhood, we find phenomena more striking still. It is the common experience of the doctor and the nurse that, of the certain percentage of well-to-do mothers who desire to nurse their children, an increasing number are unable to do so. I cannot quote the statistical evidence, but it would certainly appear that our mothers were far better able to nurse their children than are our wives; the latter generation of mothers seems to be on the way to the loss of the power to discharge the most characteristic and the most significant function of mammalian motherhood. The well-to-do mother (who, be it remembered, lacks neither food nor rest nor air) that can nurse her child, without supplementing the milk, is a thing of the past. Complete satisfaction of the child's needs, is apparently becoming extinct.

At least equally serious, and perhaps even more abundant, is the lack, not of the power, but of the will to nurse. Whilst a large percentage of the willing cannot, a large percentage of the able will not. Whether the physical incapacity, which threatens to turn out a "mammoth" or the moral incapacity, which makes a woman rank lower in the ethical scale than the mothers of animal species long extinct, from which she would not care to admit that she is descended—be the more deplorable, I cannot say. But it would be not only unfair, but undiscerning, to omit mention of a consideration which partly—perhaps not in large measure—accounts for the well-to-do mother's unwillingness to nurse her baby. Unless I am gravely mistaken, we have to recognize a decadence of fatherhood as well as motherhood. Not only is the well-to-do father not nearly so pleased to become such—and especially to multiply his right to the title—as he might be; but he only too often grudges his child the services of his mother. He wants his wife to be smart, to entertain his guests, to accompany him to the theatre and what not; duties of recent development which preclude the performance of certain others, which are much older than many of the hills. There are not a few well-to-do mothers, fortunate in being both willing and able to nurse their children, who are prevented by the decadence of fatherhood.

The well-to-do mother is decadent to the bitter end; she takes no new hold of her duties when her baby begins to grow up. She loves her children, of course—in the moderate fashion which here, as elsewhere, is the mark of good breeding; and she wishes them well. But she who paid a dairy company to feed her baby (while not forgetful in regard to other interests, of the curving lines of her corsage), is hardly likely to neglect the conveniences of a standard currency when the children are a little older. She and her spouse, who would be indignant should any one suggest that they are not model parents, are assured, so it would seem, that the companionship of some one other than its parents is always preferable for a child. Perhaps, in the case under consideration, they may not be so far wrong. The lesson of biography, which teaches with fulgent clearness that the companionship of truly parental parents, the association with a devoted mother, the tuition of a patient father, are continually to be detected as the factors whose beneficial influence has outweighed that of all other environment and education whatsoever, in the history of the man of distinction, is ignored or denied; whilst huge sums are spent on boarding schools, wherein the

esoteric meaning of the word education is not merely hidden but totally unsuspected. However, we must accept our part in this far-sighted age, whose main dogma, alike in matters political and domestic, appears to be that every man is better fitted to do another's work than his own. This, if I see aright, is the principle that underlies such apparently unrelated facts as the modern mother's payment to the dairy company to do her duty to her baby, and the cry, supported by men of such distinction as Jonathan Hutchinson, that the state, without inquiry, should feed, as well as educate, every child. Every citizen of the modern state says to each other, "You pay me to do your work, and I will pay you to do mine."

And here I will return to my first contention: that it is little to the purpose to blame individuals, and, by implication, to suggest that the modern mother and father and citizen are moral delinquents. They are products of a system. The father who fears to have more than two children, and who insists that his wife shall neglect them for his guests, is nevertheless making the struggle for existence as best he can. He must keep up appearances. The mother who keeps her children in a nursery, and who sends them to school, is doing her duty to her children in the only way open to her in an education which has ever concerned itself with deportment rather than duty, with carriage rather than character, with haughtiness rather than holiness.

The physician, looking on these things in as philosophic a manner as he may, deploras their consequences, for he cannot but regard the decadence of parenthood as a grave menace to the morale of the coming race. At times he is inclined, especially when his eyes follow all thoughtful eyes of the present day, to the Land of the Rising Sun, roundly to declare that our civilization is a failure; and like all failures on a planet which offers no permanent asylum to failure, it is doomed to disappear. If parenthood, and especially motherhood, be irrevocably decadent, then the tree must assuredly die, for the rot has seized upon its vital core.

But I for one am prepared to deny that the pessimist is justified. I hold that, in the last analysis, it is only human nature that counts. If the present decadence of parenthood be a symptom of a radical and inherent and self-conditioned decadence of human nature, then there is no room for hope. But if we summon to our aid the sociological point of view, we may find reason to believe, what is far easier of belief, that it is not human nature that has reached the acme of its agonian climax, and is now in process of decline, but that there is something artificial, and so to speak, accidental, in the conditions under which we live, that there is "something rotten in the state," not in the hearts of the citizens; and that, when our present methods have reaped universal condemnation, we shall look about us for some better lines on which to build the Palace of Civilization. What those lines should be it is hardly for one who has spent most of his time in treating coughs and colic to inquire.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

REVOLUTION MUST COME SAYS MAN IN CLOSE TOUCH

Forces at Work So Enormous and Complex That End Cannot Be Foreseen.

Circumstances, writes a correspondent of The London Morning Post, brought me into contact with a Russian who, while not himself a member of the Revolutionary Socialistic Party, is in close touch with many of the leading members of that group and with the leaders of other organizations which have temporarily at least, agreed to work together for the realization of the object common to all of them—the overthrow of the present system of government in Russia. While consenting to answer certain questions, and to permit me to make public his replies, my informant naturally declined to answer other questions which I put to him.

"To what extent," I asked in the first place, "is it claimed by the various revolutionary organizations that the present disturbed internal condition of Russia is due to their action?"

"You must remember," was the reply, "that the immediate object of the present agitation is the overthrow of what is most compendiously described as Tsarism. That object is equally desired by all the different revolutionary organizations and by the constitutional reformers who have recently reorganized their forces under the title 'Union for Liberation. The primary fact to be borne in mind about the present movement for the overthrow of autocracy in Russia is that it differs from all previous movements of the same kind in one important feature. Until the month of October last each separate organization had worked quite independently of all the other organizations, but in October a conference was held in Paris and attended by the representatives of seven of the principal reform and revolutionary organizations. At this conference an agreement was come to for co-ordinating, and utilizing in the most economical manner possible, the forces which each of the separate organizations could dispose. No attempt was made to reconcile or even to minimize points of difference, the existence of which was frankly acknowledged. But a common basis of action was found in the determination to overthrow autocracy at all costs."

Outside Forces.

"Am I to understand, then, that the disturbances which have since taken place in Russia are claimed by the various organizations represented at the conference as the result of the action they have taken to give effect to that decision?"

"The answer is 'Yes' and 'No.' You must not ask me to go into details. But I can tell you generally that an understanding was arrived at as to the lines on which each organization was to set to work; and I can tell you further that active steps were immediately taken by each of the separate organizations to give effect to that understanding. To that extent it is correct to say that the disturbances which have taken place in Russia, in Poland, in Finland, and in the Caucasus have been organized by the different associations represented at the congress. But it is not correct to say that the whole credit of what has been done must be given to these organizations. The program of the Paris conference has succeeded far beyond the expectations of those who framed it, and the clearest-headed members of the various revolutionary organizations recognize that many other powerful influences, quite beyond their control, have been working towards the attainment of their object."

Influence of Father-Japan.

"Can you particularize a little more on that point?"

"Well, for example, the whole movement associated with the name of Father Japan was entirely independent of any of the political organizations. Father Japan was originally associated with a man named Subatoff, who was appointed by Plevko, the late minister of the interior, to organize workmen's associations, which were to be controlled from the ministry of the interior. Gapon is a simple-minded, honest mystic. His heart was touched by the extreme misery of the workmen and by the injustice of their treatment. He acquired great influence over the workmen, and he quite honestly believed that if he could bring the emperor and his 'children' face to face the autocrat would use his powers to soften the lot of the sufferers and would burst himself free from the shackles in which he is bound by the bureaucracy. I need not refer to the events of that famous Sunday. For the revolutionists it was the greatest stroke of good luck they have had. For the autocrat it was the most colossal blunder which even the Romanoffs have ever committed. The truth is that the revolutionary movement has now got beyond the control of any or all of the revolutionary organizations. It is going forward by its own momentum."

"Wait until the spring," was the quick reply. "In the winter a peasant rising is impossible. When the weather comes you will see what will happen."

Is Revolution Inevitable?

"Then you believe that revolution is inevitable?"

"Given the character of the Emperor Nicholas, I believe it to be inevitable. I admit that the outlook is sufficiently appalling for the main responsibility for the torments of innocent blood that must flow will not rest with the men who have been driven irresistibly to the conclusion that there is no hope for a brighter future for the Russian nation. It is to the insensate folly of the emperor, the grand dukes and the bureaucracy that the revolution must be ascribed. Personally I am inclined to think that there is still a bare possibility that the revolution might be averted if the emperor had the intelligence and the strength of will to grant even the beginnings of a real constitution. My opinion, I admit, is not shared by many of the leading revolutionists. But the matter is of purely academic interest, since there is not the ghost of a chance of the emperor making the experiment."

Means Employed by the Terrorist.

I approached with some hesitation the subject of the means employed by the terrorists to assist forward the revolution, but was met with unexpected frankness.

"Yes, my informant said, 'the assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius is unquestionably the work of the Organization of Combat, which is an integral portion of the Russian Socialist Revolutionary party. Assassination has been deliberately adopted as a means towards the accomplishment of a political object. The assassination of the Grand Duke Sergius was not the work

of anarchists of the stupid and criminal type of the men who killed President Carnot and President McKinley. Sergius was condemned to death after an exhaustive discussion by those who were best acquainted with his work as governor-general of Moscow. These assassinations are not mere unmotivated killings, but part of a deliberate scheme of political propaganda. They may not have the sanction of law, but they have at least the sanction of public opinion. Cast your mind back a quarter of a century and recall the universal howl of indignation with which the civilized world received the news of the assassination of Mesentzoff and Strelnikoff, and compare it with the reception of the news of the death of the Grand Duke Sergius. The change is as marked in Russia as in other countries. A quarter of a century ago political assassination was regarded by almost every class of the Russian population as an inexcusable crime against humanity. To-day it is no more so. To say that the removal of the Grand Duke Sergius was regarded by the Russian people as a simple act of justice."

Absurd Inventions.

"Are you able, or at liberty, to tell me if there is any truth in the report that the Organization of Combat has determined to remove the whole of the Romanoffs?"

"It is a childish and absurd invention. I can give you the most positive assurance that no such decision has been come to. It is absolutely untrue that the death of the Dowager Empress has been ordered, or that she has been threatened by the organization. It is equally untrue that the emperor's brother, the Grand Duke Michael, has been condemned, nor is it true that the Emperor Nicholas himself is in any immediate danger from the organization. The Emperor Nicholas is, in fact, the most valuable ally which the revolutionists have in Russia at the present moment. His assassination would not merely be a crime; it would be a political blunder of the first magnitude. There is no one more keenly alive to this than the revolutionary leaders."

"Then the threatening letters which the emperor, the dowager empress and the Grand Duke Michael are alleged to have received—what of them?"

"It is quite possible that such letters may have been received, but you may take it from me that the Organization of Combat has nothing whatever to do with them. Such letters may have been sent by individuals who have not the remotest chance, and probably not the remotest intention, of giving effect to their threats. But much the most probable explanation is that these threatening letters emanate from the court camorra, which is constantly working on the fears of the imperial family with the object of preventing the emperor from granting anything in the nature of reform. The next big impetus will come from Manchuria, where, according to the information which the revolutionists are receiving, Kuropatkin's army is in a more desperate plight than the European public is allowed to realize. An overwhelming disaster to the Russian arms in Manchuria will quieten the ears and then—but again I prefer not to prophesy."

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1312 QUEEN STREET WEST—Telephone Park 711.
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"The plot

Theaters

**EZRA KET'DALL
AS WEATHER
BEATEN BENSON**

It rather looks as if George Bernard Shaw was to be the vogue in United States theatricals. Ada Rehan will shortly produce "Captain Brassbound's Conversion" and other plays. The particular play mentioned was written expressly for Ellen Terry, tho it was never produced, and it therefore possesses distinct advantages and disadvantages. It is essentially "practicable," to use an expression of the boards; its central character, Lady Cicely Waynflete, is an ideal role for a comedienne of Miss Terry's, and also Miss Rehan's, fine qualities. But the comedy seems, as far as one can judge from merely reading it, to be lacking in true inspiration, to be rather too obviously theatrical and to be illogical in several important features. The characteristic ideas of its author with regard to the established moral codes—the point of chief attack in nearly all his plays—appear in full relief, however; there are some striking situations and none can complain that the dialog lacks brilliancy nor that the character-drawing is minus force and vivid coloring. The finale seems rather inconclusive and pointless, and in at least one critical situation Mr. Shaw's heroine behaves in a manner that borders very closely on the imbecile. But it is quite possible that when acted this situation will be cleared up; it certainly will if artistic skill, great personal charm and magnetism and abundant histrionic vitality on the actress's part can accomplish that result, for it is in these things that Miss Rehan shines most brilliantly among comediennes of the day.

Morocco is the scene of the action and the guiding principle of the play is the superiority of feminine tact, persuasiveness and charm over masculine brutality and "general cussedness." Lady Cicely Waynflete and her brother-in-law, Sir Howard Hallam, a censorious "justice"-insistent British magistrate, visit this rude region on a globe-trotting tour. Lady Cicely insists upon going into the interior, and her gruff relative declares that an armed escort is an indispensable adjunct. The young woman agrees only in order to be pleasant, and one Captain Brassbound, a fierce young pirate, is engaged, along with his heterogeneous, rapscallion crew. Brassbound, it appears, is the son of Lord Hallam's brother and a Brazilian woman, a fact, of course, that is not known by the uncle or Lady Cicely. Brassbound has determined to avenge the legal wrongs perpetrated on his mother by Sir Edward, and when the party is in the interior he betrays his employers to the savage Moors. Lady Cicely is quite unconcerned, she "bosses" the fierce Brassbound clear out of countenance, she wins over his ragged band completely, and when the Sheik comes to seize his captives she cajoles him into a very amiable agreement by which Lady Cicely is to sacrifice herself for her brother-in-law. At this juncture a higher Moorish official comes to rescue the imperiled persons, having been impelled to do so by the captain of an American cruiser. Brassbound is taken prisoner, but at his trial Lady Cicely clears him by an artful rearrangement of the truth. Then Brassbound, now thoroughly "converted," wants to marry the charmer, but in the end she escapes him and the curtain falls.

So much has been written and said concerning the Shaw phenomenon recently that much further comment would be superfluous. But the whole affair has been so astonishing that a word or two more cannot be considered out of place. Mr. Shaw began writing plays some years ago, largely as a protest, so we take it, against the inanities of the prevailing stage. He was then a dramatic critic in London and thus had a good opportunity for judging. He was one of the first Britons to appreciate Ibsen and he was, and is, possessed of strong socialistic sympathies. Richard Mansfield recognized Shaw's skill quickly, and a decade or more ago produced two of his plays, "The Devil's Disciple" and "Arms and the Man," while he accepted and even

rehearsed "Candida," only relinquishing that brilliant comedy because of his physical inability to portray the social-revolutionary young poet, Eugene Marchbanks. But Mansfield did not follow up his advantage—perhaps the time was not ripe—and the Shaw drama flourished only in the closet. Then last year Arnold Daly began his independent experiment with "Candida" and "The Man of Destiny," which resulted in so complete a triumph for that versatile actor. This was followed by his assumption of the managerial direction of the enterprise by Liebler & Co., by the addition of the farcical "How He Lied to Her Husband," and now by the yet more overwhelming hit of "You Never Can Tell," which production is apparently destined to remain at the New York Garrick for the rest of the year at least.

Since Shaw has written a number of plays that have never been produced it is but natural that small delay will be necessary in enlarging the field. With Miss Rehan's project assured, with Mr. Daly's present four-play repertoire and with Robert Lorraine's production (now said to be positively decided upon) of "Man and Superman," very large part of our lighter drama. And there are other schemes being outlined, one of the most interesting items being Mr. Daly's promise that he will produce "Mrs. Warren's Profession," in which the social evil is so daringly discussed, in the near future.

At first glance this seems very much like the fad which caused such a queer wave of Ibsenistic productions to be sent out not long ago. Shaw and Ibsen, indeed, have no little in common; each attacks what he considers to be human

weakness; each is a natural master of the stagecraft; each is daring in the extreme in the matter of calling things by their proper names. But where Ibsen makes his point by severity and complete seriousness, thereby shocking his followers into reform, Shaw accomplishes the same general purpose by his wit, his topsy-turvy burlesque and his caustic, but always entertaining, fun. Disregarding all of Shaw's theories, and a good many of them are quite too revolutionary to be taken seriously, his plays are always immensely enjoyable. They may be taken seriously, as pure comedies, as downright farces—all at the same moment and by members of the same audience—and each group, according to its point of view, will get something distinctly worth while.

Thus it seems that the Shaw fad is not merely a good one, but one that will not disappear quickly. In fact, its substantial qualities are so numerous that it is not to be considered as a fad at all, but as a legitimate movement.

"The Earl and the Girl" will be produced in Chicago on March 19. The cast includes Alexander Clarke, Richard Temple, Victor Morley, W. H. Denney, Georgia Caine, Amelia Summerville, Laura Burt, Nellie McCoy and Violet Hollis.

Henry Irving's farewell American tour will begin in New York next October.

Reuben Fox, who has long been playing the Posty in "The Bonnie Briar Bush," will tour Australia with "A Message from Mars."

Alice Fischer will star next month in a comedy by Stanislaus Stange, entitled "The School for Husbands." Jamison



MRS. PIFFLES

RUSTY BARTLETT

Lee Finney, Ernest Hastings and Grace Filkins will be in the cast.

Anna Held has gone to London to present her composite musical comedy made up from "Papa's Wife" and "The Little Duchess." She will return to America next season.

Lulu Glaser found time between the acts of "A Madcap Princess" to tell a young reporter the other day that she considers herself unique on the stage for these well-defined reasons: "I have never been robbed of my jewelry; I have never been refused admission to a leading hotel because I insisted on having my pet dogs with me; I have never aspired to play Juliet, and I have never been quoted to the effect that 'the drama has gone to the dogs.'"

Miss Eleanor Robson in "Merely Mary Ann" is repeating in Boston her London and New York successes, and they were very large ones. Her acting, especially as the maid-of-all-work in the London boarding house, is true to life, so appealing in its humor as well as its pathos and so delightfully free from all artificiality that its charm is all prevailing. Miss Robson has a most mobile face, which lends itself to every varying emotion. Her voice, with its cockney accent, is soft and sweet, and her whole personality most winning. She is such a pretty woman, with so much delicacy of feature and so shapely a figure that her slave costume is to our mind quite as attractive and becoming as the beautiful gown of white liberty satin with clusters of pink button roses garlanded together with pale blue satin, which she wears in the last act as the heiress.

Nellie Thorne's fine hysterical acting in the second act of "Her Own Way" has been highly praised. It is only natural for this young woman to win acting honors, as she comes from the famous Thorne family of actors across the water.

Nellie V. Nichols of Henry W. Savage's "Sultan of Sulu" is a Greek and, it is believed, the only prima donna of that nationality on the American stage. Miss Nichols was born in Athens. Her real name is Helen Cathachakes.

Maxine Elliott has played "Her Own Way" in 167 different cities and towns this season. There is not one city in the United States of more than 50,000 inhabitants which has not seen this play in the past two seasons.

The fencing bout between Chauncey Olcott and Richard Malchien, in the duel scene in "A Romance of Athlone," is said to be correct in every particular, really a fight-to-kill affair.

"Cissie" Loftus is going to appear for five weeks in vaudeville, prior to sailing for England. She has been studying Albert Chevalier in his "Wot Fur Do'ee Luv' Oi" song, which she will include in her repertoire.

So great has been the success of Maurice Campbell's production of Ibsen's "When We Dead Awake," that the play has been continued for another week at the Knickerbocker.

"Merely Mary Ann" was first played in England for copyright purposes, with Sir Conan Doyle, Jerome K. Jerome and Israel Zangwill, the author, in leading roles.

There was a recent marriage in Charles Hawtrey's company, Cecil Magnus, the juvenile man, becoming the husband of Miss Alice Wilson, who plays "Mrs. Clarence." Mr. Magnus is the son of Julian Magnus, the well-known manager, actor and playwright.

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WROUGH
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REVIVALISTS
London, March 18.—By
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young Welsh revivalis
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On the evening of Wel
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Waiter: "Your order.
Hot member: "A milk
Waiter: "Yes, sir."
Hot member: "No milk
Mrs. Longtongue: "You
you—you fat-headed pig
Mrs. Bricks: "Who ar
pig—just because yer go
eye!"

Scene from



RUSTY BARTLETT

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REVIVALIST'S DAIRY.

London, March 16.—Remarkable details of the experiences of Evan Roberts, the young Welsh revivalist, during his seven days' silence, have been supplied by Mr. Roberts himself.

On the evening of Wednesday, the first week he was starting for a service at Briton Ferry when a voice said: "Don't go."

"I felt some pressure on my soul," said the young preacher. "I went back into the room and sat on a chair. Twice again the voice said to me: 'Don't go to-night.' It said once, and then: 'You are to be silent for seven days.'"

From that evening until the end of the seven days the revivalist spoke to no one. During the silence Mr. Roberts made many entries in a small memorandum book, and some of the extracts are of great interest. The first item in the book was an instruction to Miss Annie Davies, one of the revivalist's singing assistants:

"There is no person except yourself to see me for the next seven days—not even my father and mother. I am not ill."

Another entry refers to a Divine voice, which spoke to him: "It was not an impression," he wrote, "but a voice."

On the third day Mrs. Roberts recorded that about 11.30 "the sound of the name of Jesus" issued in my ear, came to me, and I was ready to jump for joy.

"I am going to be what God wants me to be," was an entry on the fourth day, while on the fifth day the revivalist wrote in Welsh: "I have been near to God this afternoon—so very near as to make me sweat."

In the evening of the same day, after having recorded a desire to go to Palestine, he wrote: "I have a mind to shout three cheers for Jesus."

"You remember I said I would like to go to Palestine, but that I should have no money to go," he wrote on the sixth day. "Well, a lady has written to me to-day offering to give me £20 towards one of the delightful trips to Palestine, Diolch!"

Waiter: "Your order, sir?"
Hot member: "A milk punch."
Waiter: "Yes, sir."
Hot member: "No milk."
Mrs. Longtongue: "You say that again, you—you fat-headed pig."
Mrs. Bricks: "Who are yer calling a pig—just because yer got a star in yer eye?"

WORK OF A FIRE MARSHAL.

A state fire marshal to investigate the origin of fires in Minnesota is created by a bill introduced with a view of reducing the moral hazard of fire insurance risks.

The bill is substantially a duplicate of a fire department bill, which, according to the testimony of fire insurance experts given before the Ware special investigating committee, has effected a great reduction of the moral hazard in that state and a reduction of practically 25 per cent. in fire insurance rates.

The measure provides for a state fire marshal, appointed by the governor for a term of two years at a salary of \$2500 a year. On the request of any chief of a fire department, or mayor of a city or fire insurance company interested, he is to investigate the origin and cause of any fire causing a loss, and he is also authorized to investigate the origin of fires upon his own initiative.

Chief of fire departments are required to make a full report of fires to the state fire marshal within one week from their occurrence, giving the origin and cause of the fires as ascertained and full particulars regarding them.

The state fire marshal is given power to subpoena and examine witnesses and to examine buildings which have been damaged by fire, and also to appoint deputies to conduct such investigations if he is unable to do so.

If the investigation is made at the request of a chief of a fire department, the city is to bear the expense of the investigation; if made at the request of a fire insurance company the company is to bear the expense, and if the fire marshal makes an investigation on his own initiative, the state is to bear the cost.

"Yes, modern machinery is marvelous—almost human, I might say."
"Yes; a motor car, for instance, runs you down behind your back."
First spinster: "To whom did the professor refer when he spoke of that 'vast waste of humanity'?"
Second spinster: "Bach's, of course, dear."

A MAN WHO BANISHES CARE.

The Career of the Brightest Character Actor of the Day.

Throness is one of Ezra Kendall's strongest characteristics, for as he learned to do everything that is to be done in a newspaper office, he being originally a New York reporter, so he also has filled every position before and behind the curtain of a theatre except one—he cannot recall ever having "tened the back door." He made his first appearance on the professional stage at Newark, N. J., in the melodrama by Edith Brooks entitled "Only a Farmer's Daughter."

The play proved a piece full of action, with two principal characters, two subsidiary plots, two heroes, and one hero, with triple curses, knives and pistols. Mr. Kendall was the property man of the Newark company, looked after the baggage, and acted the small part of a butler.

In 1895, he appeared in a farce-comedy, then a new style of entertainment, and one which failed, puzzled the critics. The piece was called "We, Us & Co." and was given with William A. McStay, Teresa Vaughn, Joe Ott and Gus Bruno among the players. "We, Us & Co." started in the west, played its way eastward and proved a success. It followed Edwin Booth at one of the fashionable theatres of New York, whose patrons were unprepared for the sort of entertainment it afforded, but it quickly took the fancy of the New York public, and had a great run. Old Toronto playgoers will recall the canes with curious heads that were given away to advertise the play.

The piece by which Mr. Kendall is best known is "A Pair of Kids," in which he starred year after year. When Mr. Kendall first appeared on the vaudeville stage at the Chicago Opera House in 1892, he gave a monologue, made up as he always had done for "A Pair of Kids," with the bushy whiskers and the bald head that made the character distinctive. It was hard work playing two and three turns a day, when the make-up required nearly an hour's time, but both the actor and the managers thought that the public wanted to see Ezra Kendall of "A Pair of Kids" fame, and that he must appear in character. He was playing an engagement in Detroit in a garden, where the performances took place in open air, when it seemed absurd to put on an elaborate make-up without the glare of the footlights to help the illusion, and so, one afternoon, much to the manager's consternation, he walked on in his regular street costume, and went thru his monologue. It was as great a success as ever, and he never made up for a vaudeville performance afterwards.

Mr. Kendall has acted in many plays founded on a Dickens novel. In a version of "David Copperfield" he was Thomas Traddles, the young gentleman with a comic head of hair, and later played the lone Mrs. Gummidge; in "Oliver Twist" he was the Artful Dodger; in "The Cricket on the Hearth" he acted Tilly Slowboy. He has appeared with success in Irish parts, notably in "Shandon Bells," and in negro characters, as in "Our Summer Boarders." He played the vaudeville houses for a time, then went for two years with West's Minstrels, then back to vaudeville again, finally leaving for the legitimate and scoring a success two seasons ago in Herbert Hall Winslow's farce of "The Vinegar Feyer." This season he has a new play, "Weather Beaten Benson," which he gave for the first time on Labor Day in Boston.

Mr. Kendall's wife is an actress known professionally as Jennie Dunn. She is a sister of Arthur Dunn, the diminutive comedian, and for several years acted with her husband. But the cares of a family, for she is the mother of six children, have led to her gradual retirement, so that now she seldom appears on the stage, excepting to help out her brother when he is in need of a partner in a vaudeville sketch. The Kendalls have a beautiful home at Mount Vernon, just outside of New York City, and here Mr. Kendall passes every moment that he can get away from the stage.

A LINGERING COUGH

The cough that holds on in spite of all remedies needs energetic and above all thorough treatment. A mere cough mixture won't do. Root out the cold that causes the cough.

How? Scott's Emulsion. Why Scott's Emulsion? Because it stops the irritation, soothes the tissues and heals the affected membranes. When? Right away. Scott's Emulsion begins to help with the first dose.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

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MATINEE DAILY, 25c WEEK OF MCH. 20 EVENING 25c and 50c

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MR. HARRY GILFOIL

In his Famous Creation of "Baron Sands."

KEELER'S JAPS

Athletes from the Far East.

WOOD and RAY

In a Funny Bunch of Nonsense.

MARY DUPONT & CO.

In a Dainty Comedy.

LEW SULLY

In Song and Story.

LIZZIE N. WILSON

German Comedienne.

SWARTZ & SOUND

Singing and Dancing.

THE KINETOGRAPH—All New Pictures.

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THE REED BIRDS

Present "Dodging the Dodges."

of defending her southern frontier would be altogether too great a one for Canada, without substantial assistance from the mother country, and it is as impossible to give command in the Western Atlantic. It is well known that the attainment of such command would be no easy matter, but its difficulty will be so great, as to be in all probability insurmountable unless the British navy be assured of a secure base in those waters. The strategic importance of Halifax, in this connection, would in fact greatly exceed that of either Gibraltar or Malta. It is therefore vital to ask what guarantees the imperial government are taking that the present standard of defence toth in personnel and material will be fully maintained on the transfer of this fortress to the Canadian authorities. We have no desire to belittle those admirable fighting qualities which Canadian troops displayed in South Africa, but the official reports on the Canadian militia and Canadian military administration which the Dominion government have with commendable frankness published annually show very clearly that the Canadian forces as a whole are lamentably deficient in training, organization and equipment, and that their system of administration has far more regard to political considerations than to preparation for war. Moreover, even if a reliable guarantee that the standard of defence will not be lowered can be and has been given by the Canadian authorities, the regret will still remain that the long-existing ties between imperial and Canadian troops should be dissolved by the removal of the former from Canadian soil. It is no mere matter of sentiment to fear that a step of this nature tends to disintegration rather than to federation. Had Canada instead of raising two thousand men for permanent duty at Halifax, elected to furnish two battalions for general service to be stationed in peacetime, one in India and the other in the United Kingdom, she would have taken on an equal share in the imperial burden, and yet have knit more firmly together those links with the mother country which were forged on the fields of South Africa. Our aim should be not to encourage the efforts to build up separate armies and navies of their own, but rather to induce them to agree, while retaining local independence, to the blending of British troops and colonial troops into the great imperial force for the defence of the empire as a whole.

Assassins in Russia.

It has been taken for granted in this country that the assassin of the Grand Duke Sergius, whose name seems still to be unknown, is foredoomed to the gallows. But The Law Times points out that this is not the case. Murder, unless the victim be either the czar himself or the heir to the throne, is not in Russia necessarily punished with death. Capital punishment for this crime was abolished so long ago as 1753. Since that date murderers in Russia have merely been condemned to hard labor, the sentence being from eight years up to twenty—parcides for life. On the expiration of the term they are settled free in Siberia, but may in no circumstances return to Russia.

Eastern Siberia swarms with liberated assassins, yet Prince Kropotkin tells us that there is hardly another country

where one may travel or sojourn in greater security. On the other hand, throughout Western Siberia, a region to which murderers are not exiled, murder and robbery are common offences. As regards the assassin of the grand duke, altho his fate is not a foregone conclusion, we may be pretty sure, says our legal contemporary, that a way will be found to send him to execution. If he cannot be condemned under the civil laws, he will almost certainly be tried by a military tribunal, which would have power to pass sentence of death.



Privy Councillor Kobeko, who has been appointed Chairman of a Commission to Reform the Russian Press Laws.

An Honest Hat "Disgraced."

The following advertisement appears in The Dunedin (New Zealand) Evening News: TO A HAT THIEF. "A brand-new felt hat was 'exchanged' at a local hotel last Thursday and has not been returned. If the present owner should escape hanging, it is the late owner's devout wish that the lighting from above may strike thru the hat into his miserable skull, and convince him that he is a low-down thief and a disgrace to an honest hat."

LIQUOR AND TOBACCO HABITS

A. McTAGGART, M.D., O.M., 75 Yonge-st., Toronto.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by: Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice, Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario, Rev. John Potts, D.D., Victoria College, Rev. Father Tesfy, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto, Right Rev. A. Sweetman, Bishop of Toronto.

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



Scene from "Polly Primrose" at the Grand This Week.

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Individuality of its own. This can be said of the

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Prime of Heintzman & Co.

Instrument that stands other piano. It is at functions and con- The world's greatest dica, Albani, Burmeis-Hillsted and others particular piano their



Salon: Street West, Toronto

was, says The Times correspondent, "a scene which those who witnessed it will never forget, and will ever remember with shame and disgust." The fact is that, by that time, the Russian officers had evidently become utterly demoralized by defeat, and had completely lost whatever sense of courtesy and humanity they may originally have possessed.

With tea-drinking and other English things, the French have taken most kindly to sports. The young generation does everything on the English pattern except play cricket, which remains an awful mystery for the majority of this nation. The tally sticks of the footballers have been notched with some respectable victories over English teams. To show how sporty it has become, Paris intends to hold an exhibition in 1907 exclusively devoted to the games that demand physical strength and address. Perhaps the reader is not aware that all sports come from France. The well-known M. Octave Uzanne has just communicated the discovery. Even the word "sport" is not left to Great Britain. The English of the sixteenth century had no such expression, says M. Uzanne; but Rabelais makes use of the verb "se desporter." "Desport" it was until a bit, pe. li. It ever, came alone, snatched up the child and abbreviated its name, just as every English Robert is merely "Bob." As to tennis, there is no shadow of a British claim to it; croquet is Gallic also, and hockey and even golf have a venerable French root. There is no sport left to the subjects of King Edward, not even cricket. "Le criquet" is French parent, or at least a very near relation. The game of "crosse" consists in defending two sticks or "criquet" with a curved stick, against the bowler. Football is old "choule" or "chole," played since the twelfth century in Brittany, Picardy and other ancient provinces of France.

"Take this book in your hand and kiss it when you are told." This injunction given to many witnesses ignorant of police court procedure is often very necessary. There are many self-imposed methods of kissing the book. Some kiss the outside, some the inside, and some appear not to kiss it at all. It is handled by the stranger rather gingerly. He takes it as tho it were some unfamiliar thing to be avoided, if possible. Very often he does not know when to kiss it. Very often he has to be told rather peremptorily when to do so. If you want a tutor, watch a policeman. The stranger sometimes in his eagerness begins to kiss the book as soon as it is given into his hands. He apparently wants to get it over. He forgets he is swearing to an oath. Sometimes he kisses it in the middle of an oath and sometimes, after it is all over, he has to be reminded of the fact that he has to do so. It is a solemn enough operation, but it has its humorous sides. Pathos and humor are indeed curiously blended in the police court.

In a recent number of Notes and Queries there is a positively truculent conundrum addressed to the journalistic profession: "When will our daily papers cease to misspell the name of the Russian self-ruler?" By the way, "self-ruler" is a new way of spelling autocrat. According to our corrector, the proper and phonetic transcription of the Russian word for Caesar is not the Magyar-Hungarian Czar, but "Tsar" in English, "Tsar" in French and "Zar" in German and Italian. Of these three

"HIGH-CLASS TAILORING AT MODERATE PRICES" FABRICS FOR SPRING SUITS

AMONG the fine imported suitings we are showing this season are some decidedly new effects, and any number of smart-looking styles. Bright and conspicuous patterns will be much in vogue. Worsteds, tweeds and homespuns in grey shades are leading materials for summer suits. The cut of the sack tends to a little more length—with collars and lapels considerably broader.

WELL DRESSED MEN

Will find our Mr. F. Nilsson (late of J. G. Westman, of Fifth Avenue, New York) qualified to give all garments that exclusiveness in cut so much sought after. Importing Tailor 72 King St. West

I am inclined to the last, and think it ought to be universally adopted. It is short and simple, easily spelled, written and remembered.

THE CAPTIOUS ONE. "SAN TOY" IS A GREAT AND CHARMING COMEDY That Will Be Presented at the Princess by a Clever and Adequate Company.

No announcement concerning the bookings of the local theatre has attracted greater attention than that regarding the forthcoming production of "San Toy," which John C. Fisher will present here with every requisite which is deemed essential to a perfect representation of this famous Chinese musical comedy. When "San Toy" was first brought out in America at Daly's Theatre, New York City, it scored a success which everybody conceded it was entitled to by virtue of the superior qualities which its music and comedy possessed, and likewise for the strength of cast with which it was introduced. The play had a long run at Daly's and met with a large measure of success in the other cities where it was offered.

This season John C. Fisher is in exclusive control of the useful creation and is presenting it on a scale of perfection which has not hitherto been attempted, aside from the original production. In the big company which Mr. Fisher organized there is James T. Powers, who is, without doubt, one of the cleverest vocalists in America to-day. Mr. Powers originated the part in this country in which he is cast for this season, that of "Li" a Chinaman who has traveled. He played during the long run at Daly's Theatre, and those who are looked upon as authority in such matters claim he never did anything else so well. Other members of the original cast whom Mr. Fisher was fortunate in securing are George F. Fortescue, Nagle Barry, W. L. Kounine, and such other well-known artists as Margaret McKinney, a particular favorite in this section; Mariou Longfellow, Florence F. Smith, Josephine Newman, Charles Arling, John Peachey, Fred W. Huntley, and scores of others who have been prominently identified with musical comedy of the best class. The chorus is an unusually large one and considered by Mr. Fisher to be the best voice organization he has ever been able to secure. A special orchestra has also been provided to insure the best possible interpretation of Sidney Jones' music.

In the mounting of "San Toy" Mr. Fisher has quite excelled the efforts he has previously put forth in staging musical comedy, and every playgoer is well aware that Mr. Fisher's reputation in this respect is well established. There is nothing that has been used in previous presentations of "San Toy" which will be put in service this season, except the book and music. The very handsome scenic equipment is from the studios of New York's representative artists, Ernest Gros and Henry Hoyt. The two settings are much more elaborate than were the originals, and in the costuming Mr. Fisher has followed the same policy that has always made his productions notable as the most richly dressed which any manager sends out.

AN EXTRA BRIGHT GIRL

is Miss McKinney, who plays in "San Toy." Miss Margaret McKinney, who has made a hit of large proportions as "Dudley" in "San Toy," the part opposite to that played by James T. Powers, has had quite an adventurous career for a girl who does not find it necessary to produce the family Bible or affidavit from her parents to prove that she has just turned 21.

Miss McKinney is a western girl, born on the shores of the magnificent Puget Sound on the Washington Coast, and her home is in Seattle, where her family is prominent, her father being heavily interested in mines and lumbering. Miss McKinney, or Miss "Peggy," as she is known to her close associates, is far more familiar with the broad plains and mountain trails of the west than she is with the haunts of the late dinners in New York—and the latter knowledge is something that every girl connected with the stage in a prominent way is supposed to be conversant with. She has been all over the west, covering a large section of the country in the saddle, and four years ago invaded Alaska in company with her father, who went to look up some mining properties. The facilities for getting in and out at that time were so convenient as now, and little "Peggy" had to endure many hardships. On the trip into Skagway she learned all about the rigors and dangers of Chilkoot Pass and other places that were anything but inviting to a slip of a girl; and just to show that she is possessed of a commercial mind she sent several lengthy articles to the western papers during her stay in the mining camp, and drew good sized cheques for her enterprise.

Miss McKinney has been on the stage but three years. Her first engagement was with "King Dodo," the next with Jefferson D'Angels, and the current season finds her playing opposite to Mr. Powers in "San Toy." Her success has been such that it is not unlikely Joan C. Fisher, who holds a long term contract with her, will some day find it convenient to place her at the head of her own company.

A Year of Blood. The number killed and wounded in war during 1904 greatly exceeded that of 1903 by reason of the sanguinary contest between Japan and Russia. The total loss for the year (not counting the casualties at Mukden) is about 400,000, as compared with 86,000 in 1903, 25,000 in 1902 and 3000 in 1901. The total losses in the Russo-Japanese war have not been officially stated, but from most reliable unofficial accounts up to March 1, amount to at least 370,000. Other losses have been as follows: Armenia, including massacres, 784; Tibet, 6492; Philippines, 3229; Sumatra, 2375; Africa, 3714; Uruguay, 2033; Macedonia, 820; San Domingo, 240; Bulgaria, 239; Morocco, 50; Arabia, 40.

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TO LAUGH AND GROW FAT VISIT SHEA'S THIS WEEK

Many Clever and Novel Acts Presented With Especially Funny Features.

If you want a good laugh, or, rather, an unlimited number of them, go to Shea's Theatre this week. The bill is full of funny people, and they are certain to please. The headliner, and one who has never before appeared in vaudeville in Toronto, is Harry Gilfoil, the famous comedian, who played the best parts in many of Hogt's comedies. Mr. Gilfoil is not traveling on his name, for it is said by those who have seen him that he has one of the strongest acts on the vaudeville stage. The setting is that of a bachelor apartment, to which an elderly man returns from his club late at night. He, being in a reminiscent mood, tells the stories that have been passed on to him of his earlier days, going from the most amusing little yarn to a most pathetic tale. Perfect in make-up, a splendid and resourceful actor, Mr. Gilfoil keeps his audience constantly on the attention, and there is never a dull moment during his occupancy of the stage.

The Beed Birds is another act that is new to Toronto, and will present their latest musical comedy success, entitled "Dodging the Dodges." There are six people in this act, and it is undoubtedly one of the best comedy offerings of the season. Lew Sully, with new stories and songs of his own invention will be on hand to help along the fun. The Keelers' Imperial Japanese Acrobats will be another big attraction. Lizzie N. Wilson, the clever German comedian, will undoubtedly receive a hearty welcome. Other features will include Mary Dupon & Co. in a dainty sketch; Wood and Ray, in a funny bunch of songs, and the kinetograph, with new pictures.

"Certainly, I am sure it's a counterfeited note," said the receiving teller. "It has one very noticeable flaw; it's in the paper."

Secret of Statecraft. From The Washington Star. "Why does that congressman say so many more clever things than the rest of us?" "He is shrewd enough to pick out the brightest reporters to interview him."

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JOY OF OFFICE HOLDING MINISTERS KEPT BUSY

Some of Them Approached by Men Whose Conservatism is Open to Question.

They are telling some amusing stories around the parliament buildings about the importunities of the office-seeking community. At this time with the new government in power and a number of good offices ready for good Conservatives, the members controlling the patronage of the various ridings are being swamped with letters of application. It is sometimes difficult enough to discover what the politics of the applicant is, and unless the member is firmly convinced that the applicant is a Conservative the letter of application is turned over to someone who can vouch for the applicant. Hon. Dr. Reaume has succeeded in extracting a good deal of merriment out of the situation. He is rather inclined always to look upon the amusing side of any story, and his bubbling good nature has made him friends everywhere about the buildings. Not long after the doctor became a member of the government a big, genial Essex County Frenchman approached him with an application for a job. "Why, you are a Grit," the doctor replied, in his astonishment that one of the "enemy" should approach him for favors. The Frenchman partly acknowledged the compliment, saying he voted Liberal in the last Dominion contest, but he had always voted for the doctor. Oh, may, yes! For this reason he considered that he was in line for one of the good things going. "Oh, well," said the doctor; "if that is the case I will look into it. I am just going thru the North Essex ballots and have not come to your polling division yet. When I look over the ballots from your polling division I will let you know. Come back in a couple of days." But the applicant did not come back.

It is also related that one of the permanent clerks at the public works department, a popular young lady in the building, has been living in dreadful suspense since the advent of the new government. She fears the official tax which may separate her from her situation; and so she wrote to some of her friends in Windsor and implored them to intercede with Dr. Reaume in her behalf. One of these acquaintances approached the doctor when he went to Windsor last week and intimated that the young lady's many friends would like to see her kept on. The doctor was equal to the occasion, and replied that he had not yet discovered whether the

young lady had voted against the Conservatives in the election or whether she had taken the stump in behalf of the late government. If she had not voted against them, or had not taken the stump he had no doubt that her services would be retained. It is understood that Miss _____ can prove as alibi in each case.

One of the house officials is said to be uneasy since the decapitation of the late reigning Grand Duke, Patrick O'Brien. He is looking for a similar visitation, but in order to ward it off he approached the speaker of the new legislature, who has control of the house patronage, and made a god plea to be permitted to remain in his place. Mr. St. John received him very courteously and did not even enquire into his political faith, but the official volunteered the information that he had voted for Mr. St. John at Toronto Junction. Mr. St. John, of course, did not know whether this was the case or not, but made a note of the fact, and called up one of his workers. It was ascertained that the man not only voted against Mr. St. John, according to the pre-election estimate of the party workers of the Junction, but that he had actually canvassed against Mr. St. John, thus violating the established principle which forbids any civil servants from taking active part in an election. Will he go? Well, perhaps.

The subjects could be multiplied. Nearly every member or defeated candidate coming up to the parliament buildings has a few tales of this kind to unfold. They have not known until now how many officials were of the Conservative stripe, but it appears that the parliament buildings and other provincial institutions are already overrun with men who assisted in the defeat of the late government, and they never gave the secret away till recently.

"Doctor," said the man who wanted to work him for a free prescription, "what would you give for a sore throat?"

"Nothing," replied the doctor promptly. "I don't want a sore throat."

Housekeeper: "Half the things you wash are torn to pieces." Washerwoman: "Yes, mum, but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, mum, I count them as only one piece, mum."

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Rheumatism, Bright's Disease and Dropsy, La Grippe, Blood Poisoning, Piles, Sores, Ulcers, Malaria, Female Complaints, Nervous Prostration, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Catarrh of Any Part, Stomach and Bowel Disorders, General Debility.

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THEO. NOEL, Geologist, Yonge Street Toronto

STAGE NOTES.

Charles Hawtrey has arranged to give a special performance in New York next month for the benefit of the Actors' Home Fund.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell has had a play made from "Cavalleria Rusticana," with the intention of appearing as Santuzza, a role in which her dramatic skill and southern type of beauty should show to remarkable advantage.

A strong play of human emotions is "A Wife's Secret," which will make its first bid for popular favor in this city at the Majestic Theatre. According to the opinions of critics in other cities where this attraction has appeared this first season, it is one of the most powerful dramas of its character seen on the stage in a number of years. One reviewer says of it: "Not since East Lynne has there been a drama produced that has pictured as strong pleas to the heart, nor as lifelike a portrait of human nature." The story deals with a young wife nursing a secret sorrow in her bosom that she dares not reveal to her husband, who finally turns her out for fancied wrongs without giving her a chance to vindicate herself. Her pathetic suffering, loyalty and moral courage, trials and hardships and final triumph furnish a beautiful story upon which the playwright has built a highly dramatic and thoroughly human play. The production of scenery and effects is said to be an elaborate one, and Messrs. Spence and Aborn, who have the attraction in hand, are reported to have selected a splendid cast of melodramatic favorites to render this their latest and most ambitious offering. Foremost in the cast is Lansing Rowan in the title role, which was written especially to fit her charming personality and emotional power. Among the other players this season will be found Harry Fenwick, Frederick Ormonde, William Woolfolk, John E. Kelly, Edward Buchanan, Eddie Horan, Frank Sanford, Fred Preston, Augusta Gill, Frances Desmond, Kittle Wolfe, Florence Dayton and the famous Mort Rider band, consisting of Major Mort Epler, James Goodrich, Earl Dickson, Harry Charlton, Paul Dodge, Harry May, Fred Egner, Edwin Vogel, Justin McCarty, Harry King, Charles Wesley and Dave Lewis. This is by far the largest company appearing at popular prices.

Harry Clay Blaney and his big production, "Across the Pacific," comes to the Majestic this season has broken all its previous records of attendance which, considering that the play is four years old, is somewhat remarkable, at least unusual. It seems to improve with age, however, which may partially be accounted for by the fact that Mr. Blaney has this year surrounded himself with the best cast that has ever appeared with the piece. Among the players this season will be found Harry Fenwick, Frederick Ormonde, William Woolfolk, John E. Kelly, Edward Buchanan, Eddie Horan, Frank Sanford, Fred Preston, Augusta Gill, Frances Desmond, Kittle Wolfe, Florence Dayton and the famous Mort Rider band, consisting of Major Mort Epler, James Goodrich, Earl Dickson, Harry Charlton, Paul Dodge, Harry May, Fred Egner, Edwin Vogel, Justin McCarty, Harry King, Charles Wesley and Dave Lewis. This is by far the largest company appearing at popular prices.

"The Bonnie Brier Bush," which is booked for presentation at the Grand at an early date and which created such a favorable impression on previous visits, is the only play in which the veteran player, J. H. Stoddard, has ever starred. The grand old actor has long been a conspicuous figure on the stage, and his instantaneous success in this piece was no surprise to theatre-goers and critics acquainted with his previous good work. The role of Lachlan Campbell probably suits him better than any he has essayed in his long stage experience, and

will be remembered as one of the truly great characterizations of the present era in theatricals. Kirke La Shelle is said to have surrounded Mr. Stoddard with a notable supporting company, headed by "that fellow of infinite jest," Reuben Fax.

"Girl of the Streets" is a thrilling melodrama that keeps you edge from the rise to fall of the final curtain. The dialog is crisp and has plenty of comedy to relieve the tension of the more heavy scenes. The story is one of human interest and appeals to our best emotions. A pure and innocent girl to save her brother from the consequences of a crime that he thinks he has committed is willing to commit her fair young life in his hands and then, when too late, discovers that her honor and character are to be stolen from her. Her baby sister is to be made a vagrant on the street and when she resists the villain attempts to blind her. It tells the story of a woman of the most vile and lowly type who, when brought into contact for the first time with youth and innocence sees life as it should be viewed and works out their salvation at the cost of her own life. "No greater love hath anyone for another than he that giveth his life for a friend." This is the basic theme for the play and Miss Mortimer has achieved her aim and at the same time a great artistic and financial success. Decker and Veronee have surrounded their star with an adequate cast, and Lillian Mortimer as "Kit," the woman of the street, will no doubt be greeted with a large house when it appears at the Majestic Theatre.

This Side Up for Pro-Japanese.

This Side Up for Pro-Russians.

Inventors and Nature.

The Bonnie Brier Bush.

The Piano as a ground for Divorce.

WANTED—A FIRST-RATE MAN.

(From The Spectator): What of the men who should be great to deal with his crushing multitude of world events? There is not one among them who belongs to the question to that small number of mankind who in history have really guided events, or who when expected by patient observers to found as well as to contend. Two among them, no doubt, are big men in their way; but both William II. of Germany and President Roosevelt are hampered by a disparity between their objects and their means, which as yet appears incurable.

For the rest, can any one name a man of the absolute first grade, a Napoleon, a Bismarck, a Cavour, or even a Garibaldi, the single man of our age the stamp of whose foot produced a miles from the ground? Even the new state in the far east, tho it has produced a general who can win battles with hundreds of thousands engaged, and statesmen who can finance a first-class war—has not produced a man of genius, or one who can like Molke secure from victory its full results.

The huge Empire of Russia, seething with political and military activity, does not evolve one man who is competent either to shatter the eternal system or to reconsolidate the ancient order. Russia has no Napoleon, no Mirabeau, scarcely even a Sleyes; only a Witte for a Colbert, only a Count Lamsdorf for a Richelieu.

In Germany no one is alive but the emperor; and in Austria the only great statesman, Count Tisza, has neither success nor popularity, and tho in the emperor adroitness rife, and tho in the mark of genius, he, like every other diplomatist except Cavour, fails to found. In those two great military empires one cannot even name the man who in a great war would be chosen generalissimo.

In Italy a new generation of politicians is rising to the top, and as yet has included no one who can solve the social problem or settle the eternal quarrel with the church. In France little are politicians great that it is admitted by all who record events that the fall of the greatest among them makes no difference, and that the war which the church will go on just as well and just as badly to the protagonist of the anti-clerical side has disappeared.

In our own country Conservatives frankly despise the leader for whom they vote, the opposition are almost paralyzed by the absence of any man, even approaching greatness, while more than the community deny the capacity of the one man who stands outside and offers himself as a ruling mind.

In America no politician except the president, and perhaps Mr. Fay, is visible above the surface, and the latter is forbidden by the constitution to be a distinctive figure. That consensus of national admiration which is so rare in wrong attaches itself to no one, except in the case of America, and Mr. Roosevelt, and the nations are left to the guidance of men about whom even their flatterers can hardly say with grave faces that they are more than able.

The Piano as a ground for Divorce.

In Paris, recently, a husband appeared to demand a divorce from his wife. He based his demand on the fact that his wife was accustomed to play the piano all day. This he considered a frivolous pastime and incompatible with her situation. The husband's application failed.

EZRA KENDALL AS WEATHER-BEATEN BENSON
The Acknowledged King of American Fine Art Comedians at the Princess the Last Half of the week.

The funniest and most original of comedians, Ezra Kendall, comes with his newest production "Weather Beaten Benson" to the Princess the last half of this week, with a matinee on Saturday. In "Weather Beaten Benson" Mr. Kendall has the role of a manufacturer of potato cakes, who joins the "rush" to Oklahoma in 1889, with the idea of establishing there the headquarters of his manufactory. A wealthy widow by the name of Ormsby, supplies the funds needed for the undertaking, and is the woman with whom Benson finally falls in love. The lack of rain brings the undertaking to the verge of ruin, and Mrs. Ormsby and her friends withdraw their support just as the drought is at its worst. Benson remains, however, in order to help the employees, and puts what little capital he has into the business. The rain comes just when it is most needed, Oklahoma blossoms literally, like the rose, the manufactory thrives, Benson weds the widow, and all ends with the merry chiming of wedding bells.

"Weather Beaten Benson" has many passages that charm his auditors. Some of the best lines are these: Mrs. Ormsby—What's in a name? Benson—Nothing, unless you have an address to go with it. Rusty, Bartlett—What is this love, Mr. Benson?

Benson—Love is like liniment. It isn't good to use too much at once. Just a little, at a time—and rub it in. Bartlett—How do you make love? Well, this is a good recipe for making love. When you get as close as you can without sitting on each other, add the squeeze of the hands—not too much, just enough for delicate flavor. Then add the whites of two eyes, well rolled, let the left arm go to the waist—mix in a few sighs—and don't stir.

Benson, proposing to make Progress City, Oklahoma, like Florida, for his benefactress, Mrs. Ormsby, says: "And I'm going to have Florida water in the fountain, and live alligators—they'll live longer than live ones here, and I've sent for a thousand chameleons to change their colors for her along the garden paths. And I'm going to let the green bananas on the peach trees and, let her pick them when they're ripe. For we've got money now, you know. Why, we're filling orders for potato cake and bean bread to be eaten by people who ain't born yet! Then, after the roses are gone she can fly back to Florida for the winter, and I can wait for her here until our roses come again. In the winter I can shovel snow off the alligators."

Mr. Kendall's support includes Alice Johnson, Edith Taliaferro, Lucille La Verno, Ethel Brandon, Rose Norris, Mabel Howard, Thurlow Bergen, Harold Russell, Harry Hanlon, Homer G. Anville and others.

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WILSON'S SELLING THE FAMOUS Marfa cigars, regular selling price, Saturday bargain, four for twenty-five cents; box of fifty cigars, three dollars.

WILSON'S SELLING UNION STAR cigars, fifty in box, for one dollar, regular one dollar and twenty-five.

WILSON'S HAVANA, FIVE CENTS straight; the kind you mean when you ask for a good ten cent cigar; box of fifty, two dollars and twenty-five cents.

WILSON'S SELLING GRANDAS, clear Havana cigars, Queen's size, three for twenty-five cents, regular selling price fifteen cents each, for Saturday only, box of one hundred, seven dollars, regular ten dollars, not more than one box to each customer.

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At Monte Carlo.
An English lady made a lucky coup at one of the roulette tables during a very brief recent visit, which she had the sense to bring to an abrupt conclusion. She put two louis on Number 17, which turned up; she left the maximum on the number, which turned up again; then put another maximum on it, and various stakes on his various "transversals," "carres" and so on. The number turned up again, and the lucky gambler left the rooms with £1700. Players on the whole, however, have been unlucky, and it is said that the Casino receipts are two million francs, or £80,000, in excess of last year's takings. It is fully expected, therefore, that last year's dividend of 360 francs will be surpassed, and the price of the 500-franc shares is now 4848 francs.

A striking Physical Record.
The St. Petersburg correspondent of The Globe says that on the afternoon of February 17 (new style), at about 2.45 local time, the seismographs in the Moscow Physical Institute recorded a violent earth tremor. Thus, for the first time in history these delicate instruments, designed for the investigation of earthquakes, have rendered a service to a judicial inquiry by fixing within a fraction of a second the actual time of the explosion which occurred which the Grand Duke Sergius met his death.

German Opinion of the Englishman.
The Englishman has the nature of a "beast of prey," says The Berliner Tageblatt. "Beasts of prey are the princes of the animal world, and all our continental envy notwithstanding, the Englishman is a prince amongst us all in the force of character which makes for world dominion. But he is an admirably trained beast of prey when occasion demands. This he shows by his genial attitude during the swarming of his kind in the Riviera—genial as long as all others tacitly admit his princely superiority by a range is the whole basis of fashionable society a l'Anglaise."

Miss Emily Frances Scott
soprano, last week left on an tour thru Florida and the States. She joins Miss M. Dell in Florida and together give a series of concerts in pal cities and towns of the States.

Mr. Plunkett Greene sang songs at his recital in London February, and The Referee them as follows: "The new entitled 'A Shropshire Lad' Arthur Somerville, will certainly his reputation as a song writer poems, 10 in number, in sentiment, and their spirit caught by the composer with that increases their suggestiveness. Altho each dirge plays in itself, the personal runs thru the series link efficiently together to justify the term cycle. The most are "When I Was One and a halfly recaptured by the music Pass the Careless People" has reflection on woman that is hero of the songs having by some fair maid. The Str to the Soldiers' Tread" is

"I think the czar is a very inconsistent monarch."
"You're wrong. He wants universality peace a year ago, and he wants it now worse than he did then."

MUSIC'S RE

The announcement of Miss Morgan's farewell song recital, a deal of favorable comment in general and her public will be welcomed by her lovers, Miss Morgan is the possessor of a soprano voice of much force and she is one of the nos who can sing oratorio, ballads, being equally at French, German, Italian and Miss Morgan is the only of ad's daughters who has by a ful voice put herself on a the best sopranos of England, continent, with the exception of Abroad Miss Morgan is so a that she is booked all thru the season and is on Queen A list. Therefore she has to cut a dian visit short. She sails for April 8, and will give her farewell here on the 4th prox. at the Hall, when she will be assisted by Hans Dressel, cellist, and Blight, baritone. Herr Dreyer honored by being chosen to be occupant of the chair of music by Samuel No. dheim in Upper College. Herr Dressel's appearance Miss Morgan will be taken of by lovers of that instrument next to the human voice, is est of all—the violin-cello. Blight, a pupil of George Swet York has been heard a few times in Toronto. It is in New York Blight has made his triumphing singing with some of the operatic and choral organs and visiting that city. The sale will open at Gerard He 31 Yonge-street, next week.

Sir Alexander Mackenzie is a want a man and so sensitive a that in the opinion of The L fere it was a foregone conclusion his tour in Canada in the spr would bear artistic fruit, and product is a Canadian rhapsody ed by Messrs. Breitkopf and P that was produced by the Ph Society at Queen's Hall on a February. The work is in the measure, leading into an impressive in a minor in F-sharp an allegro vivace in E in 2/4 music is based upon Canadian songs selected by Sir Alexan a collection he made while in With the exception of a piece importance by a Dutch prof ference writer known of no artistic design having for the terial the old tunes of Canada imports peculiar interest to rhapsody. The first movement is based upon a popular child named "Tenaouch" Tenaga, an uncanny looking and sound which is probably phonetic to imitate the cries of Indi the song commenced with "C'est un vieux sauvage" "Tout noir, tout barbouille Quich'ka!"

which suggest an Indian bo Great interest attaches to the subject of the andante. This ly Scotch in idiom, but is al French words. Sir Alexande zie is of opinion that it was Canada. Who was the exile who composed the tune? It that seems to have come d laden with the pathos and of centuries. Oscillating be old modes and our modern m it is full of unexpected inte given the imagination of sig significance. The song is w opens, the old name for Ottaw opens quaintly with the follow "C'est dans la ville de Bai Le lousque j'atte faire ur The finale is principally ba tune, "A la Claire Fontaine, composer has worked in fra the key of the movement rhapsody in the tonality it began with the best know in Canada, viz., "Viva la Ca given out on the Glockenspi words of this song are of com recent date, but the lively t the most lively known.

Miss Emily Frances Scott soprano, last week left on an tour thru Florida and the States. She joins Miss M. Dell in Florida and together give a series of concerts in pal cities and towns of the States.

Mr. Plunkett Greene sang songs at his recital in London February, and The Referee them as follows: "The new entitled 'A Shropshire Lad' Arthur Somerville, will certainly his reputation as a song writer poems, 10 in number, in sentiment, and their spirit caught by the composer with that increases their suggestiveness. Altho each dirge plays in itself, the personal runs thru the series link efficiently together to justify the term cycle. The most are "When I Was One and a halfly recaptured by the music Pass the Careless People" has reflection on woman that is hero of the songs having by some fair maid. The Str to the Soldiers' Tread" is

"I think the czar is a very inconsistent monarch."
"You're wrong. He wants universality peace a year ago, and he wants it now worse than he did then."

MUKDEN, THE CITY OF TOMBS.

Something About the Historical City That the Japs Have Taken.

The holy city of Mukden is to the Manchurians and Chinese what Lhasa is to the Tibetans, Mecca to the Arabs, or Delhi to the Hindus. The city is sacred, and the Power that dominates it is the paramount power of the country. The city is sacred because it contains the tombs of the ancestors of the present imperial house of China. Among the Chinese and Koreans the most sacred objects on this earth are the graves of their ancestors, and their most cherished personal possessions are the memorial tablets on which are inscribed the names of those buried in these sepulchres.

If the Russians evacuate Mukden they, according to Chinese ideas, virtually give up all claim to their usurped domination of Manchuria, altho to all appearances, the only difference in the occupation of the town by the Japanese will be that the Japanese will picnic in the great park instead of the others. In this park, which is extremely beautiful, are situated the Tung-Ling, or eastern tombs, the burial places of the grandparents and parents of the first Manchu ruler who sat on the great Dragon Throne of China.

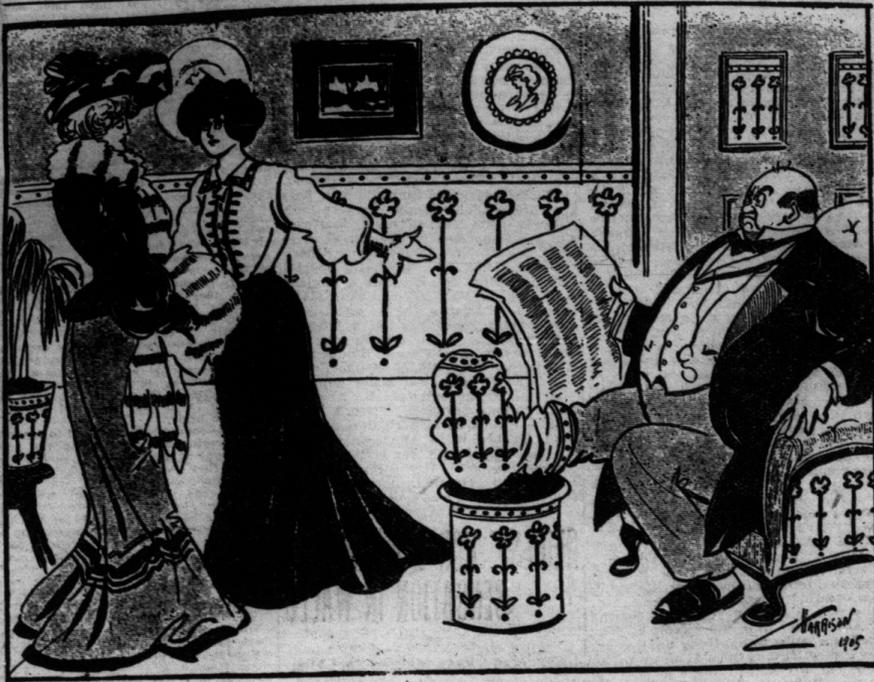
The tombs consist of one large semicircle of earth covered with lime and crowned by a single ancient tree—an artificial mound something akin to the oldtime raths of Ireland. Close by this hill are temples and an artificial barrier of earth, like a hemisphere of low hills, raised to the north of the sepulchres to prevent the malignant influences emanating from that quarter of the heavens disturbing the repose of the departed great ones.

It was the son of these great ones, who, as the Manchu Prince of Mukden, in 1644 carried fire and sword into China, and are a sanguinary battle overthrew the reigning Ming dynasty and placed himself upon the throne at Peking. During the Ming dynasty Mukden was a small, unimportant Chinese village until the founders of the rising Manchu family made it their headquarters. Their star rose so rapidly that they soon found themselves in the capital of China, and altho they soon abandoned Mukden, it nevertheless steadily increased in size and the family being kept conspicuously in memory by the presence of the tombs.

The northern tombs are known as Pay-Ling. They are almost an exact copy of the eastern tombs, only that the neighborhood is more picturesque, and that there is a spice of danger in visiting them, for a band of Hunhuses have their headquarters in an adjacent forest.

Mukden of the present day is an imposing-looking city, and has a population of considerably more than a quarter of a million. The city itself is surrounded by a strong brick wall 60 ft. high on concrete foundation.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU



THE "ART IN THE HOME" CRAZE.

Miss Mildred: "Oh, Gladys, see, I've made pa's gout bandage harmonize with our scheme of decoration."

Progressive Whist.

The Bystander furnishes the following "notes" on the above game:

Progressive whist is played with a pack of 52 cards by a pack of stupid. In progressive whist you do not gamble at the tables, you only amble between them. If you make a slam, you may justifiably gambol.

If you feel hot, tell a lady player she ought to take lessons before her next party; a coolness will at once ensue.

If, on the other hand, you feel cold, tender them same advice to a gentleman player; he will immediately reply with warmth.

Do not be too proud to take a trick second-hand.

If your opponent has a good suit, ask him for the address of his tailor.

A nod's as good as a wink to a bad partner.

The cards should be well shuffled; but you need not shuffle your feet.

Save up your prize till you give a progressive party yourself. It might come useful.

If you do, take care not to invite anyone who might recognize it.

A Sharp Frost.

From Atlanta, Ga., comes a story

which must be a heavy weight on its author's conscience. Mrs. Wilson of that city, having walked along the streets, "battling," says the author, "with the icy wind," found, on arriving home, that her mouth was wide open and frozen in that position. In the end, surgeons had to come and pry solid sentences and congealed exclamations out of her mouth with chisels. She is now getting along nicely.

A Rap at the Doctor.

An Englishman, feeling unwell, asked a Chinese servant if he could recommend a good doctor. "Eudon great doctor!" he exclaimed, pointing across the way to a house covered with signs. "He great! He best doctor in China. He save my life once!" "You don't say so!" the Englishman said. "How way to a house covered with signs. Chinaman, confidentially. 'Me callee Doctor Han Kou. Givee some medicine. Get velly, velly ill. Me call Doctor Sam Sing. Givee more medicine. Me grow worse. Going to die! Blimey call Doctor Eudon. He no got time, no come. He savee my life!"

Unanswerable.

An old lay in the South of Scotland

has a gardener who is a bit of a character in his way. The other day he applied to her for an addition to his wages. "Weel," said she, "I dinna ken about it. I'll hae tae think it out, and consult the Lord as tae what course to take." "Ye dinna need tae fash," was the reply. "I've been to the Lord already mysel, and he says I've tae get it."

Didn't Like the Piece.

A plain-looking, elderly maiden, having noticed a marriage advertisement in the paper, entered into correspondence with the advertiser, and arranged to meet him at the railway station. As a token of recognition she sent him a small cutting of the dress she would wear on the occasion, and departed by an early train to the place of meeting. Here she waited for all the trains, but in vain, and returned home bitterly disappointed. Next day she read in the paper, "I liked the pattern well enough, but didn't care for the piece."

The Discrimination of Tamman.

The Elder: Aye, sir, yer weel me. I jest want tae discuss this Free Kirk becominess wi' ye." The Minister: Aye, Tamman, but I think we'll better wait until yer sober. The Elder: Shober! Na, na, sir. I dinna gie a darn for theology when I'm shober.

The Modern Warrior.

The following is from an essay on the Japanese, written in the recent grammar school examinations by a lower-school boy: "Until recently the Japanese used to fight with bows and arrows, but now they are equipped with the complete arms of a Christian."

Too Quick.

A Scottish minister was expounding the miracles, and considered the swallowing of Jonah by the whale. He was one of those gentlemen who take a very long way round for a short cut, and was proving first of all that it could not be this or that or the other fish. "It couldna hae been the shark," he was going on, when an old lady from a pew cried out, "Meenister, meenister, wassa the beast a whale?" The good man was speechless with indignation for an instant, then in tones of thunder he retorted, "A whale? A whale? Yg bletherin' aul deevil, what dae you ken about it? What d'ye mean by takin' the word o' God out o' my mouth?"

The Lily Maid.

The lily maid of Astolat, So stately and so tall, She robes herself in shimmering white, To revel at the ball. Her eyes they speak with pleasure, and She smiles in girlish glee; But stay—a sob! a sigh! O maid, What is it aileth thee? The lily maid, a lily lass Of scarcely eighteen years, From joy and hope hath turned to grief, From happy smiles to tears; She sinks all nerveless to her couch— What is this sad mis-hance? "O woe is me, I cannot go, Can not go to the dance." Fair lily maid, why is it thus You drop your white, white dress? Is it some vision of false love Hath bred this bitterness? Art pining, that thou throwst thy gown Ah, no!—the waist-band will not meet By inches at the back.

New Rules for "Pit."

On the authority of the Athenaeum Club.

- 1. The table shall be firmly clamped to the ground, and the cards shall be of metal not less than 1-4-inch thick, with rounded corners. 2. Any player who speaks in such an audible voice that the position of the

roof is altered shall be forced to make the damage good.

3. No player shall use a megaphone or speaking-trumpet of any kind.

4. Muffin-bells may only be employed by players who have formed a "corner," and desire to communicate this fact to other players.

5. If a player has called "corner," and is found to have only eight similar cards in his hand, the game shall be continued without him. His remains may be removed at leisure.

6. "Progressive Pit" with more than four tables shall only be played in a house which is at least five miles in any direction from other inhabited buildings.

7. No person who is not a player shall approach while a game is in progress, except in the case when a player faints across the table and so obstructs the play.

—Punch.

A Modern Epitaph.

In Warnham churchyard, within a mile or two of Shelley's birthplace, the following may be read upon a well-preserved headstone:

Sacred to the memory of Michael Turner, Clerk and Sexton of this Parish for 33 years, from Jan. 17, 1830, to Jan. 20, 1880. Born May 25, 1796. Died Dec. 18, 1885.

His duty done, beneath this stone, Old Michael lies at rest. His rustic jig, his song, his jig Were ever of the best.

With nodding head, the choir he led, That none should start too soon; With faithful elms to fiddle-string; He sang himself to Heaven.

PICKINGS FROM PUNCH.

Force of Habit.

Lady: Poor man! How long have you been out of work?

Absent-minded Beggar (usually blind,



"SAY THAT AGAIN."

Percy: "As pretty as she can be." Claude: "Did you ever see a girl who wasn't?"

A Bad Speller.

Sergeant (Irish Guards): Sure an' you, a future field marshal, can do better than spell s-t-i-l-l-c-y-t for 'certificate'?

Drummer Boy (smart little Cockney, emphatically): Nobody couldn't spell with this pen, sir!

A Feser.

First Reveller (on the following morning): "I say, is it true you were the only sober man last night?" Second Reveller: Of course not! First Reveller: Who was then?

A Killing Business.

James Berry, the ex-hangman, in speaking of his old occupation, declar-



A PREHISTORIC TYPEWRITER.

He of the cross-eye: "Ha, so you refuse me? Then return my letters at once." She of the sweet lips: "Oh, certainly! Here they are. [Bump! thud and the rejected one went home a sad and lumpy man,



at present working the "unemployed" business): I was born that way, mum.

Life's Little Ironies.

Motorist: Conductor! How can I strike the Harrow-road?

Conductor: "Arrer-road? Let's see. Second to right, third to—it's a good way, sir. I tell 'ee, sir. Just follow that green bus over there; that'll take you right to it!"

ed: "It injures you; it breaks you. Indeed, it seems to do for a man altogether. People on whom he has operated would, we are sure, corroborate this view.

Too Much.

From The Philadelphia Ledger "With hash and stew and potpie," Cried boarder Number One, "This doing roast beef over Is being overdone."

F TOMBS.



the eyes of the Chinese, the Power over in Manchuria



HARD TO CONVINCE.

Ganger: "What's up with your face this morning, Jerry?" Jerry O'Toole: "Oh, wint last night to have a bit av a quiet talk wid me son Patsy; an—an—well, the devil himself couldn't convince him that the Rooshians was goin' ter win."



CHEERING.

Cheerful friend (to unfortunate climber): "Buck up, old chap! The guide says that the stump ought to hold till he gets help, if you don't wriggle."

HER WEDDING DRESS

By Baroness von Hutten

The rectory stood on a green hill facing the blue sea. On the lawn grew a great lime tree, and under it, one hushed June night when the silken whisper of the leaves above them was the only sound in the world beside their own voices, they became engaged.

She thought, as she stood leaning against him, that the lights in the harbor looked like stars that had stolen down to hear him say he loved her.

Her mother opened a drawer of the great glossy chiffonier in the only guest-room, and out of yellowing tissue paper drew a roll of ivory silk embossed with satin chrysanthemums.

"Your Uncle Willie brought it home to me years ago from Japan, dear," the elder woman said, stroking the beautiful fabric; "and I saved it for your wedding dress—or Sylvia's."

The wedding was to be in July, for his holiday was over and he had to go back to London.

So the seamstress came, and slashed with ignorant scissors into the silk and pins in her mouth, measured and fitted it to the slim young figure in which the heart beat so lightly.

And one evening, when everyone else slept, the bride-elect hung a dressing gown over her keyhole, so that her father on coming upstairs might not see the tell-tale light in her room, and tried the wedding dress on. And when she saw herself arrayed in the wonderful silk, whose splendor conquered even the quaint cut, she sank to her knees and thanked God that she was pretty and would please him on their wedding day.

She was pious, with a sweet conventional piety, and her clear voice led the singing in the little church where she had been christened and confirmed, and where her old father was to marry her. She could not be buried there, for "his people should be her people," and when she had to leave him—if God was good and took her first—she must be laid away where his ancestors slept.

There was work for the parson's daughter to do in the poor parish, and she had always loved the work, but these last few days it was doubly dear to her.

God was so good, so good! Three days before that which was to be the wedding day, her father called her into his study and told her that there was to be no wedding.

"He finds that—that he does not love you," the old man said in the sternness of his suppressed grief. "I told him that I would tell you."

She said nothing. There was nothing to say. No one said much. The father and the mother prayed. She herself did not pray; she only worked. And the wedding dress was hidden away, with sprigs of lavender in its folds.

A year later Sylvia, her younger sister, came home from school, and the house became less quiet. Sylvia was bubbling over with little jokes and joys; her laugh rang like silver.

And one night there was to be a ball in the neighborhood. The elder sister had been invited, but no one even considered her going.

Sylvia cried all the afternoon, for she had no gown and could not go.

Then her sister went upstairs, opened the drawer and took out the silken gown. She carried it down, bits of dried lavender falling from it, and gave it to Sylvia.

When the girl had gone off to the ball, the one who stayed at home went

out to the lime tree and stood locking down at the lights in the harbor.

All that year and all the next Sylvia wore the white gown. Then it was found to be rubbed and soiled, and her sister clasped her hands tight with relief when it was put away and a new ball gown bought in its place.

Two or three years later there was a wedding at the rectory, but pretty Sylvia was the bride. The bridegroom was a soldier, a poor man, but they were happy and looked forward to their life in India as the other sister had formerly looked forward to hers in London.

The mother, saving all her pennies for the bride, beheld that of the old Japanese silk, had it dyed black, and wore it herself at the wedding.

The elder sister, now old-looking and plain, said never a word, sewed herself nearly blind over the garment, and helped her mother put it on that July day. She said nothing, but as she fastened the collar her pale lips shook.

The black gown lasted for two years, aided by an occasional making-over or rettriming. The daughter, now in her bleak, joyless forties, looked almost as old as her pretty, white-haired mother when they went to the dull teas and dinners of the countryside. People had forgotten that she ever had been young.

One day came a parcel from the Midland town where Sylvia was now settled, and on opening it they found a beautiful soft silk gown for the old lady.

"Now, dear," she said, "you can have the Japanese silk!" She had forgotten that the Japanese silk had been her daughter's wedding dress; but her daughter remembered. The eastern fabric was pitilessly good, however, and would not wear out.

So for six or eight years the rector's daughter wore the black brocade, and girls who had been in their cradles when she had been the figure and absurd old frock!

When she was fifty she died. She had worn herself out with work, and had no strength to resist the cold she took nursing a poor woman thru pneumonia.

An hour before she died she called her mother. "Mother," she said, "I want to be buried in the Japanese silk. Promise me. It—it is as good as new drifted away."

Her old mother was broken-hearted. And prospered Sylvia, wept with her. But they had not understood, and buried her in a white lawn garment that cost more than they could really afford.

As they were now in mourning they put the Japanese silk skirt into a petticoat, and the old lady wore it as long as she lived.

Then Sylvia gave it to the cook, who is wearing it still—on Sundays.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN IN THE UNITED STATES

T. P. O'Connor in His Own Weekly.

There is no such thing, of course, as the American language, one and indivisible, for the constitution, which provides for most contingencies, does not impose the "President's English" on the United States. There is as much difference between the speech of Boston and that of a Texas ranch as there is between the speech of a London drawing room and that of a Lanca-shire colliery. Traveling in America, however, and reading American papers from all parts of the continent, one notices certain differences between the general set of the language on this side and on that. You may talk for ten minutes to a professor from Harvard, or read half

a column of a leading American periodical without being conscious of strange speech; only the print is slightly better, and the professor's pitch of voice is slightly higher than your own. Roughly expressed—the German speaks from his diaphragm, the Englishman from his chest, the American from his throat and the Frenchman from his palate. Then, after ten minutes, or half a column, comes the sudden jerk. "No Englishman could have said that," you murmur.

Literature and Slang. American is by no means always a degradation of English, as many suppose. In some respects the "new" country is more conservative than the "old" one. It retains forms which we have forgotten. "Gotten," for example. When the professor says he has gotten a cold, one is back in the times of James I., when "He hath holpen his servant Israel" was colloquial, and longs to ask a wife across the breakfast table if she will be holpen a second time to bacon. But the preservation of the subjunctive mood is the most remarkable instance of American conservatism. Here is one instance from the telegraphic note of a reporter sent to write up a lynching case. "The crowd demanded that he promise not to send the negroes to Savannah." Is there a reporter on any English provincial paper with such a reverence for the delicacies of language when in a hurry with the wire? On this side we have almost dropped the subjunctive; it lives in the "new" country. Many fine old words live in their fine old significance across the Atlantic, jostling the new ones. As an instance of the jostling, I may mention the two girls from Kansas City who were coming up the stairway to the sun-deck of an Atlantic liner. "Hurry up!" said the one behind, shouting. There was a friendly struggle. From my deck chair I lazily remarked that there was a feud brewing. "Well," said the girl in front, "if anyone tries to boss me, I get spunky." She was talking English literature and American slang in a breath. Words that we have carefully pinned down fly thru the mouths of Americans. Bug, for example. The word is a suffix to anything unpleasant, for Protection-bug would mean to an American a Chamberlainite as described by a Liberal. When my nigger on the elevator in New York (we call it more shortly a "lift") put out a finger and said, "Scuse me, suh, there's a bug on yo' collar," I jumped. It was merely an ordinary fly that he removed.

The Harvard "Fusser." But America has developed some fine, swift, short and effective expressions of its own to atone for the unnecessary length of its "elevator." The railway train is "the cars," the permanent way is "the track," and the non-alcoholic beverages you take on the way are "soft drinks." For the Latin "payment" is substituted the English "sidewalk," and a splendid triumph of brevity comes with "grip," which is the bag in which you carry your night's kit on the "cars." The two people who invented the one a "lift" and the other a "grip" should be one in language and love. From Harvard come many words that live. A "fusser" (for example) to "fuss" a woman is to show a Platonic attachment to her. The Harvard student who is too frequently Platonic is called a "fusser." The word is more successful in saying what it means than the American "transportation," which with its must long retain associations of criminality. In America the word denotes simply travel—from the point of view of the men who organize transit, and the Transportation Club of New York, which has an upper floor of the Manhattan Hotel, is merely a gathering of railway and steamship managers and organizers.

Burglar Mahaffy. It may surprise you to learn that the American language is fuller of titles than the English, tho you have probably heard of the prevalence of everybody is somebody, and has his proper prefix. There is not only one president. Everyone who presides over a meeting in a village schoolhouse is called President S. and So. "D'ec'iv." Mahoney (who succeeded ex-Assistant Inspector Malone) goes out in search of a criminal with Sleuth Harrison and

other sleuths. (In New York journalism a "sleuth" has come to be shorthand for the rank and file of the detective staff.) They catch Mahaffy. But the journalist is not so rude as to write thus badly of Mahaffy. He must have his prefix. He is Burglar Mahaffy. When He Gets "Real Funny."

The word "rude" that I have just used reminds me that America and England use certain common words and phrases with a different meaning. An phrase with a different meaning. "Rude" with us means simply ill-mannered. I had been telling an American woman on the homebound steamer that I had found no rudeness in her country, tho, as an ignorant stranger, I had invited it. After using the word several times it struck me that it might be the wrong one. Something in her face, perhaps. "Am I using too strong a word?" I asked. "We don't call a man rude," she replied, "until he gets real funny." Now balance "rude" and "funny" against each other in your English mind, and you will get some idea of the almost constant dangers of colloquialism. American slang has, of course, its special claim to notice; but it varies with class and district, just as our own slang varies according to the occupation of the speaker, who may be a varsity man, a burglar, a barrister, a commercial traveler, a dweller in Bangor or in Edinburgh, in Dublin, in Bangor or in the Gypsies' van. But slang wins its way into the general speech. And one finds curious parallels. "Drunk as a lord" has outlived its derivation in England. But here is the American parallel. An American friend was giving me his impressions of Sir Henry Irving in The Lyons Mail. He said, "Irving acts the drunkard to a queen's taste."

at the "castle," as Gwendolan called her home, great preparations were made to entertain the neighborhood with Welsh songs, games and feasts. Native poets, who a few centuries earlier would have been called "bards" and were then styled "seek-outs," placed themselves on either side of the closed door. There they began their lyric measure. They poured out praises of the bride and her family, inviting her forth, described the beauty of the morning, and then extemporized by turns until their subject and their rhythmical powers were exhausted. At last the door unopened and the bride appeared trembling and blushing, accompanied by her uncles. Now, congratulations followed, then the swift horse was chosen. The uncle mounted and the bride was lifted on the pillow behind him. The bridal party followed, consisting of men, women and children. They clustered thru the yard, and fifty to a hundred horses galloped after the bride. On some neighboring hilltop, and at about the same time, the bridegroom and a similar company left his abode, he riding the best horse that he could command. Then began the race for the bride. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were foremost, the bridegroom and his party behind, but all riding as if for their lives. It was dangerous wedding pastime. Sometimes four or five abreast, sometimes huddled together by the dozen or score, sometimes single, they galloped on. There was no time for lovmaking or gossip. It was furious riding, and the women were as energetic as the men. A Welsh woman and her horse seem one—it is difficult to separate them in these bridal raids. Even rain and mud did not appal them. Many colored shawls, pink and white ribbons, scarlet cloaks, skirts of all dyes, were forgotten in the one object of keeping up with the bride. All the countryside went out to see, shouting, cheering and frightening the horses. There was a mile or so of turnpike road before they reached the church, so the race-pace ended in a fair race. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were in advance, but, being visible to all, were more easily reached by the party of the bridegroom. He was the first to come up with them, and then began a tourney for the bride. The lover tried to tear her from her pillow; she clung to her uncle, who held her fast; the horses reared and snorted, and the dangerous game lasted until the bridegroom effected possession of his bride and placed her on his own horse. Other horses tore up, that their riders might "be there to see," and in the mêlée not even the firm seat of the woman saved them from a downfall. The spectators laughed and shouted while they watched themselves, and amid a babel of noise the bridegroom started again with the wife and the race began again. The equestrian tournament was over, but the church had still to be reached. The arrival of the troupe at the village brought out all the inhabitants. It might be supposed that the spirit of the riders had fired in time. On the contrary, it was sharp-set at sight of the goal. If they had flagged a little after the capture of the bride they argued at the prospect of the person. On they went, be-mattered by mud or besmothered by dust. Bride and bridegroom, uncle, best man, bridesmaids, mother, sisters, brothers, friends all peered into the town, laughing, clattering, whip arm extended, coat tails, shawls, petticoats and ribbons floating. There was waving of hats, peals of laughter, barking of dogs, screaming of babies, screeching of small boys. Such a hullabaloo had been heard in Wales for a hundred years. Lieutenant Eversham, with his bride on the pillow of his horse, drew up at the village inn. The bride and her bridesmaids smoothed their garments before a glass; the bride-room and his men refreshed themselves with ale. Then a procession was formed. The awestruck arm of every Jack chose his Jill and followed to the church in pairs. The ceremony was duly performed. The next morning the town was more regular than the entry. The newly married pair and their friends rode steadily enough and were cheered as they went. The rest followed at leisure.

HEIRESS' HORSE WEDDING SENSATION IN WALES

Gwendolan Evans Insisted that Lieutenant Eversham Should Wed Her After an Ancient Fashion

Gwendolan Evans, a Welsh heiress, reputed to have a fortune in her own right of £180,000 (\$900,000), was married a few weeks ago to Lieutenant Griffith Eversham, one of the Royal Welsh Fusilier regiments, by a "horse wedding."

Not for a hundred years has a "horse wedding" been celebrated in Wales, and society people were bewildered by the invitations to go to Gwendolan's country seat to witness the ceremony.

The national spirit was strong in the breast of John Evans. He would have none but Welsh tenants on his lands. He encouraged his tenants to keep alive Welsh traditions, Welsh music, Welsh costumes, Welsh memories.

Gwendolan Evans was old John Evans' only child and she inherited his wealth, as well as his spirit. She lived part of the season in England, where she was a petted guest in Carleton square and other fashionable thoroughfares of London.

When she promised to marry Lieutenant Eversham she stipulated only that they should have a "horse wedding." Eversham consented. He did not know what a "horse wedding" was like, but he would have gone thru any kind of ceremony to win Gwendolan.

Gwendolan issued the invitations, and assisted by an uncle, took charge of preliminary arrangements. The Welsh tenants, who entered into the spirit of the affair, were drilled in the parts they were to play in the "horse wedding." The guests arrived from London, and every one was on tiptoe of excitement.

Invitations were sent to farmsteads and dwelling houses on the Evans estate. An old man of baridic descent was chosen as the bearer. He carried in his hand a staff, covered with colored ribbons, which he planted on the threshold of each house as he delivered his message. This was in rhyme. He bade all the inmates to the wedding in verses, which he sang, "and or crowned, according to the inspiration of the moment. Every tenant of the estate was expected to attend the wedding, and

at the "castle," as Gwendolan called her home, great preparations were made to entertain the neighborhood with Welsh songs, games and feasts.

Native poets, who a few centuries earlier would have been called "bards" and were then styled "seek-outs," placed themselves on either side of the closed door. There they began their lyric measure. They poured out praises of the bride and her family, inviting her forth, described the beauty of the morning, and then extemporized by turns until their subject and their rhythmical powers were exhausted.

At last the door unopened and the bride appeared trembling and blushing, accompanied by her uncles. Now, congratulations followed, then the swift horse was chosen. The uncle mounted and the bride was lifted on the pillow behind him. The bridal party followed, consisting of men, women and children. They clustered thru the yard, and fifty to a hundred horses galloped after the bride.

On some neighboring hilltop, and at about the same time, the bridegroom and a similar company left his abode, he riding the best horse that he could command. Then began the race for the bride. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were foremost, the bridegroom and his party behind, but all riding as if for their lives. It was dangerous wedding pastime. Sometimes four or five abreast, sometimes huddled together by the dozen or score, sometimes single, they galloped on. There was no time for lovmaking or gossip. It was furious riding, and the women were as energetic as the men. A Welsh woman and her horse seem one—it is difficult to separate them in these bridal raids. Even rain and mud did not appal them. Many colored shawls, pink and white ribbons, scarlet cloaks, skirts of all dyes, were forgotten in the one object of keeping up with the bride.

All the countryside went out to see, shouting, cheering and frightening the horses. There was a mile or so of turnpike road before they reached the church, so the race-pace ended in a fair race. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were in advance, but, being visible to all, were more easily reached by the party of the bridegroom. He was the first to come up with them, and then began a tourney for the bride. The lover tried to tear her from her pillow; she clung to her uncle, who held her fast; the horses reared and snorted, and the dangerous game lasted until the bridegroom effected possession of his bride and placed her on his own horse.

Other horses tore up, that their riders might "be there to see," and in the mêlée not even the firm seat of the woman saved them from a downfall. The spectators laughed and shouted while they watched themselves, and amid a babel of noise the bridegroom started again with the wife and the race began again. The equestrian tournament was over, but the church had still to be reached.

The arrival of the troupe at the village brought out all the inhabitants. It might be supposed that the spirit of the riders had fired in time. On the contrary, it was sharp-set at sight of the goal. If they had flagged a little after the capture of the bride they argued at the prospect of the person. On they went, be-mattered by mud or besmothered by dust. Bride and bridegroom, uncle, best man, bridesmaids, mother, sisters, brothers, friends all peered into the town, laughing, clattering, whip arm extended, coat tails, shawls, petticoats and ribbons floating. There was waving of hats, peals of laughter, barking of dogs, screaming of babies, screeching of small boys. Such a hullabaloo had been heard in Wales for a hundred years.

Lieutenant Eversham, with his bride on the pillow of his horse, drew up at the village inn. The bride and her bridesmaids smoothed their garments before a glass; the bride-room and his men refreshed themselves with ale. Then a procession was formed. The awestruck arm of every Jack chose his Jill and followed to the church in pairs. The ceremony was duly performed.

The next morning the town was more regular than the entry. The newly married pair and their friends rode steadily enough and were cheered as they went. The rest followed at leisure.

Chief Feature for Oregon Fair.

Portland, Ore., is beginning to demonstrate that it has advertising genius, and the demonstration, if completed as proposed, will be a great drawing card to the coming exposition. What is proposed is to establish a searchlight on the summit of Mount Hood which, at the forty-six miles away, seems to be near at hand, and whose snow-crowned summit, 11,225 feet high, is always the chief attraction to tourists. In addition to the searchlight station, the light of which will be thrown 100 miles, and be visible from the peaks of Rainier, Adams and St. Helena, the entire mountain will be illuminated by arc lights and red fire at night.



Some of the Principals in "San Toy" at the Princess This Week

Women

A "BRIDGE" ROMANCE

By Edwin Asa Dix.

"I suppose it was really rat of me to double hearts," she said reflectively. It was at bridge party, and the two had ed themselves in a corner of the ess' palm room after supper. Conversation was conventional. "Not at all," he assured her. "score was against us, and it only chance. You rose to the splendidly."

"If we had lost I should have myself very much." "But we didn't. It gave us and the rubber."

"All because I took chance said, laughing.

"All because you took chance I were bold enough to take ch She looked at him in great su



Evening Gown for Debutant and trimming of Banks

"You!" she exclaimed. "one of the boldest of players. "Some times. But not who is love," he said, meaningly. She shot him a swift glanc

"Well, of course," she "when the score is love on more carefully. "And yet that ought to be if any, to double hearts."

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"No, indeed. Hearts c How anyone can think o don't see—except, perhaps, "Dummy?" she suggested. "Exactly," he agreed, wi

"Except dummy." "Your lead really gave us

Women and Their Ways

A "BRIDGE" ROMANCE.

By Edwin Asa Dix.

"I suppose it was really rather rash of me to double hearts that time," she said reflectively. It was at a small bridge party, and the two had ensconced themselves in a corner of the hostess's palm room after supper. The conversation was conventional. He was congratulating her on how to direct it into a more sentimental channel. "Not at all," he assured her. "The score was against us, and it was our splendidly." "If we had lost I should have blamed myself very much." "But we didn't. It gave us the score and the rubber." "All because I took chances," she said, laughing. "All because you took chances. I wish I were bold enough to take chances." She looked at him in great surprise.

she went on. "Why, that was very simple. I had only one heart. When you proposed to double I inferred that you wanted it." "Yes, I did, of course." He bent nearer. "Should he continue the figurative language? I lent itself so admirably to his purpose, and he determined to go on." "Does that rule always hold?" he asked. She flushed a little. "I'm sure I don't know. Yes, I presume so, when—" "When one proposes to double?" "Why, yes. We ought to join the others," she added. "People will be leaving very soon." A strain of music came from the drawing-room, soft, love-laden. "No, wait," he begged. "I want to know when one should propose to double." "This isn't a bridge lesson," she said, evasively. "No, but tell me." "Why," she considered, "I suppose,

hair, and outlined everywhere with large jet cabochon ornaments. The crown is covered with closely-drawn chiffon in a soft shade of turquoise blue, and the toque is completed by a stiff black osprey. The other hat sketched is made in pale spring-leaf green taffetas glace, in a large picture shape, lined underneath with white moire antique. Hats of this kind, made both in glace silk and in moire, by the way, will be very much worn this summer. Two long ostrich feathers, shading from pale green to ivory white, droop over the crown and rest upon the hair at the back, while there is an effective touch of black in the smart little bow of ribbon velvet which finds place in front of the crown. Some of the hats are very tiny. The torpedo, which is among them, really looks as if it were nearing vanishing point. But only the few will favor headgear so eccentric. The majority will prefer hats that are of a becoming medium size, like the ones illustrated, two of which owe their chief trimming to the bushy ostrich plumes with which they are adorned, while the third has a wreath of roses round it, above which a kilted frill of muslin is perched.

A Smart Walking Gown.

Another of our illustrations has for its subject a smart but useful walking gown, which embodies some of the newest notions for the spring. It is carried out in lavender-grey French cashmere, a fabric which promises to enjoy a considerable vogue during the forthcoming season. The skirt is made in a sensible length for walking, and arranged with a number of flat pleats all the way round. Entirely new in shape is the graceful three-quarter length coat, which fits quite closely to the figure, and is quilted to the waist, in a very becoming fashion. The long revers of this coat, which form a small round collar at the back, and the cuffs, are of white cloth, with a darker grey velvet applique trimming, little touches of silver braid and silver buttons. All sleeves are of the latter shape, with all the fullness in the upper part, and the coat is lined through with white oriental satin. Under this coat a blouse in soft white washing silk is worn, with a tie in white crepe de chine, spotted with crimson. The small turban hat is of white rice straw, with a plume of lavender grey hackle feathers.

Modes for the Early Spring.

Two exceedingly important points seem to have settled already by the arbiters of fashion in the matter of the early spring modes. The sleeves will no longer droop down in demure and Early Victorian fashion, clinging closely to the arm from shoulder to elbow, and then flowing out into full draperies which conceal the form of the lower part of the arm. It is quite certain now that the old shape, with all its fullness, will be revived, and that it has, in fact, definitely come to stay, arranged with plenty of width and fullness at the shoulder, but narrowing down and fitting closely from the elbow to the wrist. This is so exact in reversal of the more recent fashion that there are those who assert that certain enterprising modistes, finding themselves burdened recently with a number of last year's blouses, have simply solved the problem by turning the sleeves out and turning them upside down. The result has been surprisingly satisfactory, and at more than one winter sale, blouses that had been altered in this way held their own triumphantly, and aroused no suspicion as to the topsy-turvy change which had been made in their sleeves. In the matter of waists, a very important change has taken place. In the majority of cases the bodices will be worn once more outside the skirts, and draped in such a way that the soft folds of the material brought down to a long point in front will take the place of a waistbelt. This arrangement will have undoubtedly a most becoming effect upon the figure. Bodices both for day and evening wear will be made in this way, and draped with full folds from the shoulders, both back and front. Soft leather waistbands will still be used for the bodices of day gowns, but in the case of evening gowns in tulle or chiffon very deep corselet belts, in silk and in satin, will be worn wide enough almost to form little bodices of themselves, and quite simply arranged with full folds draped closely to follow the lines and curves of the figure.

Wear of the Sewing Machine.

The effect of using sewing machines is sometimes very injurious indeed, says The Family Doctor. The muscular force



Immediately above is a Dresden-blue straw hat trimmed with cream roses and a frill of blue muslin, and above it shown a mauve chip hat with a mauve feather and a cluster of pale green roses at one side.

tigue produced has been known to cause neuralgia in the head. In general the use of the machine two or three hours a day is probably beneficial to most women; but a whole day's work, if the machine is run by the feet of the worker, is far too severe, and steam power had better be used. Relief may be found in the use of a double treadle, which employs both feet at once, or which at a time at will. Many will find relief by alternate hand and sewing, each for twenty or thirty minutes.

A Superabundance of Women.

According to the Switzerland correspondent of The Lancet, lady medical students big fair to monopolize the classes at two of the Swiss universities. In the current winter term there are at Berne 407 against 137 men, and at Lausanne 223 against 102. At Geneva the total of 288 is divided equally between the sexes, and when the list is completed by the addition of Basle and Zurich it appears that altogether the women contribute 958 out of an aggregate of 1724.

All Brown.

The growing importance of brown is illustrated by the alarming multiplication of the shades of brown stockings. According to those behind the manufacturing scenes, this year will see the most wonderful variety of shades of brown ever before. Cinnamon, coffee, tan, chocolate and "white coffee" are among the shades promised us—the what precisely a "white coffee" color may be only the dyer knows. The café au lait effect might perhaps be attained by an open-work stocking of coffee tint. The further prophecy of "copper beech" hose sounds too awful to be true. The effect would be wholly lurid.

Marriage as a Profession.

A most outspoken article appears in the new issue of The Fortnightly Review on "The Marriage Contract in Its Relation to Social Progress." The writer claims that "it cannot be denied that a large proportion of women regard marriage as a profession, and marry for wealth or position; that, when this is not so, anxiety to secure 'board and lodging' for life often forms the principal motive; while in the case of the man the dominating impulse is often not far removed from that which reigns in the oriental slave market." In the author's view the froth of the "new-woman" movement has evaporated. The demand for female suffrage has become subordinate to the prior necessity that woman shall be educated. Meanwhile, as a worker, competing with men in almost every branch of industry, she is making herself an economic unit. Economic liberty will lead to moral and intellectual liberty.

A "Calling Club."

From Johannesburg comes news of quite a novel novelty in ladies' clubs, where a "Social and Calling Club" has recently been established. The idea would seem to be an improvement upon even the "at home day," as visitors will be able to pay their calls upon all the members with whom they are acquainted on a single occasion. Each member has her private box, in which her friends will place their cards, and no doubt if all the ladies of light and leading in the Golden City are members they will call upon one another on club "days," instead of traversing long distances to the residences of those upon their visiting list. It would appear that about 200 ladies have already joined, and that the club will meet once a month in the great hall of the famous Wanderers' Club. The badge of membership is a green heart-shaped device similar to that of the Johannesburg Turf Club. There are certain restrictions, as that first and ceremonial calls shall not be paid at the club, and, of course, all members must be proposed and seconded by ladies to whom they are personally known. It is said that the promoters are determined to steer their venture to complete success, and that they have secured among their first 200 many of the most practical and sensible ladies in the town.

A Claim.

When the whole world shall stand in joy and fear At the dread holding of the Great Assize, One thing will fill my slimy charges clear. That I have look'd into your innocent eyes.

And when upon that last disastrous field The powers of evil meet me, hand on hand, In robes of consecration they will yield When they hear that I have held your hand.

If all that I have ever done's a sin Suffer the shadow of one vast eclipse, 'Tis, at the least, shall be remembered, That I have kiss'd your lips.

Home Responsibilities.

From Maxwell's Talisman. Every member of the family should have a feeling of responsibility about the care of the home. A bag or hamper for soiled clothes should be in the hall, and boys should be asked to put their soiled handkerchiefs there instead of throwing them on the floor. Tell them, too, that when untying a bundle the good pieces of paper must be put away on the shelf reserved for that purpose, and that if they do not do so some one else will have to do it for them. Also let them learn to roll up good pieces of string and put them in the string box on the shelf with the wrapping paper. Let them put torn pieces of paper in the fire or in the garbage can, instead of throwing them on the floor. Let some one else to pick up—in fact, let all remember the old saying, a place for everything and everything in its place.

A Mother's Obligations.

In April Delineator is given the opening paper of a series called "The Rights of the Child," which is announced, will discuss the proper care of children in all its phases, from the earliest stages of infancy until constant attention is no longer required. The articles are contributed by Dr. Grace Peckham Murray, a physician of note. The first paper is entitled "The Coming of the Child," and is strikingly illustrated. The following paragraph seems particularly worth repeating: "The mother can do much to influence the appearance and the mental and moral status of the unborn. This has been proved over and over again. The prospective mother should think beautiful thoughts, surround herself with lovely pictures, her heart should warm with gladness and joyful anticipations. To indulge in anger, grief, fear, anxiety, to treasure rebellious thoughts against existing conditions, is to rob the coming child of a proper birthright, and is a form of selfishness whose record will be written upon a human being. Often the physique shows these prenatal impressions in plainness of feature, lack of vitality, or hidden deeper in the recesses of the brain are contrary impulses and thoughts, which will develop with the growth of the child, to bring sorrow and reproach upon the parents later in life."

How to Grow Bananas.

Under very favorable circumstances a banana plant may give a stem of fruit in nine months, but it generally takes from fifteen to eighteen months for the average plantation to be in full bearing. The life of a plantation varies according to the fertility of its soil and topographical situation. Some soils may need a rest in six or seven years, while others may last practically forever, as in cases where periodically enriched by alluvial deposits. Sandy loam, thru which water or rain will freely percolate, is the best soil for bananas. The stalk needs a large amount of rain, but must not be allowed to remain on the surface or immediately under the surface of the soil surrounding it, lest the water be heated by the tropical sun and become stagnant, in which case it may kill the plant.

Richly Endowed Colleges.

The Leland Stanford, Jr., university has the greatest endowment of American educational institutions. Its productive funds amount to \$30,000,000 par value. Girard college comes next with \$17,715,000, then Harvard, with \$16,755,000, and Columbia, with \$15,347,000. All others are in seven figures instead of eight. And the Stanford endowment is the gift of a single individual or estate, instead of an accumulation of gifts, as in the cases of the other colleges and universities, excepting only Girard.

Cost of Discovering America.

According to documents found in the Archives of Genoa, the discovery of America by Columbus cost a little over \$5000. The fleet of Columbus was worth about \$3000. His salary was \$200 a year,



Evening Gown for Debutante in White Chiffon, with berthe of sequined lace and trimming of Banksia roses.

"You!" she exclaimed. "Why, you're one of the boldest of players." "Some times. But not when the score is love," he said, meaningly. She shot him a swift glance of suspicion. "Well, of course," she admitted, "when the score is love one must play more carefully." "And yet that ought to be the time, if any, to double hearts." The talk was getting dangerously allegorical, and she determined to tack. "I think most people prefer to double diamonds, when they can," she returned, smilingly. "Don't you think so?" "It's a mistake. They don't get nearly as much out of it, in the long run." "Not even if there are lots of diamonds?" "No, indeed. Hearts count more. How anyone can think otherwise, I don't see—except, perhaps, a—" "Exactly," she suggested. "Dummy?" he agreed, with a laugh. "Except dummy." "Your lead really gave us the game,"

when one thinks he can win." "That is, when one has hopes of his suit?" "If you put it that way," she returned, guardedly. "Well, that can be in only one case, of course," he went on. "When it holds the hand he wants." "Naturally," she rejoined. He bent over and took her hand. "Partner, shall we double hearts?" he asked. And history repeated itself.

New Hats.

Just at the moment, when the newest hats are displaying a curious tendency towards extremes, and appearing either in a very large or a very small size, the accompanying sketches should be of special interest, since they represent two kinds of novel headgear, strongly contrasted in shape and dimension. The little Marquise toque which we illustrate is made in fine white chip, the brim turning up sharply off the



TWO NOVEL HATS.

at the "castle," as Gwendolan called her home, great preparations were made to entertain the neighborhood with Welsh songs, games and feasts. Native poets, who a few centuries earlier would have been called "bardis" and were then styled "seek-outs," placed themselves on either side of the closed door. There they began their lyric measure, her family, inviting her forth, described the beauty of the morning, and then extemporized by turns, until their subject and their rhythmic powers were exhausted. At last the door unclosed and the bride appeared trembling and blushing, accompanied by her uncle. Noisy congratulations followed when the sweetest horse was chosen. The uncle mounted and the bride was lifted on the pillow behind him. The bridal party followed, consisting of men, women and children. They clustered thru the yard, and fifty to a hundred horses galloped after the bride. On some neighboring hilltop, and at about the same time, the bridegroom and a similar company left in the riding the best horse that he could command. Then began the race for the bride. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were foremost, all riding as if for their lives. It was dangerous wedding pastime. Sometimes four or five abreast, sometimes huddled together by the dozen or score, sometimes singly, they galloped on. There was no time for lovmaking or gossip. It was furious riding, and the women were as energetic as the men. A Welsh woman and her horse seem to be difficult to separate them in these bridal times. Many colored shawls, pink and white ribbons, and cloaks of all dyes, were forgotten in the one object of keeping up with the bride. All the countryside were out to see, shouting, cheering and frightening the horses. There was a mile or so of turpentine road before they reached the church. The steep ascent ended in a fair race. Gwendolan Evans and her uncle were in advance, but being able to all, were more easily reached by the party of the bridegroom. He was the first to come up with them, and then began a tourney for the bride. The lover tried to tear her from her bride and placed her on his own horse. Other horses tore up, that their riders might "be there to see," and in the mole not even the firm seat of the woman saved them from a downfall. The spectators laughed and shouted while they right at themselves, and amid a babel of noise the bridegroom started again with the bride and the race began again. The equestrian tournament was over, but the church had still to be reached. The arrival of the troupe at the village brought out all the inhabitants. It might be supposed that the spirit of the riders had tired by this time. On the contrary, it was sharper at sight of the goal. If they had lagged a little after the capture of the bride they argued at the prospect of the person. On the way, besmattered by mud or besmothered by dust, bride and bridegroom, uncle, best man, bridesmaids, mother, sisters, brothers, friends, all pelted into the town, haphazardly, clattering, with arm extended, coat tails shawls, petticoats and ribbons floating. There was waving of hats, peals of laughter, a bang of dogs, screaming of babies, screeching of small boys. Such a halloo had not been heard in Wales for a hundred years. Lieutenant Eversham, with his bride on the pillow of his horse, drew up at the village inn. The bride and her bridesmaids smoothed their garments before a glass; the bridegroom and his men refreshed themselves with ale. Then a procession was formed. On the way, followed by every Jack chose his fill and followed to the church in pairs. The ceremony was duly performed. The exit from the town was more regular than the entry. The newly married pair and their friends rode steadily enough and were cheered as they went. The rest followed at leisure. That evening the guests returned to London and Lieutenant Eversham and his bride started for the continent on their honeymoon.

Chief Feature for Oregon Fair.

Portland, Ore., is beginning to demonstrate that it has advertising genius, and the demonstration, if completed as proposed, will be a great drawing card to the coming exposition. What is proposed is to establish a searchlight on the summit of Mount Hood which, fifty-four miles away, seems to be near at hand, and whose snow-crowned summit, 11,225 feet high, is always the chief attraction to tourists. In addition to the searchlight station, the light of which will be thrown 100 miles, and be visible from the peaks of Rainier, Adams and St. Helena, the entire mountain will be illuminated by arc lights and red fire at night.

AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS

In M. Henry Houssaye's forthcoming and concluding volume on the war of 1815 will appear an account of the occupation of France by the Allies after Waterloo—an episode to which no European power but England can look back without shame. Altho the army of occupation was limited to 150,000 men, and all possible fear of resistance on the part of France was at an end, all Europe continued to pour troops into the country, under the pretence of relief, until nearly three times that number were quartered upon it. Lord Castlereagh himself calculated that the occupation was costing France £70,000 a day, and the estimate is not excessive when we hear that each private soldier had to be supplied with two pounds of bread, a pound of meat, vegetables in proportion, and a bottle of wine per day. But this was nothing compared to the treatment by the Russians, Austrians and Prussians—particularly the last-named—of their involuntary hosts. The Prussians openly declared their intention of leaving the fair land of France "as if the fire of Heaven had passed over it," and, in the words of Sismondi, did 10,000 francs' worth of damage for every fifty crowns they took. Murder, the ill-treatment of women and the beating to death of officials all formed part of their methods and any complaint to their officers only brought further reprisals upon the complainants. It was time that Wellington, who, as M. Houssaye records, "decidedly made himself the protector of conquered France," wrote to Castlereagh that the allied sovereigns must be warned in the plainest language that the conduct of their troops was certain sooner or later to produce a national uprising to which the war of the Spanish guerrilleros would have been as feathers. They were violent times, and Prussia had Jena to avenge.

In the March number of The Pall Mall Magazine James Douglas deals with the popular novels of the day. "Whatever education has done," he writes, "it has not raised the standard of taste in literature. It has lowered it. Popularity in our time does not mean what it meant when 'Waverley' was published. It means more and it means less, for what it has gained in quantity it has lost in quality. The board schools and the newspapers have dragged the people up to literature, but they have also dragged literature down to the people. No artist can now afford to be popular, for the path of popularity is no longer the path of art. Our writers keep one eye on their ideal and the other on the mob. Grant Allen killed his talent by trying to serve these two masters. This sordid conflict between art and popularity may be seen in the work of many living authors. Most of our novelists make the right hand of the mart wash the left hand of the muse. This debasement of the artistic conscience has gone far since the death of Rossetti. Literary simony is no longer regarded with horror. Mr. Kipling humbly alters the unhappy ending of 'The Light That Failed' to please the happy-enders John Davidson and Stephen Phillips forsake the green slopes of Parnassus for the barren boards of the stage. Mr. Barrie stifles his subtle humor and delicate sentiment in the sunless atmosphere of the theatre. And this debasement of art deepens the debasement of popular taste. Even the artist who works with a conscience and an aim does not escape from the prevailing pestilence. Chilled by a sense of alienation, Henry James darkens the windows of his soul with filmy arabesques of frosty ambiguity, while Maurice Hewlett wanders in labyrinthine precocity and Francis Coultis scornfully devotes his genius to dignified self-dissection. Popularity is a deity which slays both those who seek it and those who shun it. Even the comic irony of George Meredith is not invincible against its cruel blandishments."

The mikado does not indulge in games of any sort, but Baron Suematsu describes him as "a great poet," and his chief pastime is said to be the composition of poems. Ordinarily Japanese poems are very short, but it would astonish anyone when he hears that his majesty composes on an average four or five of these poems every day. The composition of poems has always been regarded in Japan as one of the accomplishments of the imperial family, of the court and of the nobility.

Mrs. Arthur Stannard says she assumed her nom-de-guerre of "John Strange Winter" when her publishers refused to publish her first volume unless she chose for her pseudonym a masculine name.

Maxim Gorky has been so much in men's thoughts of late that a large sale may be expected for the popular shilling edition of his novel "Three of Them," which Mr. Unwin is issuing. The book is, in the opinion of the critics, the most mature and powerful work which Gorky has yet produced. It is a poignant study of life in the lower shop-keeping class in Russia and many of its scenes are evidently drawn from the author's personal experiences.

The question as to whether the depth of a poet's inspiration can be measured by the corrections made by him in his manuscript is raised by the new volume containing fac-similes of the manuscripts of Keats. However the question is answered, these fac-similes disturb the notion that poets dash off their poems in fine frenzy, and send them to their publishers without correction in calmer moments. These Keats manuscripts are a perfect maze of inter-lineations, erasures and emendations. In this connection Jeanette Glider is authority for the statement that one of the few cases of inspiration, where little or no correction was ever made from the original manuscript, was that of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic." This poem was undoubtedly a real inspiration. It came to Mrs. Howe after she had gone to bed at night. Springing from her couch, by the dim light of a candle, she wrote the lines that have made her name immortal. Nevertheless, it is allowed that most poets follow the example of Keats, drafting their lines and then polishing them up.

A graceful love tale, an ingenious but dangerous jest, and one or two powerful scenes, are the most prominent features of "The Virgin and the Scales," by Constance Cotterell. Perhaps the best part of the story is to be found in the opening chapters. Here we have a delicately sketched picture of a wayward and strong-willed maiden. A step-father and a foolish mother give bitterness to her life, but the friendship of the step-father's brother makes amends for her lonely position. There is a curious and perhaps possible situation when the child follows her friend to the station in order not to part with him. As it chanced, he is about to elope with a married woman, and the appearance of the girl, who declines to go home, angers the lady, betrays her true character, and causes a very desirable rupture in their relations. Three years pass by. The girl is educated in Germany; her former friend, on the death of her parents, became her guardian. He neglects to visit her, but she cherishes his image in her heart. Her brother comes to fetch her home and loses his heart to a German girl. Both are under age, the parents are hostile, and no favorable solution of the difficulty can be suggested. Then comes the happy thought that he should take his lady-love home with him, to his guardian, representing her as his sister, and trusting that lapse of years will baffle recognition. All goes well, and no one suspects the deception. The sister follows, having obtained a situation with a family living in the neighborhood. It is a little difficult to understand how a German girl is able to pass herself off as an Englishwoman. Indeed, the story is full of similar improbabilities. But it is unkind to complain, as the situation gives rise to many amusing scenes. The tale drifts a little towards the close, it may yet be regarded as a clever piece of work.

In The Academy, Miss Virginia Stephen has a good article on "The Decay of Essay Writing." We are told, she points out, "more subject to ideas than our ancestors," but we have pen and paper, and pen and paper are for many people not only an invitation but a compulsion to write an essay, in which, too, the mechanical act of writing is allowed to set the brain in some sort of motion. The writer proceeds: "If men and women must write, let them leave the great mystery of art and literature unassailed; if they told us frankly not of the books we can all read and the pictures which hang for us to see, but of that single book to which they alone have the key and of that solitary picture whose face is shrouded to all but one gaze—if they would write of themselves—such writing would have its own permanent value. The simple words 'I was born' have somehow a charm beside which all the splendors of romance and fairy-tale turn to moonshine and tinsel."

M. Camille Flammarion, the great French astronomer, is probably the most widely read of living writers on scientific subjects. His rare gifts of popular exposition, and his fascinating style have made his books known far beyond his own country. A translation of a new work from his pen was issued by Mr. Unwin on March 6. It is entitled "Astronomy for Amateurs," and among the subjects dealt with are: The Contemplation of the Heavens; The Stars—Sun of the Infinite; Our Star—the Sun; the Planets; Comets; the Earth; the Moon; Eclipses; Astronomical Methods; Life, Universal and Eternal. The book has 84 illustrations.

Recently a raid was carried out by the Moscow police on the residence of the well-known Russian author, M. Leonid Andreyev. It seems that a meeting of "intellectuals" was in progress at the time, for the police arrested no fewer than seventeen literary men, including Mr. Andreyev himself, M. Chirikoff and M. Skitalez, friend and fellow-worker of Gorki. Nothing has transpired as to the charges against these men, but the proceedings are, no doubt, part and parcel of a large scheme for intimidating the so-called Russian "intelligentsia," which has already resulted in the imprisonment of a number of authors and the police investigation has, however, not disclosed anything of serious importance, for, according to a Reuter's telegram from Moscow, all the literary men arrested, with the exception of M. Andreyev, were released the next day.

An American friend of M. Francois Coppee, bearing the American name of H. Wellington Wood, has discovered in Guernsey a series of love letters from Juliette Drouot to Victor Hugo, and is editing them for publication.

How late in his life can a man take to novel writing? Even at thirty-five, it must be an odd and fateful experience, not to write a novel, but suddenly to become a professional novelist. This, we are told in The Grand Magazine, happened to Stanley Weyman, whose experience at the bar had not been a success, owing to nervousness. One day in the smoke-room of his club Mr. Weyman turned over the pages of Balzac's "History of the Hugenots," and suddenly the thought came to him that the subject was a capital one for a novel. He wrote that novel and called it "The Home of the Wolf." Moreover, he received £200 for it. He was a novelist. He is one still.

A new edition of Mr. Crockett's "Stickit Minister" is now issued by I. Fisher Unwin in his shilling series of standard fiction. As many will remember, the book was, except for a volume of poems, Mr. Crockett's first published work. Robert Louis Stevenson to whom it was dedicated, said of it: "The whole book breathes admirably of the soil."

Guy Boothby, whose untimely death was recently announced, used to tell a good story of the one and only ghost that he ever encountered. Some years ago he was at work on a sheep farm in Australia. One day he was told off to go and bury a man who had died the morning. Mr. Boothby rode to the hut, a distance of about twenty-five miles, but it was then dusk. Not wishing to spend the night in the hut with the corpse, he went out to a sandy spit about two hundred yards away, and began to make a little shelter for himself. He was thus occupied when, on looking up at the hut, he saw what he supposed to be the dead man walk out. Mr. Boothby did not mind admitting that he was scared, but he was on the sandy spit and so could not run. The man advanced slowly towards Mr. Boothby and then beckoned to him to come to him. Mr. Boothby was in no mood to anything of the kind, and so remained where he was. The ghost put his hands to his mouth and shouted to Mr. Boothby to come up to the hut as the "boundary rider" was dead. It was then obvious that the ghost was really a tramp who must have been there the whole time when Mr. Boothby arrived. The man had apparently hidden himself in the bush and then got into the hut directly after Mr. Boothby had left it. Mr. Boothby used to add that that was the only time he had ever seen a ghost.

Fricking the Bishop.

"D— it! another bishop dead." That was invariably Melbourne's exclamation upon opening his paper at breakfast and finding the announcement that a member of the Episcopal bench had passed away. Such an event as that at Birmingham, where to-morrow Bishop Gore is to be enthroned, would, it may be hoped, have drawn from the rough-tongued statesman a milder comment. But for some men the bishops seem fair game. Even Dixey, when he meant to do a handsome thing, could not let slip the opportunity of poking fun at Magee. The latter was at the time at Dublin, and badly wanted to get to England, in no matter how humble a capacity. So he wrote to Dixey asking for any minor vacancy that might arise. Dixey replied in a two-paged letter. On the first there appeared: "Very reverend sir, I regret that I cannot comply with your request." On the following leaf appeared the agreeable sequel: "I felt it my duty to reiterate my Majesty to nominate you, if agreeable to yourself, to the vacant See of Peterborough."

Sometimes, however, the laugh is on the side of the bishops. It certainly was on the occasion of the opening of the London Crystal Palace. Included in the scheme of display was a great collection of statues, copies of some of the most notable carvings in the world. These were distributed, for better effect, among edifices of savages. In both cases the figures represented were in a state of nature. Now the bishops solemnly informed the Queen and Prince Consort that unless the statues were adequately draped, they could not attend the opening ceremony. It was rather a notable note, and the prince sent for that ready man, Lyon Playfair. He suggested that the best way out of the difficulty would be for the bishops to lend their aprons. The idea did not prove popular, so a plan of rearrangement had to be adopted. Some of the statues were hauled into the back-ground, others were arrayed in costume which certainly added originality of design to the tout ensemble, and others were hidden until the censorious bishops should have passed upon their way.

Thought-Reading.

Stuart Cumberlain, writing in "Pearson's Magazine," thus describes the experiment which he had the honor of performing with King Edward.

"The first opportunity I had of experimenting with his Majesty, then Prince of Wales, was at Waddesdon, where I had the honor of being included amongst Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild's house party. One night, after dinner, during the course of some experiments, his Majesty suggested quite a new test to me. It was to draw on a piece of paper the outline of a picture that he, at the time, had in his mind. I confessed that I had never tried the experiment before, and that not only was I not an artist, but that I really couldn't draw at all. His Majesty smilingly replied that he, too, was

nothing of an artist, but that he would do the thinking if I would do the interpreting of his thoughts.

"A piece of paper was fastened to the musicstand of the piano, and blindfolded, I took his Majesty by the hand, and with a piece of pencil in my right hand, commenced the drawing. I knew my 'subject,' from other experiments, was an excellent one, and novel to the test was, I felt confident of success. The drawing as a matter of course, would be bad—it would be mine; but the idea—which was his Majesty's—would, I was sure, be more or less correctly divined.

"The experiment took but a few moments; and when I had finished, every one laughed uncontrollably, no one being more amused than his Majesty. I undid my blindfold, and the weirdest imaginable figure met my gaze.

"At first sight it looked uncommonly like a species of pig; one of those crude drawings with which the North American Indians are wont to ornament their wigwams. But a closer scrutiny satisfied the most fastidious critic that the drawing was intended to represent an elephant."

A Baronet Hack Driver.

Benjamin Tyrrell, who was formerly known in London as the cab driver claimant to a baronetcy, but who has long since ceased to hold the reins, is prosecuting his claim energetically, and has lately taken the momentous step of sending a petition to the King. In his statement of claim Mr. Tyrrell asserts that the first and second male lines of the descendants of Sir Thomas Tyrrell, who died in 1765, having become extinct by the year 1755, the title and estate should have passed to the senior descendant in the third line. "Otho wise," says the claimant, "there is no such thing as rule, order, number, law, justice or truth." The petition continues: "On the contrary, however, a clergyman of the parish church, the Rev. Mr. Cotton, did at that time, and in that same year, 1755, step in at the decease of the second male line; and by dangerous injustice did take possession of the baronet's estate; along with a female descendant of the deceased Tyrrells; and their family descent have since that year continually excluded the rightful heirs, the third male line, from occupying the estates, and by dangerous injustice did take possession of the baronet's estate; along with a female descendant of the deceased Tyrrells; and their family descent have since that year continually excluded the rightful heirs, the third male line, from occupying the estates."

"Wherefore your petitioner Benjamin Tyrrell (the direct male heir of that third son, John Tyrrell), doth hereby humbly entreat your Majesty's favor and command, de gratia, for a lawful hearing and inquiry into these things, for if such inquiries be approved or rewarded with undisturbed success, of a truth, other of your Majesty's subjects may quickly follow the same methods of acquiring property in England."

Jew-Baiting.

The massacre of Jews at Theodosia recalls, as has been noted, the horrors of Kishineff, and, as the end is not yet, may even transcend the evils of that shameful day. The hatred of the Jews in Russia is not restricted to any one class. Jew-baiting was once common in England. It was the sport of kings when they wanted money; it was the pastime of the mob when they made holiday upon such days as Shrove Tuesday. And pretty much the same thing, carried to a bloodier end, prevails in Russia. The life of a Jew does not count there, except among his own countrymen. The late lord Augustus Loftus once made representation to Prince Gortschakoff, with a view to securing better protection for these poor wretches. The Russian could not see any necessity. Loftus did not understand the question, he assured him; the Jews whom Russia had were of no value. "I would give you all we've got for half a dozen of yours in London," he said.

The King and His Portrait.

The King has turned many leisure moments to good account by sitting for his portrait, and on the testimony of the many artists who have had the honor of limning his features his Majesty is an ideal "sitter," full of patience, and sufficiently interested in the development of the work to give the artist the opportunity of catching his features in a pleasant animation. Last week his Majesty, says a London correspondent, visited two exhibitions, the international in the New Gallery, and on Saturday before going to the football match at Queen's Club he inspected the Watts exhibition at Burlington House. His Majesty has promised to give a sitting this week to Mr. Harold Speed, who is painting his portrait for the Belast Corporation. As a patron of art his Majesty has commissioned Mr. Cope to paint for him the German Emperor in field-marshal's uniform, a setting in which the Kaiser's imperial bearing will appear to great advantage. Mr. Cope has just finished a portrait of the late Sir William Harcourt, sittings for which were given shortly before Sir William's death. The presence of these portraits will make the forthcoming exhibition at Burlington House one of exceptional interest, altho it is to be hoped that the portraits in this year's show will not be quite so disproportionate to the total exhibits as at last year's academy. One of the "show" pictures at the exhibition will undoubtedly be Sir Alma Tadema's "Finding of Moses," and Mr. Herbert Marshall's water colors of London may also be sure of much attention.

Held by a Hair.

Field-Marshal von Manteuffel, a former German military governor of Alsace, hated all that was French.

He once at a public dinner engaged in a dispute with a French diplomatist, who maintained the superiority of the French workman over the artisan of all other nations. "A thing so ugly does not exist that the genius of a Frenchman cannot make of it a thing of beauty," he said. Angered by this contradiction, the old soldier pulled a hair from his bristly grey moustache, and handing it to the Frenchman, said curtly: "Let him make a thing of beauty out of that, and prove your claim." The Frenchman took the hair and sent it to a well-known Parisian jeweler, with a statement of the case, and an appeal to his patriotic pride, giving him no limit to expense in executing the order. A week later the mail from Paris brought a neat little box for the general. In it was a handsome scarf-pin made like a Prussian eagle, that held in its talons a stiff, grey bristle, from each end of which dangled a tiny gold ball. One ball was inscribed "Alsace," the other "Lorraine," and on the eagle's perch were the words: "You hold them but by a hair."

Juvenile Sports.

The absence of a number of boys from school at Ormskirk was accounted for to the local education committee on Monday by their parents declaring that they had gone to the Waterloo Courting meeting. The officer was instructed to inform the parents of these sporting children that, if on the next occasion the children were not at school instead of at the courting, they would be more severely dealt with than by a caution.

Valuable Finds.

A rare sixteenth century crystal ewer and pair of miniatures, the property of the Marquess of Anglesey, were recently sold at Christie's. The ewer is formed as a fluted pear-shaped vase with cylindrical neck. The chasing of the mounts of this is the highest quality, and with the general design of the piece, typical of the English silversmith's work of the middle of the sixteenth century. The pair of miniatures are portraits of Charles I. and Henrietta, by Hoskins, and bearing the artist's initials. After considerable competition, the ewer and cover were sold for 4000 guineas. The two miniatures realised 700 guineas.

A Royal Oculist.

A most interesting jubilee took place on Saturday on the Tegerrise in Bavaria. The Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his becoming an oculist. His royal highness, who is sixty-six years old, after leaving the army devoted himself to scientific studies, and passed all the necessary examinations as an oculist. Not only in Bavaria, but also in Switzerland, his name became famous, and his cousin, the Emperor Francis, Joseph of Austria, as a mark of esteem, conferred upon him the distinction of being allowed to practice everywhere in Austro-Hungary. The duke endowed in 1895 an eye hospital in Munich, which is primarily under his care, and in which daily operations are performed. He lives mostly in the country, far away from court and society, but is always ready to run up to Munich and perform operations or consult with his assistants. He is a specialist for cataract operations, in which he performed the first operation on July 3, 1880. He has performed successfully 4771 up to date. All the expenses connected with the hospital the duke defrays himself, and he has a widespread reputation as an oculist. As he never charges for his services, he is naturally only consulted by the poorer classes and thus avoids being bothered by those who would like to have sore eyes if it would enable them to get attended to by a royal duke. The Duchess Carl Theodore, who is one of the most beautiful German Princesses, is of great help to her philanthropic consort, and has many times taken the place of the nurse when required.

Japanese Proverbs.

The Japanese are as fond of proverbs as their allies the English. Here are a few specimens: It is more difficult to keep a fortune than to make one.—Good wine brings out the truth.—The wise man shapes himself according to his environment, as water to the shape of the vessel into which it is poured.—Before we can sympathise with others, we ourselves must have suffered.—It is easier to find a thousand recruits than one general.—The life of an old man is like a lighted candle in a draught.—Having tasted bitterness, one becomes a man.—The error of a minute, the sorrow of a lifetime.—Be not slaves to your children, they will have their happiness later.



EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Gilhooly: "An' then, Mrs. Ryan, she had the impertinence to tell me that Oi didn't know how to bring up children. Me, that's buried eight o' me own."