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London Advertiser

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42ND YEAR. NO. 17657 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1905.—SIXTEEN PAGES. PRICE TWO CENTS.

REVAL PUT TO THE TORCH; MOSCOW SETS UP GOVERNMENT

All Political Parties Unite to Act Independently of Imperial Authorities—Martial Law at Kharkoff.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—Serious rioting occurred at Reval last night. This morning the city is ablaze. The theater and spirit shops are burning.

Reval, Russia, Oct. 28. — While the city was in darkness last night rioters sacked the stores and later marching crowds set fire to the spirit shops, theater and other buildings. Barricades were thrown up in various sections, buildings were still in flames this morning. Troops are now arriving here.

Moscow, Oct. 28, 10:33. — At a meeting of delegates representing the different political parties it has been decided to unite in the establishment of a government and to act independently of imperial authorities.

SANG THE MARSEILLAISE.

Demonstration at Kharkoff During Burial of Strike Victims.

Kharkoff, Russia, Oct. 28.—There was a great demonstration at the burial today of the fifteen victims of the recent rioting, but the students and workmen preserved order. The procession marched through the streets without any clergy and singing the "Marseillaise" and dirge music. At the cemetery revolutionary speeches were made over the graves, which were adorned with red flags. The troops and police were powerless to interfere. Subsequently, martial law was declared.

Bomb-Throwing at Gomel.

Gomel, Russia, Oct. 28. — The strikers here today threw a bomb at the chief of police while he was driving through the principal thoroughfare. His carriage was wrecked and the chief and two Cossacks, who were escorting him, were badly injured.

Revolutionaries Want War.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—11:20 a.m.—A condition bordering upon panic prevails here today. Business is completely suspended. Soldiers are everywhere in the streets and bloodshed on a large scale is feared. The Government is trying to appease the inflamed populace, but the revolutionaries seem determined to force an armed conflict.

The last railroad link connecting the capital with the outside world was broken last night, when the Finland Railroad discontinued service between St. Petersburg and the Finnish border, but communication by water is still open. The cable is still operating, although the postoffice is closed, and the only newspapers to appear today were the Official Messenger and the army organs, which printed directions for the military. The former contained a letter from Gen. Trepoff, who is in command of the St. Petersburg garrison, and addressed to the provisional governors, instructing them to allow public meetings for the discussion of Parliamentary questions, and to interpret the law liberally, under Count Witte's direction. The Government realizes that repression by arms in the tremendously excited state of the country would be fatal, and meetings are allowed as safety valves.

Further meetings at the university here have been prohibited, but three buildings have been set aside for meetings in St. Petersburg, and Gen. Trepoff has instructed the governors to select buildings in all the cities.

From all over the empire the story is the same—work stopped, no newspapers printed, schools closed, and the business life of the people suspended. The cry of the masses is always the same—"political liberty." The military everywhere are in possession, the inhabitants are terror-stricken, many cities are in darkness, and at Reval a mob began work last night. The rioters sacked the shops and this morning the city is on fire. The theater and spirit shops are burning.

Kharkoff is under martial law.

The most startling news, however, comes from Moscow, where all the political parties have joined in a resolution to set up the provisional government. Details, however, are lacking, and the exact progress of this attempt at formal insurrection is not known.

Ashkabad, Russian Trans-Caspian Territory, Oct. 28.—The employes of the Central Asian Railroad have struck.

Irkutsk, Siberia, Oct. 28. — The railway men on the Trans-Baikal line have struck.

Libau, Oct. 28. — All the schools are closed.

Tiflis, Oct. 28.—There is a general strike of every class here. Business is at a standstill. The population is nervous.

Kremenchug, Oct. 28. — The municipal council has petitioned the Government to remove the Cossacks from the city.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, Oct. 28.—The streets are filled with patrols. It is rumored that strikers are marching on the city from the provinces. By order of the governor-general the gates of Warsaw are closed at dark, and the restaurants close at 7 in the evening.

Sevastopol, Oct. 28.—A great political demonstration took place in the public square here today. Orators harangued the crowds, who later paraded the streets singing revolutionary songs and scattering proclamations. The troops gradually pressed the crowds into the outskirts of the town.

Riga, Oct. 28.—The local authorities have closed the spirit shops and placed them under military guard.

Kieff, Russia, Oct. 28.—The city is in darkness, no mail has been received for days, and the people are the prey to the wildest rumors.

Intense excitement prevails. The publishers have unanimously decided to cease publication. They will send circulars to their subscribers until they are allowed to print the truth.

Ostroff, Oct. 28.—Railroad communication here has been stopped. No grain is moving and no papers are being printed.

The Loan Adjourned.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—2 p.m.—It is reported that the negotiations for the new Russian loan have been temporarily adjourned, Finance Minister Kokovsoff having informed the foreign bankers that in view of the present state of affairs in Russia the loan could not be negotiated to advantage, and the Government had decided to wait until the political situation was cleared up.

PATIENT BOLTED FROM HOSPITAL

Smallpox Convalescent Shinned Down Water Pipe Before Time Was Up.

Toronto, Oct. 28. — A little over a week ago John B. Ankcorn, a patient at the smallpox hospital, escaped from that institution by climbing down a water pipe about seven days before he would have been discharged. Detectives were placed on his track and it was found that he had taken the train for Owen Sound. A constable boarded the train at Shelbourne and arrested Ankcorn, who was brought back in a colonist car, taken to the hospital again and kept for his other week. This morning the man appeared before Magistrate Denison and was fined $40 and costs.

Spanish Cruiser Founders.

London, Oct. 28. — A dispatch to a news agency from Corruna, Spain, says the Spanish armored cruiser Cardinal Cisneros foundered off Villanova this morning after striking a rock. All on board the vessel were saved.

MARKETS OF BERLIN HARD HIT BY ANARCHY IN RUSSIAN EMPIRE

Berlin, Oct. 28.—The conditions in Russia are beginning to have marked effect on the financial and commercial life of Berlin. The grain market yesterday was wildly excited through the interruption of arrivals from Russia, and prices jumped up and down spasmodically. Large stocks of Caucasus wheat and South Russia rye were bought for Berlin account. Wheat opened at $1 a ton higher and oats at $2 10 higher. The suspension of the Russian freight movement is doing special damage to German trade because of the unusually heavy stocks of agricultural products which are now due to arrive from Russia. Owing to the near approach of the time when the new commercial treaty between Russia and Germany goes into effect. German merchants have been buying for speculative purposes.

The news from Russia also affected the bourse yesterday most adversely, and Russian bonds gave way to an extent greater than after the defeats at Liao Yang and Mukden.

The weakness spread to all department of the market, and domestic iron and coal shares suffered severely, especially the shares of companies dependent on Russian trade. Another feature developed on the bourse was the heavy speculative selling of Russian exchange. It is explained that these sales were made partly by the holders of Russian securities as insurance against depreciation.

LONDON FIELD BATTERY

Inspection of Equipment Will Take Place on Nov. 25th and 27th.

Ottawa, Oct. 28.—The London Field Battery equipment will be inspected on the 25th and 27th of November.

MAY BE JAP FAMINE

Rice Crop of Three Prefectures Fa Below Original Estimates.

London, Oct. 28. — The correspondent of the Times at Tokio says the rice crop of Japan is much below the original estimates, and that three prefectures are threatened with famine. The same correspondent says that the Japanese authorities have dispatched a body of troops from Seoul to quell an insurrection in three Korean provinces southward of Seoul.

TRANSFER OF GARRISON

Canada Will Take Possession at Halifax November 15.

Ottawa, Oct. 28. — The department of militia has been informed by the war office that the British troops will be withdrawn from Halifax without further delay, and that the Canadian garrison may assume charge of the fortress on Nov. 15. This information puts an end to the feeling of uncertainty which has existed a long time regarding the transfer of the Atlantic military station to Canadian authorities. The Minister of Militia has been ready to put the new system into effect for some time, and considerable inconvenience was caused by the delay in England in issuing the order for the withdrawal of the old garrison

Major-Gen. Grierson, of the home intelligence office, who is in Canada, cabled the British office, asking it to expedite matters, and his message has had the desired effect.

CUT HER LOVER'S THROAT

Girl Embraced Fickle Admirer and Then Used Razor.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 28.—Placing her arms about the neck of her lover, Harold Stepp, and lovingly caressing him, Myrtle Williams, of Albia, last night opened a razor and as she broke away slashed his throat. Jealousy was the cause.

She claimed Stepp had been paying too much attention to another woman. She invited him to her home and engaging him in embraces attempted to murder him. The woman is under arrest, pending developments, and the young man lies in a critical condition, with 40 stitches in the wound. Doctors say it is doubtful whether he will recover. The girl feels no remorse for her act.

WRECKAGE OF KALIYUGA

Was Evidently Making for Shelter of Georgian Bay.

Sarnia, Oct. 28. — The captain of the steamer Tillie Smith, lumber, Parry Sound to Sarnia, just arrived, reports that he passed a pilothouse, part of a cabin and other wreckage, 40 miles this side of Cove Island, near the entrance to Georgian Bay. The sea was running so heavy he was unable to examine the wreckage, but there seemed to be no doubt it was that of the missing steamer Kaliyuga, and that Capt. Tongin was making an effort to reach Georgian Bay for shelter when his vessel went down with all on board. The owners of the Kaliyuga are sending a tug from the Soo today to search for the wreckage, and to identify it.

CLEARING THE WAY FOR TRACTION LINE

Southwestern Is Getting Things Ready for Track-Laying Inside the City.

The Southwestern Traction Company is making ready for the building of its line into the city from Westminster Township.

Already the ties and rails have been laid as far as Mr. Thomas McCormick's property on Grand avenue, South London, and the overhead construction has almost reached that point.

One abutment for the bridge to span the river at the foot of Richmond street is finished, and no time is to be lost in doing the remainder of the work.

Between the bridge site and the site of the station on Simcoe street, between Richmond and Clarence, houses are being moved to make way for the track, and in a short time work may be commenced on the depot.

It was stated today that the arrival of spring will find the company ready to operate cars between this city and Port Stanley.

NEW EXPERIMENTAL FARM

Ontario to Establish North of the Height of Land.

Toronto, Oct. 28. — Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, returned this morning from the Temiskaming country. In an interview he stated that the Government in all probability would establish an experimental farm in the clay belt north of the Height of Land. This season inquiries as to suitable location and climatic conditions will be as far as they will go. Such an institution is not needed, said Mr. Monteith, south of the Height of Land, because agriculture here has already passed the experimental stage.

Smuggler's Daring Escape.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., Oct. 28.—A daring and sensational escape was made late last night by Allen Shaeen, a Turk, and resident of Montreal, from the custody of Deputy United States Marshal Brewster, who was bringing him to this city on a charge of smuggling two emigrants into the United States. Just after the train left West Chazy he leaped through a window and disappeared.

"BLUEBEARD" HOCH FOR VIVISECTION

Would Let Himself Be Cut Up While Yet Alive.

PREFERS IT TO THE GALLOWS

Murderers Interviewed on "Shall the Condemned Be Vivisected?" as Proposed by Collegian.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—"Shall condemned murderers be vivisected?" This question, raised by Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, in an address in Lincoln, Neb., yesterday, were put to three condemned murderers in the county jail today. They discussed it with vigor. Johann Hoch, "Jocko" Briggs, John Mueller, the first two of whom have obtained a respite, and the other sentenced Saturday to hang Dec. 15, failed to agree on the advisability of submitting themselves to surgeons. Hoch favored it to a certain extent.

It was explained to Mueller on his saying he would "rather face the rope," that Prof. Andrews, in his address to students at the university, suggested that it would be well, where criminals voluntered to be made subjects of anatomical study, to expunge their criminal records. The suggestion carried with it some hope of freedom where criminals recovered from intricate operations.

The light of hope shot into Mueller's face. "I'd take a chance on that, I believe," he said at last. "If I recovered I might be happy again, and I'd know I had done humanity some good, anyway."

"You'd have a poor chance," put in Hoch, puffing at a cigar. "The doctors wouldn't be very careful. They wouldn't care if you died, and they'd try all kinds of fancy things on you. About ninety-nine in a hundred would never get up off the operating table."

"That's all right," put in Mueller. "You'd beat the rope, then, wouldn't you? They wouldn't get the satisfaction of killing you."

Briggs, in his shirt-sleeves, walked up to the bars. The question of vivisection was explained to him.

"I wouldn't stand for it," he declared positively. "I'd rather take the rope, if all hope were gone."

While Briggs was speaking Hoch regarded him contemplatively. Then he turned and paced a short distance down the stone corridor.

"I don't want any speculation about it," declared Hoch, as he turned to give his final opinion. "I wouldn't want to hope for recovery. I would want to know if the doctors would never let me wake up."

"You don't mean you'd stand for the operations?" asked Briggs, of the condemned wife-murderer. "Operations scare me. I'm more afraid of them than anything."

"Yes," resumed Hoch. "I mean that I'd be willing, for the sake of humanity to let the doctors chloroform me and get to work upon my body. What's a man's life worth if he gets out and everybody points a finger at him and calls him a murderer? Pshaw! I'd rather have the doctors than the rope if the high court decided against me."

Chancellor Andrews' theories were announced in an address to the delegates of the National Prison Congress. He discussed the death penalty, and said: "One of the most useful services to humanity which a live human body could perform would be letting itself be experimented with under anaesthesia artes. A body used that way might easily produce benefit to the race compared with which that of a soldier's death in battle would seem trifling."

THE BONUS ON IMMIGRANTS

Salvation Army Want It Paid On Those Not Farmers.

Ottawa, Oct. 28. — Commissioner Coombs, of the Salvation Army, is coming to Ottawa to discuss with the immigration authorities the payment of a bonus for immigrants sent from Great Britain to Canada. The army is paid 12 shillings on every agriculturist whom it induces to settle in Canada, but thinks payment should be made on every immigrant settled here through its agency. The amount paid to the army for every agriculturist is 5 shillings per head more than other agencies, and the extra amount is in consideration of the thorough way in which Canada is advertised in the army publications.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Cool.

London, Saturday, Oct. 28.
Sun rises..6:47 a.m. Moon rises..6:55 a.m.
Sun sets...5:15 p.m. Moon sets...6:00 p.m.
Toronto, Oct. 27—8 p.m.

Another cold wave has swept into Manitoba from the north, and low temperatures have been general today in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Showers occurred in most parts of Ontario today, and snow has fallen in Northern Alberta.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 18—24; Port Simpson, 44—48; Victoria, 40—50; Kamloops, 32—38; Calgary, 24—36; Edmonton, 16—44; Qu'Appelle, 14—20; Winnipeg, 14— 0; Port Arthur, 24—30; Parry Sound, 32—46; Toronto, 32—50; Ottawa, 24—42; Montreal, 28—46; Quebec, 24—44; St. John, 28—50; Halifax, 26—46.

Today—Northwesterly winds; cloudy and becoming colder.

Sunday—Northwesterly winds; fair and cool.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	24	22	Fair
Winnipeg	10	20	Fair
Parry Sound	32	30	Fair
Toronto	40	38	Rain
Ottawa	40	38	Rain
Montreal	40	36	Rain
Quebec	40	36	Rain
Father Point	20	36	Rain

FORECASTS.

Northwesterly winds; cloudy and becoming colder.

Sunday—Northwesterly winds; fair and cool.

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather continues unseasonably cold in the Northwest. In Ontario and Quebec it is cloudy and turning colder.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 42°; lowest, 30° above.

AS TO STREET RAILWAY

One London Director Says Its Purchase Is a "Possibility."

Mr. T. H. Smallman, vice-president of the London Street Railway Company, is still out of the city on business, and a confirmation or denial of the rumor regarding the sale of the road to Londoners could not be obtained today. Mr. Smallman will not be back until Monday evening, or Tuesday.

Mr. P. W. D. Brodrick, the local manager of the Molsons Bank, is a director of the street railway, and he said this morning that as far as he was aware no move was on foot to secure the control of the road for Londoners. He had not even heard rumors of such a thing. "But," he added, "it is a possibility."

Mr. W. M. Spencer is another of the local directors of the street railway, and he was asked concerning the rumor. "I know nothing whatever about it," he said. "I was at the G. T. R. depot on Wednesday evening, when Mr. Smallman was going away, and if he was going on business connected with the road, or to attempt to make arrangements for the purchase of the American interests, he did not intimate it to me. It is true that Mr. Everett will dispose of his interests at any time, as he has told me on more than one occasion that he considered the road should be controlled by Canadians. Of course, before he sells, he will get his price. Again, Mr. Everett was here a week ago, and as far as I am aware the matter of giving an option on the road was not broached."

LONDON MAN TOOK POISON

Attempted Suicide in Toronto of a C. P. R. Roundhouse Employe.

Toronto, Oct. 28.—Henry Montieson, an employe at the C. P. R. roundhouse, was found in his room upstairs at 123½ Church street, by his wife about 6 o'clock last evening in a partially conscious condition from strychnine poisoning. Dr. Adams was called in, and Montieson was hurried to St. Michael's Hospital. The doctors say he will recover.

Montieson followed his wife here only a few weeks ago from London. Against her wishes he had made a tour of the country fairs. Before he went his wife warned him that he need not expect to find herself or child there on his return. Mrs. Montieson has been working in a cigar factory, and her husband secured employment with the railway. She had never known him to become despondent until a day or so ago. It is said Montieson took about five grains of the strychnine.

CHANGE IN ARMY STAFF

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall Go From London to Brantford.

An order which affects the staffs of the London and Brantford Salvation Army corps has been issued from headquarters, Toronto.

Adjutant Kendall and Mrs. Kendall, who have had charge of the local work of the army for the past year, have been transferred to Brantford, where they will oversee the work, not only of the city, but the district corps.

Staff-Capt. Pedrosse and Capt. Jones, both lady officers, will come from Brantford to take the place of Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall

The latter came to London from Montreal. Tomorrow evening they will say farewell at the Citadel, Clarence street.

SMUGGLED ACETIC ACID

Big Quebec City Firm Reported in Trouble With Customs.

Montreal, Oct. 27.—A smuggling conspiracy of large proportions in which a well-known firm in Quebec city is alleged to be implicated has been unearthed by Special Officer O'Grady and Officer Gillet, of the Canadian customs service. Acetic acid, which is utilized in the city of Quebec for the manufacture of "pure cider vinegar" has been, it appears, smuggled over the line from the United States near Rouse's Point, and then from a convenient station shipped on to the city of Quebec, eventually to land in the warehouses of a prominent vinegar manufacturer. Officers O'Grady and Gillet seized eight barrels of the acid, valued at $7,000, and got trace of no less then 47 other barrels. Acetic acid is subject to a duty of $1 80 per gallon.

PATRICK'S LAST HOPE GONE

Murderer of Millionaire Rice Must Now Go to Electric Chair.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 27.—The court of appeals this afternoon denied the motion for a re-argument of the appeal of Albert T. Patrick from conviction of murder in the first degree and sentence of death for the killing in 1900 of William M. Rice, an aged millionaire, of New York City.

The motion now denied was made Oct. 2 by former U. S. Senator David B. Hill, when he raised the point of the propriety of Judge Gray, of the court of appeals sitting in the case, in view of the fact that Judge Gray's son had participated as assistant district attorney in the prosecution of Patrick.

This decision apparently deprived Patrick of his last hope of interference so far as the courts of this state are concerned with the execution of the death sentence, first passed upon him in March, 1902. The court of appeals within a few days will assign a new date for the execution of the original sentence. Whether Senator Hill will attempt to, or can carry the case to the United States courts on appeal remains to be seen. Failing that, Patrick's only hope would lie with executive clemency at the hands of Governor Higgins.

Opened New Bridge.

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 27.—An express train with Governor McKinnon, Premier Peters and many other Prince Edward Island notables on board, passed over ahe $1,000,000 Hillsborough bridge and 44 miles of new government railroad to Murray Harbor today. The bridge stood the strain of the heavy engine and train with little or no deflection. The formal opening of the bridge and railway is expected about Nov. 1.

LONDON TOWNSHIP IS VICTOR; DECISION IN TUG-OF-WAR CASE

But Everybody Would Like to See One More Pull and Manager Karn Offers Prize of $100.

The decision in the now county-famous tug-of-war contest has at last been handed out. The London Township team will be given the medals by Manager F. E. Karn, of the Sovereign Bank, as having been the victors of the contest held at Delaware Fair nearly a month ago. Despite protests, letters, claims of fouls, etc., the judge of the pulls, Mr. Daniel McIntyre, feels that in justice to all the men London Township should be given the prizes.

But though this decision be given, opinion is very much divided throughout the county as to which team is really the superior. London Township has been given the medals for these particular pulls, and Westminster men feel that now that this has been done, in view of all that has been said by the general public, they feel that if London Township wish to retain their prestige they must offer to meet the Westminster team again under conditions that would favor neither team in any way. Should the two teams arrange to have another trial Manager Karn has offered $100 to the victor to enhance interest in the proceedings (if this be possible, as already the greatest interest has been manifested). At this particular time of the year there can be no reason why the two teams should not come together again, unless another meeting be not desired by either team because of the possibility of being beaten. The victors may keep the laurels at present won, but if they wish to keep prestige everywhere in the county as champions they have yet one more pull ahead of them. There are many good honest men not only in Westminster Township, but in Delaware and London, who still feel doubtful of who the real victors are in the affair, and only another pull will satisfy them. The gaining of the highest regard of such men as these is really the prize that should be sought after.

Should another event materialize and be pulled off in London the crowd that would assemble to witness it would be a very large one, and if an admission fee be charged the amount realized would amply reward the teams in a pecuniary way for their trouble, besides clearing up a matter that for a month has been a cause of contention throughout the county.

From an unbiased point of view of one who witnessed the contest in Delaware, the matter looks as though London Township, though winners there, used means that might aid a little in winning which were not according to agreement, and to keep up their name they ought to challenge Westminster to another contest and decide the matter finally.

WILL REQUIRE A SPECIAL BILL

Money in City Treasury Otherwise Cannot Be Used for the Breakwater.

The work on the north section of the West London breakwater, between Blackfriars and Oxford street bridges, is progressing favorably, and inside of three weeks enough of the wall will be completed to insure the residents of the suburb against an invasion by the spring floods. It may be that the entire section will not be finished this fall, owing to a lack of funds, but sufficient will be done to prevent damage when the river is on the rampage.

Ald. Stevely is very anxious to have the work completed this year, with the exception of the jetties at Saunby's dam and at the foot of the Wharncliffe road, and he has consulted the city auditor to ascertain if $1,500 which has been in the treasury for some years to the credit of the West London debentue fund could not be applied to the cost of the breakwater. The debentures amounting to $56,000, were issued at the time of the amalgamation of the village, to provide for the laying of water mains through the suburb, and for other works, but the entire sum was not used. About $1,500 is still in the city treasury to the credit of the fund, and it was thought by Ald. Stevely that it might be used to help finish the breakwater and give West London full protection.

City Auditor Jewell, however, has given it as his opinion that before the money can be used for such a purpose a special bill will have to be passed by the Legislature.

Ald. Stevely will, nevertheless, attempt to devise some means whereby the $1,500 can be utilized, and provision made for it when the City of London bill comes before the Legislature in the spring.

A PATHETIC SUICIDE

Wellington County Man Wrote Farewell to Dead Baby.

Guelph, Oct. 27.—A suicide took place near the village of Arthur yesterday. About 1 o'clock the dead body of Frank Griott, about 24 years of age, was found. It was thought he had been dead about an hour. In his vest pocket was a bottle marked carbolic acid, which he had apparently emptied. It was brought to the city. In his pockets were photographs of himself, his deceased wife, and his deceased baby. On the back of his wife's picture were the words, "Mrs. Frank Griott. Dead." On the back of the baby's were the words, "Baby Griott. Dead." On the back of his own were the words, "Poor Frank Griott. Dead." The message, "Goodby, Frank," was on the back of the baby's photo.

Deceased was well known here, and a number of attempts are credited to him, including one by paris green, in Guelph, last year. He was in the city a week ago. An inquest will be held Monday.

HALIFAX IMPERIAL FORTRESS ABLAZE

Great Stores of Guncotton and Powder Narrowly Escape the Flames.

Halifax, Oct. 28. — The spectacular blaze which broke out on George's Island, the imperial fortress in Halifax harbor, caused a thrill of excitement in the city. The island is directly opposite the citadel, and is witain a quarter of a mile of the important docks and a large section of the south end residential district. The fire broke out about 8 o'clock, and rapidly assumed the proportions of a conflagration. The island is studded with fortifications, except a small level space on the eastern side, where were the buildings of the artillery, the storehouses and repairing shops of the submarine mining corps of the Royal Engineers. There the fire broke out, and as the firefighting apparatus on the island was of little power it soon gained headway. The night was calm, and the great blaze lighted up the whole harbor and caused so great a reflection that thousands of people were drawn to the waterfront. Harbor tugs were rushed to the island and hundreds of bluejackets from Prince Louis' cruiser squadron hurried to the scene in steam launches. The tars did great work, and after an hour's exertions the flames were subdued.

Thousands of pounds of guncotton, used by submarine miners, are stored underground on the island, and considerable anxiety was felt lest a concession would cause it to ignite. Happily no accident occurred. George's Island is one of the strongest of fortresses, and commands entirely the inner harbor. This is the first loss suffered by the imperial authorities since the great citadel fire seven years ago.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The property loss is not large, but it is believed a quantity of platinum was destroyed, which may swell the total to $50,000.

KILLED MORO CHIEF

U. S. Troops Have Heavy Fighting in the Island of Mindanao.

Manila, Oct. 28. — Troops, under Capt. McCoy, of the Third Cavalry, aide-de-camp to Major-Gen. Wood, have surprised the Datto Ali, head of the Moro insurgents of the Island of Mindanao, who has been on the warpath for some time past, and killed him, together with his son and ten followers. Forty-three wounded Moros were taken prisoners, and many arms and a large quantity of ammunition was captured. Three enlisted men of the Infantry were killed, and two wounded during the engagement.

Heavy fighting is also reported between the constabulary and Moro insurgents, near Lake Lingasson, Mindanao.

Big Boy Kaufmann Was No Match for O'Brien

Knocked Out in Seventeenth Round by Philadelphia Veteran.

San Francisco, Oct. 28.—It took Jack O'Brien, a veteran of 200 fights, seventeen rounds last night to knock out Al Kaufmann, who fought his second battle as a professional. Kaufmann took a beating such as seldom has been suffered in the history of San Francisco fights. Kaufmann, a strong, 19-year-old boy, who is credited with a punch, could not land on the shifty man from Philadelphia. O'Brien's side-stepping, ducking and general footwork, was a marvelous exhibition of skill.

Kaufmann, with all his strength, could only land an occasional blow, that never hit a vital spot. O'Brien, cool and self-possessed, danced in and out, hitting the youngster almost at will. Early in the fight Kaufmann's left eye was closed, and his nose commenced to bleed. In spite of the terrible punishment administered to him, the boy kept after his experienced adversary, and on several occasions rallied and fought back in a manner that brought the spectators to their feet. In the seventeenth round a succession of left-hand punches to the jaw staggered Kaufmann, and then O'Brien put over a right cross to the jaw and the California boy fell to the mat, his head striking with great force.

Kaufmann, who is a graduate of the Olympic A. C., where he fought a number of battles as an amateur, and resigned when he became a professional, was a hot favorite at odds of 10 to 6. The top heaviness of the odds, however, was influenced a great deal by sentiment, and not by the actual chances of the two contestants.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

CHELSEA GREEN—THESE LOTS ARE SELLING FAST. IF YOU WANT A CHEAP BUILDING LOT, YOU SHOULD CALL OR WRITE ME AT ONCE. REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE SEWERS, A WATERWORKS SYSTEM AND SIDEWALKS. THE TAXES ARE VERY LOW, AS THE SURVEY IS OUTSIDE OF THE CITY LIMITS. IT IS MUCH NEARER THE CENTER OF THE CITY THAN ANY OTHER SURVEY THAT IS OUTSIDE THE CITY, AND IT IS NEAR THE INDUSTRIAL PART OF THE CITY. LOTS ARE SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

TREVITHON PLACE—NEW SURVEY ON WELLINGTON ROAD, SOUTH LONDON.

TALBOT STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, oak floors in all rooms downstairs, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, house in splendid repair, newly papered, painted and grained, cement walks, stable, etc; lot 100x155 feet. $1,000 cash down, balance on time if desired.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, cellar, barn and henhouse, fruit trees.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Story and half cement block, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, furnace, gas and fixtures, wired for electric light, cellar under all of house; lot 32x136 feet. Price, $1,950.

STRATHROY—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, study, parlor, dining-room, summer kitchen, barn, chicken house, fruit, 2½ acres. Only $1,400.

HORTON STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, with clothes closets, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, pantry, kitchen and summer kitchen, water and sink in house; lot 20x100 feet.

BRIGHTON STREET—Story and quarter brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom; lot 37x106 feet.

REDAN STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, bath, pantry, summer kitchen, cellar, cement soft water cistern. Easy terms.

ST. JAMES STREET—Modern brick house, reception hall, drawing-room, parlor, dining-room, skitchen and butler's pantry, laundry tubs, 3 large bedrooms (one with alcove), soft water motor, hot and cold soft water, all modern conveniences throughout, cement walks, fruit and ornamental trees. Built for owner's own use. Will be sold at a sacrifice, as owner is leaving city.

IRWIN STREET—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen, washroom, barn and drivesheds; lot 135x120 feet. Owner going west. Will sell cheap.

ELIZABETH STREET—New brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, 3 clothes closets, water in house, sink, piped for gas. Well built and cheap.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE — New cement block, two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, scullery, veranda, all modern conveniences. Will sell cheap.

ST. GEORGE STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 30x130 feet.

GROCERY STOCK—Wagon, sleigh, harness, etc.; good locality. Call at once if you want a good business.

YORK STREET—New brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 pantries, piped for furnace; lot 22x120 feet.

OXFORD STREET—New story and half brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good veranda, all modern conveniences. Will sell cheap.

ORCHARD STREET—Frame story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, sheds, good cellar, veranda, a large quantity of fruit trees and grape vines; lot 132x223 feet.

GROSVENOR STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, summer kitchen and clothes closets; lot 165x264 feet.

BRUCE STREET—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 30x160 feet.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, good parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, all modern conveniences; lot 50x259 feet. Will sell cheap. Immediate possession.

DUNDAS STREET — Brick two-story stores, with dwellings above; dwelling, parlor, 4 bedrooms, dining-room and kitchen; barns, sheds.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street. Splendid lots. Will sell cheap, on easy terms.

JOHNSTON STREET—Three frame cottages. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

RIDOUT STREET—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, veranda, barn, driveshed; lot 120x130 feet.

VACANT LOTS—CENTRAL AVENUE, $3.50 per foot.

VACANT LOTS—ONTARIO STREET, $4 per foot.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. Only $850.

EMPRESS AVENUE—Story and quarter frame, brick foundations, double parlors, dining-room, 4 bedrooms, storeroom, kitchen, pantry, bath, electric light and fixtures; lot 45x90 feet. A bargain, $1,100.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; lot 50x220 feet and lane at rear. Call if you want a bargain.

RENWICK AVENUE—New brick story and half, cement block foundation, 6 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 2 clothes closets, water and sink in house; lot 33x157 feet. $1,050.

ADELAIDE STREET — Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good large cellar, double walls to house; lot 55x86 feet.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, clothes closets, barn and drivershed; lot 50x120 feet. Only $1,000.

CHESTER STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, henhouse, lot 65x190 feet. Only $750.

MARYBORO PLACE — Brick-veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, pantry, kitchen, cement block foundation, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 40x100 feet.

VACANT LOTS — GROSVENOR STREET, BETWEEN COLBORNE AND MAITLAND STREETS. ONLY $5 PER FOOT.

RIDGEWAY—Two-story and half brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, veranda, clothes closet, back and front stairs, all modern conveniences; lot 50x115 feet and right of way.

GEORGE STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed; lot 74x85 feet. Only $1,500.

VACANT LOTS — I HAVE SOME NICE LOTS IN THE NORTH END THAT I CAN SELL FOR $100, ON EASY PAYMENTS. LOTS 50x150. CALL IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN.

DUNDAS STREET—Frame story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, cellar, house double sided; lot 23x196 feet. Only $1,100.

FACTORY SITES—I have a number of factory sites. Call for particulars.

TALBOT STREET—SPLENDID VACANT LOTS, 36x709 FEET. ONLY $500 EACH.

YORK STREET, adjoining G. T. R.—Two brick houses, with lot 51x160 feet. A splendid place for a factory.

DUCHESS AVENUE—Story and quarter brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 35x96 feet. Price, $1,050.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call at once if you want it.

PRINCESS AVENUE—New story and quarter brick-veneer, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, cement cistern; lot 33x130 feet. Only $1,550.

LOUISA STREET—Some fine building lots, which I can sell cheap. Call and get price.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

EDWARD STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, storeroom, kitchen, 4 clothes closets, both, sewing-room, electric light and fixtures, front and back stairs, double cellar Only $2,200.

NEAR C. P. R. ROUNDHOUSE—Five lots, $200 to $400 each. Will build you a house to suit when the lot is paid for. Call at once if you want one of these lots.

WANTED—FARMS OF FROM 2 TO 25 ACRES.

COAL OR LUMBER YARD—The best site in city; adjoins railroads.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THREE ACRES, just outside of the city limits—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, furnace, bath, fruit and ornamental trees, new barn.

ONE ACRE, near city limits—New brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, good barn.

THOS. C. KNOTT,

'PHONE 650.

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.



Stick Your Heels

into mother earth. Get attached to real estate. Begin to feel that you are a man. You never will be until you own some real estate.

We have been actively engaged in the buying, selling, leasing and exchanging of all kinds of real estate for the past eighteen years, and some of the largest deals in real estate in the city have been made in our office. If you are interested in real estate you are invited to call.

A. A. CAMPBELL.

The Realty Dealer,

428 Richmond St., London, Ont

Leading Bargains for the Coming Week.

HOME - HURST

If you want a lot in this beautiful survey you had better make a selection at once. Eight new houses already built. A few lots still remain on Lovett street o $280, according to location; $5 down and u can pay all cash down and receive dis- be higher. If you buy now you will

and Kitchener avenue. Prices, $147 up t balance monthly, without interest; or yo count of 5%. Prices in the spring will make money.

and in fashionable locality. It's a shame to sell for this price, but it must go.

Very eligible building lot, Dundas street, near English, 40x300. Dirt cheap; don't miss it.

Wortley Road—Villa, frame, 8 rooms, lot 33x150. Price, $1,100.

Pall Mall Street—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, large lot, fruit trees, good situation. Price, $850.

Elizabeth Street — Very comfortable, roomy cottage, 7 rooms, corner lot, splendid locality. Inquire at once.

$8,000 buys $12,000 residential home in the north end; splendid locality; not crowded; real country air in the city.

$2,800 buys the finest lot in London for handsome residence; 140 feet frontage by 350 feet deep, level as a billiard table.

Pall Mall Street—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 7 rooms, summer kitchen. A great snap. Inquire at once.

A very central two-story brick residence, King street; contains all the latest improvements; hot-water heating. Only $3,750.

Rectory Street—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, furnace. Price, $2,250.

William Street—Very comfortable modern two-story brick residence, stone foundation, 9 rooms, modern conveniences, large brick stable; lot 54x150. If you want a nice, comfortable home and in a splendid locality, get particulars.

Remember, the above are only a few of the properties we have for sale. If you want to buy a property, sell a property, lease a property, exchange a property—in fact, anything pertaining to real estate, call and let us talk it over.

MONEY TO LOAN in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build, remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INVESTMENTS.

428 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

C. H. ARMITAGE, FIELD MANAGER. TELEPHONE 642. 39tf-t

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

HIGHLAND PARK LOTS are the cheapest in South London. Electric cars and school close to this survey. These lots will double in price as soon as the Edward street belt is constructed.

HAMILTON ROAD—Two splendid new frame cottages, on cement foundations. These cottages are extra well built, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, clothes closets; large lots; east of Adelaide street. Reasonable prices for a quick sale.

WELLINGTON STREET — 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $3,200. This property being close to Victoria Park, makes it a splendid investment.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the GORDON SURVEY, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Our present price is $175 a lot. See plan at this office.

NELSON STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large lot. At a bargain to close quick.

PIPE LINE ROAD—Frame cottage, on cement foundation; almost new; 6 rooms; large lot. Price, $700.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works—1½-story frame house, on stone foundation, 8 rooms and bathroom, in perfect order; hard and soft water, barn and chicken coop, with one acre of garden land; electric cars, one block. Price, $2,000.

A SPLENDID GROCERY STAND and general business in a thriving village 29 miles from London; all the buildings are in good order; half-acre of land; it will pay you to inspect this property. Price, $2,200.

A SPLENDID CORNER LOT on Becher street, for $550. Call at once.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; large lot, in a desirable location. Will close for $1,250.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x137 feet. Price, $1,950.

ANN STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; nice lot. Price, $1,000.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new two-story brick residence, stone foundation, 10 rooms, finished in Georgia pine; all the latest modern improvements; furnace, laundry and vegetable cellars; large veranda; lot 45x167 feet. This property is worthy of your immediate attention.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Central avenue—1½-story frame house, almost new, brick foundation, large cellar; 7 rooms; in perfect order; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,500.

HILL STREET—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sewer connections; lot 40x165 feet. Price, $1,500. Inspection invited.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; frame barn and sheds; lot 37.6x160 feet. Price, $3,400.

We have two splendid farms on the 7th concession of London Township, at reasonable prices. Inspection invited.

WATERLOO STREET, near Simcoe street—A new 1½-story brick, 7 rooms, modern improvements. Price, $1,900. Inspect this house at once.

SPLENDID LOT, corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, $10 per foot.

LOTS on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road, at $4 50 per foot. If you want a cheap lot, inspect at once. Desirable lots on the Becher block, north of Mount Hope, Waterloo and Grosvenor streets, two lots, cheap.

CLARENCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 40x110 feet. Price, $800.

FRANCES STREET—A splendid brick cottage, almost new, 7 rooms; lot 37.6x150 feet. Price, $1,000. Cheap property.

OXFORD STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. Price, $2,500.

COLBORNE STREET, north of Pall Mall—1½-story solid brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, veranda, side entrance. Price, $1,850.

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

DUNDAS STREET, East End—Two-story brick house, almost new, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 40x220 feet to a lane. Price, $3,450.

WE WANT PROPERTIES FOR SALE. Our list is much reduced, as we have made numerous quick sales this year.

BATHURST STREET—1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, bathroom, all in perfect order; frame barn; lot 50x196.4 feet. Price, $1,400.

MAITLAND STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, in good order; small stable; sewer connections; lot 33x123 feet. Price, $1,250.

TWO LOTS left on the Duffield survey. Call if you want one.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

STORY AND THREE - QUARTERS solid brick house for sale; furnace, bathroom, closet. Apply on premises, 870 Hellmuth avenue. 57n

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 23, CON. 10, London Township, situated 10 miles from London and 1½ miles from Ilderton; convenient to churches and school; good grain or grazing farm; well fenced, soil clay loam, easily worked, spring water, 12 acres hard maple timber; large brick house, two large barns, large shed, new henhouse. Ernest Charlton, Ilderton. 51c-txt

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—100 OR 150 acres, lot 11, and part of lot 12, con. 9, London Township; splendid land; immediate possession. Price reasonable. Apply 461 Piccadilly street, city. 54n

TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE—Four bedrooms, bath and wc., furnace, gas fixtures, slate roof, deep lot; Princess avenue, central. Bargain for quick sale. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

STORY AND HALF BRICK HOUSE—Front and back parlors, hall and stairs, dining-room, library, kitchen, two pantries downstairs; three bedrooms, bathroom, four closets and hall upstairs. Owner leaving city; will be sold at sacrifice. 774 King street. 53c-ywt

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, BEING NORTH half lot 10, con. 5, London Township; soil sandy loam; good state of cultivation, mostly grass. Apply Ralph Bros., lot 11, con. 7, or by letter to Ballymote, Ont. ywt

FOR SALE AND TO RENT—FIVE acres choice land for sale, near Pottersburg; also five acres to rent, with first-class house and good outbuildings, suitable for butcher, dairyman or gardener. Apply Joseph McLeod, London Junction, or on premises. 51k-tyw

100 ACRES, SOUTH HALF LOT 7, CON. 4, Township of Lobo, 12 miles from London; good brick house, barn, drivebarn and stable, and other outbuildings; plenty of water; 10 acres of woods; young orchard. Apply to John Graham, Lobo P. O., or to T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, London. 51n-tyw

EDUCATIONAL.

LONDON COLLEGE OF COMMERCE, Masonic Temple. W. N. Yerex, principal. Day classes, three months' terms, $20; six months' term, $35. Evening classes, three months' term, $6; six months' term, $10. 37bc-wty

NIGHT SCHOOL AT THE WESTERN Ontario Shorthand and Business College, 76 Dundas street, every Monday and Thursday evening. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting. Individual instruction. Pupils may join any time. William Coo, principal. 97tf-tyw

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

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 283 Dundas street. Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST.

$3,000—Two-story brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, gas and fixtures; Princess avenue, central.

$2,300—Nice 1½-story brick, modern, St. James street.

$4,000—For fine pair of new brick houses, modern throughout; north of C. P. R.

$2,200—Brick cottage, furnace, bath, w.c. and gas; Colborne street.

$1,200—1½-story frame, brick foundation; central.

$2,700—Two-story brick and new brick office, Richmond street. For investment.

$3,000—Two-story modern house and frame stable.

$1,100—Fifty acres, rich black loam, near G. T. R.

$2,000—For a pair of good two-story frame houses; Thames street.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple.

CUBA! CUBA!

Wonderful opportunities for investors or settlers in Cuba.

No frosts. Fruit and vegetables ripen all the year round.

Call or write for full particulars.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE LIMITED,
London, Ont. b

Some Bargains for This Week

307—New 1½-story brick house on ST. JAMES STREET; modern, sewer connections, wired for electric light. Price, only $2,600.

206—1½-story frame house, NELSON STREET; contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 4 bedrooms; lot 69x130 feet. Price, $1,400.

205—A frame cottage on SIMCOE STREET; contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 2 large bedrooms; lot 25x70; only two blocks from G. T. R. depot. Price, $1,250.

Call in and get full particulars, also ask for our complete list of city properties.

Our new fall catalogue, containing all the properties we have for sale, is now ready for distribution. If you want to buy a farm in any part of the Province, or business or residential property, send for this list. It will interest you.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited

78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Telephone 696.

Auction Sale of Household Furniture, Piano, Etc., on Thursday, Nov. 2nd, 356 Richmond St., at 10:30 a m.

J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mr. Albert Smith to sell the contents of his well-furnished rooms, comprising: Grand square piano, 5 cases of stuffed birds (selected), clocks, parlor suite, easy chairs, center tables, pictures, set of club pictures, hallstands, lounges, roll-front desk and chair, carpets, bedroom suites, wardrobes, sewing machines, gas stoves, wood stoves, refrigerator, barber chair, cupboard, ornaments, sideboards, etc. J. W. JONES, auctioneer. 57u-tx

Executor's Sale of Valuable Property,

On Hamilton road, Smith street and Trafalgar street. The executor of the will of Harriet Taunton, deceased, will offer for sale by public auction, at the auction rooms of Neil Cooper, auctioneer, 241 Dundas street, London, on Saturday, Nov. 4, 1905, at 2:30 p.m., the following valuable properties, namely:

Lot 6, north of Trafalgar street, Plan 431, on which is situate a frame cottage, known as No. 9 Smith street.

Lot No. 7, west of Smith street, Plan 431, which is a vacant lot, having a frontage of 40 feet by a depth of 132 feet.

Lot 8, on the south side of the Hamilton road, plan 431, having a frontage of about 51 feet, and on which is a frame cottage, No. 319 Hamilton road.

Lot No. 9, on the south side of the Hamilton road, Plan 431, which is a vacant lot, having a frontage of about 51 feet by a depth of about 122.

Also the undivided one-third interest and estate of the said Harriet Taunton, deceased, in 26 2-3 acres, more or less, part of lots 11 and 12, in concession B, of the Township of London, lying between Trafalgar street and the River Thames, now occupied by Angus McInnis as a market garden. On this property is situate a frame cottage and a frame barn. This property is very close to McClary's new works, and could be sub-divided into building lots. These properties are all near or adjacent to the street railway, and lie between the G. T. R. workshops and McClary's new works, and are convenient to church and school.

Terms: Ten per cent at time of sale, and the balance in twenty days. For further terms and conditions apply to A. PEGLER, executor, Ealing P. O.; NEIL COOPER, auctioneer, or to TENNENT & COLERIDGE, 78 Dundas street, London, vendor's solicitors. 57u-tv

AUCTION SALE

of household furniture, pianos, pianola, etc., Wednesday, Nov. 1, at 10:30 a.m., 495 Dundas street. J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mrs. C. E. A. Carr to sell the whole of her valuable household effects, comprising: Grand upright piano (Newcombe), pianola, drawing-room in odd pieces, upholstered in silk, curtains, poles, etc., onyx table, center tables, fine carpets and rugs, music cabinet, portieres, pictures, bric-a-brac, cosey corner, couch and canopy, leather easy chairs and couch, Wernecke bookcase, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, side table, dinner and tea sets, glassware, lady's desk, White sewing machine, hallstand, contents of 4 bedrooms, brass and enameled bedsteads, bureaus, stands, mattresses, springs, chiffonier, toiletware, etc., gas stove, cook stove, refrigerator, kitchen utensils, etc.

57u-ty J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

Household Furniture, Etc.,

at Jones' auction rooms, on Tuesday, Oct. 31, at 10:30 a.m.; Square piano, organ, parlor suites, fancy chair, New Raymond sewing machines, student globe, couches, easy chairs, square what-not, bookcase, cosey corner seat, sofas, sideboards, dining-tables, bedroom suites, iron beds, mattresses, springs, mirrors, chiffoniers, pictures, carpets, desk, cupboards, 24 stoves, baseburners, grate stoves, students' stoves, gas heaters, cook stoves, bureaus, washstands, sidesaddle, gas chandeliers, etc.

b J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

E. C. Attrill, London Fair Grounds, Thursday, Nov. 2; 50 head of thoroughbred Shorthorn cattle; sale at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt and T. E. Robson, auctioneers.

Mr. R McCartney, 490 Quebec street, London, Friday, Nov 3; all the furniture in a well-furnished house; sale at 12:30 sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Wm. Fleming, lot 20, con. 3, London, Monday, Oct. 30; farm stock and implements; sale at 11 o'clock a.m.; lunch at noon. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

G. Vandelinder, lot 23, con. 3, Westminster, Tuesday, Oct. 31; farm stock and implements; sale at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Ben Fonger, lot 32, con. 3, London, Wednesday, Nov. 1; farm stock and implements; sale at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

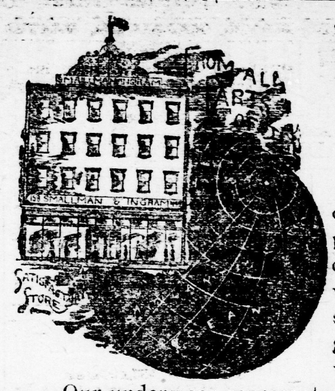
Auction Sale

A. M. Hunt will sell for Mr. R. McCartney, 490 Quebec street, Friday, Nov. 3, at 12:30 sharp, everything in house: Parlor suite, center table, sewing machine, (new), Art Garland stove, cooking stove, refrigerator, extension table (new), writing desk, sideboard, bedroom suites, lot of bedding, curtains, rugs, pictures, dishes, carpets, chairs, lamps, canned fruit, garden tools, stove wood, etc., etc. Terms, cash All to be sold.

67c-tyx A. M. HUNT, Auctioneer.

Nearly everybody in Abyssinia carries a Robinson Crusoe straw umbrella, which cannot be closed.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Cloudy and cold.



UNDERWEAR IN DEMAND

If you have visited this store within the last week or ten days, and chanced to pass the Underwear Department, you will no doubt have noticed quite a little crowd of women at the counters of this section. Wise women! They know that it is decidedly risky to wear summer underwear now. And they know WHERE to go to procure the BEST underwear for fall and winter wear. Do you?

Our underwear represents the best productions of the most reliable manufacturers. The garments are made of soft, warm, clingy materials, do not irritate the skin, fit perfectly, conforming accurately to the various curves of the figure, are easy and comfortable. Values are sure to please.

A SPLENDID VALUE is a line of PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR, natural shade, open front, fancy trimmed, all sizes, that we are selling at, per garment..... **$1.00**

WATSON'S PURE WOOL, in white or natural, guaranteed unshrinkable, all sizes. At per garment..... **$1.00**

Many prefer the HEALTH BRAND—pure wool underwear, fine swiss ribbed. At per garment **$1.00**

Better qualities at per garment..... **$1.25**

PURE SCOTCH LAMBS, full fashioned, priced according to sizes. At..... **$1.65** and **$1.75**

CEETEE UNDERWEAR, made of fine Australian wool, seamless, unshrinkable. At per garment..... **$1.75**

STANDFIELD'S FAMOUS UNDERWEAR, white shade, silk and wool, guaranteed unshrinkable. At per garment..... **$1.50**

STANDFIELD'S LINEN AND WOOL UNDERWEAR, very serviceable. At per garment..... **$1.00**

KNIT-TO-FIT—A very high quality underwear, fits perfectly, guaranteed unshrinkable, all sizes. At per garment..... **$2.00**

Combinations at..... **$3.00** and **$3.50**

Generous Values in Silk Underwear

"And thereby hangs a tale." It happened in this way. A manufacturer desired to dispose of a collecton of ***Gowns, Corset Covers, Chemises, Drawers, Dressing Jackets and Children's Dresses,*** and as his prices showed he was in a very generous mood, we simply couldn't refuse to further his desire. Don't believe you will be able to resist these liberal values, either. The garments are beautifully made of dainty Jap silk, charmingly trimmed with laces, embroideries, etc. No two alike—every style different.

Priced at about half their usual value.

COME EARLY MONDAY.

FURS

Make a Visit of Comparison

It isn't the best policy to wait until the snow flies before selecting your new Furs. The wisest plan would be to make a tour of the fur stores ***Now***, while stocks are at their best. But don't forget to include this store in your visit of comparison. We believe we have the finest collection of Furs and the best values in the city. You see we are not an exclusive fur store and don't have to make big profits in the fall and winter season to carry us through the spring and summer, when the fur trade is ***Nil***. Price fairness in Furs, as well as in other lines, should turn your footsteps this way. We shall expect you soon.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

Auction Sale

Of Cottage and Lot.

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

TUESDAY, OCT. 31, AT 2:30 P.M.,

a good, comfortable frame cottage, in good repair. Lot 50x150. 841 Lovett street.

Terms: Ten per cent at time of sale, balance in ten days thereafter.

For full particulars apply to STUART & GUNN, solicitors, or to J. W. JONES, auctioneer. 51c-txt

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Joshua Stead, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Joshua Stead, who died at the Township of Zone, in the County of Kent, on or about the 19th day of September, 1905, are required on or before the 4th day of December, 1905, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Tennent & Coleridge, of 78 Dundas street, in the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, solicitors for the executor of the last will and codicil of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice, that after such last-mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated Oct. 27, 1905. TENNENT & COLERIDGE, 78 Dundas street, London, solicitors for D. H. TENNENT, executor of the last will and codicil of Joshua Stead, deceased. 57t

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned up to the 10th of November next for the following properties, namely, lots 26 and 27, on the west side of Seymour street, being the northwest corner of Seymour and Gore streets, and lot 24, on Seymour street, in the Town of Amherstburg, in the County of Essex.

Upon lots 26 and 27 there are erected a solid brick drygoods store, with a grocery store adjoining, with commodious outbuildings, and with a dwelling house over the store. There is also an eight-roomed frame dwelling-house and a smaller frame dwelling house on the property. On lot 24 there is an ice house.

Tenders may be put in for the property en bloc, or for store or either of the dwelling houses or ice house separately.

Terms: Ten per cent to accompany the tender, and the balance to be payable within 30 days thereafter, without interest.

The store is subject to a lease expiring on the 31st day of January next, 1906, and the houses are occupied by monthly tenants, and the purchaser takes subject to leases.

For further particulars and terms and conditions of sale apply to RICHARD LEE, Room 511, McKinnon building, Toronto, or to CLARK, McPHERSON, CAMPBELL & JARVIS, 16 King street west, Toronto, his solicitors. Dated 14th October, 1905. 51u-t

INSURANCE.

E. J. MACROBERT,

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

Queen Insurance Co'y.

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000.

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond St.

Phone 343. ywt

LIVERPOOL LONDON & GLOBE ED. TOWE & CO.—Office, 216 (second floor), Masonic Temple. Fire, Life, Accident, Employers' Liability Insurance and Fidelity Bonds, Real Estate Loans. Phone 245. Residence phone 1,107. nxt

TYPEWRITERS

SECOND HAND

10 Smith Premiers, No. 2	$25 00 to $75 00
6 Smith Premiers, No. 1	50 00 to 75 00
6 Remingtons, No. 7	50 00 to 65 00
3 Remingtons, No. 2	40 00
5 Underwoods	50 00 to 70 00
2 Yosts, No. 5 (wide carriage)	45 00
2 Yosts, No. 4	40 00
2 Empires	35 00
5 Caligraphs	15 00 to 30 00

The above machines are guaranteed for one year. Terms: $10 cash and $10 per month, or 5% off for cash. This offer holds good for five days ONLY.

WILL H. NEWSOME,

Sole Dealer L. C. Smith & Bros.' Typewriter

Albion Block, London, Ont.

Head Office: 73 and 80 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Granville and Sackville sts., Halifax, N.S.

SECOND HAND

AUCTION SALE.

J. W. JONES HAS BEEN INSTRUCTED TO SELL BY PUBLIC AUCTION, ON

Saturday, Nov. 4, 1905, at 1:30 o'clock sharp

at Johnston Bros., corner Wellington and South streets, London, a number of standard-bred and registered trotting brood mares, believed to be in foal by Henry Winters (the pedigree of this horse is given below). One 2-year-old gelding, standard-bred, sired by Grandeur, half-brother to Geary (2:08¾); bay mare, 7 years old, bred to Five Points; black colt, by Five Points, foaled June, 1905; 7-year-old black gelding, draught; 10 steers, 2 and 3 years old; 2 heifers, 2 and 3 years old; 2 cows, fat; 4 yearlings steers; 1 Durham bull; speed sleigh, gearing of light spring wagon, several sets harness, etc., etc. Terms, cash.

PEDIGREE (for reference only).

Henry Winters, 36759, Trotter.

ED. WINTER, 35612 (Edward Winter). Record (4-year-old), 2:12¾. Trial mile in 2:08. Own brother to Hawthorne, 2:09¾, winner in 1903 of the $30,000 Bonner Memorial and other classic stakes.

- JAY BIRD, 1550—Sire of 101; dams of 40.
  - GEO. WILKES, 519—Record, 2:22. Sire of 81; dams of 90.
  - LADY FRANK, by Mamb. Star, 585—Record, 2:28¾. In Great Bread Mare list.
- LADY HAM—Dam of 3 in the list, etc.
  - HAMBRINO, 520—Record, 2:22¼. Sire of 49; dams of 68.
  - MOLLY, by Ashland, 47.

CHARMING BUNKER — Own sister to Cheery Lass, 2:06¾. Half-sister to King Direct, 2:05½.

- BOBBY McGREGOR 25784—Sire of Cheery Lass, 2:06¾.
  - ROBT. McGREGOR, 247—Record, 2:17¼. Sire of 104; dams of 101.
  - MAGGIE H. by Red Wilkes, 1748—Dam of 1 in the list, etc.
- WELCOME BUNKER—Dam of Cheery Lass, 2:06¾, and King Direct, 2:05½. Half-sister to Guy Wilkes, 2:15¼, etc.
  - MAMBRINO KING, 1276—Sire of 72; dams of 92.
  - LADY BUNKER, by Mamb. Patchen, 58—Dam of 2 in the list, etc.

Also at the same time and place, that excellent 50-acre PASTURE FARM, southerly one-third of westerly three-quarters of lot 25, con. 2, Westminster, located about three miles directly south of London market. Abundance of spring water, good fences, also a quantity of standing timber. Terms, 10% cash on day of sale, with enough to make one-third of purchase price within 30 days; balance to suit purchaser.

JOHNSTON BROS., Proprietors. b

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. S. M. THOMAS, DENTIST, 252½ Dundas, between Wellington and Clarence.

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

DR G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. Phone 976.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

ASTROLOGY—A WONDERFUL TRIAL reading; past, present and future events told correctly. Prof. St. Clair has opened a Canadian branch at Montreal, and will send test reading for 25c and stamped envelope. State birth date. Address Box 825, Montreal. Twenty years' experience in England. 15bu-t

TRY OUR PERFECT-FITTING WIG

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

TODAY—MATINEE AND NIGHT—TODAY.
Conan Doyle's Powerful Detective Play,

Sherlock Holmes IN THE **Sign of the 4**

MATINEE: ADULTS, 25c; CHILDREN, 15c. EVENING, 15c, 25c, 35c, and 50c.

Mon. Oct. 30 — FRANK HOWE, JUN., PRESENTS NELLIE BEAUMONT, HENRY V. DONNELLY AND A BIG COMPANY IN *The* Serio-Comic **GOVERNESS**

***The* Mirthful, Melodious Hit *of* the Season.**

"There's a spice in the fun, a quaint dash in the songs, and a catchy swing in the action."—Pittsburg Gazette.

SEATS—25c, 35c, 50c. 75c, $1.00. NOW ON SALE.

Tues. and Wed. — ***The* Big, All New Melo-Dramatic Farce Comedy** — **Oct. 31 and Nov. 1**

HER FIRST FALSE STEP

SEE THE EXPLOSION OF THE NAPHTHA LAUNCH.
BIG COMPANY
EXCITING RACE FOR LIFE.
DARING BANK ROBBERY.
POPULAR PRICES.
THRILLING RESCUE OF A CHILD FROM A DEN OF LIONS.

SEATS—15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. NOW ON SALE.

JEST, JOY, JOLLITY. EDWARD R. SALTER PRESENTS KIRKE LA SHELLE'S OPERATIC ACHIEVEMENT, **THUR. NOV. 2**

PRINCESS CHIC

The best American Opera Comique ever written, and introducing the young and pretty American girl, ELAINE VON THIELE, with 40 others.

BEAMING, BUBBLING, EWITCHING — **PRICES 25c to $1.00 SEATS ON TUESDAY** — MIRTH MUSIC

SAT. NOV. 4 — AN ORIGINAL, UP-TO-DATE COMEDY, **THE GENIUS and the MODEL** — **MAT. and EVENING**

WITH HARRY WOODRUFF, EDNA GOODRICH AND A GREAT COMPANY.

BENNETT'S

NEXT WEEK'S BILL.

Return of the Favorites,
ESTELLE WORDETTE & CO.
In Their New Laugh-Maker,
"WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY."
MISS VICTORIA PARKER and her
Performing Dogs
Twinkling Stars from Paris,
Torcat and d'Aliza
European Comiques,
HUBER, The Armless Wonder
BE ANOS, Comedy Acrobats
GORMAN and WEST
IN "A SPECIAL MEETING."
YEAGER and YEAGER
Refined Colored Entertainers,
AND OTHERS.

TONIGHT
24th Auditorium Pop
FRED HIGH, Noted Pittsburg Wit, Humorist and Ventriloquist.
MME. EGBERT, Soprano, Detroit.
PROF. J. W. FETHERSTON, Pianist.
Admission, 10c; reserved seats, 5c extra. b

Y. M. C. A. LECTURE AND ENTERTAINMENT COURSE
TEN STAR ATTRACTIONS, $2 THE COURSE.
Reserved seat plan open to course ticket holders, Tuesday, Oct. 31, 8 a.m.
NOTED TALENT—Lenora Jackson, Sybil Samis Concert Company, Dr. Russell Conwell, Mavo and Quartet, Lyric Glee Club, Lulu Tyler Gates Company, The Days, Dr. McDowell, Rogers & Gully, Recital, Copley Square Concert Company. 66c

23rd CITY HALL, TONIGHT. **POP**
JIM FAX, Canada's Favorite Comedian.
Plan opens Friday, 9 a.m., at Nordheimer's Music Store. Call early or 'phone. 55c

POSTPONED!
MADAME MACONDA
SERIOUSLY ILL.
WATCH FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT. b

ALLAN LINE.
Tunisian, last sailing, Montreal to Liverpool, Nov. 17. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand.

MISS SORABJI, PARSEE MISSIONARY, of Poona, India, will give an address in Cronyn Hall on Monday, Oct. 30, at 8 p.m. Collection. All welcome. b

HALLOWE'EN HOP — EUROPEAN Hall, Duffield block, Tuesday, 31st. Dancing, 8:30. Good music. b

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY—ATLANTIC steamships. Lake Manitoba, Nov. 23, last trip from Montreal to Liverpool. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand.

CUNARD LINE—FAST MAIL STEAMSHIPS sail every Saturday from New York. F. B. Clarke, agent, Richmond street, old stand.

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

DANCING — BEGINNERS' CLASSES, next week: Gentlemen, Monday; ladies, Tuesday evenings, 8 o'clock. Terms moderate. Call or phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B. Millard. Waltz, Two-Step. Lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

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

BENEFIT CONCERT FOR B. M. E. Church, Monday, Oct. 30. Mme. Marguerite Egbert, and local talent. Tickets, 15 cents. 57u

ROLLER SKATING AT JUBILEE Rink. Band tonight. Open every afternoon. Open ever Saturday morning for children. b

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

LONDON MINERAL BATHS — NEW baths now open. Everythig new.

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

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO TIE PARCELS. Southcott Suit Company, over Knox's. b

EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER, BY the day. 22 The Ridgeway. 57tf

WANTED—WOMAN TO WASH, EVERY week. 22 The Ridgeway. 57tf

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT WANTED at once. Apply 326 Dundas street. 57c

GOOD LADY AGENT WANTED TO work here in city; $10 week to right person. Apply Box 9, this office. b

SMART GIRL OR MIDDLE-AGED lady—Good home for right person. Mrs. Turner, 149 John. b

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT, FOR family of two. Apply to Mrs. Detlor, 394 Central avenue. 56c

COMPETENT GENERAL SERVANT IN family of three; highest wages. 360 Waterloo.

WANTED—A GIRL OR ELDERLY woman to assist in housework in small family; no children. Apply Box 4, Advertiser. 56u

50 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY for the Biscuit and Confectionery Departments. Good wages. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited, city. 20tf

WANTED—EXPERIENCED GENERAL servant; high wages; no laundry. Apply Mrs. Gunn, 126 Kent street. 62n

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—FAMILY of three; must be good cook; highest wages paid. 362 Dufferin avenue. 44tf

COOK WANTED FOR NURSES' Home, Victoria Hospital. Apply to Lady Superintendent. 45tf

GIRLS WANTED FOR BON-BON DIPPING and caramel wrapping departments. Apply at once to The McCormick Manufacturing Company. 37tf

EXPERIENCED GIRLS WANTED FOR paper box department. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 20tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

TEAMSTER WANTED. APPLY WEBSTER & Kernohan. b

WANTED—A BOY ABOUT 16 YEARS of age, to stencil bags. Apply immediately. John Mann & Sons, 401 Clarence street, 425 York street. b

AGENTS WANTED—HUSTLERS CAN make two hundred dollars per week selling our household necessities; no fake; write for samples and terms to Box 157, Smith's Falls, Ont. 31tf-t

CARPENTERS WANTED. APPLY G. Taylor, Emery street, near Ridout. 54k

WANTED—GOOD, STOUT BOY, TO ASSIST in mixing room. Apply at once, Parnell Baking Company. 52tf

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

TELEGRAPHY, BOTH RAILWAY AND commercial, scientifically taught by experts. Positions secured for graduates. B. W. Somers, principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, Toronto. 41tf

WANTED—BOYS ABOUT 18 YEARS OF age. Apply to The McCormick Manufacturing Company. 13tf

WANTED.

UNFURNISHED ROOM, WITH OR without board. Apply 326 Dundas street. 57c

WANTED — TWO UNFURNISHED rooms and board. Address 106 Masonic Temple. 56c

WANTED—BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY; will pay $4 per week. Apply Box 5, Advertiser. 56u

SIXTEEN SHARES OF LONDON LOAN Company's stock. State lowest price. J. M., Box 419, London. 53l

200 Lambs and 100 Sheep
for butcherlng purposes. Address George Jackson, butcher, 87 Wellington street. 22tf

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' shares; highest figure paid. Phone 633. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont.

WANTED—25 LOADS OF EARTH FOR filling in on lawn. Apply at 270 St. James street, corner Wellington street. 16tf

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

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

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

MUNRO—In this city, on Oct. 21, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Munro, a daughter.

DEATHS.

GREENE—On Oct. 28, 1905, Annie Burns (Burnie), infant daughter of Guy and Margaret Greene, aged 2 years and 10 days.

Funeral on Monday, from the parents' residence, 571 Horton street, at 3 o'clock; services at 2:30 p.m.

ISAAC—On Friday morning, Oct. 27, 1905, at his residence, lot 6, con. C, London Township, John Isaac, aged 86 years.

Funeral to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, on Sunday at 2:30 p.m.; service at 2 o'clock Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation. Please omit flowers.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields will preach morning and evening in Y. M. C. A. Auditorium. Evening subject, "Love's King." Sunday school at 1:30 p.m., in King Street Presbyterian Church.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. KENDALL—Farewelling tomorrow (Sunday) at the Salvation Army Citadel. Final public farewell service, 7 p.m. b

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Alfred Brown, will preach morning and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—11 a.m., Rev. Arthur Carlisle; 7 p.m., Rev. Dyson Hague, to men.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion at 8:30 a.m. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Anniversary services. Rev. Humphrey Graham, St. Marys. Special music. Monday evening, annual tea meeting.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m., "A Green-Eyed Monster." Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Pastor Mackenzie, morning and evening. South Street Mission at 3:30 and 7. Strangers welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. The pastor will preach. Evening subject, "The Temptations of the City." In the morning Miss Kathleen Lanceley will sing, and in the evening Miss Isabel Currie will render Francis Martin's "Penitence." Bible School at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Morning, "Bread: Shall We Pray for It or Work for It?" Evening, "Why He Fell?" A cordial welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., will preach at both services. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning subject, "A Gift Mere Precious Than Life"; evening subject, "A Vision of God." Sunday School at 2:45 p.m. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services at 11 a.m., Rev. W. J. Clark; 3 p.m., Sabbath School anniversary; meeting to be addressed by Rev. James Rollins, B.A.; 7 p.m., Rev. W. J. Clark.

GOSPEL HALL—CORNER COLBORNE and Horton streets—Gospel meeting every Sunday evening, 7 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. C. Martin, pastor. 11, "Thanksgiving"; 7, "One Year Older, and What?" Special music.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Pastor, Rev. Jas. Rollins, B.A., will preach. Morning, "Meroz"; evening, "Belshazzar: Weighed—Wanting."

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

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

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Morning, "A Minister's Joys"; evening, "Honor Due to All Men." Minister's Bible Class at 3; "A Definition of God."

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

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. John Ross, pastor. Morning, "Separation." In the evening the pastor will give his fourth address upon "The Wilderness Tabernacle," taking "The Golden Light-Bearer" as the subject. Baptism after evening service. Seats free. All welcome. Come! Come!

UNITARIAN, IN CHANNING HALL, 276 Dundas street—Service, 11 a.m. Rev. V. J. Gilpin, B.A., minister. Subject, "Imagination in Religion."

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. J. Livingstone, will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "The Lord is My Shepherd" (Gregorian). Evening, Mme. Egbert, the celebrated colored soprano, of Detroit, will sing.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Evening subject, "A Message from Hell." Sorry I disappointed so many last Sabbath. Absent through death. Evangelist Belcher.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—CURLY BLACK SPANIEL DOG, short tail. Reward for information left at D. Carmichael's, Lobo P. O., or Bernard House stables, London. 57l

YOUNG GREYHOUND STRAYED INTO 804 Talbot. Owner call promptly. b

LOST—FOXTERRIER PUP; ANSWERS to name of "Bob." Reward at 287 Hill street. b

SLATE ROOFING.

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

MEETINGS.

MIDDLESEX BEEKEEPERS' ASSOCIATION meets in City Hall, London, Nov. 4, 10:30 and 1:30. All welcome. R. H. Smith, president; E. T. Balnard, secretary. 57c-tyw

A CONVENTION OF CHRISTIANS IS now being held, Castle Hall, Duffield block, corner Dundas and Clarence. Meetings Friday and Saturday, 10:30 a.m., 2:30 and 7 p.m. Sunday, 2:30 and 7 p.m. Invitation to all. Come. Welcome. 56u

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

LEARN CUTTING, GRADING AND DESIGNING ladies' costumes. Modistes and home dressmakers require skill and rapidity. We supply the latest methods. Have years of practical experience. Correspondence solicited. Cutting School, 343½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

ARCHITECTS.

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

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

REMOVAL — GEORGE CRADDOCK, architect, 461 Talbot.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. Phone 1,557.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT. W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield block. Phone.

DERMATOLOGY.

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

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes, removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, sculp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 205½ Dundas.

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TENNENT & COLERIDGE, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rate. 73 Dundas.

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

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

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

EDMUND WELD—Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

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

FOLINSBEE & BARTRAM, BARRISTERS—Office, Bank of Toronto Chambers, and Front street, Strathroy. John Folinsbee; W. G. R. Bartram.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 160 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TO LET—COTTAGES IN WEST LONDON, in good condition; cheap rent to good tenant. Wm. Wyatt & Son. 57n

TO RENT—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Apply 264½ Dundas street. 57c

TO LET—FURNISHED, WELL-HEATED parlor, with grate; modern, central. Telephone. Address Box 7, this office. 57u

COMFORTABLE FRONT BEDROOM, with board, can be had at 258 Wellington street. 57u

TO RENT—SUITE OF FOUR ROOMS; modern conveniences, central locality; $8. Apply 601 Richmond street. 57u

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RESIDENCE, HIGH STREET, SOUTH London; 11 rooms, with bathroom, furnace, fine garden and lawn; good stable; possession about 1st November; rent, $25 per month. W. M. Gartshore. 91tf-t

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FOR SALE OR TO RENT—HOTEL EMPIRE. For particulars apply to M. Carlile, proprietor, Thamesville, Ont. 56n

TO RENT—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE—Modern conveniences. No. 8 Beaconsfield avenue. Apply 322 Queen's avenue. 55c

TEN-ROOM BRICK HOUSE, ALL CONVENIENCES, 82 Byron avenue. Apply 213 Tecumseh avenue. 54c-xvt

TO LET—MODERN COTTAGE, ON Alexander street, West London. Apply W. T. Hamilton. 51tf

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LAIDLAW & LAWSON, COUNTY OF Middlesex auctioneers, Wilton Grove postoffice. All kinds stock and farm sales accepted. Call at Fraser House, London, on Saturdays. 39k-t

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

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NOTICE — WILL ACCEPT ENGAGEMENTS as gentlemen's coat room attendant for private parties or public balls; kindly give me a call. Respectfully, W. L. Taylor, 145 King street, city. b

WANTED—YOU PAY US $7.50, AT THE rate of $1 per week, when we secure you a position. To prove the simplicity of our Correspondence Course, we will give you absolutely free one complete lesson in Boyd's Shorthand; no positions, dots, shades or dashes are used to confuse the student, and is the only system that has thousands of writers, who have graduated in 30 days' time, and hold responsible positions. You can write to us in shorthand after mastering this free lesson. We have eight branch offices in the leading cities of Canada, and are in a better position to place our graduates than any other school. You should send for our circulars and free lesson at once. Moon's Correspondence School, Karn Hall, Montreal. 42a-wt

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Many a good cook has met failure in her baking by not having Baking Powder worthy of her skill. "Purity" is reliable—it never disappoints—it always makes delicious and wholesome biscuits and cakes. Only 20c lb.

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Next spring that you didn't plant a bed of our

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Get them in the ground promptly now and you'll be glad.

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WOMEN'S Own material made $7 75. SOUTHCOTT COMPANY, over Knox's.

Mrs. E. J. Way, of South Africa, has been winning honors in England in shooting tournaments. She recently made 31 out of a possible 35 at 200 yards.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

A Rhodesian hunter of the name of Jellian has been successful in domesticating and training a number of young eland to the yoke.

AS THE OIL RUBS IN, THE PAIN RUBS OUT.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body, the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of D

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
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Business Office 107
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Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 28.

The Transcontinental Railway.

The president of the Grand Trunk, Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, was in a position to give Grand Trunk shareholders some late information as to the transcontinental railway, at the semi-annual meeting of the former company in London two weeks ago. Day by day he felt more and more convinced of the sound judgment exercised by the stockholders when they determined to support the policy of extending the company's operations into the fertile west. Since the project was formed a little over two years ago, thousands of miles had been surveyed, the financial arrangements had been concluded for the prairie section and the Lake Superior branch, various large contracts had been let, and the work of construction was already in progress.

The surveys which had been made and were still in progress led to the conclusion that the distance of the eastern division, Winnipeg to Moncton, would not be greater than 1,899 miles, or 100 miles less than estimated. On the other hand, the prolonged and careful surveys made of the western portion, seemed to show that the original estimate of 1,500 miles from Winnipeg to the Pacific would have to be increased by 250 miles. Surveys were virtually completed over a great part of the route and gave the distance from Winnipeg to Edmonton, as 775 miles; from Edmonton to the foot of the mountains, 561 miles; thence to the Pacific, 418 miles—a total of 1,754 miles. In addition there was the Lake Superior branch of about 203 miles, connecting the main line with Fort William. At Fort William the company had acquired 1,600 acres of land for terminal facilities, and the municipality had contributed $350,000 towards the company's expenses, besides exempting its property from taxation for 15 years. The line would reach Edmonton as soon as it could be built. Sir Charles predicted that Winnipeg and Edmonton would be the two great cities of the west.

The president confirmed the report that the Pacific coast terminus of the road would be Kai-En, a most eligible port, 25 miles south of Port Simpson. The company had acquired there crown lands amounting to 10,000 acres and he had no doubt that in time it would rival the principal ports of the Pacific. The policy adopted in building some of the American railways was to push the road forward without much regard for the gradients. The Grand Trunk Pacific was being constructed on a different plan. It had been determined to make the road as perfect as possible from the commencement, and on the prairie section the maxium gradients were to be four-tenths of one per cent, or about 22 feet to the mile, while over the mountain section they were not to exceed 1 per cent, or 53 feet in a mile. As a result the directors would not be constantly asking the shareholders for money to improve the gradients. The company had contracted with the Canadian Car Company of Montreal for 12,000 freight and 250 passenger cars, to be delivered within five years, beginning in 1906. The amount of the contract was about £2,000,000.

Dealing with Grand Trunk affairs the president was in an optimistic mood. The results of the current year, he said, would probably be as good as, if not better than, those in the most favored year of 1903. The gross receipts of the past six months were £2,729,008, an increase of £169,692 as compared with the first half of 1904. Passenger traffic increased 8¾ per cent, and freight traffic 10¾ per cent. Although both passenger and freight rates had declined there had been a small increase in the average earnings per train mile. The working expenses were £27,868 more than in the corresponding six months last year, but they were only 70.48 per cent of the gross receipts, against 74.96 per cent in 1904. The ultimate result of the half year's operations was a surplus of £285,033, which, added to the balance brought forward, made the total amount available for dividend, £291,652, out of which the full dividends on the 4 per cent guaranteed stock and on the first and second preference stock would be paid. The harvest in the United States and Canada was more abundant than it had ever been before, so that they might fairly expect in the immediate future a period of considerable prosperity.

Imperial Defense.

The Glasgow Herald's variant of Nelson's signal, "Britain expects the Colonies to do their duty," is exciting a great deal of comment in the press, favorable and unfavorable. If the colonies share the glory and protection of the British fleet, let them share the expense also, is the burden of the Herald's advice. The one form of assistance which will satisfy our British critics appears to be a cash contribution to the imperial exchequer. They find it convenient to ignore other factors in the problem. Canada has contributed enormously to the defensive strength of the empire by building military highways across the American continent. Money spent in the material development of this country, in opening up the fertile west, and keeping multitudes of British emigrants under the British flag, has been better spent than if it had gone into battleships and cruisers. The people of Great Britain have not been taxed to build railroads and reclaim the wilderness, as have the people of Canada. As a matter of fact Canada imposes no burden on the British taxpayers. If this country were to be wiped off the map, or withdrew from the empire, Great Britain would not reduce her navy by a single ship or her army by a single regiment. She maintains the largest navy in the world to protect her world-wide commerce, and to keep the freedom of the seas, upon which she is dependent for existence. Our British critics also overlook the fact that we are not neglecting our duties in the matter of self-defence. Within the past year, we have relieved the mother country of the cost of garrisoning Halifax and Esquimalt. Our expenditures for military purposes have enormously increased within the past five years. We are steadily placing ourselves in a position of efficient self-defense. Perhaps we are not doing our whole duty, but we do not think that it consists in paying out money in the expenditure of which we have no voice. We ought to have credit, however, for our contributions in other forms to the might of the British Empire.

Sunday School Convention.

The provincial Sunday school convention, held in London this week, must have proved helpful and stimulating to the delegates, and have sent them away with a deeper sense of the vital importance of their work. A point strongly emphasized by many speakers was the necessity of better training for Sunday school teachers. Religious teaching is excluded from the public schools as a sectarian compromise, and the omission must be supplied largely by the Sabbath schools. A serious responsibility rests upon the Sunday school teacher, and it cannot be met by piety alone. The teacher should avail himself or herself of aids to Scriptural study, and bring understanding as well as good intentions to the work of instructing the young in the highest truths of life. The provincial association is doing something to meet the need for normal training, but much remains to be done. Too many Sunday schools are run in a haphazard manner. It is frequently difficult to get teachers, and more difficult to get teachers who are qualified to handle a class and expound the Scriptures. A more thorough organization of the Sunday schools of the Province, and more system and method are imperative. Another point upon which stress was laid at the convention was the necessity of giving the Sunday school a larger place in the curricula of the theological colleges to correspond with its development as an integral part, perhaps the most important, of church work. The churches reach the young through the Sunday school and they must reach the young if they are to live.

Day of Blessed Memory.

[London Express.]

The following advertisement appears in the Express today:

OCTOBER 12—The day of blessed memory; the day you rejected my offer of marriage.—PINK ROSES.

Pity the Man.

[Minneapolis Journal.]

Look at the man. His eyes are wild, his countenance contorted, as with grief or rage. What is the matter with this man? Listen. He left the new coal shovel in the bin last spring, and the coal man has just dumped seventeen tons of coal in on top of it. And this is the eighteenth time his wife has mentioned the matter.

Britannia to Japan.

[London Spectator.]

Over a hundred years gone by
Voices are borne on the sea;
"Ye have warred our war, ye have cried our cry,
Ye have conquered, even as we."

Tyranny darkened our western light
(Twas a hundred years ago),
When our fathers sailed for that fateful fight
And struck the all-saving blow.

Tyranny grasped at your island throne,
Darkened your realm of the sun;
But your signal today has been Nelson's own,
And his word on your warships won.

Ye have learned our lore of the glorious seas,
Ye have proved it pure and true!
But your faithful vigil, your scorn of ease—
God grant that we learn them of you!

Cherchez la Femme.

[Boston Herald.]

Attention is called to the interesting fact that the Grand Duke Cyril of Russia is the eighth prince of his house to be publicly visited with the displeasure of its chief during the last 100 years, and in seven instances the trouble has been brought about by women. Which shows that the old rule of cherchez la femme obtains about as extensively among the nobility as it does among the rest of mankind. And it has been so ever since Adam.

Beastly Intoxication.

[Baltimore American.]

Some men with a queer sense of humor took an elephant belonging to a circus into a saloon in a Kansas town and gave him nine quarts of whisky to drink. When he was refused any more the tipsy animal became enraged and started in to wreck the place, picking up a decanter in his trunk and smashing the bar. In fact, the elephant appears to have acted on the occasion with almost human intelligence.

The Spinner.

[Mary Ainge de Vere.]

The spinner twisted her slender thread
As she sat and spun;
"The earth and the heavens are mine," she said,
"And the moon and sun;
Into my web the sunlight goes,
And the breath of May—
And the crimson life of the new-blown rose
That was born today."

The spinner sank in the hush of noon,
And her song was low;
"Ah, morning! you pass away too soon,
You are swift to go;
My heart o'erflows like a brimming cup
With its hopes and fears—
Love, come and drink the sweetness up
Ere it turns to tears."

The spinner looked at the failing sun,
"Is it time to rest?
My hands are weary—my work is done;
I have wrought my best;
I have spun and woven with patient eyes
And with fingers fleet.
Lo! Where the toil of a lifetime lies
In a winding-sheet!"

Quite Another Thing.

[Baltimore American.]

Stranger—I am looking for the trainer here. Did I understond you to say that you broke that horse?

Better (mournfully)—No; he broke me.

Where Glory Waits Thee.

[Tom Moore.]

Go where glory waits thee,
But, while fame elates thee,
Oh! still remember me.
When the praise thou meetest
To thine ear is sweetest
Oh! then remember me.
Other arms may press thee,
Dearest friends caress thee,
All the joys that bless thee
Sweeter far may be;
But when friends are nearest,
And when joys are dearest,
Oh! then remember me.

When at eve thou rovest,
By the star thou lovest,
Oh! then remember me.
Think, when home returning,
Bright we've seen it burning;
Oh! thus remember me.
Oft as summer closes,
When thine eye reposes
On its lingering roses,
Once so loved by thee,
Think of her who wove them:
Her who made thee love them.
Oh! then remember me.

When, around thee dying,
Autumn leaves are lying,
Oh, then remember me.
And at night, when gazing
On the gay heath blazing,
Oh! still remember me.
Then, should music, stealing,
All the soul of feeling,
To thy heart appealing,
Draw one tear from thee;
Then let memory bring thee
Strains I used to sing thee—
Oh! then remember me.

Wonderful.

[Chicago News.]

"So you had your palm read by a palmist?" interrogated the tramp by the water tank.

"Yes, pard," replied his chum of the ties, "and it was wonderful how he could tell fortunes. I asked him what I needed de most of all in dis world."

"What did he say?"

"Why, he looked at me palm and said: 'A cake of soap.'"

Those Dear Girls.

[Exchange.]

He—What lovely raven black hair Edith has!

She—Yes; it matches the crows' feet around her eyes perfectly.

Two Fools.

[Washington Star.]

"De man dat believes everybody," said Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat doesn' trust nobody is both jes' about as foolish as each other."

Broke.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"Yes, poor fellow, he's a friend of mine."

"Indeed?"

"Same thing; in need."

A Gentle Hint.

[Exchange]

He—Miss Willing, you don't mind if I drop the "Miss" and call you Nellie, do you?

She—No, indeed. Only yesterday I told mother I was getting so tired of being called "Miss."

LUCAN.

Lucan, Oct. 28.—There was a big crowd in the Lucan Methodist Church Thanksgiving night at the hot fowl supper. A fine programme followed the supper, both being of the best. Music was furnished by Mrs. Schmidt, Mrs. Dr. Orme, Mrs. Wray, Mrs. F. B. Holtby, Miss Sprout and Messrs. Wray and Cross, all of Lucan. Addresses were given by Revs. H. A. Thomas and Alex Wilson, of Lucan; John Mahon, of Birr, and H. W. McTavish, of Granton. Rev. J. E. Holmes, the pastor, presided. Proceeds of entertainment $80.

Censured the Commission.

Ottawa, Oct. 27. — The coroner's jury in the case of Philip Pittant and Stephen Lalonde, of Cornwall, who were killed at Ironside on Oct. 2, being struck by a C. P. R. engine, brought in a verdict censuring the Transcontinental Railway commissioners for not exercising sufficient care in providing for the transportation of its men. The men were going up the Gatineau to work on the new railway.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Form may be of more account than substance. A lens of ice will focus a solar beam to a blaze.

A QUESTION OF COST.

In any number of stores you'll see various preparations of cod liver oil at as many different prices. You'll wonder, perhaps, why Scott's Emulsion costs more than some other kind in as large a bottle. Hearing only one side of the question you may be led into buying the "just as good as Scott's" at the lower price. That's false economy. Scott's Emulsion costs more because its more expensive to make. Every ingredient is tested and guaranteed of the purest quality. No adulteration, no shaving of quality. There's no economy in bargain medicine. If you can afford to experiment with your health, substitutes may satisfy you. We take it, however, that you want a pure preparation, a reliable remedy and something that's going to help you. That's what you get in Scott's Emulsion. Thirty years the standard.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

"OPEN ALL FREIGHT CARS!"--BOY IN ONE

Penna. Road Sends Orders East and West—Ten-Year-Old Is Locked In by Mistake.

Trenton, Oct. 28. — In the hope that George Williamson, a 10-year-old lad locked up accidentally in a freight car Saturday morning in the West Philadelphia freight yards, is yet alive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued hurry orders east and west to open and inspect every freight car. The orders arrived here today and caused a stir among the freight employes because hundreds of cars must be opened and examined and this means delay of freight traffic service. The orders are being complied with as rapidly as possible, but thus far the search here has been unsuccessful.

Young Williamson, with a boy companion, of his own age, went to the West Philadelphia freight yards to gather grain for Williamson's pigeons. The boys entered several cars and had collected a quantity of grain, when a railroad detective suddenly appeared at the door of the car. Williamson, fearpanion jumped past him and ran, the detective pursuing. Williamson, fearing the officer would return, concealed himself in a corner of the car. A few moments later a freight employe happened along and shut the door of the car and locked it.

The boy's parents have been anxiously searching. Every probable clue was followed, but without result. Finally, yesterday, the boy's companion was found and he told the story of the adventure in the freight car. Immediately the Pennsylvania Railroad officials were appealed to.

It is known there was a small quantity of grain in the car in which the boy was imprisoned, enough to keep him from starvation for two or three days.

"CHUCK'S" CHUMMIE DEAD

Wife of Famous Bowery Character Victim of Consumption.

New York, Oct. 28.—Death took from "Chuck" Connors yesterday his wife, Nellie—his "chummie," as he calls her. She died of consumption in St. Joseph's Hospital, the Bronx. Her last words to "Chuck," as he knelt sobbing at her cot were:

"Be good."

"Chuck's" real name is Patrick O'Connell.

"She was my 'chummie,'" he said last night in his flat, No. 8, Dover street. "When I married her, nine years ago on the 18th of September, she was Nellie Noonan, and was working in a cigaret factory. She was known as the 'Queen' of the old Seventh Ward. She was then 22 years old, with brown eys and chestnut hair, reaching to her ankles. She was slim, and tall, and had dimples in her two cheeks, the prettiest you ever saw.

"She taught me what little I know. When Steve Brodie got out of his play, 'On the Bowery,' I took his place. After six months I sent word to the manager that if he didn't let my 'chummie' come with me I'd quit, so he agreed. When the other women in the show heard she was coming they expected to see a 'pug,' judging her, I 'spose by me. When they saw her they just fell back and their eyes popped and their mouths flew open. She faded them to a finish and put them under the table.

"While we were on the road she got a big card with the letters on it, and taught me my A B C's in three days. But it took her a month to teach me the time on the clock. Somehow I couldn't keep from mixing the big hand and the little. She tried to teach me to spell, but I couldn't do it, never.

According to Connors, his wife wrote the book, "Bowery Life," which was recently published as by another author. He says he told her most of the incidents of his own life, which she put into the book.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The world's merchant marine of giant steamers of over 12,000 register tons now includes 56 vessels, 31 of which are under the English flag.

THE EFFECTS PRODUCED by Witch Hazel when combined with Menthol as found in "The D. & L." Menthol Plasters are truly magical, it being a specific for rheumatism and neuralgia.

Near Redlands, Cal., a discovery of very high grade onyx and white and colored marble has been made.

ONE TRIAL of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

The Family Ale

The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at the St. Louis Exposition for Ale and Stout was won by JOHN LABATT. Purchasers can always get Labatt's Ale and Porter in prime condition from P. J. WATT, Market Square, Molsons Bank Building.

Hope is faith holding out its hands in the dark.

Doubt is the beginning, not the end, of wisdom.

Degree is much: the whole Atlantic might be lukewarm and never boil us a potato.

A good gold-filled Watch Chain is as good as solid gold for a long number of years. A good gold-filled Watch Chain marked H. & A. S. is guaranteed for 10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains. Send for the H. & A. S. Chain Book.

H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto

"Women's Headaches"

—Late hours and anxious pursuits, with immoderate eating, weakness, nervousness, and overwork or worry, is responsible for the alarming increase of headache. Women are more subject to this ailment than men. Their delicate constitution and nervous temperament induces a condition of the system that sooner or later brings on the periodical attacks of headache. "PSYCHINE" is the remedy of all others for the complete cure of headache. It builds up the nervous system—restores vitality, cleanses the stomach from all bile, settles the nerves, starts the blood into the proper channels, and in most cases the attacks can be warded off by careful attention in following directions. Don't destroy the system by frequent use of dangerous powders, that give only temporary relief. Begin the "PSYCHINE" treatment now, and fortify the system against attacks. This is the only way to permanently dispose of periodical headaches.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—TRIAL FREE

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada

AS SPIRITS DIRECTED

Pierre Ronalds Deeded Property Worth Fortune to Medium.

New York, Oct. 28.—Reginald Ronalds, son of Pierre Lorrillard Ronalds, the noted whip, who was a grandson of the first Peter Lorillard, who died on Saturday at his home, 113, East Thirty-fifth street, filed today a complaint in an action to have a number of deeds to real estate conveyed by Pierre Lorillard Ronalds to Elizabeth Blake, set aside as fraudulent and void.

Young Ronalds seeks to have his rights to a one-third interest in this property declared valid in common with that of the other two children, Pierre L. Ronalds, jun., and Fannie F. Ritchie, subject to the dower right of the widow, Mary Frances Ronalds.

Young Ronalds avers that Mrs. Blake, who lives in the house of his father, induced the aged man to convey to her the pieces of the property in question, the value of which will run up into hundreds of thousands of dollars, by representing to him that the spirits of his deceased relatives had instructed her to command him to do so.

The elder Ronalds was 79 when he died, and had been separated from Mrs. Ronalds since 1867. They were married in 1859, when both were leaders in the younger society set. Mrs. Ronalds has lived in London for several years.

Besides his town residence, Mr. Ronalds had a large place at Newton, Conn., called "Castle Ronald," and his estate was considerable. He left a will, which has not yet been offered for probate, but in which, it is said, the residuary estate, practically the bulk of his property, is divided equally among the children. It is under this will that Reginald Ronalds bases his claim, setting forth the alleged invalidity of the deeds to Mrs. Blake, and makes the parcels of property named in them part of the residuary estate.

The deeds in question were executed by Mr. Ronalds in November, 1900, December, 1901, and January, 1904. The complaint, which is not specific as to details, recites that the deeds were made without legal consideration, and that at the time of their execution Mr. Ronalds was weak-minded and incapable of comprehending what he was doing. He had not been able for several years past, it is said, to manage his personal or business affairs.

It is charged in the information that it is his belief that Mrs. Blake took undue advantage of the old man's infirmities, and by coercion and fraud got him to execute the deeds. Her main object, it is stated, was to prevent the property from going to Ronalds' heirs. The complaint goes on to say that Elizabeth N. Blake, to procure the execution of the deeds, falsely and fraudulently represented to the old man that the spirits of his departed relatives had appeared to her, and had instructed her to tell him he must convey the property to her.

In conclusion, young Ronalds alleges the Blake woman falsely represented to his father that the deeds were not absolute conveyances of the premises, but merely conditional.

His counsel, Phillips Avery, declined to discuss the suit in any way, or explain the relationship existing between the Blake woman and the man who was known as the father of coaching in America.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

At the end of last year there were more than 11,000,000 sheep in Queensland.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

There are in the state prisons of New York, as shown by the prison commission report for the current year, 193 lawyers,

"OH, SLIP ON ANY OLD THING," said the midnight caller. So the doctor slipped on the top step, but he did not lose any time, as he slipped on "The D & L" Menthol Plaster and was all right in a jiffy.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Knockers have no right to ply their vocation simply because fortune occasionally knocks at a man's door.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hunters' Excursions.

All sportsmen will be glad to know that the usual excursion rates will be in effect via Canadian Pacific to all points Mattawa to Port Arthur and Sault Ste. Marie, inclusive, and tickets will be on sale from Oct. 10 to Nov. 7. Also to all points Havelock to Sharbot Lake and Bobcaygeon branches, to which points tickets will be on sale Oct. 26 to Nov. 7. All tickets will bear a final return limit to Dec. 9.

Excellent shooting has been reported for large and small game throughout these districts. Handsomely illustrated booklet "Fishing and Shooting," giving reliable information regarding game resorts; "Open Seasons" and sportsmen's map can be had free on application to any Canadian Pacific agent, Call on W. Fulton, C. P. A., 161 Dundas street, London, for tickets and further particulars. 36m-x-t

Thefts of pictorial postcards from the French mails have become so habitual that the Minister of Posts has sent a circular to all the postoffices in France warning employes concerned in sorting and distributing the mails that summary punishment will be meted out to them if caught committing this offense.

When blue and discouraged, think of somebody else than yourself.



The Williams Piano Co., 171 Dundas St.

LEE HING LAUNDRY

Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street.

Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

Big Game Hunting

Moose, Cariboo, Deer and Bear.

Reports indicate great abundance of game in Quebec and Maritime Provinces.

CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN, THE

Maritime Express

Leaving Montreal at 12 noon daily, except Saturday, traverses the best hunting region in North America.

Sleeping and Dining Car Service Unrivaled.

Write for descriptive pamphlets—
"Moose of the Miramichi."
"A Week in the Canadian Woods."
"Fishing and Hunting."

TO

General Passenger Dept., MONCTON, N. B.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP TICKETS

—BY THE—

AMERICAN LINE (New York Service).
AMERICAN LINE (Philadelphia Service).
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE.
DOMINION LINE.
LEYLAND LINE.
RED STAR LINE.
WHITE STAR LINE (New York, Boston and Mediterranean Services).

Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to

E. De La Hooke, Agent London.

THE WABASH SYSTEM

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including Old Mexico, the most interesting country on the face of the globe; Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the admiration of travelers, every comfort is provided; there is nothing wanting to complete one's happiness. The days and nights pass only too quickly while traveling on the great Wabash line. For full particulars address any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, district passenger agent, northeast corner of King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

FOR HUNTERS!

SINGLE FARE

Good going daily until Nov. 7, to points in Temagami, on T. and N. O. Railway; to points Mattawa to Port Arthur, inclusive; to Port Arthur, via N. N. Co.

Good going Oct. 26 to Nov. 7, to Muskoka Lakes, Midland, Lake of Bays, Penetang, Magnetawan River, Lakefield; all stations Argyle to Coboconk, Severn to North Bay, points on Northern Navigation Company (Georgian Bay and Muskoka Division). All tickets valid returning until Dec. 9.

For tickets and full information call on agents Grand Trunk Railway. E. DE LA HOOKE, city passenger and ticket agent; E. RUSE, depot ticket agent; J. D. McDONALD, district passenger agent, Toronto.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

From Montreal and Quebec, every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $75 and upwards. Second cabin, $42.50 and upwards. Glasgow service—First cabin, $60; second cabin, $35. Third class, to or from Liverpool, Londonderry, Belfast and Glasgow, at lowest rates.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, Agents.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILROAD.

EXCURSIONS

THANKSGIVING DAY

For the above holiday, Thursday, Oct. 26, agents of the Pere Marquette in Canada will sell round trip excursion tickets, good going Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 25 and 26, good to return Monday, Oct. 30, at rate of

ONE FARE ROUND TRIP.

Ask agent for particulars.

EDGAR BRITTON, District Passenger Agent.

48n

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LONDON TO

VANCOUVER, B. C.....
PORTLAND, ORE.....
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.....

$42.25

One-way second class tickets on sale at above rates until Oct. 31 only. Proportionately low rates to other points in British Columbia, Montana, Washington and California. Full information from any Canadian Pacific agent, W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, or write C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., Toronto.

For Good Work

In anything in the line of Bookbinding, CITY BINDERY,

H. B. Bock, 436½ Richmond St

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route

City Office, 395 Richmond Street. Phone 205.

Low Rates to the Pacific Coast.

One way tourist tickets on sale daily until Oct. 31, 1905.

Going "tourist" to the coast, you can save a lot of money, be entirely comfortable, and see as much as on a limited train.

THOS. EVANS, C.P.A., LONDON.
O. W. RUGGLES, G.P.A., CHICAGO.

The man arrested for stealing a glove found later on that he had more time on his hands than he bargained for.

Never be dissatisfied; always be unsatisfied.

MARKET PRICES

Other quotations on page 6.

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, Oct. 28.

The market today was a large one. All of the products of the farm and garden in season were well represented. This may be said especially of potatoes, which were in large supply, there being about 40 large loads, besides a larger number of small loads. Prices held up well, excepting for potatoes, which dropped in price 5c per bag. The market was a fairly lively one.

Grain—There were upwards of 20 loads of oats offered; sales were brisk at 97c to $1; mostly at 99c per cwt. About a half-dozen loads of wheat sold at 75c per bushel. This is an advance of 2c per bushel.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was quite plentiful. It, however, sold well at 21c to 22c per pound for crocks, and 23c per pound for rolls. Eggs sold briskly at 26c per dozen by the crate, and 21c to 23c for smaller lots.

Vegetables and Roots—As mentioned above, potatoes were in large supply; sales were slow, as most of the citizens who intend to lay in a stock for winter use had not as yet prepared a place. This may account for the slow demand today; prices ruled at 60c to 70c per bag, mostly at 60c and 65c per bag. Turnips sold at 30c to 35c per bag. Parsnips and carrots, 30c per bushel. Onions, 75c to 80c per bushel. Celery, 30c to 40c per dozen. Cabbages, 25c to 35c per dozen. Other vegetables were plentiful, at prices unchanged.

Fruits—Apples were well represented. Sales were fairly brisk at 60c to 90c per bag, or $1 50 to $2 per barrel. Russetts and snows sold at 75c to $1 per bushel. Pears were in demand at $1 per bushel. Grapes were dull at 20c per basket. Quinces, 50c per peck. Chestnuts, $4 and $4 25 per bushel.

Poultry—There was a good demand in this line and the following prices were most frequently paid; Chickens, dressed, 60c to 90c per pair; alive, 50c to 60c per pair; old hens sold at 65c to 75c per pair dressed, or 50c to 60c alive; by the pound, 6c to 5½c live weight, and 8c dressed. Ducks sold exceedingly well at 80c to $1 20 per pair, mostly at $1 per pair. Turkeys went at 14c to 16c per pound. Geese, 9c per pound.

Dressed Hogs—About 50 carcasses were offered; sales were made at $8 and $8 25 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices for Monday will be $5 65 and $5 75 per cwt. The English markets are weak, and prices may go lower, at least that is the prediction. Small pigs sold at $5 to $6 per pair.

Butchers' Meat—Beef sold at $5 to $6 50 per cwt. Veal, $7 to $8 per cwt. Lamb, 10½c to 11c per pound. Mutton, $7 to $8 per cwt. Pork, by the quarter, 6c for fronts, and 9c per pound for hinds.

Hides—The market is firm; prices are 9c, 8c and 7c per pound for Nos. 1, 2 and 3 grades. Sheepskins sell at 60c to $1 each, and calfskins, 10c to 12c per pound.

Farmers' Poultry.

Highest prices paid for all kinds, alive and dressed. Write today for quotations.

FLAVELLES, LIMITED.

504 BATHURST STREET, LONDON.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 28.—Wheat—Ontario No. 2 white, 79c to 80c; red and mixed, 77c to 78c; goose, 74c to 75c; spring, 73c to 74c; Manitoba firm; No. 1 hard, 96c; No. 1 northern, 85c; No. 2 northern, 85c; No. 3 northern, 84c, at lake ports.

Flour—Ontario firmer; exporters are bidding $3 15, in buyers' bags, for 90 per cent patents; millers ask $3 25; Manitoba, first patents, $4 90 to $5; second patents, $4 50 to $4 60; bakers, $4 40 to $4 50.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, in car lots, steady, at $12 50 to $13, at outside points; shorts, $16 to $17 50; Manitoba bran, $16 to $17, and shorts at $17 50 to $19, at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—Higher, at 32c to 34c bid for No. 2 white.

Barley—No. 2, 49c to 50c; No. 3 extra, 47c to 48c; No. 3, 44c, at outside points.

Peas—Firm, at 72c, outside.

Buckwheat—55c to 56c, at outside points.

Rolled Oats—Market 20c up, at $5 65 for barrels on track, and $4 80 for bags; broken lots are 25c more.

Butter—Steady to firm; creamery prits, 22c to 23c; solids, 21c to 21½c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 19c to 20½c; medium, 17c to 18c; tubs, good to choice, 17c to 18c; inferior, 15c to 16c.

Eggs—Firm, at 29c.

Hogs—Easy; alive, $5 50 to $5 75; dressed, $8 to $8 50.

Cheese—Steady, at 12½c to 13c.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Oct. 27. — Beans — October, two cars at $1 60; November, December and January, $1 60, nominal.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Oct. 28.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 6d. Futures firm; December, 7s 2½d; March, 7s 2¼d.

Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, 5s 3d. Futures quiet; December, 5s 3d; January, 4s 6½d; March, 4s 5½d.

Peas—Firm; Canadian, 6s 6½d.

Flour—Steady; St. Louis fancy winter, 9s 6d.

Hops (in London)—Easy; Pacific coast, £2 to £3.

Beef—Dull; extra India mess, 75s.

Pork—Firm; prime western mess, 70s.

Hams—Steady; short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 48s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 51s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 50s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 50s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 49s 6d; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 45s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 47s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 32s.

Lard—Firm; prime western, in tierces, 38s 3d; American refined, in pails, 38s 3d.

Butter—Nominal; good United States, 85s.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 56s; do, colored, 56s.

Tallow—Firm; prime city, 22s 6d; Australian (in London), 28s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Firm, 51s.

Rosin—Firm; common, 10s.

Petroleum—Steady; refined, 6¾d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 17s 6d.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 27.—Baled Hay—Unchanged at $8 50 for No. 1 timothy per ton in car lots on track here and $8 for No. 2.

Baled straw steady at $6 per ton for car lots on track here.

and 1,135 colored cheese boarded at Ottawa today; the bidding was slow, but rose to 11¾c for white and 11¼c for colored; the sale was held early to permit of the annual banquet, at which Da Derbyshire, M.P., and Professor Roddick delivered addresses.

IROQUOIS.

Iroquois, Oct. 27.—At the cheese board today 860 colored cheese were boarded; price bid, 11¾c, but none sold on the board; after the close all sold at 11¾c.

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—Flaxseed—Northwest, 98c; southwest, 92c.

STOCK MARKETS.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Oct. 27. — Cattle are quoted at 9½c to 11¾c per lb; refrigerator beef 8¾c to 9c per lb.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 27.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 2⅝c; centrifugal, 96° test, 2¾c; molasses sugar, 2⅜c; refined quiet. Molasses—Quiet.

LONDON.

London, Oct. 27.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 9s 3d, nominal; Muscovado, 8s 6d; beet sugar, October, 8s 9¾d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 27.—Oil opened and closed at $1 61.

LONDON.

London, Oct. 27.—Petroleum, American refined, 6 13-16d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Oct. 27.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

DAIRY MARKETS.

HUNTINGDON.

Huntingdon, Que., Oct. 27.—The dairymen's exchange met today, when 24 factories boarded 23 boxes white cheese, 190 colored and 414 packed salted butter; white cheese sold at 10⅞c, colored at 11⅛c, and salted butter at 21¾c; six buyers present; all offerings sold.

KINGSTON.

Kingston, Oct.27.—The Frontenac cheese board met this morning, when 585 boxes, all colored, were boarded; at 11¼c, 240 boxes were disposed of.

OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Oct. 27.—There were 591 white

UNIVERSITY TO SEEK THE SOUL

Million-Dollar School and Sociological Colony Planned by Rich Woman.

St. Louis, Oct. 28.—A million-dollar university modeled on lines absolutely new in educational methods and a sociological colony where the unique ideas may be put into living practice, is the work which has been undertaken by Mrs. Charles F. Joy, wife of the former St. Louis congressman. Already Mrs. Joy has received much encouragement, she says, from leading educators of the country, and she feels confident she will be able to raise the necessary endowment. A site for the institution has been offered to her between San Francisco and Santa Barbara, and 20,000 acres in Arizona for the colony.

"A university in which the great trinity—mind, soul and body—shall receive the proper training in conjunction has long been my aim," she said. "I have at last started on the road to a realization of my object. It will be the object to make of the school a twentieth-century institution in every sense. It will be established for the discovery of every power in nature available for the benefit of man. A truly scientific investigation will be made of so-called psychic phenomenon and will seek the invention of mechanical instruments which will register psycho-physical forces.

"A proper proof of the existence of the soul is lacking today. I believe that in time, with the progress which must be made, this proof will be forthcoming. All branches of science will be fostered. The age of prejudice and bigotry has passed and the world is willing to accept that which is meritorious. That is the foundation upon which the school will be founded.

"There will also be a department in which the science of life will be taught. Not only the laws of being will be discussed, but the laws of parentage and the duties and responsibilities of motherhood and fatherhood."

LAY ASIDE PREJUDICE

Quebec Premier Gives Useful Hint to Whitney and Colleagues.

Toronto, Oct. 27. —Premier Gouin of Quebec arrived in town this morning. He has been to Winnipeg, by Chicago, and St. Paul, and returns with a high opinion of the prairie capital and its hospitality, and also speaks warmly of his reception at Port Arthur.

Premier Gouin met Premier Whitney this afternoon for the purpose of discussing the provincial subsidies. In reply to an inquiry as to the nature of the proposals which it is intended to bring forward, Premier Gouin said:

"I tell you candidly that I hesitate to express my ideas respecting the federal subsidies to the provinces until I have discussed the matter with the premiers of other provinces.

"If we want to succeed in our efforts to have the financial relations between the Dominion and the provinces readjusted, all party prejudices should be discarded. The Conservative Local Government should, in my opinion, come to Sir Wilfrid Laurier with the conviction that he is of a liberal turn of mind, animated with justice, and the Liberal provinces should take for granted that the federal Conservative administration could not have done better under the then existing circumstances.

"At all events, it cannot be denied that the development of the resources and increase of the population of our land augment the federal revenues and at the same time increase the financial burdens of the provinces. As for instance, in 1867, the administration of the affairs of my own province could be met with an expenditure of less than $1,200,000, while today it requires nearly five millions of dollars; and you know that a similar increase has taken place in the other provinces."

Mr. Gouin left the city tonight for the east.

Boy Accidentally Hanged.

Pembroke, Oct. 27. — About 4:30 this afternoon George Delahay, aged 14 years, son of George Delahay, barrister, of this town, was accidentally strangled to death while playing on a trapeze in the hayloft.

It appears that the boys have been in the habit of playing with a strap around their necks and seeing how long they could hang in that way.

Today the strap tightened and Delahay strangled to death before his companions noticed him,

Battle With an Octopus; Fierce Monster Escapes

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 27.—A battle royal between a huge devil fish and four fishermen, in which the octopus put up so big a fight that he escaped, though minus an eye and one of his tentacles, has just taken place at Bellingham, Puget Sound. Clarence Benedone, his brother, Tom, William Brown and Alva Barger, were fishing in a cove where cod abound, when Brown saw the hideous form crawling on the bottom towards shore. He was so frightened that he went ashore. He told the others what he had seen, and they went in pursuit. They aver that the eyes of the monster gleamed in the water like diamonds. His movements were watched till he got into three feet of water, and then the men set on him with long poles. The devil fish showed fight at once and thrust his long arms out vigorously and dangerously. The men succeeded in throwing a rope round one of the tentacles as it was raised out of the water, and the combined weight of the men was used in trying to get the octopus ahore. However, they only succeeded in wrenching off one of its arms. A knife was tied to a pole and one of the monster's eyes was destroyed, but it kept up a game resistance. Finally it got away.

Two Indians who were in a frail canoe also report having been attacked. The devil fish was floating on top of the water when the canoe ran against it, instantly an arm was thrown round the little craft. The redskins cut it off. No sooner was the one tentacle disabled than another was thrust out, but the Indians managed to evade it and get away.

There are quite a number of devil fish in local waters. While swimming near Samish, Wash., a boy was attacked and would have been dragged into the ocean had not his father, who was digging for clams close by, heard his screams and rescued him. Two of the tentacles held the boy's right leg in a close grip and had to be cut off.

BOARD OF TRADE FAVORS SPRINGS

City Water Supply Discussed From All Sides.

THE QUEBEC TRAVELERS' TAX

Meeting Passes Resolution Strongly Opposing Imposition of Tax by Any of the Provinces.

An important meeting of the board of trade was held last evening, the chief topic under discussion being the extension of the present water supply. The chair was occupied by the president, Mr. Arthur W. White, Secretary J. A. Neiles, J. R. Minhinnick, Chairman Darch of the water commission, W. E. Saunders, G. B. Gerrard, W. Manning, Edward Towe, H. T. Reason and other members being present.

The secretary of the Montreal Board of Trade wrote re the advisability of holding periodical meetings of the Canadian boards of trade, stating that the last general meeting was in June, 1902, and so great was its success that it was hoped the idea would meet with general approval, and that another would be called in the spring of next year. The secretary was instructed to acknowledge his letter and state that the board would consider the proposal.

That Travelers' Tax.

A communication was read from the Toronto Board of Trade re the taxing of commercial travelers by other provinces. It was proposed to ask the Government for legislation favorable to the abolition of these taxes, and to co-operate with the various boards in this matter.

The secretary to the minister of public works, Hon. C. S. Hyman, acknowledged the receipt of a letter complaining of the mail service between London and Owen Sound, and promising that it would be brought to Mr. Hyman's attention upon his return to Ottawa.

The Water Question.

The president then stated that the meeting had been called principally to discuss the water question. He had hoped to have Mayor Campbell present, but his worship was addressing a meeting in the Collegiate Institute on the same subject. He then called on Mr. Darch to give his views.

Mr. Darch said he had come to the meeting to hear the discussion and to get new ideas. He said that all present knew his ideas and the stand he took, but that he was open to conviction.

He informed his hearers that he thought it was necessary to look well into the future, always keeping in mind the cost. According to the reports of engineers there was plenty of water at Springbank for twice the present population of the city; it was now a question of either the extension of the present supply by a double main and new ponds or the use of river water. He favored the former.

In his opinion if a duplicate system was started and river water used for industrial and fire purposes it would cost $50,000 or $60,000 to lay a second main in the business section. Then there would be the cost of maintaining the filtration plant which would have to be built, and this would cost, according to expert figures, about $19,000 or $20,000 a year, so that in about ten years the cost of maintenance alone would about equal the proposed outlay of $250,000 for double main and land.

The present pressure for fire purposes was only about 40 pounds, or about one-half that of ten years ago, owing to pressure in the main, and he stated that if the supply was increased and a new main laid this would be remedied.

Plenty for Years.

He thought it unwise to saddle the expense of the maintenance of a filtration plant on the people, which would be made unnecessary if enough water could be secured at Springbank. The Jennings report showed that there was plenty for at least 15 or 20 years.

Mr. Minhinnick then spoke along the same lines. He favored the purchase of a double main and the purchase of more land.

He was one of the first water commissioners, and told of the original outlay of $375,000. He thought there was an adequate supply of water for all purposes at Springbank and would advocate the buying of land west of Springbank to Kilworth. He would start to drain it with an 8-inch pipe at Kilworth, and gradually increase size to the collecting pond, laying field tiles north and south of the pipe every 30 feet to drain the surrounding land and empty into it.

He cited the finding of an unknown spring, while draining the Redmond Fonds, to show that there was an unknown quantity of water at Springbank and stated that what was needed now was explorations with the pick and shovel.

Wants a Second Reservoir.

Mr. Minhinnick wanted to see a 22-inch main laid, as that was what would have been laid in the first place, if it hadn't been for the lack of funds. He thought, also, it would be wise to build a second reservoir and draw the supply of water from both.

He was in favor of the purchase of another steamer for the fire department, and thought that in time fires would have to be fought by them alone.

He would advise the water commissioners to secure all land needed and make arrangements for draining farms.

Mr. Minhinneck told of the purchase of the Coombs property and the making of the Pipe Line road, and also of some of the experiences of other places with the water question.

Mr. W. E. Saunders thought there was plenty of water at Springbank. He explained to the members how the water could be there in large quantities and still not be visible on the surface. The presence of the marsh land this side of the pump house would indicate good springs.

He told of an instance where there was a lack of water apparently, but a well was put down at a muddy spot and a good supply was obtained.

Meters for Factories.

A general discussion of the question took place, most of the members seeming to be in favor of placing meters in the larger factories. Some members thought that there was a great deal too much water wasted. Especially in the running of elevators and in other ways.

During the discussion Mr. Darch intimated that next year he would go into the question of rates. He thought that they should be reduced nearer to actual cost, and that it was wrong for the water commissioners to be turning over a surplus to the city each year.

The president stated that at the next meeting a paper would be read, by an expert, on the question of insurance, and that it would be discussed by the insurance men of the city.

The names of E. J. MacRobert and C. R. Somerville were added to the membership.

A WOMAN'S HEALTH

Depends Upon the Richness and Regularity of the Blood.

A woman needs a blood medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery, she is weak and languid, pale and nervous. If her blood is irregular she suffers untold torture from headaches, backaches and sideaches, and other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals, and bear it in hopeless silence. But they would escape the greater part of it if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills each time to help them over the critical period. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada—why shouldn't they do that much for you? Mrs. James Candy, 25 Edith avenue, Toronto, says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a medicine that should be taken regularly by every woman in the land. I suffered greatly from those ailments that only a woman knows. I had backaches, and a weary bearing down pain. I was very irregular, and was often forced to go to bed for two or three days at a time. I tried many medicines, but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have given me new health and relief from pain, and made me regular. I cannot say how thankful I am for what the medicine had done for me, and I would urge all women who suffer as I did to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure in all the wide world for all the weakness and backaches of anaemia, all the heaviness and distress of indigestion, all the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago and sciatica, and all the other ills that come from poor, weak, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood with every dose, and thus strikes right at the root of nearly every disease that afflicts humanity. But remember that the "just as good medicines" that some druggists offer never cured anyone or anything. Insist upon the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50.

MERRY DOINGS OF HALLOWE'EN

Spooks and Mystery for the Oldsters, Games and Sweets for the "Kids."

The evening of the 31st of October, known as Hallowe'en or All Hallow Eve, is stamped on the popular imagination with a more peculiar character than is perhaps any other night of the year. It is clearly one of the very few relics of pagan days, for although the ensuing day be All Saints' Day, there is nothing in the church observance of this day that would cause such peculiar customs to originate as those that characterize the evening before. Its origin is lost in antiquity.

When Spirits Roam.

Hallowe'en is generally thought of as the time, of all others, that the supernatural rules. Spirits walk the earth, shades haunt the sequestered places, spooks and hobgoblins run wild. But in spite of all this uncanniness these supernatural creatures are supposed to be friendly to human beings, and instead of being paralyzed with fear people court them. On this particular night, if approached in the proper way, or if some particular custom be carried out, they will even inform one of matters of the greatest moment that lie hidden in the future. In ancient times the festival had a greater significance than it has at present; its ceremonies unfolded all matters that were asked of the unseen. But in modern days the superstitution based upon the most human foundations seem to be the only ones in which much success in gaining knowledge is found—those relating to marriage. Love affairs are now the specialty of the invisibles on Hallowe'en.

Hallowe'en Practices.

If these spirits show such a friendly interest and are so willing to show gratuitously how young people may solve their hearts' riddles, surely such a small matter as performing a few simple rites could be conformed to.

The oracle of the nuts is a time-honored custom, and one general throughout the country for years untold. When the young maidens wish to know if their lovers be true they place a number of nuts upon the grate or bed of coals, each nut being named after a lover. If a nut cracks or jumps the lover it represents will prove unfaithful; if it begins to burn or blaze surely he loves the girl that named the nut. If both nuts named for a girl and her lover burn together they will be married. This particular ceremony is mentioned in Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield," and in England it is so common that Hallowe'en is called Nut-crack Night.

Another custom that appeals is to pare an apple until the peeling hangs in spiral from in the hand. Then throw the unbroken paring over the head and the letter that the paring forms will be the name of the future husband or wife as the case may be.

String a raisin in the middle of a thread a yard long and let two persons take each an end of the string in his mouth; whoever, by chewing the string, reaches the raisin first, is entitled to it, and (if he lives) will be the first to be wedded. The excitement in this is rather enhanced when a boy and girl are on either end of the string.

The old custom, when a maiden wishes to tempt the future, is, for her to walk downstairs backward, holding a lighted candle over her head. Upon reaching the bottom, if she turns around suddenly, before her will stand he whom she will wed—at least he will be there if he knows what is going on. A previous hint to the gentleman often materially aids in the success of this trial.

The crowning Hallowe'en test is made by a girl who must go directly to her room without speaking to anyone (if this be possible) and, kneeling beside her bed, must twine together the stems of two roses and repeat the following lines, looking meanwhile upon the lover's rose:

"Twine, twine and intertwine,
Let my love be wholly mine.

"If his heart be kind and true,
Deeper grow his rose's hue."

If her admirer be faithful, the color of the rose will appear darker. If unfaithful deponent saith not what occurs.

Another spell is to walk backward several rods (yards may answer) in the moonlight, with a mirror, or, if done indoors, with a candle in one hand and a mirror in the other, repeating the following rhyme. A face (without doubt) will be seen in the mirror:

"Round and round, O stars, so fair,
Ye travel and search out everywhere.
I pray you, sweet stars, now show to me
This night who my future husband shall be."

Ducking for Apples.

There are many other ways with which simple people in earnest and wise people in sport try to discern future things on Hallowe'en, but there are still other customs peculiarly attached to this festival evening. One that appeals more than these previous ones do to the younger boys and girls is "ducking for apples." This custom is so well known that an explanation is almost unnecessary. A number of apples are set afloat in a tub of water, into which the juveniles duck their heads, with a view to coaching an apple in their mouth. Such sport causes great fun. Those versed in Hallowe'en aquatics recommend as about the only sure method of attaining success to duck the head entirely under and press the apple against the bottom of the tub.

Another method is to hang a skewer from the ceiling, with an apple stuck on one end, and on the other a lighted candle. The object is to bite the apple without using the hands. A singed head and a mouthful of tallow is rewarded to all. This method would not meet with favor in these days at some of the juvenile parties, where new frocks and clean collars are the objects of much concern by their wearers.

Hallowe'en to the younger boys and girls means only a time of fun and sweets. The mysterious influence caught and utilized by their elders passes entirely over their young heads. The taffy-pull just about meets all their requirements. But Hallowe'en to the young mind means every bit and perhaps more than it does to the older ones. Sad, indeed, is the lad who knows of the good time he should be having, and has no taffy to pull, nor tub to duck his head into.

A Feature Eliminated.

The property-destructive feature of Hallowe'en of a few years ago is fortunately dying a natural death. The practice of carrying away gates, tearing up sidewalks, ringing doorbells and pushing over fences is vigorously deprecated for the benefit, not only of the owner of the property, but for the lads themselves, for seldom do such offenders of the law escape punishment. But the candle-lighted punapkin, with the face cut into its side, and the very substantial spook in the shape of a small boy with a white sheet over him, are things connected with Hallowe'en that many would be sorry to see done away with. Hallowe'en to the older people is a festival of reminiscence, for rare, indeed, is found the person who delights not in relating youthful Hallowe'en celebrations.

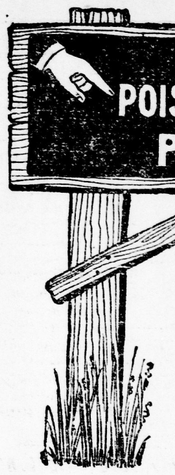
Literary Notes.

Mr. Morley L. Swart, of Dorchester, the author of "War Time Melodies," has published another book of verse, "A Song of the Stars." It embraces twenty-nine short poems, and the variety of subjects does credit to Mr. Morley's versatility. He has a deep love of nature and his verse breathes a religious spirit. Like a true poet, his muse finds inspiration in the familiar sights, and sounds of the fields and woods. There is no fault to be found with the metrical qualities of his work, and he has the gift of rhyme and expression in a high degree. Mr. Swart says he writes "because he needs must write" which is the best reason any poet can give. Our Canadian writers should be encouraged by the Canadian people, and Mr. Swart is deserving of encouragement. We bespeak a cordial reception for his little volume.

The New Way of Coloring at Home.

"DY-O-LA" is the different and better way of coloring at home. And "DY-O-LA" colors every sort of fabric perfectly. You don't need a wool dye for wool—a cotton dye for cotton—a silk dye for silk—and both a wool and cotton dye for mixed goods. "DY-O-LA" is all three in one, and colors all threes perfectly. Wool and cotton—silks and laces—heavy dress goods and sheer—can all be colored perfectly by the same package of "DY-O-LA." This new way of coloring at home insures absolutely perfect results—and is so simple that a child can do the work as well as grown folk. "DY-O-LA" is daily proving to hundreds of women that it is the right way—the easy way—the cheapest way—and the best way—to color at home. Color card sent free on receipt of 2c. stamp for post-by The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

BEWARE OF POISONOUS AND ADULTERATED PACKAGE DYES

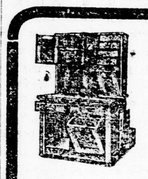


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Delicious with cold meats, fish or salads. A savory seasoning in soups and gravies.

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You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

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has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

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Could be independent at womanhood if she began to save early. If she has an object in life, cash in bank will be the greatest aid to the fulfillment of her ambitions. We furnish a free home savings bank to help her save her small change. Three per cent interest.

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FARMERS!

The price for live hogs for Monday and Tuesday mornings next, delivered at the packing house:

Singers, 160 to 210 lbs.....5.65c per lb
Fats and lights.....5.40c per lb

The Canadian Packing Co.
LONDON JUNCTION.

TODAY'S MARKETS

Other quotations on page 5.

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, next Free Press building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Oct. 28.—Noon.—There was no specially exciting features in the trading in the market today, but the tone was uncertain, and the general feeling of uneasiness was in evidence. Professional traders were disposed to reduce their commitments, but there was considerable support, which helped to prevent any serious reaction. We have advised conservatism consistently for some time, and even when it looked as if the bull market had begun, we pointed out that the money market would inevitably prevent any extended speculation. We repeat again that caution is still necessary, but every day brings the market nearer to the point when an upward movement of large proportions will begin.

Stocks that are bought even now with the purpose of holding through a short period of uncertainty, are likely to net very handsome profits. The bank statement was so that it might have fitted any general estimate. The cash item was satisfactory, showing, as it did, an increase of more than $1,300,000, but the increase in loans was a disturbing factor. The loans increased $15,129,300, with the result that reserves decreased $132,000. For a short time after the bank statement was published the marwet held steady, and then reacted under special selling.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 28—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Bid.
Ontario Bank	105	102
Bank of Toronto	240	228
Bank of Commerce	170	168¾
Imperial Bank	228	..
Dominion Bank	260½	..
Standard Bank	..	230
Bank of Hamilton	225	..
Ottawa Bank	..	227
Traders' Bank	..	140
British American Insurance	..	90
Western Assurance	..	91
Imperial Life	..	149
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	..	115
Northwest Land pfd	..	99
C. P. R. Stock	..	169
Montreal Power	93	..
Lake of the Woods	96	..
Toronto Electric Light	157	156
Canadian General Electric	153	152
Dominion Telegraph	..	118¼
Bell Telephone	157	..
R. & O. Navigation	..	70
Niagara Navigation	122	..
St. L. & C. Navigation	..	124
Toronto Street Railway	..	105½
Twin City Railway	117	116
Winnipeg Electric Railway	190	..
Sao Paulo Tramway	..	133¾
Dominion Steel, com	..	20
Dominion Coal, com	77¼	..
Nova Scotia Steel, com	65	64
Mackay, com	46¼	46
Mackay, pfd	74¾	73¾
Silt	110	..
Canada Landed	..	119
Canada Permanent	128½	..
Canadian S. & L.	..	128
Central Canada Loan	..	170
Dominion S. & I.	..	70
Sao Paulo, bonds	96½	..
Hamilton Provident	..	121
Huron & Erie L. & S.	..	184
Imperial L. & I.	..	70
Landed Banking & Loan	..	122
London & Canada L. & A.	165	..
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	..	108
London Loan	..	111
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..	128
Toronto Savings & Loan	..	130
Dominion Steel, bonds	85	..

SALES: Ontario Bank, 15 at 134¾, 3 at 135; Traders' Bank, 5 at 145¼, 10 at 146; Consumers' Gas, 20 at 200½; R. and O. Navigation, 25 at 69; Sao Paulo, 50 at 132¾, 25 and 10 at 133¾, 5 at 132¾, 125, 25 and 85 at 133⅝, 15 at 133½, 7 at 140; Canada Permanent, 100 at 128; Canadian General Electric, 50 at 153, 5 at 152½; Mackay, common, 2 at 46¾, 25, 25, 14, 25, 20, 25 and 50 at 46⅛; do, preferred, 3 at 74¼.

C. N. SPENCER,

STOCK BROKER.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins.
Phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

N. S WILLIAMS, Broker

113 MASONIC TEMPLE.
Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1880). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. Phone 1,113.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, Oct. 28.

	Open.	High	Low	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	82½	82⅝	81⅜	81¾
Amer. Sugar	141⅝	141⅝	140¼	140¾
Amer. Cotton Oil	32½	32¼	32	32
Amer. Locomotive	67½	67¾	65¾	65¾
American Foundry	40	40	39⅛	39½
American Refining	132¾	134	132¼	132⅞
Atchison, com	87⅜	87⅝	87⅛	87¼
Baltimore & Ohio	112¾	112⅞	110⅞	111½
Brooklyn Transit	75⅝	75¾	74	74½
C. P. R.	169¼	169⅞	168⅜	169¼
Ches. & Ohio	55¼	55½	54¾	54¾
Chicago G. Western	21⅜	21½	21¼	21⅜
Col. Fuel & Iron	44¾	44¾	43⅝	43⅞
Delaware & Hudson	235½	235½	233⅞	233⅞
Erie	47¾	47¾	47	47
Erie, pfd	89⅝	..	..	..
Illinois Central	177⅜	177⅜	177½	177½
Kan. & Tex., com	31⅜	31½	31⅜	31¼
Kan. & Tex., pfd	67½	67½	67	67¼
Louisville & Nash	150⅜	150⅝	149⅜	150¼
Metropolitan St. Ry.	121¼	121¾	118¾	119
Met. Securities	77½	77½	76⅝	77
Mexican Central	24	24⅛	23⅞	23⅞
Missouri Pacific	102¾	103	102¼	102½
N. Y. Central	150	150⅛	148⅞	150
Norfolk & Western	86¼	86⅛	85⅝	85⅝
Ontario & Western	54	54	53½	53½
Pacific Mail S. S.	48	48	47	47¼
Pennsylvania	144⅝	144⅝	143¾	144⅜
People's Gas	103¼	..	..	..
Reading	125¾	125¾	124	124½
Republic I. & S.	25⅝	25⅝	25	25
Rock Island	29¾	29⅞	29½	29½
Southern Railway	35⅞	35⅞	35⅛	35⅜
Southern Pacific	70	70⅛	68⅞	69⅛
St. Paul	174½	173⅝	170	170⅛
Texas	22¾	..	..	..
Twin City	116	..	..	..
Tenn. Coal & Iron	86¾	86¾	86	86½
Union Pacific	132	132¼	131½	131⅝
U. S. Steel	37½	37½	37	37⅜
U. S. Steel, pfd	104½	104⅝	104	104
Wabash, com	21¾	..	..	..
Wabash, pfd	40¾	40¾	40¼	40¼

GRAND TRUNK

Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, etc.

H. C. BECHER,
Bond and Stock broker. Free Press Bldg.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 28—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	170	168¾
Minneapolis & St. Paul	140	135
Montreal Street Railway	226	286¾
Toronto Street Railway	106½	105
Twin City Electric Railway	116½	116
Detroit Electric Railway	91¾	91¼
Halifax Railway	103½	101
Toledo Railway, xd	33½	33⅜
West India Railway	50	45
R. & O. Navigation	71	69¼
Montreal Power	92½	92⅜
Dominion Steel, com	21¾	21
Dominion Steel, pfd	71½	69¾
Dominion Coal, com	77	76
Textile, pfd	98	97
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal	64½	64
Nova Scotia Steel pfd	116	112
Bell Telephone	158	155
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	130	127
Mackay, com	46¾	46
Mackay, pfd	74	73⅝
Lake of the Woods, pfd	114	..
Larentide Paper	95	..
Laurentide Paper, pfd	106	..
Bank of Montreal	260	258
Molsons Bank	230	225
Merchants' Bank	..	182
Quebec Bank	150	143
Union Bank	..	146¾
Bank of Commerce	171	170
Hochelaga Bank	143	142
Ottawa Bank	..	226
Havana, com	28⅜	28¼
Havana, pfd	76	75
Textile bonds, A	95	94½
Textile bonds, B	..	95
Textile bonds, C	96	94½
Dominion Steel, bonds	85½	84½
Lake of the Woods, bonds	112½	111½

SALES: Power, 75 at 92½; Textile, preferred, fractions, 25 at 100; Bank of Montreal, 5 at 258½; Havana, common, 25 at 28¾, 25 at 28¾; Mackay, common, 20 at 46½, 100 at 46; Bank of Toronto, 7 at 258; Ogilvie, preferred, 5 at 130; Iron, common, 125 at 21; Merchants' Bank, 5 at 182; Toledo Railway, 25 at 33⅝, 20 at 34; Laurentide, preferred, 5 at 103¾; Segula, common, 25 at 64½; Textile bonds, A, 2,000 at 95.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; steady to firm; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 500 head; slow, 25c lower, $5 50 to $8 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,200 head; fairly active, shade higher; heavy, $5 20 to $5 25; mixed, Yorkers and pigs, $5 25 to $5 20; roughs, $4 20 to $4 50; stags, $3 to $3 75; dairies and grassers, $5 to $5 15.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 9,200 head; steady; lambs, $5 35 to $7 25, a few at $7 35; yearlings, $6 to $6 25; wethers and ewes, $5 50 to $5 75; sheep, mixed, $2 50 to $5 75; Canada lambs, $6 90 to $7.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Oct. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; steady; beeves, $3 40 to $6 25; cows, $1 25 to $4 75; calves, $5 75 to $7 25; good to prime steers, $5 15 to $6 25; poor to medium, $3 25 to $5 10; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 30.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; 5c to 10c higher; light, $4 80 to $5 22½; mixed, $4 80 to $5 20; heavy, $4 40 to $5 27½; rough, $4 40 to $4 65; pigs, $4 50 to $5 05; Yorkers, $5 15 to $5 20.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,500; strong; native sheep, $3 40 to $5 60; lambs, $5 75 to $7 70; western lambs, $5 75 to $7 90.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, Oct. 28.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
December	$ 89⅜	90⅞	89⅛	90¼
May	91⅜	92¾	91	91⅝
Corn—				
December	45⅜	46	45½	46
May	45¾	46⅜	45½	46¼
Oats—				
December	30⅛	30½	30⅛	30⅜
May	32¾	33	32½	33
Pork—				
January	12 42	12 45	12 40	12 45
Lard—				
October	7 07	..	..	..
January	6 80	6 85	6 80	6 82
Short Ribs—				
January	6 47	6 50	6 47	6 50

"We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best;
Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, sen., Pokemouche, N. S.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Winding Up Estates

The charges made by the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, for this work are less than the fees allowed to individual trustees.

Then there is the guarantee against loss. This Company has never lost a cent of clients' money.

Write for Booklet "Law of Descent and Distribution of Property"

London and Western Trusts Co., Limited
London Canada

Truss Truth

A poorly-fitted or wrongly-constructed truss is no better than none at all. It gives false security. We offer an assortment of the latest improved trusses, and insure skill and care in the fitting. You are charged for the truss only.

Strong's Drug Store,
184 Dundas Street.
Strong's Baking Powder is made for those that want the best.
Strong's Cook Book has some new recipes you'll like. Free. Get one.

RUSS CAPITAL EXPECTS WORST

Massacre of Civilians Looked For at Any Hour.

BLOODSHED THE ONLY CURE

Cossacks Surround Revolutionary Meeting of 15,000 Students, But Do Not Interfere.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27. — That the present situation cannot end without bloodshed is the conviction prevailing in the higher government circles, which momentarily are expecting a conflict between the troops and the revolutionists here and news of trouble in the provinces especially at Kharkoff, which has been declared in a state of war.

The governor of Kieff has been instructed to take all necessary measures to restore order which the local government and the commander of the troops are unable to maintain.

One of the most prominent members of the Emperor's council received the Associated Press today and said with emotion: "The situation is a grievous and painful one, and I see no way out of it except by the employment of armed force. Please do not misunderstand me. I look upon the prospect with tears, but it is becoming more and more evident that the troops will be compelled to fire. I can see no other possible outcome.

"The revolutionists and terrorists are absolutely bent on forcing a conflict upon us and nothing we can do will satisfy them. The extension of the suffrage and the right of assembly will be nothing to them. They are determined to have bloodshed, and we cannot avoid the issue. It is a frightful disease from which Russia is suffering, and, sad and painful as it is, the Government must act with force."

Witte With the Czar.

The minister said that the law creating a responsible cabinet probably will be promulgated and Count Witte's nomination as premier announced tomorrow. Under the statute the Premier may or may not hold a special portfolio.

Count Witte spent almost the entire day with the Emperor at Peterhoff, and he has not confided to his colleagues whether he intends to take the ministry of the interior or the ministry of finance or no portfolio at all.

Realizing that any attempt to interfere with the monster meeting at the university will inevitably lead to a bloody outbreak, General Trepoff, who announced during the afternoon that he intended to prevent the assembly, instructed the police to close their eyes to the fact, and the meeting, which was attended by between 15,000 and 20,000 persons, passed off without a conflict.

The troops standing around the building were withdrawn, but in the court, the by bourse and other nearby buildings half a dozen companies of Cossacks and strong forces of infantry and dragoons were in readiness to sally forth.

Big meetings were also held in the Technological and Are Institutes and in the two engineering schools.

The Libau Bank has been robbed by armed men.

The Kieff treasury and aqueduct are under guard and the whole city is in possession of the military.

The Baku strikers have captured a carload of government arms and 170 rounds of dynamite.

The governor of Lodz has ordered the officers in the event of disturbances to act without mercy.

The governor-general at Warsaw has ordered the troops to shoot every agitator caught armed.

At Moscow the strikers are touring the factories where work is going on, smashing the windows and demanding the stoppage of work.

The funerals of those who were killed during the recent rioting at Ekaterinoslav were conducted today without disturbance.

The last link of the railroads binding the capital with the outer world was broken at night, when the Finland Railway suspended service between St. Petersburg and the Finnish border.

The general strike at Moscow became effective today. All the stores, the banks and other business institutions are closed and the communal activity of Moscow is at a standstill. Great meetings are being held tonight in several quarters of the city.

The negotiations for the new Russian loan advanced today. The amount is practically fixed at $250,000,000. The international bankers are apparently relieved by the knowledge that Count Witte will be the head of the Government.

A married woman says it's still a debatable question whether it is better to be a man's first love or his last.

BONFIRE OF LOVE-LETTERS

A Man Sued for Breach of Promise Invites Friends to Burning.

Columbus, Oct. 28. — "My motto henceforth will be 'Talk seldom and write not at all,'" said George Z. Smith, of Steubenville, to his friends whom he had invited last night to help him celebrate the recovery of love-letters which Miss Mayme Kelse, of Dayton, had made the basis of a breach-of-promise case against him. Tightly wrapped, the letters made a package ten inches long by six inches in each of the other dimensions. Smith had recovered them through his attorney in settlement of her claim for wounded affections. How much they cost him Smith left his friends to guess. He is wealthy.

The celebration was held in front of his lawyer's office, and Smith fed the letters slowly to the flames, one at a time. When the last one was consumed he took a stick and stirred the embers of the bonfire, to be sure that not a scrap of evidence of his ardent but unfortunate wooing was left.

The Weak Stomach will retain POSTUM

It Gives the Invalid strength.

A LIVE FACT!

10 days trial is proof.

PUSHCARTS MUST KEEP AMOVING

P. M. Says Goober Merchant Was Obstructing Traffic and Mulct Him $2.

The case of Nicholas Dumos, the peanut vendor, was finally settled this morning—at least, as far as Magistrate Love is concerned. The defendant was fined $2, with the alternative of five days in jail. The case against Peter Ghitzis was withdrawn, his offense not being great enough to warrant a conviction.

Mr. M. A. Macdonald, who has acted ably for the defendants, will probably appeal the case to the county court.

Magistrate Love set forth his decision in the following words:

"I still adhere to the view expressed by me at the trial of this case, that the questions for decision herein rest mainly upon matters of fact.

"While Mr. Macdonald, on behalf of the defendant, has ably set forth the defendant's contention as to his rights under his license, and his views of the law applicable to these rights, yet I cannot accede to the view urged by him that pushcart vendors have the right to remain stationary on the main and most frequented thoroughfares in the city, even if not engaged in the actual sale of their commodities.

"In my view, a distinction must be drawn between frequented and leading thoroughfares and thoroughfares of a contrary character, because what would constitute an abstruction or an encumbrance in the one case would not so operate in the other.

"In my view the license issued to the defendant does not give him the right to loiter or linger on the main streets. The right to operate a pushcart, which is the right accorded to the defendant by his license, implies in itself almost continuous movement while engaged in that operation, and does not, in my opinion, entitle the defendant to loiter or linger on the main streets, or remain stationary thereon except while engaged in the actual sale and delivery of his wares.

"In my view, also, the pushcart operator is not entitled to confine the space of his operation to a limited route of 20 or 30 yards, as his present custom appears to be, and that a continuance of that line of conduct constitutes an obstruction of the street. A pushcart license does not, as it appears to me, contemplate the use and occupation almost continuously of a limited portion of the street.

"But whether my view of the general rights of the pushcart man is correct or not, I feel clear that he is not entitled, as was the fact in this case, to stand with his pushcart in front of a store on a main street for a period of fifteen minutes, so that even the owner of or an employe in the store was unable to drive his delivery vehicle in front of the store. I think this action on his part constitutes both an encumbrance and obstruction of the street."

LEFT IN A HURRY

Dr. Hutchinson Driven Out of His Office by a Visitor.

Medical Health Officer Hutchinson was seated in his office at noon today, enjoying a fragrant Havana, when a middle-aged lady walked in and laid a small parcel on his desk.

"Now, there is something that I want you to investigate," she said to the doctor. "That parcel contains a piece of pork, about which there is something I cannot explain. Put it in a dark room and you will notice that it is luminous. How do you account for it?"

Dr. Hutchinson could not give any explanation off-hand, but he tucked the parcel away in one corner of his room with the promise that he would examine the contents and try to solve the mystery.

The woman had scarcely left the office before a man entered, also carrying a parcel, though somewhat larger than the one just laid away. The man did not require to explain what it contained. It had an odor of decayed meat about it, and the nearer the man came to the doctor the stronger became the smell. Finally, the medical health officer was compelled to make a bolt for the door and fresh air, at the same time imploring his visitor to take the package away.

The caller did as the doctor requested, but he told the city official that there was a mystery about the contents of the bundle. It contained pork, and, peculiarly enough, when placed in a dark room it threw out a light that the man could not understand.

But Dr. Hutchinson did not undertake to examine it. The smell from it was too much for him.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE

Death of Mr. William Baker, of London Township.

Mr. William Baker an old resident of London Township, died at the residence of Mr. James Routledge on Thursday last. Deceased came to this country over half a century ago, and settled in Westminster Township. His wife pre-deceased him some years ago. He is survived by two brothers and a sister, James, of Devonshire, Eng.; Mrs. Webber, of Somersetshire, Eng., and Richard, of Westminster Township, and also by three sons and three daughters, Dr. W. R., of Detroit; John, of Tupperville, Ont.; Herbert, at home; Mrs. Stevens, of Scottsville, and Ida and Edith at home. He was a respected member of the Methodist Church, and was class leader for many years.

The funeral will take place from the residence of Mr. James Routledge, of the gravel road near Lambeth, on Sunday at 2 p.m. The services will be held in the Lambeth church.

STEAMERS ARRIVED

Oct. 27.—At New York—Lucania, from Liverpool; La Lorraine, from Havre; Scotia, from Bremen; Pannonia, from Trieste; New York, from Southampton.

At London—Lake Michigan, from Montreal; Montezuma, from Montreal; Minnesota, from Philadelphia.

At Liverpool—Arabic, from Boston; Westernland, from New York.

At Queenstown—Campania, from New York.

At Bremen—Cassel, from Baltimore.

At Antwerp—Marquette, from Philadelphia.

At Havre—Montreal, from New York.

At Genoa—Prinz Oskar, from New York.

At Hamburg—Deutschland, from New York; Pennsylvania, from New York.

At Father Point—Melville, from Cape Town; Lake Champlain, from Liverpool.

England's population at the time of the conquest did not exceed 2,000,000 all told.

A continuous trolley trip from New York to Chicago is promised some time soon.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. F. Strowbridge, of Stratford, spent Thanksgiving Day with friends in this city.

—Miss Alice Watkins, of Brantford, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hemsworth, of this city.

—Miss A. T. McCartney, professional nurse, left yesterday for New York, where she will continue her work.

—Miss Mabel Hemsworth, of Listowel, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hemsworth, Kitchener avenue, city, during the Thanksgiving holidays.

—The pump works of Job Taylor, on Wellington street, were entered some time Wednesday night, and a pair of chisels, one and three-quarter inches in width, were taken. There is no clue to the thieves.

—Miss Gretta Pennington, Detroit, Mich.; Frank D. Pendleton, Hartford, Conn., and E. E. Wallace, barrister, Toronto, are the guests of Mrs. A. Wallace, 217 Richmond street.

—Rev. Dr. McKay of Woodstock, who has been seriously ill for some weeks in this city, is much improved, and his condition is very satisfactory at present. There is a marked improvement every day.

—The anniversary of the opening of St. James' Church, South London, will be observed tomorrow. Rev. Dyson Hague, M.A., of Memorial Church, will preach in the morning, and the rector, Rev. Dean Davis in the evening.

—The 23rd Pop in the city hall tonight should be greeted with a crowded house. The following talent will appear: Jim Fax, the noted comic; Arthur L. Garthwaite, basso; Arthur Holman, tenor; A. J. Jordan, accompanist, and others.

—Mr. Jordan is obliged to postpone his evening recital which was to have been held in the First Methodist Church next Thursday, as Madame Charlotte Maconda is seriously ill at her home in New York City. The concert will be held Dec. 7. Subscribers will please note the change of date.

DEER HUNTERS AWAY.

A party of Londoners, including Inspector McCallum, Mr. Alex Muir and a number of others, left last evening for Muskoka, where they will spend a few days deer shooting. The season does not open until the first of the month. On Monday another party, headed by School Trustee MacRobert, will leave for West Hastings.

NO. 2852 WON THE WATCH.

Miss Eleanor Spry, of 59 Palace street, was the lucky young lady to win the gold watch at the Jubilee Rink last night. Miss Spry's number was 2852 and hers was the eighth number that was drawn, the ladies holding the seven numbers drawn before that not being in the rink when the drawing took place. A very large crowd was present.

HORTON—HARRINGTON.

Toronto Globe: The Metropolitan Church was the scene of a very quiet wedding on Oct. 25, when Miss Gertrude M. Harrington, of Pine Lodge, was married to Mr. Wm. F. Horton, of London, Ont. They were unattended. The bride was gowned in a complete costume of white silk appliqued. At the residence of Dr. E. A. Harrington, brother af the bride, a dainty dejeuner was served. The decorations were autumnal. Mr. and Mrs. Horton left for United States cities.

MEN'S MASS MEETING.

The Auditorium men's meetings, which are being attended by large audiences every Sunday afternoon at 4:15, have good attractions for tomorrow. Fred High, of Pittsburg, will speak on the subject, "The True Elements of Happiness." Mme. Egbert, of Detroit, whose singing is always a drawing feature, will be an additional attraction. Professor A. B. McCann will conduct the song service. All men are cordially invited to be present.

AUDITORIUM POP.

The Auditorium will have a strong attraction this evening in the person of Fred High, the noted entertainer, from Pittsburg. Mr. High is unique in all his work, and is rated an exceptionally good entertainer, his ventriloquism being something marvelous. In addition to Mr. High, who alone gives a full evening's entertainment, will be Mme. Egbert, the soprano, of Detroit, and Professor J. W. Fetherstone, pianist.

FORGOT HER HANDBAG.

When train No. 65 came in from Stratford yesterday, about 1:35 p.m., a lady got off and forgot her handbag. She spoke to Constable Logan about it, and he went to get it for her. In the meantime a young man saw it and said he would take it over to the station. He took the bag, but he has not reached the station yet. It is a fortunate thing, however, that the young man is known. If he does not return the bag he will find himself in trouble.

FAREWELL PRESENTATION.

Mr. James Lepper, an employe of McClary's Manufacturing Company for nearly 30 years, was this morning made aware of his fellow-workers' esteem in a tangible way. The members of the tin department assembled and presented Mr. Lepper with a valuable set of tools, accompanying the gift with an address in which their appreciation of his many good qualities was stated. Mr. Lepper and family will leave on Monday next for Vancouver, B. C., where he has been advised to go for the benefit of his health. The best wishes of his many friends in this city will follow him and his family in their new home.

ESCAPE OF DESPERADOES

Recalled by Finding of an Old Pair of Handcuffs in West London.

A gentleman residing in the neighborhood of Mount Pleasant Cemetery found a pair of old rusty handcuffs the other day and brought them to police headquarters. The handcuffs were examined and the police have every reason to believe that they were the identical pair worn by the two Henderson brothers, who escaped from Sheriff's Officer Ben Young about twenty years ago.

The prisoners, who were notorious characters, had been serving a term in Kingston, when they were brought here to stand trial for wounding Detective Nickle with razors during a fight in the south end of the city. Young was taking the prisoners, who were handcuffed together into the jail by the side entrance. He was walking ahead of them, when they ran down the small embankment and across the street. They ran across the bridge, through West London, and were thought to have passed up through the vicinity of Mount Pleasant Cemetery. They were never captured. Evidently they left the handcuffs where the latter were found the other day.

ASTHMA

Won't you let us send you a free sample of the remedy that will cure you?

We want you to try it—to see what instant relief it gives—to prove that Clarke's Kola Compound is a positive and permanent cure for Asthma. Surely you must know that we could not afford to do this if we did not know absolutely that Clarke's Kola Compound would cure, and cure completely. Just write us that you want a free sample. We'll send it without cost to you.

"For more than twelve years, I had been troubled with Asthma and during the last two years, the attacks became so severe and frequent that I had to lay off work for weeks at a time. Many nights I could not sleep lying down. Nothing gave me relief until the C.P.R. doctor prescribed Clarke's Kola Compound. I took three bottles which helped me from the start, and by the time the third was finished, was completely cured. I have not had an attack of Asthma for three years."

R. N. HUME, Kamloops, B.C.

The Griffiths & MacPherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada.

WEEKLY HIGH COURT

Two Motions Dealt With by Mr Justice Meredith.

At the weekly sitting of the high court this morning Mr. Justice Meredith presiding, the following motions were heard:

Arthur vs. Cushing — Defendants moved to set aside an order of the local judge, striking out the jury notice filed. Motion refused. Costs in the cause.

The case of Scott vs. Thompson was enlarged until next sitting.

BRIDGE OR NO BRIDGE?

Discussion as to Crossing or Going Around Shannon Swamp.

Commissioner Talbot met a deputation from the Oxford County Council this week about the Shannon swamp bridge. This bridge is situated on the town line between Dorchester and Dereham Townships, and has been lately condemned as unsafe. It is necessary to either build another bridge or make a new road.

The deputation from Oxford had no authority to act, so there was a discussion as to what was best to do in the matter.

The opinion of the delegation was that a new road should be built, and not build another bridge. By this means they could avoid the road, and it would result in a saving of money ultimately.

Action on the matter will be taken in the near future.

SUSAN LABURTIS IN COURT

Case Against the Alleged Voodoo Doctor Begun and Adjourned.

The case against Mrs. Susan Laburtis, the colored woman from Woodstock, who is an alleged voodoo doctor, charged with illegally practicing medicine in London, was adjourned until Nov. 7. For the prosecution Miss Wallace testified to the presence of Mrs. Laburtis at their home, and that she gave her mother medicine. Mrs. Laburtis did not diagnose her mother's case. The mother had been treated by Mrs. Laburtis before, and the medicine had done her good.

The most damaging evidence was that of Mr. W. C. Hunter, of Toronto. Hunter is an advertising agent, and he went to Mrs. Laburtis for the purpose of obtaining evidence against her. He told of Mrs. Laburtis' treatment. The defense was not gone into.

C. P. R. Excursion Rates

The Canadian Pacific have tickets now on sale to western points at greatly reduced rates. London to Vancouver or Victoria, B. C., $42 25; Portland, Oregon, $42 25; San Francisco or Los Angeles, California, $42 25. These rates will be in effect until Oct. 31 only. Early arrangements should be made for berths in through tourist cars. Call on any C. P. R. agent. W. Fulton, C. P. A., and T. A., 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London. 56u

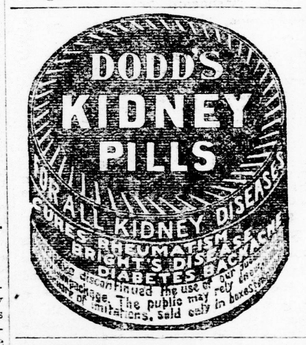
DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, summer complaint, seasickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A patient observer on one of the main roads near London counted the vehicles passing to and from the metropolis between 9 o'clock in the morning and 9 at night. The results were: Bicycles, 4,557; motor cars, 557; electric street cars, 407; horse vehicles, 209; total 5,750. According to these figures the horse is rapidly being outnumbered.

A 98-pound lump of feminine loveliness can make a 200-pound man look like a grain of sand in a nickel's worth of sugar.



Keep Your Bowels Regular In Nature's Way.

Suppose your bowels fail to move for a week or ten days. Don't you know you would be quickly prostrated? Of course you do. It is just the same, differing in degree, when your bowels don't move once every day. You know you soon become languid and tired, and your blood gets bad and you feel out of sorts—sick all over—if you don't have a full, healthy passage daily. Don't let such serious conditions develop. Use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. They will drive bowel poison out of your system and establish regularity. These little pills are purely vegetable and cure in one night.

Remember that bowel poison is the direct cause of slow, wasting fevers, loss of memory, female weakness, nervous prostration and general debility. Bowel poison leads on to misery and death as surely as consumption or kidney disease; the well-advised use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills will cure and establish bowel, stomach and liver health. Sick at night, well in the morning. Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills cure constipation, biliousness, headache in one night. At dealers, 25 cents.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS
A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.
AT ALL DEALERS-25 CENTS.
A CURE AT THE PEOPLES PRICE

Prompt Delivery
YOUR ORDER FOR
COAL
Will receive prompt and careful attention.
JOHN M. DALY
'Phone 248. 19 York St.

YOU CAN KILL ...
all the game in the woods if you buy your
Powder, Shot and Cartridges
at the place that always has the stock.
Cowan's Hardware
127 DUNDAS ST

EVENING DRESS
Perhaps your old dress suit is getting somewhat the worse for wear.
We have a specially fine line of materials for full dress suits also have the necessary silk and satin scarfs and the latest style cushion.
We make a specialty of tuxedo overcoats.
H. M. PETERMAN
IMPORTING TAILOR.
Next City Hall, Richmond St.

There Is No Substitute For Perfect Eyeglasses
You cannot buy them everywhere.
You can get cheap glasses nowadays—less of the fit.
But Why Wear Any Unless You Have Them Right?
We are prepared to make them right.
And the price won't be high.
EXAMINATION FREE.
The Tait Optical Co.
Eyesight Specialists,
237 DUNDAS STREET.

It's a fortunate thing for the man who imagines he knows it all that his wife is able to support the family by chasing dirty linen up and down a washboard.

A GOLD BOND
is worth face value only when amply secured. This is equally true of a
BANK DEPOSIT.
Security is and ever should be the primary consideration. The Reserve Fund for the security of Depositors in
The Bank of Toronto
is equal to 110 per cent. of its capital, a position, according to the last published Government return attained by few banks in Canada, and by no other in London. Thoughtful people will pause and think of this.
Capital, $3,500,000 Reserve, $3,800,000
We Have a Separate Banking Room for Women
JOHN PRINGLE, MANAGER.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS.

A counterfeiter beat the bookies at Jamaica out of $25,000 last week. A man of such extraordinary talent should not be locked up, but his energies set in a worthy direction. He certainly must be bright.

Britt is now willing to meet Battling Nelson for 30 cents. Jimmy has had a remarkable change of heart since he did some very lovely sidestepping to avoid this man Nelson. His position is somewhat different now, however.

The Victorias did not do much worse at Hamilton than the much-heralded Argo combination. The Tigers must be world beaters by this time, to dwellers in the mound city. They must be out for the high scoring record. Since the series opened they have marked up 189 points to their opponents' 13. It will be some larger before they quit. It is about due for a few strong words from Toronto regarding the unsportsmanlike conduct of the Tigers in scoring so high against weak teams.

Varsity has practically won the inter-collegiate championship, and graduates of Varsity are well pleased with the showing of the university team. We would like to see them stack up against Ottawa for the Dominion championship. If a half were played under each rule—O. R. F. U. and Quebec rules—Varsity would beat them easily. They look to us good enough to beat the Rough Riders at any game.

They did not pull off a killing on Tongorder at Jamaica this season, and it looks as if they will not get any more chances to cash in on the order colt. He was fast but faint-hearted. Even at that he does not owe his followers much, as they were able to cash in a few good ones last spring.

Julian Hawthorne has joined the reformers, and has issued a clarion call for socker football. Sir Chawles seems to 'ave left h'a beastly favorable h'impression, slap me, h'in this 'ere bloomin' country. H'I saiy, the gaime will be h'awfully popular h'over 'ere, smite me. H'all the best families will plaiy h'it soon, deah me. They may tell of the possibilities of the game, and it is a good game, but it's a delusion and a snare to think it will replace the American to any extent.

A former Canadian prize fighter, Dave Barry, has been discovered playing football for the Northwestern University. Barry is bound to be mixed up in dangerous pastimes. Next thing we know Jeffries will get into the game for some seat of learning. He would make a very good center, and his offside interference would be rather effective.

Petrolea could not beat Sarnia on Thursday and it begins to look as if our team will have an easy job winning the district in the junior series. We will put our back division against any junior back division playing the game. In Whetter, Canfield, Willis and Hague, we have a quartet of stars and no mistake. There are few seniors that have it on these "kids."

The O. R. F. U. executive would not allow us to play "Bob" Black, and in that they showed almost human intelligence. We could have had a great wing line had we pulled out a couple of the seniors, and played them juniors, but we did not. It is not very encouraging to the game to have good men available, and not be allowed to play them. McKay, attending school in Toronto, could play for Petrolea, but Black, a resident, and who never played anything but junior and intermediate football, will not be permitted to play. The ways of the O. R. F. U. are past finding out.

The feature of the Pilgrims' play at Philadelphia was their butting the ball. We suppose they called it good head work.

The Toronto University team has decided finally to stay with the inter-collegiate hockey league, and let the O. H. A. senior series go. It is a wise move. They look good enough to win this year, and will likely beat the O. H. A. champions later on. There seems to be no dearth of senior teams, but there is considerable scarcity of players of senior caliber.

Football injuries to college students have this redeeming feature. They give the injured a chance to take a furtive glance at a text book.

In a recent interview George Huff, director of athletics at the University of Illinois, expressed his belief that the colleges of the country could increase the number of their sports profitably. "In football, as at present played," said Mr. Huff, "the demand for heavy men is such that the lightweight students are practically excluded from the sport, and I believe there is ample room for games in which the smaller men could perform." In the matter of variety of sports eastern colleges are better off than those of the west. There a number of the larger institutions possess cricket, lacrosse and hockey teams in addition to the standard sports of baseball, football and track athletics. Association football is being introduced at several universities and doubtless will spread in the west. Cricket hardly can hope to compete with baseball, but lacrosse and ice hockey, with their quick action, surely would take hold in the west if once started. The dyed in the wool crank can see nothing but his own particular sport, but, after all, the fascination of many an athlete for some particular branch of sport is the outcome of examples placed before him as a youngster. He rows, swims, shoots, bowls, plays football, lacrosse, baseball, hockey or golf from force of example. All true sport is good and the greater the variety the better.—Chicago Tribune.

COVERPOINT.

BASEBALL.

THE GANZEL CASE AGAIN.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 27.—President F. R. Carson of the Central League, following out instructions of the magnates of that organization, is preparing to carry the case of John Ganzel, owner of the Grand Rapids team before the national commission and make an effort to have the great first baseman released from the New York Americans in order that he may play with the Wolverines in the Central League next season. The club owners feel that the case of Ganzel is unusual in that he is the owner of the team with which he intends to play and that he is willing to pay a good price for his release.

BRAIN CASE SETTLED.

Cincinnati, Oct. 27.—The case of Player David L. Brain against the Buffalo club, involving a claim for $1,200, which was once decided in the player's favor by the national baseball commission, but was later re-opened on application of the Buffalo management, has been compromised, the commission so announcing to-day. The commission were in much doubt because of conflicting statents on the rehearing, and a compromise was finally suggested and reached, the player receiving $500 in full settlement of the case, of which $50 was paid to his attorney by the Buffalo club.

THE TURF.

JOCKEY SHAW SUSPENDED.

New York, Oct. 27.—Not satisfied with Shaw's explanation of his riding of Dreamer at Jamaica yesterday, the stewards suspended him pending investigation and are continuing the inquiry. They questioned John Huggins, who trains for H. B. Duryea, owner of Dreamer, who said that Shaw had told some one in the stable that the horse had shown a disposition to "bear in" and the jockey advised that a "burr bit" be used. Huggins said that as the stable boy who habitually rides Dreamer in his work did not say anything about his "bearing in" he did not see the necessity of using a "burr bit."

Inasmuch as Peter Wimmer has formally filed with the stewards of the jockey club a complaint as to Shaw's ride on Ocean Tide at Brighton Beach on Sept. 29, and that the case has never been disposed of, the statement was made at the track to-day that Shaw may not receive his license next year.

RING HIT HARD.

New York, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Five favorites and a heavily-played second choice captured the money at Jamaica today, and the ring received a hard blow, as all the winners were well backed. In the Sayville stakes, selling, Truewin, the favorite, won by a short head. Keator went to the front at the start and opened up a gap of five lengths, which he held to the stretch, where he tired badly. Truewing and Yorkshire Lad then closed, Truewing winning in a hard drive. The finish was exciting, as the two horses ran head and head from the final furlong pole to the wire.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Jamaica — Emergency 9 to 5, Knight of Rhodes 3 to 1, Sterling 3 to 5, True Wing 6 to 5, Prince Frederick 6 to 5, Red Knight 6 to 5.

THE RING.

JEFF DENIES HART STORY.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 27.—That blast of Marvin Hart's from Louisville, in which he accuses Jeffries of trying to throw the Reno fight to Root, is denied emphatically by the ex-champion. "I can't believe Hart said it," remarked Jeffries, "but if he did, you can say for me that Hart is a lying cur. I posted his $1,000 forfeit through friendship for his manager, McCormick, in a desire to see the match go on, and every one knows I did not care to referee. Did the betting show there was anything in the wind? If you remember, this was at a standstill, although the Kentuckian always had the call. Would this have been the case if I had wanted Root to win, and don't you suppose my friends would have been wired had any deal been on?" Jeff added that he would not only never fight again in the ring but he never would referee another fight.

MATCHED FOR SIX ROUNDS.

New York, Oct. 27.—According to a morning paper, Terry McGovern and Battling Nelson have been matched to fight six rounds, probably before a Philadelphia club, about the middle of December. Joe Humphrey, Terry's manager, said yesterday that all other offers to fight McGovern must await the outcome of his bout with Nelson.

TIPMAN QUIT.

Baltimore, Oct. 27.—Claiming to have sprained a ligament of his left thumb, Joe Tipman, of this city, quit after the eighth round of what was to have been a fifteen-round fight with Young Corbett, of Denver, here tonight.

CARPETBALL.

THE LEAGUE STANDING.

The local carpetball league of the Sons of England has just got off to a good start, none of the teams having played more than two games. The standing is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chelsea	1	0	1,000
Beresford	1	1	.500
Trafalgar	1	1	.500
British Lion	1	1	.500
British Oak	0	2	.000

ATHLETICS.

TO CONTROL COLLEGE PLAYERS.

Kingston, Oct. 27.—The forming of a central intercollegiate board of control of the amateur standing and eligibility of all college players is under review. This would mean complete independence in college athletics distinct and aloof from all amateur athletic societies.

ATHLETICS WILL MAKE DEMAND FOR REFORM

Tired of the Way Games Have Been Managed—Gulled in the Matter of Prizes.

New York, Oct. 27.—More than one hundred athletes well known in the metropolitan district held a mass-meeting last night, and enrolled to form a protective union to demand more valuable prizes and better management of games. There is general dissatisfaction with existing conditions and the athletes are determined to bring about reforms.

Nearly every club in the district was represented at the meeting. The new union, it is announced, is not to be formed in opposition to the Amateur Athletic Union, but to work in conjunction with the present governing body.

All the athletes denounced the promoters of many events for misrepresenting the value of prizes. They say they frequently have trained diligently to win a gold medal and found that soon its gilt wore off and left them with a piece of engraved brass.

They declared that the officials of meetings are often men who are not even members of the A. A. U., and that they run the risk of going through a hard race to suffer from incompetent judging at the finish.

Handicapping is another point they brought up. During the past season, they maintain, the alloting of distance has been so poor that many athletes were put out of the race before it was run. And, on the other hand, a few runners were practically given contests that proved wholly lacking in competition.

BAN JOHNSON SAYS NO CHANGE WILL BE MADE

American League Circuit to Be the Same in 1906—Can't Be Improved.

Chicago, Oct. 27. — President Johnson, of the American League, returned yesterday morning from Philadelphia, where he participated in the celebration held in honor of the Athletics, winners of the American League championship. "The blowout beat anything I ever saw," said Mr. Johnson. "I think that over half a million people saw the parade. Thirty-seven bands were in line, and the town was lighted up from end to end with thousands of dollars' worth of fireworks.

When asked about the rumored change in the American League circuit, Mr. Johnson said: "That is all tommyrot. Every year somebody is changing the circuits of the two big leagues. There is no foundation for the report. Our circuit is as good now as it can be made, and will not be changed."

CHANGE IN AMERICAN LEAGUE THE LATEST

Detroit Team May Go to Louisville and Toledo Aggregation Transfer to Detroit.

Louisville, Oct. 27.—President Johnson of the American League seems about to get even with George Tebeau and in a way that will give the Louisville fans what they have long wanted, major league ball. A well-defined plan is now on foot looking to the transfer of the Detroit American League team from that city to Louisville and the transfer of the Toledo team to Detroit, presumably cutting out the latter city entirely.

An option has been secured on the old circus grounds in this city, and a park will be built there if the deal goes through. The matter is being handled from this end by ex-Chief of Police Haager and Chicago capitalists, backed by B. B. Johnson, are looking after the Detroit end.

It is generally believed here that the deal will go through, as Louisville fans are certainly in the mood to support major league ball. Haager said to-night that he had positive information that Detroit would come here.

THE GOSSIP AT TOLEDO.

Toledo, Ohio, Oct. 25.—Toledo's baseball situation took another turn today, when fans and baseball men on the inside made the statement that the chances were good for the team being in major league company next year. This statement is made on account of the fact that Rudolph, who is trying to purchase the club, has mixed up the president and secretary of the Detroit team in the deal. It is known that Detroit lost money this year with a good team, and that the owners are sore because of the refusal of the Detroit people to have Sunday ball. It now looks as though the Detroit franchise would be transferred to Toledo if the deal be consummated. It is also stated that Manager Armour is very favorably impressed with the idea.

Heart Trouble

The heart itself has no power—no self-control. It is made to beat by a tender nerve so tiny that it is scarcely visible to the naked eye. Yet ten thousand times a day this delicate nerve must assist the heart to expand and contract.

This nerve is only one of the branches of the great sympathetic, or INSIDE, nerve system. Each branch of this system is so closely allied with the others that weakness or irregularity at any point is apt to spread. Heart trouble frequently arises from Stomach trouble through sympathy, and Kidney trouble may also follow. For each of these organs is operated by a branch of these same sympathetic nerves—the INSIDE NERVES.

In Heart, Kidney or Stomach troubles it is of but little use to attempt to doctor the organ itself—the most permanent relief lies in restoring the INSIDE NERVES. Dr. Shoop regards these nerves to be the real cause of such troubles. The remedy—known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is the result of years of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ to deaden the pain—but it aims to go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up and strengthens it and makes it well.

Every heart sufferer may have Dr. Shoop's book on the Heart. It will be sent free, and with it you will receive the "Health Token," an intended passport to good health.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Prepared in both Liquid and Tablet form. For sale at forty thousand drug stores. Mild cases are often reached by a single package.

Varsity Notes.

Field Day is over, and it has been pronounced by all as one of the most successful in the history of the institution. Much credit is due to the energy of Mr. H. M. Shore, who made an excellent secretary, and to the officers who ably assisted him.

Several of the students took advantage of the holiday to visit their homes. Mr. F. K. Hughes, '07, went to Dresden; Mr. J. Horton, '07, to Lakelet; Mr. Birtwistle, '09, to Norwich; Mr. T. Connor, '09, and Mr. Cornish, '07, to Hamilton; Mr. W. Hawkins, '09, to Appin.

Mr. J. W. McAndrew, of Trinity College, Tororto, spent Thanksgiving with his friends at Huron College.

Miss Jessie Strong is on a brief visit to Toronto.

Misses Graves and Dearness, of the Normal College, Hamilton, attended the tennis tournament here yesterday.

On Thanksgiving Day the university held a tennis tournament with Alma College students. The day turned out quite favorable, and the match was watched with much interest. Those on the Alma team were Misses Harvey, Hanbury and Cornell and Messrs. Latornell, Jones, Warner and Farr, while the university team consisted of Misses McMechan, Bowman, Tamblin and Bland, and Messrs. Shore, Washburn, Carlisle and Dr. Tamblin. The score was a tie. Afterwards in the college library, refreshments were served. Altogether the day was pronounced as a decided success. The tennis tournament will be looked forward to with much pleasure in future.

The opening meeting of the University Literary Society has been set for next Thursday evening, Nov. 2.

GOOD CANADIAN REFEREES WANTED

International Hockey League After Fred Waghorne and Chaucer Elliott.

Toronto, Oct. 27.—The International Hockey League will this year do all that is possible to make the season more successful than that of 1905. The officers are determined to cut all the rough-house work, and therefore will seek Canadian referees to handle the games for them.

Fred Waghorne, who is one of the best known referees in the O. H. A., will be asked to act in an official capacity, while Chaucer Elliott, of Kingston, who has long since earned a reputation, will be another Canadian who will receive an offer.

With two such men as these to look after the players, the old trouble over rough play will soon be eliminated from the game. Neither of these gentlemen has yet been heard from, so it is not definitely known whether or not they will accept the positions offered.

THE LEAGUE OPENING.

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 27. — The International Hockey League season opens on Dec. 11, the Canadian Soo playing at Calumet. Then on the following evening the American Soo opens the season in Pittsburg. The first league game in Hughtoon will be with the Canadian Soo on Dec. 14. Besides the regular schedule games, the teams embraced in the league will meet other teams during the season, among them several of the crack Canadian aggregations.

Letters to the Editor.

THE BANKER AND THE CHIMES.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Citizens begin to breathe freely once again now that three whole weeks have passed away without another outburst from Banker in the columns of the Free Press on the subject of the offending cathedral chimes.

A curious fellow Banker seems to be, to judge him by his own account. It appears that he sits all day adding up columns of figures, and asking himself —to use his own words—"What's four and four?"

We never knew a banker before whose time was occupied just in this way. We always thought that sort of thing was done by junior clerks.

We begin to doubt, indeed, whether Banker is really a sure-enough, simon-pure banker at all, and to wonder whether he is not, after all, merely an office-boy, masquerading as a banker.

Then Banker tells us he "can work through the din of a German band," and no doubt the roar and rattle of the street cars are mere soothing melody to his critical ears, but he can't stand the chimes. They evidently offend his susceptibilities beyond forgiveness.

Probably no one has any right to blame Banker for this peculiar preference of a German band to the cathedral chimes. "De gustibus non est disputandum" is a time-honored maxim, and though Banker's musical taste may strike us as singular, we certainly should not be justified in censuring him for its distortion. It is quite possible that it may be due to some peculiar formation of Banker's ears, too deep, for instance, or possibly too long.

In any event, it's a sad case, and we trust that any of our citizens who find their sympathies inclined to flow out towards Banker in his affliction will not place any restraint upon their feelings.

Indeed, we could almost shed tears ourselves when we read the beautiful poetry into which his over-wrought feelings have impelled Banker to break out; and should probably do so were it not for certain strange novelties we discover among the lines which distract our attention, and seem to mar the general beauty of the verse. Thus we learn from these lines that "fall" rhymes with "toll," "moan" with "home," "pines" with "chimes," "here" with "anywhere," etc.

But enough of this callous criticism. We only wish we had Banker's graceful facility, and could drop into poetry ourselves on this subject. If we did, we should probably say:

"We wonder where he went to school,
This highly susceptible Banker;
Where'er it was 'twould certainly seem
They sadly lacked a spanker."

Yours, etc.,

PATHOS.

Approximately the number of Chinese imported and at work in the Transvaal now numbers between 41,000 and 42,000.

PAPA WEDS GIRL WINS FROM SON

The Bride Is 14, Tabor About 40, One-Legged and Has Twice Been Widowed.

Greenport, L. I., Oct. 28. — Frederick Tabor is about 40 years old, and one-legged. But he easily beat his son Russell, aged 16 years, and two-legged, in the race for Abbie Tuthill's young affections. Mrs. Frederick Tabor, who used to be Abbie Tuthill, is 14 years of age, and two weeks ago she wore dresses up to her ankles and went regularly to the grammar school at Orient, near here.

Russell Tabor is so mad that his father cut him out, and that he has a stepmother instead of a sweetheart, that he has left home at Orient and is now weighing sugar in a grocery store here. Russell has a sister, Hazel, 15 years old, and she has declared on her word and honor she would leave home if her papa brought there a mamma a year younger than she is. Frederick Tabor and his bride returned to his home today. Mrs. Roscoe S. Tuthill, Abbie's mother has disappeared from her home.

Frederick Tabor, a truck farmer, twice a widower, has four children. Mrs. Tuthill, a widow, has nine children. So when Tabor began to visit Mrs. Tuthill's house everybody said he was courting her. Besides, Russell and Abbie kept company up to that time.

Last week the elder Tabor asked the Rev. William C. McKnight, pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, to marry him to Abbie. The pastor said he would if Mrs. Tuthill consented, and she did, but the pastor changed his mind. So Tabor took Abbie to New Jersey and married her.

The school trustees at Orient are great on compulsory education, and maybe Mrs. Tabor will have to go to school until she is 16, anyhow.

NEGROES BLEACHED IN JAIL

Rush Now for Macon "Beauty Parlors," London Fog Effect.

Macon, Mo., Oct. 28. — Negroes in this vicinity are almost breaking their necks to get into the county jail, since it became known recently that two negroes who were confined in the jail six months were almost white when they were taken out. It is explained that the damp condition of the jail, which has been condemned, is the cause for the bleaching.

When the news got around, the negroes began pleading guilty to crap-shooting, even before they were questioned about it. The sheriff let fifteen come in and then said:

"I'm on to you, and if you want to get bleached out you'll have to use sandpaper and a file. I ain't going to feed any more of you in this beauty parlor."

The real Alabama negro is not changed much. It's the mulatto who experiences the most beneficial results. The county physician compares it to the beautifying effects of London fogs.

What is Ambition?

"Ambition" is one of those strange words which convey every shade of meaning, from the highest wisdom and virtue to the rankest folly and vice. We may have the "divine ambition" of Hamlet, and Macbeth's "vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself and falls on the other side." Curiously enough, the word is not found in the authorized version of the Bible, although it is common in Shakespeare. In its primary signification it connoted nothing sinister. It merely meant the "going about" soliciting votes for office, a perfectly legitimate proceeding, even if attended with danger of corruption. But the illegal and corrupt canvassing of candidates for office was called "ambitus," not "ambitio," and was a penal offense in Roman days, as it is, nominally, nowadays.

From such a simple "going about" to solicit votes came a word which conveys either approval or blame, as it is uttered in commendation or rebuke. When we call a man "ambitious" we may mean that he has a wholesome desire to achieve some ideal end, or we may mean that he has devilish determination to stop at nothing in order to secure his own aggrandizement. Washington's ambition was to make his country free and independent, so that liberty might be enjoyed by the humblest. Napoleon's ambition was to enslave Europe and bring monarchs to their knees before the footstool of a Corsican adventurer.

This variableness in the meaning of a word, often dependent upon a mere inflection of voice, the raising or lowering of pitch, the slightest possible change of emphasis of tone, really indicates the existence of a great truth. It implies that the borderland between virtue and vice is often debatable ground. Love may be the most elevated and pure affection or the most degraded lust. Pride may be a most just and commendable consciousness of power, or the most unjust and contemptible arrogance. Ambition may be the most laudable desire to achieve the noblest ideal of human nature, or the most blameworthy determination to sacrifice humanity for the aggrandizement of self.—Philadelphia Ledger.

PALE AND ANXIOUS

Your Countenance Indicates the Body's Awful Struggle for Health.

Impossible to work or think clearly when there is no reserve of vigor, no nourishment in the blood, no supply of nerve energy.

The life of the half-sick man is pitiful, in fact, almost criminal, when bounding strength is so quickly derived from Ferrozone.

This nutritive tonic is guaranteed to strengthen all men, women and children. Weak organs get new force, vital energy is generated. Muscle and fat are added, healthy color is restored and the blood fairly tingles with newfound life.

Read the evidence of John Carter, of 424 King street east, Toronto, who says:

"After a severe attack of grippe my health was almost shattered. I suffered constantly from nervousness and dyspepsia. At night I would waken with terrible palpitation and heart pains. Work became a great effort. At ten in the morning I was so tired and weak I could hardly work another minute.

"Then came a bad attack of rheumatism, which laid me up in bed. I could scarcely lift the weight of a pound, and to stoop or bend was impossible. My druggist recommended Ferrozone, and he knew what he was talking about, for it rebuilt my strength, gave me abundant appetite, better blood, and new nerve energy. The rheumatism has disappeared. I weigh more, feel refreshed and vigorous, and am able to work ten hours a day. Ferrozone did it all."

You will be steadied, toned and strengthened for all time to come with Ferrozone. Get the genuine in 50c. boxes or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

WENT TO HEART OF PYGMY LAND

American Couple Tell of Strange Little People in Jungles of Central Africa.

New York, Oct. 28.—In view of the attention excited by the expedition which Professor Starr of Chicago has organized to go to Africa and study the pygmy tribes, it is interesting to know that there are living in New York a man and a woman who have penetrated to the heart of the pygmy country and visited pygmy villages never before entered by whites. They are the Rev. A. W. Halsey, secretary of the Presybterian Board of Foreign Missions and Mrs. Halsey, and their home is now at No. 41 King street.

Dr. and Mrs. Halsey returned only a few weeks ago from a trip to the Presbyterian missions in Western Africa, which took them far into the interior. They disembarked at Liberville, in the French Congo, and thence made a long trip up the Gaboon River turning aside from time to time to ascend tributary rivers. For this trip they used a naphtha launch, the Dorothy, given to the African missions by a family of Orange, N. J., in memory of a daughter.

Returning to the coast they went to the Benito district farther north, and from there made an overland trip of 250 miles into the interior. It was during this trip that they visited the pygmy villages.

At Lolodorf, 81 miles from the coast, a native Christian reported that a few days' journey distant were 21 dwarf villages in the forest. This mission itself at Lolodorf was founded by a Scotch woman who wanted to send the gospel to the dwarfs. Only six dwarfs have not yet been reached.

The pygmies dwell apart by themselves exercising all their ingenuity to keep away from the tribes of normal size, and the other tribes, either through prejudice, or self-interest, place every obstacle possible in the way of the missionary penetrating to the dwarf villages. At the first native village encountered after turning from the government road into the forest, Dr. Halsey and his party were told that there were no dwarf villages in the direction in which they were going. They pushed on, however, into the dense forest.

"Even at midday it was twilight," says Dr. Halsey. "Great trees lay across our way. Underbrush was so thick that it had to be cut away with a knife.

"It seemed impossible and absurd to search for anything in that wilderness, but our guide knew what he was about, and at times would stop and listen, and at one of these pauses he heard the faint sound of distant chopping.

"Telling us to remain where we were, he went on, and after a long interval came back with two dwarfs. They eyed us suspiciously. They are a timid race and have been much oppressed.

"In stature they were somewhat under five feet, in color a yellowish black. They had retreating foreheads, protruding mouth and chins, eyes bright and keen, and faces much more intelligent and pleasing than I had expected to find. While the lower limbs seemed short and slender, the body was thickset, with long arms and a general aspect of muscular development.

"I saw few ornaments among them. One I noticed with a bunch of black beads, and another wore an antelope horn on a string around his neck. He was a rain doctor, and the horn was rain medicine. The only tattooing I saw was a series of irregular pyramids on the neck and arms.

"It was most interesting when the two dwarfs finally decided to conduct us to their village to watch their method of locomotion. Not a stick was broken by their stealthy tread.

"Scarcely a leaf moved as they silently pushed forward into what seemed to us a pathless forest. Their walk spoke volumes as to the secrecy in which they are obliged to find safety.

"The village consisted of fourteen huts on the bank of a stream in a clearing of half an acre. The huts cannot be called houses—they are only shelters.

"Two poles are driven into the ground and a cross pole fixed. Against this cross pole other poles are leaned, and the whole covered with sticks and leaves. One end is inclosed; all the rest are open.

"Small beds made of bamboo, rising a foot from the ground, showed that the little people were not insensible to comfort. A bamboo bed is not at all uncomfortable.

"An inventory of all the articles I saw in all these huts would include, aside from the beds, only bows and arrows, small cooking pots, sticks for kindling fires, monkey steaks, a little native grasscloth, and quantities of cassava and plantain.

"Not a woman or a child was to be seen. All had fled to the forest at our approach. Later, when confidence was restored, they all returned.

"It did not take us long to get on good terms with our small friends. It was chilly, and we all sat down about the fire. I gave the head man a box of matches; having first lit one. A present of a twenty dollar goldpiece to a beggar could not have been more acceptable.

"He showed us how they got fire with two sticks, one a foot and a half long, the other about a foot. The shorter stick had a round hole near the end. The longer had a point which fitted into this hole.

"He laid the stick with the hole in it on the ground and stuck the point of the other into the hole. Close by was a little heap of dry bark of a kind used by squirrels to make nests. He twirled the upright stick with great rapidity, a second man assisting by holding the stick down in the hole. In less than a minute by the watch he had his fire, the sparks catching in the bark.

"Then the head man had brought from his hut a pared done up in a plantain leaf. He unfolded the leaf, and revealed a mass of wild honey.

"The chief took some honey and ate it, then passed it to us. I hardly expected to see such courtesy in a primitive dwarf who had not even the semblance of culture. We were now as much his guests as if we had eaten salt with the most courtly of Orientals.

"A juicy bit of monkey steak was then offered me, but on the plea of having plenty of meat, we declined, and gave our host a tin of roast beef. The little people were most intent on watching everything we did. The blowing up of an air-pillow excited their unbounded curiosity. All examined the pillow, felt the air against their cheeks as we opened the valve, and understood the use to which the pillow was to be placed.

"That afternoon we held a religious service. The whole population attended, 33 in all. They listened with strict attention to the missionary preacher, who spoke in Bulu, and then to the interpreter, who translated into Ngumba, many of the dwarfs knowing something of both languages.

"We had hardly sung the opening hymn when darkness fell like a curtain with no intervening twilight. As I looked at their wonderful faces, lit up by the firelight, it seemed to me a very impressive scene. Even in the dwarf village they listened eagerly to the words of the preacher.

"Later they showed us a dwarf dance. The stars shed some light upon the strange scene.

"Two torches made of pitch from the mahogany tree lit up the faces. The music was furnished by the women.

"One little creature held a cutlass in each hand, which she beat in perfect time. The next woman clapped her hands with rhythmic regularity. Another thumped a small drum with her fingers in regular time. The drum was made of red wood covered with antelope skin.

"The next woman had four sticks, with which she beat a long heavy bit of timber before her with great rapidity. Next was a woman beating two sticks, and at one end was another woman with a drum, who seemed to be the leader of the orchestra, as all the rest followed her lead.

"A low song with a peculiar refrain was sung all the time. At intervals, apparently at the end of a measure, it would burst out with renewed vigor, weird music, the like of which I have never heard. One seemed to hear in it the music of the forest, the call of the bird, the roar of the lion, the trumpet of the elephant, and the sweep of the wind through the trees.

"The dwarf is a hunter. There was no sign of gardening or agriculture. He constructs a unique bow and arrow, and he understands the use of poisons.

"These people are timid; they are nomads, and they seem to be under some sort of servitude to the larger tribes. I know not whether the dwarf is to be placed below the Bushman or the Hottentot, but I know that he appreciates kindness. The whole village came to the river to speed us on our journey."

Oct. 24.—At New York—Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, from Bremen; Astoria, from Glasgow; Friedrich der Grosse, from Bremen; Oceanic, from Liverpool.

At Liverpool—Pretorian, from Montreal; Furnessia, from New York; Numidian, from Liverpool.

At Genoa—Liguria, from New York.

At Naples—Prinz Oskar, from New York.

At Philadelphia—Laurentian, from Glasgow.

Macaulay's Prophecy.

We live in an age of luxury. The longing to luxuriate is contagious. The man who, through some lucky circumstance, finds himself on the road to fortune, forgets the days of his simple life and his modest home, where contentment dwelt amid poverty. He must have a $1,000,000 or a $5,000,000 residence, and his wife, whose fingers have ached many a time over the washboard, must adorn those crooked fingers with sparkling jewels worth a king's ransom. Is it remarkable that thoughtful men are beginning to recall Lord Macaulay's remarkable prophecy, made not quite 50 years ago, in which, in writing to an American citizen, he said:

"It is quite plain that your Government will never be able to restrain a distressed and discontented majority, for with you the majority is the Government, and has the rich, who are always a minority, absolutely at its mercy. The day will come when, in the State of New York, a multitude of people, some of whom have not had more than half a breakfast, or expect to have more than half a dinner, will choose a legislature. Is it possible to doubt what sort of legislature will be chosen? On one side is a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith. On the other is a demagogue, ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, and asking why anybody should be permitted to drink champagne and to ride in a carriage while thousands of honest folks are in want of necessaries. Which of the two candidates is likely to be preferred by a workingman who hears his children cry for more bread? I seriously apprehend that you will, in some such season of adversity as I have described, do things which will prevent prosperity from returning."—Leslie's Weekly.

Ten million pounds of shrimps are caught annually on the German coast. Most of them are netted at depths of 30 to 40 feet, but a great many men and women still earn a living by gathering sh imps from the flat beaches at low tide.

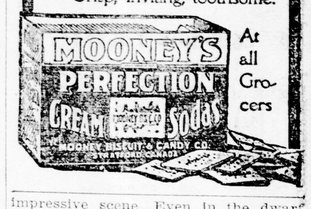
The Mooney Way

There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mills, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada, to convert them into the best crackers you ever ate—

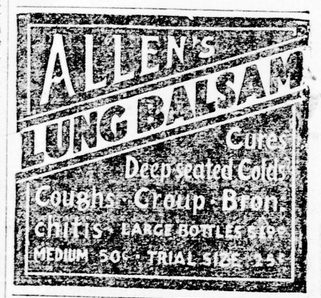
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

They are good eating any time and all the time.

Crisp, inviting, toothsome.



At all Grocers



FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

WHY DELAY

taking a Business or Shorthand Course when the demand during these growing times is so great? The

F.C.B.C.

has met with phenomenal success in locating graduates. More are required. Write for particulars. Y. M. C. A. building.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

Every Day

We make one of our $22 50 Scotch Tweed Suits. We know that some gentleman is well suited.

O. LABELLE, Merchant Tailor.

ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK CORNER.



Aim For The Best

to be had in the line of guns, ammunition, sporting goods generally. If we haven't the best, buy elsewhere. We flatter ourselves you can't do better than here, and we would like to have your opinion in the matter. You know we can get you any special article we haven't in stock.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
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Work for All

We have no trouble in placing all our graduates in good situations because we teach them a good system and we can practice what we teach.

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WALL PAPER, PAINTING, PICTURE FRAMING.

COLERICK BROS.

322 DUNDAS STREET.

POURE, POURE, POURE

Maurice Poure, the brilliant young violinist, who has just arrived in London, after a three years' course in Belgium, is now a teacher at the London Conservatory of Music. Mr. Poure is a remarkably talented artist, has a beautiful method, and plays superbly.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal, 374 Dundas Street.

DAISY

Quality never varies from perfection. Ask your grocer for it and don't take any other.

FLOUR.

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder, 15 Brighton Street.
Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Sills.
Phone 1,849. ywt

Doozeitis and snoozeitis are responsible for many failures in any business.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c. yxwt

We like to hear smart people say smart things, providing they don't talk about them afterward.

One of the very hardest things is to act as if you believed the things you say you do.

Chinning in a gymnasium develops the arm, but chinning in the office develops laziness.

The Pale Cheek

The glassy eye, the flabby muscle, the unsteady nerve—all disappear with the moderate use of

Hamilton's Ale and Porter.

Drink it morning, noon and night, and you'll eat heartily, sleep soundly, and wear the Bloom of Health.

THOMAS WILSON

MERCHANT TAILOR,

212 Dundas Street,

HIGGINS BLOCK,

TELEPHONE 596.

DR. R. JARVIS, Dentist.
Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work.

DENTISTRY!

A first-class Set of Teeth $6 00
The best Whites or Justi $8 00
Gold Crowns $5 00

Dr. Fred L. Wood,
151½ DUNDAS STREET.

Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere.

Necklaces

in many artistic and new forms. These include Festoons, Chains, Ropes, Collars and Pendants of most dainty and exquisite workmanship.

THOS. GILLEAN
402 RICHMOND STREET.

The choice of Bread is never a matter of question with good judges, all agree Johnston Bros. XXX Bread is the best.

At grocers or delivered; ask for it today.
JOHNSTON BROS. 'Phone 318.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. Ed Belback, of Exeter, has taken up his residence in this city.

—Mr. George Grisman is seriously ill at his home, 151 Wellington street.

—Mrs. Harry Southcott, of St. Catherines, is the guest of Mayor and Mrs. Campbell.

—Mr. J. H. Greer and daughter, of Searcey, Arkansas, are visiting London friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Perrin will be at home to their friends after Nov. 20 at 356 Rectory street.

—Mr. E. E. Vahey and family, of Port Huron, are spending a few days with London friends.

—Mrs. John McAlpine is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Anderson, of Ailsa Craig, for a few days.

—On Monday next Mr. T. R. Parker and family will move to Toronto, where they will reside in future.

—Mrs. E. S. Sainsbury, of this city, is visiting her brother, Mr. A. R. Mountjoy, of Saginaw, Mich.

—The remains of the late Edward Clark, who died here, were buried yesterday in Waterford cemetery.

—Rev. T. T. Shields preaches in the Auditorium tomorrow morning and evening, instead of in the Jubilee Rink.

—The thirteenth anniversary of the Centennial Methodist Church will be celebrated with special services tomorrow.

—A very successful entertainment was given in the York Street Mission last evening under the direction of Mr. Roberts.

—Rev. John Tagge, miscionary to the St. Regis Indians, is spending a few days with his mother, at 144 Colborne street.

—Mr. Athol Marshall, of the Royal Military College, Kingston, spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Marshall, of this city.

—Mrs. Josephine Gualco, Mr. and Miss Mackenzie, and Mr. A. R. Heiter, of Kincardine, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Frederick A. Stuart, Princess avenue.

—Rev. John Griffith, a returned missionary from China, will deliver an address in the schoolroom of the First Presbyterian Church on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

—The congregation of the Centennial Methodist Church are looking forward with much interest to their thirteenth anniversary tomorrow, and their annual tea-meeting on Monday evening.

—Mr. W. O. Ogden has sold out his harness business in Strathroy and intends moving to London. He has bought property on Oxford street, and intends leaving Strathroy next month.

—Mrs. Fred Toll and children, of this city, and Mrs. Toll's sister, Miss Elizabeth MacKay, of Lee's Summit, Mo., U. S. A., are visiting their uncle, William Murray, of 223 Ingersoll avenue, Woodstock.

—Mrs. Galbraith, of St. James street, left on Thursday for New York, and will sail today on an extended trip to Scotland. She is accompanied by her daughter, Miss Jean Galbraith. They expect to be absent a year.

—Mr. and Mrs. John McGeary, Mrs. and Miss Grace, Mrs. W. Lyman Jones, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Waterous and son Donald, of Brantford, are spending Thanksgiving holidays with Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Graham and Mrs. George T. Mann.

—Mr. Abel Steeles, of London Township, has been awarded two of four prizes, offered by a Des Moines, Iowa, seed firm for the four largest roots and vegetables grown in the 1905 season. Competition was open to the United States and Canada. Mr. Steele won his prizes with a mangel weighing 40 pounds, and a gourd 57 inches long.

A FULL SET OF

TEETH

$5.00

THAT'S ALL.

Western Dental Office,

S.W. Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts.
Phone 15.

Each Year

OUR BUSINESS WITH THE

Gerhard-Heintzman Piano

has increased. We will tell you how it is we sell so many. They are the best piano made, and we are content with very small profits. No matter how high your standard of tone and beauty, it can be satisfied here. We sell on easy terms, and our business dealings must be fair and square. We give everybody a guarantee. All our instruments must turn out as represented, or we will return the money. Our customers do not take any risk.

Drop in and have a talk.

W. McPhillips

189 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

For Sale
GUARANTEED
COAL
JOHN MANN & SONS
401 CLARENCE ST.,
425 YORK ST.,
Phone 470

Ask Your Grocer for Parnell's Bread. 'Phone 929.

No matter what your Jewelry needs may be, our stock is so complete that we have what you want from the little Gold Trinket to the Costly Diamond Ring—all good value and so guaranteed. Headquarters for Wedding Presents, the Newest Jewelry, Novelties, etc., etc.

WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond St.

Saving Money When You Start to Save Do It Systematically

by opening a savings account and adding to it weekly. You will be surprised at the result. One dollar opens an account with

THE CANADIAN
Savings and Loan Company.
420, 422 Richmond Street.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

LOST A FINGER.

Charles Ross, living at 453 Charlotte street, had a finger taken off at McClary's works yesterday afternoon. A doctor was summoned and dressed his wounds.

AN EXPRESS CHANGE.

The announcement is made that beginning on Nov. 1, the United States Express Company will operate on the lines of the Pere Marquette in Canada, in conjunction with the Dominion Express Company. The Canadian business of the United States Company will be under the direction og General Superintendent Alonzo Wygant.

THREE BOOZERS IN THE DOCK.

A trio of inebriates kept each other company in the police court dock this morning. Two of them were allowed to go, but one contributed $2 to the treasury. The others were warned not to imbibe too much again, or they would find it a harder matter to get out of the clutches of the law

CHAMPION DENIES STORY.

Alex Champion, of Toronto, vice-president of the International association, was in the city yesterday, and denied that the G. T. R. machinists were returning to work. Nearly a fourth of the men out at Port Huron have returned to work, but that is the only place where there is a break in the line.

ADDING NEW MEMBERS.

The Y. M. C. A. is benefiting materially by reason of the membership contest of the ten clubs. Over fifty young men comprise these teams, and all are showing much activity. The Stars have had the most points to their credit for some little time. The following shows the standing of the teams: Stars, 56 points; P. C.s, 35; Tigers, 33; Rattlers, 20; Four B. B., 17; Travelers, 13; Hustlers, 12; Shamrocks, 12; White Sox, 4; Bowlers, 0.

FRIENDS GAVE THEM A SENDOFF.

A farewell reception was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. C. Hunter the other evening at their home on the 10th concession, Caradoc, prior to their departure for this city, where they intend to make their future home. Mr. Ferguson occupied the chair, and a musical programme was presented by the young people of the neighborhood interspersed with short addresses by several of the friends and neighbors, all of whom spoke of Mr. and Mrs. Hunter in the highest terms of praise and expressed regret at parting with them. Then the host and hostess were called forward and presented with an exquisite couch, the presentation being made by Lily Ferguson and Stanley Parsons, while Alex McDougall, one of Caradoc's popular school teachers, read an address. After Mr. Hunter's reply, in which he thanked the friends for their beautiful present, a dainty lunch was served by the ladies.

TEACHERS AT GUELPH

London Pedagogues Visit Agricultural College,

The members of the London Teachers' Association spent a very profitable and enjoyable day yesterday in Guelph, where they visited the Agricultural College, and McDonald Institute. President Creelman welcomed the visitors, who numbered over 160, shortly after their arrival and addressed them upon the merits, aims and work of the college and institute. Subsequently they visited the departments of the Experimental Farm and McDonald Institute. The greatest satisfaction is expressed by the teachers, because of the way they were treated, every kindness and attention having been shown them, both by the college officials and by the Grand Trunk Railway. The local board board was represented by Chairman William Yeates.

SUDDEN DEATH OF SQUIRE BOYD

Belmont Magistrate and Miller Passes Away After a Short Illness.

Squire John Boyd, of Belmont, one of the oldest and best-known residents of that place, died very suddenly on Thanksgiving night about 9 o'clock.

Squire Boyd had been to his mill in the evening, and was returning home, and on reaching the bridge he was seen to fall. He was removed to his residence, but he never rallied, and died about 9 o'clock. Heart failure is the supposed cause of death.

The late Mr. Boyd had been engaged in the milling business in Belmont for many years. He was actively interested in the progress of the village, and did much to advance its interests. He was highly respected for his honesty and geniality.

He was a prominent member of the Masonic fraternity, and had been district deputy grand master of the London district. He was a past master of Belmont Lodge, and took a leading part in every benefit organization in Ontario.

Some years ago, Mr. Boyd was made a justice of the peace, but seldom officiated as such, except when called upon by his brother magistrates. He was a member of the Methodist Church, and a prominent worker in the Sabbath school. He was choir leader for many years. His wife, a Miss Olmstead, predeceased him many years. He is survived by two sons.

Scrofula

Is very often acquired, though generally inherited. Bad hygiene, foul air, impure water, are among its causes. It is called "the soil for tubercles," and where it is allowed to remain tuberculosis or consumption is pretty sure to take root.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes every trace of scrofula. Get Hood's.

For testimonials of remarkable cures send for Book on Scrofula, No. 1.
C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

JUST FIVE YEARS OLD

Companion Court Joy Celebrated Its Anniversary on Thanksgiving Day

A very pleasant affair took place on Thursday, under the auspices of Companion Court Joy, No 362, of the Independent Order of Foresters, it being the fifth anniversary of that court.

Dr. Henderson, of Sarnia, high chief ranger of the high court of Ontario, officiated as chairman. A very interesting and enjoyable programme was presented by the Misses Elsset, Miss Verbena Gilmore, Miss Ina Nixon, little Miss Mabel Hill, of St. Marys, and the Arion Club, under the leadership of Mr. Fetherston, of this city. Miss Angus, of St. Marys, was accompanist.

In connection with this fifth anniversary a very handsome cushion, embroidered by Mrs. (Dr.) Wyckoff, in aid of the flower and sick fund, was won by Master Arthur Dicks.

After the entertainment, supper was served in the dining hall. Among those present and who addressed the meeting were C. H. Merrifield, past high chief ranger; Mr. George Wands, of Chatham, western organizer; Rev. Dean Davis, high treasurer, and Thomas Ball, high senior woodward.

The affair was a success, both from the financial and social standpoint, and the committee—Companions Perkins, Robinson, Fortner (chief ranger of Court Joy), Gilmore, Bisset and Wyckoff—were congratulated for the splendid success.

PHONE 1684

MARA'S

134 Dundas St. and Carling St.

OPPOSITE MARKET LANE,
Former Screaton Premises.

EVERYTHING NEW

Saturday and Monday Specials

MEN'S $1 00 FINE WORSTED YARN SWEATERS in plain and fancy, regular $1 00, for 69c

65c All Pure Wool Shirts and Drawers, trouser finish pants, unshrinkable, regular 65c, for, each 47½c

45c Extra Heavy Lined Mitts, Ribbed Cuff, large sizes, for pair ... 29c

65c Extra Heavy Blue and Black Smocks and Overalls, rib and plain, regular 65c, for, pair 50c

35c Worsted Yarn Hose for boys, sizes 6½ to 10, regular 35c, for, pair 25c

Men's and Ladies' $1 35 Fleece Lined Night Robes, extra large size, fancy collars and cuffs, regular $1 35, for 85c

Boys' 65c Fine Worsted Yarn Sweaters, cuffs and collars, and finished bottoms, regular 65c, for 50c

COATS FOR THE NEW BABIES—$2 50 White and Red Elderdown Coats, fancy trimmed, wide sweep, all sizes, regular $2 50, for $1 49

Ladies' 75c Kid Gloves, fine quality, in tan shades, white, black; sizes 6—7½; special, per pair 59c

$1 25 Golf Coats, in pure wool materials, red shade only; regular $1 25, for 79c

25c Fleece-Lined Vests for Ladies, full fashioned, open down front, all sizes; special, each 19c

37½c Dress Tweeds, in dark patterns; correct thing for school dresses, also skirt, of wide width; regular 37½c, for 25c

15c Cashmere-Finish Wrapperette, 36 inches wide, 2 widths to a comfortable, regular 15c, for a yard 10c

Best Pure White Batting, 1-pound bats, a bunch 15c

$1 25 Dresses, made of Heavy Wrapperette, lined, fancy trimmed, fit girls of 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, regular $1 25, for 69c

Girls' and Misses' Winter Jackets, long length, fancy trimmed, regular $3 50, for $1 99

Ladies' New Winter Jackets, up-to-date, $7 50, for $5 00

MAYOR FAVORS SCHEME TO BE VOTED ON BY THE RATEPAYERS

Opposed to River Water System for More Than One Reason —The Meter Question.

The city's water supply was the subject of an address delivered by Mayor Campbell last evening before the members of the Liberal Christian Union in Channing Hall, Dundas street.

Mayor Campbell, after a few introductory remarks in which he expressed regret that the citizens generally do not take more active interest in the discussion of civic questions, dealt with the propositions before the water commissioners—that of the filtration plant, for purifying the river water, and the auxiliary system for fire protection only, and the further extension of the present system. He was in favor of the latter scheme. Personally he was not opposed to filtered water. It had been proven conclusively that filtered water was absolutely pure. But the public generally was opposed to filtered water. The cost of the filtration system, too, would be much in excess of the scheme upon which the electors are to vote in January. Mayor Campbell was also opposed to the auxiliary supply scheme, as it was impracticable, as it was impracticable from a financial standpoint. It would cost nearly $200,000 to distribute the water by auxiliary mains over the central part of the city.

The plan outlined by the water commissioners was then explained by his worship. Before their election, Chairman Darch and himself had advocated laying two schemes before the electors this year, but after mature consideration, they both came to the conclusion that it would be better to lay one scheme before the people to avoid confusion. If they voted down that scheme another could be brought forward for their consideration.

The special advantage of the present scheme was the second main from Springbank. London would not have to fear a water famine then. The engineer had given the board assurances that there were 1,000,000 gallons between the present springs and Kilworth. He was of the opinion that that was a very conservative estimate. Another million gallons could be obtained further west.

Mayor Campbell also dwelt at some length on the possibilities of metering. He was of the opinion that with metering in general use the per capita consumption would be reduced to 50 gallons a day. With their scheme in operation, giving the city 5,500,000 gallons, they would not have to consider the extension of the water system until the population of the city reached 100,000.

Mayor Campbell thought that this plan was the only solution of the problem. For fire protection he advocated the purchase of another fire engine to cost $10,000. While the engine might only be used once a year, it would result in a reduction of fire insurance rates, and it might be of inestimable value the only time it would be used.

Considerable discussion followed, and one suggestion was made that a hydraulic ram be used for an auxiliary fire system. This the mayor said was impracticable, as the engineer gave his opinion to the effect that it could not be done. The cost of bringing the water to the center of the city would cost $100,000.

The ice supply was also brought up, and the mayor thought it would not be a bad idea for the city to look to Springbank for the ice supply. They might easily get all the ice needed there.

VALUABLE HORSES

Johnston Bros. Will Sell Their Celebrated Trotting Horses Saturday, Nov. 4, by Auction.

Attention is called to the auction sale, advertised elsewhere in this issue, of the standard-bred and registered trotting brood mares which will be offered for sale by public auction by Johnston Bros., on Saturday, Nov. 4. These mares are all from producing sires and producing dams, many of them race horses with fast records, and from reputed families of race horses. It is doubtful if there has ever before been offered in Canada by public or private sale such a number of select stock. This will afford the breeder an excellent opportunity of securing stock equal to any on the continent. Every animal must be sold, as the owners are disposing of their farm.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the new world. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them), have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic costiveness and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine.

"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action.

"The cure seemed to be complete; for two years I have had none of the old trouble, I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. The use has made me comfortable and happy, and although I will be 94 years old next fall, I have become strong and supple again erect in figure and can walk with anybody and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every package.

MAIN OFFERING WAS POTATOES

Large Quantity on the Market Creates Tendency Towards Lower Prices.

Pontoes were the main offering on the market this morning, there being from thirty to forty wagonloads, as well as smaller lots, for sale. The demand was fair, and the tendency was towards lower prices. Some were sold cents was the ruling price. The potatoes were good as a whole.

The price of eggs is still soaring skywards, and the modest sum of 30 cents a dozen was asked for them this morning. Not many were offered. Butter was scarce, also, and the price asked was 24 cents. The demand was not heavy.

There was a large quantity of vegetables for sale, and the demand was good. The celery offerings were heavy and the quality first-class.

The supply of poultry was very large, and the prices showed a tendency to ease off. Chickens brought from 65 cents to 85 cents a pair, and ducks went for about $1 a pair. Turkeys are beginning to come in, and the prices are high. Geese were scarce.

A large quantity of chrysanthemums were offered, and they found quite a ready sale. There was some very fine plants shown.

QUICKLY WEARS AWAY

50 Branches in Canada.



Many people dread to enter a Bank.

WHY?

Because many Bank officials lack friendly courtesy.

This feeling of embarrassment quickly wears away with those who deal at this Bank—at least, we try to make it so. We want all our customers to know and feel that we are always glad to wait on them.

INTEREST PAID TO DEPOSITORS FOUR TIMES A YEAR.

$1.00 Opens an Account in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

London Branch—Opposite City Hall.

F. E. KARN, Manager.

GLENCOE.

Glencoe, Oct. 27. — Miss Marie MacIntyre, of London, is visiting with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. MacIntyre, Main street.

Mr. S. R. Finlayson spent the holiday with Caradoc friends.

Miss Gesner is visiting at her home in Ridgetown.

Mr. John H. M. McDonald, of London, called on friends here yesterday.

Miss Farrant, of the public school staff, is visiting at her home in Mitchell, Ont.

Miss A. Maud Smith is in Detroit this week attending the winter millinery openings.

Mr. Ambrose Hurdle, of London, spent the holiday at his home here.

Miss Cruickshank is visiting at her home in Sarnia.

Miss Wynnie Huntley, of St. Thomas, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Annie Doble, McKellar street.

A number of Glencoe Oddfellows attended a camp of instruction at Alvinston last evening. They report having a very enjoyable time.

Miss McRobbie is spending the holidays at her home in Petrolea.

Mr. Garfield and Miss Laura McAlpine, spent the holiday at their home in Ekfrid.

Mrs. H. W. Bodman, of Dutton, is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. R. R. McKellar, at the McKellar House.

A number of Glencoe sporting men attended the races at Chatham yesterday.

Miss Ophelia Thomson is visiting with friends in Strathroy.

Mrs. J. A. McLachlan is visiting with her parents at Dutton.

Mr. Fergus Ferguson, of Aldborough, has accepted a poshition as driver at McLachlan's bakery.

Miss Beatrice Vance is visiting friends in London.

Miss Mitchell, of London, spent the holiday with Miss Marie Macintyre, Main street.

Mr. W. M. Govenlock, of London, is visiting at Mr. J. A. Younge's.

Mr. A. M. Graydon, of Ripley, spent the holiday at his home he

Miss Edith Clarke, of Bothwell visiting here, the guest of Miss G Currie.

Mrs. McKay, of Petrolia, who been visiting Miss McPherson, street south, has returned home.

Mr. Charles H. McLean is attending the funeral of his sister, Miss McL at Strathroy.

Miss Katharine Harris, of Wate is visiting at her home here.

Miss Rathburn is visiting friends at Thorndale.

The use of a Barometer

The everyday convenience and usefulness of reliable barometers is becoming more and more recognized by Agriculturists and the general public.

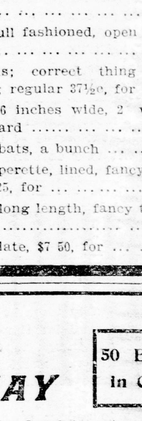
A guaranteed Aneroid Barometer (made by Short & Mason, London, Eng.) will be sent prepaid by Diamond Hall for $6.50.

A complete treatise on "Weather Instruments for the Home" will be mailed to your address for 25c., or included free with any barometer.

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A Narrative Effort.

The united effort of Ander's Emulsion is to strengthen, revitalize and check body waste. It fortifies diseases resisting powers, by exciting nutrition and suppressing the growth of disease germs. It is invaluable for treatment and cure of consumption and wasting diseases generally.



Marsha

Can Cure Your Eye

J. W. Her writes: "I consider M shall the best I on the eyes I ever meet[ly gla] are giving per satisfaction." Strained ey headaches, sy eyes, squint blurring of vi cross-eyes, wa eyes, I cared fo Marshall, will tively be relieve

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Examination and consultation fr

LOOK FOR THE NAME

MARSHALL

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted

To suit any condition of eye.
To relieve eyestrain completely.
To straighten cross eyes.
To give reading vitality.
Five years established here. Hundreds of cases in the city for reference.

W. R. BISHOP, N.D.
212 DUNDAS ST. (UPSTAIRS)

Music and the Drama

Frank Howe's (Jun.) big production of Israel Zangwill's beautiful English comedy, with music, "The Serio-Comic Governess," comes to the Grand Opera House on Monday evening next. The production has proved one of the most substantial successes of the season, and has been spoken of in the columns of dramatic critics. The comedy in the play is of a character that seldom has been equaled, and this, coupled with the superior and catchy music, and a cast that care and judgment have been freely exercised in selecting, guarantees the excellence of the play. Nellie Beaumont and Henry V. Donnelly, as co-stars, are in themselves a surety of mirth and music. Mr. Donnelly, after his separation from Girard, assumed the management of a New York theater, where he remained for several seasons. It was only after an exceptionally tempting offer by Mr. Howe that he determined to return to the stage. As a comedian he is without a peer in his line, and the thousands who have missed him from the stage will welcome his reappearance with appreciation.

Sherlock Holmes in the "Sign of the Four," which is at the Grand this afternoon and evening, is without doubt the banner attraction of the season. This great detective play of Mr. A. Conan Doyle's ran for several months at various first-class theaters in the metroplis. The New York production, under the management of Edward E. Rice, will be seen here. Mr. Rice is one of the best-known managers in this country, and he has brought before the public some of the most famous stars of the present dramatic era. The engagement here is at popular prices.

The latest importation from the European operatic field is Miss Elaine Von Thiele. Though born in America, she has spent most of her life abroad. Her father, Herr Von Thiele, a musician of note, was for many years a director of the orchestra at McVicker's Theater, Chicago. He sent his daughter to the best teacher in Europe, where Madame Marchesi, the famous teacher in Paris, who has taught all the grand opera singers of note, early predicted a great career for the pretty American. Miss Von Thiele has appeared in opera in all the leading cities on the continent, her last engagement being at Covent Garden, London. She will make her American debut in the title role of "Princess Chic." Her dashing manner and beautiful lyric soprano voice fit the part exactly. Mr. Edward R. Salter, who secured the rights for the "Princess Chic" from Kirke La Shelle, will present the merry opera at the Grand Opera House next Thursday evening. The scenes are laid in Normandy, in the feudal ages, and Miss Von Thiele appears as the merry madcap princess who ventures into the domain of Charles the Bold. The costumes and settings are said to be sumptuous, while the chorus is large and well trained. Mr. F. M. Kelly will sing the role of the dashing Charles the Bold.



Nellie Beaumont, in "The Serio-Comic Governess" at the Grand on Monday.



Scene from "Her First False Step," which appears at the Grand on Tuesday and Wednesday next.

"The Genius and the Model," in which Henry Woodruff and Edna Goodrich are being featured, is a purely American comedy, full of bright, witty dialogue, amusing situations, and filled with genuine humor throughout. The scene is laid in an artist's studio, in New York, and affords many glimpses into the Bohemian side of the artist's life. Mr. Woodruff has a part that is unusually fitted to him in the Genius, who is made great through the agency of his friends. Miss Edna Goolrich, who is far-famed as one of the reigning beauties of the stage, has an excellent opportunity as the Model. The cast is an exceptionally good one. "The Genius and the Model" comes to the Grand on Saturday next.

Nellie Beaumont, who has often been referred to by the critics as "another Rosina Vokes," is one of the best singing actresses on the American stage. Her voice is a full, rich, rounded soprano, and is in finer condition this season than ever before. The play has been staged on an elaborate scale, the chorus large, and full of pretty girls; a pony ballet has been added and the piece costumed on a plan of grandeur not often seen in the musical comedy field.

That the darkeys in the South say some funny things is vouchsafed for by Miss Nellie Beaumont, who is starring in the "Serio-Comic Governess." "We were making a tour of the South," says Miss Beaumont, "and one afternoon in New Orleans after the matinee, several of the company went out to visit the stores. On the way back we stopped at a corner to wait for a car. Presently, along tripped one of those dusky southern belles, trimmed up with frills and ribbons worthy of a Zulu queen.

"Just as she passed us, there came in an opposite direction, an old colored woman with snow white hair, bent with age.

"'Hello, Aunt Dilsey,' said the belle, nonchalantly: 'Whey you gwine?'

"'Whey I gwine?' queried the old woman, not without a trace of sharpness; 'Whey you reckon I gwine? I ain't gwine. I done been where I gwine.'"

Farce comedy interwoven into melodrama is a new idea and one which originated in Manager C. F. Whittaker's mind when he launched his new play, "Her First False Step," which comes to the Grand on Tuesday and Wednesday next. Singing and dancing comedians, a springhtly soubrette, a bevy of pretty girls, a German band—all are introduced in this new play to give contrast to the melodramatic portions of the story. A company of 30 people and two carloads of scenery are required to properly present this drama, which is easily acknowledged to be the biggest production playing at popular prices this season.

BENNETT'S.

For the coming week Manager Bennett has prepared another splendid bill for the patrons of his cosy Vaudeville Theater.

Its many interesting features of varied character will surely sustain the motto of the management that "variety is the spice of life."

Conspicuous among the week's offerings will be the return engagement of the favorites, Estelle Wordette & Co., this time presenting their new laughmaker, "When the Cat's Away." Their new offering is said to be even more mirth-provoking than "A Honeymoon in the Catskills," which so tickled the risibilities of Londoners earlier in the season. Miss Wordette will be ably assisted by Mr. Jules Kusell.

An offering of exceptional merit will be that of Miss Victoria Parker, whose group of performing dogs is considered the best canine act now appearing in the larger vaudeville theaters.

A typical specimen of French humor will be presented in the act of Torcat and D'Aliza. They are from the Folies Bergeres, Paris, and their offering will prove a distinct novelty to London audiences. It is full of changes and very lively. Mlle. Flor D'Aliza is a charming young woman, has refinement, style, French chic and is a sweet, silvery-voiced singer.

Gorman and West will present a laughable comedy sketch. They have been pleasing large audiences on the Keith circuit and are spoken of very highly by the newspapers.

Yeager and Yeager is another one of those colored comedy teams which always "makes good" with any audience. Their singing and dancing is said to be very pleasing.

As a novelty act, that of The Beanos will stand out prominently. They are known as comedy contortionists, and perform some really marvelous feats in the way of physical flexibility.

Huber, the armless wonder, will show what a man can do when deprived of what is generally considered one's two most useful limbs.

Two other acts on the coming week's programme deserving mention here are Mme. Novelli, the Fire Queen, and Little Bob, the boy comedy juggler. The latter is only 8 years old and can show many of his elders in the business some tricks.

New and interesting scenes will be shown by the always popular kinetograph.

Sour Stomach and Foul Breath

Are caused by fermentation of food. To correct this use Polson's Nerviline. Its influence on digestion is marvelous. For the stomach nothing excels Nerviline. Try it yourself.

Spectacle and Comedy Pleasing New Yorkers

Wonderland, The Hacketts, and the Belasco Plays Draw Big Houses.

[Special Letter to The Advertiser.]

The apathy which usually marks Shakespearean revivals other than those brought to light with casts of the all-star variety is likely to be shaken during the engagement of Robert Mantell under the William A. Brady direction at the Garden Theater. There was a good, though not overcrowded house on Monday evening in witness the latest representation of "Richard III.," which is to furnish the programme for the entire current week. Mr. Mantell's assumption of the unshapely and sinister monarch is already well known throughout the United States, and calls for no detailed description at this time. The virility, breadth and intelligence of the investment unite to stamp it with the hall mark of high value and to identify Mantell as one tragic actor of this time with the force, scope and grasp to realize the higher flights of Shakespeare in his serious moods. "Richard III." has been handsomely and effectively staged by Mr. Brady, who has spared nothing in scenery, costumes and other equipment that could add to the pictorial dignity of the undertaking. We shall have Mr. Mantell in his full repertoire at the Garden, and there is little doubt that he will attract the earnest attention and warm support of that thoughtful portion of the community to whom light and flippant entertainment is not the be-all and the end-all of the stage's mission.

"The Romance of a Hindoo Princess" has served at the Hippodrome to fracture attendance records that were thought to be beyond all possibility of exceeding. On Saturday evening there was absolutely not an inch of available space inside the doors and probably 2,500 persons were turned away unable to gain admission. In addition to the huge seating capacity of this tremendous structure the standing space was occupied by 1,600 individuals, whose ecstasies worked to a high pitch by the many and startling features of "A Yankee Circus on Mars," reached the culminating point of resistless huzzahs at the conclusion of "The Romance of a Hindoo Princess," where the big elephants with their warrior riders charged up a steep incline and then came down a tobogganlike slide head-on to the audience into a great pool of real water arranged to represent an East Indian lake. The prodigious show at this point reached a degree of daring previously undreamed of in the amusement field, and it fairly astounded the great mass of spectators, who for a moment were dumb before breaking into a burst of acclaim which for volume and intensity has never been approached in a place of entertainment in this country. There are so many things to see and wonder at in the Hippodrome show that it is impossible for the mentality to digest them all at one sitting, with the logical result that the same people go over and over again to the Thompson & Dundy edifice, apparently extracting as much enjoyment from each successive visit as came to them upon their first appearance inside the portals. It is entirely safe to say that there will be no change other than in the specialty features of the performance for a long time to come.

Just now David Belasco is reaping at its richest sweep the harvest of his long career of tireless application of absolute genius. Everything in which he is interested is attracting the most liberal consideration of the public, not alone in New York, but elsewhere. Mrs. Carter at the Belasco Theater in the second week of her revival of "Du Barry," is turning away hundreds of applicants for admission at every performance, afternoon and night, and ther is scarcely a single seat to be had for the season, which has yet a fortnight to run. Next week will be devoted to "Zaza," which is completely sold out, and the following six nights and matinee will be given over to "Adrea," "Zaza," and "Du Barry." After that we shall not see Mrs. Carter again for a year, and possibly longer, as there is a strong likellhood that she may go to London for an extended engagement after the completion of her tour of the United States and Canada, which is now solidly booked until the coming of hot weather. At the Bijou Theater where Mr. Warfield is playing in "The Music Master," there is but one story to tell—the same story that has been quoted from the very first night of his engagement in this play. "The Music Master," indeed, might reosonably surpass in the extent of its stay the most optimistic forecasts that have ever been made for it. Already it is admitted that this comedy of laughter and tears will be on exhibition at the Bijou when summer comes again, and it is far from impossible that it may come back to us still once more at the beginning of the next fall term. No play in recent years has shown such extraordinary steadiness of drawing power under all sorts of conditions. Cold, heat, storm and brightness affect it not in the least. And to cap the climax of the Belasco run of success, "The Girl of the Golden West," may be said to have fairly torn things wide open thus far in its career. The box office statements show that it enjoyed a phenomenal fortnight of prosperity in Pittsburg, followed by an altogether extraordinarily outpouring in Baltimore. Some of the critics who are hard to please refer to it slightingly as melodrama, but if that's what "The Girl of the Golden West" really is, then there is not doubt that melodrama is what the country wants at this particular stage of the proceedings. At any rate, Mr. Belasco, whose business expenditures are carried forward upon the most lavish scale, will this season make a fortune in spite of himself.

The new Julian Mitchell piece, "Wonderland," at the Majestic Theater, is a flood of light and color with beautiful grouping and lots of life and activity. The score by Victor Herbert is in the best vein of that composer, and the book, which is from the pen of Glen MacDonough, creditably reflects the cheerful wit of that writer. Among the players, Miss Aimee Angeles, a petite and shapely girl with luminous black eyes, an irresistible activity and a dancing skill that amounts to brilliancy, is one of the biggest of the several hits. Lea Angeles, still more petite than her sister, is also graceful and pleasing to the eye, and a welcome recentrant upon this stage. The run of "Wonderland" will be continued indefinitely. The piece might undoubtedly remain for months at any of the more centrally located theaters. The truth seems to be making itself apparent that the Majestic is somewhat out of the way. It was fortunate in starting off with "The Wizard of Oz," which proved a most powerful attraction, giving to the theater management the impression that the house was doing the business, and not the show. Several subsequent productions of merit had hard sledding at the Majestic, and undoubtedly would have done letter if presented at a point nearer the center of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett (Mary Mannering), in "The Walls of Jericho," at the Savoy Theater, have reached the point where there is not the slightest uneasiness regarding their future for the entire season. The seats at this establishment are mostly sold out for a month in advance, and every Monday morning when an additional week's supply of tickets are placed on sale there's a line of purchasers waiting to receive them at the box office, and extending far out into Thirty-fourth street. "The Walls of Jericho" is an intensely moving drama filled with real humanity, male and female, ranging from genuine manhood and womanhood to the most despicable types of what we call our modern society. During the course of the story every emotion is played upon, all of them with the touch that tells. There have not been many great hits upon the stage this year, but "The Walls of Jericho" is certainly one of them.

Mme. Kalich in "Monna Vanna" at the Manhattan Theater, gives us a very finished and polished piece of acting in a play that in spots revolts us. Whether the sensationalism of it, combined with the artistry of the chief player, will maintain this entertainment for any considerable length of time or not is a question that cannot be decided at the outset. But if "Monna Vanna" accomplishes nothing else it will have added an artist of uncommon worth to our somewhat limited list of meritorious female stars.

Arnold Daly broke away from his management just in time — for the management. "John Bull's Other Island," upon which Mr. Daly had set great store, has been sent to the discard, and the Garrick Theater is closed this week. Next Monday night we shall have "Mrs. Warren's Profession," another Bernard Shaw play, with Mr. Daly in the middle of the stage.

Although Maude Adams doesn't come to the Empire Theater until Nov. 6, there is a stack of mail applications for seats already in the box office big enough to choke an ordinary postal delivery. "Peter Pan," by all accounts, seems to be the greatest novelty Miss Adams has ever given to the public.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

A HENLEY ENGAGEMENT

BY DOUGLASS ALEXANDER.

The river was a stream of moving life. Gay voices rang in a silver challenge across the crowded waters. Mingling with them was the sound of string instruments and minstrel songs. It was the last day of Henley regatta.

"Well, everything must have its appointed end—even Henley regatta," said Lord Arneston, a little sententiously.

The girl who was seated by his side on the deck of the houseboat Glowworm looked up at him with a strange light in her deep brown eyes.

"Shall you be sorry?" she asked in a sweet, rich voice.

"Yes, I shall be sorry?" he answered, simply. "I thought I'd grown altogether tired of Henley. It's about the tenth year running I've been here. But my interest in it has revived. I shall remember this Henley as long as I live."

"Why?" she asked, and she looked at him musingly.

"I'm 40 now, Miss Basset. I've always had everything I wanted as long as I can remember. I have tried most things and had become a little weary of them all. And then all at once it was just as if I had walked out of gloom into eternal sunshine. These last three days at Henley are the most perfect my life has ever known."

"That sounds as if you were in love," she said, smiling.

They were alone on the deck of that houseboat.

"It is love," he said, "and it is you I love."

There was sudden silence between them. She did not move, but her attitude became a little rigid, her smile died.

"I cannot marry you," she said at last.

"I care for you as I have never cared for any other woman."

"My refusal will pain you, then. I am glad, because it is my wish to pain you."

Lord Arneston gazed at her in blank amazement.

"Eight years ago I had a friend whom I loved as I should have loved my mother had she lived. She came over to England. She met a man here who made her love him. She loved as only such a woman could love. She kept back no reserve of love. That woman's name was Agnes Reid."

The girl paused and looked at her companion closely.

The man did not speak. She fancied he had started—that was all.

"It pleased this man to win her love that he might cast it back at her. He gave her up—jilted her. She came home to us—my father and me—her old friends. I knew nothing of this man or of his name until after she died, and then I found some letters which told me all."

"And who was he?"

She leant forward, her eyes were blazing in the darkness.

"That man was yourself, Lord Arneston. Those letters were signed by you. It was you who killed this woman."

"I see."

The words were spoken dully, without any feeling whatever.

"When I first met you," she continued, "I saw—a woman can always tell—that I attracted you. I resolved to do all in my power to make you care for me seriously. I wanted you to say what you have said tonight, that you loved me, that I might tell you this story, and give you that as my answer."

"A kind of revenge? Well, at any rate, Miss Basset, you have made me go through a very severe quarter of an hour. As for my defense, well, I will not trouble you with that."

He raised his hat and turned away.

Miss Basset watched him until the shadows swallowed up his form.

"I don't feel at all as I expected," she said to herself in dismay. "I thought I should glow with satisfaction. What a weak fool I am! If I hadn't told myself all day long and half the night what cause I had to hate him, I should—have loved him."

* * * * * * *

Everybody noticed how quiet and pale Miss Basset was at supper, and many wondered what had become of Lord Arneston. When she reached her own little bedroom in the Glowworm she found a letter waiting for her.

Two or three newspaper cuttings fluttered out of it. She read the brief note:

"You will see that the inclosed cuttings exonerate me from the brutality you were good enough to place to my credit. I should have undeceived you at the time, but it was plain to me that you had merely pretended to like me—when I had hoped that you—well, something different."

Miss Basset read the cuttings with wondering eyes. They briefly related police court proceedings which Lord Arneston had brought against an impudent scoundrel who had passed himself off under that name, with the purpose of obtaining credit from various tradespeople and hotel proprietors.

* * * * * * *

Miss Basset went back to London by a very early train the following morning. She had hoped to obtain sole possession of a compartment, but just as the train was on the move the door was opened hastily, and Lord Arneston jumped in.

"I followed you shamelessly," he said. "I've come to ask again what I asked you last night. My pride was terribly hurt. But I love you too much to let anything in the world part us, and in spite of all, I believe you care for me, too."

"I believe I do," was Miss Basset's meek reply.

Wild Horses in Nevada.

The traveler from Reno to Hawthorne, Nevada, often wonders at the large herds of horses seen in the desert along Walker Lake, below the Walker Indian reservation. These horses are wild. Not range animals gone wild, but wild horses. They are as wild as the horses that once covered the plains with the buffalo and antelope.

If the passenger could cross Walker Lake and travel among the treeless hills on its western side he would see hundreds and thousands of these wild horses in the course of a few weeks. Walker Lake is 88 miles long, 5 miles wide, 380 feet deep in the deepest place and, having no outlet, it is alkaline and salty. No boats are permitted on Walker Lake, which is within the Walker Indian reservation, and so it would be impossible to get on the western side of Walker Lake unless you went around it, which is more than even the sun-baked Indians are willing to attempt.

Up until last winter the wild horses on the Nevada deserts were shot or poisoned by the occasional herdsmen, who cautiously up a narrow canyon, with riders on the hills on each side of the canyon. At the head of the canyon is a V-shaped stockade terpassed an act to this effect at its last session. The wild steeds are great many were driven as possible.

rangers. They travel many miles in a day and pick clean the scanty herbage—consisting mainly of bunch grass and sage—making it impossible to run cattle in the region even in seasons when the climate permits herding. As they are swift of foot, it was often difficult to get a shot at them, and a favored method to accomplish their destruction was to poison the scattered water holes they visit when far from Walker Lake. Now that the herds are protected by law, they have grown very bold and come up the Carson Valley within several miles of Carson City. They are quite often seen along the Carson River and in the Walker Indian reservation, where they are seldom troubled by the lazy Indians. A favorite method of capturing the animals alive is to herd them cautiously up a narrow canyon, with riders on the hills on each side The wild horses are very wild and will stand no handling in a corral, into which as The wild horses are very wild and will stand no handling in a corral, into which as many were driven as possible.

Now, however, they are protected, the State Legislature of Nevada having Carson City. They are quite often seen along the Carson River and in the Walker Indian reservation, where they are seldom troubled by the lazy Indians. A favorite method of capturing the animals alive is to herd

Dangerous Hair Dyes!

How to Test "Hair Dyes" Containing Sugar of Lead (Poison) and Sulphur

I FEEL it is my solemn duty, as an analytical chemist familiar with the facts, to sound a note of warning to users of hair dyes. The market is flooded with dyes that are not only injurious to the hair, but endanger the health of every person who uses them.

These preparations, variously advertised as "hair dyes," "hair renewers," "hair restorers," etc., are in the majority of cases solutions containing nothing more nor less than Sugar of Lead and Sulphur.

And, Reader, Sugar of Lead is—POISON!

In justice to the public, every bottle of hair dye containing these substances should bear the POISON LABEL and the POISON EMBLEM—THE SKULL AND CROSSBONES!

Thousands of people, who have no idea that they are PLAYING WITH FIRE, are using these preparations, and not knowing of anything better, are SLAVES to them!

Now I am going to tell you how YOU can DETECT the presence of Lead and Sulphur without going to the expense of a chemical analysis.

The manufacturer of every Sulphur and Lead preparation gives emphasis to the directions—"SHAKE BOTTLE BEFORE USING!"

Why? Simply because the Sulphur and the Lead settle to the bottom of the bottle, forming a THICK SEDIMENT, and you MUST shake the bottle and STIR UP this sediment, for IT'S THE SEDIMENT THAT DOES THE WORK! Here is the test: DON'T shake the bottle!

Just TRY to DYE the hair with the CLEAR LIQUID at the top and the stuff will FAIL ABSOLUTELY TO COLOR THE HAIR.

So the venders of these dyes are always shouting—"Shake the Bottle!"

Lead and sulphur make the hair sticky and greasy, and the stuff rubs off on everything it touches.

There's another "old-timer"—the "two-bottle" dye, that's so popular with many hair shops. No one but an expert can use this properly, and the customer must, as a rule, pay dearly to have it applied (from $5 to $15). Then, in a very short time, the gray hairs at the roots must be RETOUCHED (by the expert) and another fee paid.

Right here is where the real trouble begins, for the hair then takes on two and sometimes more colors, and the effect is startling, to say the least. After the first application the hair has a "dyed" appearance that does not fool anyone but the user. But when a variety of colors appear, even the victim of the "expert" awakens to the shame of the situation.

Many people had a good head of hair when beginning the use of the "two-bottle" preparation or the "shake-before-using" mixture, but after two or three years, thin, short hair was their reward. In some cases the eyes and head are affected by the Sugar of Lead, and the victim presents a truly pitiful appearance. The method by which these harmful nostrums are commended to the confidence of the public consists in the liberal use of so-called "testimonials." If you only stop to think, your own common sense will tell you that no disinterested person would permit the use of his or her name in an advertisement, particularly for hair dyes. The very fact that one uses a hair dye is evidence of a desire to CONCEAL the presence of gray hair. But even if any could be found honestly, do you suppose they would be willing to answer a hundred letters a day just for the FUN of it? Would YOU, Reader, do it for nothing?

Intelligent people will not be led astray by cunningly worded "testimonials"—the real meaning is too transparent.

Thousands of men and women have learned by sad experience the truths above stated.

Don't Dye Your Hair---Restore Its Color Naturally

If your hair is starting to turn or is already gray and faded, don't make MATTERS WORSE BY DYEING IT!

It is a mistaken idea to suppose that you can use hair dye without injury or detection.

There's only one way that you can RESTORE gray or faded hair, and that is to ASSIST NATURE by giving NEW LIFE to the HAIR ROOTS and increasing the secretions of the PIGMENTARY GLANDS.

For NATURE, in these minute laboratories, forms the coloring or pigment WHICH ALONE can give you a handsome head of hair.

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer is the true scalp stimulant and hair food.

It is as clean and pure as water and contains no thick, heavy Lead and Sulphur that must be shaken up.

This scientific discovery does not give the hair a "DYED" appearance.

Another thing, it affects the gray or faded hairs ONLY, therefore DOES NOT CHANGE THE ORIGINAL COLOR of one's hair.

It makes the natural color COME BACK in from SEVEN TO TEN DAYS!

It is applied as easily as water.

Now, listen! I want you to do me, AND YOURSELF, the favor of TESTING Mary T. Goldman's Hair Restorer, and the test shall be at my expense.

Allow me to send you FREE a full-size, $1 bottle of my Restorer to PROVE that every claim I make is the truth, the whole truth, and NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.

Then use my Restorer according to directions and see THE NATURAL COLOR COME BACK!

If the hair is not restored to its ORIGINAL COLOR in from six to fourteen days, it will be the first time in MANY THOUSANDS of similar tests that my remedy has failed. But it WILL NOT fail.

It WILL restore the natural color to gray or faded hair. It is ABSOLUTELY harmless.

It is a delightful preparation to use, and I know that after you have tested it you will be my friend.

There are many thousands of men and women using our preparation, and in making this liberal offer we must protect ourselves against those who already know the great merits of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer, from taking advantage of this free distribution. This offer is only for those who have not used our preparation. Every bottle is sent by express, prepaid, as the bottle is too large to mail. The following MUST be filled out IN FULL or no attention can be paid to letter:

Mary T. Goldman, 791 Goldman Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.: Send me full-sized $1 bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer. I inclose 25 cents in stamps or coin to cover express charges. I SOLEMNLY SWEAR that I desire the Restorer for my own use, that I will not sell or give it away, and that I have never used or purchased Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer.

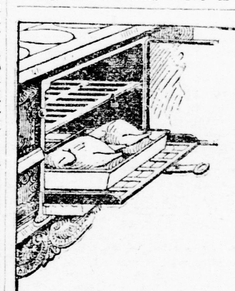
Sign Full Name .....

Nearest Express Office .....

The original color of my hair, before it started to fade or turn gray, was .....

(Inclose sample if convenient.

Local dealers, W. T. Strong, 181 Dundas street, London, Ont.



LONG ago we realized that the baking and roasting qualities of the oven of a range are of greatest importance to the range user. We brought our knowledge, gained by years of experience, to bear on this one point. The result was the Imperial Oxford Diffusive Oven Flue. With this exclusive feature, the Imperial Oxford stands to-day the most perfect baking and roasting range on the market.

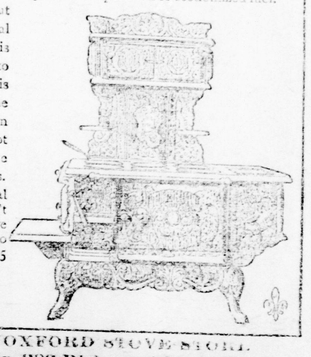
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HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

A HEAVY PENALTY

CHAPTER XXVII.

When Stella recovered her consciousness she found herself staring straight up at the cloud-flecked sky, while somebody was sprinkling water upon her upturned face. For a minute or two she could not recollect what had happened, nor make out at all where she was.

"Do you feel better, Stella?" asked Norman gently, and then she suddenly discovered that she was in the middle of Loughton Common and that her head was supported by her cousin's shoulder

She sat up blushing.

"He is gone away, dear; don't be frightened," said Norman, reassuringly; "the brute went off quick enough when I appeared on the scene. I felt as if I could have killed him when I first caught sight of him."

But Stella was not thinking about the vagrant who had given her such a fright. She had but the dimmest recollection of his coarse words and his rough gestures. She was quite safe now, and not in the least frightened—only what she was thinking about was, that it was Norman's voice that had called out to her:

"My darling—my darling!" Norman, who was to be married to her sister next week—Norman, who had called her by that sweetest, tenderest, and least to be mistaken name in the English language. My darling! he had called her. Ah! what a great glow of gladness was in the depths of poor Stella's heart when she remembered it! Ah! could it be possible that after all he loved her, and not Florrie?

And then her conscience smote her, and almost at the same minute she seemed to see the meaning of his words. Was it not the case that she and Florrie were very much alike—he had come up behind her; at a little distance he would hardly have been able to tell which sister it was — of course, he must have mistaken her for Florrie.

"You thought it was Florrie, I suppose?" she said, aloud, following the current of her unspoken thoughts.

"Florrie!" he repeated in surprise. "No; why did you think that? I knew it was you—besides, could I ever make a mistake between you?"

She had risen to her feet by this time.

"Do you feel able to walk now?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, yes, quite. Let us go on, Norman." And then turning suddenly to him, "How on earth did you happen to be here in the Middle of Loughton Common, just in time to rescue me from that dreadful man?"

"Why, that is simply told. I came home just after you had left the house; nobody knew where you were, but Mrs. Finch thought you had gone to Loughton. I remembered the fair, and how unfit it was for you to be walking about the country while it was going on; there are always so many of those tramps and gypsies about. So I set out and followed you. I traced you into GAL 1 STORY ,ertoTOh ..6 .. 6..6..65 cessfully accomplished, there came to pass a most dreadful thing. At least, it would not have been dreadful for any ordinary mortal; but for Lady Honoria Roseti—a beauty and an heiress, engaged to be married, moreover, within a month, and pledged to appear in goodness knows how many public places and responsible positions, as head of her father's establishment and leader of the county society, between this and then—it was a very dreadful thing indeed.

Lady Honoria sprained her ankle. Nobody knew quite how the accident happened, or whose fault it was that she and the collie were suddenly perceived by the inhabitants of Sandport to be scrambling along together in an undignified fashion upon the top of the very dilapidated wooden breakwater, which ran far out to set upon the western side of the town; but so it was that when in this precarious position, Lady Honoria suddenly shouted aloud for help to her friends, the Nortons, whom she had left upon the sands, and who were somewhat startled by the remarkable activity of this energetic young lady. When help, in the shape of a boat—for the breakwater was surrounded by the waves—reached her, Lady Honoria stated her conviction placidly that her ankle must be sprained, and that if the town of Sandport contained such an article as a surgeon or a doctor, that gentleman had better be sent for to the rectory forthwith.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton were beside themselves with distress. Lady Honoria was to have gone home that very afternoon; and what would Lord Anchester say?

"Oh, never mind!" said Lady Honoria, cheerfully; "it can't be helped, you know, and it really might have been far worse, for I might have tumbled off into the water, and have been drowned, whereas now I have only sprained my ankle."

"But, my dear, what will your papa say?" reiterated Mrs. Norton, almost wringing her hands. "There is your dinner party at home tonight you were to have been home for."

"Yes, and there are five invitations for next week I must write and put off."

"Oh, dear—oh, dear! Lord Anchester will think we are not to be trusted with the care of you. What are we to do?" groaned Mrs. Norton.

"Why, you must telegraph to papa at once, and say I cannot come home. Oh, he won't mind very much, I assure you, Mrs. Norton—he is quite used to my vagaries."

"Is there anybody we can send for from home, and shall we send for a doctor from Colchester?"

"I don't want anybody but my maid—she will do everything I want; and as to the doctor, your native Sawbones will answer every purpose."

Poor Mrs. Norton, although inwardly bewildered that so aristocratic a personage as Lord Anchester's daughter should designate a respectable member of the medical profession as a "Sawbones," was nevertheless relieved to be spared the trouble of sending to Colchester for a more eminent practitioner.

"She is a good-natured creature," the good lady confided afterward to her husband, "but a regular tomboy, and the slang she talks is quite abominable."

It is certain that the manners and customs of the "upper ten" presented themselves in somewhat a new light to Mrs. Norton and her daughters during Lady Honoria's visit.

The earl's daughter was made as comfortable as circumstances would admit of. She was installed upon a sofa drawn up by the window, with a full view of the sea and the road—not, by the way, a very exciting prospect, but still the best that Sandport could afford. There was always the omnibus, going backward and forward to the station, to be looked at; the shopgirls walking up and down in the sun, arm in arm with their sweethearts; and the fishing boats, with their brown sails, coming into the harbor laden with herring and mackerel. It was the best that the place could offer.

At Lady Honoria's elbow stood a table covered with fresh flowers and books, carefully selected and arranged for her entertainment by the rector himself. There were no modern novels among them, for circulating libraries were an unknown luxury in this remote corner of the world; but there was the best that Mr. Norton's bookshelves could produce—"The Vicar of Wakefield" and "Evelina," "Boswell's Life of Johnson" and "Wuthering Heights," all of which would have improved Lady Honoria's mind and education very much indeed had she taken the trouble to read them. But Lady Honoria hated reading, and would have none of Mr. Norton's carefully chosen favorites.

She looked out of the window and played with Rollo, the collie; she talked to the Norton girls until she was sick of them; and then she took to yawning, loudly, repeatedly, and unceasingly, so that it was plain that her enforced inactivity was the worst and direst punishment which fate could possibly have inflicted upon her.

By the end of the second day she was at the end of her patience.

She could bear it no longer, she said to Mrs. Norton. "Mrs. Norton, would you very much mind if I were to send for Sir Edgar Dyson"

"My dear"—poor Mrs. Norton's old-fashioned ideas were somewhat startled—"your father, surely——"

"Oh, papa would only bore me! And I really must have somebody fresh to amuse me, or I shall die of it. Beside, what would you do with papa?"

What, indeed! Mrs. Norton shuddered as she pondered over the very plain cooking of her heavy-handed chef de cuisine. But, then, Sir Edgar Dyson might be nearly as bad.

"Papa, you see, would have to stay in the house. He wouldn't go out backward and forward at night, because his throat is delicate; besides which, he wouldn't see the fun of sitting by me all day, and it would bore us both to death! But Edgar could get a bedroom at the inn, and a mutton chop there is all he would care for. He is not at all particular, and if you don't mind his coming to see me——"

"Of course, I don't mind, Lady Honoria—that is to say, if you are sure it would be quite proper."

"Oh, dear, yes," she answered, laughing. "What an odd thing you think of propriety. That never entered my head. Give me my writing-case, please, Marian, and I will write to him at once. It will be something for me to do."

For Lady Honoria was not one of those young women who write daily journals to their lovers. She had only written one letter to Edgar since they had been engaged, and that had been an invitation note, to which he had duly replied:

On this occasion she sent him a more lengthy epistle:

"Sandport.

"My Dear Edgar,—Here I am, tied by the leg literally, having managed to sprain my ankle, as I dare say you have heard already from papa. This is the most frightfully dull place I ever was in in my life, though I liked it well enough as long as I could walk with Rollo. The Nortons are very kind, but, of course, I have nothing much to say to them. I wish you would run down for a couple of days to amuse me. You can get a room at the inn. It will help to pass away the time, and I hope I shall be well enough to be moved home in a week. The old lady is very much shocked at my wanting to send for you—she does not think it proper. I suppose she thinks you will sit and kiss me in public, with your arm round my waist all day long. I must explain to her that nowadays nobody does that kind of thing out of a three-volume novel; it has gone out of date, like our grandmother's nightcaps. It is very tiresome to be kept here doing nothing I don't think I have ever yawned so much in my whole life. I am very anxious to know if you have ordered my diamonds yet. How good you are to give me such a beautiful present. I shall long to hear all you have done about them. Do come as quickly as you can. Yours always, Honoria."

"P. S.—By the way, Miss Finch is here; but, of course, you know it. I dare say she will be glad to go out for a walk with you when you get quite cramped with sitting by my sofa."

And when Sir Edgar Dyson had read this letter all through, down to the very last word of the postcript, he packed up his portmanteau straightway and started by the very next train to Sandport, in Essex.

[To be Continued.]

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SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Her large circle of friends are very sorry for the continued illness of Mrs. Charles Hyman at Idlewyld.

A marriage has been arranged between Miss Bessie G. Macdonald, only daughter of the late Mr. Hugh Macdonald, and niece of Mrs. Mortimer Clark, and Capt. des Voeux, late Grenadier Guards, son of Sir William des Voeux, G.C.M.G., later governor of the Bahamas and of Newfoundland.—Toronto Globe.

While in Ottawa Mrs. John Carling was the guest of her father, Mr. Justice Taschereau, in Sherbrooke street.

The marriage of Dr. A. Franklin Mallory, of Exeter, to Miss Annie L. Townsend, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Townsend, of Toronto, takes place the latter part of next month.

The Marchioness of Donegal, accompanied by Miss Creelman, of Montreal, have gone to Winnipeg, where they will be the guests of Lady McMillan at Government House.

Mrs. Harry Southcott and her little daughters, of St. Catharines, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Campbell, in Queen's avenue.

Many will be interested in the announcement of the marriage of Adeline Myrtle, youngest daughter of the late Mr. George E. Tuckett, formerly mayor of Hamilton, and Dr. G. H. Earp-Thomas, of Wellington, N. Z. The event took place at Niagara Falls, N. Y. Dr. Earp-Thomas is a son of Charles S. Thomas, the eminent composer of the New Zealand Grand National Cantata, etc., and grandson of the late E. W. Earp, of Boscobel, Tawa Flat, New Zealand.

Mrs. Adam T. McMahen, Miss Eva McMahen and Miss Adah Somerville were in Hamilton this week to assist at the post-nuptial reception of Mrs. (Rev.) H. Beverly Kitchen on Monday and Tuesday afternoons, at the MacNab street manse.

After a week of dull and leaden skies the bright sunshine on Monday last was very tempting, and consequently a goodly number (in consideration that a number of golfers had gone to Buffalo) were present at the weekly golf tea at the Kennels. Mrs. R. G. Fisher, in dark green and white, and Mrs. (Dr.) Eccles, in brown, were the gracious hostesses who dispensed afternoon tea. Among those who chatted gaily over the teacups were Mrs. Ernest Smith, Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, Mrs. Smallman, Miss Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Mrs. Smart, Mrs. Gartshore, Miss Munro (England), Mrs. Gibbons, Mrs. Scatcherd, Miss Carling, Mrs. Lambe, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Jap Moore, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Craig (Petrolea), Miss Allie Hyman, Misses Marshall, Miss Kibbe, Mr. Puddicombe, Dr. Eccles, Mr. R. G. Fisher and others.

Mrs. (Hon.) Charles Hyman will spend part of the winter at the capital, and very many bright entertainments are anticipated by several who will be guests of the gallant member for London and Mrs. Hyman during the successful festivities of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith and Master Adam Smith were guests of Mr. Adam Brown, Bowbrooke, Hamilton, over Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Jane Thornewill, sister of Lady Burton, is said to be the most expert woman bridge player in England and the most frequent partner of the King.

Miss Caesar, of Toronto, is spending a short visit with Miss Claris, of St. Thomas.

Lord and Lady Minto leave England for India on the 2nd of November and expect to arrive in India about the 19th of November. Lord and Lady Curzon, who receive the Prince and Princess of Wales upon their arrival in India, are leaving on the 19th for England. Lord Minto's staff will include Major F. L. Adams, son of Hon. William Patrick Adams, as military secretary; the aides will be Major P. T. Fellding, son of Major-General Percy Robert Fellding, and Lord Francis Scott, youngest son of the Duke of Buccleuch; Surgeon-Lieut.-Col. Cooke Lawless will also form one of the staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Raikes, of Talbot street, will reside after Nov. 1 at 294 Hyman street, where Mrs. Raikes will receive on the first Friday of the month.

Miss Helen Marshall is enjoying a delightful visit in Guelph, the guest of Miss Evelyn Guthrie.

Mr. Guy Toller left last night for Winnipeg after spending a few weeks with his parents, Col. and Mrs. Toller. Miss Beddome will remain in town for another week or so.—Ottawa Free Press

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, Rosebery Place, St. Thomas, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Campbell, to Mr. Blake Thompson, of the Molsons Bank, Woodstock, to take place on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 2.

Miss Ellis, of Toronto, is spending a visit with Mrs. Arthur Smith, in St. James street.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blake, who came from England in August and have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Verschoyle Cronyn, went to Toronto last week, and are with their daughter, Mrs. George M. Wrong, in Jarvis street.

Mrs. J. Franklin Kidd, of Ottawa, has the unique honor of being the first lady to shoot a moose in the Kippewa district, a splendid head, with a spread of 58½ inches being the trophy which she gained.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Kingsmill expect to go to their home in St. Thomas next week.

Mr. Charles R. Hunt, Merriville, was at the Windsor, Montreal, for a few days early this week.

Mr. Llewellyn Davis, of Wycliffe College, Toronto, spent Thanksgiving at the Deanery, Wortley Road.

Mr. A. Homer Vipond returned to Montreal today after a ten days' visit in London.

At the eleventh hour Miss Maude Denison's plans to go to England were canceled, and she will be the guest of Mrs. A. M. Kirkpatrick in Rushoime Road, Toronto, until Colonel and Mrs. Denison return. Colonel Denison will attend the fall military maneuvers while in England.

During her reign as a social queen, Miss Eleanor Smallman's charming personality has endeared her to all her friends, and now that the time of her marriage draws near, and her consequent departure for Cairo, Egypt, the bride-elect is being made the honor guest of a succession of smart events. With her bridesmaids, Miss Smallman will be "dined," "tead" and "lunched" almost every day next week. The ball was set rolling on Wednesday last with lunch at Merriville. Yesterday Mrs. Eccles gave a tea and a few of next week's claims are a luncheon at the Kennels on Monday, with Mrs. J. Smallman hostess, a dinner at Lornehurst, and another at the Beeches; Tuesday afternoon Miss Isabel Belton gives a tea at the Kennels; Wednesday Mrs. Fritz Beck a tea at her residence, and Thursday Miss Edith Scatcherd entertains at the tea hour at the Kennels. Hon. Adam Beck and Mrs. Beck entertain at dinner on Wednesday evening; Miss Harris, Eldon House, on Thursday, and Col. Smith on Friday evening. Another event talked of is a luncheon with Miss Meredith as hostess. All are complimentary to Miss Eleanor Smallman.

Miss Mary Glassco, of Hamilton, is a very attractive guest with Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Lornehurst.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, will entertain at dinner at the Kennels on Wednesday next, complimentary to her English guests and Miss Eleanor Smallman.

Mr. Justice and Mrs. Magee have been stopping at the Queen's, Toronto, before going to their new home in Rosedale.

Lady Sybel Gray, the eldest daughter of their Excellencies Lord and Lady Grey, returns from England the middle of November.

Mrs. (Dr.) John Wilson is enjoying a little visit with Mrs. Charles Aiken, in Toronto.

The Misses Lillian and Louie Puddicombe were the hostesses of the golf tea at the Barracks today.

Last Saturday's weather interfered with the arrangements of the London Golf Club, but the prize given by Mr. Radcliffe for mixed foursomes will be played for next Saturday.

Mrs. Drake, in Wellington street, is enjoying a bright visit in Detroit.

Mrs. and Mrs. Hartley Millman, of Winnipeg, who are returning from their wedding trip to the Bermudas, have been the guests of the former's grandmother, Mrs. Turville, in Central avenue, since Wednesday. They leave for their home in Winnipeg tomorrow evening.

A very fashionable church wedding was solemnized at Trinity Church, St. Thomas, on Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Leta Claris, only daughter of Mrs. George Claris, was married to Mr. John Dickison Laidlaw, of Hamilton, Ven. Archdeacon Hill, M. A., officiating. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. Reginald W. Claris, of New York, looked very charming in a Princess gown of silk crepe de chine, en train, and wore the conventional veil and orange blossoms. She carried a magnificent bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. Miss Ethel Tate, the maid of honor looked very chic in a dainty Princess gown of white crepe de Paris, and a large chapeau of pale pink chiffon. The bridesmaids, Miss Janie Caesar, of Toronto, and Miss Sophy McCausland, of St. Thomas, were prettily attired in gowns of white crepe de Paris, with deep yokes of Venice lace and high girdles of duchess satin. Their hats were creations of white panne velvet with long white plumes. The bride's attendants carried bouquets of chrysanthemums and pink roses, tied with white ribbon, caught up with the regimental badge of the Thirteenth Regiment, Hamilton, in which the bridegroom is a captain. The best man was Mr. Thomas Macabe, Toronto, nephew of the groom, and the ushers were Mr. Allan Glassco, of Hamilton, Mr. R. S. Wilson, of London, Mr. H. M. Patterson, of Hamilton, and Mr. L. H. Dingman, of St. Thomas.

After the ceremony, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, 80 Wellington street, where the bride and groom received the hearty congratulations of their many friends. The house was richly decorated with smilax and flowers, and the London Harpers discoursed sweet music behind a bower of palms.

The bride's table was a pretty sight with pink tulle, artistically draped around a handsome cut glass vase of white mums, and strings of smilax hanging from the chandelier to the corner of the table. Soft pink lights and brass candelabra made a pretty glow over the scene.

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a set of handsome furs, to the maid of honor and bridesmaids pearl pins, and to the best man and ushers pearl scarf pins.

After the dejeuner, the bride donned her going-away gown of navy blue broadcloth with a smart blue hat to match, and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw, amid showers of rice and rose leaves, left on the Wolverine express for the east.

Mrs. Claris, mother of the bride, wore a most becoming costume of black crepe de chene over peau de soie, with touches of white, and a black panne velvet hat with a white ostrich mount. Mrs. Laidlaw, the groom's mother, was handsomely gowned in black silk, with a black and white bonnet to match.

The members of the London Hunt Club were entertained at breakfast by Mr. George C. Gibbons on Thanksgiving Day. Buoyant atmosphere, bright sunshine, with all Vanity Fair in attendance, and the pink coats and smart habiliments of the riding members lent dash and color to a very joyous gathering. Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons and the Misses Gibbons graciously welcomed their guests. The breakfast tables, two large and several smaller ones, were splendidly decorated with golden mums and the hunt colors, purple and gold, and the continuous stream of visitors were amply provided with dainty edibles. Breakfast was on the tapis for half-past twelve, and at three the hounds were brought around and the run commenced, many smart equipages following for quite a distance, the course of fourteen miles circling St. Johns. Those who rode were Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck, Miss Mercer, of England, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Lorna Gibbons, Mr. George C. Gibbons, Colonel Smith, Messrs. Ibbotson and Wood Leonard, Major Mills, Mr. John Hunt, Mr. Green and Mr. Charles Hunt.

Some of the hundred or more guests who enjoyed the breakfast were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Brown, Colonel and Mrs. MacDougall, Colonel and Mrs. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carling, Miss Nenone and Mr. Innes Carling, Miss Harris and Mr. George B. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Thompson, Mrs. A. Smith, Miss Madge Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, Miss Mary Puddicombe, Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Mary Labatt, Miss Ismena Labatt, Miss Niven, Dr. Niven, Miss Marian MacLaren, Dr. MacLaren, Mr. and Mrs. George King, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Isabel Belton, Mr. Betts, Misses Dorothy and Kitty Betts, Miss Gladys Michie, Mr. Lambe, Mrs. Becher, Miss Hale, Mr. Hale, Miss Edna Leonard, Miss Grace Hyman, Mr. Ellis Hyman, Mr. Walker, Mr. Kortright, Mr. Nicholson, (Ottawa), Miss Edna Kent, Mrs. Fritz Beck, Miss Bessie Moore, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Becher, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smallman Mr. F. F. Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Raikes, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Gerrard, and Miss Christie.

Mrs. John Smallman, Elton Lodge, entertains at luncheon on Monday in honor of Miss Eleanor Smallman and her bridesmaids.

It has been decided to postpone play for the cup offered by Mr. George C. Gibbons for competition by members of the London Hunt Ladies' Golf Club until early next season.

Mr. Holden won the championship of the London Hunt Golf Club, Colonel Peters proving a worthy opponent in the finals.

A mid-week event of special interest was the luncheon party at Merriville, of which Mrs. Charles Hunt and Miss Nita Hunt were the very charming hostesses. The former wore a smart toilette of black and white, and Miss Hunt was daintily gowned in pink muslin. The luncheon table was decked with golden mums and surrounded by Miss Eleanor Smallman, an embodiment of girlish beauty in a chic white cloth suit, pink panne velvet chapeau, with shaded pink plumes: Miss Morgan, in French gray, with brown hat; Mrs. John Smallman wearing a brown suit with hat en suite, Mrs. George King in a pretty pale blue and white check silk, with foliage turban; Mrs. Norman Alexander in palest gray, with white broadcloth entredeux, and foliage turban; Miss Pringle in a quaintly pretty gown of soft green cashmere, with relief of purple, hat en suite of purple and green; Miss Mary Meredith and Miss Helen Marshall, who both wore white cloth suits.

Mrs. Smart entertained delightfully at the Kennels this afternoon.

The London Hunt golf team left London on Monday and until their return on Wednesday afternoon met with nothing but kindness from their hostesses in Buffalo and St. Catharines. The result of Tuesday morning's play at the Buffalo Country Club was: Miss Belton, Miss Spaulding even; Miss G. Beddome, Mrs. Hedshon even; Miss L. Hyman, Mrs. Mann even; Miss Lorna Gibbons, Mrs. Meadows 2 down; Miss Kibbe, Mrs. Hotchkiss 13 down; Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Mrs. Bowers, 5 up; Miss Edith Scatcherd, Mrs. Fleming 8 down. The London team thus lost with eighteen holes down. After a jolly luncheon at the club house, the Londoners left for St. Catharines, where they were made most welcome. The St. Catharines club entertained them at luncheon and afterwards Miss Benson gave a very jolly tea at the club house. The play in St. Catharines was for points and resulted in four points for the London Hunt Golf Club, the score being as follows: Miss Belton, Mrs. Woodruff 1 up; Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Fenton 3 up; Miss Gibbons 3 up, Miss Eccles; Miss Kibbie 3 up, Miss Dalton; Miss Edith Scatcherd 2 up, Miss Bayley. On Wednesday afternoon the players returned home.

Mr. Ellis Hyman spent the holidays in town the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hyman, in Kent street.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, will be the hostess of the tea at Glenmore on Monday, during the course of which a putting and approaching contest for a prize given by the hostess will take place.

Miss Gladys Michie is again a bright visitor in town with Miss Carling, in Talbot street.

A bright coterie of demoiselles were guests of Mrs. Cyril Raikes for an informal little drawing-room tea on Wednesday afternoon. Among the guests were Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Harris (Eldon House), Miss Helen Gibbons, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Ina Pringle, Miss Norah Dann.

Miss Rosalie Mercer, of Weymouth, Dorset, and Miss Dorothy Champion, of Marlow, England, arrived in London on Monday last to spend a visit with Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, whose school friends they were in England.

Miss Mabel Thompson, of Walkerville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George King, in Burwell street.

Miss Susie Sorabji, the Parsee woman who will next week tell London audiences of the work she and her family have been doing for the uplifting of women in India, is a guest at Bishopstowe.

Miss Mary Puddicombe, who is attending Carleton School, Ottawa, spent the holiday the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, the Beeches.

Mr. Vernon Nicholson, of Ottawa, is spending a visit in town, the guest of Sir John and Lady Carling.

Mr. Kortright, of Oil Springs, Mr. Harry Walker and Mr. Cosby James, of Toronto, were much welcomed visitors in town on Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Kingsmill were guests at the marriage of Miss Mollie Waldie, youngest daughter of Mr. John Waldie, Rosedale, and Mr. R. Cecil Hamilton Cassels, eldest son of Mr. Walter Cassels, K. C., which was solemnized in the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Bloor street east, Toronto, on Wednesday last. The choir sang the "Voice That Breathed O'er Eden" while the wedding procession came up the aisle, and also during the signing of the register. The best man was Dr. Campbell Howard, of Baltimore. The ushers, Messrs. F. N. Waldie, George H. Cassels, R. S. Waldie and J. Counsell, Hamilton, preceded the bridesmaids and maid of honor, Miss Jessie Cassels, Miss Susie Cassels, Miss Lillie Waldie and Miss Kathleen Temple, who wore very pretty dresses of white embroidered chiffon over turquoise blue silk, the skirts trimmed with satin and bows of the same color; the draped corsages had high satin girdles and soft fichus; the picture hats were turquoise blue velvet with plumes; large clusters of violets tied with palo blue tulle completed the dresses. The bride wore a beautiful dress or ruffled white chiffon, with tiny white satin bows in the trimming. A long train of ivory white Liberty satin fell from the shoulders, which was also lined throughout with ruffled chiffon, which again was gathered on the train in a big bow-knot; the corsage had the long pointed front, with berthe of rose point lace; a pearl necklace and pendant were the ornaments; a pretty wreath of orange blossoms, white heather and myrtle was arranged under the long veil, and a shower of lilies of the valley carried.

Miss Dixie Cox, gave a most enjoyable little evening on Wednesday complimentary to Miss Craig, of Petrolea.

Miss Eleanor Smallman was the raison d'etre of a smart afternoon tea yesterday given by Mrs. (Dr.) Eccles, Ellwood Place.

A much looked forward to event is the Hallowe'en party at a home in Talbot street north on Tuesday evening next.

Miss Allie Hyman spent the holiday in Detroit.

Dr. T. V. Hutchinson spent Thanksgiving in Toronto.

There have been great rejoicings in Aberdeenshire over the birth of a daughter to Captain and Lady Marjorie Sinclair. Very many people will remember Lady Marjorie as the winsome daughter of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, whose first grandchild is the little Sinclair lass.

Mr. R. T. Ferguson, of the local staff of the Bank of Toronto, has been transferred to Toronto, where his post will be head of the inspectors department at the head office of the Bank of Toronto.

Miss Evelyn Guthrie, of Guelph, was in Ottawa last week to assist at the post-nuptial reception of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Norman G. Guthrie, nee Amy Gordon Smith, of St. John, N.B.

Mrs. (Senator) Wilson and her guest Mrs. McCarthy, daughter of Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Belleville, spent Wednesday in town, guests of Mrs. John I. A. Hunt, Highfield.

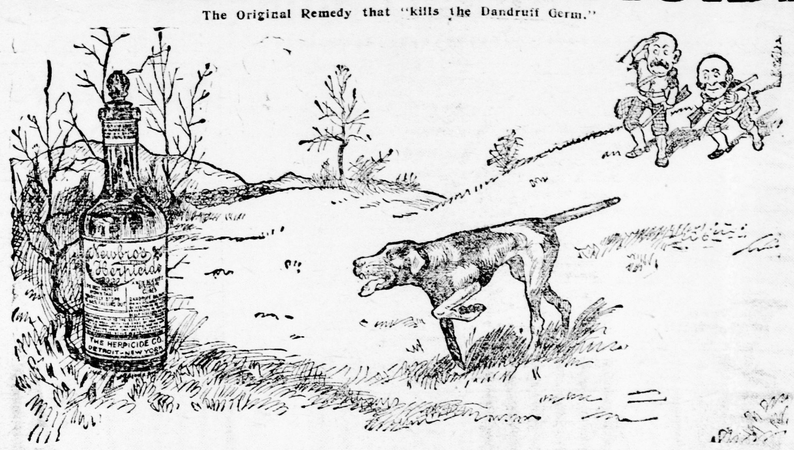
Lieut.-Col. E. T. Taylor, who has been appointed to the command of the Royal Military College, Kingston, arrived in Montreal by the Allan Line R. M. S. Parision on Sunday accompanied by Mrs. Taylor, and two daughters, Miss Audrey and Miss Phyllis Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Labatt and the Misses Mary and Ismena Labatt returned home on Friday last. Mrs. Labatt and Miss Mary who have spent the past two years abroad, were in June last joined by Mr. Labatt and Miss Ismena.

Mrs. C. C. Murray, daughter of Crown Attorney McCrimmon, of St. Thomas, left today to join her husband in Melbourne, Australia.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The Original Remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."



THE HUNTERS CAME TOO LATE!

Their Faithful Dog has pointed out the True Remedy to Prevent Baldness, but the Hunters came too late—Chronic Baldness is incurable.

HERPICIDE A "HAIR-SAVER."

Newbro's Herpicide saves the hair by destroying the germ or microbe that is now known to be the cause of dandruff, falling hair and baldness. In chronic baldness the hair follicles are completely atrophied, causing the scalp to shrink and shine; little can be done in such cases except to save the remaining "fringe," and this is well worth saving, for it offers some protection against the cold.

The "Hair Grower" is a fallacy. It requires but a slight knowledge of anatomy to know that the hair gets its life and strength from the hair-papilla at the bottom of the hair follicle, and the papilla in turn gets its nourishment direct from the blood; therefore nature is the only true hair-grower. There are enemies of hair growth that cause hair loss and baldness, Invisible microbe growths enter the sebaceous glands, situated at the top of the hair follicles (Dr. Sabouraud, of Paris, says the microbe usually enters the scalp in youth), where one colony after another is established, until finally, after months, and sometimes years, there is dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. The Sebum also solidifies, causing dry, lusterless, and brittle hair. Destroy this microbic growth with Newbro's Herpicide, and protect the hair against reinfection, and it will grow as nature intended.

Newbro's Herpicide is a Twentieth Century Remedy. Its mission is to teach new rules for scalp cleanliness, new rules for hair preservation and to supply a germ-destroying solution that will enable careful persons to have beautiful and luxuriant hair. Almost marvelous results follow the use of Herpicide, and if it does not do more than we claim for it, your dealer will refund your purchase price. As a hair-dressing it is truly exquisite, on account of its dainty and refreshing odor, which is characteristic. It contains no oil, grease or sedimentary substance, neither does it stain nor dye the hair.

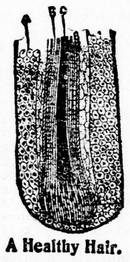
STOPS ITCHING OF THE SCALP ALMOST INSTANTLY.

FOUND BENEFICIAL.

I have found your Herpicide beneficial in removing dandruff, which I have been troubled with for years. Besides being a source of annoyance, it is very injurious to the hair. I have known others who used Herpicide with satisfactory results, and I take pleasure in recommending it. MRS. R. McDOWALL.
Owen Sound, Ont.

BEST TREATMENT EVER USED.

About two months ago my hair started falling out, and I bought a bottle of Newbro's Herpicide, which stopped it at once. It is the best treatment for the hair I have ever used, and I have tried many.
ALEX. WEBB.
Alberta, N. W. T., Canada.



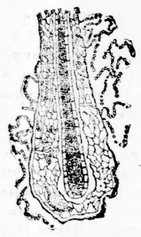
A Healthy Hair.

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Send 10 cents in stamps for sample to THE HERPICIDE CO., Dept. L., Windsor, Ont.

"Destroy the Cause—You Remove the Effect."



An Unhealthy Hair.

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THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE

15 Wellington Street East, Toronto



STUNNING PRINCESS MODEL.



GREEN VELOUR WITH BROCADED VEST.

SUPERB FEATURES OF THE AFTERNOON GOWN

Velour in all the Popular Shades Set Off by Brocaded Vests, and Prunelle Cloth Strapped With White Broadcloth, Lend All Charms for Handsome Street and Calling Costumes.

Gray as a Color Scheme, With Mole-skin or Chinchilla Furs, Lends Itself With Indefinable Charm to the Fair Complexion, While Innumerable Shades of Green Have Supplanted Vivid Hints of Purple and Puce.

[By Katharine Anderson.]

If smart modistes are permitted to have their own way, an up-to-date drawing-room when miladi is at home, either formally or informally, will look more like a display of upholstery fabrics than the assemblage of guests usually affected by fair women. Two factors which play the largest part in this state of affairs are the craze for velour, for both street and indoor wear, and the revival of brocades showing the illusive floral patterns seen on chiffon stamped in discernible silken weave.

Brocade appears also as a trimming on street dresses, forming a pronounced vest, revers, pocket flaps and cuffs often being of velvet in a contrasting shade. A notable example of this latter combination is shown in a period gown which features the picturesque coat worn by men of the Louis XV. court, this garment having been adapted to the use of women who like striking effects. The coat is long, coming to the knees, and is built on rather square lines, with a half-lifted back, showing lengthened waist line. The pocket flaps are ornamental. The gauntlet cuffs of the same back just below the elbow, flare broadly, but no collar is used.

This costume is built from olive-green velour, and is embroidered around the throat and down the front, on either side, with a trellis effect and a grapevine in self-tone. The same embroidery is employed on the cuff, which is set off by jeweled buttons. The vest is of white brocade, showing an ivory ground worked in Oriental colorings, and a touch of gold. The round full skirt is absolutely plain, the better to show off the elaborate coat.

With this is worn a blouse of green chiffon of exactly the same tint, inset with motifs of lace dyed to a self-tone save at the wrist, where a double flounce of green and ivory white lace is employed.

Green is one of the most popular shades in velour for winter, despite the efforts of fabric makers to push to the fore purple, prune and amethyst shades. A popular combination with the green is a vest of cream satin, covered with pink and blue flowers in soft pastel shades done in ribbon embroidery.

A striking calling gown of deep amethyst velvet had a vest of a peculiar shade of blue brocade, which, according as the light struck it, changed to amethyst, pink and mother-of-pearl tints. Brocades are also combined with the more sober broadcloth and form the perkiest sort of vests.

Another dash of color, sometimes shown on broadcloth is a passementerie or novelty trimming showing silver or gold paillettes and tiny motifs of opalescent sequins shading to the color of the broadcloth, such as blue, amethyst, green, prune, etc.

The elaborate coat with its three-quarter or elbow sleeve displays a tenacious character. Instead of proving a whim of the summer girl, it has held over for winter in more prominent forms, and even the fur coats have short sleeves set off by ruffles of lace. Consequently the muff is broader and softer than ever, so that very little of the undersleeve is exposed when the hands are thrust into its cosy depths. Undersleeves are still made of the most sheer materials, even when the vest and other trimmings of the gown show the tendency to brocades and heavy embroideries.

Broadcloth and velvet are unquestionably the fabrics most popular for calling and reception gowns, and furs to accompany them are most elaborate, being laden with frillings of rich lace, while instead of frogs and clasps, flat rosettes of lace with jeweled centers or touches of ribbon embroidery conceal their fastenings and give them a very elegant appearance.

The woman who, even for calling clings to tailored effects will choose a dark-tinted broadcloth built on rather severe lines and strapped with pure white. A popular combination is mahogany with the white broadcloth strappings. Certain shades of blue are also effective with this style of trimming.

To complete a gown of this kind, the very smartest piece of fur is a straight band of ermine fastened around the throat by being run through a slit on the left side, and which when clasped looks for all the world like a furry dog collar. Hats to be worn with such a costume should be in one tone, and the velvet Gainsboro inclined to suit the coiffure of the modern woman, is evolved from soft velvet, fluffy plumes and an enormous buckle of steel, gold or silver. These long, narrow buckles of exquisite workmanship vie in price with the feathers which they clasp.

Prunelle cloth, which looks like a broadcloth with a twill and which is preferred by women who like a clinging fabric to the broadcloth itself, comes in all the fashionable colorings and a favorite combination is lace dyed in self-tone overlapping a contrasting shade of satin. For women blessed with good complexions, gray is decidedly the swagger color in gowns of this sort, and when worn with mole-skin or chinchilla furs, it sets off a fair skin in a fashion to make less fortunate women jealous.

A smart little model of gray prunelle cloth has a full skirt laid in panels of pleats which fall free from a point just below the knees. These panels are separated by insets of heavy lace dyed to exactly the shade of the cloth. The leg-o'-mutton sleeve is laid in the same pleats and the eton jacket is outlined with the lace and a narrow, flat pleating of the silk and the accompanying hat is a tricorne of black velvet trimmed with a black plume and a huge oxidized silver buckle.

The woman who pays her calls in a carriage is justified in wearing a silk gown, than which there is nothing more supple and softening to the feminine figure. The new silks show most remarkable shadings and are known as radium and opalescent silks. A novel trimming for these soft silks is a mercerized cotton braid—a holdover from the summer which is most effective, as both silk and wool braids are so heavy that when used in quantities they weigh down the new supple silks.

An imported gown which introduces these cotton trimmings is of reseda green taffeta and green net of exactly the same tone, trimmed with green mercerized braid laid on in the form of scrolls, into which are set motifs of champagne tone lace. The skirt is very full, but at the waistline its ample folds are concealed by multitudinous tiny soft tucks. An eighteen-inch flounce is ornamented with the scroll pattern in green braid with motifs of the lace. The long redingote sweeps away from the front in deep curves, giving a panel effect to the skirt. The elbow sleeves have cuffs elaborately set off by lace motifs, which also outline the front of the coat to the waistline. The popular flat pleating edges the turn-over collar, and in this case is built from black lace. The deep girdle is of black satin, and shaded green buttons finish the costume.

For the house gown, in which callers are received on formal occasions, chiffon and crepe de chine lead all comers. The new chiffon velvets give most remarkable color effects, and folds hanging from the same belt seem to alternate light and dark shades of the same color. This is particularly true of the delicate colorings, such as the pastel blues, green, pinks and lavenders.

Most of the crepe de chines for handsome house dresses are stamped with most exquisite lines on a cream white or ivory ground, and even on the dead white. In the patterns all the pale colorings—green, lavender, violet, yellow, blue and pink—may appear, while the flowers have scarcely any recognizable shape, but rather seem to be falling in the most loose and graceful petals. Colors are deepest at the hem of the gown, fading into pure white at the waistline.

Accompanying these crepe de chine skirts will be seen a coat in which plain or brocaded silk is elaborately combined with lace, and the lace in turn is studded with ribbon embroidery. The Frenchiest effects are essential to the success of the reception gown this year, because it is the minute handwork, the lace appliques upon silk and ribbon in turn upon lace, which make a dress worth talking about.

The women of Africa are not different from the smartest Parisian when it comes to heeding the dictates of fashion. An Englishman came upon a Kaffir woman laden with bracelets and anklets. He asked if they were not heavy, and she said: "Heavy, very heavy. But it says that Kaffir husband have many cows. Other women in kraal have many, too, but we have many more."

Fashion in civilized society is associated with change in dress, but among primitive peoples it is devoted to a variety of changes made in the body. It is cruel fashion that keeps women changing their hair from bangs to pompadour, and from braids to curls. A woman's tresses are considered worth thought among many primitive peoples, and they often dress it elaborately. The Fijian women keep their heads closely shaved, but the men cultivate a luxuriant growth at much time and expense. In many parts of Africa the women eradicate the eyebrows. Special pincers are made for the purpose.

Fashion is most fickle when it comes to color. It is brown one season, gray the next, and sea green for contrast. Primitive women also believe in a variety of colors, but since they wear so few clothes they decorate their skins. Australian women are partial to brown, so they cover their faces and bodies with ochre; in the southeastern part they decorate themselves with dots and lines.

Red is the favorite color in New Caledonia. The women will wear none other. When paint is not enough of a decoration, tattooing is used. The Polynesians show wonderful skill in this art.

The dictates in fashion often are cruel. It makes the American girl believe she must be thin as a rail, though she starve and walk miles to accomplish this feat. But slim girls, willowly as the willow, are not popular everywhere. The Kirghis of Asia estimate feminine beauty by the amount of fat. A man, in speaking his wife, never forgets to mention her weight. The Somal men choose their wives by standing the girls in a row and selecting the fattest. Among the Hottentots whatever shortcomings a girl may have, she must not be thin. These queer conceptions of beauty are often gained through great suffering. Chinese women believe that small feet are beautiful, and will have them at any price.

A Botocudo of Brazil is shunned by good society unless she has a piece of wood in her lip—the heavier it is the better. It often weighs a quarter of a pound and a heavier pendant is attached to increase the weight. The Chinook woman has the reputation of being lazy unless she flatten her baby's head between boards. One wise man once said that fashion wears out more apparel than the man, and he ought to have added, she is more fickle than a flirtatious woman.

Thanksgiving.

It is Thanksgiving Day as I write, and I've been counting off things to be thankful for. "Count your mercies," said the old black mammy, and it is good advice, particularly for Thanksgiving time.

Perhaps you don't think you have very many to count. Perhaps you have an infinity of little worries, from the new gown that doesn't quite fit to the jelly that won't "jell," and the maid who isn't a success.

We all know how infinitely trying these little worries are. It is the pin-pricks that fret almost beyond endurance, when we can meet the great, big troubles with smiling serenity. But yet you cannot rise beyond the pin-pricks.

Think how becoming your new hat is, what a success your pickles are, and reflect that even if the new maid isn't competent, she, at least, is good-natured and "willing," and that is much.

But you may say, "These things are trifles. I don't care about these small worries. I have a big trouble; a trouble greater than anyone else has ever had to bear. What have I to be thankful for?

It is so easy to think that your trouble is so much greater than that of anyone else, and yet, when you think about it seriously, and compare your lot with that of these other people, you may be sure you will find some one who is in such dire stress that your own lot will appear enviable.

Hunt for these people, and then do what you can to help them. The greatest jog-giver in the world is working for others, and the greatest panacea for every ill is hard work of any kind.

It is another thing for which to be thankful, that you can work and that there is work for you to do. Satan not only finds mischief for the hands, but he makes us so desperately unhappy when we are idle, that then, indeed, we realize how thankful we should be when we have an opportunity to work, when we have the requisite health, strength and courage to undertake work, and when the work is given us.

And above all things, let us cultivate a cheerful and contented disposition, for then we can make a thanksgiving every day.

PRUDENT MOTHERS.

The prudent mother will never give her child a sleeping draught, soothing medicine or opiate of any kind except by order of a competent doctor who has seen the child. All soothing mixtures and sleeping draughts contain deadly poison, an overdose will kill a child, and they never do good, as they only stupefy and do not cure. Sleeplessness in little ones usually comes from teething troubles or derangements of the stomach or bowels, that can be speedily cured by Baby's Own Tablets. And the mother should remember that this is the only medicine for children that gives a solemn guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or harmful drug in its composition. Mrs. A. Scott, Bradwardine, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for diarrhea, teething troubles and constipation, and find them just the thing to make little ones well and keep them well." Sold by all druggists or by mail at 25 cents by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Weather Fakes.

Those who are relying on the predictions of Rev. Irl Hicks and other weather prophets will be interested in the following: "The United States weather bureau takes no stock in the monthly and seasonal forecasts by so-called weather prophets, whose predictions are based upon signs of the moon, conjunction of planets and other astronomical phenomena, which, as far as scientific men can learn, have no appreciable influence upon our atmosphere. Frequently, of course, they hit a snowstorm or cold wave in winter, and wind storms in summer, as all are liable to occur in their respective seasons, but to predict the nature of the weather for more than three days is not possible by the national weather bureau, even with constant connections with hundreds of observing stations in all parts of the continent. All forecasts sent out by the weather bureau are based upon actual conditions at the time, but the unexpected often happens to upset what seems likely

DAME FASHION A CRUEL MISTRESS

SHE REIGNS AMONG THE CIVILIZED AND UNCIVILIZED.

Most Fickle When It Comes to Color--Some of Her Vagaries Described.

[New York American.]

There are plenty of women these days who have little regard for the opinion of men, but there are few who refuse to heed the dictates of fashion. A story in print is that of a young married woman whose husband objected to her using a chafing dish for fear of an accident. She refused to comply with his wish, and said: "My dear, I used this chafing dish long before I knew you. If I had known you were going to deprive me of my innocent pastime I never should have allowed you to love me."

A few evenings later her husband came in and saw his wife ripping sleeves out of her waist. He looked at the operation, and said that they were so pretty he would not change them. "I know they are," she answered, "but it's the fashion to have the sleeves large above, so I'm turning them."

"Oh, I see," remarked her husband. "My wishes count for little, but when fashion decrees you comply."

In this modification of behavior, dress and mode of life which makes fashion, likeness, instead of unlikeness, is insisted upon. Respect must be shown by following those in authority. Queen Alexandra has a great fondness for pearls, therefore her subjects are so fond of them they wear them when they go shopping.

A desire to follow the fashion may come from two motives. It may be prompted through reverence or to assert equality; but this second motive is the more common. With primitive people fashion is often an expression of reverence. A Fijian chief was going over a mountain path one day followed by a long string of his people, when he happened to stumble and fall. All the rest of the people did the same thing except one man, who was instantly set upon by the rest, to know if he considered himself better than his chief.

Disease That Works Overtime

Dyspepsia Once Started Never Quits Till Stopped—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Are the One Sure Way to Stop It.

Some diseases have peculiar seasons in which to do their deadly work, but there is one that works all the time and overtime at that. It is almost needless to say that disease is indigestion or dyspepsia.

Once started dyspepsia never quits till it is stopped, and there is only one sure way to stop it, and that is by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

There is abundant proof that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets always stop dyspepsia, thousands of Canadians who speak as does Mrs. John F. Sellars, of Western Bay, Newfoundland. She says:

"It gives me great pleasure to say I have been cured of dyspepsia by the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I suffered for seven years. I could not eat without suffering intense agony, and had given up to die before using the Tablets. I felt relief from the first, and after the use of five boxes am well and strong."

A man is always ready to reform if there is no way to avoid it.

One of the very hardest things is to act as if you believed the things you say you do.

Chinning in a gymnasium develops the arm, but chinning in the office develops laziness.



NOTHING in rubber footwear ever had such instantaneous success as the "Everstick." Particular people at once recognized it as the rubber they had been wishing for.

Light, trim, neat and invisible, easy to put on and never loosening or coming off till taken off, the "Everstick" is perfect.

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INVISIBLE RUBBER
THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL LIMITED

We make all the "Eversticks" sold in Canada. Every genuine "Everstick" bears "the mark of quality." You know that means good honest wear

THE MARK OF QUALITY.

A New Chafing Dish Dainty Delicious and Wholesome

English Monkey. It is easy to make with

ARMOUR'S Extract of Beef

and a little dried bread, fresh cheese and seasoning. Full directions will be found in our "CULINARY WRINKLES" which also contains recipes for 15 chafing dish dainties, 50 soups, and 20 for invalid cookery, broths, etc., etc. Sent post paid on receipt of name and address and a 2c. stamp for mailing.



Armour's Extract of Beef

gives the prime flavor of roast beef—rich, strengthening and invigorating. A quarter teaspoonful will make a cup of appetizing bouillon or beef tea.

Sold by all druggists and grocers in 1, 2, 4, 8 and 16 oz. jars.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - - - TORONTO.

Armour's Tomato and Beef Catsup.

It is just a little better than other brands. An appetizing relish for steaks, chops, roasts, pork and beans, and fish of all kinds.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS'.

Paton's Alloa Knitting Wools



For Making Rugs and Mats

Something you may do at home—in leisure hours—and make money. It is easy, pleasant, profitable work to knit rugs and mats with Paton's Wools.

You can make them just as plain or as elaborate as you like.

Paton's Wools come in all shades and colors—not only for rugs, but for every kind of knitting.

Ask your dealer to show you Paton's Knitting Wools. . . .

The Perfect Pun.

A perfect pun makes good sense both ways; the edges meet with a click like the blades of a sharp pair of shears. Sometimes the very thoughts fit tight together in antagonistic identity, as when the man said of the temperance exhorter that he would be a good fellow if he would only let drink alone; or when Disraeli if it was he) wrote to the young who had sent him a first novel: "I thank you very much. I shall lose no time in reading it"; or as when a man, sister a poor piece of carpentry said: "That chicken-coop looks as if some man had made it himself." Exquisite perverse literalness of thought! And the same absolute punning, the very self-destruction of a proposition, was the old preacher's thrust at a poor poet by the fire. He said: "His poetry will be read when Shakespeare and Homer are forgotten." It was a fine, double-edged blade of speech until some crude fellow, lacking in thought, sharpened it to a wire edge by adding, "and not till then," a banality that dulled its perfection forever.—J. A. Macy, in Atlantic.



Sold by A. Westman, 121 Dundas St.

FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



BLISS CARMAN

Canadian Poet, Critic and Editor

Bliss Carman, poet, critic and editor, one of the foremost of Canada's contemporary littérateurs, was born in Fredericton, N. B., in 1861, and on his father's side is descended from the Carmans who went from Long Island, N. Y., to New Brunswick, while his maternal ancestors fought in the American Revolution. He was educated at the college school of his native town and the University of New Brunswick, from which he graduated in 1881, later taking a two years' post-graduate course at the University of Edinburgh, and afterwards spending two years at Harvard.

There seemed to be a restless, Bohemian strain in his nature that chafed under restraint and convention; for he tried many lines apart from literature, but it had somehow a compelling homing instinct that always brought him back to a bottle of ink and a pen. For a few years he read law, then ventured into the field of civil engineering, then taught school—but it all proved empty and unsatisfying; he had not found his place.

It was not until his post-graduate days that his poetic sense became manifest and under the stimulus of the inspiring appreciation of the editors of the college literary magazine he began to write verses in a timid, furtive sort of a way at first, then he grew bolder and more irrepressible, until the editor's drawer was stacked with enough Carman verses to last for years. When he began to send his poems out to the real magazines where the editors paid for contributions, acceptance was not so sure.

He sent out poem after poem, but they almost invariably returned, with no leaf of promise; but he had supreme confidence that his doves of verse would find resting place in some ark of editorial appreciation. The best ones, which always made the greatest number of trips before acceptance, especially interested him, and he gave them pet names to commemorate their travels, such as "The Flying Dutchman," "Ulysses" and "The Wandering Jew." One manuscript he sent to Australia by way of San Francisco and it came back via the Suez Canal and London, visiting many editors, and this poem he christened "Captain Cook," because it circumnavigated the globe.

Mr. Carman has been on the editorial staff of half a dozen magazines or more and recently retired from the editorship of the "Literary World"; he has written about a dozen books, three jointly with the late Richard Hovey. He has a well-shaped head, a shock of wavy hair and a general premeditated eccentricity of attire that would make him conspicuous in any company.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

Abbotsford, Home of Walter Scott---His Last Days.

MARTIN J. GRIFFIN, IN THE TORONTO STAR.

A charming series of illustrated books is being published in London by Messrs. Adam and Charles Black. The latest is devoted to Abbotsford, the home of Walter Scott, now the home of his descendants.

In 1904, no fewer than 7,000 persons from all parts of the world visited Abbotsford. That famous place, so modern, shares in the vogue which attaches to Stratford-on-Avon. The Shakespeare of prose and the Shakespeare of poetry stand side by side as objects of universal reverence.

If we consider the enormous number of people who have been drawn to Scotland by the charm which Walter Scott evoked from its lakes and its mountains and by the spirits with which he peopled its valleys and streams, we may say that he has surpassed even Shakespeare himself in the enduring fame which he has flung over his country.

There is a striking difference between the relation of the two men of table was prodigal. His own indulgence in all sorts of good things to eat and drink was rather remarkable, though he does not seem to have suffered seriously till late in life from his indulgences. The fashion of the day was convivial, and at Scott's table the bottles did not cease to circulate so long as a song or a story could be extracted from the company. Then he was off, and at 5 in the morning was rising to his labors.

Lockhart says that one out of every six of the British peerage had dined at Scott's table. The whole countryside was, of course, welcome, for Scott was fond of common folk if they were worthy, and especially if they had wit, genius to the places inseparably associated with their names. Shakespeare retired to Stratford with no other aim than to spend the evening of his life in the enjoyment of leisured repose. He had no plans, for family aggrandizement or social ambition. He was all in all to himself and to the world: Mecum tantum et cum libellus loquor.

Scott, having built Abbotsford at a great cost and with many struggles, enjoyed it but little. He pleased himself with the fancy of living in a castle like the border nobles of his historical romances and his poetic dreams; and of founding a family endowed with the imperishable riches of his fortune and his fame. His castle proved but a house of cards. His fortunes were shattered to pieces like those of Alnaschar, and in the end he retired to Abbotsford to close his eyes and die, after a brief struggle with fate, the story of which, as related by Lockhart, is one of the most pathetic ever told in our language.

Sunt hic etiam sua praemia laudi;
Sunt lachrmae rerum; et mentem mortalia tangunt.

The creation of Abbotsford was the work of a poet; no practical man would have undertaken it. He gave huge prices for land having "scanty grace from nature's hand and none from that of art." He planted, drained, cultivated, built, and labored till by degrees the beauty and the dignity of his dreams rose like an exhalation from the rugged scenes, and realized for him the visions of his romantic youth.

It is curious to note how the fascination of Abbotsford grew upon him. In 1811 he was for having "a cottage and a few fields." In 1812 he took possession of his new property in a procession of his belongings which "as it crossed the Tweed would have furnished no bad subject for the pencil, and really reminded me of one of the gypsy groups of Callot upon their march." He worked there under every difficulty; doing duty in court at Edinburgh, driving down at the week-end to his "cottage" with "twelve masons hammering at one end, and one poor noddle at the other."

In 1813 he is writing about his "villa." He was gathering all sorts of odd things, bric-a-brac, armor, mantelpieces, guns, swords and antiques, to adorn his chambers. In 1817 he is proud to think that David Wilkie was able to praise the "composition" of his residence. He has a "tower" and a "conservatory." In 1818 he talks of finishing his "castle." In 1822 he calls it a "romance of a house"—"the new castle," which looks, he says, "superb," though Lockhart calls it "fantastic," as many have done since his day.

In 1826 the storm of financial adversity fell upon him, and his hopes of happiness and family glory were over. "I have walked my last," he writes, "on the domains I have planted, sat the last time in the halls I have built." It was not quite true. His creditors allowed him to live there while he spun out the remains of a mighty genius to clear away the ruins of fortune. How nobly he wrought we know; how unsuccessfully he never, himself, was able to realize.

The crowds that go yearly to visit the place are but typical of the crowds that sought it out in the day of his splendor and fame. He was hospitable to an almost reckless extent, and his People came from abroad, with and without letters. Some came notebook in hand, asking the most preposterous questions. Sixteen different parties are recorded in one day. The early American traveler was there, and on some occasions Scott with a half-sense of shame for his discourtesy, was compelled to get rid of them with little ceremony. "For a' that," he said, "the loons would hae been nane the waur o' their kail."

He had one quality in common with Byron, for he never prized highly his literary fame. Byron was, on his own showing, a poet mainly by impulse and occasion. Scott was a poet and novelist for a purpose. "Another volume of nonsense," he said of his romances. He was awed in the presence of Wellington, as, indeed, who would not be? And a Scots noble was more to him than Shakespeare. He wanted to be Scott of Abbotsford, not Scott, the poet, or Scott, the writer of romances. He never quite knew where his greatness was, nor how immortal his name would be. Few men of genius have been so unconscious of fame.

His last days at Abbotsford are recounted by Lockhart in a chapter which would of itself confer honorand renown. It is the perfection of pathos. His last words were characteristic. "Lockhart," he said, "I may have but a minute to speak to you. My dear, be a good man, be virtuous, be religious, be a good man. Nothing else will give you any comfort when you come to lie here." Not a word about the pride of literature. But it is to be written down in Scott's honor that in all his literary work there is not a sentence he would have needed to recall, nor a word that placed a stone of stumbling in the way of any man who wished to be religious and good. We may pay honor to the memory of the great without much discrimination; but we owe to Scott the eternal tribute of reverence.—M. J. G.

THE SHADOW ON THE BLIND

BY N. BLUNT.

As a hospital nurse of many years' standing I have been through some strange experiences, but perhaps none quite so thrilling as the one I am about to relate.

I was nursing a private case in the vicinity of Bloomsbury Square, and on this particular occasion I was on night duty. My patient, who has nothing to do with the story, was asleep, and I stepped into the adjoining room intending to write some letters. The room was not lighted, and feeling all at once disinclined to write I drew a chair up to the window and looked out into the night. The window faced one of the side streets off the square, and tonight the place seemed quite deserted. It was terribly blustering, and the streets shone wet in the yellow light of the lamps. It was not a particularly cheerful outlook, and I was on the point of drawing the curtains when my attention was attracted by the solitary figure of a man. He was well dressed and wore an opera hat. The collar of his coat as turned up high, so I could only catch a glimpse of his face as he passed by the lighted lamps near, but he struck me as being ill or excited. I should have thought no more about him, however, had he not paused suddenly in his walk and looked suspiciously up and down the street. Apparently satisfied that he was alone he crossed the road and let himself into the house just opposite. He struck a light and proceeded to draw off his boots. Then the door closed noiselessly and I could see no more. Vaguely I wondered why I should feel so interested in the mysterious stranger. With the exception of his quick glances up the street there was nothing very unusual in his movements, and yet I could not throw off an uncomfortable feeling I had in connection with the man.

So strong was my curiosity in the house across the road that after satisfying myself that my patient was still asleep I again took up my position near the window, taking care not to be observed. I had scarcely settled myself when I saw one of the rooms lit up suddenly. I saw the man pass before the window and throw himself into a chair. He was not long alone. The door of the room opened and I saw a woman, much bejeweled and in evening dress. I could only see her profile and a mass of yellowish hair. She was evidently agitated, for she frequently raised her hands either in entreaty or expostulation. He, who I supposed to be her husband, seemed entirely to ignore her. Presently he rose and poured out a glass of what looked like spirits of some kind, which he swallowed at a gulp. Then he pulled the blind down sharply. Did he feel my two eyes watching?

I was on the point of rising to leave the room when something happened which held me riveted to the spot. The shadows of the man and woman were clearly cut against the blind, and what I saw sent a cold shudder through me. They were both standing now, she erect and stiff, and he with an arm raised as if to strike. Would the blow fall? Intoxicated as I felt sure he must be I trembled for the woman. Fool! did he but know that his movements were telling their own tale to an eager watcher across the road. The blow fell, and it must have been heavy, for the woman staggered under it. She put out her arm to stay the second blow, which fell with horrible precision. I thought I heard a faint scream above the sound of the wind and rain, and in my excitement I raised the window. Should I call for the police? Then I reflected that after all it would be wiser not to mix myself up with a domestic brawl. Perhaps the blows which I had seen fall were less severe than their shadows seemed to indicate. But see! they are there again—the woman is on her feet; he seizes her by the wrists and presses her slowly backward into the shadow of the room, and I can see no more. Presently the lights are extinguished and silence reigns. Cold and sick with what I had seen I was on the point of shutting the window when I saw the house door open and the man step out into the street. This time I made no effort to conceal myself. My blood was fairly hot with indignation against the man for his cowardly and brutal assault. As he passed the window I said in a clear voice, "You brute!"

He started as if I had fired off a pistol and in the lamplight I saw his face was ghastly as he turned it for a moment in my direction, but only for a second, for, as if pursued by a band of hunters, he turned and ran in the opposite direction. How he ran! He simply tore down the street like the wind which followed. He darted down a side alley and was lost to sight. With a sigh at the wickedness of some I returned to my patient. But all through that night and early morning hours my mind still dwelt on the shadow picture on the blind.

The following day the papers gave an account of a murder. It had taken place in the house across the road. With a feeling of horror I realized that I had witnessed the perpetration of the crime by the shadow on the blind, and the murderer had escaped. I had seen him pass and made no effort to bring him to justice; but then I did not know the truth. The police were seemingly helpless; there was no clew to the assassin's identity, for no one but myself had seen him enter or leave the house. Though I realized my peculiar position, I was reluctant to come forward as a witness. I felt uncertain as to my ability to recognize the man again; at all events, I could not feel sufficiently sure to procure his condemnation. From the fleeting glance I caught of his features they differed in no way from a hundred of his fellow creatures; all I had been able to see was a dark mustache and dark eyes set in a white face. The man was of medium height and slight of build, but otherwise he was but a type of the smart society set — a unit cut in the same pattern as his fellows.

There was no peculiarity in face, figure or walk which would enable me to identify him.

So after due deliberation I decided to leave the matter in the hands of the police. The woman, whoever she might be, was dead and beyond the need of human aid, and I felt convinced that sooner or later her assassin would be discovered. But the days passed into weeks, and weeks into months, and the mystery was still unsolved. It seemed as if the man would after all escape justice.

Little did I guess that I was to be the unconscious cause of bringing his sin home to him.

It was three years since the crime. I had almost forgotten, or rather ceased to recall to mind, that weird night in Bloomsbury Square. Sometimes I thought of the murderer still at large and could only trust he had repented of his cruel deed.

One day I was telegraphed for to attend a case at Manden Hall in Yorkshire. One of the guests—a stranger to me—met me at the station with a dogcart. He briefly explained that there had been a gun accident, hoped I had had a pleasant journey, and remarked on the coolness of the evening—then relapsed into silence. It was dusk, so I could not see my companion's face, but during the three-mile drive I was filled with a strange, unaccountable sensation that I had met him before. Where and when and under what circumstances I could not say. His name I learnt was George Orton, and I discovered later that he had an antipathy to hospital nurses.

This fact explained his brusqueness during the drive to Manden Hall. I had been at the hall about three weeks, but during that period Mr. Orton and I met but twice. He avoided me on every possible occasion, and naturally, I had no wish to seek his society.

One afternoon I was sitting with my patient, who was now convalescent, in the big entrance hall when the men who had been out shooting came in. They settled themselves in the various divans and chairs and called for tea. I was on the point of retiring when my patient called me back.

"Don't go, nurse," he said laughingly.

"Come and tell us one of your odd experiences. I am sure you have had any amount."

The Racing Machine

Speed and endurance are the two qualities which determine class, where the physical is in competition—it's speed in the race horse plus endurance; it's endurance in the automobile plus speed; speed in our steamships, speed in our trains, speed in our workaday world; speed everywhere and in everything—it is the watchword of the hour, and endurance must be there to stand the pace.

The racing machine has given yachting these qualities in immeasurably increased quantities; it has given speed to a boat propelled by sails, not dreamed of twenty years ago; it has revolutionized the standing rigging, and greatly strengthened the general yacht structure. It cannot be denied that the yacht of today, whether sloop or schooner, or whether built for racing or cruising, is a faster, stronger, safer and more easily-handled craft than the boat of twenty years ago. Let us, then, for our patience sake, hear the last of the grumbling against the racing machine which has served American yachting so well; and when we want to race for speed, let us choose the type which will develop the highest speed; and when distance or burden-bearing or tempest-buffeting are the conditions of contest, let us build the type best suited to such demands.

Meantime, let us remember that the added safety and increased structural strength of sailing boats, commercial and pleasure, are directly due to object lessons taught by the racing machine.—Outing.

She Was in Bed for Three Years

Pain Racked Woman Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Strong Statement by Mrs. James Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More.

Morley, Oct. 27.—(Special).—What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. James Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes, "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the United States. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good.

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Rooster Avenged Chicken.

Mrs. C. B. Wood, living near Hopkins' Corners, in Andover Township, N. J., is recovering from injuries received recently in a peculiar manner. She went to the poultry yard to catch a chicken, and was on her way to the house when she was attacked by a rooster. The rooster drove its spur into her knee, inflicting wounds which require her to use crutches.

The rooster, oddly enough, died within a day or two, but whether from remorse or grief at the fate of the chicken, is not known.—New York Sun.

RHEUMATISM

Lives in the Blood.

Consequently it requires an internal treatment one that will restore the blood, and thereby relieve the cause of the pain.

After years of experiment Dr. Hamilton succeeded in producing a remedy that quickly cures rheumatism, gout, and all uric acid disorders.

This marvelous cure has been given to the public as Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills; in every case they cure quickly.

By toning the kidneys and liver, Dr. Hamilton's Pills insure a clean, healthy body. The blood is restored to a normal healthy condition, renewed vigor is imparted to overworked organs, and thus the general health is built up, and no room is left for rheumatism to creep in.

Discouraged sufferer, relief is at hand Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and you will soon shake hands for good with your old enemy. Here is substantial proof:

A CRIPPLE'S STORY OF CURE.

"This is a glad day for me," writes James E. Brownfield, from Midland, Ont., "because I can speak of my permanent cure of rheumatism. I have been all through the aching days and sleepless nights, have spent my money on worthless remedies, and consequently in recommending Dr. Hamilton's Pills I feel sure of their merit. No remedy gave such relief or did me so much good as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. My rheumatism they cured, and ever since my health has been perfect."

When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are to be had in any drug store, it's foolish to live on in misery and ill-health. You ought to get this medicine today and cure yourself. Price 25c per box, or five boxes for $1 at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

Cured Her Drunken Father.



This young lady says:—"My father often promised to stop drinking but returned to it worse than ever. After a terrible spree, he said, 'It's no use, I can't stop drinking.' I decided to give him the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and did so in his coffee, tea and food entirely without his knowledge. One package removed all his desire for liquor. It is now 15 months since we gave it to him, and we feel sure the cure will last."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet, giving full particulars, testimonials, and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO. 23 Jordan Street, TORONTO, Ont.

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A MEDICAL TRIUMPH

An Ottawa Physician Unmasks One of Nature's Secrets.

A diamond is pure carbon. So is charcoal. Chemists say the difference is due to the arrangement of the atoms.

Fruit is good for you. Fruit juices help to tone up the stomach—act on the liver—keep the bile flowing—make the bowels move regularly. But when disease comes—when Constipation poisons the blood, when indigestion upsets the stomach, when the kidneys are not working right—fruit juices in themselves can't cure.

Fruit-a-tives are fruit juices in tablet form.

Fruit-a-tives are the diamond—fresh fruit juices are the charcoal.

Fruit-a-tives get their wonderful power just as diamonds get their brilliancy and value—by a peculiar arrangement of the atoms.

An Ottawa physician tried to change charcoal into diamonds—that is, he tried to change fruit juices so they would act quickly and surely on stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys.

First, he found that the combination of apples, oranges, figs and prunes contained the medicinal properties of all other fruits and in a more marked degree.

Then, by a lucky chance just as he was about to give up his tests, he succeeded in changing the atoms so that the medicinal action was intensified many times.

Now, Fruit-a-tives are not a mere cathartic or laxative. They are a bowel tonic. Where fresh fruit has only a slight action on the liver, Fruit-a-tives tone up and invigorate.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

"I have much pleasure in stating that I have found "Fruit-a-tives" the best medicine I ever used for Constipation and Biliousness. I suffered from headaches of a severe kind for a long time, but after taking "Fruit-a-tives," I have become entirely free of them.

I can with every confidence, recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to any one suffering from Constipation, Biliousness or Headaches—and more especially that the tablets are exceedingly mild in their action—without producing any griping or distress."

Mrs. M. E. DEWAR, Ottawa, Ont.

You know how "liver pills," calomel, salts etc. act. They gripe, purge and flood the intestines with bile. This bile, which cannot return to the liver, is lost. There is none left to move the bowels the next day. That is why one is constipated for two or three days after taking a "purgative" or common cathartic. Fruit-a-tives tone up liver and bowels—strengthen them so they can do their own work without any help. They make the bile flow freely but do not exhaust the supply so there is plenty for the next day's work. Instead of the dose being increased, the number of Fruit-a-tives may be steadily diminished. From two at night, to one—then one every other night—and so farther and farther apart until stomach and liver and bowels are so strong and healthy that they need no further help.

Cure yourself with Fruit-a-tives. 50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50. At all druggists, or sent to any address on receipt of price.

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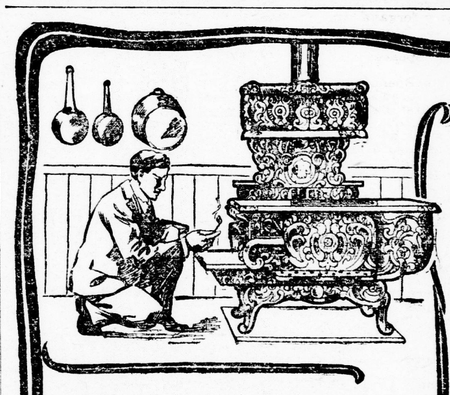
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Quoth John Bull to Jack Canuck,
"I'm proud of you and wish you luck.
RED FEATHER has the proper smack—
I'm glad you're in the Union, Jack,
For 40c. the lb.," says he,
"'Tis 60c. of quali-tea!"

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Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

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One Round of Pleasure.

"Ever have a continuous show here?" inquired the advance agent, who had concluded his business and was waiting for his train.

"Heck, yes!" promptly replied the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern. "It began shortly after thin-voiced, stoop-shouldered, skimpy little Lester Pinney dyed his whiskers a gay and rakish black and advertised for a wife. He got her, all right enough, in the person of a broad, commandin'-sized widow, with half a dozen rampant and uncurried children and an old maid sister, who was, and still is addicted to elocution, soulfulness and spells, and a couple of brothers too able-bodied to work except at dinner table, and a miscellaneous collection of sighcolly-gists, natural bone-setters, Delsarte chair-setters, hyp-not-nitists and other hypochondriconfoundednuisances, who come and go, but seldom fail to keep the house full, and all the time have appetites like dragons. Lester married to get a helpmeet, and got instead a gang of help-him-eats. This happened some four years ago, and is still goin-on—a continuous show, for men only, as you might say, but, contrary to custom, at the same time one with a pretty good-sized moral attached to it, if you just look at it right."—Smart Set.

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E. L. M. BATES. LOUIS F. ROBERTS.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Few will recognize in Lady Eleanor Maghiac, whose sudden death has just been reported, that devoted daughter of the old Duke of Grafton, who insisted upon sacrificing her name, her position and her happiness for the sake of a man who had been turned out of the army, out of his clubs, and out of society, for cheating at cards.

At the age of 19 she married Herbert Fitzroy Eaton, a relative of Lord Cheylesmore, and within a few months after his death was led by a sort of Quixotic sentiment of mingled love and pity to bestow her hand and the large fortune of $100,000 a year, which she had inherited, along with landed property, from her first husband, upon the Hon. Walter Harbord, a younger brother of Lord Suffield, and a major of the Seventh Hussars. He had been placed under the ban of English and continental society for being caught in the act of unfair play at the Cercle de la Mediterrance at Nice, whence he was ejected by the servants after having had the clothes torn off his back, and after having been subjected to a considerable amount of ill-usage by the men whom he had defrauded. The scandal was of the most public character and furnished columns of material to the continental newspapers.

It is hardly necessary to point out that a man who had retained any sense of decency would have declined to take advantage of the sentiments that prompted Lady Eleanor to link her name with one so dishonored as his own, especially so soon after the demise of her first husband. Had he loved her as she deserved—for she was a beautiful woman—he would not have wished her to share the social ostracism to which he was subjected both at home and abroad, cut, as he was, not merely by his old friends and associates, but even by his relatives.

Instead of being moved by the sacrifice thus made for his sake, Walter Harbord, on the contrary, began a few weeks after the marriage to vent upon the unfortunate woman all the bitterness and irritation created in his mind by the treatment to which he was subjected by English society. Life in England being intolerable, the couple lived abroad for a number of years, and it was not long before he commenced to seek revenge for his exile by actually beating his wife.

Lady Eleanor bore his treatment in silence, partly on account of her two children—a third had died in infancy—and because she realized that any appeal to the courts for separation would merely have the effect of reviving the scandal which had forced her husband to leave the army and to quit England.

Eventually, when the children reached their teens, the Hon. Walter and Lady Eleanor Harbord returned to England and took a pretty country house on the Thames, in the immediate vicinity of London, which ere long became the rendezvous of that particular element of London society which is more eager for amusement than particular about the character or antecedents of the entertainers.

Then, too, society felt that it was hard and unjust to visit the dishonor of the father upon the two children, a boy and a girl, and so, little by little, the Harbords drifted back into the London world. The ex-major even managed to get elected to some fourth rate clubs—clubs of a kind that prefer the name of a peer's brother on the list, even if it was tarnished, rather than to have no man of good family on the roster.

Some years ago Lady Eleanor's daughter, Sybil Harbord, made an excellent marriage in becoming the wife of Herbert, the son and heir of the immensely wealthy Sir Bernard Samuelson. The wedding being attended by all the crème of London society, to whom the ex-major played the part of the host.

This tolerance on the part of the English great would seemed to encourage the Hon. Walter to still greater brutality and maltreatment of his wife than ever before, and, her health giving way, her son, Eric, and her brother, Lord Euston, future Duke of Grafton, brought about a separation, Harbord receiving a handsome allowance from his wife on the condition of his living abroad. He left for the continent, but not long was back again in the company of a woman of evil repute, with whom he traveled about the country, passing her off everywhere as Lady Eleanor Harbord.

This was more than his long-suffering wife could put up with, and accordingly she sued for a divorce, which was granted her without any trouble or delay, and soon after the decree nisi had been made absolute gave her hand in marriage to Major Herbert Magniac, son of the former owner of Chesterfield House, in London.

Lord Spencer's death—he has been stricken with apoplexy and is over 70 and frail—will be a severe loss to the Liberal party, from which, even if he recovers temporarily, he will now disappear as an important factor. For he was the one Liberal statesman possessed of sufficient prestige and popularity to admit of the various dissentient leaders of the Liberal party serving under him as premier. Lord Rosebery, who would have hesitated to work under Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, would have readily consented to accept the seals of secretary of state for foreign affairs in an administration formed by Lord Spencer. And it would not have been by any means the first instance of a former premier consenting to serve under a colleague who had previously been one of his own subordinates.

Lord Spencer, moreover, since the death of the late Lord Kimberley, has been the leader of the Liberals in the House of Lords, and possesses in a very marked degree the intimate friendship of the King. He may be said to have known the latter from boyhood, for he was chief of the household of the late Prince Consort at the time of his death, and for more than a quarter of a century groom of the stole; that is to say, the principal dignitary of the King prior to his accession.

Lord Spencer's heir is his half-brother, the Right Hon. Robert Spencer, M. P., married to a sister of Lord Revelstoke, and of Cecil and Hugo Baring, the latter of whom, with his wife, Lady Evelyn Baring, makes his home in New York. He is popularly known as "Bobby" Spencer, and used to be famed as the most exquisitely dressed man in the House of Commons, which led his fellow-legislators to break into a peal of laughter when, on one occasion, he began a speech in Parliament with the words, "I am not an agricultural laborer." Like his half-brother, the earl, he is a man of very chivalrous instincts, and of a sense of honor unfortunately rare in these modern days. For on the occasion of the troubles of the great banking house of Baring, some fifteen years ago, he, although possessed of no fortune of his own, voluntarily came to the rescue of his father-in-law, the late Lord Revelstoke, and of the other Baring relatives of his wife, by surrendering to them her dowry. It was by sacrifices of this kind that the house of Baring was able to weather the storm, and now that it is once more on the high tide of prosperity, the money thus surrendered by Bobby Spencer has been restored to him. But at the time when he turned it over to the committee of liquidation, formed by the leading bankers of London, it seemed very doubtful whether he would ever see a penny of it again. Even its temporary loss was a cause of serious financial embarrassment to his wife and himself.

The Spencers are descended from the first Duke of Marlborough. The latter, it may be remembered, died without male issue, being succeeded by his eldest daughter, Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough in her own right, and wife of the Earl Godolphin. This duchess died without leaving any children, and was succeeded as third holder of the dukedom by her nephew, Charles Spencer, eldest son of her younger sister, Anne Spencer, Countess of Sunderland. Anne's younger son, Jack Spencer, was a particular favorite and principal heir of his universally dreaded grandmother, Sarah, first Duchess of Marlborough, who used to subject poor Queen Anne to such terrible tyranny.

True, Jack suffered a temporary eclipse in her affections, having incurred her wrath by a bon mot made on the occasion of one of the great dinners which she was in the habit of giving each year on her birthday to her numerous descendants. She had compared herself while at table to "a great tree, of which she was the root, with all her branches flourishing around her." Whereupon her hopeful grandson remarked, loud enough for her to hear, that "the branches would flourish a damned sight more if the root was underground." However, the duchess not only forgave him, but likewise secured for him the earldom of Spencer, and it is from him that the present Earl of Spencer is lineally descended.

Of course, the Spencers can trace their ancestry a good deal further back than the first Duke of Marlborough. Indeed, Althorp, the country seat and ancestral home of the Earls of Spencer, was already in possession of the Spencer family prior to the reign of King Henry VIII., and among the members of this house was Edmund Spenser, the poet and author of "The Faerie Queene," who died from starvation on his return from Ireland, but who lies buried in Westminster Abbey. In fact, many of the poems of Edmund Spenser are dedicated to the daughter of Sir John Spencer, the then master of Althorp, stress being laid in the verses upon the kinship which existed between the writer and the young girl.

The present Lord Spencer, who publicly championed the cause of cockfighting, and who for more than forty years was master of the world-famed Pytchley Hunt, is somewhat absentminded, and on one memorable occasion appeared at Marlborough House to attend a dinner given by the then Prince of Wales without either Star or Ribbon of the Garter. Now, Edward VII. is known to be a great stickler in matters of this kind, and as soon as Lord Spencer's attention had been called by one of his fellow-guests to the omission, a messenger was hastily sent off to Carlton House Terrace, close by, in order to borrow the insignia of Lord Granville, who was at the time the Liberal leader. But the servant dispatched on this mission happened to be an intimate friend of Lord Salisbury's valet, and so flew to him and borrowed the star and ribbon of the marquis, which Lord Spencer slipped on during the course of the dinner, his fellow-guests managing to screen him from observation during the process. No one was more amused afterward than King Edward himself, when he learned what had taken place, and of the fact that Lord Spencer, one of the Liberal leaders, had been disporting himself throughout the evening at Marlborough House in the insignia of the Garter belonging to the then Tory premier.

Lord Spencer used to be known by the name of the "Red Earl," owing to the peculiar hue of his long, brushy beard, which during the last ten years has become almost entirely white. He was twice lord lieutenant of the Emerald Isle, and while during one of these terms of office he was identified with the coercion policy of the Liberal Government, being viceroy, indeed, at the time of the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish, yet he subsequently, like his political chief, Mr. Gladstone, became a convert to home rule, and joined the grand old man in the most loyal fashion in his futile efforts to secure autonomy for Ireland.

There seems to be some mystery in connection with the identity of the young fellow who has just been sentenced to prison in London on a charge of having obtained goods from tradespeople by representing himself to be "Sir Francis Burdett," a kinsman of the multi-millionaire, Lady Burdett-Coutts. The real Sir Francis Burdett is a rich officer of the Seventeenth Lancers, who, after distinguishing himself in the war in South Africa, is now serving on the staff of the governor of Ceylon. But there is another baronet of the same name and origin, Sir Charles Burdett. The latter, when last heard of two or three years ago, was penniless and dependent upon public and private charity in New Zealand. His father, the late Sir Charles Wentworth Burdett, after coming to grief in England and being compelled to leave the army, made his way out to the antipodes, and died about ten years ago in the penitentiary at Auckland, New Zealand, while serving a twelve months' sentence for theft. Auckland was not the only prison with the interior of which he was acquainted for prior to his departure from England he had repeatedly been charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and with mendicancy. While in the antipodes he lived the life of a vagrant and a tramp, earning a precarious subsistence when out of jail by stripping bark from trees, cooking for the bushmen, and doing odd jobs about squatters' stations.

Henry O'Shea, whose death has just taken place at Biarritz was well known to the many American residents and visitors at that place as its oldest resident. His wife, who survives him, is a grand-daughter of the famous Marshal Lannes, first Duc de Montebello, and after his marriage, Henry O'Shea, settled down in France, took out letters of French naturalization, and achieved much literary distinction in France as a writer about the Basque race, its traditions, history and characteristics. He had two brothers, one of them a banker at Madrid, who became through his marriage to the only child and heiress of the Duke of San Lucar, the bearer of the Spanish title and a grandee of Spain. Another brother was that Capt. O'Shea who figured in so particularly unsavory a manner as the first husband of the now widowed Mrs. Charles Stewart Parnell, and who, after having derived innumerable benefits and advantages of every conceivable character from the great Irish leader, finally turned against him when he found that there was nothing more to be extorted from him, and brought that singularly tardy suit for divorce, less with the idea of retrieving his reputation than with the object of wrecking the Irish home rule cause by compelling its leader to retire from public life at the most critical moment of Ireland's struggle for home rule. And yet Capt. O'Shea, like his brothers, who died as Frenchman and Spaniard, respectively, was a full-fledged Irishman by birth, whose ancestors have been settled for years in Tipperary.

Lord Cromer and Sir Francis Wingate, the governor-general of Soudan, wish it to be known in America that the stringent prohibitions which formerly existed against missionary work in the Soudan have now been modified, in so far that missionary work is permitted in the southern zone, south of Khartoum, among the pagan tribes, though still forbidden in the northern zone, the population of which is entirely Moslem and inclined to be fanatic. There are doubtless many to whom this announcement will be of interest.

DOMESTIC CHARACTER OFTEN DISREGARDED

THE SLAVISH "HUBBY" WHO IN UNAPPRECIATED.

"We called her the woman who did not care
Put the fool he called her his lady fair."

It's the way of the world. A man may be a power in the formidable business marts, his rivals may tremble at his dealings and his employes may enter his presence with awe, but up in his home he goes as meek as a lamb at the beck and call of a slip of a woman, five feet and an inch or two in height maybe, because he blindly adores her. He lavishes on her all the luxuries which his money can buy, and the woman often doesn't appreciate the big-hearted generosity of the adoring man, because she hasn't the capacity for appreciation.

Maybe the big fellows dies. His pretty wife puts on stunning widow's weeds, and before long some other fine fellow pities her in her loneliness and makes it his lifework to see that she is sheltered from contact with the world. And it never enters her pretty head that she is having a beautiful time in life.

When the big ship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse landed at Hoboken a short time ago, having among its passengers M. Witte, the Russian peace commissioner and his suite, people who stood near the tall fence that keeps anxious watchers from crowding out onto the pier when the incoming passengers from Europe are landing, saw an incident which made them long to box the ears of the woman in the case. A good-looking man of about 40, correctly dressed in light summer gray, stood watching the incoming throng, evidently expecting some one. Pretty soon a trim young woman, wearing a traveling costume which spoke eloquently of the best tailor, and hat to correspond, came along the pier. With her were a little boy and a girl, one about eight and the other ten years old, and both dressed attractively.

The man rushed forward with joy shining in his countenance to greet his little family, and everybody smiled sympathetically as they looked expecting him to be received with open arms by the pretty wife. But she had a frown on her face. Something about her baggage had gone wrong, and the selfish creature instead of coming back to her husband with smiles, began to pour her troubles into his ear without even the formality of a greeting. A boy came along with a basket of flowers while the frowning woman was telling her troubles, and the husband gallantly bought a nosegay and presented it to the wife. And all this time the children had no opportunity of kissing their father and telling him how happy they were to see him. By and by the group moved over to one side of the pier, and onlookers knew that the husband was begging for "just one kiss," and the woman was foolishly refusing, because there were so many people watching. The last seen of the group the man was giving his wife greenbacks, and she in turn was handing a big fee to a boy who had apparently been on an errand for her.

Hosts of women in the throng that couldn't help seeing the little tragedy ached for an opportunity of boxing the ears of the selfish little wife, and of shaking her until some sense settled into her beautifully-coiffured head. They could picture the man ambitiously working to support his family in the style which their position demanded, and unselfishly remaining at home alone all summer while his wife and children were enjoying travel in Europe which he had not the time to enjoy. They could understand the anticipation that made his heart beat fast as he stood at the pier waiting for a sight of the faces he loved, and they shared the disappointment which must have been his when he received frowns for smiles and petulent words, when he should have been met with tenderness.

And there were some who softly quoted:

"And now we know that she never could know
"And did not understand."

There are women, many of them, too, who have come to look upon their husbands as money-making machines that are part of the establishment, forgetting the sentiment which made rosy the early years of their married life, forgetting that men are human and that they appreciate little demonstrations of affection even though they appear absorbed in the business affairs which are as Greek to the home woman. If you are one of these women, remember that when your husband married you he didn't intend merely to get some one whose bills he would be permitted to pay, but he meant to get a human companion, who would have sympathy with him in his aims and efforts. If you have allowed the household bills, the children's care or anything else to crowd sentiment from your home, bring sentiment back to its proper place and fan it into new life. Show the husband who goes out daily to bring back to you and the children the comforts of life that you appreciate him. Make the children understand what it means to have a good father. And then, don't be afraid to surprise him with a kiss now and then. —A. L. H., in Buffalo Courier.

THE LONELIEST SPOT ON THIS WIDE EARTH

POINT BARROW NORTHERNMOST SETTLEMENT IN ALASKA.

Charles D. Brower, who is in charge of a whaling and trading station at Point Barrow, Alaska, the northernmost settlement of the American continent, is in this city, having arrived three days ago, after an absence of 6½ years.

Brower is well known to all sailors and whalers who fare to the icy north, and has acquired an enviable reputation through his uniform kindness toward the men engaged in the hazardous business of blubber hunting. He was principally instrumental in rescuing 360 shipwrecked whalers in the summer of 1897, and maintained them at the station for an entire year, until succor arrived from the outside world. Many times he has risked his life in dragging the forts from wrecked vessels for a distance of 40 miles and more, across the treacherous floes, saving the half-starved crews.

Brower has been living in Barrow for more than 21 years, and during that time has rarely ventured out into civilization. His existence is peculiar, secluded from the rest of the world, from which communication of any kind reaches him only during a brief period of each year. For the remainder of the time he and his companions are ice-bound and hear nothing from the rest of the world.

There are not more than six or eight white persons in the little colony. The missionary, the teacher and their wives bring the number up to ten, and in some seasons, to twelve. The rest of the settlement consists of about 400 natives, who live at the point and in the adjacent villages. When Brower went to Barrow he found 1,000 Eskimos or more, but their number is constantly diminishing through sickness and lack of medical attendance. Brower tells how in 1902 he and the missionary buried 123 natives between September and Christmas as the result of a visitation of measles and a mild form of pneumonia.

From May 11 to Aug. 8 is one continuous day at Barrow. The long, weary night, when it comes, lasts just two months. The sun sinks Nov. 21, and the first ray peeps over the horizon Jan. 21. It takes three days before the full orb becomes visible. Winter locks land and sea until late in the year. The whaling ships, the revenue cutter and the company's supply steamer come only once a twelvemonth, and their visits are the only events in the monotonous life of the little lonely colony. The people begin to look for the arrival of ships from and after July 20, scanning the horizon eagerly for the first wreath of smoke or the glint of a sail. But some seasons the first ship does not reach the point until Aug. 10. All ships must leave about the end of August or else run the risk of being ice bound. From then until the next year Barrow is the loneliest spot on earth.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Something Like It.

She was dainty and demure as she led her friend from Memphis into a fashionable restaurant on Fifth avenue and motioned to the waiter.

"Bring two dogs' noses, please," she said, "with plenty of ice. Bring straws."

"Two—er—what, mem?" asked the waiter.

"Two dogs' noses," she repeated, with a shade of annoyance, "and please be quick. We're thirsty."

In a few moments the man returned with the head waiter, who was fresh from a conference with the bookkeeper and the cashier.

"I am afraid the waiter misunderstood you," he said.

"I distinctly told him to bring us two dogs' noses," she remarked frigidly.

"So he reported, madam, but nobody about here ever heard of the drink. Perhaps if you—"

"Nonsense, I have had them here twice with my husband."

An idea occured to the head waiter. He sent for the bartender.

"The drink is made in a long thin glass," explained the hostess, "with the peel of a whole lemon curling to the top, some cracked ice, a bottle of imported ginger ale and some—"

"James," said the bartender to the waiter, "go quick and tell Henry I want two of the best horse's necks he can sling together."

"Thanks," said the woman, with a smile, "I knew it was something like that."—New York Times.

Will Make Drawers Easy.

"Patrons come to me every day and say that the drawers of dressers and other furniture stick fast and cannot be opened or shut without great difficulty, said the "complaint man" in a down-town furniture store. "This is a trouble with much furniture, especially that which is new, and is especially common in the spring.

"What do we do in such cases? We simply tell the customers to wet the surface of a bar of common laundry soap and rub it firmly over the parts of the wood that stick. This makes the surface smooth and slippery, and in nearly all cases the drawer will slide easily after it has been opened and shut a few times.

MOST ANIMALS PREFER GREEN

THE MEMBERS OF THE BRUTE CREATION HAVE THEIR LIKES AND DISLIKES FOR COLORS.

How They Display Their Different Tastes—Denizens of the Zoo Don't Like Yellow—A Trainer's Experience.

"Luk, Dennie! Luk at the haythen! He's atin' the Dutchman's shirt up!" A snug-faced tiger was doing the trick. He had torn a helper's sweater into shreds. The keeper came along and smiled. The two Irishmen roared. The Dutchman said things that wouldn't look well in type and picked up an iron bar to beat the tiger. A sharp word from the boss saved the tiger from getting his skull bruised.

The old circus man had been telling of the effect of color on animals. The story of the Irishman and the Dutchman was the wind-up of a long-winded yarn which was used to illustrate the sinister influence of yellow on the tiger.

"I told that Dutchman that this young tiger would pull him down some day and hurt him if he did not quit that ugly sweater," the old man went on to say. "It was the ugliest yellow I ever saw—ugly enough to give an ostrich indigestion from a glimpse of it. My men generally know that wild animals have strong likes and dislikes for colors, kinds of music and people. The hyena, about the meanest thing on four legs, will almost jump out of its skin at the sight of purple.

"Last season when the shows were touring the south an unsuspecting girl had a gorgeous plume of this color torn from her hat and was frightened into an assortment of fits. Her escort, a lantern-jawed young fellow got mad and wanted to clean up things. He barked up the wrong tree on that score, and, after banging away at a youngster in uniform, tried his hand on an old-timer and got a good hard bump for his pains. Luckily I came along and saved the testy young man's bones from a long siege of aches. The purple plume was the innocent cause of the mess, and, after the young girl had come around explanations were made and the incident closed without any further unpleasantness. The management had to give up $20 for the hat.

THE MONKEY'S DISLIKE.

If you want to get a monkey to turning handsprings and squeaking with rage wave a combination of red and green before his eyes.

"An odd thing about this, too, is that he is partial to green alone—in fact, most animals are—but when red is mixed up with the green Mr. Monkey gets on his ear and jumps madly at everything within reach. Green is a soothing color to wild animals, just as it is to human beings. I have used green shades to get nervous creatures to sleep. It never fails.

"When I want to make big, fat, lazy animals, like the hippopotamus and rhinoceros, shut their eyes in sleep I draw a piece of green baize around the cage, and the snoring chorus, which soon follows, shows that the green has done its work.

"Certain shades of red, say scarlet, are most irritating to feline beasts. A girl with a scarlet hat or jacket will make a tiger hiss and smash and roar until he is out of breath, and then, most likely, he will further show his rage by tearing at the steel bars of his cage until his gums drip blood. The young attendants know this, and when a girl overshot which scarlet comes near their charge she is politely told that the big show is about to begin, or turned toward the dens of baby wild animals.

BEARS DON'T LIKE BLUE.

"Bears don't like blue. They are grumpy critters, anyway. A big policeman of San Francisco can testify to the fact that bears have use for blue. He was on duty at the show and wore his blue uniform. Toward the end of the engagement he began to feel at home, and liked to show his friends around, especially those of the gentler sex. I told him not to get too near the bears, but he knew it the fellows who get hurt always do. A sly old cinnamon bear waited his time, and when it came he nailed the policeman's coat skirts and tore them off as clearly from the waistline as if they had been cut by a sharp knife. The policeman looked funny in his new Eton jacket and swore like a sailor. He was lucky to have saved his skin.

"Gray is a depressing color to lions. Probably this is because bears are such swellheads. They are a good deal like handsome men, and that is about the limit. When everything is sunny and their food comes on time and plenty of girls come along to say admiring things these beasts are as happy, apparently, as a colt in a clover field. They like blue, and they don't mind red, but when it comes to gray their features hang as if they had had bad news from home.

"Black and white is a pleasing combination to lions and leopards. I sometimes wonder if this will not do to some of them coming here by the way of Germany, and as a rule being held up for quite a while in Hamburg gardens before they make this trip. A Chinese flag makes them cranky.

LION IS NOT SO FIERCE.

"The lion, however, is not such a fierce fellow as some people try to make out, and his dislike for certain colors never runs into an extravagantly mean displays.

"The elephant, the grand old man of the menagerie, does not show much interest one way or another when changing colors are flashed before him. With him all colors look alike. It is good thing for the black population that this is so, because when they get into their circus best all the colors of the prism are hooked up.

"The camel is much like the elephant in this respect. I have known a cross-grained one, though, to spit a mouthful of bran over a dress that looked like a running mate for a crazy quilt.

"The gentle giraffe is partial to soft colors. Certain shades of green, blue, brown and gray are to her liking. I have tried to find out if there was any one positive color that the two giraffes in our menagerie preferred most, but so far I have been unable to prove anything like this to my satisfaction. You know, the giraffe can make no sound, and it is as mild-mannered as a shrinking young girl.

"The Ringling rhinoceros has the funniest little whistle for so huge a body, and when he gets mad this nine blows like a factory signal at noontime. He has no use for bright colors of any kind, but will snib at and munch playfully soft shades of brown, green and blue. I think if he has any preference, it leads to black and gray.

IRRITATED BY RED.

"The bovine species, like the buffalo, yak, sacred cattle, etc., snort and bellow when brought face to face with waving red. The tapir will turn tail and try to hide from yellows and reds. This probably comes from fear of the treacherous cat animals of his jungle home and the British redcoats that go hunting for his kind. The wart hog seems too dull to notice anything but food, although one of my men swears he has no use for red because he comes from South Africa, and has seen the color on the backs of so many Boer enemies. Black panthers, which are only leopards in disguise, will hiss and spit fiercely at every solid color, but strange to say, when the colors are combined they seem to look at the changes with interest, and hardly open their lips.

"Green is the best general color in a menagerie, and any neutral shade of blue or gray is best for the uniform of an attendant."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

WHAT A TAILOR SAYS ABOUT MEN'S CORSETS

NEARLY 300 IN CHICAGO WHO ARE WEARING THEM.

There are nearly 200 men in Chicago who wear corsets. This bit of information is furnished by Roland Spackman, cutter for one of the largest tailors and haberdashers on Jackson boulevard, and an authority on men's wear, including corsets. In fact, Mr. Spackman lays claim to being Chicago's only "stay," or men's corset, expert. As for himself, he would not think of going out without his corset.

Included in Chicago's masculine corset-wearing population are some of the best known business men in the city's commercial and social life, said Mr. Spackman. He agrees with Mme. Wade in declaring that the demand is increasing, and that all first-class haberdashers soon will be carrying the "latest line" in men's corsets.

"Why, they are the finest things in the world for a man to wear," said Mr. Spackman. "Corsets give a man a good figure by straightening up his back and throwing out his chest. They are also recommended by physicians for some diseases. I know many men who use them as a substitute for other medical treatment."

Then, pulling out a long cardboard box, daintily tied with blue silk ribbons, the "stay" expert opened it and displayed a half-dozen men's corsets.

"Look here," he said as he held up for inspection one which gave evidence of much handling from having been used in demonstrations. "This is the only kind in use at the present time. It is a good corset, considering that it is not built on the lace principle."

In explanation Mr. Spackman said women's corsets are "built on the lace principle"—that is, they are laced around the waist, while the belt he showed is fastened by means of steel hooks and buttons. In every other way, he said, a man's corset is just like the feminine article.

Most of the corsets worn by men in Chicago are worn with evening dress, at the theaters, at balls, parties, receptions and banquets, but the corset dresser never is without his stay. It is particularly popular with fleshy men who, when the merits of the article become apparent to them, take to stays like ducks to water. The stay gives an outline to their otherwise nearly imperceptible waist line and imparts an appearance of being at least twenty pounds lighter in weight.

In nearly every instance a masculine corset wearer is a "fussy" dresser, according to the expert. By a "fussy" dresser Mr. Spackman said he meant one who constantly is worrying about how his clothes look. "Show me a fussy dresser and I'll wager I'll sell him a corset without half trying," he said.

There is no reason why the majority of men in Chicago should not have a figure like a Grecian god. The prices of the belts should be no barrier against a fine figure, when one may be had at $2. Others sell for $3 and $5, depending on quality. The corsets also come in a large variety of colors, including blue, pink, and violet, in order to satisfy the aesthetic taste of the wearer.

"There is an increasing demand among men for corsets," concluded the expert. "Why should women have a monopoly of so useful an article and such an aid to beauty and art? We have sold nearly a hundred men's corsets this year and we expect to double that next year."—Chicago Tribune.

Among Lord Roberts' claims to distinction it is little known that he is one of the best and hardest riders in the British army. In his younger days he was nicknamed "Jehu," "because he rideth furiously," and even today his staff must be good riders and well mounted in order to keep pace with him.

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The Return of
Sherlock Holmes
XI—THE MYSTERY OF THE "GLORIA SCOTT."
BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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"I HAVE some papers here," said my friend Sherlock Holmes, as we sat one winter's night on either side of the fire, "which I really think, Watson, that it would be worth your while to glance over. These are the documents in the extraordinary case of the Gloria Scott, and this is the message which struck Justice of the Peace Trevor dead with horror when he read it."

He had picked from a drawer a little tarnished cylinder, and, undoing the tape, he handed me a short note scrawled upon a half sheet of slate-gray paper.

"The supply of game for London is going steadily up," it ran. "Head-keeper Hudson, we believe, has been now told to receive all orders for fly-paper and for preservation of your hen-pheasant's life."

As I glanced up from reading this enigmatical message, I saw Holmes chuckling at the expression upon my face.

"You look a little bewildered," said he.

"I cannot see how such a message as this could inspire horror. It seems to me to be rather grotesque than otherwise."

"Very likely. Yet the fact remains that the reader who was a fine, robust old man, was knocked clean down by it as if it had been the butt end of a pistol."

"You arouse my curiosity," said I. "But why did you say just now that there were very particular reasons why I should study this case?"

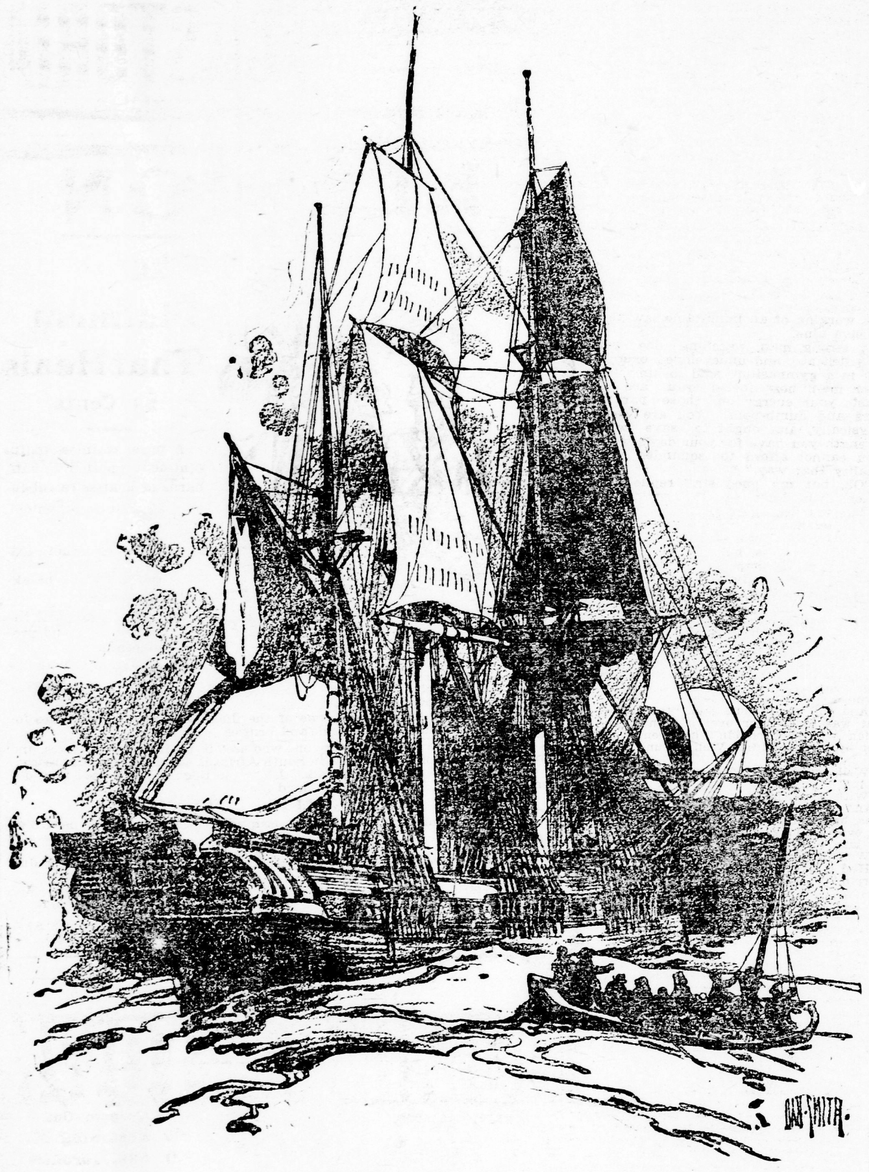
"Because it was the first in which I was ever engaged."

I had often endeavored to elicit from my companion what had first turned his mind in the direction of criminal research, but had never caught him before in a communicative humor. Now he sat forward in his arm-chair and spread out the documents upon his knees. Then he lit his pipe and sat for some time smoking and turning them over.

"You never heard me talk of Victor Trevor?" he asked. "He was the only friend I made during the two years I was at college. I was never a very sociable fellow, Watson, always rather fond of moping in my rooms and working out my own little methods of thought, so that I never mixed much with the men of my year. Bar fencing and boxing I had few athletic tastes, and then my line of study was quite distinct from that of the other fellows, so that we had no points of contact at all. Trevor was the only man I knew, and that only through the accident of his bull terrier freezing on to my ankle one morning as I went down to chapel.

"It was a prosaic way of forming a friendship, but it was effective. I was laid by the heels for ten days, and Trevor used to come in to inquire after me. At first it was only a minute's chat, but soon his visits lengthened, and before the end of the term we were close friends. He was a hearty, full-blooded fellow, full of spirits and energy, the very opposite to me in most respects, but we had some subjects in common, and it was a bond of union when I found that he was as friendless as I. Finally, he invited me down to his father's place at Donnithorpe, in Norfolk, and I accepted his hospitality for a month of the long vacation.

"Old Trevor was evidently a man of some wealth and consideration, a J. P., and a landed proprietor. Donnithorpe is a little hamlet just to the north of Langmere, in the country of the Broads. The house was an old-fashioned, wide-spread, oak-beamed brick building, with a fine limelined avenue leading up to it. There was excellent wild duck shooting in the tens, remarkably good fishing, a small but select



"THE GLORIA SCOTT."

library, taken over, as I understood, from a former occupant, and a tolerable cook, so that he would be a fastidious man who could not put in a pleasant month there.

"Trevor senior was a widower, and my friend his only son.

"There had been a daughter, I heard, but she had died of diphtheria while on a visit to Birmingham. The father interested me extremely. He was a man of little culture, but with a considerable amount of rude strength, both physically and mentally. He knew hardly any books, but he had traveled far, had seen much of the world, and had remembered all that he had learned. In person he was a thick-set, burly man with a shock of grizzled hair, a brown, weather-beaten face, and blue eyes which were keen to the verge of fierceness. Yet he had a reputation for kindness and charity on the country-side, and was noted for the leniency of his sentences from the bench.

"One evening, shortly after my arrival, we were sitting over a glass of port after dinner, when young Trevor began to talk about those habits of observation and inference which I had already formed into a system, although I had not yet appreciated the part which they were to play in my life. The old man evidently thought that his son was exaggerating in his description of one or two trivial feats which I had performed.

"'Come, now, Mr. Holmes,' said he, laughing good humoredly, 'I'm an excellent subject, if you can deduce anything from me.'

"'I fear there is not very much,' I answered: 'I might suggest that you have gone about in fear of some personal attack within the last twelvemonth.'

"The laugh faded from his lips, and he stared at me in great surprise.

"'Well, that's true enough,' said he. 'You know, Victor,' turning to his son, 'when we broke up that poaching gang they swore to knife us, and Sir Edward Holly has actually been attacked. I've always been on my guard since then, though I have no idea how you know it.'

"'You have a very handsome stock,' I answered. 'By the inscription I observed that you had not had it more than a year. But you have taken some pains to bore the head of it and pour melted lead into the hole so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear.'

"'Anything else?' he asked, smiling.

"'You have boxed a good deal in your youth.'

"'Right again. How did you know it? Is my nose knocked a little out of the straight?'

"'No,' said I. 'It is your ears. They have the peculiar flattening and thickening which marks the boxing man.'

"'Anything else?'

"'You have done a good deal of digging by your callousities.'

"'Made all my money at the gold fields.'

"'You have been in New Zealand.'

"'Right again.'

"'You have visited Japan.'

"'Quite true.'

"'And you have been most intimately associated with some one whose initials were J. A., and whom you afterwards were eager to entirely forget.'

"Mr. Trevor stood slowly up, fixed his large blue eyes upon me with a strange wild stare, and then pitched forward, with his face among the nut-shells which strewed the cloth, in a dead faint.

"You can imagine, Watson, how shocked both his son and I were. His attack did not last long, however, for when we undid his collar, and sprinkled the water from one of the finger glasses over his face he gave a gasp or two and sat up.

"'Ah, boys,' said he, forcing a smile, 'I hope I haven't frightened you. Strong as I look, there is a weak place in my heart, and it does not take much to knock me over. I don't know how you manage this, Mr. Holmes, but it seems to me that all the detectives of fact and of fancy would be children in your hands. That's your line of life, sir, and you may take the word of a man who has been something of the world.'

"And that recommendation, with the exaggerated estimate of my ability with which he prefaced it, was, if you will believe me, Watson, the very first thing which ever made me feel that a profession might be made out of what had up to that time been the merest hobby. At the moment, however, I was too much concerned at the sudden illness of my host to think of anything else.

"'I hope that I have said nothing to pain you,' said I.

"'Well, you certainly touched upon rather a tender point. Might I ask how you know, and how much you know?' He spoke now in a half-jesting fashion, but a look of terror still lurked at the back of his eyes.

"'It is simplicity itself,' said I, 'when you bared your arm to draw that fish into the boat I saw that J. A. had been tattooed in the bend of the elbow. The letters were still legible, but it was perfectly clear from their blurred appearance and from the staining of the skin around them, that efforts had been made to obliterate them. It was obvious, then, that those initials had once been very familiar to you, and that you had afterwards wished to forget them.'

"'What an eye you have!' he cried, with a sigh of relief. 'It is just as you say. But we won't talk of it. Of all ghosts the ghosts of our old lovers are the worst. Come into the billiard-room and have a quiet cigar.'

"From that day, amid all his cordiality, there was always a touch of suspicion in Mr. Trevor's manner toward me. Even his son remarked it. 'You've given the governor such a turn,' said he, 'that he'll never be sure again of what you know and what you don't know.' He did not mean to show it, I am sure, but it was so strongly in his mind that it peeped out at every action. At last I became so convinced that I was causing him uneasiness that I drew my visit to a close. On the very day, however, before I left, an incident occurred which proved in the sequel to be of importance.

"We were sitting out upon the lawn on garden chairs, the three of us, basking in the sun and admiring the view across the Broads, when a maid came out to say that there was a man at the door who wanted to see Mr. Trevor.

"'What is his name?' asked my host.

"'He would not give any.'

"'What does he want, then?'

"'He says that you know him, and that he only wants a moment's conversation.'

"'Show him round here.' An instant afterwards there appeared a little wizened fellow with a cringing manner and a shambling style of walking. He wore an open jacket, with a splotch of tar on the sleeve, a red-and-black check shirt, dungaree trousers, and heavy boots badly worn. His face was thin and brown and crafty, with a perpetual smile upon it, which showed an irregular line of yellow teeth, and his crinkled hands were half closed in a way that is distinctive of sailors. As he came slouching across the lawn I heard Mr. Trevor make a sort of hic-coughing noise in his throat, and, jumping out of his chair, he ran into the house. He was back in a moment, and I smelt a strong reek of brandy as he passed me.

"'Well, my man,' said he. 'What can I do for you?'

"The sailor stood looking at him with puckered eyes, and with the same loose-lipped smile upon his face.

"'You don't know me?' he asked.

"'Why, dear me, it is surely Hudson,' said Mr. Trevor in a tone of surprise.

"'Hudson it is, sir,' said the seaman. 'Why, it's thirty year and more since I saw you last. Here you are in your house, and me still picking my salt meat out of the harness cask.'

"'Tut, you will find that I have not forgotten old times,' cried Mr. Trevor, and, walking towards the sailor, he said something in a low voice. 'Go into the kitchen,' he continued out loud, 'and you will get food and drink. I have no doubt that I shall find you a situation.'

"'Thank you, sir,' said the seaman, touching his forelock. 'I'm just off a two-yearer in an eight-knot tramp, short-handed at that, and I wants a rest. I thought I'd get it either with Mr. Beddoes or with you.'

"'Ah!' cried Mr. Trevor. 'You know where Mr. Beddoes is?'

"'Bless you, sir, I know where all my old friends are,' said the fellow with a sinister smile, and he slouched off after the maid to the kitchen. Mr. Trevor mumbled something to us about having been shipmate with the man when he was going back to the diggings, and, then, leaving us on the lawn, he went indoors. An hour later, when we entered the house, we found him stretched dead drunk upon the dining-room sofa. The whole incident left a most ugly impression upon my mind, and I was not sorry next day to leave Donnithorpe behind me, for I felt that my presence must be a source of embarrassment to my friend.

"All this occurred during the first month of the long vacation. I went up to my London rooms, where I spent seven weeks working out a few experiments in organic chemistry. One day, however, when the autumn was far advanced and the vacation drawing to a close, I received a telegram from my friend imploring me to return to Donnithorpe, and saying that he was in great need of my advice and assistance. Of course I dropped everything and set out for the north at once.

"He met me with the dog-cart at the station, and I saw at a glance that the two last months had been very trying ones for him. He had grown thin and careworn, and had lost the loud, cheery manner for which he had been remarkable.

"'The governor is dying,' were the first words he said.

"'Impossible!' I cried. 'What is the matter?'

"'Apoplexy. Nervous shock. He's been on the verge all day. I doubt if we shall find him alive.'

"I was, as you may think, Watson, horrified at this unexpected news.

"'What has caused it?' I asked.

"'Ah, that is the point. Jump in and we can talk it over while we drive. You remember that fellow who came upon the evening before you left us?'

"'Perfectly.'

"'Do you know what it was that we let into the house that day?'

"'I have no idea.'

"'It was the devil, Holmes,' he cried. 'I stared at him in astonishment.

"'Yes, it was the devil himself. We have not had a peaceful hour since—not one. The governor has never held up his head from that evening, and now the life has been crushed out of him and his heart broken, all through this accursed Hudson.'

"'What power had he, then?'

"'Ah, that is what I would give so much to know. The kindly, charitable, good old governor—how could he have fallen into the clutches of such a ruffian! But I am so glad that you have come, Holmes. I trust very much to your judgment and discretion, and I know that you will advise me for the best.'

"We were dashing along the smooth white country road, with the long stretch of the Broads in front of us glimmering in the red light of the setting sun. From a grove upon our left I could already see the high chimneys and the flag-staff which marked the squire's dwelling.

"'My father made the fellow gardener,' said my companion, 'and then, as that did not satisfy him, he was promoted to be butler. The house seemed to be at his mercy, and he wandered about and did what he chose in it. The maids complained of his drunken habits and his vile language. The dad raised their wages all round to recompense them for the annoyance. The fellow would take the boat and my father's best gun and treat himself to little shooting trips. And all this with such a sneering, leering, insolent face that I would have knocked him down 20 times over if he had been a man of my own age. I tell you, Holmes, I have had to keep a tight hold upon myself all this time; and now I am asking myself whether, if I had let myself go a little more, I might not have been a wiser man.

"'Well, matters went from bad to worse with us, and this animal Hudson became more and more intrusive, until at last, on his making some insolent reply to my father in my presence one day, I took him by the shoulders and turned him out of the room. He slunk away with a livid face and two venomous eyes which uttered more threats than his tongue could do. I don't know what passed between the poor dad and him after that, but the dad came to me next day and asked me whether I would mind apologizing to Hudson. I refused, as you may imagine, and asked my father how he could allow such a wretch to take such liberties with himself and his household.

"'"Ah, my boy," said he, "it is all very well to talk, but you don't know how I am placed. But you shall know, Victor. I'll see that you shall know, come what may. You wouldn't believe harm of your poor old father, would you, lad?" He was very much moved, and shut himself up in the study all day, where I could see through the window that he was writing busily.

"'That evening there came what seemed to me to be a grand release, for Hudson told us that he was going to leave us. He walked into the dining-room as we sat after dinner, and announced his intention in the thick voice of a half-drunken man.

"'"I've had enough of Norfolk," he said. "I'll run down to Mr. Beddoes in Hampshire. He'll be glad to see me as you were, I dare say."

"'"You're not going away in an unkind spirit, Hudson, I hope," said my father, with a tameness which made my blood boil.

"'"I've not had my 'pology," said he sulkingly, glancing in my direction.

"'"Victor, you will acknowledge that you have used this worthy fellow rather roughly," said the dad, turning to me.

"'"On the contrary, I think that we have both shown extraordinary patience towards him," I answered.

"'"Oh, you do, do you?" he snarled. "Very good, mate. We'll see about that!"

"'He slouched out of the room, and half an hour afterwards left the house, leaving my father in a state of pitiable nervousness. Night after night I heard him pacing his room, and it was just as he was recovering his confidence that the blow did at last fall.'

"'And how?' I asked eagerly.

"'In a most extraordinary fashion. A letter arrived for my father yesterday evening, bearing the Fordingbridge postmark. My father read it, clapped both his hands to his head, and began running round the room in little circles like a man who has been driven out of his senses. When I at last drew him down onto the sofa, his mouth and eyelids were all puckered on one side, and I saw that he had a stroke. Dr. Fordham came over at once. We put him to bed; but the peralysis has spread, he has shown no sign of returning consciousness, and I think that we shall hardly find him alive.'

"'You horrify me, Trevor!' I cried. 'What then could have been in this letter to cause so dreadful a result?'

"'Nothing. There lies the inexplicable part of it. The message was absurd, and trivial. Ah, my God, it is as I feared!'

"As he spoke we came round the curve of the avenue and saw in the

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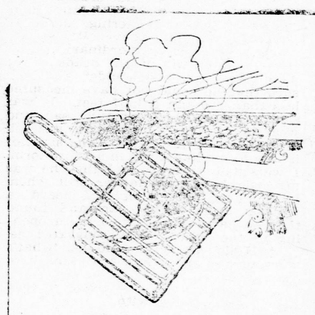
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fading light that every blind in the house had been drawn down. As we dashed up to the door, my friend's face contused with grief, a gentleman in black emerged from it.

"'When did it happen, doctor?' asked Trevor.

"'Almost immediately after you left.'

"'Did he recover consciousness?'

"'For an instant before the end.'

"'Any message for me?'

"'Only that the papers were in the back drawer of the Japanese cabinet.'

"My friend ascended with the doctor to the chamber of death, while I remained in the study, turning the whole matter over and over in my head, and feeling as somber as ever I had done in my life. What was the past of this Trevor, pugilist, traveler and gold digger, and how had he placed himself in the power of this acid-faced seaman? Why, too, should he faint at an allusion to the half-effaced initials upon his arm, and die of fright when he had a letter from Fordingham? Then I remembered that Fordingham was in Hampshire, and that this Mr. Beddoes, whom the seaman had gone to visit and presumably to blackmail, had also been mentioned as living in Hampshire. The letter, then, might either come from Hudson, the seaman, saying that he had betrayed the guilty secret which appeared to exist, or it might come from Beddoes, warning an old confederate that such a betrayal was imminent. So far it seemed clear enough. But then how could this letter be trivial and grotesque, as described by the son? He must have misread it. If so, it must have been one of those ingenious secret codes which mean one thing while they seem to mean another. I must see this letter. If there were a hidden meaning in it, I was confident that I could pluck it forth. For an hour I sat pondering over it in the gloom, until at last a weeping maid brought in a lamp, and close at her heels came my friend Trevor, pale but composed, with these very papers which lie upon my knees held in his grasp. He sat down opposite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. 'The supply of game for London is going up,' it ran. 'Head-keeper Hudson, we believe, has been now told to receive all orders for fly-paper and for preservation of your hen-pheasant's life.'

"I dare say my face looked as bewildered as yours did just now when first I read this message. Then I reread it very carefully. It was evidently as I had thought, and some secret meaning must lie buried in this strange combination of words. Or could it be that there was a pre-arranged significance to such phrases as 'fly-paper' and 'hen-pheasant?' Such a meaning would be arbitrary and could not be deduced in any way. And yet I was loath to believe that this was the case, and the presence of the word Hudson seemed to show that the subject of the message was as I had guessed, and it was from Beddoes rather than the sailor. I tried it backwards, but the combination 'life pheasant's hen' was not encouraging. Then I tried alternate words, but neither 'the of for' nor 'supply game London' promised to throw any light upon it.

"And then in an instant the key of the riddle was in my hands and I saw that every third word, beginning with the first, would give a message which might well drive old Trevor to despair.

"It was short and terse—the warning, as I now read it to my companion:

"'"The game is up. Hudson has told all. Fly for your life.'

"Victor Trevor sank his face into his shaking hands. 'It must be that, I suppose,' said he. 'This is worse than death, for it means disgrace as well. But what is the meaning of these "head-keepers" and hen pheasants'?'

"'It means nothing to the message, but it might mean a good deal to us if we had no other means of discovering the sender. You see that he has begun by writing, "The.." * game * * is," and so on. Afterwards he had, to fulfill the pre-arranged cipher, to fill in any two words in each space. He would naturally use the first words which came to his mind, and if there were so many which referred to sport among them, you may be tolerably sure that he is either an ardent shot or interested in breeding. Do you know anything of this Beddoes?'

"'Why, now that you mention it,' said he, 'I remember that my poor father used to have an invitation from him to shoot over his preserves every autumn.'

"'Then it is undoubtedly from him that the note comes,' said I. 'It only remains for us to find out what his secret was which the sailor Hudson seems to have held over the heads of these two wealthy and respected men.'

"'Alas, Holmes, I fear that it is one of sin and shame!' cried my friend. 'But from you I shall have no secrets. Here is the statement which was drawn up by my father when he knew that the danger from Hudson had become imminent. I found it in the Japanese cabinet, as he told the doctor. Take it and read it to me, for I have neither the strength nor the courage to do it myself.'

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And more than this, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, through its action on the nerves, sharpens the appetite and aids digestion, so that help is also afforded in deriving the full nourishment from the food taken into the body.

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"'These are the very papers, Watson, which he handed to me, and I will read them to you, as I read them in the old study that night to him. They are indorsed outside, as you see, "Some particulars of the voyage of the bark Gloria Scott, from her leaving Falmouth, on the 8th of October, 1855, to her destruction in N. Lat. 15 degrees 20 minutes, W. Long. 25 degrees 14 minutes on Nov. 6." It is in the form of a letter and runs this way:

"'My dear, dear son, now that approaching disgrace begins to darken the closing years of my life, I can write with all truth and honesty that it is not the terror of the law, it is not the loss of my position in the county, nor is it my fall in the eyes of all who have known me, which cuts to the heart; but it is the thought that you should come to blush for me—you who love me and who have seldom, I hope, had reason to do other than respect me. But if the blow falls which is forever hanging over me, then I should wish you to read this, that you may know straight from me how far I have been to blame. On the other hand if all should go well (which may kind God Almighty grant!) then, if by any chance this paper should be still undestroyed and should fall into your hands I conjure you, by all you hold sacred, by the memory of your dear mother, and by the love which has been between us, to hurl it into the fire and to never give one thought to it again.

"'If, then, your eye goes on to read this line, I know that I shall already have been exposed and dragged from my home, or, as is more likely, for you know that my heart is weak, be lying with my tongue sealed forever in death. In either case, the time for suppression is past, and every word which I tell you is the naked truth, and this I swear as I hope for mercy.

"'My name, dear lad, is not Trevor. I was James Armitage in my younger days, and you can understand now the shock that it was to me a few weeks ago when your college friend addressed me in words which seemed to imply that he had surprised my secret. As Armitage it was that I entered a London banking house, and as Armitage I was convicted of breaking my country's laws, and was sentenced to transportation. Do not think very harshly of me, laddie. It was a debt of honor, so-called, which I had to pay, and I used money which was not my own to do it, in the certainty that I could replace it before there could be any possibility of its being missed. But the most dreadful ill-luck pursued me. The money which I had reckoned upon never came to hand, and a premature examination of accounts exposed my deficit. The case might have been dealt leniently with, but the laws were more harshly administered thirty years ago than now, and on my 23rd birthday I found myself chained as a felon with 37 other convicts in the 'tween-decks of the bark Gloria Scott, bound for Australia.

"'It was in the year '55, when the Crimean war was at its height, and the old convict ships had been largely used as transports in the Black Sea. The Government was compelled, therefore, to use smaller and less suitable vessels for sending out their prisoners. The Gloria Scott had been in the Chinese tea trade, but she was an old-fashioned, heavy-bowed, broad-beamed craft, and the new clippers had cut her out. She was a 500-ton boat; and besides her 38 jailbirds, she carried 26 of a crew, 18 soldiers, a captain, 3 mates, a doctor, a chaplain, and 4 warders. Nearly a hundred souls were in her, all told, when we set sail from Falmouth.

"'The partitions between the cells of the convicts, instead of being of thick oak, as is usual in convict ships, were quite thin and frail. The man next to me, upon the aft side, was one whom I had particularly noticed when we were led down the quay. He was a young man with a clear, hairless face, a thin nose and rather nut-cracker jaws. He carried his head very jauntily in the air, had a swaggering style of walking, and was, above all else, remarkable for his extraordinary height. I don't think any of our heads would have come up to his shoulder, and I am sure that he could not have measured less than six and a half feet. It was strange among so many sad and weary faces to see one which was full of energy and resolution. The sight of it was to me like a fire in a snowstorm. I was glad, then, to find that he was my neighbor, and gladder still when, in the dead of the night, I heard a whisper close to my ear, and found that he had managed to cut an opening in the board which separated us.

"'"Hullo chummy!" said he, "what's your name, and what are you here for?"

"'I answered him and asked in turn who I was talking with.'

"'"I'm Jack Prendergast," said he, "and, by God! you'll learn to bless my name before you've done with me."

"'I remembered hearing of his case, for it was one which had made an immense sensation throughout the country some time before my own arrest. He was a man of good family and of great ability, but of incurably vicious habits, who had, by an ingenious system of fraud, obtained huge sums of money from the leading London merchants.

"'"Ha, ha! You remember my case!" said he, proudly.

"'"Very well, indeed."

"'"Then maybe you remember something queer about it?"

"'"What was that, then?"

"'"I'd had nearly a quarter of a million, hadn't I?"

"'"So it was said."

"'"But none was recovered, eh?"

"'"No."

"'"Well, where d'ye suppose the balance is?" he asked.

"'"I have no idea," said I.

"'"Right between my finger and thumb," he cried. "By God, I've got more pounds to my name than you've hairs on your head. And if you've money, my son, and know how to handle it and spread it out, you can do anything. Now, you don't think it likely that a man who could do anything is going to wear his breeches out sitting in the stinking hold of a rat-gutted, beetle-ridden, mouldy old coffin of a Chin China coaster. No, sir, such a man will look after himself and will look after his chums. You may lay to that! Hold on to him, and you may kiss the Book that he'll haul you through."

"'That was his style of talk, and at first I thought it meant nothing, but after a while, when he had tested me and sworn me in with all possible solemnity, he let me understand that there really was a plot to gain command of the vessel. A dozen of the prisoners had hatched it before they came aboard. Prendergast was the leader and his money was the motive power.

"'"I'd a partner," said he, a "rare good man, as true as the stock to a barrel. He's got the dibbs, he has, and where do you think he is at this moment? Why, he's the chaplain of this ship—the chaplain, no less! He came aboard with a black coat and his paper right, and money enough in his box to buy this thing right up from keel to main truck. The crew is his, body and soul. He could buy 'em at so much a gross with a cash discount, and he did it before they signed on. He's got two of the warders and Mereer, the second mate, and he'd get the captain himself if he thought him worth it."

"'"What are we to do, then?" I asked.

"'"What do you think?" said he. "We'll make the coats of some of these soldiers redder than ever the tailor did."

"'"But they are all armed," said I.

"'"And so shall we be, my boy. There is a brace of pistols for every mother's son of us, and if we can't carry this ship, with the crew at our back, it's time we were all sent to a young misses' boarding school. You speak to your mate on the left tonight and see if he is to be trusted."

"'I did so and found my other neighbor to be a young fellow in much the same position as myself, whose crime had been forgery. His name was Evans, but he afterwards changed it, like myself, and he is now a rich and prosperous man in the south of England. He was quite ready to join the conspiracy, as the only means of saving ourselves, and before we had crossed the bay there were only two of the prisoners who were not in the secret. One of these was of weak mind, and we did not dare to trust him, and the other was suffering from jaundice, and could not be of any use to us.

"'From the beginning there was really nothing to prevent us from taking possession of the ship. The crew were a set of ruffians, specially picked for the job. The sham chaplain came into our cells to exhort us, carrying a black bag, suposed to be full of tracts, and so often did he come that by the third day we had each stowed away at the foot of our beds a file a brace of pistols, a pound of powder and twenty slugs. Two of the warders were agents of Prendergast, and the second mate was his right-hand man. The captain, the two mates, two warders, Lieutenant Martin, his eighteen soldiers, and the doctor were all that we had against us, yet, safe as it was, we determined to neglect no precaution and to make our attack suddenly by night. It came, however, more quickly than we expected, and in this way:

"'One evening about the third week after our start, the doctor had come down to see one of the prisoners who was ill, and putting his hand down on the bottom of his bunk he felt the outline of the pistols. If he had been silent he might have blown the whole thing, but he was a nervous little chap, so he gave a cry of surprise, and turned so pale that the man knew what was up in an instant and seized him. He was gagged before he could give the alarm, and tied down upon the bed. He had unlocked the door that led to the deck, and we were through it in a rush. The two sentries were shot down and so was a corporal, who came running to see what was the matter. There were two more soldiers at the door of the stateroom, and their muskets seemed not to be loaded, for they never fired upon us, and they were shot while trying to fix their bayonets. Then we rushed on into the captain's cabin, but as we pushed open the door there was an explosion from within, and there he lay with his brains smeared over the chart of the Atlantic which was pinned upon the table, while the chaplain stood with a smoking pistol in his hand at his elbow. The two mates had both been seized by the crew, and the whole business seemed to be settled.

"'The stateroom was next the cabin, and we flocked in there and flopped down on the settees, all speaking together, for we were just mad with the feeling that we were free once more. There were lockers all around, and Wilson, the sham chaplain, knocked one of them in, and pulled out a dozen of brown sherry. We cracked off the necks of the bottles, poured the stuff out into tumblers and were just tossing them off when in an instant without warning there came the roar of muskets in our ears, and the saloon was so full of smoke that we could not see across the table. When it cleared again the place was a shambles. Wilson and eight others were wriggling on the top of each other on the floor, and the blood and the brown sherry on that table turn me sick now when I think of it. We were so cowed by the sight that I think we should have given the job up if it had not been for Prendergast. He bellowed like a bull and rushed for the door with all that were left alive at his heels. Out we ran, and there on the poop were the lieutenant and ten of his men. The swinging skylights above the saloon table had been a bit open, and they had fired on us through the slit. We got on them before they could load, and they stood to it like men; but we had the upper hand of them, and in five minutes it was all over. My God! was there ever a slaughter house like that ship! Prendergast was like a raging devil, and he picked the soldiers up as if they had been children and threw them overboard alive or dead. There was one sergeant that was horribly wounded and yet kept on swimming for a surprising time, until some one in mercy blew out his brains. When the fighting was over there was no one left of our enemies except just the warders, the mates and the doctor.

"'It was over them that the great quarrel arose. There were many of us who were glad enough to win back our freedom, and yet who had no wish to have murder on our souls. It was one thing to knock the soldiers over with their muskets in their hands and it was another to stand by while men were being killed in cold blood. Eight of us, five convicts and three sailors said that we would not see it done. But there was no moving Prendergast and those who were with him. Our only chance to safety lay in making a clean job of it, said he, and he would not leave a tongue with power to wag in a witness box. It nearly came to our sharing the fate of the prisoners, but at last he said that if we wished we might take a boat and go. We jumped at the offer, for we were already sick of these bloodthirsty doings, and we saw that there would be worse before it was done. We were given a suit of sailor togs each, a barrel of water, two casks, one of junk and one of biscuits, and a compass. Prendergast threw us over a chart, told us that we were shipwrecked mariners whose ship had foundered in latitude 15 degrees and longitude 25 degress west and then cut the painter and let us go.

"'And now I come to the most surprising part of my story, my dear son. The seamen had hauled the fore-yard aback during the rising, but now as we left them they brought it square again, and as there was a light wind from the north and east the bark began to draw slowly away from us. Our boat, lay rising and falling, upon the long, smooth rollers, and Evans and I, who were the most educated of the party, were sitting in the sheets working out our position and planning what coast we should make for. It was a nice question, for the Cape de Verdes were about five hundred miles to the north of us, and the African coast about seven hundred to the east. On the whole, as the wind was coming round to north, we thought that Sierra Leone might be best, and turned our head in that direction, the bark being at that time nearly hull down on our starboard quarter. Suddenly as we looked at her we saw a dense cloud of smoke shoot up from her, which hung like a monstrous tree upon the sky line. A few seconds later a roar like thunder burst upon our ears, and as the smoke thinned away there was no sign left of the Gloria Scott. In an instant we swept the boat's head round again and pulled with all our strength for the place where the haze still trailing over the water marked the scene of the catastrophe.

"'It was a long hour before we reached it, and at first we feared that we had come too late to save any one. A splintered boat and a number of crates and fragments of spars rising and falling on the waves showed us where the vessel had foundered; but there was no sign of life, and we had turned away in despair when we heard a cry for help, and saw at some distance a piece of wreckage with a man lying stretched across it. When we pulled him aboard the boat he proved to be a young seaman of the name of Hudson, who was so burned and exhausted that he could give us no account of what had happened until the following morning.

"'It seemed that after we had left Prendergast and his gang had proceeded to put to death the five remaining prisoners. The two warders had been shot and thrown overboard, and so also had the third mate, Prendergast then descended into the 'tween-decks and with his own hands cut the throat of the unfortunate surgeon. There only remained the first mate, who was a bold and active man. When he saw the convict approaching him with the bloody knife in his hand he kicked off his bonds, which he had somehow contrived to loosen, and rushing down the deck he plunged into the after-hold. A dozen convicts, who descended with their pistols in search of him, found him with a match box in his hand seated beside an open powder barrel, which was one of a hundred carried on board and swearing that he would blow all hands up if he were in any way molested. An instant later the explosion occurred, though Hudson thought it was caused by the misdirected bullet of one of the convicts rather than the mate's match. Be the cause what it may, it was the end of the Gloria Scott and of the rabble who held command of her.

"'Such, in a few words, my dear boy is the history of this terrible business in which I was involved. Next day we were picked up by the brig Hotspur, bound for Australia, whose captain found no difficulty in believing that we were the survivors of a passenger ship which had foundered. The transport ship Gloria Scott was set down by the admiralty as being lost at sea, and no word has ever leaked out as to her true fate. After an excellent voyage the Hotspur landed us at Sydney, where Evans and I changed our names and made our way to the diggings, where, among the crowds who were gathered from all nations, we had no difficulty in losing our former identities. The rest I need not relate. We prospered, we traveled, we came back as rich colonials to England, and we bought country estates. For more than twenty years we have led peaceful and useful lives and we hoped that our past was forever buried. Imagine, then, my feelings when in the seaman who came to us I recognized instantly the man who had been picked off the wreck. He had tracked us down somehow, and had set himself to live upon our fears. You will understand now how it was that I strove to keep the peace with him, and you will in some measure sympathize with me in the fears which fill me, now that he has gone from me to his other victim with threats upon his tongue.'

"Underneath is written in a hand so shaky as to be hardly legible, 'Beddoes writes in cipher to say H. has told all. Sweet Lord, have mercy on our souls!'

"That was the narrative which I read that night to young Trevor, and I think Watson, that under the circumstances it was a dramatic one. The good fellow was heartbroken at it, and went out to the Terai tea planting, where I hear he is doing well. As to the sailor and Beddoes, neither of them was ever heard of again after that day on which the letter of warning was written. They both disappeared utterly and completely. No complaint had been lodged with the police, so that Beddoes had mistaken a threat for a deed. Hudson had been seen lurking about, and it was believed by the police that he had done away with Beddoes and had fled. For myself I believe that the truth was exactly the opposite. I think that it is most probable that Beddoes, pushed to desperation and believing himself to have been already betrayed, had revenged himself upon Hudson, and had fled from the country with as much money as he could lay his hands on. Those are the facts of the case, Doctor; and if they are of any use to your collection, I am sure that they are very heartily at your service."

My Friend the Collie.

A few words on general care: In all favorable weather wash the dog once a month, and in summer once each week. Feed him twice daily of cooked food. Do not keep him too fat. Good muscular condition and a smart, alert collie, are not the result of too much feed. Once a week give a half-teaspoonful of powdered sulphur in a pan with some milk. It keeps his blood in fine condition. Use a medicated animal soap when washing him. Disinfect the kennel with crude carbolis acid once a month. In fall and winter, when washing is out of the question, owing to the unfavorable weather, dust him through all his dense coat with a tobacco dust powder. It is a fine method of keeping his skin clean and insects off after contact with other dogs. Have him clipped in summer if convenient, and let him go on the vacation with you. He will love the water, and it will be a sin to leave him home.

"Once owner of a collie, always an owner," is an old but true saying. No circumstances will prevent the keeping of a collie after they have once won you. We know the truth of this in a dozen instances. They are the pride of everyone who possesses them, and will always be first in the heart of a strong man or woman who is fond of the dumb but true. A. D. Burhaus, in Recreation.

Victoria and Niagara.

It was on the 22nd of November, 1855, that the friendly natives with whom he was traveling brought Dr. David Livingstone for the first time within sight and sound of the wonderful cataract on the Zambesi River, now know as the Victoria Falls. Before finding it the good missionary had journeyed for nearly two years, and from his point of departure at Kuruman, in Cape Colony, had traversed quite 4,000 miles of hitherto unknown country.

Today one takes the train at Cape Kimberley on Thursday, reaches Buluwayo on Saturday, and late in the afternoon of uSnday begins to see in the distance the rising pillar of mist from the great cataract.

The natives call it "Mosi-oa-tuni," meaning "the roaring smoke.' Twenty miles away the spray thrown back from the depths of the tremendous cavern into which the river tumbles, appears like a column of smoke rising from a burning village, and during the last mile of the railway journey the roar of the falling water becomes noticeable. Finally, when the edge of the chasm is reached, if the river is in flood, the eye and ear are assailed by a combination of phenomena that probably cannot be duplicated as marvels anywhere else on the planet.

The first question that is asked of an American who has seen this African wonder generally is, "How does it compare with Niagara?" There is no possibility of comparison. The two are as different as day and night. Niagara is a perfect picture in a lovely natural framework. Every point and line and curve of motionless rock, trembling verdure and gilding water is a touch of majestic beauty. Victoria is simply a phenomenon, a terrific gash in the floor of an apparently unending plain, which, as one gazes, simply swallows the river in a manner that produces almost a thrill of horror.—Century Magazine.

Ten million pounds of shrimps are caught annually on the German coast. Most of them are netted at depths of 30 to 40 feet, but a great many men and women still earn a living by gathering shrimps from the flat beaches at low tide.

The Truth Will Out.

That is why Putnam's Corn Extractor has such an enormous sale; it's good—a sure cure—and better than any substitute. Insist on having Putnam's only.

SCATTER YOUR GIFTS AS YOU JOURNEY ON

YOU MAY NOT WITHHOLD AND YET RECEIVE.

There is no law by which a man, any more than a rose, can withhold and yet receive. He must give first and give generously, broadly, magnanimously, if he would develop a magnificent character, if he would accumulate soul wealth. Give or starve! This is Nature's fiat. Give of your sympathy, of your money, of your encouragement, of yourself, or starve, mentally, morally.

The man who refuses to give, to share what he has received, is as foolish as the farmer who was so wrought upon by the conviction of a coming season of drought and the probable destruction of crops, that he refused to plant his corn. He said that he would keep it in the crib, that he would not risk putting it in the ground lest it might rot and he be left without provisions for the winter. The drought did not come, however, and the result was that he went hungry, while his neighbors who had planted generously reaped an abundant harvest.

A great philanthropist said that he had saved only what he had given away, and that the rest of his fortune seemed lost. What we give away has a wonderful power of doubling and quadrupling itself on the return bound. It is the greatest investment in the world. It comes back in geometrical progression. Give! give!! give!!! It is the only way to keep from drying up, from becoming like a sucked orange,—juiceless, insipid.

Selfishness is self-destruction. The man who never helps anybody, who tightly shuts his purse when there is a request to give, who says that all he can do is to attend to his own affairs, who never gives a thought to his neighbor, who hugs all his resources to himself, who wants to get all and give nothing in return, is the man who shrivels and drys up like the rosebud, who becomes small and mean and contemptible.

We all know those poor, dwarfed souls who never give, who close the petals of their helpfulness, withhold the fragrance of their love and sympathy, and in the end lose all they tried to hoard for themselves. They are cold, lifeless, apathetic; all their sympathies have dried up; they cannot enter into the joys and sorrows, the higher and nobler emotions of human life. Their souls have been frozen by selfishness greed. They have become so narrow and stingy that they fear to give even a kind word or smile lest they may rob themselves of something. They have rendered themselves incapable of radiating sunshine or happiness, and, by the working of an immutable law, they receive nine.

A strong man, watching one who was delicate, and undeveloped exercising in a gymnasium, said to him, "My dear man, how foolish you are to waste your energy on those parallel bars and dumb-bells. You are weak, physically, and ought to save what strength you have for your day's work. You cannot afford to squander your vitality that way."

"Oh, but my good sir," replied the other, "you don't see the philosophy underlying this exercise. The only way I can increase my power is by first giving out what I have. I give my strength to this apparatus, but it returns what I give it with compound interest. My muscles grow by giving it out in effort, in exercise."—O. S. Marden in Success.

"With a Hairpin."

He had been away on a long journey, and upon his return his wife was detailing to him a number of reforms and improvements which she had successfully engineered during his absence.

"And you know," she said, "the drawer that was locked for over a month, and which you said couldn't be opened except by a locksmith? Well (triumphantly), I opened it."

"Well, well! How in the world did you do it?"

"With a hairpin."

"And the oven door," she continued, "has been slipping around on one hinge for ever so long, just because you were too lazy to fix it, but it's all right now."

"Well, I'm glad you had it fixed."

"Had it fixed! I fixed it myself—with a hairpin."

"And then there's that crayon portrait of mother that stood in the corner for almost six solid weeks because you never would bring me any picture hooks—I got it up with a hook I made myself—out of a hairpin."

"Ye gods!" he said.

"And there's Willie. You've been coaxing him and bribing him for a year, trying to break him off biting his nails, and I broke him in a week."

"With a hairpin?" he asked, weakly.

"No!" she snapped. "Don't be a goose! With a hairbrush!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Judicious Inquiry.

A well-known traveling man who visits the drug trade says he has often heard druggists inquire of customers who asked for a cough medicine, whether it was wanted for a child or an adult, and if for a child they almost invariably recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The reason for this is that they know there is no danger from it and that it always cures. There is not the least danger in giving it, and for coughs, colds and croup it is unsurpassed. For sale by all druggists.

Dye Dye Dye

With Maypole Soap
With Ease at Home
With Sure Results

Made in England but sold everywhere. 10c. for colors, 15c. for black.

It Can't be Done

Fine Chocolates can't be made of poor material. The rich, delightful flavor of

Stewart's Delicious Chocolates

is the best proof that they are made of the best Chocolate, pure sugar and fruit flavors.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Ove Thirty Years

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES - 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

KELPION



The Ointment That Heals

25 Cents.

A pure, stainless iodine ointment applied to cuts, burns or bruises to subdue pain and reduce inflammation.

Cancer and other malign growths often result from the slightest breakage of the skin.

"Kelpion" will kill the microbe of poison and prevent infection.

Private C. T. Mayes, who served through the Boer campaign with the Imperial Volunteers, has this to say of "Kelpion":

"The pot of Kelpion issued to our V. I. C. Kit was one of the few things we took from Cape Town to the front with us.

"It was very useful indeed; one of the finest and quickest remedies for cuts, sprains, skin diseases, wounds and bruises.

"Your Kelpion surprised every one who used it, for it cured foot sores, and it ought to command a large sale in South Africa if advertised for that reason.

"I have heard praises from all C.I.V's and Regulars who used it, and I guarantee every C.I.V. will recommend it."

WHAT KELPION WILL DO.

It will cure all skin diseases and eruptions, whether of the nature of eczema, an ulcer or a cold sore.

It will allay all inflammation, whether internal, as of the lungs, or due to rheumatism in the joints.

Will reduce swellings, whether due to sprains and hurts or from internal enlargements.

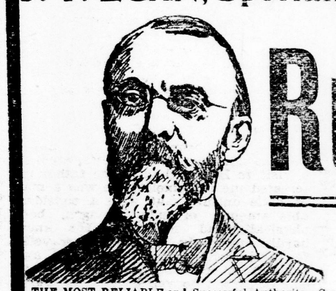
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Established 1866. Over 30 Years of Success in Toronto, Ont.

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Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple—Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.

LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele.

The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this insidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT:

LONDON, GRIGG HOUSE, SATURDAY, ALL DAY AND EVENING

Consult Specialist Early, One Day Only. NOV. 4

Repentance that follows detection isn't the real thing.

Nearly 20,000 yellow fever refugees, it is estimated, are in Chicago.

Approximately the number of Chinese imported and at work in the Transvaal now numbers between 41,000 and 42,000.



OUR BOYS and GIRLS

Again the Month of Halloween
When Sprites and Pixies Reign Supreme
And Mortals of their Future Dream!

Conducted by Polly Evans



POLLY EVANS LEAVES HONOLULU

Dear Boys and Girls:

AFTER the glorious surf boat riding, which you have already been told about, Jacky and his auntie were next taken for a drive to the Pali.

This is straight across the Island of Oahu, six miles from Honolulu, a long, steady up grade through a beautiful mountain valley, which suddenly ends in a deep and dreadful precipice—the Pali! "It was here," said our friends,



A Honolulu Belle

"about 100 years ago, that real Hawaiian history was first made. Kamehameha I, who was then only a rude though ambitious chief on another island, having determined to become master of the entire group of islands, came hither to crush the rebellious Oahuans, and drove their army, step by step, up this valley and finally over this fatal precipice, where they all perished. After that the chief was acknowledged as master of all the islands and was crowned Kamehameha I. When we drive back through the city you will see his statue, showing him in one of his wonderful feather robes, in front of the State House."

Meanwhile we had approached within a rod or so of the Pali, and all of a sudden the stiff breeze, of which we had for some time been conscious, became a sweeping, shrieking wind! The horses cowered and were glad to halt or be tied to a fence post, while we clambered out of the carriage and, holding tight to our hats, made difficult progress against the wind up between two great rocks and out at last on the verge of the Pali. Ah, such a view as it was! At our feet the sheer declivity over which Kamehameha I drove his enemies—a place which Jacky regarded with solemn and respectful curiosity, and some hundred feet below a wide green plain, covered with sugar plantations, bounded on one side by a high range of mountains and disappearing on the other into the vast Pacific!

We were facing nearly east.

"Do you realize, Jacky," asked his Auntie, "that those waters roll on and on and on twenty hundred miles before they touch San Francisco?"

Jacky drew a deep breath.

"Oh, and yet we are still in America!" he said.

That night we went to bed with the birds, for the next day was to be a short one as regarded sightseeing. Bright and early we rose, also, and first of all got all our necessaries for a week packed into two or three pieces of hand luggage, for a trunk would be in the way where we were soon to go.

Then we took a car for the park at Waikiki, near the foot of Diamond Head—a very prominent mountain slope jutting into the sea a little way below Honolulu.

WHAT IS A "SQUID"?

Here we visited the South Sea Aquarium. And oh! if you could only have been with us to see the various tropical fishes! Such odd shapes, such unheard-of beautiful colorings as words cannot describe nor pictures show, and such markings! It is said that some of the less beautiful varieties can also be seen in the Battery Park aquarium in New York.

After Jacky and his auntie had admired and exclaimed over all these gorgeous representations of the sea life surrounding the islands, then their friends said:

"Now you must see the finest specimens of all—the squids!"

So you boys and girls know what a squid is? Well, Polly Evans did not. Nor did Jacky. If their friends had said "cuttlefish," our suspicions might have been aroused, and they certainly would have been if "devil fish" had been mentioned.

But "squids"! We thought they would prove to be the crowning glory of the aquarium, in colors, markings, size and all.

You can imagine, then, what our feelings were when we came face to face with our squids! Ugh! Loathsome was no word for them, with their great, gruesome, slimy pouches, which seemed to take the place of noses; from behind which we could see tongues of yellow darting hither and thither, and their many wriggling, reaching, slipping, sliding, grasping, contortioning tentacles!

"Sickening things!" muttered Polly Evans.

"Beauts!" cried Jacky, who after the first shock of surprise became instantly fascinated by the horrible things. They even had an evil fascination for his auntie, who could scarcely take her eyes off them, even though they fairly turned her stomach.

It was a dreadful shock to Jacky, however, to see with his own eyes that the fearful and wonderful devil fishes which his story books had described as huge, man-fighting creatures were hardly large enough to fill a gallon measure.

"Although in the very deepest seas," explained our friends, "there are said to be some rather large varieties."

But now we had to hasten aboard a car again and make straight for the wharf where we were to take the good little steamer, the Mauna Kea, for the island of Maui. (Pronounce every vowel: Ma-u-i.)

When we were safely on board we had a few minutes to observe our fellow-passengers and the people on the pier.

Here were native Hawaiians, with their rich brown complexions and rather handsome features; there were half-Chinese, half-Hawaiians; elsewhere were Japanese, then Portuguese, then Koreans, then negroes, then Norwegians and, very likely, we might have noted still other nationalities if we had had time to observe further; but our boat was putting off by this time, and the native and half-Hawaiian passengers were hastily tossing back to their friends the gaudy flower wreaths which their friends had just presented to them with their farewells.

JACKY GIVES UP

"What a queer thing to do," exclaimed Jacky, "to give folks back their presents that way!"

"Queer, indeed. But doubtless they think it equally queer in us to keen the farewell presents that our friends make us," said his auntie.

"Hm! Catch me giving back the basket of fruit Cousin Jim gave us when we sailed from San Francisco," muttered Jacky.

The next half hour we spent on the starboard side, viewing the shipping of Honolulu and the setting of mountains and valleys, with the "Punchbowl" in the foreground, as we passed. Next we skirted Diamond Head so close that we could see the path taken by those who climb to the top. Then our steamer pointed almost due south, and the first thing we knew we were fairly in the channel between Oahu and Molokai, our vessel rolling and pitching in the rough waters and the waves coming so high that they washed the decks.

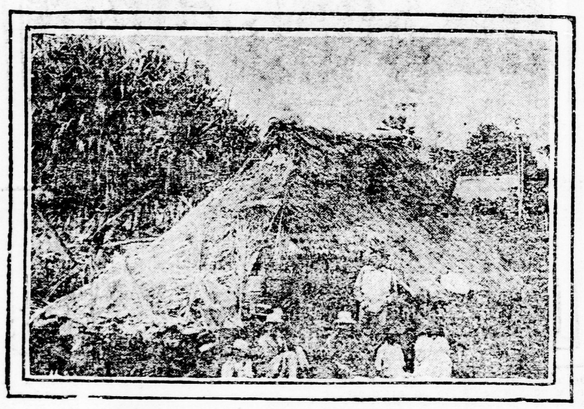
Jacky says Polly Evans gave up first. She thinks he began to look pale around the gills first; at any rate, both Jacky and his auntie lost little time seeking their staterooms, and there they lay very quiet and humble for several hours. Finally, when the steamer came into the more peaceful waters between Molokai and Launai, they crept out on deck to admire the view. And a gentleman whom they had met, and who was known as the "King of Maui," from his being owner and manager of enormously large sugar plantations, came up and talked with them, telling them interesting stories about the two islands.

"Over on the windward (east) side of Molokai," said he, "is the small peninsula at the foot of a great cliff, where the leper colony lives."

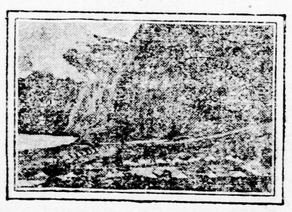
"Oh, is that where Father Damien came to live?" asked Jacky.

"Yes, and other men and women who have given up their lives to make the lives of the unfortunate lepers a little happier—heroes of whom you have never heard, probably; but when you reach your Uncle Charlie's, in Hilo, get him to tell you about some of them."

It was not long before we reached our second channel, between the two islands we had just passed and the next island, Maui. Here again, the steamer rolled and pitched and the waves splashed the deck, but Jacky and his auntie kept up through it all, while fully two-



A Hawaiian Family and Their House



Towering Mountains

thirds of the other passengers—many of them natives, too—were direfully ill!

"The King of Maui" smiled approvingly.

"You are doing mighty well," said he, "for these channels are a dozen times worse than the English Channel, which most people consider bad enough."

Next week Polly Evans will tell you of Maui and the visit to Jacky's Uncle Charlie.

TWO CANDLE CHARMS

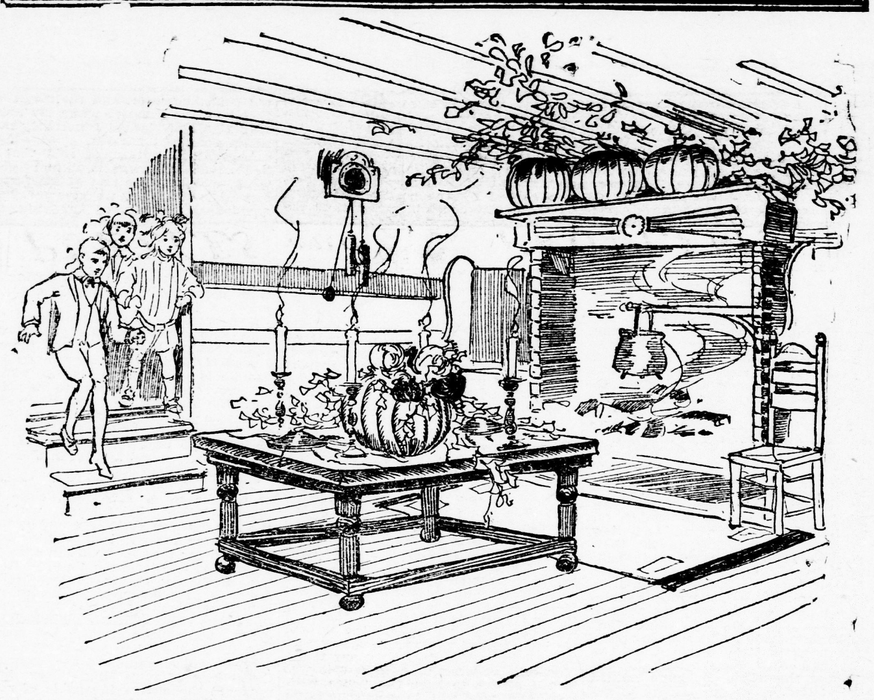
DID you ever try to blow out a dozen candles at once? It is hard to do and funny to try, doubly so when the person trying is blindfolded.

Arrange twelve candles in a row—they can be slightly melted and stood on an old lacquered tray, or a better way is to put twelve nails point upward through a board, fastening a candle to each.

Then each person present is blindfolded in turn and told to blow out as many as possible in three trials. According to the number of candles left lighted will be the years before marriage.

Another candle charm is to run two needles which have never been used into a candle at right angles, naming one for yourself and another for a boy (or girl, if you are a boy). If the candle burns past the spot where the needles cross, then good luck will follow your friendship, but if not—well, don't worry about it, for it is all in fun, after all.

A HALLOWEEN HOUSE-PARTY



THERE STOOD THE GREAT HALLOWEEN SUPPER TABLE

"MOTHER, we want to ask you a great, great favor. Won't you please say yes?" cried Evelyn Sanborn, bursting into her mother's room late one October afternoon.

"Oh, mother, you must say yes; we are just crazy to do it. Aren't we, Ned and Bert?" said Sally.

"You better believe we are!" replied Ned. "And, mother, can't I have Sam Bolton? Fraidcat Sally says he's too rough and plays too many jokes. You'll let me have him, won't you?"

"Tan't I stay up, too, Muvver? Evelyn says I'm too littie, and the spooks 'd det me, but I'd shoot 'em wif my gun, I would," whimpered little Bert.

"My dear children, one at a time, please. Evelyn, suppose you tell me what is this great favor."

"It's a Halloween party, mother. We want the boys and girls to stay all night, and we'll try lots of tricks and charms, just as father used to do in Scotland when he was a little child; do let us have it, please."

"And, mother, can't we stay up till after midnight, just this once? It's horrid to have to go to bed before the elves and pixies really come out. It's no wonder none of our things ever come true," interrupted Sally.

CUTE INVITATIONS

"My dear, I am afraid the sandman would be jealous and shut your eyes up tight so you could not see him at all if the little people of make-believe land. However, you can have your party, as you wish it, if you promise to be sweet-tempered as lambs the next day."

The following days were exciting in the old colonial farm house where the Sanborns had lived for more than a hundred years. The children were busy from morning till night getting ready, and many were the consultations with father about his boyhood Halloween.

First, the cutest invitations, painted by Evelyn, were sent out—two red-gowned witches, each with her black cat, to hold up a great yellow pumpkin, on which was printed:

"Witches, gnomes and pixies bold
On Halloween will revel hold
At Sanborn farm.
They bid ye mortals, girl or boy,
Who would their mystic rites enjoy,
With naught of harm,
To meet them just as midnight sounds
Its first alarm."

Then apples were polished rosy red. Chestnuts were gathered from the woods, great ropes of acorns were strung, the boys took a special trip to town for candies, lemons, tiny mirrors and blue yarn, while Evelyn and Sally made a "dumb cake" of flour and water containing a ring, thimble, coin and button.

At last Halloween arrived, and with it the expected guests—nine in all—Mary and Rebecca Watson, Jack, Betty and Paul Harding, the Smith twins, Kathryn and George; Frank Brown and—yes, Sam Bolton.

"Hurry, boys and girls, with your unpacking. Supper will be served early to allow plenty of time for games," said Mrs. Sanborn, when all had arrived.

Hurry they did! Soon all were marching to supper to the weird music of Saint-Saens' "Danse Macabre," which Sally asked her mother to play, because it always made her feel so creepy and Halloweeny.

"Oh! oh! how lovely!" cried the children when the procession finally led down the steps into the old kitchen.

When mother said the Halloween party must be held in the kitchen the young Sanborns were quite disgusted; but now how glad they were! From the great oak rafters black with age hung ropes of vivid autumn leaves and jack-o'-lanterns in pumpkin, squash and cucumber; in the open fireplace huge logs crackled and flamed, while in the centre of the room stood the Halloween supper table.

You never saw such a table!

In the centre was an enormous scooped-out pumpkin filled with deep yellow chrysanthemums and boughs of red maple trailing down over the polished mahogany boards; dozens of witch candles and droll lanterns shed the only light; at each plate was a jolly looking gnome in green, sitting on a big red apple, and at either end was a huge pumpkin pie, with strings of popcorn leading from it.

Those pies were the greatest fun. They looked so real that you can imagine the surprise when Evelyn said:

"Every one of you must pull a popcorn string. Wait till I count three. Now—one, two, three; pull!

Then from that pie (which was made of bran) jumped the queerest, merriest elves, each bearing a rhymed fortune. What sport it was to read them, and how every one laughed when little Bert, drawing one that read,

"Little boy, little boy,
You'd better go to bed;
Or the gob-e-lins will ketch you,
And beat you till you're dead."

gave a yell of fear and scampered off to his crib as fast as he could go! He could not be coaxed down again till Evelyn told me she had written the verse just to tease him.

What fun that evening was!

Of course, every one bobbed for apples or tried to catch them in their mouths as they dangled from a stick with a lighted candle at the other end, or threw the parings over the shoulder or counted the seeds, chanting:

"One I love, two I love,
Three I love, I say."

They watched nuts burn, tried to blow out lighted candles blindfolded, twined acorn ropes around a log to burn that they might rake the ashes, wound their balls of blue yarn out of the window and cut the "dumb cake."

Each girl, even "Scare-cat Sally," went alone into the garden with a handful of grain to scatter, repeating:

"Hemp seed I sow,
Hemp seed I sow;
Let him who would my true love be
Come after me and mow."

Then, of course, the girls all walked backward down the cellar stairs, with a mirror and lighted candle in their hands.

"Girls, I'm just scared to death," confessed Sally, when it came her turn; but she started off bravely.

Soon there was a wild yell, a crash of glass, and up the stairs flew Sally, trembling with fright. That naughty Sam Bolton, dressed in Mr. Sanborn's high hat and brown bathrobe, had peeped into her mirror just as she reached the last step.

About half-past eleven Evelyn said: "Let's tell ghost stories. We'll turn out all the lights and sit before the fire, then when 12 o'clock comes it will be ever so much more spooky."

"What fun!" cried Betty Harding. "But, Evelyn, it will be spookier yet if each one of us has a saucer with salt soaked in alcohol in it, and then every one tell a story just as long as the alcohol burns."

Soon all were seated around the fireplace, the only light in the kitchen being the sickly blue flame from the burning saucer.

What thrilling ghost stories those were, each more bloodcurdling than the last!

"Rebecca, aren't you scared?" whispered Sally when the hands of the big clock pointed to 12. "I feel creepier than when I go to have a tooth pulled. Just suppose the pixies really came! Don't you wish they would?"

A MAKE-BELIEVE GHOST

"They should come this Halloween, Sally, if they ever do, for there are thirteen of us. The clock is going to strike—Oh, Sally! what's that? Look! look!"

Sally took one look at a tall, ghostly figure in white that moved slowly from a dim corner, then gave shriek after shriek, which were echoed by the other children, little Bert fairly howling with fear.

"Why, why, what's the matter?" called father, as he rushed into the dark room, alarmed at the outcry.

"Padder, padder, tate me quick; my spook has tome to beat me dead!" howled Bert.

As Mr. Sanborn quickly lit the gas a white figure was seen trying to escape by the hall door.

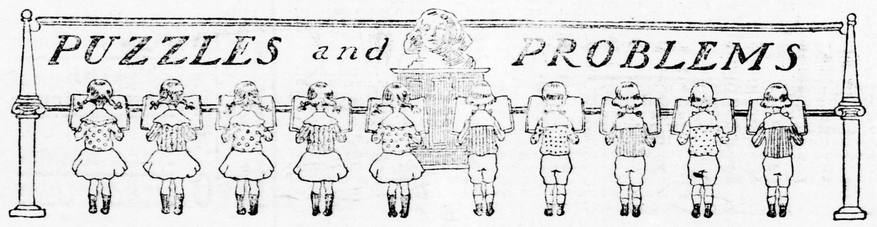
"Sam Bolton," said Mr. Sanborn, sternly, "take off that sheet and mask instantly and show yourself the mean boy you are! It is only a coward who tries to frighten little children. There, there, Sally dear; don't tremble so. See, it is no one but Sam."

Then Mr. Sanborn made them all laugh by a jolly story, so that the scare was quite forgotten when mother announced bed-time.

"Sally," said Rebecca Watson, on the way upstairs, "those pixies never came at all."

"Of course not," replied Sally. "We yelled so loud we scared them off. Oh, dear, now we'll have to wait another whole year to know if there really are any."

PUZZLES and PROBLEMS



All-Halloween Pi.

"Sxmx mxrxy, yrxexdxy xoxnxrx falxs
Txexixex dxd xoxvxnx,
Tx bxrx txexr xixs, yn' xox txexr xtxcxs,
Ax' hxux txexr xexixvexe."

Here are four lines from a noted poem on Halloween. What is it, and who wrote it? Fill in correctly every other letter in each word and find out.

Easy Riddle-Me-Ree.

In a house my first,
My second in a rail;
In a hall my third and fourth,
In dogs my fifth—no tail.
In weeds my sixth to eight,
My ninth is found in mean.
My whole in this week is found.
Now guess it, all who can.

Who Can Throw Light On It?

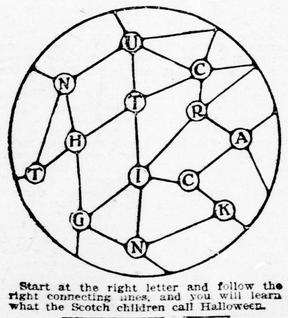
A nickname, my first;
And a simpleton, too;
A seafaring man,
And I take off a shoe.

Exclamation my next.
Just as round as a ball;
My two last are of use
After darkness doth fall.

In the fore part of lance
My third also is found,
While my last is a bird
Of sea, river or sound.

Made of pumpkin or squash,
My whole will be seen,
The joy of each child
Who will keep Halloween.

A Maze.



Start at the right letter and follow the right connecting lines, and you will learn what the Scotch children call Halloween.

Short, But to the Point.

ELIZABETH R—, when a small girl, was a child of many and lengthy prayers. Each night she prayed and prayed for everything under the sun.

One evening as she and her small brother, Tom, were getting ready for bed, Elizabeth said out loud her usual long petition. The little boy listened much impressed, until she had finished, when he knelt down and prayed: "Oh, God—give me things, too."

Jack Horner's Pie.



BOYS and girls who love Halloween and look forward to its coming all during October, do not realize, perhaps, how very ancient is this festal night, which is variously called All Halloween, Hollow Eve, Halloween, Hallowe'en, Nutcrack Night and Witches' Night. We know it as an occasion of gay parties, full of pranks, tests in magic and merry games, a night of mummers and masqueraders, but long ago, and, indeed, even until quite recently in some parts of England and Scotland, the people were afraid to venture out after sunset on October 31, for all that night witches were believed to walk abroad, and all kinds of spooky, creepy, supernatural things might happen. Nowadays we know better than that, Polly Evans is glad to say, but many of the charms and games which make the American Halloween so merry have descended to us from those old pagan times.

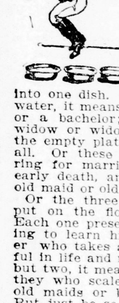
The 31st of October in every age and country has always been marked by strange observances. On that night the old Egyptians worshiped their dead with blazing torch and altar-fire, and far back before the Christian era the Celts and their priests, the Druids, kept it as a harvest festival. Just as the sun went down bonfires were lighted on every hill in England and Ireland so the dead might find the way to the other world.



THIS old Celtic festival was called Beltaine from Bel, their god of light, and tin, or tein, fire. We first hear of it from the writings of an archbishop back in 908 A. D. He tells us how fires were lighted in every household—often two of them close together—between which people and cattle would pass to give health and cure diseases. Even to-day rich German landowners throw open their woods to the poor people, that they may gather material to kindle their beloved Halloween bonfire.

After the people gave up heathenism and became Christians, this October festival was held the night before All Saints' Day and called "All Hallows Even," which, as you see, was easily shortened to Halloween. Even then the people were very superstitious, and believed that spirits, witches, elves and fairies roamed abroad that night, ready to give up secrets of the future if the right charms could be found. Most of the tricks you boys and girls will try Tuesday night were tried hundreds of years ago by our ancestors in England, Scotland, Ireland and Germany. The only difference is, they really believed in them, and, of course, Polly Evans' girls and boys do it all in fun.

What were some of those charms, you ask? Well, they were so many you would grow tired hearing about them all. The Scotch used to be particularly fond of charms; and are, even now. Perhaps they would try the cabbage or kale charm. Each girl went blindfold into the field and pulled up a growing cabbage. If much dirt clings, the husband will be wealthy; if the stem is straight, he will be good-looking, while if the heart is sweet, he will be good-tempered. Then the cabbage stalk is put over the doorway, and the first name of the boy who comes in is the name of the future husband.



GIRLS and boys had another favorite Scotch charm—that of the three dishes. These are filled—one with dirty water, one with clean water and one empty. They are placed in a line on the hearth, and the boy or girl is blindfolded and told to dip their fingers into one dish. If they strike the clean water, it means they will marry a maid or a bachelor; if the dirty water, a widow or widower is their fate, while the empty plate means no marriage at all. Or these dishes contained—one a ring for marriage, one ashes for an early death, and a third water for the old maid or old bachelor.

Or the three pans of water can be put on the floor about a foot apart. Each one present took a turn at jumping to learn his fate. The long jumper who takes all three will be successful in life and marry early; if he jumps but two, it means a late marriage, while they who scale but one will surely be old maids or bachelors all their days. But just be so unfortunate as to jump into the pan—you will marry, but be in hot water ever after.

Then there was the yarn charm, when a girl wound her ball of blue yarn on Halloween, and holding one end in her hand, went out alone and threw the ball into an open window of an empty house, saying over and over, "I wind, who holds?" fully expecting before the end was reached to see the face of her future husband. Or each girl can wind different colored yarns around each toe at night, as for example, a blue one for a doctor, purple for a minister, orange for an artist; the one that works off will show what is to be the business of her husband.

There are ever so many more charms for Halloween, but Polly Evans will have to keep some of them for next year. Many are very familiar, such as burning nuts and popcorn, all the different apple tricks, the test of the future with candles and mirrors, carrying two lemons in the pocket all day to rub on the bedpost, or, wetting a shirt-sleeve, to hang it in front of the fire to dry; then if you can scare off the sand man till the clock strikes midnight, your wife or husband to be is said to appear and turn the sleeve.

Hints for Halloween Party

FIRST the invitations must, of course, be appropriate. Tiny note paper, with fairies and hobgoblins on it, can be bought; but any girl or boy with a very little trouble can make nicer ones. You might write the invitations on silver paper half moons, on which you can sketch (or paste, if you cannot draw) owls, gypsy fortune-tellers or horseshoes. Or, take pieces of red cardboard about four inches square; then cut out of black paper funny little goblins, witches and fairies like this:



Arrange them on the red card as artistically as possible, and print the invitations in black or gilt paint. If you can put it in rhyme, all the better.

The decorations should be of autumn leaves or bunches of wheat, jack-o'-lanterns, strings of popcorn, or pine cones tied from narrow strips of deep yellow cheesecloth or bunting. The little gourds or squashes, deep yellow, striped green and ruddy brown, make cunning favors for each child's plate. Cut off the top and fill them with the old-fashioned round, red peppermint drops. If you can find one of the very long gourds (sometimes they are a couple of feet long), they are very attractive scooped out and filled with trailing vines or autumn leaves.

For refreshments be sure to have sticky molasses taffy, popcorn balls, doughnuts and hot green pickles, if you have nothing else. The ices can be bought in witch moulds, but if that is too expensive, serve it in a huge scooped-out pumpkin set on a platter surrounded with a wreath of ivy or autumn leaves.

For the games, you can have any of the tricks which Polly Evans has told you elsewhere on this page. But if you prefer something different, why not have a phantom party? Tell all the boys and girls to come dressed in sheets, with their heads covered with a pillow case hood and a white mask. This is great sport. One of the nicest Halloweens Polly Evans remembers of her girlhood was a phantom party at her grandmother's. You can all unmask at supper and have other games later. It is great sport to fix up a tent in a corner and have some one dressed as a gypsy tell the phantoms' fortune.

If you like games for prizes, why not have a winter four-leaf clover party for good luck? Cut any amount of three-leaved and a few four-leaved clovers out of green tissue paper and numbered on the back. Hide them everywhere, the more out-of-the-way places the better, so long as a tiny edge is in view. When the hunt is over each boy and girl adds up the numbers on the back of the leaves found, counting twenty-five for every four-leaved clover. The person having the highest sum total wins the prize.

Or you might try tossing peanuts. Each player in turn is given fifteen peanuts, and standing about eight feet off tries to throw as many as possible into a small round basket. The one getting in the most nuts wins the prize.

SHIPS OF FATE

A FINE sport for Halloween is a sail for fortune. Too late in the year for a sail? Not a bit of it for the ship of fate, which will reveal to you your future. Better yet—you can set sail right in your own house, so there is no danger of any boy or girl getting homesick.

Take a good-sized tub, almost filled with clear water, and launch a fleet of three boats, one flying your own pennant and the other two carrying sealed orders, in the names of two boys, if a girl sails the fleet, or of two girls, if a boy is doing the launching.

Fortunately, these vessels do not require four years in building. The only materials necessary are a knife, some big English walnut shells, melted wax, and little colored candles, such as are used on birthday cakes.

Scoop out three shells for each boy or girl present, put the melted wax in the bottom and in it stick a candle. One boat must carry a tiny flag from the rim with the name of the person sailing it, while the other two contain folded slips of paper bearing the name of two admirers.

Then the candles are lit, and the three boats embark side by side in the water.

The name candle that burns longest is supposed to be the one you marry, but should the candle of the owner of the fleet burn out, then look out, for you stand a big chance of being an old maid or a bachelor.

ANSWER TO THE OUTLINE PICTURE

