SEVEN SECTIONS FIVE CENTS

The Toronto Sunday World

LAST EDITION

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MAY 9 1915 Entered as Second-class Matter, February 15th, 1911, at the Post-office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. VOL. XXXV.—No. 12,597

KNOWN SURVIVORS 703; LIST OF DEAD 1364

REMEMBER THE MAINE Cry in the U.S. of 1898 Will be changed in 1915 to REMEMBER THE LUSITANIA

British Destroyer Maaro Blown Up by a Mine

"STRICT ACCOUNTABILITY" DOESN'T MEAN WAR: So Says Wilson's Confidential Man

ONLY ADD TO GRIM BRITISH DETERMINATION

Sinking of Lusitania Will Make Allies More Vigorous in Pursuing the War

ACTING PREMIER TALKS

Private Murder and Assassination Will Probably Come Next

By a Staff Reporter.

OTTAWA, May 8.—Sir George Foster, acting prime minister of Canada, made the following statement today regarding the sinking of the Lusitania:

It is a fiendish and altogether unjustifiable act, contravening all established usages of war, repugnant to the moral and humanitarian sense of the world. In the worst days of piracy, pirates would have scorned such a deed.

It appears to have been carefully planned by the German authorities in Berlin, aided by German representatives and adherents on this side of the Atlantic.

The object was not to prevent contraband reaching Great Britain or to destroy enemy property. These objects could have been completely and easily attained without the sacrifice of a single life. The object clearly was to seize the best possible opportunity for the sudden and ruthless destruction of as large a number of non-combatant neutral lives as possible with the design of intimidating present and possible belligerents, and dramatically impressing the world with the quality of "frightfulness," which the German war code inculcates.

The warning of a half hour would have sufficed to have saved every soul of the 2100 on board, then ship and cargo could have been sent to the depths, and the menace and power of the German submarine fully as well demonstrated. This latest war villainy has undoubtedly shocked the world, as the German authorities intended should be done, but they will find that here again their methods have overreached the mark. The British people will not be intimidated by this dastard work. It will only add to the grim determination of Britain and her allies to pursue this war to the end. But to the neutral nations of the world this last act will come as crowning evidence of German character and policy and serve to brand the German as the outlaw nation of the 20th century, to be viewed with suspicion and horror and righteous indignation by every well constituted civilized people.

For all this Germany must face a day of final reckoning and many generations are likely to pass before the debt will be fully expiated, and Germany reinstated into honorable fellowship with the nations of the world. There is now only one field left for the German warlords to exploit, that is the field of private murder and assassination, which may not improbably be next entered upon.

BRITISH DESTROYER BLOWN UP BY MINE

Steamer Don of Goole Reported Torpedoed off the Coquet Coast—Crew Rescued

LONDON, May 8, 8 p.m.—The British admiralty announced tonight that the destroyer Maaro had been blown up by a mine.

The British steamer Don, of Goole, has been torpedoed by a German submarine off Coquet Island, near the Northumberland coast. The crew was rescued.

THE CAPTAIN WHO WAS SAVED

Captain W. K. Turner of the Lusitania, who was picked up after floating in the water for several hours.

Strict Accountability Does Not Necessarily Mean War

Such is the Comment of One of President Wilson's Advisers—Position of the U.S. Is Without Parallel.

Special to The Toronto World.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—"Strict accountability" does not mean war. Commenting on the possibilities involved in the Lusitania disaster and a long line of other events in which the naval policy of Germany has come into conflict with the warning given by the United States in February, a conservative adviser of President Wilson today expressed the above opinion as to the probable action of the government in the present crisis. Beyond this single sentence the informant declined to commit himself in the name of the administration, but he had no hesitatiin in giving his personal views as to the steps which should be taken.

"In my judgment the Lusitania incident makes German an outlaw among the nations," he said. "A mere money consideration cannot satisfy American honor for these and other outrages and insults recently committed against us. The Gulflight, Cusheng and Lusitania cases, the Frye incident, the tone of this diplomatic note sent us by Germany, and the general attitude and conduct of its representatives in this country, constitute a series of events without parallel."

"As an outlaw in the civilized world I would leave Germany to her own devices, if it can be done with honor. In view of the responsibility we have assumed as the representative in Germany of German 'enemies' in the present war, I would withdraw our diplomatic and consular representatives until such time as Germany's 'madness' has passed away. I would ignore Germany until that time."

Wilson Is Adamant.

It is possible to say at this time that the administration is especially fearful of the state of public opinion which may result from the sinking of the Lusitania, but that there is no doubt of the attitude of the president. No outburst of passion can move him, in the opinion of his friends, and his determination to maintain the honor and dignity of the country, without war. The president has been prepared for just such a crisis as has occurred in the probable death of many Americans on the Lusitania, altho he could not be certain in just what form the crime would arise. It is known that the eyes of the president are set many years ahead of the present in weighing the situation. He would rather be judged right in the eyes of history than in the inflamed judgment of the present.

Honor Wilson's "Sanity."

Lest his attitude may be misjudged, it is only fair to say that those who know the president best, would fear him most as an enemy, once his passions were given play. They honor him now for his sanitay and his calm courage.

"Among us all" continued the adviser, quoted above, "he is the most sensitive. Therefore, he has more to repress than any of us at times like this. There is no telling yet what the country will think of the Lusitania affair, but I believe public opinion will rally to the support of the president and uphold him. The country does not regard the president as a coward and the president knows as no other man knows the courage and patriotism of

(Continued on Page 9, Column 2).

ITALY'S MOVE AMOUNTS TO BELLIGERENCY

GENEVA, Switzerland (via Paris), May 8.—The Tribune publishes a despatch from Rome to the effect that the Italian Government has decided, owing to the recent uprising in Tripoli, to notify Turkey that it considered void the treaty of Lausanne. Such notification, The Tribune says, would amount to a declaration of war.

GENEVA, Switzerland, May 8.—Passenger trains from Italy are crowded with Germans and Austrians. A number of German correspondents from Milan and Turin have arrived at Lugano.

DUKE OF ABRUZZI READY TO COMMAND

Will Take Charge of Italian Battle Fleet Whenever War is Declared

PARIS, May 8.—A Rome despatch to The Matin says: "The Duke of Abruzzi, who in case of war will take command of the Italian battle fleet, has arrived at the Italian capital, where he conferred with the minister of marine and chief of the naval general staff. The family of the German ambassador to the Vatican has left for Germany, as well as several of the Austrian and German embassies to the Quirinal, who took with them cases filled with documents."

ANXIETY IN ITALY

Several Italians Among the Passengers, and Sinking Has Created Profound Impression

ROME, May 8.—The sinking of the Lusitania has created a profound impression in Italy. Anxiety is increased by the fact that there were several Italians among the passengers.

The feeling in Rome may be described as one of indignation at the killing of neutrals, and measures to end such proceedings are being urged on all sides.

MAYOR CHURCH MAY CLOSE GERMAN CLUBS

Matter Will Be Brought Before Police Commissioners Tuesday —Should Close Voluntarily

Owing to the recent deporable international events it has been made clear that the best interests of the German community in this city could be accomplished by the closing of their clubs, and a letter has been addressed to that effect to the various clubs. Mayor Church stated that the mater would be brought up before the police commission on Tuesday, and that he was informed the private club on Isabella street would close its doors voluntarily.

The letter which was sent stated that in London at the outbreak of the war, German clubs closed voluntarily out of regard to public opinion in England. It was thought that as the same feeling existed here, it would be a graceful and loyal action on the part of the members of the Deutscher Verein of Toronto to do the same and thus avoid any further complications or international differences.

Ald. McBride was asked if the existence of a similar Canadian club would be tolerated in Berlin. "Not for a minute," he replied, and further said that it was a matter of importance to all Canadians, and that the mayor should close the clubs on his own authority.

Kaiser Doing His Best To Force U.S. Into War

Lord Beresford Declares Torpedoing of Lusitania Was Deliberately Designed To Prove Republic

LONDON, May 8.—"I think the Lusitania has been torpedoed deliberately for the purpose of making the United States declare war," said Lord Charles Beresford today.

"I foretold the whole present situation in February, and gave my reasons for thinking Germany meant to bring America into the war."

THE WORLD'S SUNDAY EXTRA

Hamilton Magistrate Finds That Technical Breach of Lord's Day Act Was Committed, But Under the Circumstances No Fine Was Imposed.

When The Toronto World on Sunday last issued a special edition containing lists of men killed and wounded in action, which had been given out by the government at Ottawa, at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, a numbr of papers were sent to the Hamilton branch of The World and sold in Hamilton. The police took the name of the World's agent in Hamilton and he appeared in the police court there on Wednesday. The following is a copy of a letter received by The World on Saturday afternoon from Geo. S. Kerr, K.C., of the firm of Kerr & Thompson, who represented The World in the police court in Hamilton:—

KERR & THOMSON
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.
Geo. C. Thomson Geo. S. Kerr, K.C.
OFFICES 69 JAMES ST. SOUTH
HAMILTON, CANADA

May 8, 1915.

The Toronto World,
15 Main street east,
Hamilton.

Dear sirs: Re police court prosecutions for selling news on the Lord's Day.

Upon adjournment this matter came before His Worship Police Magistrate Jelfs, and we admitted the sale of the newspapers, but put in a plea that the sale was justified under the Lord's Day Act as being in the nature of a work of charity. Under the stress and suspense of the present time both those having relatives at the front and others having friends were anxious to know at the earliest possible moment the latest news, and the government having issued this list early Sunday morning, we placed before the magistrate the fact that the paper had issued an extra to communicate this news to the public, and in this way relieve the agony and suspense under which so many people were suffering.

The magistrate held that notwithstanding this there was a technical breach of the Lord's Day Act, but under the circumstances no fine was imposed, he stating that he would not inflict any penalty in the meantime until he found what course was pursued by the paper in the future.

Yours truly,
Kerr and Thomson.

51 Survivors of 188 Americans

WASHINGTON, May 8.—State department officials said this afternoon that the fact that no more names and no more messages of any kind had been received since early morning, indicated to them that no more survivors had been found. The despatches accounted for 51 survivors out of the 188 Americans who were aboard the Lusitania.

Where Is the United States?

In a speech in the Canadian Commons on Feb. 8, W. F. Maclean, M.P. (South York), pointed out that the most significant thing in this war was that Germany and her autocratic military system, acting under an irresponsible war lord, was seeking to destroy parliamentary government and democratic institutions, as they existed thruout the British Empire and in the republics of the United States, France and other countries. And he said that the United States was, therefore, as much concerned in the war, more concerned in the success of the allies, than almost any other country, and quoted the reasons given by congress for making war on Spain on account of Cuba, as follows:

The most significant thing in the historical documents of the United States, apart from the Gettysburg speech, is this resolution, passed in congress in 1898:

"Whereas, the abhorrent conditions which have existed for more than three years in the Island of Cuba, so near our own borders, have shocked the moral sense of the people of the United States, have been a disgrace to Christian civilization, culminating, as they have, in the destruction of a United States battleship, with two hundred and sixty-six of its officers and crew, while on a friendly visit in the harbor of Havana, and can no longer be endured, as has been set forth by the President of the United States in his message to congress of April 11, 1898, upon which the action of congress was invited; therefore,

"Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, first, that the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

"Second, that it is the duty of the United States to demand, and the Government of the United States does hereby demand, that the Government of Spain at once relinquish its authority and government in the Island of Cuba, and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters."

Do not "the abhorrent conditions" of the torpedoing of the Lusitania call for a similar protest from congress against Germany? Has not the moral sense of the people of the United States been shocked in this recent case, also? Can such a thing "be any longer endured"?

GHASTLY PILES OF BODIES LIE ON BOAT PIERS

Rescue Ships Steadily Bringing in Silent Cargoes to Queenstown

BLAMES SECOND SHOT

Captain Turner Confident of Safety Until Second Torpedo Came

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

QUEENSTOWN, May 8.—Under dead calm weather and clear skies the submarine appeared for an instant to take aim, then sank and immediately discharged a torpedo, which struck amidships on the starboard side, near the engine room, so that the lights went out. Capt. Turner assured all that the ship would not sink, but immediately a second torpedo struck the forward starboard bulkheads, which, it is claimed, were closed. The ship had listed far to starboard at the first torpedo, and now went down rapidly by the head, and sank at 2.23. The list rendered the port lifeboats useless, and the first starboard lifeboat was lost, but about 12 boats got away, holding about 40 each. A raft and buoys saved many, the suction being practically nil. The first cabin passengers believed the ship would not sink, and thus most of them were lost, including Mr. Vanderbilt.

Capt. Turner, who was saved, claims it was the second torpedo that sank the vessel. Fifteen tugs and tenders left Queenstown at full speed and within 20 minutes reached the scene at 4.30, and later one or two are said to have reached Kinsale. Almost all reached Queenstown at 8.10, and later. The total survivors at Queenstown were 634, including about fifty Americans among whom are George Kassaler, Major Pearl and Mrs. Jessie Taft Smith, niece of ex-President Taft. About 100 corpses are here and very many more will come as the sea is still placid and skies are clear. The Cunard offices here have done wonders in pressing rescue work, but the prime credit goes to the admiralty. Military authorities have added a hospital and lodging accommodation, loaning motors. The survivors are now in hotels, lodging and private houses, and will proceed on Saturday at noon and later, reaching London on Sunday morning. The American consul is providing clothing and funds to Americans. Very few saved valuables, and several passengers have died since reaching shore. Many are crippled or suffering from shock and exposure. One pneumonia patient was in the water three hours, and still is able to walk. The corpses on the pier are piling up in ghastly fashion. The watches on the corpses in a number of cases stopped at two twenty-three to twenty-seven, the instant of submersion. The Greek steamer Catania rescued sixty who were brought here by Queenstown tugs. There was no wireless on the relief boats and no authentic news was received till the first tug reached Queenstown. Mr. Klein and Mr. Forman are not among survivors, nor Madame De Page, Belgian Red Cross Doctor Houghton was saved.

RELIEF FUND OPENED.

LIVERPOOL, May 8.—A Lusitania relief fund has been opened here. Lord Derby subscribed 250 pounds ($1,250).

SUNDAY WEATHER

Fresh west and northwest winds; fine, with about the same temperature.

SURVIVORS TELL STORIES OF LUSITANIA'S SINKING

Only 76 First Class Passengers Saved

Little Prospects of News of Further Survivors---Saved Now Total 703---United States Waits For Official Information

The latest available information indicates that about two-thirds of the persons on board the Lusitania lost their lives. The number of passengers is given by the Cunard steamship representatives in New York as 1254, and of the crew as 665, a total of 1919. The number of survivors now accounted for is 703. This indicates a death list of 1216.

Hopes that the list of persons saved may be materially increased were dashed by an announcement from the British Admiralty that all but one of the rescue fleet which put out from Queenstown had been reported, and that there was little prospect of news of further survivors. Nevertheless, inquiries are being made all along the coast in the hope that other rescues may have been made by small craft which put in at isolated points.

Of the 290 first-class passengers it is now believed only 76 were saved. No word has been received of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, Charles Frohman and other prominent men who were aboard.

The story of the Lusitania came in slowly, owing partly to the confusion prevailing at Queenstown, where most of the survivors were taken. No information was available as to how many of the Americans on the steamer had gone down. Stories told by survivors seemed to confirm the earlier reports that the Lusitania had been struck by two torpedoes. Ambassador Gerard at Berlin was directed to make inquiry of the German Government concerning the sinking of the vessel. While the situation is regarded at Washington as a serious one, on account of the loss of American lives, it is said the government will await the receipt of official information from Germany before deciding on further steps.

CABLED OF SAFETY

J. H. Charles of Musson Book Company and His Daughter Escaped Unhurt

A cablegram was received at 3 o'clock Saturday morning by R. L. Charles, son of J. H. Charles, 227 Evelyn avenue, West Toronto, that both his father and sister Doris, who were passengers on the Lusitania had arrived safely at Queenstown, and had not suffered from exposure as many of the other survivors had.

J. H. Charles is secretary-treasurer of the Musson Book Company of Toronto, and was going to England on a busines trip from the firm. He is a prominent member of the Victoria Masonic Lodge, West Toronto; has eleven children and is an elder of the Victoria Presbyterian Church. He is about 50 years of age. Miss Doris is 21 years old and is a member of the Victoria Presbyterian Church choir.

A. J. MITCHELL SAVED.

Representative of Rayleigh Cycle Co. Cabled His Friends.

"QUEENSTOWN, May 8.—Saved. Mitchell," is the message contained in a short cable received by the friends of A. J. Mitchell, who was on board the ill-fated Lusitania. Mr. Mitchell, who is international representative and Canadian manager of the Rayleigh Cycle Company, was taking a short business trip to England, and had intended to return to this country on the same boat on its return journey. Mr. Mitchell has made many long voyages, and this is the third time he has been in a shipwreck.

PERCY ROGERS SAFE.

"Safe at Queenstown.—Percy Rogers." This was the message that Mrs. Percy Rogers, 441 Euclid avenue, received over the telephone from the G. N. W. at 4.40 this morning. It was a cable from her husband, Percy Rogers, assistant manager of the Canadian National Exposition. Mr. Rogers went to the old country on the Lusitania to secure German war trophies for the Exhibition.

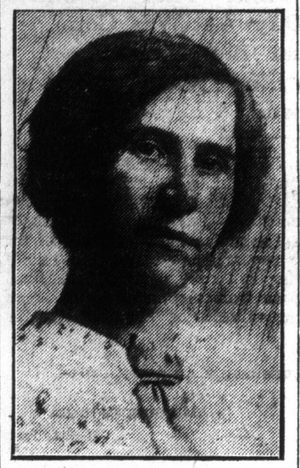
JAMES BOHAN CABLES.

A brief cable reading "safe and sound" reached James Bohan's home at 5.30 this morning announcing his arrival at Queenstown. He is on a business trip connected with the firm of Bohan Brothers, 43 Adelaide west, and crosses the Atlantic four or five times each year.

EARLSCOURT COUPLE WERE ON LUSITANIA

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Self Were Recipients of Farewell Supper From Friends

Mrs. James Self, who with her husband was a passenger on the S. S. Lusitania, lived at 203 Ossington avenue. Mr. James Self was a carpenter by trade, and being out of employment in Toronto for a considerable time, decided to return home to his relatives at Cheltenham road, Bristol,



MRS. JAMES SELF.

England, there being good prospects of work in that city. Mrs. James Self was 31 years of age and sister of George and Edgar Carl, of the T. Eaton Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Self were entertained at a farewell supper on the Thursday evening before sailing by Mr. Geo. Carl at his home 1790 Dufferin street, Earlscourt.

MISSES ALLAN SAFE.

MONTREAL, May 8.—A cable message late this morning announced that the Misses Gwen and Anna Allan, daughters of Sir Montagu and Lady Allan, had been saved.

FOUR HAMILTON PEOPLE SAFE.

HAMILTON, May 8.—Private cablegrams announced that Robinson Pirie, buyer for Sanfords; Mrs. Stanley Marshall, Mrs. Dr. A. B. Osborne of this city, and Robson Pirie of Dundas, Lusitania passengers, are safe. No word has been received yet about J. M. Young, president of the Hamilton Cotton Co., and wife, who were going to see their son, Lieut. William Young, who was wounded in action.

SOME WESTERNERS SAVED.

WINNIPEG, May 8.—Mrs. M. Cox and infant Desmond, passengers on the Lusitania, are reported safe in private cable.

In latest list from New York of survivors appear names of following western Canadians: Dadd, Miss Dorothy, probably Miss Dorothy Dodd of Edmonton; Ellis, John, of Edmonton; Freeman, John, of Kamloops, B. C.; Gwyer, Rev. H. L., and wife, of Saskatoon.

R. R. LOCKHART CABLES.

Mrs. R. R. Lockhart, 36 Dale avenue, received a cable from her husband at 6.30 this morning that he was safe at Queenstown.

"WE ARE SAFE."

H. Lohden received a cable at nine o'clock this morning from his wife, which said:

"We are safe."

It referred to Mrs. Lohden and her daughter, Elsie, 11 years old. Mr. Lohden lives at 9 Fernwood avenue, and received the wire at Brigdens Ltd., where he is employed.

J. H. CHARLES AND DAUGHTER SAFE

The family of J. H. Charles, 227 Evelyn avenue, secretary-treasurer of the Musson Book Co., learned this morning that he is safe, a cable having been received by them from the head of the firm in London, reading: "Safely landed, Queenstown."

SAILED ON LUSITANIA

Mrs. Harriet Plank, who resided with her husband at the residence of their son at 69 Silverthorn avenue, was a passenger on the S. S. Lusitania. She was taking a pleasure trip and intended to visit the homes of other married sons and daughters in the Town of Lancaster, England.

NOTICE TO RELATIVES OF CANADIAN WOUNDED AND RELATIVES OF LUSITANIA VICTIMS:

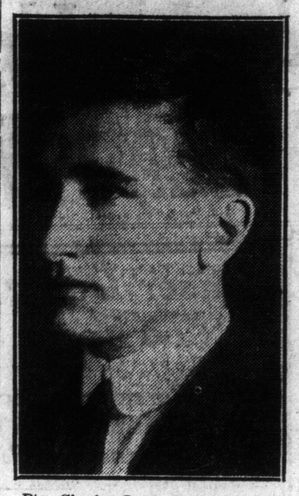
Gentleman of great experience in ocean and continental travel awaits instructions to proceed to Europe at once to bring safely and comfortably home convalescent or ailing officer, and to act as courier and companion-attendant. The advertiser would undertake any similar or other important business mission in connection with the Lusitania disaster, and is ready to sail by next boat. Highest references. Interested parties communicate at once. BOX 95, WORLD.

Lusitania Not Armed Says Government

LONDON, May 8.—The British Government today made the following announcement:

"The statement appearing in some newspapers that the Lusitania was armed is wholly false."

DIED OF WOUNDS



Pte. Charles Louis Pitts, 2nd Field Ambulance Corps, Canadian expeditionary force, late of 265 Havelock street, Toronto, who has died of wounds at the front.

MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY FROM CUNARD MANAGER

Whole Civilized World Joins in Sorrow fo Those Who Were Murdered

LONDON, May 8.—Mr. Booth, managing director of the Cunard line, when asked this morning if he had any message for America said: "I desire to send my heartfelt sympathy, in which all our directors and managers join, to the relatives and friends of American passengers murdered by the German submarine. The feeling of the civilized world must be one of grief for the sorrow and suffering caused and in loathing for the treacherous attack on innocent lives, so many of whom were women and children. Every possible step is being taken to relieve the immediate wants of survivors at Queenstown after their terrible experience."

ENGINEERS AND WIVES.

The following were sent from Toronto by the Amalgamated Society of Engineers to firms manufacturing munitions of war, according to Secretary Doolan, Earlscourt branch A.S.E.

Albert Palmer, with his wife and three children, lately residing at Earlsdale avenue, Oakwood. Mr. Palmer intended visiting his home in Birmingham, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Longdon intended visiting their home in Manchester. Mr. Longdon was a member of Toronto, second branch, A.S.E., West Toronto.

Others who were on the boat were: Mr. and Mrs. T. Bodell and child, who were intending to visit their home at Luton, Bedfordshire, England.

Mr. T. Bodell was in business as a grass finisher and was formerly employed at the Canada Foundry Company, Davenport works. Mrs. Bodell was a member of the choir of St. Martin's Anglican Church, Perth avenue, previous to removing to Silverthorn avenue.

Was on the Empress.

Mrs. A. V. Wiggins, a widowed lady residing at 18 Boon avenue, Earlscourt, was a passenger. She was going home to Waterloo, near Liverpool, on a visit to friends, the Misses Rogerson, whose relatives are retired brewers in Waterloo.

Mrs. Wiggins has crossed a number of times and was a passenger on the Empress of Ireland when that vessel was struck by the Storstadt. She has a married sister living at Dufferin street, Fairbank.

Harry Smith, who purchased his ticket thru Hetherington's Steamship Agency, West Bloor street, gave his address in Toronto as 107 Bellwoods avenue. It is presumed he was returning home to England.

CABLED FIANCEE.

Mr. William Brown of 53½ Fairview avenue, West Toronto, has cabled his fiancee, Miss Smith of Dufferin street, that he is safe, but lost everything. He went over on the Lusitania to seek for work in British shipyards. He had been a steamfitter in the C. P. R. shops at West Toronto for seven years, and his mother was greatly worried over him when she heard the ship had gone down. Brown was well known as a member of the Sunderland football team.

SAFE AT QUEENSTOWN.

The same cable, sent to his wife at Welland and his sister in Toronto, announced the glad news of the safety of Thomas Home, head buyer for the G. Goulding and Sons Company, who left on a business trip to Europe. The cable read "Safe at Queenstown," and brought with it a feeling of intense relief. Mr. Home lives with his wife and three children at the old family homestead in Welland, but while in the city he lives with his sister, Mrs. F. W. Beebe, at 238 College street.

LIEUT. COLDWELL SAFE.

BRANDON, Man., May 8.—News received today says that Lieut. G. A. Coldwell, son of the minister of education for Manitoba, officially reported killed in action, is alive and well, tho a prisoner of war in Germany.

IN WATER THREE HOURS.

KENOSHA, Wis., May 8.—The following cablegram was received today by Mrs. Charles T. Jeffrey, wife of the president of the Thomas B. Jeffrey Automobile Co.

"Am safe. Was in water three hours."

SURVIVORS TELL THRILLING STORIES

Ernest Cowper of Toronto Said Vessel Sank Very Quickly

SAW NO REAL PANIC

Julian Avala Received Severe Gash in Leg Before He Was Rescued

Ernest Cowper, a newspaper man from Toronto, said:

"I am afraid that many of the boats could not be cut away in time. The vessel sank very fast and carried many people down with her. There naturally were some confusion, but I saw no real panic. There were a large number of women, and about 40 children in the second cabin who were under one year old."

Wrapped in a blanket and without clothing Julian Avala, the Cuban consul at Liverpool, was most cheerful, altho he was suffering from a great gash in his leg from which the blood streamed.

Trusted in the Lord.

"I boarded three boats before I finally got off in safety," he said. "The only reason that I was saved was that I remained quiet and trusted in the Lord. I prayed that I might be spared for the sake of my three children, who are in the convent in Liverpool. I believe that there were many on board who made no effort to get into the boats, believing that the steamer could not sink."

Entered Boat Under Orders.

Charles C. Hardwick of New York said:

"I entered boat 17 under orders, but it was overturned soon after striking the water. I then swam to boat 19, which had in it 18 women, 15 children and 30 men. Afterward this boat picked up four other men and one woman, and finally was towed safely to shore."

An Expert Swimmer.

Mrs. M. N. Pappadopoulo of Athens, Greece, faced death in the sea for more than an hour. An expert swimmer, she was totally exhausted when landed here. On the rescue tug she had been given a sailor's sweater and trousers to replace her wet clothing. Her husband, whom she tried vainly to save, probably was lost.

"I was ordering coffee in the saloon," she said, "when the ship was almost broken in two by the force of an explosion. I put on a life belt and so did my husband. I tried to help him after we got into the water. He was no swimmer, however, and I fear that he was lost. Only the thought of my babies in Athens buoyed me up until finally I was picked up by a fishing boat."

Mrs. Pappadopoulo will live, the doctors say.

BABY WAS DROWNED.

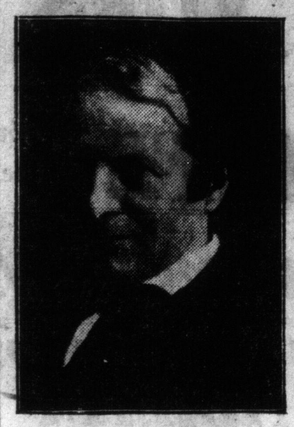
SASKATOON, May 8.—The fate of three Saskatoonians at least has been discovered, according to private messages received in the city this morning.

G. C. Henshaw of the customs department, whose wife and child were on board, received the following wire: "Lusitania sunk. Mabel saved. Baby lost "(Signed) Baker."

ANOTHER SURVIVOR.

SASKATOON, Sask., May 8.—Mrs. D. A. Hanes received a cable from her husband from Queenstown, telling of his safe landing from the Lusitania.

LOST WITH LUSITANIA



Elbert Hubbard, who, with his wife, went down with the ship.

LEONARD McMURRAY WAS ON REPUBLIC

Fate Has Twice Spared Toronto Man From Being Drowned in Shipwrecks

Fate seems to be indeed kind to Leonard McMurray, associated with the Gutta Percha and Rubber Company, who is a survivior of the ill-fated Lusitania. A cable to his brother, Louis McMurray, 10 Chestnut Park road, received Saturday morning read "safe and well."

The sinking of the Lusitania is the second time that a ship that Mr. McMurray was sailing on has been sunk. Mr. and Mrs. McMurray were passengers on the steamship Republic that was wrecked in a collision with the steamer Florida in a fog, 90 miles off New York harbor on January 23, 1909. Mr. and Mrs. McMurray were on a pleasure trip to the Mediterranean. They were rescued by an Italian ship, but lost all their personal effects, besides suffering from the shock and exposure. The Baltic, of the White Star Line, came to the Republic's rescue in answer to a wireless and rescued 761 passengers.

Mr. McMurray was not daunted by the rumors that the Lusitania would be sunk, and when the rumor and advertisements were circulated to warn passengers sailing on the big Cunarder, he passed the incident off with a smile.

REV. H. C. S. MORRIS

Trinity Professor Cabled Rev. Dr. Boyle to Say He Had Been Saved

Rev. H. C. S. Morris, teacher of divinity at Trinity College, is safe at Queenstown, according to a cable received by Rev. Dr. H. T. S. Boyle, dean of divinity at Trinity College. The cable came to Dr. Boyle's home at 239 Crawford street. "Saved," was the text of the cable. The cable may have a double meaning, as Mr. D. Wordsworth, lecturer on the Trinity College staff, was also traveling home to England in company with Mr. Morris.

They occupied the same stateroom, and Dr. Boyle concludes from the cable that Mr. Wordsworth is also safe.

W. R. KEEBLE SAFE.

A. McKim, Limited, this morning received a cable from W. R. Keeble, saying that he and his wife are safe. He is London representative of McKim's, and a brother of John Ronuk Keeble, 53 Yonge street, who conducts a business of floor polishing.

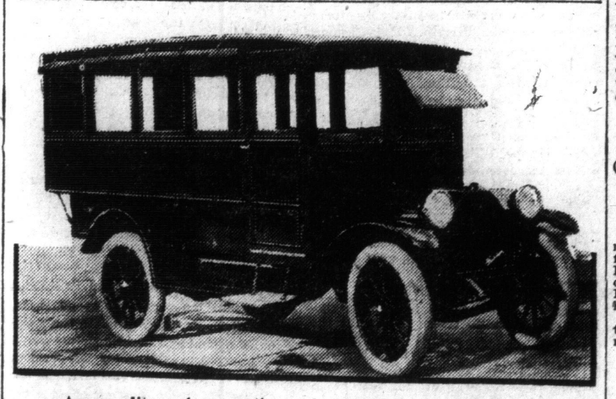
List of Toronto Survivors

The following list of Torontonians reported safe is subject to correction and additions:

JAMES BOHAN, 67 Dunvegan road.
W. G BURGESS.
MRS. JOSEPHINE S. E. BURNSIDE, 182 Lowther avenue.
WILLIAM BROWN, 58½ Fairview avenue.
J. H. CHARLES AND DAUGHTER, 227 Evelyn avenue.
A. R. CLARKE, 72 East Roxborough street.
H. E. COLEBROOKE, 184 Westminster avenue.
MISS CONNER.
ERNEST COWPER, 309 Ossington avenue.
M. C. CROSSLEY, 850 Logan ave.
H. M. DALEY.
T. J. M. EVANS.
MRS. FISH AND THREE CHILDREN.
MR. W. K. KEEBLE, 101 Farnham avenue.
GEORGE HOOK.
ELSIE HOOK.
THOMAS HOME, 238 College street.
MISS KAYE, 82 Kendal avenue.
MRS. H. LOHDEN, 9 Fernwood Park avenue.
MRS. H. LOHDEN, 9 Fernwaad Park avenue.
MRS. S. L. B. LINES, 120 Richmond street.
R. R. LOCKHART, 36 Dale avenue.
A. J. MITCHELL, Westbridgeford, Notts, Eng., Canadian manager of the Raleigh Cycle Co.
LEONARD McMURRAY, 311 Jarvis street.
REV. H. C. S. MORRIS, Trinity College.
PERCY W. ROGERS, 441 Euclid avenue.
MISS SHARPE, Toronto.
MRS. J. J. STEWART and child.

The full list of Toronto passengers on board will be found on another page.

MRS. W. K. KEEBLE, 101 Farnham avenue.



A new Jitney bus, seating 16 people, that a company now in formation proposes to operate on Yonge street in North Toronto. The cost is $1600; other will be added as the traffic warrants.

ITALY WILL SOON ASTONISH EUROPE

Toronto Vice-Consul Declares Italy Has Over Three Million Soldiers.

Advices received at the Toronto offices of the Italian consulate indicate that Italy will very soon enter the war and attack the seaports of Austria.

Italy's importance as a factor in the European situation when she enters the war may exceed all expectations, as never before in history has a country of her size been so well prepared for war as the Italian nation is today, according to P. Nardello, vice-consul for Italy in Toronto, who, in an interview with The Sunday World, gives his reasons for believing the above to be the case.

The fact that, while Italy's standing army on a peace footing totaled only about two hundred and fifty thousand, she has now more than a million and a quarter men under arms, tho still at peace, was significant. When the time came to show to what size Italy's army could be brought it would impress all nations with its importance.

Full War Strength.

The Italian vice-consul pointed out that Italy's full war strength, including territorials and mobile militia, numbered an army of 3,200,000 men. These are all men in the prime of life, between tre ages of twenty and thirty-five years. There would be more than a million men between the ages of thirty-five and forty-five who had received military training and who could be called upon in case of necessity. To these could be added the many thousands of Italians spread thruout the world, who would answer their country's call to arms. It was estimated that should it be required Italy could mobilize an army of nearly five million men of military training.

Has Great Navy.

Italy's navy, ranking sixth in the great navies of the world has been completely modernized of recent years, and is manned by thirty-five thousand officers and men. These have been picked as ranking the highest in mental and physical standards from the young men of the country who had reached the age of compulsory service. The men are considered as of higher efficiency than those who enter the army and are the best that the nation has to offer.

The Italian Navy includes four modern dreadnoughts, seventeen battleships, twenty-two armored cruisers, three scout cruisers, six torpedo gun boats, fifty destroyers, seventy torpedo boats, twenty-five submarines and fifty merchant cruisers.

The naval expenditures of Italy for maintenance and construction for last year alone amounted to $57,000,000.

Rivals Dual Monarchy.

In Italy military service is universal and compulsory and she has sought to possess men of military training of a total which would rank superior to that of the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary.

On reaching the age of twenty years the young men are required to report for service and are put thru a mental and physical examination. Those who do not come up to the mental standard are placed under teachers to become better versed in the subjects in which they are deficient. Those who do not come up to the physical test are given a course in physical culture to bring them up to the required standard. In this way the number of those not available for military service is reduced to an extremely small percentage.

Italian youths residing in other countries and who had migrated from Italy after reaching the age of sixteen years are, on reaching the age of twenty years required to report to the nearest Italian Consul who has them examined by a physician and if they are found to be physically fit they are required to return to Italy to receive two years of military training. Their passage back to Italy is paid by the Italian Government and if at the end of the period of military service they wish to migrate to the country from which they reported they are assisted to do so. Some hundreds of young Italians have within recent years left Canada to return to Italy for military service and when the period of service had expired came out to Canada again.

Berlin Strikes Blow.

Up to the outbreak of the war, stated Vice-Consul Nardello, times in Italy had been exceptionally prosperous and the country had completely recovered from the effects of the war with Turkey. Recently, however, business in Italy has become rather slack. This was due mainly to the fact that the immense amount of German capital which had been invested in Italian industries had been withdrawn, leaving these industries either crippled or at a standstill.

The prohibition of the export of war materials had also served to make times slack. This was now being somewhat made up for by the manufacture in Italy of war materials for her own use. In fact it was understood that Italy was placing large orders for war supplies both in Canada and the United States.

German and Austrian subjects, who resided in Italy were advised by their respective consuls on the twenty-first of last month to leave the country as quickly as possible.

Italians in Canada.

Speaking of the Italian population in Canada, the vice-consul said it was estimated just previous to the war at about eighty thousand. More than forty thousand of these lived in Montreal and fifteen thousand in Toronto.

In the United States about a million and a half Italians resided, of which more than six hundred thousand were to be found in New York.

Since the outbreak of war Italians have been leaving Canada for Italy by thousands. Of the fifteen thousand in Toronto a few months ago there were probably less than seven thousand here now. On the other hand, Italian immigration to Canada had absolutely ceased. In fact, during the present crisis it would be an extremely difficult matter for an Italian to get permission to leave Italy.

OPEN AIR CONCERT AT EXHIBITION PARK

Band of Twentieth Battalion Will Play Sunday Afternoon—Duke to Visit Niagara

An open air concert will be given on Sunday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock, in Exhibition Park by the brass band of the 20th Battalion, under the leadership of Bandmaster R. Moore. It is understood that the 20th Battalion Band will accompany the regiment overseas and when it reaches the firing line the 40 bandsmen will become infantrymen and take their places in the trenches with the rest of the battalion.

It is not expected that H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught will visit Exhibition Camp on either his way to or from his inspection of the C.O.T.C. Camp at Niagara, on Thursday next. Col. Elliott, A.A.G., expects to be present at the Niagara Camp on Thursday, the day the Duke of Connaught makes his official inspection.

Mayor Church left yesterday for Niagara, to visit the Niagara Camp. He has arranged to also go on Thursday, when the corps will engage in special tactical exercises in connection with the review by the governor-general.

MISS RYERSON SAVED

Cabled Her Father, Asking Him to Go to Myburghe Immediately

LONDON, May 8.—A telegram has been received at the Canadian Red Cross office addressed to her father, now in France, saying: "I am safe, come immediately, Myburghe, Queenstown," signed Laura Ryerson. No mention is made of her mother.

Col. Hodgetts had engaged rooms for them here at the Windsor Hotel. He also received a telegram from Miss Ryerson.

ESCAPED THE WRECK.

WINNIPEG, Man., May 8.—Andrew Page, Medicine Hat, Alta., third-class passenger on the Lusitania, wired his brother here that he has arrived safe at Queenstown.

Practice Pianos

Too Late for Classification

Nordheimers' "Moving Up Yonge St. Sale" Offerings

$35—DUNHAM, Square, 7 octaves, octagon legs, overstrung scale, rosewood case; fine condition.

$35—HALLET & DAVIS, same description as above; is a splendid practice piano.

$30—A. ANDERSON, same description as above.

$40—IHNE & SON, N.Y., 7 octaves, rosewood case, carved legs, overstrung scale, good tone.

$50—NITSCHKE, N.Y., 7 1-3 octaves, carved legs, overstrung scale, rosewood case.

$55—JOSEPH RAINER, 7 octaves, carved legs, mahogany case, overstrung scale.

$60—DOMINION, 7 octaves, carved legs, black case, overstrung scale.

$60—ROSENKRANZ, 7 octaves, carved legs, overstrung scale, rosewood case.

$85—DUNHAM & SONS, 7 1-3 octaves, carved legs, overstrung scale, rosewood case.

$110—STEINWAY, "the world's greatest piano," originally cost $700, and we have put it in good order.

All these pianos have been put in thorough order in our workshops, and will be taken in exchange on new uprights at full value any time within two years. Terms on pianos: Up to $60, $4.00 cash, $2.00 monthly; over that $5.00 cash, $4.00 monthly.

Nordheimers' Old Store
15 King St. East

FUNDS NEEDED FOR

SERBIA

Please send cheques or postal orders to Lady Boyle, hon. treasurer of the

Serbian Red Cross

Offices: 5 Cromwell Road, S.W., London, England. 2357

"SWEETHEARTS" TO PLAY AT GAYETY

Christie MacDonald's Local Engagement Not Affected by Princess Fire

INSISTS UPON PLAYING

Favorite Comedienne is Determined Not to Disappoint Toronto Admirers

Arrangements were completed late yesterday afternoon whereby Christie MacDonald, one of the most popular prima donnas on the light opera stage, will appear in "Sweethearts" at the Gayety Theatre during the week commencing on Monday evening. Miss MacDonald and her big company were booked at the Princess for that time, but owing to the fact that the theatre was destroyed by fire early Friday morning it looked as tho the Toronto engagement must be canceled.

At this suggestion Miss MacDonald rebelled most emphatically. She insisted upon playing Toronto. She was particularly anxious to appear here at this time because of the fact that when "Sweethearts" was presented here last season she was ill and unable to appear in the cast. This was a particularly bitter pill, as she is a native-born Canadian. Then this latest adversity in the shape of fire came along, and it looked as tho not even Miss MacDonald's understudy would reach here this time.

The little lady is Scotch, however, and she would not be denied. "You must get me a theatre," she wired her advance manager, "because I am determined to play Toronto, fire or no fire." So after much scurrying about, the Gayety was finally secured, and Miss MacDonald and her entire company will appear there for eight performances, and "Sweethearts" will be given as complete a production as would be possible elsewhere. This tuneful opera will be remembered here, and Miss MacDonald is a decided local favorite, and the Toronto public doubtless will show its admiration of her pluck in insisting upon playing here.

MANY WERE INJURED BY THE EXPLOSION

Great Number of Persons Were Carried Down by Suction of Big Vessel

QUEENSTOWN, May 8, 3.55 p.m.—A cabin stewar dof the Lusitania today gave the following account of the sinking of the vessel.

"The passengers, a large number of whom were seriously injured by the explosion of torpedoes and by splinters from the wreckage, were all at luncheon. The weather was beautifully clear and calm. We were going at about 16 knots an hour, and were seven or eight miles south of Galley Head, when we were struck by one torpedo and, in a minute or two afterwards, by two more.

"The first explosion staggered us, and the others finished us, shattering the gigantic ship. The Lusitania disappeared forever in 20 minutes after the first torpedo struck.

"It was a terrible sight, but the passengers were surprisingly cool. Nearly all the first-class passengers were drowned. Most of those saved were second and third-class passengers.

"We did not get a moment's notice from the submarine. It appeared suddenly above the surface on our starboard bow and discharged a torpedo at us. The submarine disappeared as suddenly as it came into view.

"We saw the track the torpedo made in the water, and we got it fairly amidships. The Lusitania listed forward and started to settle. Then the submerged submarine discharged two more torpedoes, which also struck us, and our ship sank in twenty minutes.

"After the submarine dived it was not seen again. It went off after doing its dirty work, and did not attempt to save men, women or children, but left them to drown like rats in a trap when the great ship sank like a stone.

"The scene was a frightful one as the ship went down. A great many persons were carried down by the suction of the big vessel."

"About 100 persons jumped overboard and clung to floating wreckage or upturned boats which were blown off the ship by the explosion.

"One of the cabin passengers, a Greek woman, was rescued after swimming a long distance in a sweater and trousers lent to her by a sailor. She fears her husband was drowned, as he could not swim."

To Join the Navy.

W. G. E. Meyers of Stratford, Ont., a lad of 16 years, who was on his way to join the British navy as a cadet, said:

"I had just gone to the upper deck after lunch to play a game of quoits with two other boys. One of them, looking over the side saw a white streak in the water and shouted 'There's a torpedo coming straight at us.' We watched it until it struck us with an awful explosion.

"Then we rushed down to the boat deck. Just as we got there a huge quantiyt of wood splinters and great masses of water flew all around us.

"A second torpedo struck us about four minutes after the first. I went below to get a life belt, and met a woman who was frenzied with fear. I tried to calm here and helped her into a boat. Then I saw a boat which was nearly swamped. I got into it and with other men baled it out. Then a crowd of men clambered into it and nearly swamped it.

"We got only 200 yards away when the Lusitania sank, her bow first. Many sank with her, drawn down by the suction. Their shrieks were appalling. We had to pull hard to get away, and as it was were were almost dragged down.

"We saved all the women and children we could, but a great many of them went down."

FIRE DAMAGED HOUSE.

The brick residence of A. E. Helpern, 223 Spadina avenue, was damaged to the extent of $100 by fire at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The cause is unknown.

ACTION, NOT TALK AMERICAN PROTEST

Members of American Club Held Indignation Meeting on Saturday

U. S. MUST ACT AT ONCE

Toronto Americans Make Public Demonstration Over Lusitania Outrage

In view of the wanton destruction of the Lusitania by German submarines, and the consequent loss of the lives of hundreds of citizens of the United States, the American Club of Toronto held an indignation meeting at their club on Saturday evening. The meeting was presided over by the president, A. R. Minard, and a number of speeches were made by prominent United States citizens who are in business in Toronto. The feeling of the meeting was that the time had come when action and not sympathy was the order of the day, and that the government at Washington must take steps to insure the lives and safety of their citizens from the piratical raids of the German under-water navy.

An official protest will be sent to President Wilson, urging the United States Government to abandon its policy of passive neutrality and take immediate action on the side of the allies, in helping to stamp out a nation which is a menace to the safety of every traveler, regardless of his nationality.

After the meeting a public demonstration was held, which consisted of an automobile parade thru the city streets. The various cars were decorated with banners, clearly showing the feeling of the people of the United States. One of them read, "Action, Not Talk," another, "It's up to the U. S. A. What will she do?" The parade was loudly cheered as it proceeded on its way.

FIVE HAMILTON PEOPLE RESCUED

Lusitania Passenger List Contained Names of Thirty-two Hamiltonians

MUCH ANXIETY IS FELT

Latest Casualty List Shows Many Names of Hamilton Soldiers

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, May 8.—The statement today that a number of Hamilton passengers on the giant Cunarder Lusitania had been rescued and landed in Ireland, is keeping alive the hopes of relatives and friends of the thirty or so Hamilton people who sailed on the big liner.

The shock of the terrible disaster has resulted in the usual overloading of wires and cables with personal messages and press despatches and confusion has resulted.

Lists of the saved are coming thru slowly, but certain information has been received to the effect that Miss Dorothy Braithwaite, Mrs. (Dr.) A. B. Osborne, Robinson Pirie, Mrs. Fanny Marshall and Herbert Light, all of Hamilton, are among the rescued.

The newspaper offices, the office of the Cunard agent and the railways in Hamilton were besieged all yesterday afternoon and late into the night by enquiries.

Hamilton Passengers.

The Hamilton people aboard the Lusitania were as follows:

Mrs. (Dr.) A. B. Osborne, 42 East Charlton avenue (safe).

Robinson Pirie,24 South Hess street, (safe).

Alex. Stewart; J. M. Young and Mrs. Young, 301 South James street; Julius Strauss, 203 North Hughson street; George Rolfe; S. Critchison, Mrs. Critchison and son, 244 Mountain Park avenue; J. Bishop and Mrs. Bishop; Mrs. W. Smith, 457½ North Hughson street; F. Skelton, 70 Steven street; Ellison Meyers; Miss M. L. Boyd; Reuben Burley, Mrs. Burley and son, 126 Frederick avenue; Mrs. J. H. Bull, 122 Frederick avenue; Mrs. Fanny Marshall, 433 North Ferguson avenue (safe); Color-Sergt. John E. Oliver, 65 Flatt avenue; A. Swallow, 47 Munro avenue; William Crooks and Mrs. Crooks (now of Toronto), South Walnut street; A. Tucker; Herbert Light (safe); George Sidwell, 92 Southwest avenue; Miss Dorothy Braithwaite, daughter of A. W. Braithwaite (safe).

Probably on board: J. Fisher and Mrs. Fisher, Hamilton; Mrs. S. W. Smith, Hamilton.

Private Griffin Killed.

The list of casualties issued yesterday contained the names of fourteen more Hamilton men. One of these, Pte. Thomas Griffin, 26 Wood street east, of the 13th Regiment, was killed, while Pte. Edwin Huckstop, corner of Victoria avenue and Barton street, 13th Regiment, and Pte. John Brown, 113 Robins avenue, Army Service Corps, died of shock. The names of the Hamilton men appearing today are as follows:

Killed.

Pte. Thomas Griffin, 26 East Wood street, 13th Regiment.

Died of Shock.

Pte. Edwin Massacar, Simcoe, 1st Battalion; Pte. John Brown, Hamilton, Army Service Corps.

Wounded.

Pte. Richard Huckstop, corner Victoria avenue and Barton street, 13th Regiment.

Corp. H. Sugden, 1139 East Cannon street, 91st Highlanders.

Pte. W. G. Tribeck, Lyric Theatre, 91st Highlanders.

Pte. Charles Herbert Olmsted, Hamilton, 7th Battalion.

Corp. Stanley Brown, 133 Gibson avenue, 3rd Brigade, C.F.A.

Pte. Ed Greenwood, Burlington, 15th Battalion.

Pte. J. Lane, Hamilton.

Pte. Wellington Allan, 90 Steven street, 48th Highlanders.

Pte. Robert Tugnett, Hamilton.

Pte. Kenneth L. Dean, Cayuga, 4th Battalion.

Pte. Wm. Kerr, Brantford, 4th Battalion.

Receipts Fell Off.

Hamilton Street Railway Co. receipts for the first quarter of this year totaled $132,536.19, compared with $148,292.50 for the first 1914 quarter. The decrease was $15,756.31. The city's eight per cent. and mileage totaled $10,602.80, as compared with $11,863 a year ago, a decrease of $1,260.50.

As Barton Township will not approve of the scheme to build a concrete road to the beach unless a general scheme for concreting all arteries into the city is adopted, the representatives of the municipalities who yesterday met Engineer McLean, Toronto, passed a resolution asking Barton to submit a plan and proposal.

Saved From Drowning.

A drowning in Hamilton Bay was narrowly averted this morning by the timely arrival of the Macassa, bound for Toronto on its first trip of the day. A lad, 17 years of age, who refused to give his name, was sailing his dinghy to the beach, when it upset, and he floundered about in the water until his cries for assistance attracted the Macassa's crew. The steamer was steered from its course and picked the boy up some distance out from the Steel Company of Canada's plant. He was completely exhausted, but had sufficiently recovered by the time the Macassa reached the piers to get off.

Killed By Train.

Ernest Brick, a lad between fourteen and fifteen years of age, living with his parents near Vineland Station, was instantly killed by an eastbound freight on the G.T.R. about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The body was badly mangled. The accident took place on the crossing at the town line, just west of the station. Young Brick and a number of companions were playing about the tracks. He is the eldest of a number of children. The father is at present with the third contingent at Toronto.

Ques.—How is the tail of a dog like death?

Ans.—Because its bound to (occur), cur.

Ques.—How is the tail of a dog like the heart of a tree.

Ans.—Becauses it's farthest away from the bark?

Ques.—What is the difference between a man that has been to Niagara Falls, and one that hasn't, and a sandwich?

Ans.—The man that has been there has seen the mist; the one that has not has missed the same. (What about the sandwich?) That's where you bite.

Sent in by: Mary O'Brien.

Clothing Your Family ON CREDIT

means much to you. First of all, it permits every member to be well dressed always. It means you do not have to wait until you have saved enough money to pay cash. Then you wear the clothes while paying us just

$1.00 WEEKLY

till account is settled. Surely this is a proposition that will appeal to you.

Ladies' Dresses, Suits, Coats, Skirts, Waists, Boots and Shoes.
Men's and Boys' Suits, Top Coats, Trousers, Raincoats, Boots and Shoes. Open an account this week.

It makes me smile with joy to be able to clothe my family on credit.

Custom Tailoring on Credit.

Terms—$1.00 Weekly.

GLASS BROS

OPEN EVENINGS 229 SPADINA

DANCING EACH EVENING, 8 TO 12
Pavlowa Academy
"VERY EXCLUSIVE PATRONAGE."
THURSDAY NIGHT—BLOCK PARTY
COOLED BY ELECTRICITY.
PAVLOWA SCHOOL OF DANCING
Class meets Every Evening at 7.30. Private Lessons by Appointment.
P. 1691, P. 4499.

No Extra Charge for Credit to any of the Sale's Special Prices.

Adams
"Specialists in Home Furnishing"

Out-of-Town Folks should have our large Catalogue No. 2 . . . . .

Gigantic Emergency Stock-Reducing Sale

It's a mighty fine thing to have the largest and best stock of home furnishings and this we try to have at all times, but it becomes a big handicap to us when faced with a situation such as we are now met with.

We are giving up our big William Street Warehouse in a few weeks—Lease expiring. Alterations we purpose making in our main reserve stock warehouse on Victoria Street cannot be completed in time to take in the vast stock now in the William Street Warehouse.

This condition of affairs has brought us under the necessity of making the most radical reductions of stock—and that quickly. In a very short time we will be without 50,000 feet of warehouse accommodation that we now possess. Our stocks must be lowered to meet it. It means a tremendous lot of selling and of course an immense sacrifice of profits to us but there is no no time for parleying over profits. We must forget all about what we paid for the goods now on hand. "Reduce and keep on reducing"—that's the orders.

We are Going to Begin the Sale With a Rush Monday by Underpricing a Vast Collection of Samples of Furniture. These Have Been Marked Down to Near Cost, Cost and Less Than Cost Prices.

Floor Coverings, Draperies, Electric Fixtures—all Departments will Contribute to this Great Bargain Feast.

Illustrations or lengthy descriptions are not possible in the insufficient space, but we present a big miscellaneous list of special items below—taken at random through the store to indicate the immense money savings possible for those who take advantage of the sale.

No one can properly grasp the real possibilities of this sale without a visit to the store. Hundreds of special price tickets everywhere quickly reveal the tremendous values. The list which follows here tells of preparations made for opening the Sale Monday. Come and make the most of a first choice selection.

Extension Tables

At $39.65—Golden hand polished oak, 52-inch top, 8-foot extension, duo style locks, etc. Was $60.00.

At $14.95—Fumed and golden oak, round tops, heavy massive pedestals, colonial feet. Were $21.00.

Diners

At $34.95—Fumed, golden and early English oak, upholstered in genuine leather over slip seats. Were $48.00.

At $19.65—Fumed and golden oak, genuine leather seats, very strongly braced. Were $30.00.

Hall Racks

At $22.00—Fumed oak, Art Craft design, full length mirror, brass cast hooks, box seat. Was $33.50.

Somnoes

At $5.95—Six odd designs, in oak, mahogany and satin walnut, top 16 inches square. Were $10.50.

Couches

At $39.75 — Double stuffed, spring head and edge, covered in tapestry. Reg. price $65.00.

At $14.75—Extra large, mission style, fumed oak frame; brown leatherette covering. Was $25.00.

At $8.95—Medium size, oak frames, covered in black leatherette; very comfortable. Was $12.50.

Dining-Room Suites

At $245.00—In solid mahogany or fumed oak, 9-piece suites, with fluted posts and scroll colonial feet. Were $334.00.

At $125.00—9-piece suites, 3 designs, fumed oak, 54-inch buffets, fully equipped, etc., Were $185.00.

At $119.00—9-piece suite, Art Craft design, 60-inch buffet, double door china cabinet, etc. Was $180.00.

Brass Beds

At $36.90—2-inch square posts, heavy square fillers, 4 ft. 6 in width, 2 only. Were $57.50.

AT $22.90—3 sample designs, bright or satin finishes, 4 ft. 6 in. width, heavy posts and husks, etc. Were $35.00.

At $17.90—4 sample designs, 4 ft. 6 in. size, bright or satin finishes, 2-inch posts, heavy fillers, etc. Were $28.00.

Wood Beds

At $45.00—3 only, samples, Circassian walnut, in 4 ft. 6 in. widths, colonial and solid panel designs. Were $75.00.

At $27.95—4 only, samples, colonial, in dull mahogany, full width. Were $45.00.

At $19.75—Full width, with heavy roll, colonial design, dull mahogany, 2 only. Were $33.50.

Chevals

At $13.90—2 only, in golden oak waxed, 24 x 48 oval British bevel mirrors, heavy stand. Were $20.00.

Davenport Sofa

At $59.50—Large size, massive colonial design, solid mahogany frames; covering is high-grade striped green denim. Was $110.

Davenport Suite

At $78.75—Davenport bed, arm chair and rocker; birch mahogany frames; covering in tapestry. Regular price $115.00.

3-Piece Suites

At $88.75—Carved Italian walnut, Louis XV. period, covered in rose silk. Was $150.00.

At $59.75 — Jacobean design and finish; seat and back upholstered in verdure tapestry. Reg. price $90.00.

At $38.75 — Colonial style, shaped spindle back, upholstered spring seat, in high-grade chintz. Was $59.00.

At $34.75—Fumed oak frames, spring seats, covered in genuine leather. Reduced from $50.00.

Dressing Tables

At $34.95—Mahogany, Circassian walnut, ivory enamel and satin walnut, odd from suites. Were up to $57.50.

At $17.75—Quarter-cut oak, Circassian walnut and mahogany, oval or square mirrors. Regular prices up to $28.00.

Dressers

At $42.95—2 only, in solid mahogany, 48-inch cases, British bevel mirrors, very massive. Were $65.00.

At $20.95—4 only, polished mahogany, sweep fronts, 4 drawers, British bevel mirrors. Were $31.00.

At $17.95—2 only, fumed oak, mission design, 3 drawers, wood trimmings, etc. Were $28.50.

At $15.90—4 only, satin walnut, 42-inch cases, 4 drawers, square mirror. Were $24.50.

Odd Chairs, Rockers

At $22.75—"Slumber" chair, mahogany frame; covering is in rerdure tapestry. Was $35.00.

At $19.75—Solid mahogany, hand carved; spring seat, back and sides; covered in silk damask. Was $35.00.

At $14.75—Solid mahogany, crotched mahogany panel back, spring seat, covered in silk. Was $30.00.

At $6.95—Flaked quarter-cut oak, golden finish, panel seat and back. Was $10.75.

Buffets

At $65.50—Fumed and golden oak, 6 designs, colonial, mission and Art Craft styles. Were worth up to $87.00.

At $27.65—Fumed and golden oak, 4 designs, all neat up-to-date styles, 46 and 48-inch cases. Were $40.00.

At $24.50—Fumed and golden oak, 3 styles, 46 and 48-inch cases. Regularly up to $35.00.

At $14.65—Hardwood, quarter-cut oak finish, fully equipped with drawers and cupboards. Were $21.00.

Coal and Gas Stoves

At $6.95—15 only, for gas, with 2 burners on top, drop oven door, nickel trimmed, 18-inch oven. Regular price $8.50.

At $19.75—6 only "Adams Special" Steel Range, for coal, 6 holes on top, deep fire-box, duplex, grate, asbestos lined, good baker. Was $24.50.

At $55.00—2 only, combination, elevated broiler and oven, 4 burners for gas and 2 for coal, oven can be used with either. Was $75.00.

Folding Go-Carts

At $8.95—25 only, wood sides, with 10-inch wire wheel, rubber tire, steel springs, large hood. Were $12.50.

Combination Buffets and China Cabinets

At $43.50—Golden oak, fully equipped with cutlery and linen drawers, cupboards and china cabinets, etc. Were $76.00.

At $19.50—Hardwood, oak finish, three styles, buffet complete with drawers and cupboards, etc. Were $35.00.

Sideboards

At $29.50—Hand polished golden oak, three designs, equipped with all conveniences, large mirror backs. Were $47.00.

At $11.50—Hardwood, oak finish, 2 cutlery and 1 linen drawer, double cupboard, mirror back, etc. Were $21.00.

Library Tables

At $16.95—Fumed oak, with magazine sections each end, drawer and shelf below, 30 x 42-inch top. Was $30.00.

At $39.75—Fumed oak, 30 x 42-inch top; opens into bed, with separate spring and mattress. Was $65.00.

Floor Coverings

Scotch Inlaid Linoleum at 98c Per Square Yard—500 yards, floral and tile patterns, 2-yard width. Was $1.25 per square yard.

Velvet Rugs at $2.15—15 only, British lion and flag pattern, 27 x 54 inches. Were $3.50.

Ajax and Angora Rugs at $13.50—Heavy pile jute rugs, size 9 x 11 ft. and 9 x 12 ft. Were $18.

Ingrain Stair Carpet 39c Per Yard—450 yards, 22½ inches wide, reversible patterns in green, brown or red. Was 60c per yard.

Wilton and Axminster Art Squares—27 only, fine quality, floral medallion and Oriental patterns, 11¼ x 12 ft., or 10½ x 12 ft., at $42.50. Regular price $60.00.

11¼ x 13½ ft., or 10½ x 13½ ft., at $52.50. Regular price $75.

Oriental Rug at $62.50—Handmade, Indian rug, camel ground with blue and green mixture in centre, 12 ft. 10 in. x 10 ft. 3 in. Was $110.00.

Draperies and Curtains

Tapestry Curtains at $3.95 Per Pair—Mercerized finish, heavily fringed, dark or light green or red, 50 inches wide by 3 yards long. Were $5.50 per pair.

Window Shades at 49c—Plain opaque cloth, light ivory color, Hartshorn rollers, brackets and metal ring pull, 41½ inches wide by 72 inches long. Were $1.00.

Cretonnes and Chintzes at 12½c Per Yard—Plain and dimity grounds, floral and conventional patterns, all shades, 31 inches wide. Were 40c per yard.

Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.69 Per Pair—Durable quality, floral or conventional borders, plain or figured centres, white or ivory, 45 inches by 3 yards. Were $2.50 per pair.

Denim at 23c Per Yard—Good quality, 36 inches wide, plain green or two-tone stripe. Was 40c per yard.

Drapery Materials at 89c Per Yard—For bedrooms or window curtains, including reps, figured armures, etc.; good range of shades; 50 inches wide. Were $1.50 per yard.

Anything in the sale may be bought on our "Charge Account Plan," with no added cost for the privilege of credit. Those wishing to make purchases of any large amount may do so without financial inconvenience. Customers who have opened accounts with us can make purchases without necessarily first discharging the amount due on their present account.

The Adams Furniture Company, Limited, City Hall Square

CASUALTIES

SECOND BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. John W. Davidson, Toronto.
Sergt. Stanley H. Hawkins (formerly 12th Battalion), Pasgna, Sask.
Bugler William J. Lauchlan (formerly 9th Battalion), Edmonton, Alta.
Pte. Walter Conrad McConnell, Hull, Que.

FOURTH BATTALION.

Died of Wounds.

Pte. Jack Crouch, Owen Sound, Ont.
Pte. William Calder (formerly 9th), Beckenham, Sask.
Pte. Percy Wilmot Chambers, Pontypool, Ont.
Pte. Fred G. Burtenchaw, Georgetown, Ont.
Pte. Stanley Jennings, Hamilton, Ont.
Pte. Andrew Thompson, Vancouver, B.C.
Corp. John Edward Crew, Buffalo, N.Y.

Pte. Ray Gazley, Barrie, Ont.
Pte. Milton Samuel Kinsley, Thessalon, Ont.
Pte. R. E. Holmes, Alliston, Ont.

Died of Wounds.

Pte. John Innis, Winnipeg, Man.

Wounded.

Pte. Archibald Smith, Liverpool, Eng.
Pte. John William Barnes, Norfolk, England.
Pte. George Miner, Dorset, Eng.
Pte. Alexander Donaldson, Argyleshire, Scotland.
Pte. Alexander Wilson, Aberdeen, Scotland.
Pte. Thomas Alexandra, Glasgow, Scotland.
Pte. William James Fulcher, Norwich, England.
Pte. Wm. Edward Thomas, Exeter, Devon, England.
Pte. John Kerr, Renton, Scotland.
Pte. William Lowe (formerly 9th Battalion), New Sawley, Notts, Eng.
Corp. Bertram West, Mold, North Wales, England.
Corp. Ernest Reginald Evans, Stony Crest, England.
Pte. Charles Wheatley (formerly 9th Battalion), London, England.

FIFTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Lance Sergt. Henry Frank Crawhall, Seattle, Wash.
Driver Frederick Thomas Holt, Winnipeg, Man.
Pte. Edward E. Gark, Boharm, Sask.
Pte. Frank Leopold Godfrey (formerly 11th Batt.), Toronto.
Pte. J. Howard Hennessy, Whitewood, Sask.
Pte. F. N. Bingham, Harrison, Ont.
Pte. Victor Hayes, Digby, N.S.
Pte. Albert Ernest Ell, Maple Creek, Sask.
Pte. Henry Webb, Wawota, Sask.
Pte. Everett Macklin Rooth, Port Colborne, Ont.
Pte. Edgar W. Morgan, Abbey, Sask.
Pte. Hal Sutton, Vancouver, B.C.
Pte. Norman Wilson, Bow Bells, N.D.
Pte. Frederick W. Ritson, Brooksley, Alta.
Pte. James Nelson, Ladysmith, B.C.
Pte. James Joseph Tedford, Stone Creek, Sask.
Pte. James Mann, Skull Creek, Sask.

Died of Wounds.

Pte. John MacDonald, Montreal.

EIGHTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Walter Frederickson (formerly 11th), Scott, Sask.
Lance-Corp. Robert Brumwell, Regina, Sask.
Lance-Corp. John G. Hutchinson, Oswald, Man.
Lance-Sergt. John Edward Lamb, Massagaweefa, Ont.
Pte. Harold Hargrave Wright, McKay, B. C.
Pte. Jack Edgar O'Brien, Rainy River, Ont.
Pte. H. John Rogerson, Winnipeg, Man.
Pte. John Martin, Watrous, Sask.
Pte. Allen Stanley, Toronto, Ont.
Corp. George William Noyes, Kingston, Ont.
Pte. Arthur Palmer, Titus, Los Angeles, Cal.
Pte. Thomas Toft, Winnipef, Man.
Pte. Percy Smith, Winnipeg, Man.
Pte. Charles Winkworth, Winnipeg.
Pte. John Mangan Thrasher, Beachburg, Ont.
Major Harold Hafford Matthews, Victoria, B.C.
Pte. John Malcolm Sanderson, Winnipeg, Man.
Pte. Napoleon Ulrick Rivard, Emerson, Man.
Pte. John E. Vincent, Transcona, Man.

Severely Wounded.

Pte. Jack Edgar O'Brien, shrapnel, in right leg, Rainy River, Ont.

Suffering From Gas Fumes.

Pte. Harry Bruce, Devlin Dermid, Ont.
Pte. Stanley W. Foreman, Winnipeg.

TENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Robert Pinkerton, Winnipeg.
Pte. John Thomas Webb, Pittsburg, Pa.
Pte. Harry Middleton, Winnipeg, Man.
Pte. Frederick W. Johnson, Winnipeg, Man.

Seriously Wounded.

Sergt. Wilfred W. Wilson (formerly 5th Battalion), Victoria Harbor, Ont.

14TH BATTALION.

Missing.

Pte. James O'Sullivan, Montreal.
Pte. Charles Crosier, Lindsay, Ont.
Corp. Noble Reekie Drew, London, Ont.
Pte. William W. Spencer, Trinidad, B. W. I.

Killed in Action.

Pte. William Wright, Montreal.
Pte. Arthur F. Warr, Falmouth, N.S.

Wounded.

Pte. Frank Ralphs, Birmingham, Eng.
Pte. James Jones, Wolverhampton, Eng.
Pte. Gordon Jones, Swaister, Wilts, England.
Pte. John McKenna, Stirling, Scotland
Corp. S. Claude H. Maughan, London, England.
Pte. Richard J. Hallett, Belmont, Surrey, England.
Pte. James Sutherland, Glasgow, Scotland.
Pte. James George Thatcher, St. Heliers, Jersey, Channel Isles, England.

NEUTRALITY OF U. S. UNDER HEAVY STRAIN

Straus Makes Significant Comment —International Situation is Very Grave

NEW YORK, May 8.—O. S. Straus, former American ambassador to Turkey, declined this morning to discuss the issues between Germany and the United States growing out of the sinking of the Luzitania with Americans aboard. His remarks left no doubt that he reckons the international situation as very grave, and that he is anxiously awaiting the first move of the government at Washington.

"This incident," said Mr. Straus, "puts a tremendous strain upon our neutrality. Further than that I have nothing to say at this time."

BORDEN'S ILLNESS DEFERS DECISION

OTTAWA, May 8.—Sir Robert Borden is indisposed and unable to be at his office. There has been no meeting of the cabinet for two days, and the formal decision regarding an election has, therefore, not been made.

The Ottawa Journal, a Conservative newspaper of strongly independent views, comes out strongly for an election, declaring that "there is no reason to think this war will end before another year, and within that time an election must occur in any case. Meanwhile there are tremendous problems to be faced. There is big work ahead for all of us. Would it not be just well to have an election over with, to have whatever government is elcted, understand that it has the confidence and support of the nation, or is it better to go on with the present miserable campaign of calumny, abuse and encertainty unchecked?"

BIRTH.

COOK—On Friday, May 7, 1915, at Grace Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Hamilton Cook, a son.

ST. THOMAS WOMEN ON MISSING LIST

Only One of Three on Board Has Been Heard From

Special to The Toronto World.

ST. THOMAS, May 8.—Of the three passengers from St. Thomas who sailed on the ill-fated Lusitania, word was received by cable from Miss Avis Dolphin, the 14-year-old daughter of Mrs. Dolphin, a widow, stating that she is safe at Queenstown. Of the other two women nothing as yet has been heard.

GERMANS SELDOM FIRE WHILE MEN ARE SINGING

Canadians' coolness under the fire of German bullets is described in a letter just received by Superintendent Watson of Elm Street Methodist Church Sunday School, from Alfred Thomson, a Toronto boy who has been promoted to the rank of warrant officer, and who, writing from the trenches, says: "We now take bullets as a matter of course. A miss is as good as a mile no matter how close the bullet, and is regarded as a joke It is surprising how rapidly the men adapted themselves to dangerous conditions. Stories of the accurate aim of the German snipers are not at all exaggerated, and they give us a very warm time when we are out repairing the wire entanglements or on patrol duty. There is a fascination in hearing the bullets go whizzing by, however, that those who have not experienced the sensation do not realize. Our men are in the very best of spirits, altho there is much discomfort to be endured and very little sleep obtained. In the early evening when every man is at his post the men begin singing popular songs, and as the dusk deepens the old favorites and hymns are sung. The Germans must enjoy the singing for they seldom fire a shot at these times."

Comfort and Cure for Baby's Skin Troubles

Dr. Chase's Ointment Cured When Baby's Body Was Covered With Distressing Eczema.

If every mother could try Dr. Chase's Ointment for the chafing, skin irritation and resulting eczema which tortures so many babies, what a blessing it would be for the little ones!

This letter wil give you an idea of what a wonderful work this Ointment is doing in the way of bringing comfort to children who are so unfortunate as to contract eczema. It is so easy for this trouble to develop from chafing or irritation caused by the clothing, and so difficult to get it cured, that Dr. Chase's Ointment is appreciated when once its healing qualities are known.

Mr. M. L. Duclos, Postmaster, Dugasyville, N.B., writes: "I believe it is my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for eczema. My baby was seized with eczema and his face and arms were covered with this terrible disease. After trying all sorts of ointments the disease continued to spread until it covered the entire body. When the itching became bad he would scratch himself and was sometimes found in his cradle covered with blood. Hearing about Dr. Chase's Ointment I bought two boxes and before this was all used the child was cured. That was a year ago, and there has been no trace of eczema since. I recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment to all who suffer from eczema as being the best treatment in the world for itching skin diseases."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale by all dealers at 60 cents a box. It is a good idea to keep it at hand along with the bath soap to be used for roughness of the skin, chafing or irritation. Prevention is so much better than cure. Powders clog the pores, but Dr. Chase's Ointment cleanses the pores and thereby keeps the skin soft and smooth. Sample box free if you mention this paper. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A British "Thin Red Line" Grew to Nearly a Million Superiority Is Not Denied

Review of Winter Campaign in West Shows That War Now Becomes One of Endurance — Allies Have the Numbers—France, Britain and Russia Well Financed —A Hostile Fleet Has Shut Germany Off From the Outside World.

In the minds of all observers of the great war, May 1, has been a date marking more than a calendar division. Kitchener had been quoted as asserting that while he had no guess as to the date of the termination of the war, it would begin with May day. But however apocryphal this legend, the solid fact that the conditions of weather, of soil, of roads would then be favorable to active campaigning, established it as the time when the winter compaign would end, the summer operations begin.

In any review of this winter campaign it is natural to divide the resume into two parts, the campaign in the west and that in the east. Turning first to the campaign in the west, the simplest and easiest method of estimating what it has meant is to return for a moment to the conditions existing when it opened, to the situation in France and Belgium on the morning of the fall of Antwerp and in the succeeding days.

Antwerp fell on October 9, when the German occupation began. In the next few days German invasion flowed over western Belgium like a torrent released by the breaking of a dam. At the same moment that a German force was approaching Warsaw, the bulletins of all combatant nations reported the approach of the kaiser's troops to the Channel, to Calais and to the cliffs of Boulogne, from which Napoleon had surveyed the British shores a century before.

French Army Stood Solidly.

Consider now what were the allied preoccupations at this moment. From Switzerland to La Bassee the French army stood solidly in the trenches it had taken up after the German retreat to the Aisne. But in the desperate fighting at the Marne, in Alsace and in Lorraine, French losses had been enormous. Efforts to outflank the Germans from the Oise to the Lys had been beaten down by superior German numbers. The process of reorganization of French armies had begun, but had as yet made little real progress. Equipment was still lacking to the soldiers, ammunition was as yet insufficient for immediate needs.

As for the British a "thin red line" was just taking root in the salinet about Ypres. After two months less than 120,000 British troops were in the field. On this little army, presently reinforced by the remnant of the Belgian army retreating from Antwerp, the great storm was just breaking in Flanders. For a whole month the world was each day to wait with excited interest to learn whether the Jerry construction thrown across Flanders from Lys to the sea could bear the terrific ourden that was being imposed upon it.

Its failure would not in all probability have meant the advance of new German armies to Paris, but it would have meant complete conquest not alone of Belgium, but of northern France. It would have meant the capture of the Channel ports, it would have meant fortifying German position in the west almost impregnably.

Success or Failure.

In sum, as the winter phase opened German armies were on the offensive in the west, as they were also advancing upon Warsaw in the east. Success or failure for their second great offensive hung in the balance for at least a month. The extreme limit of allied effort consisted in rushing new formations, as they could be assembled into the storm beaten gap between Armentieres and Nieuport, where under the eye of the kaiser himself, German military power was writing an imperishable page in the history of devotion and courage.

Now, to measure the distance between October and April, it is but necessary to revert to the April situation in the same fields. In that later time French offensives were being carried on in Alsace, about St. Mihiel, in Champagne, English forces were attacking north and south of Armentieres. For months the German energy had been concentrated in the heavy effort to meet fresh allied troops with numbers not equal, but adequate to parry dangerous thrusts from Alsace to Flanders. Everywhere on this broad front, too, ground was being lost, not much, not of decisive value, but actually the German line had been recoiling slightly for a continued period of time. Neuve Chapelle, Les Eparges, Hartmannsweilerkopf, Hill 60, all marked recession under pressure.

Transformed Reports.

Read the German official statements for October and April and the transformation is instantly evident. In October each bulletin reports new advances, towns taken, districts occupied, the arrival at the sea, the approach to Warsaw. Until April 23 there appears the monotonous record of allied advances checked, of French assaults that broke down under "our artillery fire." Prisoners once taken by the thousands are occasionally reported by the hundred. English and French claims, official reports of trenches taken are denied with extreme acerbity, but for the most part the denial and the staccato insistence upon ground held furnish the body of the reports.

We are then face to face with a complete change, a change that had come almost imperceptably, by such fine gradations as to awaken no real comment when it had become absolute. Germany in the west from February to the latter half of April had been on the defensive. More and more her energies have been exerted not to attack but to repel attacks.

In the same time there is to be noted the change in the tone of allied reports. In October British authorities concealed the figures of their miniature force in France. In April they announced that 750,000 British troops were in France, six times that number that met the kaiser's drive at Calais. Heavy artillery had been manufactured so rapidly that at Neuve Chapelle and Hill 60, British superiority could not be denied. Three-quarters of Kitchener's million were now in the field, despite a casualty list, which by May 1 cannot be less than 160,000; that is twice as large as the first British expeditionary army.

Joffre's Grim Decision.

As to the French, their organization of their army was completed. Generals innumerable had gone to the rear, old men had given way to younger, political officers had succumbed to the grim decision of Joffre. The glorious traditions of the revolutionary army had been revived and many who had started in the ranks now wore their shoulder straps.

In April the French army had reached the point at which the Germans began the war, and the costs of the delay had not been too excessive.

Now, in this period in which her foes had been advancing daily in numbers and in efficiency, in the time which had seen the arrival of the first armies of English recruiting, which would now be succeeded rapidly by others, for the enlistment had assured this, what had the Germans accomplished? For the thousands and thousands who had given up their lives at the Yser, about Ypres, for the terrible month of fighting in Flanders, for the series of struggles that marked the approach of spring, what had Germany to show?

Just this, she had held her lines. From Dec. 1 to May 1, with incidental local changes, she had retained her footing in France, her occupation in Belgium. But in doing this she had definitely accepted the defensive. In October her champions, her press, talked about the capture of Calais, the second advance to Paris, the siege and fall of Verdun, but in April the same voices were proclaiming that the contest was a draw, that German defence could not be broken. To support this they pointed to the lines themselves, to German resistance, as splendid as German attack had been.

Ends in Disaster.

In January a French offensive north of Soissons had ended in disaster. In February the struggle in the Champagne had left France but a few rods nearer Berlin. The British victory at Neuve Chapelle, the French successes in Lorraine and Alsace, these were local, incidentally, had never been a really serious threat to German positions. So far the German claim was subject. But how far was this from the October frame of mind? In the Civil War the same transition followed Gettysburg, and Vicksburg. Southern newspapers talked more and more rarely of taking Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, but more and more insistently rose the assertion that Richmond was impregnable, the south indestructible on the defensive, an assertion that came, fresh from the press into the hands of the Federal troops, when they entered the southern capital fifty years before the present year.

Yet, giving the German claim every possible consideration, certain circumstances were forcing themselves upon the minds of a neutral world. The war had become one of endurance, and the numbers were bound to be more and more with the allies. It had become a question of men and money, and in men and money France, Britain, and Russia were certain to gain rather than lose in advantage henceforward. A neutral world supplied Germany's enemies with food and ammunition. A hostile fleet shut Germany off from the outside world. British industry continued, French industry went on in part, but more and more the exits of German industry production were being closed.

Germany's Discomforts.

The allied writers who had forecast immediate famine for Germany had plainly shot far wide the mark. German food held out and was likely to, yet Germany had already experienced the discomfort of a bread shortage. Lack of petroleum, and of copper had affected, if it had not crippled, her supply departments. So far she had been no more than inconvenienced, but this inconvenience was bound to increase. As for the allies, every week shows new establishments adapted to making arms and ammunition. Between the south and Germany the parallel is not to be pushed too far. The south had practically no manufacturing equipment. Germany was better off than any one of her opponents, but she had to face not her enemies, but a whole world.

Now, it is fair to say, that what had happened had been foreseen by Germans, it had been forecast by the whole character of German strategy in the opening weeks. Blunt Bernhardi had said it in unmistakable language when he wrote:

"If Germany is involved in war, she need not recoil before the numerical superiority of her enemies. But so far as human nature is able to tell, she can only rely upon being successful, if she is absolutely determined to break the superiority of her enemies by a victory over one or the other of them before their total strength can come into action."

And Germany had tried at the Marne, at the battles of Flanders in the west (her efforts in the east will be examined later), but in November she had given up the task. She had left France and England to bring their "total strength up," while she endeavored to put Russia out, and she had failed in the east as in the west. Thus reviewed, the second phase, so far as the west is concerned, becomes simple enough. It saw the rise of a new German offensive, a fresh effort to dispose of one enemy, France, for England was still but a French auxiliary, holding a section of the French line. It saw the failure of this offensive, thanks to Belgian and British devotion. Then it saw the Swift transfer of the German effort to the east—a repetition of the attempt to dispose of one enemy, before the other could come up. But always with the perfectly clear condition that the Russian foe must be disposed of before French and English menaces became too dangerous. In sum, Germany had to beat Russia completely in the winter campaign, given her failure in Flanders.

Russia Not Disposed Of.

After November the mission of the German army in the west was that of Grouchy in the Waterloo campaign. It was to hold the Anglo-French forces in check while the kaiser disposed of Russia, as Napoleon planned to destroy Wellington. Unlike Grouchy, the German commanders performed their task; under growing pressure they held on. But Russia was not disposed of, and Germany's hands were still tied by the needs of her Austrian ally in the Carpathians. Meantime, as Napoleon had always at Waterloo to deal with increasing pressure from the Prussians in Plancenoit, the kaiser's generals were put to it to hold their long lines in France, Flanders and Alsace.

Even the desperate battle about Ypres, which marks the closing of April, seems rather the answer to British pressure to the east of that town, an effort to beat down the menace of the Ypres, position, than any new effort to reach Calais or the channel. It was a fight for local advantage, not one more grandiose offensive such as those of August and October.

In sum, in the west Germany nad in the winter phase passed from the offensive to the defensive, and for the meaning of transformation Bernhardi's words remained a simple and comprehensive explanation—words he could eat and has already eaten in public interviews in American newspapers, but words which have now something of a prophetic character, not to be mistaken by belligerant or by neutral.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED

MURRAY STORE, 17-31 King Street East. | STORE HOURS: 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Telephone Adelaide 2380. | KAY STORE, 36-38 King Street West.

The Smartest of New Sports Skirts, Made of "Palm Beach" Cloth and Pique, $1.65, $5.50 & $6.50

Spring and sports go ever hand in hand. The first tender green of the little grass shoots means nothing but golf to the devotee of that ancient game; the more matured sward spells tennis to the energetic wielder of the racquet.

And so the athletic woman, who is now turning her attention to the choosing of her outing costumes, will be glad to hear of the arrival ot these smart new sports skirts in attractive white pique or the popular "Palm Beach" cloth.

"They're beautifully wide; for which, thanks be!" said a bright girl with athletic propensities who happened to spot these new skirts as they were being brought into the department; and she made her selections forthwith.

The Skirts of "Palm Beach Cloth, in a silver sand shade, are beautifully tailored on the smartest of models. Each skirt has the original "Palm Beach" label on the waistband and is trimmed with charming ball-shape or flat pearl buttons. We have these "Palm Beach" Sports Skirts in all sizes up to 29-in. waist, moderately priced at ..... $5.50 and $6.50

The Skirts of White Pique are in two specially smart models, each having patch pockets and trimmed with pearl buttons. The pique is in the popular wide cord, all sizes up to 29-in. waist are available. These skirts are particularly well cut and are excellent value at, each $1.65

Demonstration of "La Victoire" Corsets

If you've already found out the many excellent points of "La Victoire" Corsets, we know you will want to consult with Mrs. S. B. Ingersoll of New York, who will be in our Corset Section each day from May 10th-22nd, fitting and demonstrating these well-known models. If you have yet to learn just what comfort and support you may get when wearing "La Victoire" Corsets, you'll be glad to have your first pair fitted by any one so expert in her line of business as is Mrs. Ingersoll.

Such Dainty French Nightgowns at $2.50 & $2.75

French Hand-Made, Hand-Embroidered Nightgowns, made of fine nainsook, in slip-over style with kimono or set-in sleeves, fine beading, pretty ribbons and lovely hand-embroidery as trimming, very moderately priced at, each $2.50

French Hand-Made Hand-Embroidered Nightgowns, made of fine nainsook, in slip-over style one model with yoke back and front, all with set-in sleeves, excellent value, at $2.75.

Week-End Packages of Toilet Goods, 25c Each

Just as soon as warm weather puts in an appearance come tempting invitations for week-end trips; so when you're packing your bag for one of these pleasant jaunts just slip in one of the attractive little Week-end Packages of Toilet Requisites put up specially by the Taylor Co. of our own city. These packages contain tooth paste, soap, cologne and talcum in either Valley Violet or Blue Bird odors. In special packages for men shaving cream is substituted for the cologne. These Week-End Packages are priced at .. 25c

A Wonderful Sale of $7 to $9 Hats at $5

You know how it is. Some one starts to talk about the high cost of living, reminiscences are indulged in, and such statements as, "I remember when we used to be able to get so and so for——" invariably end in comparisons as to the prices of hats, ancient and modern. No one need—nor indeed can—sigh over the bygone days, when you can get such charming hats at $5.00 as these which we shall place on sale Monday, at $5.00.

Positively they are the most lovely creations you could imagine. There's a wonderful range of shapes, straws, colors and trimmings, so that, no matter what your taste or your age, you'll find among them hats that will more than satisfy you in every way. The regular values of these lovely hats are $7 to $9. You'll find them irresistible at Monday's special price, each $5.00

First Showing of Summer Millinery

We beg to announce a first showing of **Summer Millinery,** including all the newest shapes in fine horsehair, leghorn and the modish Bangkok. Hats woven from this latter fibre will be quite the rage this summer. They are as light as a feather, and come in closely woven, or open lacey designs. We have the smartest Bangkok models in black, white and all colors which have been exquisitely trimmed in our workrooms. Then, too, we have hosts of other lovely hats of the finest straws beautifully trimmed with French materials at prices ranging from ..... $7.50 to $20.00

Exquisite new Paris models from Evelyne Varon, Mary and Annie, Caroline Reboux, Lewis, Maria Guy, Georgette and Susanne Talbot have reached us just in time for the Races. They will be on special display at our first showing of summer millinery.

CANADA TO CURB FURTHER EXPORTS OF GRAIN TO U. S.

Grain, Flour and Forage, Unless for Domestic Consumption or Shipped in Bond, Cannot Cross Border.

OTTAWA, May 8.—An order-in council has been passed prohibiting the export of grain, flour and forage to the United States except it is to be used for domestic consumption, and a certificate to this effect must be given at the port of exit.

This is simply an extension of the previous order issued some time ago that shipments of Canadian foodstuffs may be made only to the countries of the allies' and those neutral countries from which there would be no doubt of the enemy countries obtaining these supplies exported from Canada. Certain ports in Europe, particularly the Mediterranean, were specified as the only ports to which these shipments could be consigned.

The new order is more specific. The Canadian foodstuffs specified may be exported to the United States provided they are for domestic consumption only. They may be sent thru United States ports in bond to the countries of the allies or the neutral countries specified, but the undertaking is demanded that this arrangement will be observed.

RESORT TO GASES IS URGED ON COMMONS

LONDON, May 8.—The suggestion that Great Britain adopt measures in retaliation for the use of gases in battle by the Germans took concrete form today. Joseph King, representing the north district of Somerset in the house of commons, announced his intention of introducing a resolution on this subject on Tuesday.

The resolution sets forth "that this house agrees to such measure of retaliation as is essential to prevent success attaching to such gross and unparalleled violation of the rules of war; subject, however, to the condition that in the preparation of any gas used by his majesty's military forces, the utmost regard be paid to the dictates of humanity."

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED

AT THE KAY STORE | STORE HOURS—8.30 A.M. TO 5.30 P.M. TELEPHONE ADELAIDE 2380. | 36 AND 38 KING ST. W.

Cool Appearing Furnishings for the Hot Weather

Whatever you may require in warm weather furnishings, whether it be:

—A COMPLETE EQUIPMENT FOR YOUR SUMMER COTTAGE.
—NEW FURNISHINGS FOR ONE OR MORE ROOMS.
—PRETTY GRASS RUGS FOR THE BEDROOMS.
—A STOUT RUG OR TWO FOR THE VERANDAH.
—A FEW RESTFUL REED OR WILLOW CHAIRS.
—A COMFORTABLE REED SETTEE OR COUCH.
—SLIP COVERS FOR THE UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE.
—WINDOW DRAPERIES OF CHINTZ OR PRINTED LINEN.
—CASEMENT CURTAINS OR WINDOW SHADES.
—NEW AWNINGS OR VERANDAH CURTAINS.
—INLAID LINOLEUMS OR CORK CARPETS.
—NEW HARDWOOD FLOORING.
—NEW WALL PAPERS AND DECORATIONS.

Your wants can be quickly and satisfactorily supplied here at reasonable cost.

Willow, Reed and Rush Furniture
Hand Made in New and Clever Designs

The use of Murray-Kay hand-woven furniture is not confined to Summer cottages or verandahs. It is so well made, so light and adaptable and comes in so great a variety of pleasing designs that it finds a place in the living rooms, bedrooms, sun-rooms, etc., of the best appointed homes. In natural colors or stained or enameled and provided with cushions covered with pretty English chintzes it imparts a homelike and liveable aspect to the rooms that is most attractive.

We invite you to see the interesting Summer display of this furniture we have arranged on our fourth floor, it includes:

—Chairs and Arm Chairs of many sizes.
—Comfortable Rocking Chairs.
—Big, Roomy Sofas and Lounges.
—Tables and Stands in variety.
—Convenient Writing Tables.
—Tea Wagons in various styles.
—Cake Stands and Tea Trays.
—Jardinieres and Fern Holders.
—Book Stands, Umbrella Holders, Screens, Lamps, etc.

The designs in many cases are original and novel, and there is choice of brown, green, natural color, ivory enamel, etc. The prices are very reasonable indeed.

Artistic Grass and Fibre Rugs at Very Low Prices

These rugs are woven of Fibres and Tough Grasses in effective designs and cool, restful colorings. They are ideal floor coverings for all the rooms of Summer cottages, and you can give an atmosphere of freshness and coolness to your city house by using them in the bedrooms and living-rooms during the hot weather in place of wool rugs or carpets.
Let us show you these rugs. They cost very little, as you will see by the following price list of some leading varieties:

Fibre Rugs, $2.85 to $22.50

Handsome floor coverings, woven, in attractive summer colors, heavy cocoa fibre, in Oriental designs or with plain centres and band borders.

6 x 3	$2.85	9 x 6	$8.50
7 x 4	$4.50	10.6x 6	$10.25
9 x 4	$5.75	12 x 6	$11.25
7.6x 6	$7.00	9 x 12	$16.95
14 x 10	$22.50		

Grass Rugs, $1.50 to $10.50

Rugs, in various sizes, woven of tough grass, with centre in pleasing shades of green, brown or blue, and key or line borders.

6 x 3	$1.50	12 x4.6	$5.50
7.6x4.6	$3.00	9 x 6	$5.00
9 x4.6	$4.00	12 x 6	$6.75
10.6x4.6	$4.50	10 x 8	$7.50
12 x 9	$10.50		

Kaba Rugs, $2.25 to $15.50

Kaba Rugs are woven of wool and fibre in soft shades of brown, green, blue or gray; plain centre, with line or handsome figured borders. They are admirably suitable for use in the living-rooms and bedrooms of your summer home.

6 x 3	$2.25	7 x 4	$4.50
9 x 6	$10.00	10.6x7.6	$12.75
12 x 9	$15.50		

Japanese Rugs, $3.00 to $25.00

A splendid collection of these handsome rugs in effective Oriental designs.

6 x 3	$3.00	15 x 3	$7.50
9 x 3	$4.50	9 x 6	$9.00
7 x 4	$4.65	10.6x7.6	$13.00
12 x 3	$6.00	12 x 9	$18.00
14 x 10	$25.00		

Extraordinary Special Sale

Commencing on Monday Morning at 8.30 we shall hold a
6 Days' Sale of Electric Fixtures
At 1-3 Off Regular Prices
Every Fixture and Portable Lamp in stock will be included.

Kay Store—36 and 38 King St. W.

DON'T ROCK BOAT IS ATTITUDE OF U. S. OFFICIALS

Waiting for Full Facts of the Sinking of the Lusitania

GRAVE COMPLICATIONS

Nowhere in Official Circles is There Desire to Minimize Situation

WASHINGTON, May 8.—Shocked and appalled by the tragic aspect of the Lusitania disaster as hourly developments disclosed its magnitude and far-reaching possibilities, with the probable loss of 167 American lives, President Wilson and his advisers are waiting for all the facts and for a crystallization of public opinion to aid in laying out the course the United States will pursue in this latest international complication, the gravest the president has faced since the outbreak of the European war.

Nowhere in administration circles is there any disposition to minimize the situation, but President Wilson, while seeing the acts, hopes that the country will assume an examining attitude and reserve full judgment until all complete information is at hand.

As more details began coming in activities at the White House and the executive departments of the government disclosed how much administration officials realize the tensity of the situation.

Secretary Bryan cabled Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to informally ask the German Government for its report of the disaster, and to Ambassador Page at London he sent messages urging renewed efforts to aid the suffering and gather information.

President Wilson, while he went to the golf links for his recreation, left strict instructions to be notified of any important despatches. Cabinet officers who had planned a week-end holiday away from Washington cancelled their plans and Secretary of War Garrison abandoned a week's official trip thru the south.

Chairman Stone of the senate foreign relations committee issued a statement counselling calmness and advising "don't rock the boat." Chairman Stone pointed out that qualifying circumstances must be taken into consideration because the Lusitania was a belligerent vessel, but he considered the attack on the American steamer Gulflight a much more serious offense against neutral rights.

The president, Secretary Bryan and other members of the cabinet were visibly depressed. Persons who talked with them found them sick at heart and grieved at the horror of the catastrophe. Notwithstanding that warnings had been given it had been regarded as inconceivable by high officials that the threatened sinking of the vessel would actually be carried out.

In many quarters it was thought probable representations to Germany will be general, covering all the cases of attack on American vessels. It was pointed out that the case of the Gulflight, also torpedoed without warning with a loss of three American lives, might be made the basis for action by the United States.

Satisfied!

When Your Suit Comes Home

You will recognize Scotland Woolen Mills attention in every detail. The man who needs utility, style, fit and finish combined at our popular price, gets them here. We stand between the wage earner and high prices, and our enormous turnover of 37 stores enables us to continue giving the genuine British Woolens that stand the test of hard usage. Summer checks, stripes, plaids, plain greys, mixtures and standard blues, are but part of the special stock awaiting your choice at $15, no more, no less, made-to-order exclusively.

Scotland Woolen Mills Co LIMITED
NO MORE $15 NO LESS

Specially Made to Order

If you are out of reach of one of our stores, try our mail service. Samples self measure form, fashion chart, tape measure and explanation sent free anywhere on request. Suit or overcoat to measure $15, fit and fashion guaranteed.

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Yonge Street Arcade Building

Head Office at Toronto; Branches at Hamilton, Brantford, Woodstock, St. Catharines, London, Berlin, St. Thomas, Guelph, Chatham, Midland, Collingwood, Windsor, Sudbury, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William, North Bay, Winnipeg, Brandon, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, Swift Current, Edmonton, Oshawa, Cobourg, Port Hope, Acton West, Brighton, Belleville, Campbellford, Peterboro, Kingston, Ottawa, Detroit, Mich.; Akron Ohio; Youngstown, Ohio; and Havana, Cuba.

Turkish Batteries Far Up As Nagara Have Ceased Firing

Apparently Forts Have Been Destroyed---Allies Preparing To Debark Another Landing Force

A despatch from Tenedos to the Havas Agency says: Altho the bombardment of the Dardanelles forts is being continued by the allied fleet, all of the Turkish batteries as far up the straits as Nagara, at the end of the narrows nearest Constantinople, have ceased firing and apparently have been destroyed.

A message from Athens to the Havas Agency says: Bombardment of the Dardanelles fortifications, after being carried on all day Thursday, was resumed yesterday, and the allies are preparing to debark another landing force. The situation of Greeks in Turkish Thrace is represented as critical, and thousands of them, including the entire population of many villages, are said to have enlisted.

U. S. to Secure Official Report

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The United States Government will today direct Ambassador Gerard to make enquiries of the German Government for its report of the facts concerning the sinking of the Lusitania. This became known after conferences between high officials.

The ambassador will be instructed to make his preliminary enquiry as a basis for whatever steps may eventually be taken. High officials privately said the situation was very grave.

HOW TO PREVENT LOCKJAW.

A GERMAN physician recommends directing a jet of hot air on a wound to prevent lockjaw. Even a jet of air of the ordinary temperature from a bicycle pump or an electric fan or bellows will, it is said, check the development of the bacillus which causes this dread disease.

GERMANS CLAIM TO HAVE TAKEN 70,000 IN MAY

Prisoners Taken in Galician Arena Have Been Considerably Increased

CAPTURED IN LIBAU

Berlin Issues Report That Claims Many Successes on Both Fronts

BERLIN (via London), May 8.—Seventy thousand Russians have been captured by the Germans since the end of April. The text of the communication follows:

"On the greater part of the front there were yesterday the usual artillery duels, which in certain places, namely at Ypres, north of Arras, in the Argonne, and in the hills of the Meuse, increased in violence from time to time.

"An infantry battle took place in the Vosges. Only in this section did the French attack our positions. At Steinbruck, on both sides of the valley of the River Fecht, they attacked with artillery which lasted for hours. All these attacks resulted in failure, with heavy losses to the French.

"In the eastern centre of the war the troops who were sent against the City of Libau took possession of this town yesterday. Sixteen hundred prisoners, 18 cannon and four machine guns fell into our hands.

"In the southeastern theatre of war: The pursuit of the defeated enemy by the army under Gen. Mackensen and such troops of our allies as joined this army, was continued steadily thruout yesterday. Our advanced forces crossed the River Wisloka in the neighborhood of Krosno yesterday evening.

"In the joint action of all parts of the army engaged in this advance, led to the cutting off of not inconsiderable Russian forces. Consequently the total number of prisoners taken in the Galician arena since the end of April should so far have been increased to about 70,000 men. Thirty-eight cannon, including nine of heavy calibre, have been taken from the Russians.

PRINCE LEOPOLD AT TWELVE WANTED TO BE AN AVIATOR

FOLLOWING the example of the Prince of Wales, the eldest son of King Albert of Belgium is now at the front. Prince Leopold is fourteen years of age. When the Germans bombarded Antwerp, he was sent to England with his younger brother, Prince Charles, and their little sister, Princess Marie Jose. There they found hospitality with Lord Curzon, while Queen Elizabeth remained with the King in Flanders. But Prince Leopold wanted to be with the army, wanted to see something of the war, and finally his father yielded to his supplications and allowed him to go over to Flanders. He has visited a number of field ambulances, and under the direction of King Albert, he has seen the trenches and been presented to the valiant Belgian army. The young prince, besides being Europe's handsomest royal boy, is precocious in the best sense of the term. When he was twelve he wanted to be an aviator, and after much coaxing persuaded his father to let him take a little flight towards the sky. Before he wanted to be a "sky pilot" he was a poet—aged eleven—and suffered rather severely from the caustic criticisms of his brother Charles, Count of Flanders, and his sister, Princess Marie. Even when he was a month old Prince Leopold figured as the hero of a charming little ceremony. His mother, the Queen of the Belgians, superintends a charitable organization for children's country holidays, and the mothers of these children presented to her a Brussels lace cushion for baby. The baby prince was presented to the deputation, and King Albert, then Prince Albert—observed that he was already a gallant, for finding himself in the presence of so many ladies he resolutely refused to cry.

PARK THEATRE
BLOOR AND LANSDOWNE

Matinee Daily 2.15—10c
Evening Performance 7 and 9—15c

LIEUT. NIVEN APPOINTED ADJUTANT OF PATRICIAS

LONDON, Ont., May 8.—Lieut. Hugh Niven, of this city, who has been transport officer of the Princess Patricias, has been appointed adjutant of the regiment, according to a cable received today by his father, Dr. J. S. Niven.

SARNIA CORRUGATED IRON

Made from Heavy Rust-proof, New Process Galvanized Sheets.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

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Special prices on:
Art Craft Shingles
Metal Ceilings
Metal Sidings
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If you have never used Sarnia Metal Products, it will pay you to start now. Write today and tell us what improvements you contemplate this season, and we will send you prices and suggestions on materials we are in a position to furnish that will save you many dollars on your purchases.

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GERMANS MADE NO ATTEMPT AT RESCUE

New York Survivor Swam to Upturned Boat and Righted It

TREMENDOUS SUCTION

Many People Were Dragged Down When the Lusitania Finally Sank

QUEENSTOWN (via London), May 8, 3.42 p.m.—Clinton Bernard, of New York City, one of the cabin survivors of the Lusitania, had this to say of his experiences:

"Altho it was an awful shock to everybody, there was not so much excitement as one would expect in such a case. It occurred so suddenly we had no time to realize what was happening. When I saw the ship was sinking I jumped overboard, just as I was. I had no life belt, but I picked up a bit of flotsam. Finally I got to an upturned boat and clung to that. Later, with some others, who had swam to this boat, we managed to right it. Then we climbed in and started to rescue as many people as we could reach.

"The German submarine made no attempt to save anybody. We saw it for a moment just before it dived.

"The first torpedo struck us between the first and second funnels. The Lusitania shook and settled down a bit. Two other torpedoes quickly followed, and soon finished our ship. Four or five of our lifeboats went down with her, and the tremendous suction as the liner was engulfed dragged many people down also.

"The noise of the explosion was not very great. The first torpedo burst with a big thud, and we knew that we were doomed. We had floated about two hours in our small boat before the first rescue steamers arrived. Previous to this some small shore boats and fishing smacks came along and helped us."

Signal of Distress.

Rev. H. W. Simpson, a passenger in the second cabin, saved himself by clinging to an upturned boat.

"After a struggle we filled this boat with all we could rescue," Dr. Simpson said today. "We tied a pair of trousers to an oar and hoisted it as a signal of distress. A big trawler came along and took us aboard. When we were struck I was in the saloon. Life belts were handed around, but the people did not want to put them on, and they rushed off to the deck just as they were."

AMERICA SHOULD TAKE FIRST STEP

Norman Angell, Famous Peace Advocate, Says U.S. Should Establish Court

WANT READJUSTMENT

Roosevelt Not the Man—Taft Would Be Good Selection

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, May 8.—Norman Angell, famous peace advocate, as he was about to depart on the St. Paul boat train, declared that now was the moment for President Wilson to take initiative steps towards the establishment of a neutral court for investigating incidents such as the recent disaster to the Lusitania. That this court should decide upon the proper course of procedure, and that intervention should follow if nations found guilty refused to comply. Angell goes on to say that this nefarious activity should cease.

He urges that American universities should propose a propaganda for readjustment and study history and declared that it is essential to posterity as well as the present generation that there be true conceptions of conditions on this war, and there must be tremendous readjustment.

"Truth must be known, new and more elaborate systems of studying history is important to America, and it is that which I wish to promote.

Barbarous Incidents.

"I will be in America indefinitely, and will go to all parts of the country. This sinking of the Lusitania is the climax of a series of barbarous incidents which demand immediate action on the part of neutral nations. It is the duty of the press of the United States to take the initiative in this matter.

"There should be a neutral court of intervention established. This court should make thoro investigation and reach conclusions and apply the remedy. If nations found guilty refused to abide by their decision, then let war follow. Then there is the problem of the advisability of belligerant ships carrying neutrals and the question of the rights of neutrals aboard such ships. Many will say America should go to war on account of lives lost on the Lusitania. This proposed court would lay a foundation for such action which would however, come, only after cool investigation. America should take the lead and have other neutrals follow."

Mr. Angell was asked if Roosevelt would be a good man and he replied that he was too much of a rough rider. Taft he said would be a good selection.

PAY HOMAGE TO PERCY HASWELL

Charming Toronto Favorite Demonstrates the Art of Make-up

PATRIOTIC SERVICE

Actress Was First to Give Benefit in Behalf of Hospital Ship

"I think Miss Haswell is so sweet, don't you?" This was the tribute of little Violet Dunn, who played last week with Toronto's favorite actress at the Royal Alexandra in the pathetic old play, "East Lynne."

It was in the dressing-room that the conversation took place, in which the wee philosopher summed up so truthfully the character of her leading lady and mentor, and the embryo artist made a quaint picture as she sat perched up on a chair in her pyjamas and night-jacket, her brown hair rolled tightly in a curl on the top of her head, and the remainder curled short to make her look as boy-like as possible, for she was taking the part of Willie, and was in the hands of the dresser, with whom she chatted during the process.

Miss Haswell had just disappeared to take her place before the footlights, and The World representative had just had the somewhat unique experience of viewing the whole process of "making-up" for the part of Lady Isabel in "East Lynne."

A Quick Change.

When Miss Haswell came into her dressing-room she was wearing a simple black frock and a broad black hat, with velvet streamers. In half an hour she was transformed into the girlish English bride, with the beflounced and beflowered pink gown, cheeks like the full-blown rose, and eyes which were, indeed, as like pansies as anything to which one could compare them.

It was interesting to watch this artistic woman work with deft fingers as she loosened the pretty fair brown hair which she first curled and then put away under a blue cap until she should put the "make-up" on her face. The cold cream was first applied, then rubbed off, and powder put on with a great big puff. Then the deft fingers made the powder all smooth, and when this was done a dark blue pencil was used with fine effect on the eyelids and the eyebrows and eyelashes were darkened until the effect so often seen in the far-famed beautiful Irish eyes was achieved.

Rouge generously applied to the cheeks and red salve put on with delicate touch to the lips completed the make-up, after which the pretty hair was again released and coiffed softly and girlishly about the head. Slippers were then handed Miss Haswell, the girlish pink dress was thrown over her head, and just before being buttoned up, the artist gave the word to her waiting-woman that the orchestra might begin, and as the measures lengthened out into bars Miss Haswell placed the broad-trimmed straw hat with the pretty wreath about it on her head and disappeared thru the door of her dressing-room.

Sympathy For Belgians.

While dressing, Miss Haswell kept up a running conversation with her visitor. "No," she said, in answer to an enquiry, "the make-up did not hurt the skin; on the contrary, it was rather good for it, as so much cold cream was used in its removal." Then she spoke of the Belgian refugees of Toronto, in whom she is much interested, and whom she was the first to recognize by inviting them to occupy a box on her opening night with "East Lynne."

"They were an incentive to me in playing," she said, "for I know these Celtic people are all artistic, and I felt they were entering into the spirit of the performance."

Just here it comes to mind that Miss Haswell is always foremost in patriotic service. It was she who gave the first benefit in Toronto for the hospital ship, in New Orleans she gave a benefit for the orphans during the past season, and now again she lost no time in doing the thing that lay in her power to show her sympathy with the Belgian people.

Kin With Audience.

Yes, was the thought of the visitor, as she came away, little Violet Dunn is right, Miss Haswell is certainly sweet; her courtesy and beautiful womanliness to the woman who waited upon her in her dressing-room, to the child to whom she is a manner an object of adoration, to her daughter—a lovely grown girl who came in for a few minutes during the dressing; to the newspaper women, to one and all, Miss Haswell was the embodiment of grace and courtesy, and one concluded that the secret of her success is not alone her versatility and exceptional histrionic talent, but beneath and beyond all this the true, kindly heart that goes out and forms with itself a circuit of tenderness which makes her kin to every member of an audience before which she appears.

AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Unil She Took "Fruit-a-Tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, Jan. 27th, 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with Dyspepsia, I have been cured by 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered so much that I would not dare eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of 'Fruit-a-tives.' I did not wish to try them for I had little confidence in them but, seeing my husband's anxiety, I decided to do so and at once I felt relief. Then I send for three boxes and I kept improving until I was cured. While sick, I lost several pounds, but after taking 'Fruit-a-tives,' I quickly regained what I had lost. Now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, I am completely cured, thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives'."

MADAM M. CHARBONNEAU.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest stomach tonic in the world and will always cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, "Heartburn," Dyspepsia and other Stomach Troubles.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

It Is Murder, and The Kaiser Should Get Murder's Usual Penalty

It should not be forgotten in the general indignation and horror excited by the wanton destruction of the Lusitania that the loss of the vessel and all the innocent lives that went with it had nothing to do with the war itself, except in a casual way. War is war, and is conducted under certain rules laid down by the civilized nations and agreed to by them in various conventions. Murder is murder and has no rules and no conventions. The destruction of the Lusitania was an act of murder, and those who plotted it, and inspired it, and authorized it, are outside the rules and regulations of civilized warfare altogether. Under international, or any law, they would be tried for murder and dealt with accordingly. So far as we know at present the kaiser and Admiral Von Tirpitz are the instigators of this brutal and murderous attack. After the war is over it will be necessary to deal with them in the usual way, and we believe that public opinion among the allies will have no sympathy with recommendations to mercy. Hanging is the ordinary punishment in Great Britain. The guillotine is the fate of notorious murderers in France. Whatever hands the kaiser may fall into he may be sure that the nations will deal justly with him for his acts of legitimate war, but he must stand his trial like any other brutal assassins for the murders of which he has been the author.

SHE DARKENED HER GRAY HAIR

A Kansas City Lady Darkened Her Gray Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It.

A well-known society lady who darkened her gray hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home: To half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Orlex Compound and ¼ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the gray hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a gray haired person look 10 to 20 years younger.

SCHOOLBOY IS MISSING PARENTS ARE ANXIOUS

Harold Barton, aged 14 years, has been missing from his home at 99 Beaconsfield avenue since Tuesday, and his parents have requested the police to try to find him. Harold went to the Gladstone avenue school at 9 o'clock on that day and was last seen playing with other boys. He has blue eyes, is about 4 feet high and stout in build. Any information that will help to find him may be telephoned to Parkdale 5415, or written to his father, Frank Barton, 99 Beaconsfield avenue.

OPERATORS MUST SERVE YEAR'S APPRENTICESHIP

A new provincial regulation has been inaugurated with the result that every moving picture operator will be required to serve a year's apprenticeship before he can take out a license to run a machine. This reform has been the subject of controversy for years by the Operators' Union as it would do away with the dangers resulting from incompetent operators and ensure the public the largest measure of protection possible.

URGES BOSTON SCHOOL METHODS FOR THIS CITY

Trustee Ellis Advocates Purchase of Sites and Building of Structures by a Commission of Three.

HAS the Toronto board of education anything to gain by adopting the Boston system of a commission for the purchase of sites and erection of buildings? Trustee Ellis of the Toronto board who has made a personal investigation of the Boston schoolhouse commission advocated its adoption here. He stated to The Sunday World that the Boston commission sets an example to this city by its fireproof schools. Boston spends three-hundred dollars more a classroom to make them so, but would consider the outlay more than justified even tho double the additional amount were necessary.

The health and safety of the school pupils are the first consideration of the Boston commission. Instead of having basement floors of cement which absorb and give out dampness, the basement floors are laid with asphalt. For the upper floors a composition of cement and granite is used and it is absolutely fireproof. It is laid on reinforced concrete and steel beams. Such a floor is more noiseless than the inflamable maple wood floor used here. The inner walls are fireproof as well as the outer and the wooden partitioned cloakrooms are not allowed to exist there. The stairs are of slate treads on iron frame work and the stairways are enclosed with wired glass and steel partitions.

All Have Roof Gardens

Boston is the home of the roof garden school and the roof of every school house is used all year round for the benefit of the scholars. Here again fireprooof construction is to be found. The roofs are laid in tile instead of the old fashioned and highly inflamable tar and gravel roofing. Thru the use of the roofs as playgrounds the children enjoy even more space than is to be had in the average school yard and obtain the fresh air in a far purer form than that to be had on the ground.

After comparing the Boston school buildings with those of Toronto, Trustee Ellis strongly favors the plan of placing the selection of sites and the building of the schools in the hands of a school house commission similar to the one in Boston. The Boston commission consists of three members, an architect, a builder and a business man and meets every day between 11 a. m. and 1 p. m. When the board of education indicate the section in which they wish a site secured these men, who become experts in the purchasing of school property, lose no time in acquiring the most suitable site in the desired locality. This Trustee Ellis believes to be a considerable improvement and saving over the Toronto systems of outlaying money in securing a number of options and submitting them to the property committe when only one piece of property is required.

The five school architects of Boston who were chosen after competition from among the leading architects, are given the task of drawing up plans for the new school buildings. The plans are drawn on the standardized system. This means that while the architect is given freedom as to the artistic in the design, the class rooms must be of a certain size, the corridors of a specified width, the height of ceilings settled upon, the floor per pupil ample and the use of specified fireproof materials in the building's constitution be made. Considerable importance is also attached to the requirement of sufficient windows to give plenty of light.

HOW TO CLEAN PLASTER STATUETTES.

A SIMPLE but effective method for removing the grime which plaster statues, etc., gather in the atmosphere of cities is suggested by Les Annales. A thick solution of starch, such as laundresses use, is made, and the object is covered with it, care being taken to have it penetrate every crevice. The starch paste is then allowed to dry, whereupon it crumbles away, carrying with it the dirt on the surface of the plaster.

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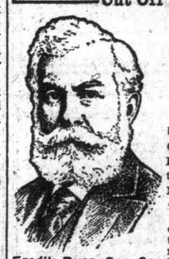

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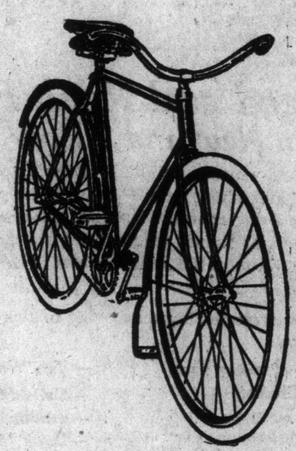

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ESPERANTO IS USED IN RUSS PRISON CAMP

THE Prager Tagblatt prints a letter from an Austrian soldier made prisoner by the Russians, who tells of the great use a knowledge of Esperanto has been to him in making known his wishes when his own language failed. His letter is dated "T—, Siberia."

"When I fell into the hands of the Russians," he writes, "I first became aware of the value of a neutral language. The little green star which I always carry on my person elicited the curiosity of the Russians. It was called to the attention of a Russian officer, whose face lighted up when he saw it and who immediately addressed me in Esperanto. He asked me for news, wanted to know if it was true that the whole Austrian army had been defeated in Galicia, as reported in the Russian newspapers, and that the French had reached the Rhine. When I told him there was no truth in it he was very much surprised.

"Thanks to this officer, I received excellent treatment and was sent to Moscow after a few days. When I arrived there the word had gone before me that I was a student of Esperanto, and soon three officers called on me and were delighted to be able to speak in that universal language with a stranger. I learned from these officers that the minister of war was decidedly favorable to this language and that many of the officers had been studying it.

"Later I was sent to Siberia. It was almost an endless journey thru the cold and snow. Upon my arrival here I found quite a group of students of Esperanto—some Russians, some Hungarians and several Italians, and we all are able to hold conversation which otherwise would not be possible. While this section of Siberia has its discomforts and inconveniences, still we manage to enjoy ourselves fairy well and live in the hope that we will soon be able to return to our fatherland."

Longest Tunnel in America

AT present the longest tunnel in America is the Hoosac tunnel, at North Adams, Mass., which is four and three-quarters miles in length; but there is now being constructed on the Rocky Mountain division of the Canadian Pacific Railway what is known as the Roger Pass tunnel, which will be five miles in length.

This Canadian achievement will cost over $10,000,000. The highest point reached by the tunnel will be 3795 feet above sea level, or 4065 feet below the extreme top of the mountain. The tunnel will have a rising grade of 1 per cent. to its interior summit.

WHY ELEPHANTS ARE SO HARD TO KILL.

TO shoot an elephant and bring him down at once is a highly delicate and dangerous proceeding. The huntsman must send his bullet straight into one of two or three spots on the animal's body or run the risk of losing his life. One is the hollow just above the elephant's trunk. A side shot through the eye, however, answers the purpose as effectively and it is a safer one to try.

WHERE THE MOST SHIPWRECKS HAPPEN.

THE Baltic has the greatest wreck record of all the seas. Its average is one a day.

GERMAN POLICE DOGS.

BERLIN, May 1.—Police dogs have now been trained to discover hidden reserves of corn and flour even when concealed under bales of hay or straw.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. a box; blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

WEEK'S WAR SUMMARY

By W. H. Stewart.

Lord Kitchener is reported to have said that the war would begin in May. One thing is sure and that is the horrors of the war have begun around the first of May. Following the nightmare of Langemarck, where so many Canadians lost their lives in their successful attempt to hold the allied lines, came the terrible revelations of the employment of deadly gases by the Germans, an, to crown all their enormities, the Lusitania was sunk last Friday, with as yet an unknown number of passengers killed, by a German submarine.

Speeding onward off the coast of Ireland, just in St. George's Channel, with the towers and spires of receding Queenstown still almost visible to the lookout on her tallest masthead, and the dangers of her voyage supposedly past, the gallant ship was hit by a deadly bolt and one of the worst marine disasters in history occurred. Full details of that terrible quarter of an hour, in which she went under the waves, are yet lacking, but preliminary estimates give the number of persons saved as 700, making the number of the missing about 1250.

United States Citizens Dead.

On board the Lusitania, one of the peeresses of the Atlantic merchant fleet, were many prominent citizens of the United States and the news of the disaster naturally had an adverse effect on Wall street, where prices of stocks shot downwards in a terrible panic, based on the fear that the United States would be involved in the war. President Wilson had gravely warned Germany about the consequences of her carrying out her piratical submarine warfare against merchant shipping, as it affected the United States, and many American people believe that he will resort to the supreme test of war to exact retribution.

German Problem in U. S.

But the United States has the German problem on her hands also and it would not be surprising that, if any hostile steps towards Germany were decided upon by the United States government, the German reservists, who are especially numerous in Chicago and the Middle Western States, would rise in rebellion. It was discovered some time ago that the Germans had smuggled two hundred thousand rifles into the United States from Brazil and that German clubs were constantly drilling in Chicago. When Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the kaiser, visited the United States several years ago, he became convinced that a war with Germany would mean a civil war in the United States, and the question remains whether the officials at Washington are sufficiently wide awake to cope with the situation. Germans have crept up to high positions in the service of the government, one is in command at the Panama Canal, German congressmen and senators are on the military and naval committees, and the same senators and congressmen are constantly in communication with the German ambassador at Washington. All the naval and military secrets and plans of the country are known to the Germans. There are so many Germans in the States that there would be no accommodation for them, if they were made prisoners of war. The German peril has the Yellow peril reduced to a blessing in comparison.

May Plunge World in War.

Two hundred Americans lost. Some of the most prominent in the land. This represents the burden of German atrocity towards neutrals, and upon all the world, if she should win this war. But such terrorism and piracy on the high seas is enough to turn the whole of civilization to the camp and field against her, to turn this terrestrial sphere into a raging mass of armed men all bent on her extirpation. What President Wilson will do now is as yet unknown, but sentiment in the United States is for instant war. The New York mob who battered a German that cheered at the news of the sinking of the Lusitania, and would have killed him, but for police interference, represents a temper that is spreading among the non-Germanic elements from the east to the west, and forebodes impending doom to the political future of any president or cabinet minister who takes a weak stand in this emergency.

Germany's Terrible Plight.

Why should Germany do this terrible thing, why wage this barbaric form of warfare? As for the United States, she cares little. It has no large standing army like Italy. President Wilson has repeatedly made known his determination to keep out of the war, and the Germans only interpret this decision in one way, that the United States Government is afraid. Another point comes up. Germany in the atrocious deeds that she has committed has put herself outside of international law. She is like a confirmed criminal, who is sure of being hanged once he is caught. There is only one possible end for him; there is only one possible end for her. She is being cornered by the allies, and is writhing like a wounded snake while Turkey on which she had spent and plotted so much is on the point of falling, and she can render no assistance to her turbaned ally. She has needs to keep up a bold front at home, like the bravado in his den. He knows that he is drifting on to his doom, but a short life and a merry, bloody one for him. Germany formally annexes Belgium. She has to show something for nine months of war. Belgium, after all, has been under her heel for the past eight months, and formal annexation represents merely the stroke of a pen.

Operations at Gallipoli.

Of war operations the most important are taking place on the Gallipoli peninsula. There the allies first landed 29,000 men, and every day since, for two weeks, they have been landing more. The Turks have been putting up a desperate resistance, but they lack stamina. They cannot stand the fighting as long as the British, French or Australasian troops. They belong to a dying race, and so in the usual course of events, they must go under. The attacking forces were first landed at the lower end of the Gallipoli peninsula. They faced extreme difficulties in landing, but overcame them, tho their casualties were heavy. Turkish attacks were repeatedly driven off, and the Australasians pressed forward. Men were also landed at other points, and they have achieved success also. The Turks are burning villages as they retreat. Gallipoli is in flames. This looks as if they will burn Constantinople, if they are forced to give up this ancient seat of empire.

Plan of Allies.

The plan of the allies appears to be the occupation of the European side of the straits, and from this vantage point reduce the Turkish forts on the aitsAic shore. The exact progress already made has not been revealed. Many commentators think that it would be an excellent plan to land troops at the Isthmus of Bulair, which is only four miles across, and so cut off all the Turks on the peninsula from Constantinople. But across the Isthmus of Bulair extends one of the fortified lines defending Constantinople. Attacks on thse lines directly from the sea would therefore involve a tremendous loss of life. The real object could be gained by putting men ashore near the Enos-Midian line, close to the Bulgarian frontier. This has been done, and something decisive may be heard from this area at any time. But the forcing of the straights will come first. It is worthy of mention that in the Tripolitan war, the Italian fleet forced these straits, and four torpedo boats passed up into the sea of Marmora. It was then demonstrated anew that Constantinople could still be taken from the sea. Since that time the Turks have greatly strengthened their defences. But under a determined attack these must inevitably succumb. Fortresses are only expected to arrest the advance of an army.

War in France.

In the western theatre of land operations, the chief features of the past seven days were the fighting round Ypres, the opening of fire on Dunkirk by a German naval gun with a range of 23½ miles, and the French retaliation by commencing the bombardment of the southern forts of the great German stronghold of Metz, a huge entrenched camp behind which troops can concentrate and advance to the attack whenever their commanders desire. The French also pushed on a little along the Fecht River in Lorraine, and entrenched and fortified themselves in on the newly won ground.

Hints that big events are to come are being thrown out in France and England. The more mercurial French ministry has only asked for war appropriations for the next three months, and is intimating that big results are about to be gained in the north. But long or short, the Allies are determined to crush Germany and her military horror. They are determined to impress her with the terror of the allied arms.

The longe range bombardment of Dunkirk has evoked some discussion as to the range of naval artillery. Washington states that the United States has a new 12-inch gun with a maximum range of 30 miles, and probably those on the Queen Elizabeth will shoot farther than this. At the jubilee of Queen Victoria a 9.2-inch gun was fired and its projectile was hurled for a distance of over 20 miles.

Failure of Offensive.

It is to be remarked that the French war office definitely reported the failure of the big German offensive in the west after two weeks of fighting just concluded. The Germans had the advantage of asphyxiating gas, but they were unable to penetrate the lines of the Allies anywhere. The French troops northwest of Ypres re-established their lines just a mile and a quarter in the rear of where they were when the gas was turned on. Means have been found to combat this devilishly ingenious weapon. Britain will probably retaliate in kind. This engine may be used by the Allies in their turn and be a factor in shortening the war.

Speculation continues as to the strength of the 36 British divisions in France. A French writer estimated their numerical strength at about 550,000 men, but without cavalry counted in, and as some cavalry is in France, Britain may have 700,000 men at least. Most of these men are not in the trenches, but are on the second line of defence for use when needed.

Coming Events at Sea.

It is worthy to note that an eminent British naval critic, Mr. Jane, concludes that the Germans are merely exercising and training their submarines by their sniping of merchant vessels for an ultimate attack of the grand fleet of Great Britain. He also hints, from Britain's standpoint, of the coming development of the submarine as the dreadnought with other vessels as auxiliaries. These words are cryptic, but the hint given by them is probably a word to the wise. It probably foreshadows a new naval policy. Britain has been adding an immense number of these craft to her navy and is training many officers and men to man them. Evidently she intends to use them at some later stage in the war. It has been ascertained that the new erman submarines have no improvements over the dozen effective craft that ermany had at the beginning of the war. The Germans are not conspicuous as originators. Even the plan of using submarines to war o commerce was suggested by Sir Percy Scott in the heat of a controversy.

The British war budget was prestnted by Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George shows the largest expenditure for the coming six months of any nation in the history of the world. Britain is spending on the war $40,500,000 a day.

Attack On Galicia.

Turning from their failure in France and Belgium to break thru the lines of the allies, altho they gave a severe jolt to the British and French forces defending the Ypres salient, where the day was saved by Canadian valor, the Germans are devoting their energies to a huge rush against the Russian lines in Galicia and while defeating the enemy and driving him from his base on the Upper Vistula River at the point where it takes a curve near its junction with the Dunajec and sweeps towards Cracow, the Russian centre, finding the forces of Germans and Austrians too strong for it to face at this particular point, has dropped back to its second line of fortifications. The action of the enemy will be faced by a Rusian counter concentraton somewhere in the rear of the Dunajec River, which is a small stream and not adapted by the nature of its terrain for a strong defensive. At some places the banks on one side command those of the other.

Before they began this operation the ermans and Austrians announced a great victory, which was denied by the Russian war office, the intention of Berlin being probably to intimidate Italy, which is reported as being on the verge of a breach with Austria-Hungary. The Russians at once countered this move of erman diplomacy by summoning a prominent Italian as military observer to the headquarters of the Grand Duke Nicholas. Ingenious correspondents, who are friendly to the Germans, at once began to give out the German reports of success, as they did those reports over the French and British at Ypres, where, in reality, the Canadians held their ground magnificently and foiled the whole German plan. The Russians are evidently doing the same in their own way, for a Berlin military writer warned the German public Thursday not to expect too much or any immediate success from the Galician operation, where, he said, the Russians always found a way to make their numbers tell.

Views of Observer.

Walter Crozier Long, who visited the Russian front in March and April, thus describes the character of the war:

"The eastern war, these (Russian) generals tell me, has a schematic, chronic character. The stages are: Germans surprise concentration with a chance of success before our army, with bad communications, can counter concentrate; next, a belated stopping of the German advance, followed by limited reaction, thanks to stout infantry fighting, in our favor; next, weeks of stagnation, with fruitless frontal attacks undertaken by Germans with ut real faith in success; and, finally, a new German concentration on a new front."

Russian Colossus Stands.

Thus the operations proceed, but the Russian colossus still bestrides the narrow world of the eatern sphere of warfare. In moment, it should be said, that war is being carried on according to a definite allied plan, and that these massed attacks of the Germans simply hasten the end by the exhaustion of their country to resist the strain of a prolonged belligerency. Like a wounded giant, Germany is struggling desperately to free herself from the net thrown about her by the lines of Britain, France and Russia. Their system of war is to fight a long combat, to thin out the German lines till all their reserves of men are gone. In nine months the Germans have lost three million men and the Austrians nearly as many. They can scarcely put over ten per cent. of their total population i nthe field, for it takes more workmen to support a war than it does to fight in the trenches. Germany put five million men in the field last winter; she may add a million and a half more this spring, but to fill the gaps caused by casualties, she will be forced to draw men from the ranks of those who have been feeding her armies with munitions, provisions and equipment. In addition, she has to provide for her non-fighting population. Her strength in the field will shortly pass its maximum and, as casualties pile up, her total force will rapidly dwindle. Finally, she will be so hopelessly outnumbered that her armies will collapse under the overwhelming weight of the allies.

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Another reason why you should go to the academy is the excellent reputation the place bears.

The patronage at Pavlowa Academy is probably more exclusive than any other amusement place in Canada.

The block parties on Thursday nights have made a great hit with the dancers, and also with the spectators. There is plenty of fun and excitement with this attraction, and it is becoming more popular each week.

The Pavlowa School of Modern Dancing in connection is an excellent place to learn the new dances. Beginners will find many advantages in this school.

There is a open class every night at 7.30, and private lessons may be arranged for by appointment, day or evening.

The moving picture exhibition, being given in aid of the University Base Hospital by a committee of ladies during the week of May 10, with evening performances at 8 p. m., and matinees Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 3 p. m. The films have been graciously given and Mr. William Redpath has taken charge of the exhibition, the films being carefully selected so that the public is sure of a desirable and entertaining performance.

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Peerless Silver Co., Queen and Spadina. Ade. 2704. We promptly execute orders for Electric Plating and Repairing of Silverware of every description, Tableware, Household Goods, Band Instruments, Brass Bedsteads, Fenders, Hotel and Restaurant Tableware, Automobiles, Cycles, Motor Boats, Surgical Instruments, Office Fixtures. We guarantee all our work to be finished equal to new and give thorough wear and satisfaction. A trial is solicited, which will ensure your regular future patronage.

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Ad-Electro Service, 90 Ontario St. M. 1360. New-Process Electrotypes.

FILM COMPANIES.
World Film Corporation, 37 Yonge. M. 5603. Best features in the world.

FISH STORES.
Bailey's Fish, 247 Queen West. Ade. 1260.
Carnegie, Geo., 1537 Dundas. Junc. 1528. Phone for bargains.
European Fish and Oyster Cafe, 183 Queen W.
Perkins, Sid., 97 St. Lawrence Market. When you buy fish always make sure that you get it absolutely fresh and direct from Sid Perkins, the Fish Salesman. Every variety and choicest selection in season at market prices, cleaned ready for the grid without extra charge.

FLORISTS.
People's Florists, 336 Queen W. M. 4999. Branch 92 Queen E. M. 6242.
Waters, Percy, 199 Danforth Ave. Ger. 2999.

FLOUR AND FEED.
Oliver, A. H., 1877 Yonge. North 3001.

FRUITERERS.
Vince, J., 202 Queen West. M. 4394.

GRAIN, WHOLESALE.
Hay, Robt., Co., The, 513 Board of Trade Bldg. M. 2039.

GROCERS.
Ferguson's Grocery, 2070 Queen E. Beach 967.
Ross, Mrs., 1359 Dundas. Junc. 281. A good stock of high-class Groceries and Fruits.

HAIRDRESSERS.
Jules, Prof. 774 Yonge. North 2782. Hair and Scalp Specialist. Patchy baldness, dandruff, falling hair, sure cure. Consultation free.

HAIR GOODS.
Jules & Co., 774 Yonge. North 2782. Leading Hair Goods manufacturer. Men's Toupees and Wigs a specialty.

HANDWRITING.
Baker, J. A., 249 Yonge. M. 110. Handwriting Expert. First-Prize Medalist. Various kinds of Artistic Penwork executed to order. The Baker method of penmanship taught personally or by correspondence, and a great improvement in your handwriting guaranteed. Calling, Professional or Business Cards written artistically or printed.

HARDWARE.
Blumbergh, N., 567 College. Col. 231. We specialize in Lowe Bros'. high standard Paints and Varnishes. One trial will ensure regular use. Call in and receive handsome free copy of booklet. For a short time only we will present customers bringing this advertisement with a 20c tin of "Kyanize" Varnish Stain, with a brush, for 10c, as an advertisement.
Chard, E. W., 324 College. Col. 1118. Hardware, Plumbing and Gas Ranges.
Samuels, J., Queen and McCaul. Ade. 1330. Samuels' Indestructible Sanitary Can for ashes and general purpose. A new departure in garbage-can making, and the nearest approach to a sanitary can ever produced. Made of heavy galvanized iron, with 6 extra heavy V-shaped metal staves riveted to body, which makes it practically indestructible. The interior surface of can is perfectly smooth and void of dirt-catching corrugations. The most attractive and strongest can on the market.

HAT RENOVATORS.
Home of the Panama Hat, 134 King W. Ade. 1320.
New York Hat Works, 566 Yonge. North 5165.
Scott Hat Co., The, 315 College. (Phone)). Renovators of Panama, Straw and Felt Hats. Orders promptly executed and satisfaction guaranteed.. All the latest styles in Panama Hats.

HERB MEDICINES.
Black, J. W., 525 Queen West. Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis Cure sent to any address.

HOTELS.
Clyde Hotel, 158 King E. M. 1780. Business men should be sure to try our daily luncheon and supper. Catering, Cigars and Liquors of the Best Quality always.
Nealon Hotel, 197 King East. M. 7361.
York Hotel, 187 King E. M. 842.

INSURANCE BROKERS.
Murphy, Love, Hamilton & Bascom, Dominion Bank Bldg. Main 5272.

JAPANNERS.
Mander, H., & Co., 84 Richmond E. M. 1297. All kinds of machinery japanned. Japanners and bicycle enamelers. Sign writers' black sheets. Typewriters enameled.

JEWELLERS.
Hines, E. R., 434½ College. Watch repairing.

JEWELLERS (MFG.)
Goldstein Jewelry Mfg. Co., Ltd., 19 Adelaide W. M. 6083. Manufacturers of Diamond Jewelry.

JITNEYS.
Toronto Jitney Association, 102 Church. M. 1700. We will rent your car.

LADIES' TAILORS.
Hoffman, B., 367 Yonge. Ade. 3499.

LUMBER.
Bury, Robt., & Co., 79 Spadina. Ade. 1467. Phone us for hardwoods. Large or small quantities.
Conger Lumber Co., The, 622 Confederation Life Bldg. M. 6265.
Donogh, John & Co., 1205 Traders' Bank Bldg. M. 7733.
Elliott, J. W., 79 Spadina. Ade. 754. Branch Yard, 8th St., New Toronto. Park. 2492. All kinds of lumber.
Laidlaw, R., Lumber Co., Traders' Bank Bldg. M. 6230.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS.
Selker Specialty Mfg. Co., 123 Bay. Room 303.
Williamson, Arthur S., 79 Dunn Ave. Park. 1826.

MASSAGE.
Jules, Prof. & Co., 774 Yonge. North 2782. Electrical scalp treatment.
Roberts, Dr., 1 Carlton. M. 757. Appendicitis, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Piles, Constipation, Spine, Nerves, Kidney, Stomach and Liver Troubles successfully treated. Massage, Vibration, Electric Treatment.

MATERNITY HOMES.
Easom, Nurse, Queensbury Ave. Stop 16, Kingston road. Beach 716.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
Baxter, Jas., 209 Danforth Ave.
Wheaton & Co., 165 Bay. M. 999. Shirts made to order.

MILLINERS.
Anderson, Mrs., 181A Danforth Ave. Exclusive designs for Spring Millinery.
Edge, Mrs., 1949 Queen E.
Richmond, Francis, 411½ Yonge. M. 1719.

MINING ENGINEERS.
Tyrrell, J. B., 534 Confederation Life Bldg. M. 4501.

MOTORCYCLES.
Kipp, H. M., Co., 384 Spadina. Col. 42.
Thor Motorcycles, 126 Simcoe St. Ade. 1764.

MUSIC COLLEGES.
Hambourg Conservatory of Music (Beach Branch), 1943 Queen East. Beach 1888.

MUSIC DEALERS.
Royal Music Co., 460 Spadina. Musical instruments and lessons. Terms, easy payments.

MUSIC TEACHERS.
Walker, Mildred, 449 Spadina. Col. 1930.

OPTICIANS.
Elliott, A., 44 Queen E. Main 2029. Over quarter-century experience. Official optician to the Dominion of Canada and the Ontario Rifle Associations. Cut rates and good service.
Hind, Fred. J., 1250 Gerrard E. Ger. 417. Consultation free. Glasses at reasonable prices.

PAINTERS.
Chillcott, W. G., 1309 Queen E.

PALMISTRY.
Corlett, Prof., 75 McGill St.
Howell, Mrs., 416 Church. Main 5075.
Morris, Mrs., 60 Lippincott. Advice, Business, Health, Love, Investments.
Rayne, Madame, 1 Major St.

PHOTOENGRAVERS.
Photoengravers, Ltd., 70 Bond St. M. 226-7.

PHOTO SUPPLIES.
Ansco Company, 70 Bond St. M. 7019. Manufacturers of Ansco Cameras, Cyko Paper and Ansco Films.

PHRENOLOGY.
O'Brien, Prof., 229 Major St. Col. 6518. Canada's Greatest Phrenologist and Scientific Palmist. Everybody knows him. Hours, 10 to 10.

PIANO TUNING.
Becquet, Claude A., 617 Gladstone Ave. Junc. 3083.

PICTURE FRAMING.
Geddes, J. W., 425 Spadina. Col. 500.

PLUMBING.
Hatch, W. R., 199 Church. M. 4473.
Paterson, Robt., 907 Keele St. Junc. 430.

PRINTERS.
Dunlop & Rose, 39 Adelaide W. M. 4162.
Ward, F. H. & Co., 136 John St. Ade. 3478.

PRODUCE (WHOLESALE).
Hisey, Samuel, Bloor and Dundas. Junc. 6075.
Page, W. M., 1517-19 Dundas. Junc. 267.

REAL ESTATE.
Crescent Realty Co., Ltd., 413-14 C. P. R. Bldg. M. 193. J. T. Wardlaw, president.
Haley, B. B., & Co., Temple Bldg. Ade. 755.
Royal Realty Co., 215 Dundas. Park. 4684.
White, C. & Co., 58 Victoria. M. 5495. Scarboro Bluffs, beautiful location for summer cottage, wooded and ravine lots sold on easy terms. Will build to suit purchasers. Eastwood Park, just opposite the Hunt Club, close to the city, with country taxes. Some nicely wooded lots. Easy terms.

REFRIGERATORS.
Parker Bros., 110 Queen West. Refrigerators for domestic and store usage, also for clubs and restaurants. Wood-turning and general woodwork. Factory phone Park 2070.

RESTAURANTS.
Bellman's, 32-34 Queen East. M. 4388. Special Sunday meals, 25c and 35c.
Broadway Cafe, 16 Queen East. M. 3299. Is the only place where you can get a hot meal served day and night at a popular price. Is noted for its beef sausages and mashed potatoes and beef stew.
City Cafe, 291 College. Under new management. Try us.
New World Quick Lunch, 309 Yonge. M. 7772.

SCALES.
Eastern Scale Repair Works, 263 Wilton Ave. M. 2740. I. Johnson, scale expert, 35 years' practical experience. Estimates given for contracts. Moderate charges.

SHOE REPAIRING.
Granite City Shoe Repair Works, 2181 Queen E. The Home of Artistic Shoe Repairing.
Morris, M., 247 Church. Classy Shoe Repairing.
Shusterman, Sam, 167 Queen W.

SHOES (WHOLESALE).
Boulter, Geo. E., Kantel Bldg., 189 Church. Main 5833. We are showing all the quick-selling novelties in spat boots, colored cloth tops, in high and low-cut shoes for early spring delivery. John McPherson Co., Hamilton; The Menihan Co., Rochester; The Thompson Shoe Co., Montreal; The Red Riding Shoe Co., Brampton; John Lennox & Co., Hamilton; G. E. Thing & Co., Buffalo. Call and see our samples and be prepared for spring trade.

SIGNS.
Day & Shand, 83 Church. Main 741.

SILVER CLEANERS.
Allen & Sweetman Co., 100 Church. M. 6154.

STATIONERS.
Birch, G. H., 110 Queen West. M. 772.
Glover, Jas., 1472 Queen West. Park. 4495. Stationer and Confectioner.
Mulligan, Paul, 532 Yonge. Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery.
Wiancko Bros., 462 Spadina. Col. 585. Circulating library. All latest fiction.

STEAMSHIP LINES.
Cunard Steamship Co., The, 53 Yonge. M. 202. A. F. Webster & Son, chief agents for Toronto.

STOCKBROKERS.
Bongard, Ryerson & Co., members Toronto Exchange, 85 Bay. Ade. 1727.
Brent, Tovel & Co., Dominion Bank Bldg. Main 614.
Martens, A. H., & Co., C. P. R. Bldg. Ade. 2526.
Tomenson, Forward & Co., 42 King W. Ade. 3320. Stocks, Bonds, Wheat, Cotton, Provisions, Mining Stock. Members Chicago Board of Trade. Members Toronto Stock Exchange. Instantaneous wire service. Call, write or phone for Market Letter and latest advices.

SWEEPING COMPOUNDS.
Soclean, Ltd., 444 King W. Ade. 1584.

TAXIDERMISTS.
Campion, T. W., 175 Dundas. Park. 75.

TOILET PREPARATIONS.
Usit Manufacturing Co., Ltd., 444 Roncesvalles Ave. Junc. 6142. The Arab's secret has made thousands beautiful. Usit, the joy of a perfect complexion. Guaranteed entirely free from hair growth. For sale at all druggists.

TOBACCONISTS.
Brittain, A. E., 1054 Queen E. We combine Patriotism with Business.
Claridge, Chas., 497 Pape Ave. Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos.

TYPEWRITERS.
Dominion Typewriter Exchange, 68 Victoria St. M. 3734.
United Typewriter Co., Ltd., 135 Victoria. M. 7834.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES.
United Typewriter Co., Ltd., 135 Victoria. M. 7834.

UNDERTAKERS.
Miles, A. W., 396 College. Col. 2757. Only motor hearse in Toronto. Limousines at same rates as horse-drawn vehicles.

VACUUM CLEANERS.
Clements Mfg. Co., Ltd., 78 Duchess St. M. 6148. We manufacture Cadillac Vacuum Cleaners, both Electric and Hand Power. The lowest priced fully guaranteed cleaner on the Canadian market. We also manufacture the Cadillac Oil and Dry Mops.

VULCANIZING.
International Motors, 126-28 Simcoe St. Ade. 1764.

WASHING MACHINES.
1900 Washer, The, 557 Yonge. M. 4823. Specialists in every mechanical help for wash day. A trial convinces.

WATER HEATERS.
Sterling Water Heater Co., 58 Colborne. M. 4231.

WELDING.
Toronto Welding Co., 26 Pearl St. Ade. 1877.

THE KING'S GIFTS UNDER THE HAMMER

Some Famous Offerings in Red Cross Sale at "Christie's."

LONDON, April 3.—"Christie's" has been the scene of man a remarkable sale, but raely can the catalog even of these rooms have included articles belonging to the reigning King and Queen of England. It was no ordinary sale which was conducted here in mid-March, nor did the proceeds go to any ordinary object. Every shilling will diminish the suffering of the men who are fighting our battles over-sea.

To the Red Cross and St. John Ambulance will go all the proceeds of the sale, and King and subjects sent their gifts. The King sent seventeenth-century sporting rifle, the Queen a beautiful fan with a cipher in diamonds. A silver drinking cup was the gift of Queen Alexandra and another royal gift was a Russian jade cup sent by Princess Victoria.

The Red Cross sale is a jumble sale—with a difference. To a jumble sale we send the things we do not want. To the Red Cross sale people sent the articles they chiefly valued. Connoisseurs look at their collections, discover the "piece" which of all other they "really cannot spare"—and promptly spare it.

One collector, in order to ensure that the Red Cross should have the best he could give them, invited a well known expert to view his collection, and gave him authority to select any object for the sale.

Almost every form of treasure was represented in the museum at Christie's. Sir William Lever gave not a single picture, but a small gallery. Mr. J. G. Joicey gave some of the valuable furniture which was in the loan exhibition at South Kensington. Philatelists noted a fine collection of stamps, presented by Messrs. Stanley Gibbons, and those who collect manuscript were pleased to know that the autographed original of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "For all we have and are" was given by the author to the sale.

Perhaps the most interesting gifts were the plain squares of virgin canvas, which were presented by many well known artists. Nearly all our modern English masters were among the donors. John Sargent, William Orpen, P. A. de Laszlo, John Lavery, Arthur Cope, John Collier, Augustus John, Gerald Kelly Hugh Riviere, and Philip Connard.

Other unique gifts were an old English earthenware jug, which belonged to Lord Nelson, and Gladstone's despatch box.

FIRST BAND CONCERT AT HANLAN'S POINT

By permission of Lieut.-Col. H. Brock and officers, the Royal Grenadier Band, under the direction of Lieut. Waldron, will render the following program at Hanlan's Point Sunday afternoon and evening:

—Afternoon.—

March—Co-Ed .... Zamedhik
Overture—The Merry Monarch.... Herold
Selection—Pirates of Penzance... Sullivan
Reverie—Twilight Dreams ..... Thurban
Cornet Solo—I Hear You Calling.... .... C. Marshall
(Mr. R. J. Cook.)

—Interval.—

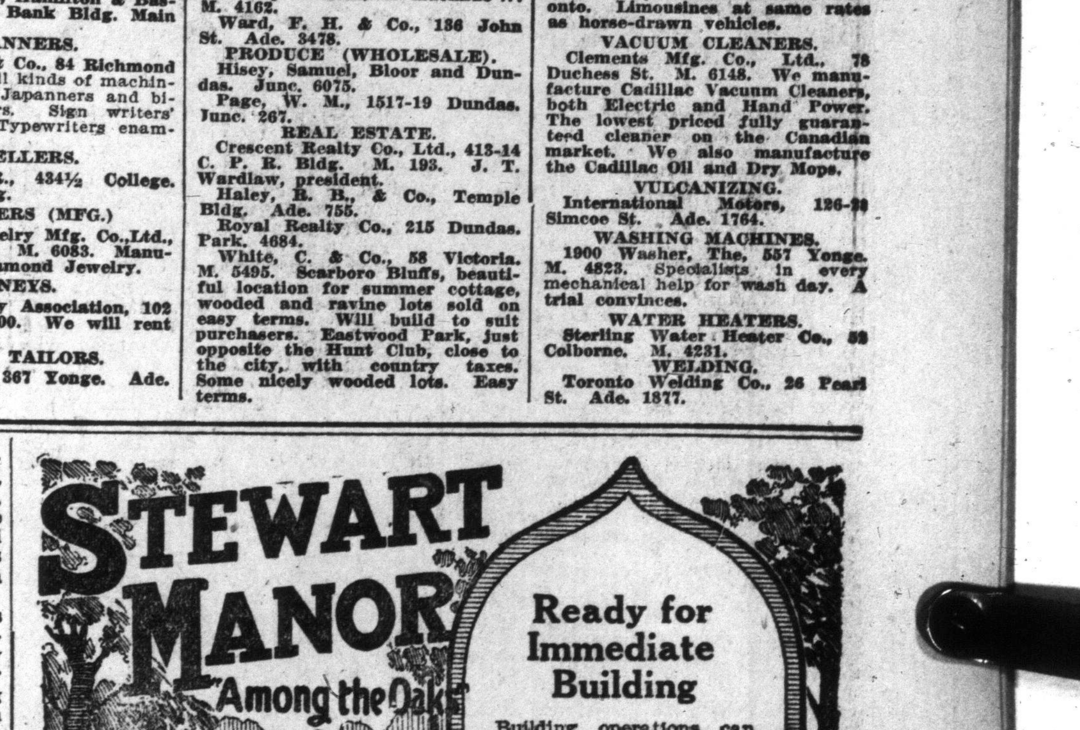
Patriotic Selection—The Red, White and Blue .... Hare
Valse .... Klein
Grand Tattoo .... Mackenzie Rogan
Popular Medley .... J. Waldron
(National Airs of the Allies.)

—Evening.—

March—National League .... Gotman
Selection—The Mikado .... Sullivan
E Flat Clarionet Solo .... Thornton
(Mr. Fred K. Collett.)
Irish Fantasia—The Shamrock. Myddleton
Serenade—Pfeif Lied .... Strauss

—Interval.—

Selection—Scottish Songs .... Hampe
Idyl—Aubade Printaniere .... Lacombe
Military Fantasia—Our Soldiers ... Moore
One-Step—The Potted Blacksmith.......
(National Airs of the Allies.)



Ready for Immediate Building

Building operations can be started immediately on any lot in Stewart Manor.

All conveniences are provided, such as sidewalks, sewers, gas, etc.

Build now while the building cost is from 15 to 25 per cent. cheaper than has been for years.

Let us help you—phone or call.

CLERGYMEN IN THICK OF FIGHT

England Has many Who Are Not Acting Just as Chaplains.

LONDON, April 17.—The announcement that Captain Lionel Fairfax Studd, of the 12th Battalion, London regiment, who before the war was ordained deacon, and held a curacy at St. James' Church, Holloway, has been killed in action, calls attention to the fact that clergymen are not only acting as chaplains at the front, but several of them have taken part in the actual fighting and have won distinction.

Captain Studd was the first clergyman to die in action, and his death will be widely deplored by all Polytechnic boys, for he was the son of Mr. J. E. K. Studd, who has been so actively associated with the Polytechnic in Regent street for many years.

Among other clergymen soldiers now at the front are the Rev. Edwin Day, an army chaplain whose conduct has earned mention in despatches, and who went thru the Boer War, during which he was also commended for bravery, and the Rev. Mgr. Bickerstaffe-Drew, who, too, has been commended for distinguished conduct in the field.

ROSARY HALL SEWING CIRCLE.

The ladies of Rosary Hall Sewing Circle will meet on Monday at 2 o'clock at Loretto Abbey for the last time. A large attendance is requested.

Society

CONDUCTED BY Mrs EDMUND PHILLIPS

The British Red Cross Society gave a dinner on Wednesday, April 21, at the Royal Automobile Club, Pall Mall, in honor of Col. G. Sterling Ryerson. The following were among those present: Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., Lady Perrott, Sir Arthur May (director general of Medical Service, Royal Navy), Lady Wolverton, the Duke of Devonshire, Lady Wantage, the Hon. Arthur Stanley (chairman), Georgina, Countess of Dudley (mother of the Hon. Gerald Ward), Sir A. Keogh (Director General Army Medical Service), Lady Ampthill, Sir George Perley (acting high commissioner for Canada), Sir J. Buchanan (president South African Red Cross Society), Mr. R. Bacon, Sir William Garstin, Col. Hodgetts, Sir John Furley, Sir Richard Tempie, Mr. Edmund Owen, Mr. R. Fox-Symons, Mr. Oakley Williams, the Hon. C. Russell, the Hon. E. Coventry, Mr. C. Douglas-Pennant, Sir Robert Hudson, Mr. E. A. Ricsdale, Miss Hudson, Sir Courtauld Thomson, Sir Launcelotte Gubbins, Major Perrin Morris, Col. Magill, Mr. J. Lynn Thomas, Mr. A. F. P. Roger, Mr. H. G. Vardon, Mr. F. Hastings, Mr. H. Folker, Mr. J. W. Weigall. Col. Ryerson left for France on the following Monday, April 28.

* * *

The growing popularity of etchings in public favor is well attested by the ever-increasing numbers of people who are going to the Art Museum at the Grange to see the present exhibit, the various process fro mthe first pencil drawing, its transference to the copper plate, and the final proof pulling.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Nelles, who has been in Bermuda since the death in action of Mr. Norman Nelles, is expected back about the middle of the month. For the last two weeks her son's ship has been in drydock in Bermuda. She will go to her house in Niagara on her return. Col. Nelles is at Maresfield Camp, Sussex, England, at present.

* * *

Mrs. Sidney Small has returned from a visit to Washington.

* * *

Capt. Gilman, Royal Canadian Dragoons, has left England for France.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Macdonald are leaving for Atlantic City this week. Miss Amy Rutherford will accompany them.

* * *

Admiral Kingsmill arrived this morning from Ottawa, and is with Mr. and Mrs. Beardmore, Crescent road, during his visit to Toronto.

* * *

Mrs. Hayter Reed has opened her cottage at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea.

* * *

Mrs. William Hyslop and Miss Hyslop left for New York on a ten days' visit. Mr. Hyslop is in Montreal.

* * *

Miss Maude Hirschfelder, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Charles Goodeve, in Ottawa, has left for Montreal, and will return to Toronto the end of the week, and expects to sail for France next week. While in Ottawa Mr. Arthur Goodeve gave a bridge party in her honor, and Mrs. J. F. Orde also gave a small bridge party for her.

* * *

Lady Ross' is leaving today for England, where she will volunteer for nursing.

* * *

Mrs. A. E. Kemp and Mrs. Scott Waldie have returned from New York.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Thomas and Mrs. Stockwell are among those who are opening their houses at Niagara-on-the-Lake for the summer.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Braithwaite, Montreal, has sailed for England, where she will join her sister, Mrs. Guy Drummond.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Gwyn, who have made so many friends during their residence in Winnipeg, are to reside in future in Vancouver, where Mr. Gwyn has received promotion in the Dominion Bank.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Heintzman and Miss Cornelia Heintzman, who have been spending a week in Washington, have now gone to Atlantic City for two weeks, having found the heat in the former place too much for them.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Lansing and Miss Sarah Lansing left Thursday for their summer home at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

* * *

Miss Laura Muntz has arrived in town and will keep house for her brother, Mr. Harold Muntz, in the new house he has built opposite the Preparatory School, Upper Canada College.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Grace and Miss Grace have returned from a three weeks' stay in Atlantic City.

* * *

Mr. Leonard McMurray sailed for England on Saturday. Mrs. McMurray is staying with Mrs. F. C. Jarvis.

* * *

There will be a cinema show all next week at St. George's Hall and three matinees for the University Base Hospital. Mrs. McWhinney is the convenor of the committee, which is composed of the following women: Mrs. Jack Coulson, Mrs. A. H. Walker, Mrs. Miller Lash, Mrs. Philip Toller, Mrs. F. Taylor, Mrs. Pellatt, Mrs. F. C. Williams, Mrs. Charles Baldwin, Miss Arthur Morrice, Miss Lilly Lee, Miss Milne, Mrs. Parkyn Murray, Mrs. H. Martin, Mrs. Clavorn, Mrs. Harold Parsons, Mrs. W. Willison, Mrs. F. C. Lee, Mrs. George Howland, Mrs. Casey Wood, Mrs. Thistle, Miss Cross, Miss Beatrice Bethune, Miss Amy Wright, Mrs. Lorne Somerville, Mrs. Adam Ballantyne.

* * *

The Franco-British Aid Society of Toronto is arranging a program to be given in the Margaret Eaton Hall on Tuesday evening, May 18. The proceeds will be given to the support of the Toronto University Base Hospital, and of the hospitals in France.

* * *

Mrs. O'Regan, 55 Woodlawn avenue west, gave an afternoon tea in honor of her mother, Mrs. Young, having reached her 90th year. She received many and beautiful gifts of flowers and other things, about twenty-five being present, and Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Young having come from Chicago for the event.

* * *

Mrs. R. B. Hamilton on Thursday morning met the nurses who are leaving with the University Hospital, and seem excellent will not bear the test gave each of them a collapsible drinking cup as a remembrance, and on Friday morning performed the same kindly office to the men of the St. John's Ambulance Association, who are soon leaving for the front.

* * *

Mr. Atherton Furlong is giving pupils' recitals at Massey Hall on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

* * *

The first of Mr. Elliott Haslam's musical at-homes takes place on Sunday afternoon at 68 Gloucester street from 4.30 to 6.30 o'clock.

* * *

Under the convenorship of Miss Meta MacBeth, the London, Ont., Humane Society raised $680 by their Tag Day, for the Blue Cross, the English society for attending to the horses at the front.

* * *

Rev. Dr. Neil, who has just returned from a four months' trip to Bermuda and Trinidad, has kindly offered to give a talk on his trip in aid of the Red Cross work of the ladies of Westminster Church, Bloor street east, on Wednesday evening, May 12, at 8 o'clock.

* * *

A group of young ladies of North Toronto are giving a musicale fete, sale of home made cake, candy, etc., in the town hall, North Toronto, on Saturday afternoon and evening, May 15, under the patronage of Mesdames Lyon, Dunbar, Firstbrook and Kelly, the proceeds to help procure a hospital cot for a Langemarck hero.

* * *

Miss Knox has sent out invitations to an at-home at Havergal College on Friday, the 14th, from 8.15 to 10 o'clock, when an address will be given on "The Women of the Future."

* * *

The program arranged by the Franco-British Aid Society for Tuesday evening, May 18, will consist of a French play, "La Farce du Cuvier," a pantomime, "Pierrot et Columbine," and songs by well known Toronto artists. The proceeds are for the Toronto Base Hospital and the hospitals of France. Reserved seats are 75 cents and admission 50 cents. Tickets can be obtained at Tyrrell's, 731 Yonge street.

* * *

Parkdale Chapter, I. O. D. E., in view of the success which attended the sale of shrubs and roots in aid of the University Base Hospital, have great pleasure in extending their sincere thanks to the public for their support to the givers of materials for the sale, to the Parkdale Bowling Club for the use of the clubhouse, and to the press for its very generous aid in favor of this scheme to assist so good a cause.

* * *

The regular monthly meeting of the Parkdale Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be held Monday afternoon, at 2.30, in the Pavlowa, Cowan avenue. Mrs. Huestis will address the meeting.

* * *

The moving picture show next week at St. George's Hall for the Base Hospital will be operated for the ladies' committee by Mr. Redpath, and the Universal Film Company, who are taking the greatest interest in arranging the program, which will be a particularly taking one. The patronesses are: Mrs. Falconer, Mrs. Alexander McPhedran, Mrs. F. N. G. Starr, Mrs. W. R. Riddell, Mrs. Albert Gooderham, Lady Pellatt, Lady Willison, Mrs. W. C. Macdonald, Mrs. Angus Sinclair, Mrs. A. J. Arthurs, Mrs. Grayson Smith, Mrs. David Dunlap, Mrs. J. H. Hunter, Mrs. Harry Paterson.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. Cory Moore, who have been in Toronto on their wedding trip, and were visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Alcott, Charles street, have returned to their home in Cornwall, Ont.

* * *

Mrs. P. N. Heara was the hostess of a linen shower on Monday evening, in honor of Miss Margaret Cunerty, a June bride. The gifts were all deposited in a large basket, decorated with pink and green, which was carried in by two small girls. The bride was the recipient of much beautiful linen. A buffet supper was afterwards served from a table decorated with pink and green, centred with a miniature wedding cake, on the top of which was a kewpie bride. Mrs. A. C. Stanners was in charge of the table, assisted by the Misses Gladys Dempster, Annie McCormack, Susie Burns, and Mary Kelly (Sudbury). Among those present were: Mrs. T. Nolan, Mrs. Leach, Mrs. C. Harsant, Mrs. Malone, Mrs. Lewis (London), Mrs. Corcoran, Mrs. M. McCormick, Mrs. W. O'Meara, Mrs. Burns (Sudbury), Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. Ed. Hyland, Mrs. J. W. Maguire, Mrs. Jas. Dempster, Mrs. W. Duckworth, Misses E. Meaney, M. Sheehy, A. Higgins, S. Moore, M. Torpy, J. Bulger, D. Cunerty and W. McCormick.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Braithwaite are expected in town, and will stay at the Government House with His Honor the Lt.-Gov. and Mrs. Hendrie. Mrs. Braithwaite arrived Saturday morning, and Mr. Braithwaite arrived Sunday morning. Mrs. Trumbull Warren is also coming from Montreal, and will be at Red Gables with Mrs. H. D. Warren.

* * *

Col. McCordick issued invitations to an Athletic Field Day, Friday afternoon, at the University Stadium, and the covered stand was crowded with the men of the 35th Battalion of the Canadian Expeditionary Force and their friends. The events were most exciting, especially the tug of war. The prizes were presented by Col. McCordick, Major Pellatt and Major Dunham. A few of the many interested people present included Major and Mrs. R. S. Wilson, the Hon. Justice and Mrs. Riddell, Mrs. R. S. Cassels, Miss Cassels, Mrs. and Miss Peuchen, Miss Jessie Johnston, Miss Maude Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull, Hamilton; Mrs. John Greey, Mr. and Mrs. Melville White, Miss Marietta Gooderham, His Worship the Mayor, Miss Maude Weir, Mr. Recorder and Mrs. Weir, Montreal; Miss Thompson, Mr. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Ince, Mr. Willie Ince, Jr., Miss Maida MacLachlin, Miss Huestis, Capt. J. S. Campbell, Mr. P. C. Band, Mr. A. Turnbull, Mr. A. MacGhie, Mr. J. Smallpiece, Miss Gianelli, Miss Kallmeyer, Mrs. O. B. Sheppard, Mrs. Miller Lash, Mr. and Mrs. Eden Smith, Mr. Baise Eden Smith, Mr. Reginald Geary, Col. Stewart, Mr. Seymour Corley.

* * *

A commission has been granted to Mr. Howard Harris in the Imperial Army, and he has been gazetted to the 3rd Essex Regiment, and has joined at Harwich.

* * *

The Towel Shower Friday afternoon at the rooms of the Secours National, was a great success. The pretty room was arranged with lovely flowers, and the committee was present in great force. The supply of towels gathered in was very large, a long table being piled up with many hundreds of them. Tea was served to all comers, and the afternoon was very encouraging to all concerned in the enterprise.

* * *

Col. and Mrs. Logie have taken the Ellison House at Niagara-on-the-Lake, for camp, and as soon as the former is sufficiently recovered he will be moved over.

* * *

Major Clyde Caldwell went to Niagara Friday.

* * *

The Hon. Justice Weir and Mr. Recorder and Mrs. Weir are at the King Edward, from Montreal, for a few days.

* * *

Major-General The Hon. Sam Hughes and Miss Hughes are at The Windsor, Montreal, and Col. Septimus Denison, C.M.G., is also in Montreal.

* * *

Mr. E. M. Macdonald, M.P., Pictou, Nova Scotia, has arrived in town and is at the King Edward.

* * *

Mrs. Bruce Harman is in Montreal with her sister, Mrs. Handyside. Miss Frances Harman is one of the nurses leaving with Dr. Armstrong's contingent for La Panne.

* * *

Golden Wedding.

There was a very interesting golden wedding celebration at the house of Mr. F. C. Butler, Olive avenue, on the evening of May 3, when his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Butler, with their five sons and their wives and families, gathered to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Butler were presented with a purse of gold, and Mrs. Butler received many beautiful flowers. Mr. Butler was born in Sandiacre, Derbyshire, England, in 1829. He was in charge of the construction of the East Indian Railway, in 1850, and laid the first pair of rails in Serampore, India, afterwards riding on the first engine along the road on her initial trip. He was there during the Indian mutiny, and did military duty till after the retaking of Delhi. He returned to England in 1860, residing in Gloucester, where he married Mary Letitia Webb, the present Mrs. Butler. Their sons are: Henry Jesse, West Toronto; Samuel Thomas, Gladstone avenue; William S., Borden street; Fred Charles, Olive avenue, and Joseph Vincent, Westminster avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Butler have several relatives fighting on the continent with the British army.

* * *

Dinner at the Ontario Club.

Dr. George Porter entertained at the Ontario Club, when he asked a number of distinguished men connected with McMaster University to meet the Rev. H. A. Porter, preacher of the baccalaureate sermon. After the toast to the King, the toast to Dr. Porter was proposed by the Rev. H. E. Stillwell, a member of the first graduating class of McMaster. Fellow-members present were the Rev. C. J. Cameron and Mr. E. Russell. Among the guests were the Rev. W. H. Porter, father of the host, and Professors Farmer, Gilmour, Trotter, Matthews, McLay, and Keirstead of the University, and Rev. B. T. Thomas, D.D., of Grimsby; Rev. T. T. Shields, Rev. W. J. McKay, LL.D., editor of the Canadian Baptist; the Rev. John MacNeill, the Rev. H. C. Priest, the Rev. W. A. Cameron, and C. Cook of Brantford.

* * *

A charming tea was given on Wednesday afternoon, May 5, by Mrs. A. S. Gill, in honor of her daughter, Miss Mayme Gill, who graduated from McMaster University, and her classmates. Among those present were Misses Alma Matthews, Isobel Fairbairn, Muriel Draper, Margaret Benner, Evelyn Davis, Countess Twiss, Alberta Udy, Irene Stillwell, Annie Millar, Miriam Cline, Dorothy Grant, Ruth Walker, Ruth Starke, Ada Turner, Ethel Chapman, Ruth McKeown, Nellye Gill, Isobel Gill.

* * *

A very charming telephone tea was given at the King Edward, by Mrs. W. H. Thorne, who has been there for a short time. Mrs. Thorne received her guests in the yellow room. There were 40 present who enjoyed the lovely music and bright surroundings. Mrs. Thorne has left for California.

* * *

Mrs. Alex. McGee, 3 Spencer avenue, is expected home at the end of the week, having spent a month in New York and at Newport.

* * *

West Church Patriotic Association has given the following articles to the first and second contingents, and to the hospitals in France: 186 cotton bandages, 11½ dozen gauze bandages, four dozen white night shirts, 140 wash cloths, 16 grey flannel shirts, seven long dressing gowns, four bed jackets, two dozen pneumonia jackets, 13 bundles, 12 complete dressings, 40¼ dozen cheese cloth handkerchiefs, one dozen pairs pillow slips, five white sheets, 200 pairs socks, three dozen pairs wristlets, one dozen mufflers, three cholera belts, 24 pairs bed socks, two dozen hot water bottles and covers, one air bed, one pair slippers, two dozen house-wives, two pieces khaki made up into handkerchiefs, one dozen 16-ounce bottles bovril, two boxes Oxo cubes. They also have given clothing to the Belgians. On May 7, they are holding a canned fruit shower., for the Canadian hospitals at the front. This association was organized on January 6, 1915.

Maciver's Grill and Tea Rooms

First Floor up, Yonge St. Arcade

LADIES—rooms artistically decorated. Menu suitable for all requirements. Served under ideal conditions.

and GENTLEMEN—special smoking room reserved. Individual tables. Comfortable, quiet surroundings.

Special Dinner Served at 40c.

"SOMETHING DIFFERENT"

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hazley announce the engagement of their daughter, Norah Grey, to Mr. James McClain Baird, son of the late James Baird, K. C., and Mrs. Baird. The marriage will take place quietly on May 15.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Southall, Hogarth avenue, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Ethel Florence, to Dr. J. Lloyd Burns. The marriage will take place early in June.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Pyrke, Fulton avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Gwlady's Emily, to Mr. Matthew Harry Powers, Toronto (formerly Hartford, Conn.) The marriage will take place the middle of June.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Godard, King street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mabel, B. A., to Mr. Rollo F. Botsford, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Botsford, Hambly avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. R. Eede, Arner, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Jean Isabella, to Dr. William John A. Donald, Toronto, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Donald, Wyoming. The marriage will take place quietly in June.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Hyslop, Scarth road, Rosedale, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Phyllis, to Mr. Gordon Erskine McCarter, Chestnut Park road, Rosedale. The marriage will take place in June.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Baker, 52 Browning avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene, to Mr. Leonard T. Sylvester, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Sylvester, Minneapolis, Minn. The marriage will take place early in June.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Anna Josephine, daughter of the late Mr. Louis O'Leary, Pickering, and of Mrs. O'Leary, Toronto, to Mr. John Campbell Ligget, Toronto. The marriage will take place quietly this week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. McClay, Simpson avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter Mildred A. to Mr. J. Lyall Lyons, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lyons, of Riverdale avenue; the marriage to take place quietly in May.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Powney, Brunswick avenue, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Bertha, to Mr. W. E. Jones, Winnipeg, Man., third son of Mrs. Jones Ealing, Middlesex, England. The marriage will take place quietly in June.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Miss Nellie Hennessy to Fred Cecil Trolley; the marriage will take place May 12.

WEDDINGS

WORSLEY—PELLY.

The wedding took place at Christ Church Cathedral, Victoria, on Monday afternoon, when Kathleen Frances, only daughter of Mr. Richard F. Pelly of "The Lodge," Otter Lake, Armstrong, was married to Mr. Ralph Stanley Worsley, lieutenant in command of the machine gun section, C. M. R., The Willows. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles Pelly of Mayne Island, uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev. C. R. Littler. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. S. G. Pelly, and Mr. N. Worsley, brother of the groom, was best man. The Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" and Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" were played by Mr. Watson. On leaving the church the bride and bridegroom were met by an escort from the Canadian Mounted Rifles, who gave them a hearty send-off. A reception was held at the home of Rev. C. R. and Mrs. Littler. Later Mr. and Mrs. Worsley left for Shawinigan Lake and will spend the next week at various island resorts.

BERRY—TATE.

On Wednesday evening, April 28, the marriage was solemnized of Elizabeth, youngest doughter of Mr and Mrs. Charles Tate, to Mr. Joseph Berry, youngest son of Mr. George Berry, 111 Manning avenue, at the house of the bride's parents, 186 Manning avenue. Rev. Dr. Turnbull officiating. Mrs. Wm. Taylor, sister of the bride played the wedding march. The bride who was given away by her father wore a white satin gown trimmed with pearls, and a veil with Juliet cap and carried a beautiful bouquet of bride roses and lily-of-the-valley tied with lace chiffon. She was attended by Miss Annie Berry, sister of the groom, wearing a pale pink crepe de chene dress, and carrying pink sweet peas. Mr. Charles Tate, Jr., brother of the bride acted as best man. Mr. Joseph Twigg, uncle of the bride, sang The Palms, while the register was being signed. Supper was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Berry left for their home, the bride wearing a navy blue tailor-made suit and sand shaded hat.

Westminster Chapter I.O.D.E.

The at-home given by the Westminster Chapter on Friday evening last at the Pavlowa Academy was a brilliant success. More than three hundred couples took part, and enjoyed the dancing. Euchre was also indulged in and fifty tables were in play. For the successful ones there were several very appropriate and useful prizes given.

The academy was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting, which gave a very patriotic appearance; also the profusion of palms and ferns added greatly to the pleasing effect. The proceeds, which amounted to a considerable sum, will be devoted to the much-needed patriotic work.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. S65, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

SOCIETY AT HAMILTON

A marriage of widespread interest in Hamilton social circles took place on Wednesday, when Mr. John Leggat, son of Mrs. Matthew Leggat, was married to Miss Hazel Craig, only daughter of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Knowles. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents in Dundas. Rev. Walter Nichol officiated. The only attendants were little Jane Leggat, niece of the groom, and little Jim Parks, son of Dr. and Mrs. Pryce Park, Hamilton. The bride wore a handsome gown of French crepe charmeuse, draped in duchess lace, long court train, draped in Brussels point lace, caught with orange blossoms, veil of French tulle, caught with the same flowers.

On Monday evening Mrs. Pryce Park gave a dinner in honor of the bride-elect, Miss Hazel Knowles. Covers were laid for ten. On the same evening some of Mr. John Leggat's bachelor friends gave a dinner in his honor at the Hamilton Club.

Mr. W. O. Forsyth, Toronto, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Langrill Wednesday night when he remained over in the city for a song and piano recital of pupils of the Forsyth Academy of Music, of which Miss Margaret Langrill, Mus. Bac., is the head. Mr. Forsyth has a large class of pupils there. The academy is becoming very popular and successful, and the recital held in the Conservatory of Music was packed to the doors with an appreciative audience.

Capton Chapter, I.O.D.E., have made their popular regent, Mrs. Ganond R. G. Sutherland, a life member of the National I.O.D.E.

Mrs. Sanford is visiting her nephew, Mr. Harry Evans and wife, in Edmonton.

Mr. Herbert Light sailed for England last Saturday in the Lusitania. He was cabled for, as his mother is dangerously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Young have sailed for England, to be with their son, Lieut. Young, who was wounded.

Mrs. William Hendrie, jr., with her children and nurse, will leave for England in the near future, to be near Lieut.-Col. Hendrie, who is in charge of the remounts for the Canadian expeditionary force.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Waddie have returned from Atlantic City.

Miss Estelle Nordheimer, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Selby Martin.

Mr. William Legatt, Montreal; Mrs. Hendrie Liggat, Vancouver, are in the city for the Legatt-Knowles wedding.

Mrs. John S. Hendrie, government house, Toronto, was in the city this week.

Mrs. J. M. Eastwood and Miss Evelyn Gibson have returned from Jamaica.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. B. Osborne has sailed for England.

Mrs. C. M. Counsell has received word of the sudden death of her son-in-law, Emile Boxio, in Florence, Italy.

"THE DEEP PURPLE."

The World Film Corporation, which is the name given to the company with which James A. Brady and the Shuberts are identified as chief stockholders, present an exceptionally interesting photodrama at the Garden Theatre on next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings in "The Deep Purple," which is a photoplay about crooks, past and present, reformed and to be reformed. It portrays various kinds and degrees of evil on the surface and below the surface; there is nothing ideal or idealising about the theme; it is photographically sharp all thru; and if you so choose to regard it, it is a warning to all—even to experienced men of the world. The crook, like the poor, is always with us. And you are wise if you beware of crooks, single and en masse.

The film version is adapted from the noted stage success of four years ago, by Paul Armstrong and Wilson Mizner; Clara Kimball Young has a strong part.

A TORONTO CHURCH.

Dear Annie Laurie, care Sunday World Editor: Would you mind answering a question for me, which is a bit out of your province?

Could you tell me if there is a church on the corner of Spruce and Parliament streets, Toronto, and if there is, of what denomination?

I should be very grateful if you would answer this in The Sunday World this week, if possible.

We are mostly easterners out here, and it's usually a case of which city and which street one comes from back there you know.

There is an Anglican church at Spruce and Parliament streets; it is St. Augustines.—Ed.

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements, and facial massage. Patients treated at their residences if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis street, Telephone, North 3745. 7tf

"THE SPOILERS" AT PARK THEATRE

Famous Play of the Yukon Will Be Seen at West End Theatre All This Week.

The famous photoplay, "The Spoilers," has been secured at tremendous cost by the management of the Park, and will be shown all next week. This is the feature that has created such a furore in Toronto, its first appearance having been made at the Strand a couple of weeks ago, when hundreds of anxious people were turned away each night. In San Francisco, a city the size of Toronto, it is estimated that over 300,000 people saw this wonderful production.

Miss Kathlyn Williams and William Farnum play the leading roles, and are both well known to the lovers of the silent drama. Their work in "The Spoilers" is said to be superior to anything they have ever done.

This production is in nine reels, and takes two hours and fifteen minutes for its presentation. This picturesque rugged romance of Alaska has a love story with splendid imagination that grips and holds the sympathies.

In the matter of action "The Spoilers" is most momentous. The gun play in the streets of Nome, the ready resort to the good right arm to settle disputes, the tense and feverish crowds that hang over the gambling tables where fortunes in dust were swept away in a single night's play, all have their part in the big drama of realities. Never before in the history of filmdom has there been a more striking and thrilling modern gladiatorial combat than the contest between the fevered Glenister and the wary and imperturbable McNamara. The 9th episode of "The Black Box" will be shown Thursday, Friday and Saturday, extra to the regular program.

Meet me at the TULLER

For Value, Service, Home Comforts

New HOTEL TULLER

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Center of business on Grand Circus Park. Take Woodward car, get off at Adams Avenue.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

200	Rooms,	Private	Bath,	$1.50	Single, 2.50 Up	Double
200	"	"	"	2.00	" 3.00 "	"
100	"	"	"	2.50	" 4.00 "	"
100	"	"	"	3.00 to 5.00	" 4.50 "	"

TOTAL 600 OUTSIDE ROOMS

ALL ABSOLUTELY QUIET.

Two Floors—Agents' Sample Rooms

New Unique Cafes and Cabaret Excellent

Gerhard Heintzman Pianos

are found in most of the finest homes in Canada—not because the prices were highest, but because of their artistic merit, honest worth, and the best workmanship in every detail.

The same wonderful skill,
The same fine materials,
The same painstaking methods
that established the reputation of

GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS

during the past Half Century are maintaining it to-day.

Send for the New Catalogue and Special Discount Sheet for 1915.

Terms arranged to suit, and your old instrument taken in exchange.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN, Limited, 41-43 Queen St. W.

Hamilton Salesrooms: Next Post Office (Opposite City Hall) TORONTO

'JUST ACROSS THE BAY'

HANLAN'S ROYAL GRENADIERS BAND

SUNDAY AFT. EVE.

Weather Permitting.
Big Boats in Commission.
Twenty Minute Service.
Last Boat Leaves City 10.20 p.m.

COURSE OF RECITALS BY PUPILS —OF— ATHERTON FURLONG AT MASSEY HALL

MONDAY, MAY 10
Scenes from "Faust" and "Carmen"

TUESDAY, MAY 11
Scenes from "Madame Butterfly" and "Il Trovatore"

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12
Handel's Oratorio "Judas Maccabaeus"

Tickets reserved 50c, unreserved 25c, Reserved tickets for course $1.00.

Be Cheerful

Cut Flowers bring cheer to the sick. Why not remember your friend with a box of

Dunlop's

96 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA,

CHOICE CUT BLOOMS? Their freshness is guaranteed. If your friend lives in another city, our service is at your disposal at no extra charge.

OUR FLORAL DESIGNS ARE DIFFERENT.

ROY MILLINERY

ROOM, 304 RYRIE BUILDING

ONE WEEK SALE

LADIES' HATS

Commencing Monday, May 10.

Smart Hats, all shapes. Black, white and all shades.

Regular price $10, $12 and $15.

Clearing at less than half price **$4.75**

This offering is exceptional value, and at this price should all be sold in a few days. Come early and have first choice.

BELGIANS TELL OF GERMAN CRUELTY

Refugees Now in Toronto Relate Heart-Rending Experiences

FLIGHT FROM ANTWERP

Mme. Verboven Describes Hardships Endured Before Reaching England

Some months ago in passing thru Toronto from the west, Father Pirot gave an address to the members of the women's auxiliary of Catholic Church Extension at the St. Philip Neri Hostel on Sherbourne street. Father Pirot told his audience that he was on his way to Belgium to see if he could find any trace of his relatives or if he could be of assistance to any of the people of his native country.

The party of Belgians—the first to arrive in Toronto—who are now at the Grand Central Hotel, the guests of Mr. Thomas Flanagan, form the sequel to the efforts begun a few months back, and the terrible tales told by these poor Belgian exiles bring home to those who hear their harrowing story the atrocities of the foe and the sufferings of the brave Belgians in a way that no second-hand medium could possibly do. The men, women and children now in Toronto were participants and sufferers in the great cataclysm that overswept the country, and the horror of what they endured and witnessed is still with them.

A Tale of Terror.

"I shall never forget it, never," said Madame Verboven, one of the party, who speaks English volubly, but with decidedly foreign accent and idioms. She had spent some time in England about ten years ago, and the language she acquired at that time she is now finding very useful. For a full hour she poured forth her story, and as she herself said, much of it could never be published, it is far too horrible.

Madame Verboven with her husband was in Antwerp at the opening of hostilities. They lived in the cellar for two months for fear of bombardment.

"I took food and water down for fear of the Germans," she told The World representative, "tho my husband kept telling me as this was a neutral country we need not be afraid in Antwerp. Then one morning at five o'clock I heard a great noise. I say to my husband, what is that? It was bombs, firing. This kept on till seven o'clock. Then at eight o'clock along come the paper telling us all to go to the station to leave Antwerp. At eleven o'clock when we got to the station it took us two hours to get thru the crowd. When we got on the train it was crowded with men, women and children and outside the men were holding on like this," and so vivid was the remembrance that Mme. Verboven arose from her chair and grasped the arms, while her face and her whole being became tense in her illustration of how her countrymen clung to the only ark that presented itself to the refugees of Antwerp.

Tragic Experiences.

The things she saw in the course of this hurried flight were tragic in the extreme. A woman with a dead child in her arms, a man pushing a wheelbarrow in which on a counterpane lay his wife and her newly born child—thousands in all conditions of plight and fear.

After some hours Mr. and Mrs. Verboven found their way to the home of a relative in the country. Here they were joined by others and a party of sixty, some of whom had lost their reason, sat on the floor thruout the nigh

In the course of their rush to the frontier they stayed for several days in a pigstye, and here Mrs. Verboven, who is a refined young woman quite comely in appearance, seems to have gone thru a very purgatory of suffering. On another occasion they were two days—a party of thirty-five in number—lying in what the narrator described as "straw in the ceiling." For two days they were without food, and when at length they ventured out, even tho they had money, the only thing procurable was a little black bread.

Many Were Dying.

At this time many in the country were dying, but there was no time to make coffins.

"You should see their faces," said this Belgian refugee, telling of the people suffering from hunger, sickness and the pangs of death.

Eventually they determined to try to get to England. An English official with whom they got in touch told them they would get a free passage to England, and that the men would take the place of the men in England who were engaged in the war. The opposition they met from the Dutch officials and from all the Dutch whom they met was of the most strenuous kind. At the station in Holland they were misled and went from one department to another, and it was only by a ruse that they at last succeeded in boarding a train, but there was no free fare, they had to pay their way.

Suffering From Hunger.

When they arrived at Folkestone their troubles were over for a while. A committee met them with food and welcome, and the cup of hot milk handed the poor travelers who had not eaten any food worth the name for days, will always live in the mind of this Belgian exile as the most grateful draught that ever crossed her lips.

In England, Mrs. Berboven was placed in the home of a teacher who was very kind, but who had none too much of the goods of this world. Then, after some time, she was introduced to Father Pirot, who was on his return to Canada, and she gratefully accepted his offer to be of the party.

A motherly woman who speaks but a few words of English is Mrs. Philomen Cohin, who with her husband and two fine boys are among the exiles. One of the sons, a sturdy lad of about ten or eleven, was the very embodiment of relief and gratitude for things generally as he sprang forward to shake hands and tho he could do nothing but smile that was enough for even a half-understanding person at the other end of the wire.

Grandfather Shot.

Mr. Cohin is a cousin of Father Pirot and his wife, thru Mrs. Verboven as interpreter, told that the grandfather, an old man of ninety-two, together with a brother of her husband, his wife and three children were all shot to death by the Germans, who fired on them in their own home. Mr. Cohin was at the front, where he was wounded. In leaving, this party started from Brussels, then on to Ghent, passing thru Holland and back to Ghent. Eventually they got to Ostend and at last to London.

At London, Mrs. Cohin states that she saw a surgeon binding up the wounds of a little Belgian child whose mother had been shot, and who had his thumbs burnt off by the cigars of the German soldiers. These and other atrocities related seem to indicate that the world has gone back to the barbarisms of the ages when savagery reigned and the amenities of civilization were altogether unknown.

WAR TALK IS IDLE WALL STREET TOLD

Wilson Said to Regard Situation as Not Really Serious

UNOFFICIAL GOSSIP

Congress Not Likely to Be Summoned for Emergency Session

Special to The Toronto World.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The following message on the situation created by the sinking of the Lusitania, was received this morning by William C. Van Antwerp, a member of the governing committee of the New York Stock Exchange, from a personal friend in Washington:

"The administration will make every effort to discourage war or reprisal talk. The president does not regard the situation is more serious than the Guilfight case. No official statement is likely today, but I will have something from the secretary of state later. The president will do nothing until the excitement blows over and all the facts are at hand. It is certain that this incident will not lead towards anything like war."

"The president is not likely to call congress in session, as that would only complicate matters. There is no basis in the situation for any alarm that would affect the stock market.

"This statement is not official. It comes from an unofficial source that pretty closely represents the administration."

PALL OF GLOOM OVER NEW YORK

Lusitania Disaster Has Had Powerful Effect on All Classes

BUSINESS FORGOTTEN

Subway and Elevated Trains Wore a Funeral Aspect

NEW YORK, May 8. — All New York is in mourning today. In all places of business, in every hotel, restaurant, club or wherever people assemble nothing is talked up but the destruction of life on the Lusitania. Men forget their ordinary interests. They are unable to apply their minds to any other subject than the horror of the Irish coast.

In the subway and elevated trains there was no laughter nor smiling this morning, nor was there much loud conversation. The trains were funeral trains. Even the young clerks and sales-girls, who usually are joking and chattering and full of high spirits at the beginning of the day, were as silent and subdued as the rest. Wherever one looked only grief and shock were evident.

"We have our office open as usual," said one business man, "but for all we are doing we might just as well have stayed home. Nobody can think of anything but the sinking of the Lusitania and the destruction of all those innocent people. Forty children, less than one year old, in the ship's second cabin, and they call that war!"

STRICT ACCOUNTABILITY DOES NOT MEAN WAR

(Continued From Page 1).

(Continued From Page 1).

official opinion of the United States in the Lusitania case will be measured by the view which Germany will take of it, and whatever decision is reached will be reached only after calm and mature consideration of all the possibilities.

TAILORS ORGANIZE.

Owing to the system which prevails in some of the shops in the city, the Jewish workers have become particularly active, with the result that two new local branches of the Journeymen Tailors' Union have organized under Local No. 33, Pantmakers, and Local No. 37, Coatmakers. The workers have been forced to protect themselves in this way because in one shop several men were discharged, being told that union men were not wanted there. But as this firm had a large government contract, the objection to the union was withdrawn. It is understood that representations will be made to the labor department at Ottawa regarding the contract that is held by this firm.

WINNIPEG PEOPLE SAFE.

WINNIPEG, May 8.—Private cables received here tell of the safety of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thomas, Mrs. H. H. Burdon and her son, Mrs. M. Cox and infant, T. Sandells and A. A. Adams, all passengers on the Lusitania.

MRS. CARMAN ACQUITTED.

MINEOLA, N.Y., May 8.—A verdict of acquittal was returned after a short deliberation late today by the jury trying Mrs. Florence C. Carman, on the charge of murdering Mrs. Louise Bailey at Freeport on the night of June 30 last.

Corns Are Out-of-Date

They Indicate Methods Which Are Obsolete Now

Folks who have corns are folks who pare them, or use liquids, or some other old-time treatment—ways not up-to-date.

Most folks don't keep corns now. When one appears they apply a **Blue-jay** plaster. The pain stops instantly. In 48 hours the corn disappears forever.

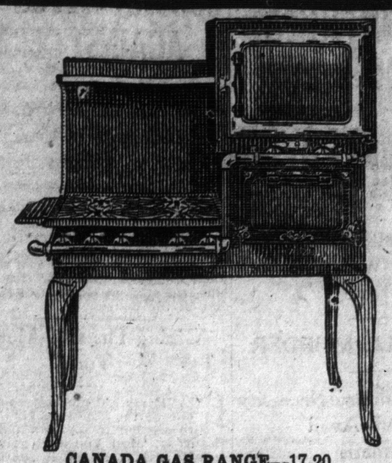
A famous chemist found this way to end corns without pain or soreness. Now millions use it. Fully half the corns that grow are ended as soon as they appear.

There is no excuse for corns. You can't prevent them, maybe, but you can remove them quickly. There will be no lasting corns on any feet when all folks know of **Blue-jay**.

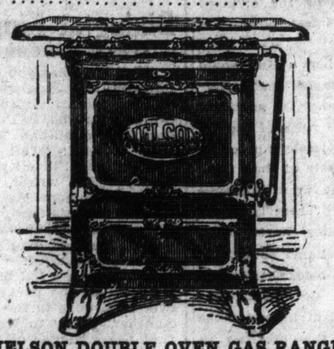
Blue-jay Plasters

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists
Samples Mailed Free

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Physicians' Supplies



CANADA GAS RANGE—17-20.
A handsome Cabinet Range with baking and broiling oven and 4 removable burners on top. Finished in rustproof baked enamel. This is exceptionally good value for **$24.00**



NELSON DOUBLE OVEN GAS RANGE.
Large 18-inch Baking Oven and Broiling Oven, solid steel top, with 4 removable burners and simmering burner; rust proof baked enamel finish **$18.00**

Made in Canada

MOFFAT Ranges

For Every Home

Moffat Ranges are made in a large variety of styles and sizes to suit the requirements of every home, and you will find exceptionally good value, the greatest economy in operation, and perfect baking satisfaction in any style you wish to choose at prices from

$7.50 to $75.00

Installations Free

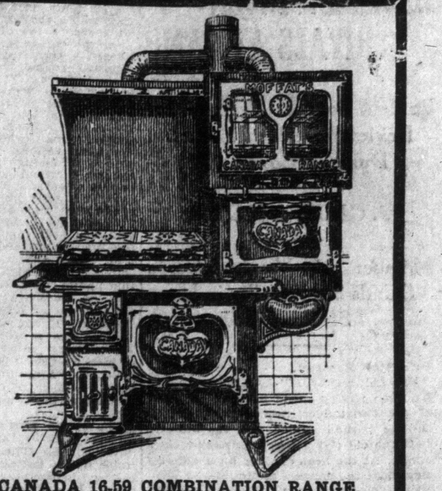
Installed free of charge with fume pipe and gas connections ready for use in your kitchen.

Easy Terms

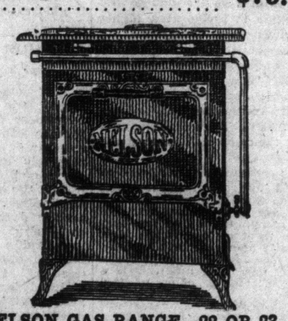
Easy terms can be arranged to suit you at particularly attractive prices by any of the following Moffat dealers:

ADDRESSES OF MOFFAT DEALERS IN TORONTO

Westwood Bros., 635 Queen West, Adelaide 1518.
W. A. Kirkland, 2048 Queen East, Beach 353.
Geo. Mathewson, 734 Queen E., Gerrard 2347.
Belyea Bros., 1002 Bathurst Street, Hillcrest 2054.
W. E. Magee, 191 Danforth, Gerrard 2339.
Noden, Hallett & Johnson, 1650 Dundas Street, Junction 380.
Geo. Alexander, 851 Bloor St., College 5141.
Adams Furniture Co., City Hall Square, Main 862.
W. A. Stephenson, 28 Vaughan Road, Hillcrest 2708.



CANADA 16-59 COMBINATION RANGE.
Two separate and distinct ranges—Coal and Gas; 3 separate ovens: 1 for coal and 2 for gas. 5-burner gas table (which folds back out of sight when not in use). **$75.00**



NELSON GAS RANGE—22 OR 23.
Large 18-inch oven and two gas burners on top **$7.50**
Three-burner top **$9.00**

Before You Buy Your Gas Range Be Sure and See the "MOFFAT"

LACK OF CONVOYS TO BE EXPLAINED

Official Statement on Behalf of British Admiralty is Awaited

CUNARD MEN SILENT

Officials of Line Are Warned to Refrain From Comment

Special to The Toronto World.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Officials of the Cunard Line declined to day to make any comment on the question of the lack of convoy for the Lusitania. They said in explanation that this failure of the British admiralty to safeguard the big ship would doubtless be the subject of a statement in parliament from the cabinet, and that it would be obviously improper for them to say anything in the circumstances. W. T. Stead, publicity agency of the line, also explained the policy that was being followed in giving out news.

"One of the first things we did yesterday was to issue an order that no official of the line should make any statements, he said, "We decided at once to confine ourselves simply to giving out cable messages received. It would be obviously improper for us to do anything else. You will doubtless get some comment on this question from the otherw side. It would very likely be the subject of a statement in parliament."

ONTARIO CHAPLAIN HAS NARROW ESCAPE

Bombs Fell Nearby From Air Craft—British Chaplain Lucky

Two narrow escapes from death from German bombs have just been experienced by a Canadian Baptist Chaplain with the First Contingent in France and the Wesleyan Chaplain-general with the British forces.

Rev. O. S. Watkins the Wesleyan Chaplain-General who has relatives in Toronto, in a letter from the front, received at the Methodist Mission Offices here says: "Our hospital was wrecked by high explosive shells, and the wonder is that any of us were left alive. We had one officer killed and two wounded belonging to our ambulance, besides a number of men. We who escaped did so as by miracle. For myself I am deeply grateful to God who preserved me, for Major Richards, who was killed, was within a few yards of me. He was our bravest and best, a fine Christian, and he died as he had lived, thinking of others. We are a sad little company that are left, only four of the twelve officers who left with the field ambulance last August: Col. Crawford, Lieut. Grenfell, Rev. D. R. Winnifrith and myself."

Hon. Captain-Chaplain J. B. Grimshaw, of the Third Artillery Brigade of the first Canadian division, in a letter to the Rev. Dr. Norton, superintendent of Baptist Home Missions here, says: "When I was out walking a bomb from a German airship fell a short distance ahead and quickly disposed of two French troopers. Bombs have been falling around the place where I am staying."

SWANSEA HARDWARE MAN IS AMONG SURVIVORS

Robert Farrow, hardware merchant of Swansea, who was a passenger on the Lusitania, is safe according to a cable message received by his wife at 1.15 on Saturday morning. It consisted of only three words, "Bob is safe," and was signed "Bob." Mrs. Farrow is doubly congratulating herself on the escape of her husband, as last summer by a fortunate circumstance she took passage on the Virginian from Montreal instead of the Empress of Ireland, which was lost in the St. Lawrence. Both boats left within a few hours of each other, and Mrs. Farrow at the last moment chose the Virginian in order to avoid the longer train journey to Quebec. Mr. Farrow went to England to visit his aged mother, who is very ill.

VIOLET JAMES SAVED.

EDMONTON, Alta., May 8.—Private advices announce Miss Violet James, passenger on the Lusitania, as safe.

REMANDED ON MANY CHARGES.

Arthur Conley, on charges of burglary, shooting with intent, and robbery with violence, was remanded a week in police court yesterday.

PEARSON'S BODY IS IDENTIFIED

Well-Known Mining and Oil Magnate Lost With Lusitania

WILL NOT RAISE SHIP

It Sank in Sixty Fathoms of Water, Says Superintendent

QUEENSTOWN, May 8.—Marine Supt. Dodd of the Cunard Line said this evening the Lusitania sank in 60 fathoms of water, and would never be raised.

Mr. Dodd came to Queenstown this afternoon to arrange for special trains for the survivors. He said he believed a group of sugmarines, acting in concert, sank the liner, as she probably could have evaded one.

Few bodies were brought in during the day and the hope that other persons than those reported alive were saved have been abandoned. It is now regarded as virtually certain that all of the most prominent persons aboard the Lusitania perished. The bods of DDr. F. S. Pearson of New York was identified in one of the morgues here this evening.

HOUSEBREAKER CAUGHT.

Mike Smith, address unknown, was arrested this afternoon by Acting Detective McConnell, charged with housebreaking. Considerable jewelry, a revolver and other articles, along with an assortment of keys, were found in his possession.

IRISH LORD JUSTICE OF APPEAL IS DEAD

LONDON, May 8.—Rt. Hon. J. Francis Moriarity, lord justice of appeal in Ireland, died yesterday. Previous to his appointment as lord justice of appeal, Mr. Moriarity had been solicitor-general and also attorney-general for Ireland.

GARDEN THEATRE

(College St., just West of Spadina Ave.)
F. LEON BRICK, Lessee and Manager.

COMING
Mon., Tues. and Wed. Eves.
(Matinees discontinued).
Clara Kimball Young
IN
"THE DEEP PURPLE"
(Photo-drama in five parts from the stage play by Paul Armstrong).

COMING
Thurs., Fri. and Sat. Eves.
AND SAT. MATINEE.
Program of drama, comedy and educational.
Evening admission, 10c and 15c.
Matinee, Saturday only, 10c.

ODD *and* INTERESTING FACTS

Nowadays nearly all fast swimmers use what is known as the "trudgeon" stroke, which is really a double overarm movement, greatly improved, and in which the swimmer makes one stroke with each arm to one kick with his legs.

* * *

Battles are now far more lengthy conflicts than they ever were in the world's history. The duration of the greatest battles of modern times was as follows: Waterloo, 6 hours; Sedan (the big fighting), 12½ hours; Gravelotte, 9 hours; Mars-la-Tour, 10 hours; Koniggratz, 8 hours; Alma, 3½ hours; Leipzig, 3 days; Gettysburg, 3 days.

During the flat racing of last season the net value of stakes won in England was $2,341,020; in Ireland, $200,445, and in Scotland, $21,825. The number of horses that ran in the different races of last season was 3906 as against 4055 during 1913.

* * *

Torpedoes are fired from a spoon-shaped tube, which is well greased, so that the weapon may shoot out easily and take the water in a horizontal position. A year's work is shot away every time a torpedo is sent speeding to its mark, for it takes 12 months to complete one, so intricate is the machinery which it contains.

For more Reasons than one you should try

Lawrence's Quality Loaf

Six Cents for 24 Ounces

17 Tickets for One Dollar

Order a Loaf Right Now

Test the bread you eat by the amount of it you eat. If the bread is as good as mine, you will be tempted to eat slice after slice of it, almost make a meal of it. If you want your appetite for bread encouraged, be sure you tempt it with the delicious flavor of my "Quality" loaf. Ask for Home-Made, Dutch Brown, Vienna or Snowflake (for toast).

GEORGE LAWRENCE.

Take Down the Receiver—Here's the Number

Telephone College 321

UNIVERSITY MEN RIVALS AT CAMP

Student Soldiers Prepare for Review Before H.R.H. Duke of Connaught

A GIANT SOLDIER

Member of Varsity Corps Stands Six Feet Six in His Stocking Feet

By a Staff Reporter.

NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE, Ont., May 8.—Keen rivalry exists between the men of the two universities at the C.O.T.C. On the parade ground and the athletic field the old rivals seek to outshine each other. At the head of their lines, side by side, float the banners of McGill and Varsity. The blue and white U. of T. flaps along side of the red and white of McGill. The signallers of the two corps are perhaps more in contact with each other than are the rest of the battalions. The exponents of the Morse and semaphore codes of the two universities indulge in a continual struggle to arrive at a higher state of proficiency than their rivals.

Withal the competition is most friendly and it results only in giving the men a greater incentive to work. The great objects which the two contingents have before them is to create the best possible appearance before the Duke of Connaught when he visits the camp on Thursday and Friday.

The overseas company of McGill will be partly depleted by reason of the fact that besides the three men stricken with measles there are twenty-eight more in the detention camp. Colds and sore feet have been the most serious ailments of which the Varsity men have been victims. No more than nine men have been in the hospital at any one time, and this is a remarkable record for a camp of 1350 soldiers.

In the McGill ranks there are several men who are easily over six feet in height. They look like pigmies beside one private in Varsity's ranks, who measures 6 feet 6 inches in his stockings. While built on slighter lines than Jess Willard, the lanky one is a husky chap. By common consent he has been dubbed "Tiny." While in the daytime the tall soldier is sometimes subject to ridicule the seven other occupants of his tent are the ones who experience the inconvenience at night. The entire floor of the tent seems to be covered with the giant Varsity soldier and the other sleepers are crowded into so small a space that sleep is often out of the question. The occupants of the neighboring tents occasionally hear murmurings which they attribute to the uneasy slumbers of the disturbed sleepers.

On the parade grounds "Tiny" acquits himself extraordinarily well. In fact his company commander says that he is a model soldier. The work is calculated to provoke a keener appetite than academic duties of the University, and it affects "Tiny" to a greater degree than the other members of the corps. He is the only man who objects seriously to the camp rations. He positively is unable to get enough to eat. Yesterday our elongated friend was sent to the rifle ranges on fatigue duty. Everything went smoothly until lunch time when two sandwiches were served out to each man. This was the undoing of Private "Tiny," who was in a condition of starvation by the time he arrived back at the camp.

Following the lecture given by Major Butcher last night on "Infantry Attack," this line of work was taken up in today's drill. A lecture will be given tonight by Col. Lang on "Advance Flank and Rear Guards." Canon Gould of Toronto will address the men tonight on "Service." The Sunday church parade includes a sermon by Canon Garrett of Niagara-on-the-Lake. After the parade the men will leave for their trip to Niagara Falls, returning to the camp at 7.30 in the evening.

The sports program was seriously interfered with by the rain of the past two days, but an endeavor will be made to finish up the battalion and company football and indoor baseball games this afternoon. The championship of the camp will be decided when the representatives of the two universities meet in the final games.

The large Y.M.C.A. lecture tent was blown down during the wind storm yesterday afternoon, but, altho temporary inconvenience was caused, the Y.M.C.A. is able to conduct its work as usual today.

SULPHUR DYES TO REPLACE ANILINE.

A discovery that is likely to revolutionize the dyeing industry is that of a process for using sulphur dyes for fabrics other than cotton, for which sulphur dyes have heretofore been exclusively used. The new process was developed in an English laboratory and is the result of experiments made for finding a substitute for the German aniline dyes which have been practically shut out of the market by the war. Aside from the fact that sulphur can be obtained from many sources, one of the principal advantages claimed for the process is that wool, silk, artificial silk, and hemp can be dyed together in one bath, thereby saving the cost of separate dyeing and that of dyeing by the present two-bath process. The process is said to be so simple that any competent dyer can learn it with less than half a day's instruction.

direction of home, which lay at Agen. They were freed about 10 o'clock, and at 6 o'clock the first two pigeons arrived at Agen, after making the trip in eight hours.

LITTLE HOPE OF MORE SURVIVORS

Admiralty Says Number of Saved Given is Approximately Correct

ENQUIRY ON COAST

Lusitania Had 2067 People on Board—Saved Put at 658.

LONDON, May 8.—The Press Bureau is informed by the admiralty that no more reports regarding the Lusitania have been received, and that the number of survivors already given may be regarded as approximately correct.

"Enquiries are being made along the coast, but there is little hope of news of further survivors."

This statement was given out by the admiralty today.

An admiralty statement given out in London shortly before 6 o'clock this morning placed the number of Lusitania survivors at 658.

At 1.50 p.m.th erewas received in London a report from Ireland to the effect that 45 more survivors had been brought into Queenstown. If these 45 persons were not included in the total of 658 announced by the admiralty, the total of recorded survivors up to the present time is therefore 703.

The best available information sets forth that the Lusitania had on board 1251 passengers and a crew of 816. This gives a total of 2067 souls on board the liner when she was torpedoed. The known survivors being 703, the list of dead would consequently reach the total of 1364.

USE SOLDER TO ATTACH LENS TO NOSE-GLASS STRAP.

By employing a solder made of a sand composition, rimless lenses are being attached to the metal parts of eyeglasses without the use of screws. This mounting process eliminates the hole in the lens and thereby gives it strength at the point where breakage most often occurs. The metal frame has a lead lining with which the solder fluxes readily, as it does with glass. The solder contains hydrofluoric acid, lime, barium, and carbonate of lead.

LAW OF NATIONS AND GOD'S LAW TRAMPLED ON

New York Post Says to Speak of Rules of War is Waste of Time

WHOLESALE MURDER

No Plea of Military Necessity Will Now Avail Germans

NEW YORK, May 8.—The New York Evening Post says:

"Germany ought not to be left in a moment's doubt how the civilized world regards her latest display of 'frightfulness.'.

"It is a deed for which a Hun would blush, a Turk be ashamed ,and a Barbary pirate apologize. To speak of technicalities and the rules of war, in the face of such wholesale murder on the high seas is a waste of time. The law of nations and the law of God have been trampled upon. There is indeed puerile talk of 'warning' having been given before the Lusitania sailed.

"But so does the black hand send its warnings. So does Jack-the-Ripper write his defiant letters to the police. Nothing of this prevents us from regarding such miscreants as wild beasts, against whom society has to defend itself at all hazards.

"And so must the German Government be given to understand that no plea of military necessity will now avail it before the tribunal on which sits as judge the humane conscience of the world.

"As was declared by Germany's own representative at the Hague congress ,the late Marschall Von Bieberstein, there are some atrocities which international law does not need to legislate against, since they fall under the instant and universal condemnation of mankind.

"Such acts have been called 'pure piracy.' Strictly speaking, they are not that. Pirates do not act under orders, but the officers of German submarines do. This throws the responsibility back upon their government which issued the order to sink without warning a merchant vessel with 2000 non-combatants and neutrals aboard.

"In the act that government becomes piratical and an outlaw. No sober mind can fail to grasp the extreme gravity of the crisis forced upon the United States.

"It is true that Germany has drunk too deep of the wine of military insolence to be turned from it just yet. She is the example of what the Greeks called Hubris—a mad defiance of God and man—then we may be sure that the true and righteous judgment of the Lord will be visited upon her. And a part of that divine judgment will certainly be such a world-sentiment, written into world-law, as will make the horrors and crimes of the past nine months impossible for evermore."

LONDON BITTER AGAINST GERMANS

Stock Exchange Turns Out All Members of German Origin

LONDON, May 8.—The feeling of resentment against Germany over the torpedoing of the Lusitania was so strong on the stock exchange that the British members united and turned all their fellow-members of German origin and also all German clerks bodily out of the house.

"Giving His Old Mother a Turn"

"I GAVE my old mother a turn," said one of the khaki dockers. "I went to see her in my new uniform on Saturday. 'Jim! You ain't going to the front?', said she, rather scared—she's getting very old, you know. 'No, I'm too old for the front,' I says, 'but I'm doing my bit at the docks, and they've given me a uniform so as everybody will know it.'"

Dining at King's Cafe

By T. M. HUMBLE.

"Tell me what you eat, and I'll tell you what you are," said a famous dietist. (Some things can be improved, so I'll just transpose the quotation slightly and have it read: "Tell me where you eat, and I'll tell you who you are.") The writer, like many other sensible people dines regularly at "King's Cafe, 14 King St. E." The associations are congenial, the food excellent and the service unequalled. At King's Cafe people are fed better and at less cost to the pocket than has ever been done in the city before. Another point to remember is that the Manager of King's Cafe is what people term a regular "crank" on pure foods. That is his hobby, and it is very fortunate for those who dine there to have a food crank around watching things. Every up-to-date restaurant would be better if it had a "food crank." The most necessary thing in the world—next to pure air—is pure food. They believe so strongly in this principle at King's Cafe that all the pastry used is baked in ovens on the premises, and as a result there is a delicious home-made flavor to it that one cannot get elsewhere. Then the rich cream, the pure butter, the vegetables, all come in from a little farm a few miles outside the city limits, while the meats are the choicest and most tender parts. And this "Food Crank" Manager doesn't stop at that—not content with delivering the purest foods, he is careful to an unusual degree about the kitchen. You should step inside and see how the culinary department of this modern Cafe is looked after. Every tin and dish shining as bright as a new dollar. The knives, forks, spoons all go thru a special process of sterilization before they are put on the tables. This is just a brief hint of the way they do things at King's Cafe, and Toronto people are gradually getting wise to it, and as a result hundreds are crowding King's Cafe dining-rooms at every meal.

There is something about the whole place that is different to any restaurant in this city. An atmosphere that seems to agree with you—even the waiters seem different, their demeanor to the guests is always decorous, genteel, modest, and is in marked contrast to what most of us have been used to, and yet, with this splendid sympathetic service, prices are most reasonable. The daily lunch at 35c surpasses anything attempted elsewhere, the table d'hote dinner at 50c is a marvel of culinary skill, the orchestra, the vocalists, the entertainers who entertain while you dine, are all star performers. The dining-rooms large, spacious and well lighted, the linen of snowy whiteness, accommodation ample for all who come; in fact everything possible that is calculated to give one respite from the daily grind, to drive away dull care, to inspire new thoughts, to revivify the mind, to put the human machinery in order for its daily duties. The human touch is evident everywhere—sympathetic service. If you have never dined at King's Cafe you ought to do so. It is just what Toronto needed, and I am glad that so many people are patronizing the place. No one has ever conducted this peculiar style of service to the same degree of perfection. Then there's the Cabaret, the only one in Toronto. An institution that is decidedly popular. It was a stroke of enterprise when the management introduced the Cabaret to Toronto, and it has caught on immensely. There is nothing common about the entertainment given here—popular songs, monologues, vaudeville, orchestra, dancing, by the most popular artists. Cabaret music starts at ten p.m. and continues until twelve. It is a good place to drop into for a pleasant hour or so. When you visit King's Cafe you'll note some very fine paintings in the lounging-room, or entrances. These paintings are worthy of special mention. They were executed by Signor Antonio Circilli, a noted Italian artist. They are descriptive of classic history, done in the most exquisite style, and are already attracting marked attention by local critics. His work merits the highest praise, and is an inspiration to all true lovers of art.

WIN THIS DANDY $300.00 Indian MOTOR CYCLE $200.00 in Cash Prizes Also Given

1915 Model. Twin Cylinder—Two Speed. Completely Equipped, Ready for the Road

HERE'S A REAL PUZZLER FOR WISE HEADS

DO you know the Province of Ontario? Can you recall the names of its many fine towns and cities? Here is a puzzle that will try your knowledge of Canadian geography. Each of the six pictures below represents the name of a town or city in the Province of Ontario. What are they?

HOW TO SOLVE THE PICTURES

The artist who drew the above cartoons wrote out the names of all the towns and cities in the province and from his list chose the names he illustrated as above. Your best move is to follow him and first of all write down all the names of towns and cities in Ontario that you can think of.

To help you get the right start we will tell you that No. 1 represents Collingwood. Now puzzle out the rest, and when you think you have the correct answers write out all six names neatly and clearly on a sheet of paper, put your name and address on the upper right hand corner and promptly mail them to us.

To the senders of the best written and nearest correct sets of answers, duly qualified according to the conditions of the contest, we will award the following magnificent

LIST OF PRIZES

1st Prize, Twin Cylinder 1915 Indian Motor Cycle, complete. Value $310		10th Prize	5.00 Cash
2nd Prize	$50.00 Cash	11th "	5.00 "
3rd "	25.00 "	12th "	3.00 "
4th "	15.00 "	13th "	3.00 "
5th "	10.00 "	14th "	3.00 "
6th "	8.00 "	15th "	3.00 "
7th "	5.00 "	16th "	3.00 "
8th "	5.00 "	17th "	2.00 "
9th "	5.00 "	18th "	2.00 "
		19th "	2.00 "

AND 46 CASH PRIZES OF $1.00 EACH

This Contest is Absolutely Free of Expense. You do not have to spend a single cent or buy anything in order to compete

We are the publishers of EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD, the Great Canadian Magazine that is the established favorite in more than 80,000 of Canada's best homes. That is the greatest circulation ever attained by any Canadian magazine, but it doesn't satisfy us. Our slogan for this month is "Everywoman's World in Every-woman's Home." We want to introduce this live, entertaining, up-to-the-minute, all-Canadian magazine to the people in hundreds of new homes, who may not know it now.

When you enter this great contest you can help us to accomplish this purpose, but you do not have to be a subscriber, nor are you asked to take the magazine, or spend a single penny in order to compete and win the motor cycle or a big cash prize. Here is the idea:

Only the completely correct sets of answers to the above pictures will be sent on to be judged for the awarding of these grand prizes. If your set of answers is correct we will write to you at once and tell you so, and send you, postage paid, a Free Sample Copy of the current issue of this greatest of Canada's magazines. Then in order to qualify your correct entry to stand for the awarding of these excellent prizes we ask you to help us in our task of further advertising and introducing it by showing this sample copy among three or four of your friends and neighbors. They will surely welcome EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD when they come to know it, and we will even send you a sample copy to leave with each of your friends if you will tell us that they would like to have it.

Say that you will accord us this simple favor when you send your answers, and you will be immediately rewarded for it with a handsome gift, entirely in addition to any of the big prizes your answers may win. EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD will so delight the folks in your home that you'll be glad to get this copy.

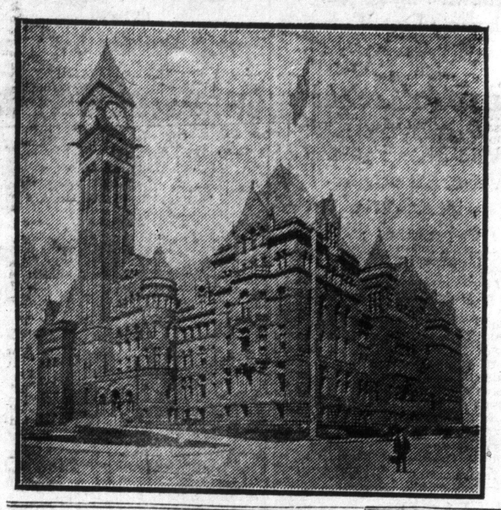
Follow these Simple Rules Governing Entry to the Contest

1. Write your answers on one side of the paper only and put your name and address on the upper right hand corner. Anything other than the answers and your name and address must be on a separate sheet.
2. All letters must be fully prepaid in postage. Do not forget that your letter must bear the extra 1c stamp for "war tax," otherwise it will not be delivered to us.
3. Members and employees of Continental Publishing Co. also their relations or friends are not allowed to compete.
4. Boys or girls under fourteen years of age are not allowed to compete.
5. Judging will be done by three gentlemen having no connection whatever with this firm. Prizes will be awarded to the senders of the correct sets of answers according to neatness, handwriting and general appearance. Awards will be made on September 20th, 1915. All answers must be forwarded promptly NOW.
6. Each competitor will be required to show the copy of EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD, which will be sent without charge, to three or four friends or neighbors who will want to subscribe. For this service this Company agrees to send an immediate reward of value to each competitor. This reward to be entirely additional to any prize the contestant may be awarded at the conclusion of the contest.
7. THIS CONTEST IS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF EXPENSE. Contestants are not required to be subscribers or readers of EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD nor are they asked to subscribe or buy anything. In awarding the prizes the Judges will have no knowledge of whether the entry comes from a subscriber or not.

Address your reply to the Manager, the Geographical Contest 8

CONTINENTAL PUBLISHING CO., Ltd., No. 4 Continental Bldg., TORONTO, ONT.

Look Here for What You Want



UNDER this heading will be found an alphabetical list of reputable business, professional and educational lines in the City of Toronto.

The firms, whose cards appear below, will give prompt and careful attention to your wants and endeavor to ensure you the highest degree of satisfaction.

The list will be augmented from week to week as requests come in from other merchants to be represented.

Readers should refer to this page for whatever they may require, and in dealing with advertisers it will repay them to mention the fact of the advertisement having been seen in The Sunday World.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS—CRUTCHES, TRUSSES and All ORTHOPEDIC APPLIANCES
Canadian Patent Owners of the Double Slip Socket Legs.
DOMINION ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO.
849 College st., Toronto - Phone College 3226

AUCTIONEERS—THE LEADING AUCTIONEERS OF CANADA
CHAS. M. HENDERSON & CO. Established 1850.
Tel. M. 2358. 128 KING ST. EAST.
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Mrs. Ada May has always a large stock of ladies' and gentlemen's high-class second-hand clothing for sale at great bargains. I am also prepared to pay the highest cash price for all kinds of clothing, furs, etc.
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CLIVEDEN HOSPITALS THANKS TO CANADA

All Gifts Were Most Welcome, and Arrived in Good Condition—Enjoying Good Things

Mrs. Plumptre, superintendent of supplies, Canadian Red Cross Society, has received the following very interesting letter from Miss Edith Campbell, matron of the Duchess of Connaught Red Cross Hospital at Cliveden, Eng.:

"Col. Hodgetts tells me that he is sure you and the kind ladies who have helped so splendidly would be interested to hear from us how greatly appreciated all your efforts have been and how useful and sensible the gifts are, bankets, sheets, dressing gowns, wonderful bedside bags, filled with everything a man needs, even to a pipe and paper.

"The jam, syrup, biscuits, apples, etc., and lovely plum cake we gave them Easter Sunday all came over in splendid condition and the men enjoy them so—a treat after the trenches. The surgical dressings, binders, slings, etc., all are so useful and saved us such a lot, as we only had to make up for our first dressings for the operating room, also from supplies sent from home.

"All the little parishes round here have formed their committees and are collecting and sending to us twice a week a lot of fresh eggs, also once a week a cake for Sunday tea. Poor boys, they certainly deserve all the good things of life; they are so brave and cheerful and in many cases it is only a case of getting fit and well to return to the trenches; others, of course, never can. I wish I could express their thankfulness and ours better—theirs for all they receive, ours for the joy of having such things to give and work with."

COBALT DYNAMITARDS GIVEN PRISON TERMS

Tom Syskoe, Who Was Ringleader, Sentenced to Serve Fourteen Years.

HAILEBURY, Ont., May 8. — Tom Syskoe pleaded guilty this morning to charges of lighting a fuse to blow up the Nipissing Mining Company's plant, conspiracy, and the theft of provisions. He received sentences of 14 years (the maximum), two years and three months, respectively, all the sentences to run concurrently. John Syskoe and Walter Henshall pleaded guilty to supplying Tom Syskoe with the powder and fuse, and to stealing the same, and received three months on each count, the sentences to run concurrently.

Col. Wallace, Capt. H. C. Osborne, Chief Justice Meredith, Justice Hodgins, Col. Grasett, the Bishop of Toronto and Dr. Milligan.

Among the floral tributes were those of the Daughters of the Empire, the officers of the 48th Highlanders, the Royal Military College Club of Kingston, the Corporation of the City of Toronto, the Gamma Sigma Fraternity and G Company of the Highlanders.

CANADIAN ARTILLERY DID WELL AT YPRES

Enemy's Position Pounded Long After Canadian Infantry Had Ceased Firing.

LONDON, May 8.—An officer just returned from the front says:

"At Ypres the Canadian artillery worked with admirable execution, pounding the enemy's position continuously for several hours. They were engaged long after the Canadian infantry had gone out of action and successfully held their position in the salient to the north of Ypres, which the Germans were threatening.

BREWERS DENOUNCING LLOYD GEORGE'S PLAN

Liquor Organization Says Chancellor Has Only Political Objects.

LONDON, May 8, 7.30 p.m.—The Allied Brewery Trades' Association, composed of those trades which supply machinery and other materials and supplies for brewers adopted resolutions at a meeting here today bitterly condemning the plan of David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, for restricting the liquor trade. The resolutions say that Mr. Lloyd George's plan is designed to satisfy only the extreme prohibition faction, and "has none but political objects, against which we will protest with every means in our power."

"Doctors, Institutions and Specialists" Failed but ALEXIS Cured

Toronto woman in despair. Someone Recommended Alexis Eczema Cure. Result—Complete cure.

29 Emmerson Ave., Toronto, April 15th, 1915.

Alexis Eczema Cure,
47 McCaul street, City—

For three years I have had eczema on my face, neck, ears and arms. Most of the time they looked like raw beef, and I began to think I never would be cured. Institutions that advertise to cure, doctors, specialists, and everything I could hear of, I tried. No matter what I used only eased it for a few days, then it would break out worse than ever. At last I went to Alexis, and they guaranteed to cure me. I didn't use it long before I got relief, and very soon got cured. My skin is so clear you would never know I had had eczema. It certainly made a complete cure of me, and I strongly advise anyone troubled with skin disease, no matter what kind to try it and get cured as I have.

Yours truly,
MRS. WALTER CHAPMAN.

ALEXIS ECZEMA CURE
47 McCaul St., Toronto. Main 3209.

MARKS FAMILY HAS SPLENDID RECORD

Two Have Been Killed, While Practically Whole Family Are in Service

CHIPS OF OLD BLOCK

Father, Who is Now in France, Fought in South Africa With Distinction

Two brothers killed in action, one brother with the second contingent, another brother in the Governor-General's Body Guard, and the father now fighting at the front, is the war history so far of the Marks family of Toronto, whose home is at 341 Bartlett avenue.

Pte. William Marks was 15 years old and went as trumpeter of the 48th Highlanders of the first Canadian contingent. The report has just been received that he has succumbed to gas poisoning at the battle of Langemarck, in Belgium. Before enlistment in F Company, William Marks was employed as a tinsmith by Douglas Bros. He was born in Bombay, India, and educated at the army schools.

Killed By Shell.

Bombardier A. W. Marks, the eldest son, went to the front with the first British expeditionary force, in the Royal Field Artillery. During the battle of Mons the men of his gun, including himself, were all killed by the bursting of a German shrrapnel shell.

Bombardier John Marks is now at Exhibition Park Camp with the artillery Brigade of the second contingent, and hopes soon to be on his way to the front to avenge the death of his two brothers. This young man had a remarkable escape from death only a short time ago when thru the carelessness of a fellow steel worker he was thrown off a bridge from a height of 70 feet. At the time he was taken to Grace Hospital, and the same day when his mother came to see how he was, he sat up in bed and smiled to her.

Fought in Africa.

Sergt.-Major Marks, the father of this remarkable family of fighters, has been 24 years in the Royal Field Artillery, in different parts of the world. He served with great distinction in South Africa at the time of the Boer War, and was three times mentioned in despatches by Lord Methuen. His sons were born in different parts of the world, the one now at Exhibition Park Camp, Bombardier John Marks, having been born in Tipperary, Ireland.

The youngest soldier of the family, Pte. Daniel Marks, is a member of the Governor - General's Body Guard, which regiment he joined a few weeks ago. His mother, two small sisters and another brother reside at the Bartlett avenue address.

In speaking with The Sunday World regarding her sons, Mrs. Marks said: "My children were all born in the army. They have military blood in them, and when the call came they were ready." The mother is bearing up bravely in spite of the loss of her two sons on the European battlefield.

RED CROSS CONTRIBUTIONS

Col. the Hon. James Mason, honorary treasurer of the Canadian Red Cross Society, reports that since the last public acknowledgement the following contributions to the fund of the society have been received, amounting to $6086.63:

Algonquin Rifles Chapter, I.O.D.E., Thessalon, Ont.	$ 50 00
Abigail Becker Chapter, I.O.D.E., Port Rowan, Ont.	70 00
Anonymous, Cooksville, Ont.	5 00
Anonymous, Brantford, Ont.	50
Women's Institute, Batteau, Ont.	15 00
Miss Bessie Binnie, Terra-Cotta, Ont.	3 68
County of York	100 00
Branch C.R.S.C., Cowichan Station, B.C.	150 00
Carleton County, N.B.	700 00
Women's Inst., Churchill, Ont.	20 00
Central Registry of Graduate Nurses	15 00
Chamberlain Chapter, I.O.D.E., Toronto	100 00
Canadian Collieries Employes' Pat. Assn., Ladysmith, B.C.	100 00
Choral Society, Carnduff, Sask.	123 00
Dairymen's Patriotic Assn., London, Ont.	30 00
East Kooteney Chapter, I.O.D.E., Baynes Lake, B.C.	100 25
Mrs. Ada Ely, Berlin, Ont.	5 00
Ladies' Patriotic Soc., Gananoque, Ont.	100 00
Hastings County Patriotic Fund	50 00
B. Hills, Toronto	4 00
Women's Institute, Gorrie, Ont.	20 00
Kokanee Chapter, I.O.D.E., Nelson, B.C.	50 00
Lucknow Fire Co., Lucknow, Ont.	20 00
Women's Institute, Laskay, Ont.	15 00
Women's Institute, Melrose, Ont.	15 00
Women's Institute, Lynnville	27 00
Women's Institute, Mt. Pleasant	10 00
Municipality of Edward, Man.	100 00
Women's Institute, Morrisburg, Ont.	100 00
A. M. McQueen, Petrolea, Ont.	50 00
Marlboro Chapter, I.O.D.E., Blenheim, Ont.	50 00
N. Brunswick Provincial branch, C.R.C.S.	200 00
Miss R. E. Pattinson, Preston, Ont. (pins)	7 50
Patriotic Women of South Yarmouth	20 00
Penetanguishene, Ont., Branch, C. R. C. S.	75 00
Pat. Society, Coaticooke, Que.	200 00
Pictou Branch, C.R.C.S.	65 00
Quebec Prov. Branch, C.R.C.S.	400 00
Quebec Prov. Branch, C.R.C.S.	300 00
Red Cross Aux., Callander, Ont.	32 00
Red Cross Aid Soc., Stirling, Ont.	200 00
Red Cross Aux. Massie, Ont.	9 00
Pupils of Streetsville High S.	19 00
Saugeen Twp., S.S. No. 5, Port Elgin, Ont.	26 50
Sandforth, Ont., Women's Inst.	10 00
St. James' Church Ladies' Guild, Clandeboye, Ont.	10 00
Mrs. Telfer, Clarkson, Ont.	5 00
Ladies of Trenton, Ont.	11 00
Truro, N.S., Branch, C.R.C.S.	50 00
Women's Pat. League, Brockville	150 00
Mrs. Wyatt, London, Ont.	1 00
Women's Pat. League, Stouffville	100 00
Women's Auxiliary, Church of Christ, Winger, Ont.	5 00
County of Wellington (ambulance)	1,725 00
Women's Patriotic League, Paris, Ont. (pins)	67 20
Women's Patriotic League, Georgetown, Ont.	50 00
Weston Branch, C.R.C.S.	150 00

MARKET TAKES NEW SITUATION COOLLY

Prices Remained Steady Under Trying Conditions—Quiet and Determined

HOLLINGER'S ADVANCE

Porcupine Leader Touched Tenty-five-fifty, Finding New High Record

A measure of the supreme confidence that the United States feels in its position and that of the allies under the latest war episode was given by the New York Stock Exchange on Friday and Saturday. The first result of the dastardly murder of innocent neutrals by the Germans was to provoke a wave of speculative selling of American securities, not comparable, however, to that immediately preceding the outbreak of the war. The technical position of the market permitted of this, however, as a rise lasting several weeks had built up a large speculative following which was forced to liquidate by the drop in prices. Cool deliberation Friday night found the market better prepared for the emergency, the comparative steadiness of prices on Saturday serving as a defi to Germany's new attempt to disorganize further the world's finances by involving other countries in the conflict. The market on Saturday must be accepted as indicative of Wall street's best financial judgment that retribution in full measure will ultimately be meted out to the country that has moved aside with present impunity every form of civilized warfare.

Toronto financial circles were not seriously troubled in stock market operations. Concern was felt for the loss of life, but amidst this gloom there was a quiet and determined confidence that the worst had been discounted. On the mining exchange no fresh damage to values was admitted, and in fact Hollinger, the Porcupine leader, sold at a new high record of 25.50 a share.

NEW YORK MARKET SHOWED SOUNDNESS

Adverse Conditions Resulted in But Small Losses in Stocks —Close Irregular

Wall Street close: Unmistakable proof of its underlying soundness in the face of adverse conditions was offered by the stock market during today's two-hour session. Declines of three to ten points attended the early trading, these losses resulting mainly from heavy selling orders, which came from nervous stockholders, holders of weakened accounts and bear pressure. Before the end of the first half-hour most of these losses had been largely retrieved, and some actual gains were made. The tide turned as soon as it became manifest that substantial financial interests were not only supporting the market, but buying for investment as well. Prices shaded a point or more from their best in the final dealings. The closing was irregular. Bonds heavy.

LONDON EXCHANGE MUCH DEPRESSED

Business in All Sections Was Dull, Owing to News of Lusitania Disaster

LONDON, May 8.—The stock market was depressed by the Lusitania disaster, which was the chief topic of conversation, and business in practically all sections was dull. Japanese and Chinese bonds hardened a fraction and Russian issues were better, but the war loan was easy. Cunard shares were nominal at 42s 6d.

American securities reflected yesterday's decline in Wall Street, but only a few markings were reported, as New York is unable to sell here under the treasury regulations. Prices hung around parity and closed dull.

Money and discount rates were quiet.

DO NOT RECOGNIZE.

Editor World: I would very much like permission to reply to the statements of W. C. Hagan, business agent of the International Machinists, re I.A.M. and Amalgamated Society of Engineers.

1st. The reason these unions are not working in conjunction is because the I.A.M. do not recognize a dual organization.

2nd. Mr. Hagen says that "hundreds of their members have paid their passages to the old country, and are working in the different shops."

I say that dozens of I.A.M. members have made application to join the A.S.E. and we are giving them free transportation, also finding jobs for them on condition that they promise to carry the A.S.E. card when they come back to this country.

3rd. Mr. Hagen says that his members have been advised to carry our card when in Great Britain." They could not do otherwise, for the I.A.M. have no branches in Britain.

4th. He says that "the I.A.M. believe in an exchange of cards.

The A.S.E. is an industrial union composed of workers of all branches of metal trades, and has benefits for unemployment, strike, sickness, accident, legal defence, superannuation and death.

The I.A.M. is simply a craft union, composed of workers in one branch of the metal trade, with only strike benefits, therefore the A.S.E. could not exchange cards with the I.A.M. In fact, it would mean a backward step of 62 years, when a number of the craft unions of England joined together and this formed the Amalgamated Society of Engineers.

5th. Mr. Hagen says that "hundreds of their members are at the front assisting the empire, and are being kept in good standing by their union."

The A.S.E. has more than twenty thousand members at the front, including Corp. Jarvis, Royal Engineers, who won the V.C. for working under fire, laying explosives to blow up a bridge at Jemappes, Belgium, on Aug. 23 last. All these members are kept in good standing by the union. The A.S.E. also contributed $150,000 to the British War Loan.

6th. Mr. Hagen says "the I.A.M. is the only recognized union in North America governing machine shops."

Let us start right on the spot. I would like him to give the name of any shop they govern in Toronto.

7th. He says "the A.S.E. is the only union in the metal trades having branches in this country."

That is perfectly true. The A.S.E. is a British organization and intends to maintain its right to have branches in the colonies, therefore we are the only union which can take more than a thousand skilled mechanics from Canada, give them free transportation, and place them in work under best trade union conditions in the old country, where they are most needed to make munitions of war, and so help our boys at the front to maintain the liberty which the Britisher considers he is entitled to no matter what part of the world he is in.

Thanking you in anticipation.

G. F. Doolan,
Canadian Executive A.S.E.

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Wanted--2 Shares Scarboro or Rosedale Golf. Quote lowest price. Box 97, World

CANADIAN CASUALTIES

Another heavy list of casualties in the Royal Montreal Regiment was reported at noon Saturday. Fourteen more wounded are recorded, and two of these are missing.

These losses occurred in the terrible battle of Langemarck, near Ypres, when the gallant Royal Highlanders and Royal Montrealers, the 13th and 14th Battalions, were left to cover the retreat, and it is believed were practically wiped out as battalions.

The story of it has been but meagrely told. How the brave fellows fought and fought till there was none left to fight, how their comrades, sick at heart, heard the shots from the Village of St. Julien, which they were holding, grow fewer and fewer as they fell, but the complete story of the great stand those lads made against overwhelming odds, all to save their fellow Canadians from worse disaster, when it comes will be one of the most thrilling tales of the war.

SECOND FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE

Wounded.

Gunner Stanley M. Cook, New Victoria Mines, N.S.

Gunner John Neil Bell, 213 Ryde street, Montreal.

Gunner Stanley Odell (previously reported missing), Chateauquay Basin.

Wounded and Missing.

Gunner Arthur Taylor, Port Hastings, C.B.

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Harold Grisch, Dundas, Ont.

Pte. Goldwin Pirie, Dundas, Ont.

Pte. Edwin Massacar, Simcoe, Ont.

Pte. Samuel Tressler Warwick, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Pte. Charles Campbell Gwyn, Staplehurst, Dundas, Ont.

Pte. Joseph James Heavens, Dundas, Ont.

Pte. Harry Cook, 283 St. Clair street, Detroit, Mich.

FOURTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Rene Andre, 146 Third avenue, Viauville, P.Q.

Pte. Arthur Juteau, St. Therese, Terrebonne, P.Q.

Pte. Leo Belanger, 199 Montcalm street, Montreal.

Pte. Arthur Bond, 724 Henri Julien avenue, Montreal.

Pte. Joseph Gendreau, Hull.

Pte. Henry George MacMartin, 38 McGuire street, Lachine, P.Q.

Pte. Eugene Poncelet, 640 Frontenac street, Montreal.

Pte. E. J. Rhamey, Boharm, Sask.

Pte. Emile J. V. Raymond, Chambly Basin, P.Q.

Pte. Joseph W. Paget, St. Gregory, Montmorency, P.Q.

Pte. Frederick Trant, 64 Erskine avenue, Toronto, Ont.

Pte. James George Thatcher, 754 Hanvatioux street, Montreal.

Wounded and Missing.

Pte. George C. Baber, Excelsior Life Insurance Co., Montreal.

Pte. Adam Weir, Milltown, N.B.

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GAS RANGE CONTEST WINNER CAME CLOSE

Otto Pramm of 32 Ridley Gardens is the winner of the Consumers' Gas Company gas range guessing competition. He guessed that the City of Toronto had in use 45,026 gas ranges, just eighteen less than the actual number, 45,044, which were in use up to March 31, 1914.

The second prize went to D. Spence, 620A West Bloor street, and third prize to Hattie H. Palmer, 29 Sorauren avenue. C. W. Mann, 627 Gladstone avenue, got fourth prize, Mr. Hulme, 49 Nina avenue, fifth, Mrs. Balm, 102 Quebec avenue, sixth and S. Bradley, 91 Wardell avenue, seventh.

The judges of the contest were H. B. Somerville, advertising manager of The World; Robert S. Coryell, general manager of the Adams Furniture Co.; H. G. Burroughs, vice-president of the F. C. Burroughs Co., and John J. Armstrong, secretary of the Consumers' Gas Company.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING is run in The Daily World at one cent per word; in The Sunday World at one and a half cents per word for each insertion; seven insertions, six times in The Daily, once in The Sunday World (one week's continuous advertising), for 6 cents per word. This gives the advertiser a combined circulation of more than 180,000 in the two papers.

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$4000—NINE ROOMS, detached, cement block, all city conveniences; will exchange equity for Ontario farm, motor car or mortgage.

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FOR SALE—Cottage—Near Clevelands, Muskoka. Apply 144 Sydenham street, London. ed7

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HOPE'S—Canada's Leader and Greatest Bird Store, 109 Queen street west. Phone Adelaide 2573. ed7

Plants,, Trees, Etc.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—100, 70c; 1000 $5. Currants, 10c; gooseberries, 15c; raspberries, 5c; rhubarb, 10c; fruit trees, perennial flowers, roses, dahlias, pansies, etc. Carriage prepaid. Catalogue free. Chas. Provan, Langley Fort, near Vancouver. 7M15

Patents and Legal

H. J. S. DENNISON, 18 West King street, Toronto, expert in patents, trademarks, designs, copyrights and infringements. Write for booklet. ed7

Horses and Carriages.

ALWAYS IN STOCK: Governess' pony carts, summer home family phaetons, double and single-seated traps, pony buggies, and high-class runabouts; all manufactured and for sale at our showrooms, Queen street east and Don. Conboy Carriage Company, Limited, Toronto. ed7

FOR SALE—Ice cream delivery wagons. Fisher's Express, 553 Yonge. 671

Poultry

BABY CHICKS, ducklings and hatching eggs, poultry and fruits form paying combination. Catalogue forwarded on application. Chas. Provan, Langley Fort, near Vancouver. 7M15

Estate Notices

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—IN THE Matter of the Estate of Hugh MacDougall, Late of the City of Toronto, Stone Contractor, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O., 1914, Chapter 121, that all creditors having claims against the estate of the above named deceased, who died on or about 24th January, 1915, are required to send to the administrator on or before the 11th of June, 1915, their names and full particulars of their claims duly verified by statutory declaration. After said date the administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice.

HARRY ALLAN NEWMAN,
Administrator of the estate of the said deceased. 59 Victoria street, Toronto. 766

RELATIVES ANXIOUS AS TO MRS. SHAW'S SAFETY

Brant Street Woman Was Crossing to Visit Son Wounded at Front

Mrs. R. Shaw of 17 Brant street, left Toronto on Thursday of last week intending to take second-class passage for England on the Lusitania. None of the lists yet published disclose her name, but as no word has been received from New York concerning her, it is feared that she may have sailed on the ship. Mrs. Shaw, who is the wife of R. Shaw, a retired officer of Scotland Yard, was going to the old country to be with her son Pte. W. Shaw, of the 3rd Sussex Regiment, who was wounded in action at the front and had been conveyed to a hospital in England. A few hours before Mrs. Shaw left Toronto a message was received from the son stating that he had recovered and was returning to the front. Despite the reassuring message, Mrs. Shaw went on to New York and proposed to spend the summer in England. The Shaws came to Toronto from the old country three years ago.

Chiropractors

Chiropractic

NOT DRUGS—NOT FAITH CURE—NOT OSTEOPATHY — BUT SPINAL ADJUSTMENT—TO REMOVE OBSTRUCTION TO NATURE'S NERVE FORCES WHICH RESTORE HEALTH.

THIS GREAT SCIENCE, originated by Dr. Palmer twenty years ago, has been developed into the most modern art, and deals with the true cause of diseases in man. The theories of many men have been advanced, and failure to produce a specific for cancer or even chronic bronchitis is laid at the door of materia medica (medicine). Much has been done to relieve pain and deaden symptoms by the family physician—also removing refuse from the body by the surgeon's knife. But what caused the refuse or growth of abnormal tissue? Chiropractic philosophy has proven in thousands of cases here in Ontario, and especially Toronto, that operations merely remove effects; the cause still remains; and that the real cause is in the spine, where the nerve is pinched by the bones (vertebrae) being slightly displaced. Poisonous drugs and serums are only a poor substitute for nature's secretions, manfactured by the glands throughout the body. Can your physician give you a real reason for the lack of glandular action in any part of your body? We claim it is because the nerve power is partly cut off by bone pressure in spine—nature's forces from the brain are obstructed. The competent Chiropractor who knows the body removes this obstruction scientifically and with no danger. We publish these facts through sense of duty to thousands of sufferers, who can regain health, just as the man did at the eleventh hour, who pays for this space. Chiropractic is logic and backed up by practical results, and does not use any form of superstition, electricity—stimulation by massage—absolutely no drug dictation to nature. We know disease exists, know its true cause, and can correct it. We know germs exist, but they do Nature's work, are for a good purpose in the tissues. This science is growing in popular favor, and the graduate Chiropractor publishes the truth to enlighten the people who need health, and not deadly poison to deaden their pain. In summary, Chiropractic removes the cause of all diseases, acute or chronic, by adjustment of spine, allowing full flow of the body's nerve forces from brain to organs. Nature restores health. Send for explanatory book, "Disease and Its Master." Telephone appointments for consultation. PRACTOR CHATTOE, 316 BRUNSWICK, just NORTH BLOOR, TORONTO.

CHIROPRACTORS—The most successful method, locating the cause of disease; those acquainted with the science will recognize the advantage of having the usual palpation by hand verified by the X-ray, free to patients; if you have tried other methods, and they have failed, try chiropractic; investigation costs nothing; will most likely be able to refer you to somebody nearby that has been helped that was as bad or worse than you; the only chiropractor's office in Canada having an X-ray equipment. Doctor George W. Doxsee, Palmer graduate, Ryrie Building, Yonge street, corner Shuter. Lady attendant.

Financial

DO YOU WANT A HIGH-GRADE INvestment? One that will pay back the original investment within two years' time, besides paying regular quarterly dividends. For further information write Box 94, World Office. ed7

Summer Cottages For Sale

NEW PORTABLE SUMMER COTTAGES—set up or taken down in short time; very strong; attractive; cheap; write for information. Frank Payette, Penetang, Ont.

Summer Resorts

RENT—Furnished cottage on island, Muskoka Lake. I. M. Bickmore, Bracebridge. ed7

VACANCIES for limited number guests for summer or longer on a fruit farm forty minutes by electric service from Hamilton; large commodious house, all modern conveniences; spacious verandah, overlooking Lake Ontario; opportunity for a restful home. Apply, Box 93, World Office. 7

Offices to Let

WANTED TO RENT—Office desk room, with use of telephone and typewriting machine; state terms. Box 96, World Office.

Business Personals

SPIRITUALISM.
BORN TRANCE, medium and psychic. Reliable advice by mail. Three questions for fifteen cents. Elmer Walker, 551 Elm street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Lost

LOST—Old Irish Terrier, very gray about head. Reward, 496 Queen East. 67

Automobiles

AUTOMOBILE for hire. Terms moderate. Beach 1322. ed7

Carpenters and Joiners

A. & F. FISHER, Store and Warehouse Fittings, 114 Church. Telephone. ed7

R. G. KIRBY, Carpenter and Contractor. Factories, Warehouses, Fittings, Jobbing, Dressed Lumber, 539 Yonge St. ed-7

Building Material

LIME, CEMENT, ETC.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices; prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited, Junction 4006, Main 4224, Hillcrest 870, Junction 4147. ed7

Herbalists

BLACK'S asthma, hay fever, bronchitis cure sent any address. 525 Queen west, Toronto. ed-7

Properties For Sale

Suburban Homesites, $2 Down

LOT 25 x 265—Oakville; price, $100.

LOT 37 x 300—Yonge street; price, $150.

LOT 37 x 300—Lorne Park; price, $200.

LOT 54 x 450—Bathurst street; price, $250.

ANY OF THESE LOTS can be purchased on the following terms, namely: $2 down and $2 monthly, with five years to pay for it in; all lots high, dry and level; no restrictions; if necessary, we will help you to build; clear deed given as soon as paid for; immediate possession. Phone or call for appointment, and we will take you to any of the above properties free of expense, and without any obligation on your part to buy. Office hours, 9 to 9. Stephens & Co., 136 Victoria street. Main 5984.

Help Wanted.

AVIATORS earn big money; spring class opens May 15; enroll now to insure a place at the start. Automobile-Aviation Industries, 350 Franklin street, Buffalo, N.Y.

AUTOMOBILE Instruction Book; driving, repairing, examination questions, only 10 cents postpaid. Thomas Publishing Co., 801 W, Glenmore avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

BE A DETECTIVE; earn $50 to $100 weekly; travel all over the world. Write Dept. 113, United States Detective and Adjusting Agency, Railway Exchange, St. Louis, Mo.

FIRST-CLASS engine and turret lathe hands. Canadian Westinghouse Company, Limited, Hamilton. ed7

MACHINISTS, Tool-makers and others with cartridge-making experience, wanted at Brownsburg, Que., midway between Montreal and Ottawa, North Shore Line Canadian Pacific. Write, giving particulars of experience, to Dominion Cartridge Company, Limited, Brownsburg, Que. 472

WANTED—FORD CAR owners, every county to Demonstrate Dadco Automatic $10 Starter (patented), $50 weekly. Send with application five Ford owner's addresses. Over 20,000 sold. American Dadco Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Tool maker for Chapman Double Ball Bearing Co., 347 Sorauren avenue.

Domestic Wanted.

WRITE MOTION PICTURE plays, $50 each. Experience unnecessary. Details sent free to beginners. Producers League, 200 Wainwright, St. Louis.

Agents Wanted

SPLENDID PAYING Permanent Connection, district manager. Electrical specialties, original, exclusive, unequalled, fine commission, literature, advertising help, the Sterling Corporation, 1272 West Third street, Cleveland, Ohio.

Articles for Sale.

HARDWOOD FLOORING.
ANY FLOOR can be covered with this oak, making it dust and insect proof. You can try one room to make sure that you will like the polished floors. Housekeepers are our best advocates for these sanitary floors. We can give you a finish that is easily cared for and can be kept polished. No charge for estimates. Phone Hillcrest 1563. George Proctor, 886 Palmerston avenue. 37M26

FOR SALE—Old manure and loam. J. Nelson, M. 2510. ed7

LAMP, Electric Light and Candle Shades. Silk, cretonne, bamboo and paper. Robert Harvie, 605 Yonge street. ed7

Educational

ELLIOTT Business College, Yonge and Charles streets, Toronto; strictly first-class; enter any time; catalogue free. ed7

Personal

CUT THIS OUT for luck. Send birth date and 10c. for wonderful horoscope of your entire life. Professor Raphael, 499 Lexington avenue, New York. 7J4

LADIES—Sanderson's Cotton Root Pills; safe and sure cure for delayed periods; price $2; money refunded if it fails. Address Dr. T. D. Pierce, Seattle, Wash.

MARRIAGE PAPER free—The best and most reliable published. Eastern Agency, 63 Bridgeport, Conn. 7tf

MARRY for wealth and happiness. Reliable paper; photos free. Messenger, 584 Los Angeles, Cal. 7tf

MARRY if you are lonely. The Reliable Confidential Successful Club has large number of wealthy, eligible members. Descriptions free. Mrs. Wrubel, Box 26, Oakland, Cal. 7M23

PERSONAL—Five sporty poses, 10c. "Snapped in Den." Better than "September Morn." Miss Alice, Box 5, Station R, New York City.

SOUTHERN LADY, 25, worth $12,000, would marry. H-Box 35, League, Toledo, Ohio.

WOULD YOU Marry if Suited? Best Matrimonial paper published. Mailed Free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio. 7M30

Public Stenographer

STENOGRAPHY, letter writing and copying done; letters composed; reasonable rates. Room 243, Confederation Life Chambers. ed7

Writing Lessons

GOOD PENMEN always in demand. Learn to write by my correspondence course of instructions in business writing, developing a tireless arm movement method. Your name beautifully written on a card and mailed to you upon receipt of your name and address. J. A. Baker, 249 Yonge, Main 110. Various kinds of pen work executed to order. 67

Massage

MASSAGE, Baths, Superfluous Hair removed. 27 Irwin avenue. North 4729. Mrs. Colbran. ed-7

Palmistry

KATHERINE PEAK, 214 Victoria, near Shuter. Both hands read this week, 25c. Noted writer. Send for my book. Teaches palmistry in one lesson; 25c. Hours, 9 to 9. 671

Dancing

MOSHER Institute of Dancing, 140 Bay. Main 1185. Six class lessons, $5; three private lessons, $5. ed-7

Dentistry.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH. Dr. Knight, exodontist, 250 Yonge (over Sellers-Gough). ed7

House Moving

HOUSE MOVING and Raising Done. J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis street. ed7

Read These Big Extra Special Bargains

LOOK!

$1 Weekly

Here is a beautiful mission, an outfit that enables you to have a living-room and bedroom combined at a very small outlay and on very easy terms. The Davenport, when opened, makes a full-sized bed, with mattress and springs complete.

THE TABLE, THE ROCKER, THE CHAIR AND THE DAVENPORT, ALL FOR .....

$49.50

$5 Cash, $1 Weekly

New Design---Extraordinary Quality

Entire Outfit $49.50

Combination Bedroom and Living Room Outfit.....

Besides the Davenport, you get Rocking Chair, Arm Chair and Library Table; all to match, in solid oak of a beautiful nut brown fumed finish. The upholstering is in brown Spanish rexine leather.

We do not believe that this outfit could be duplicated for less than $70. Our special price is

$49.50

(Arrangements may be made to buy any of these pieces separately if it is desired.)

This Handsome Refrigerator

Exactly like the cut, has new flush style, case well made, has heavy galvanized lining, interlined with mineral wool, has adjustable shelves, easy to clean. Regular $20. Special

$15.85

$5 CASH—$1 WEEKLY.

SAME TERMS OUT OF TOWN.

Get one of great $10.00 Refrigerators. Reduced to **6.85**

Store Open Till 9 p.m. Every Evening

$1 Cash
$1 Weekly

This large Turkish Rocker, exactly as illustrated, spring seat, diamond tufted, shaped back, full ruffled band, covered in rich Boston leather. This rocker sells regularly for $18. Special price,

9.85

$5 ONLY

Great Bargains for Dining Room

$3 CASH, $1 WEEKLY BUYS COMPLETE SUITE

Beautiful Extension Table, $15.75

In genuine quarter-cut oak, golden finish, 44-inch top, full 6-foot extension, round pedestal barrel, with spreading colonial feet. Your choice, golden or fumed. Regularly $22.50. Special **15.75**

Complete Set of Chairs

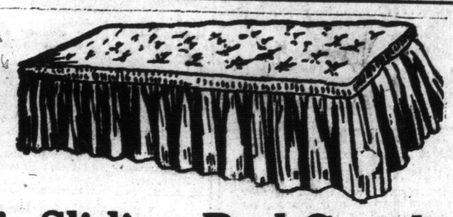
In rich quarter-cut oak, golden or fumed finish; set consists of five small chairs, neatly shaped paneled back, box seats upholstered in rexine leather. Regularly $22.50. Special **15.75**

This Pretty Parlor Suite

Mahogany frame polished, one of the newest styles. Both backs and seats are upholstered, covering is French silk with several shades to select from, 3 pieces. Regular $75.00. Sale price .....

38.75

$1 CASH $1 Weekly



This Sliding Bed Couch

Steel frame, heavy woven wire fabric and interwoven supports, good quality green denim cushion, valance in front and ends, fitted with pure white cotton filling, buttoned top. Special value .....

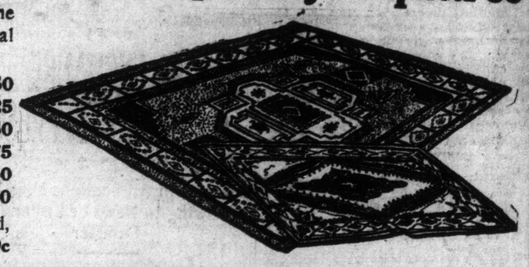
6.85

Attractive Prices on Tapestry Squares

Fine quality, bright new colors, in all the leading shades; medallion and conventional designs—

2¼ yards by 3	yards, $ 8.50, for	**$ 6.50**
2½ yards by 3	yards, $ 9.50, for	**$ 7.25**
3 yards by 3	yards, $11.50, for	**$ 8.50**
3 yards by 4	yards, $19.50, for	**$14.75**
3½ yards by 4	yards, $28.00, for	**$21.50**
3½ yards by 4½	yards, $30.00, for	**$23.00**

Fine Tapestry Carpet Door Mats, fringed, size 30 x 14 inches. Regular 75c, for .. **49c**



A COMPLETE BRASS BED OUTFIT

The like of which we have never before been able to offer, comprising best English lacquered 2-inch Post Bed, with 5 ⅝-inch fillers. A splendid iron spring, and our hygienic wool mattress; any size. Extra Special, for **15.00**

$3.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly. Same terms out of town.

BURROUGHES

The Big Store at the Corner of Queen and Bathurst Streets

The Wonderful A-B Rust Proof, Enamelled

GAS RANGES

Are Sold Only at BURROUGHES

KEEPS IN TOUCH WHILE GOLFING

President Wilson Gets Latest Development on Links

WASHINGTON, May 8.—President Wilson arose early and read the newspapers and such official despatches about the Lusitania as had been received here before breakfast. He went, as is his custom on Saturday, to the golf links, leaving word that if any important details were received they were to be sent to him immediately.

Telegrams from friends and relatives of passengers on the Lusitania began arriving at the White House early in the morning. They were immediately referred to the state department.

There was every indication at the White House that while President Wilson was deeply shocked at the loss of the American lives he was determined to await a thoro investigation before determining upon a course of action for the United States. Officials reiterated that he would take no steps until all available information had been gained.

While an air of gravity pervaded the White House, officials went about making arrangements to receive direct all messages being sent to the state department and keeping the president in close touch with all branches of the government.

The chief concern of administration officials was the state of public opinion when details began to come in.

Ambassador Page at London advised the state department that he has instructed the consul at Queenstown to care for the survivors and to furnish money where it is needed. Two American army officers have been sent to assist. His message said:

"I have instructed our consul at Queenstown to care for bodies of dead and to give help to the sick, to aid the survivors who lost all cash, and I have sent two army officers, Capt. Miller and Capt. Castle."

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BRITISH REPULSE ST. JULIEN ATTACK

Germans Lose Heavily—More of Hill 60 Recaptured

PARIS May 8.—The French war office this afternoon gave out a report on the progress of hostilities as follows:

"In Belgium yesterday at daybreak the Germans delivered a violent attack against the British lines near St. Julien. This attack was repulsed and the enemy suffered heavy losses.

"To the south of Ypres, at hill No. 60, the British troops yesterday recaptured a further section of the trenches lost by them three days ago.

"There is nothing to report on the remainder of the front."

SAYS LINER HAD NO AMMUNITION

Lusitania Carried Consignment of Empty Big Gun Shells

NEW YORK, May 8.—Insurance on the Lusitania, it was said today, amounted to $7,500,000. The vessel was valued, in round figures, at $10,000,000. The worth of the cargo she carried from New York last Saturday was reckoned today at $735,000.

On the amount of insurance carried, it is understood, the line paid a pre-war risk premium of 1¼ per cent. for each trip. It is understood that the line carried one-third of the insurance, the remainder being divided among Lloyds and other underwriters. About one-half the insurance written upon the cargo was taken by local underwriters, the rest being carried by Lloyds.

The cargo rate, influenced by the theory that the fast liner was too speedy to be caught by a torpedo, was one per cent., much lower than the customary transatlantic rate at this time.

The Lusitania carried 250 bags of mail. She had no specie aboard. Officials of the line differed as to whether she had aboard any ammunition at all. One official said she had none, another that a few cases of small arms ammunition was aboard. It is understood that she had aboard a consignment of big gun shells, empty, and therefore not rated as ammunition that might damage the vessel in case of an explosion aboard.

On her manifest the largest single item was listed as "cartridges and ammunition," 4200 cases, $152,400. The next item in value was a consignment of furs, valued at $119,000, for Liverpool. The cartridges and ammunition cases were consigned to London. Miscellaneous items of the cargo included sheet brass, copper, copper wire and manufactured goods of varying descriptions. The vessel varried hundreds of tons of beef and bacon and many thousand pounds of butter, cheese and lard.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othine Prescription.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by druggists under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

FROHMAN'S BODY IS RECOVERED

QUEENSTOWN, May 8.—The body of Charles Frohman, the theatrical manager of New York, has been recovered and brought to Queenstown, where it is now being embalmed.

"ABOMINABLE AND HORRIBLE CRIME"

Lord Mayor Can Think of No Expression Strong Enough

LONDON, May 8.—The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Charles Johnston, referring to the Lusitania disaster today, said:

"There seems to be no expression strong enough or adequate to convey the intense indignation which everyone, outside of Germany, must feel at this cowardly outrage. It is impossible to crystallize into a phrase what the world thinks of this abominable and horrible crime. Let us hope that before long the perpetrators, high and low, will receive their deserts."

How You May Reduce Your Weight

Overstoutness is a very unwelcome condition especially in the present day, when slender figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people to put on an excessive amount of fat.

If you happen to be one of those whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself, eat all you want, but go to your druggist and get oil of orilene in capsule form and take one with each meal.

Oil of orilene increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolves the fatty tissue, in many cases at nearly the rate of one lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of orilene in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any good druggist has it, or a large size box will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address D. J. Little Drug Co., Box 1240, Montreal, Can.

NATURE OF CHINESE REPLY IS UNKNOWN

TOKIO, May 8.—The Japanese foreign office announced this morning that it had received no information as to the nature of China's reply to Japan's ultimatum.

SINKING WAS ACT OF SUPREME CRUELTY

PARIS, May 8.—The sinking of the Lusitania has aroused deep indignation here. The press characterizes the torpedoing of the steamer "as an act of suprme cruelty surpassing everything yet perpetrated and violating the most elementary sentiments of humanity."

The Matin expresses the opinion that the wave of indignation which will be provoked in America perhaps may lead Washington to take measures

COUNT BERNSTORFF ROOMS ARE GUARDED

NEW YORK, May 8.—Count Von Bernstorff, German ambassador to the U. S., who reached this city last night, remained in seclusion to day. At the hotel where he was staying it was said he had gone to Washington. It is understood that he left orders not to be disturbed.

At the entrance of the suite usually occupied by Count Von Bernstorff, a guard was stationed today.

CUNARD COMPANY REGRETS MURDER

All Civilized World is One in Grief for Sorrow Caused

LIVERPOOL, May 8.—Alfred Booth, manager of the Cunard Steamship Co., made the following announcement today:

"I desire to send my hearfelt sympathy, wherein all Cunard directors and managers join, to relatives and friends of American passengers murdered by the German submarine.

"I am certain the whole civilized world is at one in grief for the sorrow and suffering caused, and in loathing for this treacherous attack on innocent lives, so many of whom were women and children.

"Every possible step is being taken to relieve the immediate wants of the survivors at Queenstown after their terrible experience."

NOW RESTING EASILY.

Premier Hearst was reported by Hon. Dr. Pyne, on Saturday afternoon, to be resting easily, with little change in his condition. He passed a very restless night.

SURVIVORS LEAVE FOR DUBLIN.

QUEENSTOWN, May 8.—The first train load of Lusitania survivors left here this afternoon for Dublin. Trawlers constantly are bringing in more bodies.

SPORTING **The Toronto Sunday World** SECTION

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MAY 9 1915 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

Leafs at Providence----Regret Wins Kentucky Derby

Another One Run Defeat For Bill Clymer's Leafs

Run Disallowed When Providence Players Batted Out of Turn—McTigue Again Twirls Good Ball—Pitching Duel and Light Hitting.

Special to The Sunday World.

MELROSE PARK, Providence, R.I., May 8.—After a hard night's rain and a morning of showers, the weather cleared shortly after noon, but not soon enough to dry up the ball ground, which was very soft and muddy in spots. The largest crowd since opening day was on hand to see the Leafs and Grays battle, nearly 5000 being present when Umpire Harrison started the game. Manager Shean sent Schultz to the mound, with Haley catching, while Clymer placed his trust in McTigue and Konnick. Otherwise the line-up of both teams is the same as yesterday, excepting Rehg in place of Shorten. The weather is very hot and sultry, and a threatening thundershower may hold the game up before the finish. The line-up:

Toronto—	Providence—
Brackett r.f.,	Fabrique s.s.,
Hollander 3b.,	Rehg r.f.,
Graham 1b.,	Shean 2b.,
Brown c.f.,	Onslow 1b.,
O'Hara l.f.,	Tutwiler c.f.,
Sheehan 2b.,	Powell l.f.,
Roach s.s.,	Gill 3b.,
Konnick c.,	Haley c.,
McTigue p.,	Schultz p.

Umpires—Harrison and Freeman.

First Innings.

Toronto—Brackett fanned. Hollander walked and made second on a wild throw by Schultz. Graham popped to Fabrique. Brown out, Fabrique to Onslow. **No runs. No hits. One error.**

Providence—Fabrique fanned. Rehg walked, but was declared out for batting out of order, his name not being on the score card. Shean out, Roach to Graham. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Second Innings.

Toronto—O'Hara out, short to first. Sheehan singled to left and took second on Roach's out, Shean to Onslow. Konnick out to Tutweiler. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Onslow struck out. Tutwiler grounded to Graham. Powell out, McTigue to Graham. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Third Innings.

Toronto—McTigue out to Shean on a great one-hand catch high over his head. Brackett out, Schultz to Onslow on a great play. Hollander out by pitched ball. Graham fanned. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Gill out, Hollander to Graham, on a fast play. Haley out, Roach to Graham. Schultz out, Graham to McTigue. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Fourth Innings.

Toronto—Brown safe on Gill's fumble. O'Hara bunted to Schultz, who threw wide to first. Sheehan out on sacrifice, Onslow to Shean. Roach hit to Gill and Brown was nailed at the plate. Konnick out to Fabrique. **No runs. No hits. Two errors.**

Providence—Fabrique out, Sheehan to Graham. Rehg out the same way. Shean safe on Roach's fumble. Onslow out, Hollander to Graham. **No runs. No hits. One error.**

Fifth Innings.

Toronto—McTigue fanned. Brackett fouled to Haley. Hollander out, pitcher to first. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Tutwiler walked. McTigue kicked and was warned by Harrison. Powell tripled to left and Tutwiler tallied. Powell was declared out for batting out of order, altho he batted the same way on the first time around, and Tutwiler sent back to first. Gill flied to Brown. Powell came up again, but Tutwiler was thrown out stealing, Konnick to Sheehan. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Sixth Innings.

Toronto—Graham out to Powell. Brown singled. O'Hara singled. Sheehan hit to Schultz and Brown was forced at third. Roach out, Gill to Onslow. **No runs. Two hits. No errors.**

Providence—Powell popped to Sheehan. Haley flied to Brackett. Schultz out, Konnick to Graham. **No runs, no hits, on errors.**

Seventh Innings.

Toronto—Konnick out, Schultz to Onslow. McTigue walked. Brackett lined to Shean, and McTigue was doubled at first. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Fabrique singled, the first counting hit for Providence. Rehg sacrificed, McTigue to Sheehan. Shean out, Hollander to Graham. Onslow out, McTigue to Graham. **No runs. One hit. No errors.**

Eighth Innings.

Toronto—Hollander out, Shean to Onslow. Graham out, Schultz to Onslow. Brown out to Tutwiler. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Tutwiler singled. Gill sacrificed, McTigue to Sheehan. Powell walked. Haley hit to Roach, who threw to Sheehan, forcing Powell, and Sheehan completed the double-play by throwing out Haley. **No runs. One hit. No errors.**

Ninth Innings.

Toronto—O'Hara filed to Onslow. Haley threw out Sheehan. Roach filed to Fabrique. **No runs. No hits. No errors.**

Providence—Schultz out to Brown. Fabrique singled past Roach. Rehg singled to right, Fabrique taking third. Shean out, McTigue to Graham. Onslow lifted to left and O'Hara stubbed his toe and fell as he was about to take the ball and it fell safe, Fabrique scoring the only and winning run. **One run. Three hits. No errors.**

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	0	3	1
Providence	1	5	3

MORE TOUGH LUCK

Toronto—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Brackett, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hollander, 3b.	2	0	0	0	3	0
Graham, 1b.	4	0	0	14	1	0
Brown, cf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
O'Hara, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Sheehan, 2b.	3	0	1	4	3	0
Roach, ss.	4	0	0	1	3	1
Konnick, c.	3	0	0	1	3	0
McTigue, p.	2	0	0	1	5	0
Totals	29	0	3	*24	18	1

Providence—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Fabrique, ss.	4	1	2	2	3	0
Rehg, rf.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Shean, 2b.	4	0	0	3	0	0
Onslow, 1b.	4	0	1	13	1	0
Tutwiler, cf.	2	0	1	2	0	1
Powell, lf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Gill, 3b.	2	0	0	1	2	1
Haley, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Schultz, p.	3	0	0	0	4	2
Totals	26	1	5	27	13	3

*Rehg and Powell out, batting out of order. Two out when winning run scored.

Toronto	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

Sacrifice hits—Rehg, Sheehan, Gill, O'Hara. Double plays—Shean to Onslow; Roach to Sheehan to Graham. Struck out—By Schultz 3, by McTigue 2. Base on balls—Off Schultz 2, off McTigue 2. Hit by pitcher—By Schultz—Hollander. First on errors—Providence 1, Toronto 2. Left on bases—Providence 5, Toronto 7. Time of game, 1.32. Umpires—Harrison and Freeman. Attendance 4500.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Jersey City—	R.	H.	E.
Montreal	0	4	1
Jersey City	1	7	2

Batteries—Miller and Howley; Wiltse and Reynolds. Umpires—Hart and Eckman.

At Newark—	R.	H.	E.
Rochester	1	4	0
Newark	2	7	2

Batteries—Hersche, Hoff and Williams; Chabek, Schacht and Heckinger. Umpires—Carpenter and Cleary.

At Richmond—	R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	2	6	0
Richmond	3	6	1

Batteries—Fullenweider and Lalonge; Russell and Schaupie. Umpires—Mullin and Brown. (Called at end of ninth; darkness.)

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Chicago—Cincinnati v. Chicago game called off on account of wet grounds.

At Boston—	R.	H.	E.
New York	2	12	2
Boston	4	7	1

Batteries—Marquard, Schauer and Meyers; Hughes and Gowdy. Umpires—Klem and Emslie.

At Pittsburg—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2	6	1
Pittsburg	3	10	2

Batteries—Perdue, Robinson and Snyder; Mammaux and Schang. Umpires—Byron and Orth.

Vardon and Wray Have Abandoned American Tour

LONDON, May 8.—Harry Vardon and Ed Wray, the professional golfers, have canceled their golfing tour to America. They had booked to sail for New York May 15 on the Lusitania, but the loss of the vessel decided them to abandon their trip entirely.

Pimlico Results

PIMLICO, May 8.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling, two-year-olds. 4½ furlongs:

1. Divan, 105 (Schuttinger), $4.10, $2.80, $2.30.
2. Iliadia, 100 (Collins), $3.80, $2.80.
3. Little Gink, 104 (Nolan), $3.40.

Time .56. Lady Atkin, Glomer and Little Alta also ran.

SECOND RACE—Green Valley Steeplechase, handicap, four-year-olds and up, two miles:

1. Kintore, 136 (F. Williams), $7, $5.50, $3.90.
2. *Single Stick, 138 (M. Henderson), $6.10, $3.40.
3. Sicosette, 109 (Haynes), $2.70.

Time 3.52. Ballybay, *Devoter, Chester Krum and Etredon Bell also ran.

*Coupled.

THIRD RACE—The Clabaugh Memorial Cup, two-year-olds, 4½ furlongs:

1. Golden List, 117 (Taplin), $6.70, $3.70, $2.40.
2. Ormeshead, 118 (Dreyer), $4.50, $2.40.
3. King Neptune, 111 (Turner), $2.70.

Time .55 1-5. King Tuscan, Plaintiff, Sungold and Plumose also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Selling, handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Pharaoh, 107 (Doyle, $6, $3.10, $3.
2. Humiliation, 100 (Louder), $3.70, $3.30.
3. Inez, 95 (Miller), $6.50.

Time 1.13 3-5. Miss Brush, Patience, Peacock, Dr. Charcot, Ortyx, Valas, Song of Valley, Suivezmoi and Ossary Maid also ran.

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

1. Col. Ashmeade, 103 (Schuttinger), $20.10, $10, $5.10.
2. Veneta Strome, 102 (McCahey), $15.70, $5.30.
3. Yorkville, 103 (Turner), $3.60.

Time 1.14 2-5. L'Aiglon, Carlton G., Jezail, Ben Mora, Hermis Jr., Golden Plume, Nellie C. and Phew also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, handicap, 3-year-olds and up, one mile:

1. Cliff Havepn, 97 (McAtee), $42.20, $21.90 and $8.20.
2. Ben Quince, 100 (Schuttinger), $13.60 and $6.40.
3. Buzz Around, 105 (Shilling), $4.30.

Time 1.41 2-5. Petelus, O'perth, Al Bloch, Hiker, Battery and Oakhurst also ran.

SEVENTH RACE — Three-year-olds and up, five furlongs:

1. Alhena, 102 (Turner), $6.20, $3.30 and $3.50.
2. Sir William Johnson, 117 (Taplin), $3 and $2.20.
3. Rose Marie, 100 (Hoffman), $28.90.

Time 1.01. Moncrieff, Deduction, Breakers, Henrietta W., Devilry, Fenrock and Kewpie also ran.

Amateur Baseball

Northwestern League.

Albanys	13
Fairbairns	5

Sterling Senior League.

Gutta Percha	7
Cowans	3

Toronto City League.

Beaches	6
Park Nine	5

Exhibition.

St. Andrews	4
Royal Edwards	3
Judeans	2
Monarchs	0
Parkdale Pres.	10
Dominion Bank	9

BASEBALL RECORDS

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Providence	7	2	.778
Jersey City	5	3	.625
Montreal	6	4	.600
Buffalo	3	3	.500
Richmond	4	5	.444
Rochester	3	4	.429
Newark	2	4	.333
Toronto	2	7	.222

—Saturday Scores.—

Providence	1	Toronto	0
Montreal	5	Jersey City	1
Rochester	6	Newark	4
Buffalo	6	Richmond	6

—Sunday Games.—

Toronto at Providence.
Montreal at Jersey City.
Rochester at Newark (2 and 4 p.m.).

—Monday Games.—

Toronto at Providence.
Montreal at Jersey City.
Buffalo at Richmond.
Rochester at Newark.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	13	6	.684
Chicago	12	7	.632
Boston	11	8	.579
Cincinnati	10	9	.526
St. Louis	10	13	.435
Pittsburg	9	12	.429
Brooklyn	8	12	.400
New York	6	12	.333

—Saturday Scores—

Brooklyn	3	Philadelphia	2
Boston	4	New York	3
Pittsburg	3	St. Louis	2

Cincinnati at Chicago, rain.

—Sunday Games—

Pittsburg at Cincinnati.
St. Louis at Chicago.

—Monday Games—

New York at Boston.
Philadelphia at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Pittsburg.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct
Detroit	16	7	.696
New York	12	6	.667
Chicago	13	9	.591
Boston	8	8	.500
Washington	9	10	.474
Cleveland	9	12	.429
Philadelphia	7	12	.368
St. Louis	6	16	.273

—Saturday Scores.—

New York	10	Boston	3
Philadelphia	5	Washington	3
Chicago	10	Cleveland	5
St. Louis	6	Detroit	4

—Sunday Games.—

Chicago at St. Louis.
Washington at Detroit.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.

—Monday Game.—

Boston at New York.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	14	8	.636
Newark	13	9	.591
Chicago	12	10	.545
Brooklyn	12	10	.545
Kansas City	11	11	.500
St. Louis	9	12	.429
Baltimore	10	14	.417
Buffalo	8	15	.348

—Saturday Scores.—

St. Louis	6-2	Buffalo	5-4
Kansas City	8	Brooklyn	5
Newark	2	Chicago	0
Pittsburg	4	Baltimore	2

—Sunday Game.—

Chicago at Newark.

—Monday Games.—

Chicago at Newark.
St. Louis at Buffalo.
Kansas City at Brooklyn.
Pittsburg at Baltimore.

EASY FOR WELLINGTONS.

In the second game of the Toronto City League, Wellingtons had little difficulty in gaining a 12-2 decision over the St. Marys, owing to hard and timely hitting. Westlake featured with four safe swats.

St. Marys	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2
Wellingtons	3	0	0	2	0	2	0	3	*	—12

	H.	E.
St. Marys	4	3
Wellingtons	16	4

Batteries—Thornton and Beaume; Sharpe and Nye. Umpire—Spence.

LEAGUE BOUGHT ELECTRIC FAN AT UMPIRE'S DEMAND

Frank Newhouse, who formerly umpired in the Pacific Coast League, is the only judge of diamond plays that ever made a league purchase an electric fan.

Newhouse was offered a berth in the Texas League. President Allen of the circuit was anxious to get him. Newhouse refused to sign up with the league unless it purchased a fan for him.

In explaining to Allen why he wanted the fan, Newhouse said he would set it going at nighttime so as to keep the air in the room cool in order that he could get enough sleep.

To get Newhouse the league directors finally had to purchase the electric fan.

LOUISVILLE RESULTS

LOUISVILLE, May 8.—The races here today resulted as follows:

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

1. San Vega, 114 (Loftus), $21.40, $8.40, $4.20.
2. Bob Hensley, 108 (Robinson), $6.20, $3.70.
3. Hawthorn, 113 (Pool), $2.90.

Time 1.13 1-5. Dr. Carmen, Robinetta, O'Hagan, Counterpart, Samuel R. Mayer and Hocnir also ran.

Hocnir ran away two miles and was left at the post, delaying the start.

SECOND RACE—Maiden 2-year-old fillies, 4 furlongs:

1. Margaret N., 112 (Pool), $6.20, $3.90 and $3.60.
2. Little Sister, 112 (Andress), $9.70 and $7.50.
3. Black Beauty, 112 (Pense), $10.70.

Time, .48 3-5. Chinchin, Our Jesie, Carmen, Dorama, Miss Georgia, Innovation and Lady of Lynn also ran.

THIRD RACE—Allowances, three-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

1. Leochares, 112 (Kederis), $12.50, $4.80, $3.10.
2. Iron Mask, 112 (Neylon), $4.10, $2.90.
3. High Noon, 108 (Borel), $2.70.

Time 1.05 1-5. Bars and Stars, Korfhage, Chalmers, Phospher and Hodge also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, one mile:

1. Roamer, 112 (Butwell), $2.60, $2.70 and $2.50.
2. Short Grass, 108 (Keough), $7.50 and $5.20.
3. Prince Hermis, 103 (Poole), $5.

Time 1.39. Manasseh, Leo Skolny, Wilhite, Grover Hughes, David Craig also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Kentucky Derby, three-year-old, mile and quarter.

1—Regret, 112 (Notter), $7.30, $4.00, $3.60.
2.—Pebbles, 117 (Borel), $7.60, $4.80.
3.—Sharp Shooter, 114 (Butwell), $7.10.

Time 2.05 2-5.

Dorfeh, Goldcrest Boy, Ed Crump, Booker Bill, Tetan, Norseking, Emerson, Cochran, Little String, Double Eagle, Royal 11, Leo Ray, Fortair, Uncle Bayn also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Allowances, two-year-olds, 4½ furlongs:

1. Cosmic, 118 (Meehan), $5.50, $3.30, $2.80.
2. Gipsy George, 109 (McTaggart), $3.80, $3.30.
3. Salvanity, 109 (Martin), $6.70.

Time, .54 3-5.

Savino, Rochester, Mary H., Heir Apparent, Disturber also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile and sixteenth:

1. Brave, 111 (O'Brien), $6.90, $4.40 and $3.20.
2. Buck Keenon, 104 (Pool), $14.20 and $5.20.
3. Thought Reader, 105 (Lapaille), $4.10.

Time, 1.47.

Bonanza, Prince Eugene, Big Dipper, Sleeth, Hoos Ho also ran.

BEACHES WON FIRST FROM PARK NINE

Opening of Toronto City League Attended by Good Crowd at Scarboro

SCARBORO BEACH PARK, May 8.—The Beaches and Park Nine furnished the opening clash of the Toronto City League, and the good weather helped considerably to induce the fans to turn out generously. Tom Benson sent in Furssedon for box duty for the Park Nine, while the Beaches were represented by "Lefty" Sullivan. Score:

Park Nine—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Richards, 3b.	2	0	1	2	0	
Downing, c.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Weale, ss.	4	0	2	1	5	0
Hurrell, 1b.	3	1	1	3	1	0
Batewell, 2b.	3	1	1	1	2	1
Furssedon, p.	4	1	3	0	3	0
Smith, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Clarke, lf.	3	1	1	1	0	1
McLachrie, cf.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	28	5	9	18	14	3

Beaches—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Yeates, cf.	3	1	0	1	0	1
Taylor, ss.	2	2	2	1	0	0
Dodds, 2b., lf.	3	0	2	2	2	0
Graham, 1b.	3	1	0	9	0	0
Brennan, c.	2	1	0	5	0	0
Bellingham, ss., 2b.	3	0	1	0	4	0
McGraw, 3b.	3	0	1	0	4	0
Parker, rf.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Sutton, p.	3	0	2	0	2	0
Hawkins, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	27	6	9	21	14	1

Park Nine	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	—	5	
Beaches	1	0	3	2	0	0	*	—	6	

Home run—Taylor. Three base hits—Taylor and Parker. Two base hits—Dodds, Sutton, McGraw, Batewell. Struck out—By Furssedon 2, by Sutton 1, by Hawkins 3. Bases on balls—Furssedon 1, Sutton 4, Hawkins 3. Stolen bases—Richards, Furssedon, McLachrie 2, Yeates, Dodds, Brennan, Bellingham, Parker, Sutton. Wild pitch—Sutton, Hawkins. Passed ball—Downing. Hit by pitcher—Dodds. Time 1.50. Umpire—R. Spence.

GUTTA PERCHA WON THE OPENING GAME

Last Year's Champions Won First Contest in Sterling Park League

A good crowd saw the opening game of Sterling Park between Gutta Percha (champions 1914) and Cowans.

The features of the game were the pitching of Mather for the Gutta Percha and the fielding of Hilliard for the same team. Score:

Gutta Percha	0	0	2	2	2	0	1	—	7	
Cowans	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	—	3	

Batteries—Mather and Broadway; Forfar and Hayes.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

At New York—	R.	H.	E.
Boston	2	7	2
New York	10	13	4

Batteries — Woodmays, Collins and Thomas, Cady; Fisher and Nunamaker. Umpires—Evans and Mulleney.

At Philadelphia—	R.	H.	E.
Washington	3	8	4
Philadelphia	5	8	2

Batteries—Jadlia and Henry; Pennock, Wyckoff and Schang. Umpires—Connolly and Chill.

At Brooklyn—	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	2	5	1
Brooklyn	5	12	2

Batteries—Rixey and Killifer; Combes and Miller. Umpires—Quigley and Eason.

HARRY BASSETT II. WORKS THE FULL PLATE DISTANCE

Giddings' Colt Shows Creditable Time at Woodbine on Saturday Afternoon

OPENING DAY PROGRAM

Seven Interesting Events Are Carded — Seagram Platers in Useful Work

His Majesty's fifty guineas and the King's Plate will be raced for at 4 o'clock, one week from next Saturday, for the fifty-sixth time; with the added money it is valued at $6000. Secretary Fraser has made it the fourth event on opening day. The first winner, Jas. White's Don Juan, won the first King's Plate in Toronto at the old West Toronto track in 1860. The distance was 1½ miles, until 1887, when it was changed to the present length of 1¼ miles. Last year's winner, Bee Hive, covered the distance in 2.10 3-5.

The opening day's program will include seven attractive races, which will be run off in the following order: Trial Plate, Doncaster Plate, Minto Stakes, King's Plate, Antree Steeplechase, William Mulock Cup and Carleton Plate.

The Woodstock Plate, which will be run for the thirty-first time will be the fourth and feature event of Victoria Day, May 24. The distance is 1¼ miles. It was won last year by John W. Schorr's David Craig, in 1.54 3-5.

The track at the Woodbine Saturday morning was muddy, but the footing firm. Quite a number of horses worked around the dogs. Trainer Harry Giddings worked his plater, Harry Bassett II., in the afternoon. He went the full plate distance in 2.19 4-5. Ondramon accompanied him.

The Valley Farm platers, Red Fire, Last Spark and Splutter, worked a mile in 1.52. Red Fire was easing up at the mile and one-eighth pole in 2.05 1-5, and pulled up at one and one-quarter miles in 2.23 3-5. Splutter did not seem to like the going and was beaten off at the finish.

Barry Littlefield had the Seagram platers out. Golden Jug and Torn Silk went a mile in 1.54, 1⅛ miles in 2.06, and pulled up the plate distance in 2.25 2-5. Smithfield, Charon and Vastatio went together, and they put in a mile in 1.58 2-5, 1⅛ in 2.13, and eased up the mile and a quarter in 2.27.

George Cornell's plater, Gartley, went a mile in 1.56, and 1⅛ miles in 2.05. Hearts of Oak went a mile nicely in 1.56.

Southern Maid, from the Davies string, went three-eighths in .39, and the half in .52. All the two-year-olds from the same stable were breezed.

The six Seagram two-year-olds went three-eighths in .41.

The following are the other workouts: Sherlock Holmes, seven-eighths in 1.36⅘.

Amphion, three-quarters in 1.22.

Dark Rosaleen and Sea Lord, a mile in 1.58.

Rustling, three-quarters in 1.26.

Sir Launcelot, three-quarters in 1.26.

Froissart, three-quarrtes in 1.29.

Slipper Day and John Peel, three-quarters in 1.23 2-5.

Vosges, a half in .53 2-5.

Waterdown and Good Shot, a half in .56.

Scotch Grouse, a half in .53.

Privet Petal, a mile in 1.54.

Fountain Fay, three-quarters in 1.29.

Maxim Belle, a half in .58.

Moving Picture, a half in .52; five-eighths in 1.08.

King Hamburg and Recoil, a mile in 1.59.

Dynamite, a half in .56.

Sarolta, three-quarters in 1.24 3-5.

Waveney, a half in .55.

FEDERAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Buffalo—First game—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	6	10	0
Buffalo	5	12	2

Batteries—Groom, Plank and Chapman; Schulz and Allen. Umpires—Johnstone and Fyfe.

At Brooklyn—	R.	H.	E.
Kansas City	8	11	1
Brooklyn	5	12	2

Batteries—Cullop and Easterly; Upham, Wilson and Land. Umpires—Brennan and Corcoran.

Chicago	10	12	2
Cleveland	5	9	1

Batteries—Faber and Schalk; Mitchell, Harstad and O'Neil. Umpires—Nallin and Dineen.

At St. Louis—	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	4	7	1
St. Louis	6	11	0

Batteries—Boland and Baker; Wellman and Agnew. Umpires—Hildebrand and O'Loughlin.

At Baltimore—	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	4	9	0
Baltimore	2	6	3

Batteries—Hern and Berry; Quinn and Owens. Umpires—Finneran and Howell.

At Newark—	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0	5	2
Newark	2	7	0

Batteries—McConnell and Fisher; Moseley and Rariden. Umpires—McCormick and Westervelt.

A Buffalo (Second game)—	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2	5	1
Buffalo	4	9	1

Batteries—Crandall and Hartley; Ford and Allen, Blair.

Umpires—Johnstone and Fyfe.

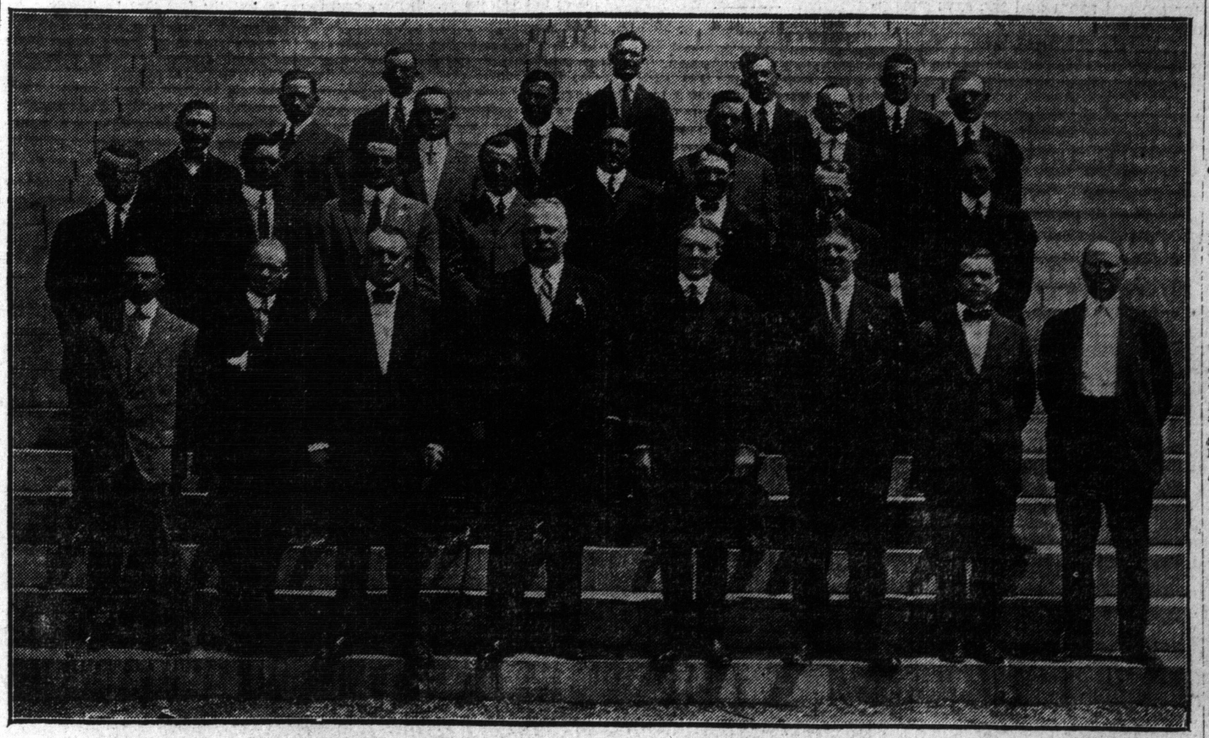
JUDEANS WINNERS.

Judeans of the Toronto Senior League and Monarchs of the Dovercourt Senior League clashed together Saturday afternoon in an exhibition game at Dovercourt Park before a large crowd of supporters of both teams, which resulted in a win for Judeans after a hard-fought game by the score of 2-0. Air-tight pitching by Flude, Laing and Finley, and the clever fielding by Franks, Down, Irwin and Northcote, were features of one of the finest games ever played at Dovercourt Park. As both teams open up their respective leagues next Saturday, Managers Penny and Kenny changed their line-up at different stages of the game, giving all their substitutes their final preparation. The following is the score by innings:

											R.	H.	E.
Monarchs	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0	3	2	
Judeans	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	*	—2	6	0	

Batteries—Finley and David; Flude, Laing, Pennock and Freeman. Umpire—J. Teich.

TORONTO BALL TEAM ON CAPITOL STEPS AT RICHMOND, VIRGINIA



BILLY CLYMER AND HIS LEAFS WERE WELL TREATED IN RICHMOND. THE PHOTO SHOWS THE TEAM ON THE VIRGINIA CAPITOL BUILDING STEPS. LEFT TO RIGHT, BACK ROW: BOBBY AULD, TROUT, BLANCKE, KELLY. SECOND ROW, JAKE LEVINE, BUSINESS MANAGER; PRIESTE, McTIGUE, GRAHAM, O'HARA, BROWN, HERBERT. THIRD ROW: KONNICK, MANNING, JORDAN, LAKE, GEYER, ROACH, SHEEHAN, BRACKET. FRONT ROW: HOLLANDER, J. P. FITZGERALD, CANADIAN PRESS CORRESPONDENT; JAS. J. McCAFFERY, PRESIDENT; GOV. COL. T. STEWART OF VIRGINIA; MAYOR ELLISON OF RICHMOND; MANAGER CLYMER, HUTCH, TRAINER, AND PRESIDENT SMITH OF RICHMOND CLUB.

In the Wake of the News

By RING W. LARDNER

Bill to Steve

(Copyright, 1915: By Ring W. Lardner).

CHICAGO, May 8.—Steve. Well Steve weve movved in to the flat that Gussy picked out and its the swellest little flat you ever see and right clost to garfield pk. so as we will have some place to go evry night in the summer and set a round with out it costing us nothing.

I got in from Pittsburgh Sun A. M. and Gussy come down to meet the train and wouldent leave me go out to the old mans house or nowheres till Id saw the flat so we got on the L and went out to the flat and I over looked it but I dident say whether I liked it or not and says I would have to think it over so next A. M. I ast Bresnahan to excuse me from practice and I went downtown and seen a atty at law and ast him did I half to stand for a lese sined by my wife and he says yes I did so I seen he dident know nothing a bout the law but I dident want to make no fuss so I come home and told Gussy yes we would take the flat and she says all right we would move in to it the next day. Well Steve it wasnt no job to move because all as we had was our close and a couple of twls and a few dishes and then I had to lay off of practice again Wed. A. M. and go down town with Gussy and get some furniture because of corse we couldent sleep on the floor or eat off of the mantle peace so we went to a store on wabash ave. where they dont only make you pay $10.00 dollars down and the rest in weakly paymunts and we got a bout $80.00 dollars worth all to gather and to see all of our furture youd think we was runing a hotel or some thing.

We got a marsh chair for the parler and a writeing dest and a red plush sofa for the parler and a dinning rm. table and 4 chairs for the dinning room only of corse they aint tide to the dinning room

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Several Soccer Games Canceled Owing to Sea Disaster

CALEDONIANS TIE WITH QUEEN'S PARK

Made First Point of Season With Much-Improved Team

Caledonians secured their first point of the season when they drew with Queen's Park, 0 to 0, at Dunlop field Saturday afternoon. This is the first Saturday that the Caleys have really been able to put anything like a strong team on the field, and if the same team is kept together they will pick up a lot more points before the season is over. On the play today there wasn't much difference between the two teams, and a draw is a fair estimate of the way the contest raged.

Caleys, with the wind behind them, got busy early and carried the ball down to Queens' end, where they forced a corner, but it was easily cleared. The Parkers, on the other hand, had to keep the ball low and work hard to rush it toward their opponents' goal. McIntosh gave Hardman a bad scare when he just headed across from Barclay over the cross-bar. A hard, prolonged attack by the Caley halves and forwards spelt danger to Gildert and Co., but by strenuous work they managed to keep them out. Pedan, Caley's inside left, received a bad kick on the knee, which necessitated his removal from the field. The game continued at a fast clip until half time, but the teams crossed over with a blank score sheet.

McIntosh on Queen's left pulled off some nice runs, but his crosses went amissing owing to the centre men not keeping up with the play. The Parkers at this period showed up well and made Hardman look lively to keep his goal intact. Crawley at left back proved a tower of strength for the Scotchmen by tackling and outwitting the Queen's forwards in fine style. A lot of passing at Caley's goal resulted in a corner for Queen's, but Bradley shot it high over the bar. Innes ran the ball down Caley's right wing, but his cross was cleared. Owens, when placed well in front of Caley's goal, tipped the ball around the post. The Scotchmen wakened up some after being hemmed in their own half of the field for some time, and their forward line closed in on Gildert, but the latter ran out and cleared his goal.

Many hair-raising escapes befell Caledonians' goal, but try as they might the Parkers couldn't get the ball into the net, leaving both teams tied at full time.

The line-up:

Queen's Park (0): Gildert, goal; Mawson and Higket, backs; Martin, Owens, Cairns, halves; Barclay, Hawes, Sim, Troke, McIntosh, forwards.

Caledonians (0): Hardman, goal; Thompson, Crawley, backs; Pearson, McGrath, Carrick, halves; Merrlees, Clarke, Innes, Pedan, Morrison, forwards.

Referee: Millsip.

Corinthians Down Cedarvale Eleven

In a Third Division game of the T. & D., played at Kew Gardens Saturday afternoon, Cedarvale put up a plucky fight against the Corinthians, but were defeated by a score of 1 to 0. The game was refereed by Murchie. Line-up:

Cedarvale (0)—Brown, Russell, Fisher, May, Prior (capt.), Hammon, Dixon, Millsip, Sweet, Appleton, Jackson.

Corinthians (1) — Weston, Norman (capt.), Woods, Goddard, Bourke, Thompson, Dagley, Firr, Thurston, Layland, Martin.

Referee—Murchie.

Saturday Scores Of T. & D. Games

The T. and D. games on Saturday resulted as follows:

—Division I.—

Caledonians	0	Queen's Park	0
Davenports	0	Wychwood	2
Manchester Unity	0	Sunderland	8
Baracas	2	Thistles	1

—Division II.—

Maple Leafs	4	Fraserburgh	1
Oorchards	0	Dunlops	8
Sons of Scotland	2	Bank Commerce	4
Ulster Nnited	0	Street Railway	3
Hearts	2	Don Valley	0
Lancashire	7	Hiawatha	0

—Division III.—

City Dairy	4	Swansea	4
Gunns	4	Gerrards	0
Bell Telephone	1	West Toronto	1
Corinthians	1	Cedarvale	0
British Imperial	3	Fred Victor	1
Robertsons	0	Poisons	1
Berkeley Street	0	Consumers' Gas	0

—Junior.—

Linfield	1	St. Davids	0
St. Georges	0	Parkviews	3
York Argyle	2	Dunlops	1

Ten Important Rules For Soccer Players

Obey the referee in all things.

Do not use bad language.

Do not dispute the referee's or linesmen's decisions.

Remember that there are ten other players on your side.

Do not be selfish; pass the ball to your comrades.

Remember that the good players are generally the silent ones.

Accept defeat in the spirit of true sportsmanship.

Always show mercy to your victims when victorious.

Endeavor to be a gentleman on and off the field.

Remember that your conduct on the field will bring honor or discredit to the game itself and act accordingly. Be gentlemen.

J. R. G.

BANK OF COMMERCE SHAKE THEIR JINX

Came in the Last Half and Won Handily From Sons of Scotland

In a second division game of the T. and D. Soccer League, staged at Harris Park on Saturday afternoon, Bank of Commerce broke away from their long list of defeats when they won from Sons of Scotland by the score of 4—2.

The score at the end of the first half was 1—1, with the Sons of Scotland showing slightly the better form than their opponents.

The second half opened up with a rush, both teams trying hard to get an early lead. Thompson started it for Sons of Scotland when he put a rebound in off Hickman's hands into the net; which soon tied it up, when he put a neat shot in from the side, which drew applause from the large number of spectators present. Winhall then showed his scoring ability when he put two in quick succession into the net. The last goal was scored by Ellis when he bunted in a nice shot from a corner kick. For the winners Hickman, Winhall and Scott showed lots of class thruout the game, while Thompson and Lindsay were best for the losers. The tesms:

Bank of Commerce (4): Hickman, Wright, Dennison Jones McRobert, Bateman, Winhall, Witt, Scott, Taylor, Ellis.

Sons of Scotland (2): Noteman, Logie, Fraser, Barr, Cregg, Hamilton, Millen, Handry, Thompson, McLaren, Lindsay.

Referee: J. W. Mountain.

IN THE WAKE OF THE NEWS

(Continued From Page 1).

and we can move them in to the parler when we get Co. that wants to set down and a chair for the bed room and Gussy wanted we should get 2 chairs for the bed room and I says no because I most generally all ways stand up wile Im dressing and the only time I set down is when Im putting on my sox or shoes and Id rather set on the bed for that because its softer so whats the use of blowing in an other $2.00 on an extra chair for the bed room and she says she wanted it for the other bed room where the guests can sleep when they come and I says are you going to make them sleep on a chair and she says no she was expecting to buy a extra bed to and I says nothing doing and it will be time enough to buy the bed after the guests has came because this here Co. that sold us the furniture makes there delliverys the same day you buy the stuff in the A. M. so she had to go with out her extra bed and then she wanted we should buy twin beds and I says dont be in no hurry but wait till we get the twins. And so we got 1 bed and a chauffeur for our bed room and a chair and 1 chair for the kitchen so as Gussy can set down wile shes pairing pottaos or sliceing unions and so 4th and wont ware her feet all out. A gass stove come a long with the flat but of corse we will half to pay for the gass we burn in the stove and lights but all as the gass Co makes off of us for lights won't make them rich because I don't do no reading accept the papers because I found out I dont hit so good if I strane my eyes reading and Gussy can read in the day light and if theys any thing good that she reads she can tell me a bou it as good in the dark is if we was all lit up like a church.

Then we got a couple of pitchers to hang up on the wall and 1 of thems on the dinning room wall and its a pitcher of a dish of bananas and apples and orenges and so 4th. all kinds of frute in a dish and it makes you hungery to look at them and the other pitcher we bought is a oiled painting to hang up in the parler and its called 1 yd. of roses and wear going to save up the pitchers of the diffrunt ball players that comes a long with the Sun. tribune news paper and hang them up in the parler and probly mine will come out pretty soon because the fans is voteing on whos pitcher will be gave a way and if the papers on the sqare you will see mine in a wk. or 2. and besides them I and Gussy had our pitcher tooken in the close we got marred in seting in a hack like we was rideing to the deepo or some wheres. Then we got a couple of orental rugs to a bargun sail the 2 of them for $12.00 and the man says it was a bargun and that the reglar price for some orental rugs is $300.00 and $400.00 a peace but I guess he must of ment per doz.

Well Steve the place certunly looks swell with the pitchers and furniture and red wall paper and evry thing and I wisht you could drop in on us just for the day some time and get a look at it. $25.00 per mo. is a pretty stiff price to pay for a flat but not when its got up so pretty and besides when we get it all fixed up may be we can lese it out to some body the times wile Im on the rode and Gussy can yissit her old man.

Respy, BILL.

Hope for English Soccer Next Season

Football Association Have Not Decided to Drop the Game—Meet in July to Decide—The Scottish Situation—Great Help to Kitchener.

LONDON, May 8.—The statement issued broadcast that no soccer games will be played in England next season proves to be incorrect. A hasty reporter took the personal opinions of Mr. Chas. Crump, vice-president of the Football Association and Mr. F. J. Wall, the secretary, to be the final decision of the Football Association. The council of the Football Association have stated that they desire it to be known, in view of the statement that has been made that soccer will not be played next season, that no decision has been arrived at but the matter will be considered at a special meeting which will be held at the end of July. In official quarters, it is thought that with so many professional players who are married and numbers of others who are not eligible for service with the colors, the season will open up as usual on September 1. The big league clubs have enormous sums of money invested in their grounds and a way out of the difficulty is confidently looked for by all soccer enthusiasts thruout England. Soccer has assisted recruiting in Scotland to such an extent that the Lord Provest of Glasgow has called a special meeting before the season closes on the 15th inst., to make arrangements for a continuation of football thruout the summer months and no doubt is entertained that the Scottish League season will open as usual on August 15.

Harold Fleming, the crack English international and Swindon Town forward, has been given a commission as lieutenant in the 4th Wiltshire Regiment, and will shortly go on active service.

HEARTS WHITEWASHED THE DON VALLEYS

Had Much the Better of Fast Exhibition at Dunlop Field

Heart of Midlothian whitewashed Don Valley 2—0 in a second division T. and D. fixture on Saturday afternoon at Dunlop field. It was a fast, hard-fought game thruout, and had the spectators rooting themselves hoarse. The winners always had a little on their opponents, and were full value for their win.

Play opened fast with both teams going at a great pace, and having an equal share of the exchanges. McAlpine in Heart's goal cleared two dangerous looking Don rushes by running out and kicking. Hearts scored first thru McCuish. This was the result of some good passing between that player and Attwood, the two men circling the Don halves and backs together. The red shirts kept up their pressure, and gave their opponents a busy time keeping them out. Dons had more of the play than formerly, and toward the finish of the half forced two corners, but had failed to score when the whistle sounded half-time.

The final period developed into a great tussle, both teams keeping the ball traveling up and down the field at express speed. Hearts had a slight margin on the play, but were kept out of Dons' goal by a good strong defence. After a lot of rather even play, McCuish broke away and passed the Don defence, but shot softly into the goalkeeper's hands. A corner against Hearts was followed by another, which, after some passing in front of the goal, was finally cleared. McCuish, combining with Allen, got around the Don backs and the former scored, giving the goalkeeper no chance with his final effort. Dons tried hard, but had not figured in the scoring when time was called. The line-up:

Hearts (2): McAlpine, Pavey, Buchan, Winterburn, Young, Donaldson, Payne, Attwood, McCuish, Allen Glendenning.

Don Valley (0): Wuffin, Wallbanks, Douglas, Sullivan, Robinson, Grant, Johnston, Beard, Norley, Preswick, McLean.

Referee—Cameron.

One-Goal Victory For Polson Team

Polsons and Robertsons met at Riverdale in a third division fixture Saturday afternoon. Neither side was at full strength, but both teams gave a good account of themselves. Polsons had a penalty in the first half, which was saved, and in the second portion a like experience befell Robertsons. There was only one goal in the game, and it fell to Polsons, who, on the whole, were lucky to get off with the points.

DUNLOP TIRE COMPANY SWAMPED ORCHARDS

Ran Up a Score of Eight to Nothing at Appleton Avenue Grounds

On Saturday afternoon at the Appleton avenue grounds Dunlop Tire Co. team defeated the Orchards in a second division T. & D. game by the one-sided score of 8—0.

Play started with Dunlops kicking with the wind and after some loose playing on both sides, Lavery secured the ball down by the Orchard goal, carried it down the field and tallied it, first goal for Dunlops. He tallied another on a penalty kick by Balmer, and another by Woods, who passed the ball from a throw-in making his 3rd goal of the day. Sharpe scored the fourth and Thompson the fifth.

Lavery, who is picked to play for the all-star team in Montreal, kept up his good work notching the sixth goal just before the whistle blew.

Resuming play, Dunlops still pressed the Orchard goal, the defence putting up a very loose article of ball and not giving Feenie a chance. Woods tallied the eighth on a beautiful kick from the side line to the corner of the goal.

Dunlops missed quite a number of chances by poor shooting, apparently being satisfied with the number of goals. Play ended with no further scoring. Line up:

Dunlop (8)—Goal, Coombe; backs, Shore, Yates; halves, Thorne, Cooper, Lavery; forwards, Barren, Russell, Sharpe, Thompson, Wood.

Orchard (0)—Goal, Feenie; backs, Lees, Balmer; halves, Sinclair, Brownlie, Cowan; forwards, McIntyre, Findlayson, Davidson, McCrane, McCall.

FRED VICTORS LOST TO BRITISH IMPS.

The good playing of Wilson in goal for the Fred Victors was not enough to stave off the British Imperials on Saturday afternoon at Bracondale Park, and the result of the bombardment by the British in the last half was that they scored twice and won the game by 3 to 1.

The crowd that attended was small, but mighty in point of rooting. One wee man from Lancashire waved the big stick on the side line and whenever she ordered a goal the British had to produce the goods or a noisy protest went forth from her. The British took their general into account and the two goals gave her great relief.

All afternoon a strong wind swept the field from the west, and in the last half it gave the British a lift and enabled them to break the tie. Taylor scored two goals for the British, while Collins got the last. The victors' goal was scored by Stone on a penalty kick a few minutes before half time. In the second half Wilson played a great game in goal.

The line-up:

British Imperial (3): Stevens, Lever, Clements, Compson, Goldsworthy, Collier, Partridge, Wardell, Collins, Fraser, Taylor.

Fred Victors (1). Wilson, Cuthill, Stone, Jeffries, Holsworth, Dutton, Slade, A. Robinson, Phillips, Foster, J. Robinson.

Sons of Scotland Second Division Team

FARCE GAME IS WON BY SUNDERLAND

Manchester United Again Shy of Players and Get a Real Trouncing

Sunderland beat Manchester Unity at Sunderland ground in a first division T. and D. game, before a large crowd, by 8 to 0. The game was a farce, the Unity only having nine men. Thorley, Brown, Fidler and Griffiths played good for the winners, while Richardson, Sharp and W. Wilding were best for the Unity team.

Manchester Unity (0)—Chadwick, F. Wilding Richardson, Wright, Sharp, Mann, Knights, Coombes, W. Wilding.

Sunderland (8)—Stewart, Thorley, Brookes, Brown, Bowyer, Patterson, Blackburn, Fidler, Griffiths, Archer and Wilson.

Referee—A. Smalley.

Wright kicked off for Manchester Unity, and Sunderland got right down. Brown scoring in the first minute. Right from the kick-off Sunderland went down again, and Griffiths put his side two up. After a period of midfield play, Fidler put his side three up with a shot that glanced off Richardson. Another followed immediately from Blackburn, making it four. It was all Sunderland, and Archer made it five from a corner. Brown made it six from a penalty. Shortly before half-time Fidler put his side seven up, half-time being called with Sunderland leading, 7-0.

Griffiths re-started for Sunderland, Playing with the wind, Unity had a little more of the game, and Wilding shot behind. The same player shot over a minute after. Sunderland now got down and forced a corner, but Richardson cleared easily. Right after this Wilding put in another, which just skimmed the bar and went over. Unity continued to press, and forced a corner, Sharp heading behind. Unity were now further handicapped, [illegible] to leave the field with a badly-cut eye. Sunderland now got away, and Wilson put his side further ahead with a nice header. Time was now called, with Sunderland winners of a farcical game by 8-0.

A BEATING HANDED TO ULSTER UNITED

Toronto Street Railway Defeated Them on Lappin Avenue Field

Ulster and Toronto Street Railway met at Lappin avenue yesterday in a second division league game. This game was called for Eaton's Field. The president of the Eaton Football Club thought it best to close the grounds on account of the Lusitania disaster. The teams agreed to play on the Lappin Avenue grounds. Ulster kicked off before a crowd of over 2000 spectators, and both teams settled down to play sterling football. The play was fairly even for the first fifteen minutes, Ulster perhaps being the more dangerous in front of goal. However, they could not pierce the defence, and it was left for the Safety First boys to open the scoring, Bryant doing the needful with a nice shot. Ulster made strenuous efforts to equalize the score, and several good attempts by Forsythe and Elliot deserved a better fate. The score at the interval was 1-0 in favor of Street Railway.

On restarting Street Railway made strong efforts to add to their score, and for a time the Ulster boys kept them out. After about fifteen minutes' play, however, McKenzie again beat Halliwell, who by the way was playing a great game in goal, making the score 2-0. Stung by this second reverse the Red Hand boys made a furious onslaught on Bennett, and G. Forsyth was extremely unlucky in not scoring, the ball striking the uprights, with Bennett beaten to a standstill. They still continued to press, but could not reduce the lead. The Safety First boys were by no means idle and started to bute the Ulster boys back into their own half. They were awarded a penalty for hands in the dreaded area and Oakly made no mistake, putting the game on ice. Both teams continued to give of their best, but there was no further scoring, and a keenly contested game ended in favor of Street Railway by 3-0. For Ulster special mention must be made of Halliwell's work in goal, not that he had any more to do than his vis a vis, but the fact that he is only a boy and plays for the juvenile team redounds greatly to his ability as a goalkeeper. Carroll, Adgey and Forsythe were also good, while for the Street Railway, McKenzie, Baker, Jones, Hemsly, Tunstall were best. The teams:

Street Railway (3): Bennett, Jones, Baker, Tunstall, Arrowsmith, Hemsly, Dowie, Oakly, McKenzie, Crews, Bryant.

Ulster (0): Halliwell, Savage, Purdie, Campbell, Carroll, Adgey, Reid, Ellis, Allan, Forsythe, Elliott.

Referee—Jowett.

FRASERBURGH WON FROM MAPLE LEAFS

The Maple Leafs were to the front again Saturday at Bayside Park, when they defeated Fraserburgh in a second division fixture by the score of 4 to 1. Both teams combatted a high wind in their halves. The winners succeeded in getting the edge in the first half with the breeze against them, and, with the wind added two more tallies.

Fraserburgh won the toss and elected to kick with the wind into Maple Leaf's goal at the east end of the grounds. Considerable end to end play featured the opening minutes, but Nash misjudged a good shot when close in, throwing away an admirable opportunity. A well crossed pass gave Fraserburgh an opening and a tally resulted, putting them in the lead. With the assistance of the wind, Fraserburgh forced the going, but Maple Leaf backs cleared well, and with short, clean passing, soon worked the ball up the field for close in shots. Bannister laid a nice shot down, but it was turned for a corner, which, however, failed to yield anything. Paton broke away, and after a nice run slipped one into the net. A minute later he jockeyed his way thru the backs and again found the nets, putting the Maple Leaf out in front. The score at half-time was 2 to 1 in favor of the Maple Leafs. The last half was fast and furious, but with the advantage of the wind the Leafs played safe and held the opposing forwards tight. A penalty about ten minutes from time converted into a goal, while just before the final whistle a well-balanced rush saw the final goal scored, leaving the result: Maple Leafs 4, Fraserburgh 1.

Maple Leafs (4): Goal, Williams; backs, Foxton, Burdett; halves, Brent, Pollard, Field; forwards, Bannister, Paton, Nash, Bannister, Bradley.

Fraserburgh (1): Goal, Wilkinson; backs, Bright, Allen; halves, Simpson, Taylor, Strause; forwards, Murdock, Lloyd, Whiffen, Skelton, Clark.

Referee: Tilley.

WEST TORONTO TIED WITH BELL TELEPHONE

A fast game in which there was no scoring until close on time, was provided by West Toronto and Bell Telephone at Riverdale, Saturday afternoon, in the league, 3rd division. There was a big crowd of lockers-on and they were treated to a splendid 90 minutes' football. Bells did much the greater share of the pressing in the first half, but faulty finishing work by the forwards lost several fine chances. The second half was furiously contested, both goals being assailed rapidly in turn. Hailey counted for West Toronto from a cross by Brookes, and as stated this was all the scoring, Bells being unfortunate losers.

The teams took the field as under:

West Toronto — Croft, Parry, McDonald, Bennett, Joynson, Atkin, Hailey, Harring, Bailey, Brookes.

Bell Telephone — Duncan, Gibson, McGill, Morrison, Abercromby, Hamilton, Paterson, Black, Hampton, Strong, Kyle.

Referee, G. E. Mills.

Slow Game Ends In Goalless Draw

A goalless draw was the outcome of the meeting of Consumers' Gas and Berkeley Street at Rivrdale, in the 3rd Division League, Saturday afternoon. The game was to the slow side all the way, neither team showing anything approaching brilliant play. Consumers' had hard lines with several grand shots, two of which struck the cross-bar, Simpson, McLachian, Twist and Griffiths being their hardest workers.

The order of the line-up was:

Consumers' Gas — Rastrick, Twist, Edmonds, Holliday, Griffiths, Williams, Curtis, Simpson, Stewart, Johnson, McLachlan.

Berkeley Street — Hayle, Atkins, Hyde, Reeder, Fox, Bayne, Strutt, Leach, Drummond, Wilmshurst, Fleming.

Referee—Sid Banks.

City Dairy Held Swansea to Draw

A fast and furious game was provided by City Dairy and Swansea, in their third division league game at Riverdale. City Dairy held the upper hand thruout the opening half, and were deservedly in the lead at the interval by 2—2, their tally-takers being Woodruff and Kenyson (2). Swansea, altho full of vim, played in disorganized fashion in this half, but succeeded in counting twice, per Hunt and Durrant. At the restart Swansea assumed the mastery and after ten minutes of hot attacking work, a fine shot by Colquhoun secured the equalizing goal. This was shortly afterwards followed by a fourth from the foot of Atkinson, but Referee Dobbs ruled the point offside. City Dairy now had a look, and from a combined rush Edwards gave his side the lead. The remainder of the match was warmly fought and towards the end Swansea again drew level, which was no more than display merited. Result, a 4-goal tie.

The line-up was as under:

Swansea: Williams, Butler, Mayes, Camp, Mellalieu, Barlow, Atkinson, Durrant, Hunt, Colquhoun, Naylor.

City Dairy: Ness, Laidlaw, Hedley, Chatrick, Smith, Mace, Woodruff, Bradley, Kenyson, Edwards, Bursen.

Referee: J. Dobbs.

CANCELLED FIXTURES IN MEMORY OF DEAD

Eatons and Overseas cancelled their first division T. & D. game Saturday out of respect for those who lost their lives when the German submarine so cowardly torpedoed the Lusitania, off the Irish coast. Four buyers of the T. Eaton Co. and Mrs. Burnside, daughter of the late Timothy Eaton, and her two daughters were aboard the ill-fated ocean greyhound. Diamond E. and Mount Dennis also called off their game.

BARACAS LOST ON APPLETON FIELD

Were Unable to Stand Off Fast Thistles—Players Injured

On the Appleton field on Saturday afternoon Baracas defeated the Thistles in a First Division T. and D. game by the score of 2—1 in a game which was spoiled by very poor refereeing.

Thistles kicked off with the wind, Baracas getting the ball down the field almost scoring, and Stewart was unable to get the ball. Martin scored the first goal for Baracas after 15 seconds of play. Play resumed with both forward lines putting up a nip and tuck game. Baracas drew a corner but failed to score. At this time two of Baracas players were injured. The team was forced to go on with only 9 men, but still kept the Thistles from scoring. Campbell tried a penalty kick by Richards, but found Stewart right on the job with the goods. Thistles resorted too much to the one-back game, and it got them nothing, only delaying the game. No further scoring in the first half.

Play started with the ball working up and down the field, both forward and back lines putting up a good game. The Thistles brought the ball thru, and Walker evened up the score on what looked as tho he had punched the ball thru. However, the referee allowed the goal. Resuming, both teams worked their utmost to break the tie, helped by the large crowd of rooters for both sides. Campbell unfortunately made a penalty and Dalzell in the kick broke the tie, making it 2—1 in Baracas favor.

Apparently in this half the referee couldn't tell a foul from an offside play, causing the game to develop into a continual wrangle on both sides. Game ended with no further scoring.

Line-up:

Thistles — Barnetson, Campbell, Johnston, Buchan, Small, Sinclair, Nirall, Walker, Thompson, Gow and Vacey.

Baracas — Stewart, McKay, McIntyre, Dundas, Richards, Shaw, Collins, Hughes, Martin, Dalzell, Morgan.

Referee, McNicol.

WYCHWOOD WERE AGAIN VICTORIOUS

Wychwood beat Devonports in the second game at Sunderland ground in a first division T. and D. League game by 2-0. The score at half-time was 2-0 in favor of Wychwood. Wilcock in goal played a fine game for the winners and Wilson, McDonald, McColl and Ransome were good, while Enfield, Apps, Croucher Verral and Fidler were the best for Davenports. The teams:

Wychwood (2): Wilcock, Levens, Wilson, Cameron, McColl, McDonald, Adams, Walker, Field, Ransome, Moffatt.

Davenports (0): Enfield, Apps, G. Wildash, Brookes, Croucher, Miles, Hunt, Norman, Worral, Fidler, H. Wildash.

Worral set the ball rolling for Davenports and Wychwood took the ball down, Ransome shooting behind, Davenports now went back and forced a corner, went behind. A spell of very even play flolowed until Ransome went thru and opened the score for Wychwood with a beautiful grounder, giving Enfield no chance. From the kick-oZ Davenports pressed and Worral sent in a beauty, which Wilcock did well to save. Wychwood now got a corner which Walker put behind. The game was now stopped for an injury to Fidler, who had to leave the field being badly wounded. Playing with ten men Davenports played up in fine style, and Wildash sent in a beauty which Wilcock tipped over the bar, the referee made a bad mistake giving a goal kick which should have been a corner. Fidler now returned, and signalled his return by forcing a corner which was well placed by Wildash, the ball eventually going behind out of a scrimmage. Field got thru for Wychwood but Brooks cleared, when he was in the act of shooting with only Enfield to beat a fine piece of work. Field got in again but Enfield came out and cleared with a fine kick. Wychwood now got a corner which McZat placed finely, Enfield making a fine one-handed save, the ball going out to Cameron, who put his side two up with a beautiful first timer. Halftime was now called with Wychwood leaders by 2—0.

Field restarted for Wychwood, Davenports immediately pressed, Fiddler shooting just wide. Davenports continued to press and Wildash tested Wilcock with a hot one which he saved nicely. From a breakaway Wychwood got a corner which Apps cleared in good style. Davenports came down again and got a corner, but Wilcock was right on the job and cleared his lines well. Davenports continued to press and had the hardest kind of luck with their shooting, the strong wind seeming to handicap the forwards. From a free kick against McColl, Fidler sent in a nice shot but Wilcock was not to be beaten and made a fine save. It is all Davenports, the ball seldom crossing the half-way line for Wychwood, but wild shooting and Wilcock's goalkeeping kept out a score. Wychwood are now spoiling the game by continually kicking out, the ball being more out of play than in, from now until the ned it was all Albions but they could not score and Wychwood ran out winners of a good game by 2—0.

ANOTHER ONE POSTPONED.

The Old Country-Devonian game, scheduled for Saturday, was postponed owing to the closing of the Eaton field.

PARKVIEW JUNIORS WIN.

Parkview Juniors were too strong for the St. George aggregation, and they won their junior fixture at Bayside Park Saturday by the score of 3 to 0. The winners were far trickier in their work around the nets, and the strain soon told on the hard-working Saints. The teams:

Parkviews (3)—Goal, Stevens; backs, Erden, Flannagan; halves, Stevenson, Fleming, Culvert; forwards, Allen, Marshall, Whitehead, Mitchell, West.

St. Georges (0)—Goal, Coburn; backs, Robinson, Williams; halves, Walker, Humphries, Black; forwards, Owen, Humphries, Bruce, Kane, Good.

Referee—Lovett.

Toronto Young Men's Christian Association

40 College Street

Annual Meeting

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Made to measure, remember—the work of our high-class designers and cutters, finished throughout according to Hobberlin standards, in our own sanitary workshops. The choice of materials brings to you the newest patterns of the present season, and of exceptional present value because of the large advance that has taken place in woolens since the opening of the new year. Choose your suit for Victoria Day—only two weeks away.

Hobberlin

$20

Value

High-Class in Style and Material

Dollar for dollar, quality for quality, style for style, service for service, these made-to-measure suitings we put on for Monday hold an unrivalled place among the high-grade men's suitings of this day. New and attractive weaves, and including blacks, blues and grays of fine quality. You must be well dressed for the year's most popular holiday, the 24th—let it be a Hobberlin.

Special in Made-to-Measure Trouserings

$3.50

151 YONGE
9 E. RICHMOND

CASH TAILORS

STORE OPENS 8 A.M.
CLOSES 9 P.M.

FRUITMEN HOLD ANNUAL TOURNEY

Bowlers Have Pleasant Time at Toronto Bowling Club—List of Prize Winners.

The wholesale fruitmen of Toronto had their night of nights at the Toronto Bowling Club Wednesday night, when thru the generosity of Manager T. F. Ryan, who turned over the alleys gratis, a five-pin tournament for prizes was molled, with an entry list of 143 contestants, and the array of presents, which consisted of the choicest cut glass was the biggest and most costly ever competed for by the fruitment Other features furnished by the management, and which were hugely enjoyed by the assemblage during the evening were "Al" Linton's celebrated entertainers, which consisted of orchestra and quartet, the latter making a hit in every number, rendering "Tipperary," which also had the assistance of "Tom" Vance, the well known Irish baritone; the feature, however, was a real treat by "Jim" Purvis, a Buffalo tenor, formerly with Haverly's minstrels, who got hand after hand for his numbers, "Ireland" and "Mother Machree," while "Jack" Walsh was also well received, especially in his megaphone selections. Two four-round boxing bouts by local boys followed the tournament games, and were of the clean-cut order, with a pair of feather lightweights doing the entertaining. This part of the program was greatly enjoyed, and as something not quite expected on the program, was more than appreciated. The presentation of the prizes, 27 in number, then took place, and was ably handled by Ted Oke, assisted by Manager T. F. Ryan, and Jack McBride, and to the latter belongs the success of the tournament, Jack rounding up the fruitmen on short notice in a la Kitchener manner, and making a name for himself in this respect, that once belonged to Kimpton, now of Bermuda Islands. At the conclusion of the presentation of prizes speeches of thanks to Manager Ryan for the big night tendered, including the high-class refreshments handed out, were touched upon by all the speakers, who said the night would long be remembered by every wholesale fruitman present. "Tipperary" and "God Save the King" then followed by all singing, after which three rousing cheers for T. F. Ryan and the Toronto Bowling Club broke up the night of all nights amongst the wholesale fruit trade of Toronto.

The Prizes.

Class No. 1—Prizes 10-in. cut glass vases, for three high game:

No.	Name.	Total.
1.	E. Moore	469
2.	J. Cameron	443
3.	G. Everist	435
4.	C. Allen	423
5.	G. Simpson	410
6.	J. Langskill	407
7.	T. Vance	396

High single game—8-in. cut glass vase—W. Orrett, score, 200.

Class No. 2—Prizes, 8-in. cut glass vases, for three high games:

No.	Name.	Total.
1.	R. Langskill	483
2.	E. Stronach	405
3.	F. McKay	390
4.	C. Simpson	362

For high single game—cut glass celery dish—W. Imray, score, 140.

Class No. 3—Prizes, cut glass jugs, bon-ton and fern dishes, for three high games:

No.	Name.	Total.
1.	R. Evans	377
2.	S. alley	363
3.	C. Bain	358
4.	F. Gerhart	358
5.	H. Kale	345
6.	J. Bell, Jr.	338
7.	H. Sturgeon	332
8.	C. Bell	328
9.	W. Verrall	326
10.	C. Grainger	325

Special prize, by T. F. Ryan, for three high games—Bert Stinson, total, 390—cut glass decanter.

Class No. 4—Prizes, high single games:

No.	Name.	Score.
1.	Bus Lyons ..... cut glass jug.	190
2.	J. Stronach ..... cut glass fern dish.	151
3.	J. Dailey ..... cut glass bon-ton dish.	140

T.B.C. TWO-MAN LEAGUE AVERAGES

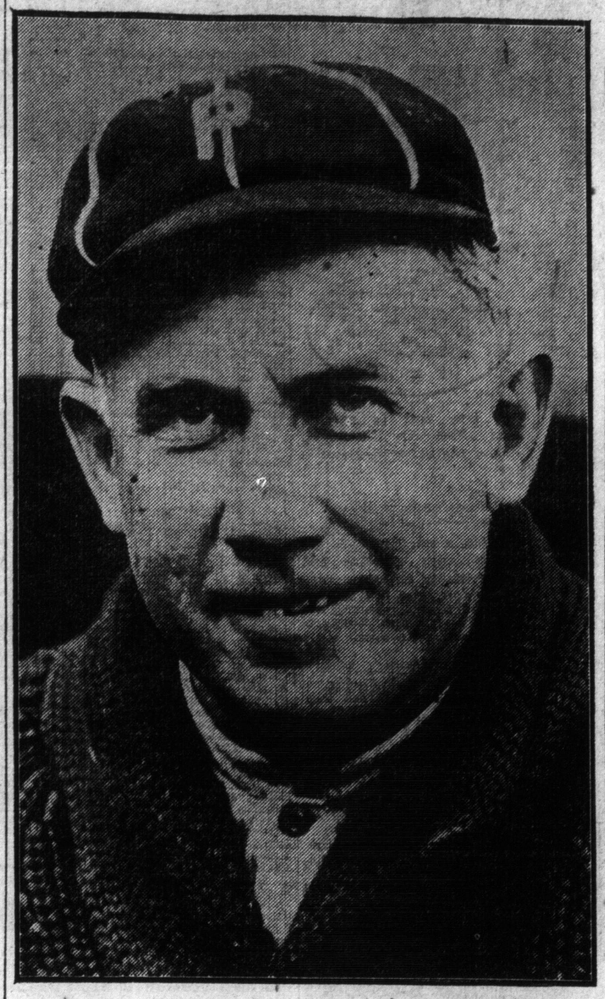
World and Bigleys Winners of Series—C. W. Boyd High Man.

Handicapping in two-man bowling was given a test the past season in the T.B.C. Two-Man League and the result was a decided success. Tho the league was late in starting it completed the two series, and in both the issue was in doubt to the final games, three or more of the teams having a chance up till the last week. The handicaps in most cases cut no figure in the actual scores, but no doubt they had often a moral effect in the winning of games, the result being the evening up of the chances of even the weakest teams. The first series was won by the Bigleys (Tom O'Connor and Dick Bigley) after a play-off with the Nationals (Tom Ryan and Jack Eastwood), with three teams, World, Wm. Davies and Manhattans one game down. The second series was won by The World (Billy Beer and Walter Williams), who came strong at the end and nosed out the leaders, Wm. Davies and the Boyds, while the Manhattans also came up to tie for second place. The roll-off between the Bigleys and The World will take place probably the coming week. One result to be noticed of the handicapping is the fact that the two high average teams, the Boyds and The News, did not reach the top in either series.

In individual rolling the honors of the league were carried off by Charles W. Boyd after a see-saw fight with Allie Boyd, with Walter Williams next in order, the latter securing third place in the last week, partly by the aid of his single game of 267, which was the high single for the league. The three high games were rolled by C. E. Boyd, 656 The Boyds, the two Charleys, were the high average team. They also secured the high single team game, 463, and the high three team games, 1243.

	Games.	Ave.
C. W. Boyd (Boyds)	54	186.37
E. E. Boyd (Bebes)	48	184.6
W. H. Williams (World)	54	183.7
C. H. Gordon (News)	54	181.3
D. Dowler (Wm. Davies)	54	180.29
C. Wilson (News)	54	178.1
G. Adams (Manhattans)	51	175.24
T. Ryan (Nationals)	42	173.35
C. E. Boyd (Boyds)	54	173.2
T. Bird (Bankers)	15	172.8
J. O'Connor (Bigleys)	39	172.2
W. J. Beer (World)	54	170.48
R. Bigley (Bigleys)	30	169.12
W. Park (Wm. Davies)	54	169.10
R. Curry (Bankers)	30	167.20
J. Curry (Bankers)	42	164.25
S. Lorsch (Ideals)	42	162.13
J. Eastwood (Nationals)	42	162
J. J. Main (Ideals)	36	159.52
W. Bennett (Bebes)	51	158.5
E. Abel (Manhattans)	54	156.36

Pat a Real Manager



OPTIMISTIC PAT MORAN, MANAGER OF THE PHILADELPHIA NATIONALS, WHO SEES A PENNANT POSSIBILITY IN HIS TEAM. BEFORE THE SEASON OPENED EXPERTS WERE PLACING THE CLUB IN THE SECOND DIVISION, BUT IT NOW DEVELOPS THAT MORAN HAS A CRACKERJACK DEFENSIVE AND OFFENSIVE BUNCH OF PLAYERS. NO WONDER PAT WEARS A SMILE.

Penny Piece is Treated By George Stallings as a Regular Holy Relic

Capt. Rice Presented Stallings With Penny, Which Brought Luck—"Wild Bill" Donovan Wants Its Mate to Check the "Miracle Man's" Good Fortune—Both Pennies Were on Throat of Negro Killed in War.

Twenty-five thousand dollars in real, regular money was offered for the twin brother of the penny that won a pennant and a world series for George Stallings, chief of those crackless Boston Braves. The offer was rejected.

Captain Tillinghast Huston, part owner of the thoroly renovated and probably rejuvenated Yankees, made the offer. Captain Cushman Rice, the foremost American in Cuba, and the owner of the penny, spurned it.

And now Capt. Rice fears that Capt. Huston, who lives in Havana when he isn't living elsewhere, will bang him on the knob some dark night and try to take the penny away from him, or hire some one to burglarize his rooms.

"But I don't care what happens. Capt. Huston can't have that penny," says Capt. Rice. "I might need that penny myself some day."

Capt. Huston wants the penny so that he can pass it along to "Wild Bill" Donovan who is serving time just now as the manager of the Yankees. "Wild Bill" wants the penny because he feels that if he gets the penny he can win a pennant and a world series just as did George Stallings.

Capt. Rice gave the penny to Stallings early last summer. At that time the Braves were hopelessly in the rut.

"Take this, George, and keep it with you. It'll bring you luck," said Capt. Rice during the presentation ceremonies.

Stallings took the penny — and everybody knows what happened afterward. On the same day that Stallings got that penny the Braves won a game. The next day they won another. And they continued to win until there wasn't any more use of winning. They had won everything in sight.

Stallings will tell you that it was the penny that whirled the Braves from the cellar position to the crest of baseball. Some persons think it was because the Braves played better baseball than anyone else. But that's an erroneous idea. The penny did it—the very same penny that Capt. Rice gave to Stallings.

Stallings never permitted the penny to leave his possession. Many men have wanted to examine it, but they made their examination with Stallings holding the penny in his hand. One day, while Stallings was showing his penny to an anxious inquirer, one of the players touched it—"just for luck." The next time that player stepped to the plate there were three men on bases. He tripled—and the Braves won. Ever afterward, when the Braves needed a hit in a pinch, Stallings ordered his men to touch the penny. When they did they usually delivered.

Capt. Rice, who served in the American Army in both Cuba and the Philippines, found the two pennies around the neck of a Cuban negro who was killed in one of the recent racial wars in Cuba. The pennies were in a little bag. In company with the pennies were some little herbs, hoodoo chasing charms and other trinkets.

"That fellow was one of the hoodoo doctors," said Capt. Rice. "That bag full of trinkets is used by those fellows to chase away evil spirits and bring good luck. I am not superstitious, but Stallings is. So I gave him that penny to see how it would work. It seems to have worked fine.

"This other penny ought to work better. The one I gave to Stallings was in perfect condition. The one I am keeping is bent. That's where the bullet hit before it pierced the throat of the negro.

"Capt. Huston is an old pal of mine and I'd do almost anything for him. But giving him that penny or even selling it to him is a bit beyond that. Since Stallings did so much with the penny he has I've begun to think that the penny I've got might help me in times of need. So I'm keeping it for a rainy day."

HELPED TO RECOVER GUNS FROM GERMANS

Driver A. Wheeler of St. Catharines Recommended for Victoria Cross.

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., May 8.—Driver Alfred Wheeler, 3rd Artillery Brigade, who, it is reported, has been recommended for the Victoria Cross, enlisted here with the 7th Battery. He registered his next of kin as at Denver, Colo.

H. Johnston, who Wheeler in his story says accompanied him, and was killed while recovering four lost guns from action, enlisted at Port Dalhousie, but has no relatives there.

DR. SOPER
DR. WHITE

SPECIALISTS

In the following Diseases:

Piles — Dyspepsia
Eczema — Epilepsy
Asthma — Rheumatism
Catarrh — Skin Diseases
Diabetes — Kidney Affections

AND

Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m to 1 p.m and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

O'Keefe's

SPECIAL EXTRA MILD ALE

—is the most popular of all light ales. Always uniform in purity, flavor and quality. Brewed only from choicest Hops, Malt and filtered water in Canada's most modern and sanitary Brewery. 383

"The Beer with a reputation."

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO. LIMITED
TORONTO

MONDAY ENTRIES

AT PIMLICO.

PIMLICO, May 8.—The entries for Monday are:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, selling, 4½ furlongs:

Blue Rock	*107	Waipontha	*104
Uffizi	*105	Cavana	*104
Susan Constant	109	Little Gink	112
School for S	109	Little Alta	109
Ataka	109		

SECOND RACE—Linstead Steeplechase, four-year-olds and up, two miles:

Racebrook	154	Worstdate	131
Garter	149	Belray	134
Frog	149	Buckthorne	144
Union Jack	144	Miss Cavanagh	134
Young Morpheus*	139		

THIRD RACE—Maiden three-year-olds and up, selling, one mile:

Sir W. Johnson	109	Haberdash	97
Maid of Honor	97	Reyoakwood	102
Velichen	107	Arden Craig	109
Ben Dale	99	Subject	19
Vifir	99	Coin	109
Ella Jennings	97	Norus	102
Oh Ben	109	Aldonus	102
Miss McGiggle	* 92	Lady Butterfly	*92

FOURTH RACE—Selling, handicap, three-year-olds and up, purse:

Cerfvolant	94	Cor Broom	104
Corsycan	104	Joe Finn	106
Towton Field	102	True as Steel	108
Water Lady	103	Wanda Pitzer	99

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, purse:

Canto	116	Laura	111
Minstrel	100	Louise Travers	111
Schnapps	*93	Col. Cook	*113
Alhena	100	Page White	100
Richwood	115	Miss Sherwood	111
Yellow Eyes	*110	Castara	*106

SIXTH RACE—Selling, Jockey Club Handicap, three-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards:

Amalfi	115	Carleton G.	94
Valdora	104	Grotund	101
Orlin K. Kripp	106	Progressive	109
Rich. Langdon	109	Spearhead	110
Warlock	107		

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, purse:

Della Mack	112	Sir W. Johnson	113
Hermis Jr.	115	Golden Plume	100
Surpassing	113	Stonehenge	112
Oxer	*113	Lohengrin	110
Thesieres	*115	Lady Spirituelle	*93
Humiliation	*108	Dr. R. L. Swar.	*110

*Apprentice allowance of five pounds claimed.

Weather clear; track fast.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, May 8.—The entries for Monday are:

FIRST RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Raoul	100	Airs	102
Cash on Delivery	106	Edith W.	107
High Private	107	Dryad	110
Furlong	110	Lady Moonlet	110
Vandergrift	112	San Vega	114

SECOND RACE—Four furlongs, two-year-old maidens, colts and geldings:

Jacobus	109	Little Cove	109
Infidel	109	Vachelworth	109
Hodge	112	Illuminator	112
John Cella	112	Canerun	112
The Decision	112	Genero	112
Ingot	112	John W. Klein	112
Ellison	112		

THIRD RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, fillies and mares, one mile and seventy yards:

Mabel Dulweber	90	September Morn	90
Mabel Montgom'y	95	Menlo Park	95
Misty Morn	95	Broom Flower	98
Lady Jane Grey	98	Pretty Dale	103
Bayberry Candle	103	Big Dipper	108
Mary Ann K	108	Stickpin	108
Cordie F	108	Requiram	108
Beulah S	111		

FOURTH RACE—Two-year-old fillies, the Debutante Stakes, $2000 added, four furlongs:

Margaret N	110	Safe Home	110
Little Sister	110	Miss Georgia	110
Southern League	110	Southern Star	110
Impressive	110	Industry	110
Important	115	Sal Vanity	115
La Belle Brocade	115	Mary H.	115
Lucky R	115	Mission Belle	110

(Industry, Impression and Important, coupled as Holland entry.)

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, mile:

Stalwart Helen	93	Capra	95
Embroidery	98	Conning Tower	100
Star Shooter	100	Bac	105
Hodge	110	Brad. Choice	110
John Gund	118		

SIXTH RACE—Selling, 4-year-olds and up, purse:

Undaunted	102	Wild Bear	108
O'Hagan	107	Lackrose	107
Oak Land	107	Grasmere	98
Casey Jones	107	The Norman	110
Wryneck	113	Chartier	116

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

Brickley	101	Serena	104
Impression	105	Prospect	105
Old Ben	106	L. H. Adair	110
Marshan	112	Guide Post	103
Buck Keenan	104	Ardeion	106
Dorid's Wonder	108	Altamaha	112
Verena	105	Flying Feet	110

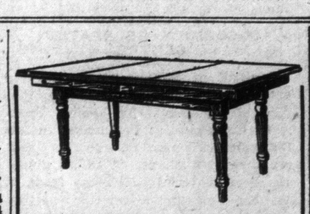
*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Weather clear; track good.

BETTER TIMES COMING SIR THOMAS BELIEVES

C.P.R.'s President Believes Canada Will Rapidly Recuperate From Present Depression

WINNIPEG, May 8.— Sir Thomas Shaughnessy arrived in Winnipeg from California with his party tonight. He expressed the opinion that Canada would rapidly recuperate from the present depression; in fact, he said that he saw already signs of better conditions.



AFTER DINNER PLAY BILLIARDS

This makes a very serviceable dining-room table and is quickly changed to a Billiard Table by removing the top, which can be removed in three pieces that are easily handled. This table is made in 3 x 6 and 3½ x 7 sizes, with complete outfit of cues, balls, marking board, rubber cover, spirit level, chalk, tips, cement and everything that is required to play Billiards, and to keep your table in good order. Round or square legs.

Call and see sample tables at our warerooms.

SAMUEL MAY & CO.,
102-104 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.
The Canadian Firm. 2467

TORONTO BOXERS DID WELL AT MONTREAL

Only Two Local Boys Fail to Qualify—Tuckwell Bobs Up Again

MONTREAL, May 8.—The Dominion amateur boxing championships were inaugurated last night at the Arena. Following are the results of the first round:

115-Pound Class.

W. Elliott (Shamrocks) beat Krivaneck (Ottawa); decision.

F. Russell (Toronto) beat P. Buzza (Winnipeg); decision, after extra round.

F. Russell (Toronto) beat P. McGrath (Toronto); decision, after extra round.

P. McGrath (Toronto) beat J. Stanton (Boston); decision, after extra round.

145-Pound Class.

W. H. Miles (Montreal) won from J. A. Rivet (Montreal); default.

—135-lb. Class.—

F. Gallagher (Toronto) won from A. C. Gill (Montreal). Bout was stopped by referee.

F. Gallagher (Toronto) beat R. Menary (Shamrocks). Decision after extra round.

Jacobs (Toronto) won from L. Gallant (Boston). Gallant was disqualified for fouling.

—115-lb. Class.—

W. Elliott (Shamrocks) beat W. H. Turner (M.A.A.A.). Decision.

—105-lb. Class.—

H. Brown (Boston) beat A. W. Hughes (Y.M.C.A., Montreal). Decision.

A. Tuckwe... (Shamrocks) beat P. Platt (Toronto). Decision.

The Draw.

—Semi-Finals—

105 lbs.—Kemp v. Paynter.
145 lbs.—Miles v. Holt.
145 lbs.—Brosseau v. Coret.

—Finals—

115 lbs.—Elliott v. F. Russell.
135 lbs.—Jacobs v. Gallagher.
158 lbs.—Brown v. Tuckwell.
105 lbs.—Kemp or Paynter v. O'Brien.
Heavyweights—Boucher or Hannah v. MacDonald.

W. C. T. U. ANNUAL.

The Western W.C.T.U. will meet at the West End Y.M.C.A. building, corner Dovercourt and College, on Tuesday at 3 p.m. Reports of the year's work will be read and officers for the coming year will be elected.

MICHIE'S BEAURICH CIGARS

3 FOR 25c

At the Cigar Dept.,
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MICHIE & CO., LIMITED

DR. C. W. WALKER

SPECIALIST

NERVE-SKIN-BLOOD

CONSULTN FREE. 10-8.30

263-265 YONGE STREET

We Guard You Against High Clothing Prices

We were the first men's Tailoring house in this city to make men's suits to measure at low prices, and since that time, over twenty years ago, we have kept the leadership in ordered tailoring values.

Our offer to-day is without equal in Canada. Right at the height of the Spring season, when clothing should be at its highest price, we protect you against exhorbitant charges in our special

SUIT TO ORDER

$13.50

Every one of these suits is worth at least $18, and in some tailoring houses you will pay as high as $22. Every new color and design in tweeds and worsteds, of British workmanship, is shown, and we give you your choice of either English or American cut. Every garment positively guaranteed. Come and leave your order while stock is at its best.

Out-of-town customers write for samples of materials, self-measurement blank, and tape measure.

Crawfords, Limited

Open Evenings. 315 Yonge Street Opposite Agnes

FOURNIER STILL LEADS AMERICAN

Chicago Slugger Is Best Batter —Cobb Fifth on the List.

The American League batting averages, including Wednesday's games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ptc
Daly, Chic.	5	4	3	2	.500
Fournier, Chic.	16	42	10	20	.476
Cicotte, Chic.	5	9	1	4	.444
Lapp, Phil.	7	16	3	7	.437
Cobb, Det.	21	66	24	26	.394
McInnis, Phil.	17	65	4	24	.370
Russell, Chic.	6	11	1	5	.364
Strunk, Phil.	17	62	8	22	.355
Veach, Det.	21	80	12	28	.350
Turner, Clev.	7	23	4	8	.348
Crawford, Det.	21	81	10	28	.346
Kavanagh, Det.	21	74	12	25	.338
Jackson, Clev.	19	69	12	23	.334
Faber, Chic.	6	15	4	5	.333
Thompson, Phil.	6	9	..	3	.333
Schang, Phil.	5	12	1	4	.333
Graney, Clev.	19	66	9	21	.318
Schalk, Chic.	20	57	8	18	.316
Williams, Wash.	10	32	5	10	.313
Oldring, Phil.	14	52	9	16	.308
Hartzell, N. Y.	11	39	5	12	.308
G. Foster, Bost.	5	10	2	3	.300
Lewis, Bost.	14	50	9	15	.300
Lajoie, Phil.	17	64	3	19	.297
Rodgers, Clev.	15	41	8	12	.293
Shanks, Wash.	8	24	2	7	.292
Ploo, N. Y.	15	55	12	16	.291
Maisel, N. Y.	15	62	17	18	.290
E. Collins	20	60	20	17	.288
Moeller, Wash.	11	32	7	9	.281
Boone, N. Y.	15	50	6	14	.280
Kauffman, St. L.	20	74	7	20	.270
Boland, Det.	6	15	..	4	.267
Severeid, St. L.	7	15	2	4	.267
Nunamaker, N. Y.	5	19	2	5	.263
Smith, Clev.	13	19	1	5	.263
Roth, Chic.	16	57	10	15	.263
Chapman, Clev.	19	74	9	19	.257
Speaker, Bost.	14	47	7	12	.255
Pratt, St. L.	20	67	11	17	.253
Wallace, St. L.	7	12	1	3	.250
O. Walker, St. L.	19	64	2	16	.250
Shotten, St. L.	19	64	8	16	.250
Austin, St. L.	20	69	7	17	.247
O'Neill, Clev.	17	45	5	14	.244
Gandil, Wash.	11	37	9	9	.243
Cree, N. Y.	9	33	4	8	.242
Young, Det.	10	*33	4	8	.242
E. Foster, Wash.	16	64	8	15	.235
Breton, Chgo.	6	17	2	4	.235
Hoblitzell, Bost.	11	34	1	8	.235
J. Collins, Chic.	20	73	12	17	.233
Brief, Chic.	20	60	6	14	.233
Cook, N. Y.	15	56	9	13	.232
Thomas, Bost.	8	13	2	3	.231
Leary, St. L.	6	13	..	3	.231
Shields, Clev.	19	61	4	14	.230
Jacobson, Det.	10	22	1	5	.227
Javrin, Bos.	10	31	2	7	.226
McAvoy, Phil.	10	31	1	7	.226
Milan, Wash.	16	59	5	13	.220
Leibold, Clev.	18	64	11	14	.217
Acosta, Wash.	6	14	4	3	.214
Morton, Clev.	6	14	..	3	.214
Hooper, Bost.	14	47	10	10	.213
Henry, Wash.	7	19	3	4	.211
Walsh, St. L.	7	19	1	4	.211
Wagner, Bost.	14	43	5	9	.209
Weaver, Chic.	20	72	7	15	.208
Vitt, Det.	21	63	13	13	.206
Morgan, Wash.	16	49	3	10	.205
Scott, Bost.	14	49	1	10	.205
Dauss, Det.	6	15	1	3	.200
Rehg, Bost.	5	5	2	1	.200
Baker, Det.	7	15	2	3	.200
Egan, Clev.	5	15	2	3	.200
E. Walker, St. L.	11	30	3	6	.200
Cady, Bost.	6	15	2	3	.200
Mitchell, Clev.	6	10	1	2	.200
McKee, Det.	14	46	2	9	.196
Peckinpaugh, N. Y.	15	51	5	10	.196
Walsh, Phil.	10	26	4	5	.192
Agnew, St. L.	15	42	1	8	.190
Barbare, Clev.	17	58	3	11	.190
Murphy, Phil.	17	65	9	12	.185
Williams, St. L.	17	49	6	9	.184
Rondeau, Wash.	11	33	3	6	.182
Quinlan, Chic.	20	80	8	14	.175
Barry, Phil.	17	57	4	10	.175
McNally, Bost.	7	12	2	2	.167
Coumbe, Clev.	6	6	..	1	.167
Ainsmith, Wash.	9	18	2	3	.167
Hammond, Clev.	5	6	2	1	.167
Bush, Det.	20	75	8	12	.160
Fuller, Det.	12	32	6	5	.156
Gainer, Bost.	8	13	2	2	.154
Weilman, St. L.	6	13	..	2	.154
Boehling, Wash.	5	13	2	2	.154
Sweeney, N. Y.	10	27	3	4	.153
Lavan, St. L.	18	46	5	7	.152
Felsh, Chic.	10	34	5	5	.148
High, N. Y.	9	28	5	4	.143

McCORMICK RECREATION CENTRE.

Baseball at McCormick is the big game at the present time with the boys of all ages. The senior team, which will play at Perth ave. in the Playground Senior League, is fast rounding into shape. With an abundance of material to choose from, it has been merely a matter getting good battery men, and developing team play. The problem of getting pitchers has been solved, for in Scott, Robertson and O'Neill the team has a trio of good hurlers. The receiving will be done by Hill and McCarroll.

The Intermediate team is composed almost entirely of the champion 100 pound team of last year. The team looks good enough to capture the honors in the higher class this year. Most of the pitching will be done by Bcoty and Thompson, while Hutton and Clarke will catch.

The Junior team is in fine shape, and will bear watching. Geo. Langdon will twirl, and offerings will be taken care of by Flatt and Brooks.

The Juvenile nine look good with Phillips pitching and Kelly catching.

The Juvenile Indoor ball team are now in the finals for the championship, and will meet the winner of the playoff between Osler and Moss Park.

KONNICK BEST TORONTO HITTER

Leaf Catcher Stands Third on the List—Graham Is Well Up—The Averages.

The International League batting averages, including Tuesday's games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pte
Jackson, Buf.	4	7	1	4	.571
Tierney, New.	4	16	2	7	.437
Konnick, Tor.	5	14	3	6	.429
Hoffman, Rich.	6	19	3	8	.421
Gill, Prov.	5	17	5	7	.412
Shean, Prov.	5	13	1	5	.385
Hoelke, Roch.	4	13	1	5	.385
Gilhooley, Buff.	5	22	3	8	.364
Graham, Tor.	5	23	6	8	.348
Witter, New.	3	6	..	2	.333
Breckinridge, Rich.	6	25	3	8	.320
Shorten, Prov.	5	16	5	5	.312
Devlin, Mont.	5	20	2	6	.300
Crane, Rich.	6	20	3	6	.300
Jordan, Rich.	5	20	3	6	.300
Brown, Tor.	5	20	4	6	.300
Bates, Rich.	6	24	6	7	.292
Bues, J. C.	4	14	3	4	.286
Barry, J. C.	4	14	1	4	.286
Russell, Rich.	4	7	1	2	.285
Williams, Roch.	3	7	..	2	.286
Kores, Roch.	4	14	1	4	.286
Smith, Roch.	4	14	1	4	.286
Lalonge, Buff.	3	11	2	3	.273
Arragon, Rich.	5	15	3	4	.267
Sheehan, Tor.	5	19	2	5	.263
Truesdale, J. C.	4	12	2	3	.250
Hollander, Tor.	5	20	4	5	.250
Channell, Buff.	5	20	1	5	.250
Kocher, Prov.	5	17	1	4	.235
Bostick, New.	4	17	1	4	.235
Holden, Mont.	6	26	3	6	.231
Murray, New.	4	13	1	3	.231
Ball, Rich.	6	22	2	5	.227
Smith Mont.	6	27	2	6	.222
Onslow, Prov.	5	18	3	4	.222
Roach, Tor.	5	18	4	4	.222
Brackett, Tor.	5	18	4	4	.222
Clemens, Roch.	4	14	1	3	.214
Kraft, New.	5	14	1	3	.214
Fabrique, Prov.	5	19	2	4	.211
Tutweiler, Prov.	5	19	2	4	.211
O'Leary, J. C.	4	10	..	2	.200
Wright, J. C.	4	10	1	2	.200
Thorp, J. C.	4	10	6	2	.200
Irelan, Mont.	6	21	5	4	.190
Mowe, New.	5	16	4	3	.187
Jamieson, Buff.	5	22	1	4	.182
Judge, Buff.	5	17	..	3	.176
Madden, Mont.	3	12	1	2	.167
McInnis, Rich.	4	12	4	2	.167
Keating, Buff.	3	6	2	1	.167
Powell, Prov.	5	19	3	3	.158
Schaufele, Rich.	6	20	5	3	.159
Long, Rich.	3	7	2	1	.143
Whiteman, Mont.	6	23	2	3	.130
Pleis, Roch.	4	16	1	2	.125
Tamm, Mont.	6	24	2	3	.125
Erwin, Roch.	3	8	..	1	.125
O'Hara, Tor.	3	8	..	1	.125
Tooley, New.	5	17	1	2	.118
Purtell, Mont.	6	17	3	2	.105
Callahan, New.	5	20	1	2	.100
Reynolds, J. C.	4	10	..	1	.100
McCarthy, Buff.	5	21	2	2	.095
Carlstrom, Buff.	5	22	1	2	.091
Heckinger, New.	4	11	..	1	.091
Priest, Roch.	4	12	..	1	.083
Stevenson, Roch.	4	14	1	1	.071
Barney, J. C.	4	15	1	1	.067

WHERE TO LUNCH.

Krausmann's Grill, King and Church streets. Music, 6 to 8 and 10 to 11.30 p.m. Sundays sacred music, 6 to 8 p.m. Private banquets catered for. ed7

Clothes That Fit

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FEDERAL LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGES

The Federal League batting averages, including Wednesday's games, are as follows:

Players. Club.	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Westerzil, Brooklyn	8	22	8	10	.455
Bradley, Pitts	6	11	0	5	.455
Magee, Brkln.	16	60	15	26	.433
Lennox, Pitts.	8	7	0	3	.429
Packard, K. C.	5	10	0	4	.400
Fischer, Chi.	14	34	5	13	.382
Kauff, Brkln.	14	45	12	17	.378
Hanford, Chi.	16	46	13	17	.370
Lafitte, Brkln.	8	19	3	7	.368
Scheer, New.	19	60	15	22	.367
Cooper, Brkln.	19	41	11	15	.366
Mann, Chi.	11	28	8	10	.357
Duncan, Balt.	21	80	14	28	.350
Tinker, Chi.	6	20	4	7	.350
Jones, Pitts.	11	44	5	15	.341
Wilson, Chi.	12	39	2	13	.333
Hofman, Buffalo	16	58	7	19	.328
Easter, K. C.	15	40	4	13	.325
Laport, Newark	19	71	12	23	.324
Myers, Brkln.	13	31	3	10	.323
Walsh, Baltimore	21	78	7	25	.320
Brown, K. C.	6	19	2	6	.316
Rariden, New.	15	54	6	17	.315
Huhn, Newark	19	65	10	20	.308
Blair, Buffalo	13	39	4	12	.308
Engle, Buffalo	19	72	10	22	.306
Zwilling, Chicago	19	69	10	21	.304
Gagnier, Brkln.	16	40	7	12	.300
McConnell, Chi.	7	10	3	3	.300
Rogge, Pitts.	5	10	1	3	.300
Downey, Buff.	18	60	10	18	.300
Tobin, St. L.	18	67	9	20	.299
Gilmore, K. C.	18	71	8	21	.296
Zinn, Balt.	17	51	7	18	.295
Campbell, Newark	16	68	11	20	.294
Schaefer, New.	18	68	14	20	.294
W. Miller, St. L.	18	58	5	13	.293
Fred Smith, Buff.	17	55	5	16	.291
Reed, Brkln.	10	31	2	9	.290
Wickland, Chi.	11	31	7	9	.290
Konetchy, Pitts.	19	69	13	20	.289
Evans, Brkln.	19	66	17	19	.288
Borton, St. L.	18	59	7	17	.288
Quinn, Balt.	7	14	2	4	.286
Goodwin, K. C.	6	7	1	2	.286
Watson, Brkln.	8	18	4	5	.278
Doolan, Balt.	21	76	9	21	.276
Mowrey, Pitts.	19	69	9	19	.275
Flack, Chi.	14	40	9	11	.275
Yerkes, Pitts.	6	22	1	6	.273
Shaw, K. C.	10	22	4	6	.273
Simmons, Balt.	12	15	1	4	.267
Smith, Balt.	7	15	1	4	.267
Hendrix, Chi.	5	15	4	4	.267
Meyer, Balt.	21	75	13	20	.266
Lewis, Pitts.	13	49	5	13	.265
Berghammer, Pitts.	19	65	16	17	.262
Chase, Buff.	19	77	12	20	.260
Owens, Balt.	21	70	11	18	.257
Russell, Balt.	8	8	1	2	.250
Fritz, Chi.	7	20	6	5	.250
Farrell, Chi.	19	64	7	16	.250
Kenworthy, K. C.	16	53	5	13	.245
Stovall, K. C.	18	66	5	16	.242
Kelly, Pitts.	17	58	6	14	.241
Holt, Brkln.	17	50	6	12	.240
Oakes, Pitts.	19	67	4	16	.239
Perring, K. C.	18	63	4	15	.238
McDonald, Buff.	13	21	3	5	.238
Vaughn, St. L.	10	21	1	5	.238
E. Johnson, St. L.	18	59	6	14	.236
Suggs, Balt.	7	17	2	4	.235
Rousch, New.	9	30	3	7	.233
Drake, St. L.	18	65	8	15	.231
Hartley, St. L.	13	39	1	9	.231
Chapman, St. L.	7	26	1	6	.231
Krueger, K. C.	16	57	4	13	.228
Swacina, Balt.	21	88	10	20	.227
Chadbourne, K. C.	17	67	9	15	.224
Agler, Buff.	15	50	8	11	.220
Berry, Pitts.	15	46	4	10	.217
Deal, St. Louis	13	42	2	9	.214
Dalehanty, Brkln.	13	14	0	3	.214
O'Connor, Pitts.	6	19	4	4	.211
Land, Brkln.	16	49	9	10	.265
Dalton, Buff.	19	75	11	15	.200
Louden, Buff.	11	36	6	7	.194
Delehanty, Pitts.	9	21	1	4	.190
McKechnie, New.	19	74	11	14	.189
Beck, Chi.	19	74	11	14	.189
Anderson, Brkln.	19	80	10	15	.187
Esmond, New.	19	64	11	12	.187
Rawlings, K. C.	18	29	7	11	.186
Smith, Chi.	8	27	3	5	.185
Zeider, Chi.	17	59	1	10	.169
Dickson, Pitts.	6	6	1	1	.167
Main, K. C.	5	6	1	1	.167
Young, Buffalo	10	13	0	2	.154
G. Johnson, K. C.	5	13	0	2	.154
Bedient, Buff.	7	10	0	2	.154
Allen, Buff.	12	27	1	4	.148
Moran, Newark	5	14	0	2	.143
Higham, Brkln.	6	7	1	1	.143
Crandall, St. L.	11	15	0	2	.133
Seaton, Brkln.	8	15	3	2	.133
Bridwell, St. L.	18	62	6	8	.129
Schulz, Buff.	6	16	1	2	.125
Cullop, K. C.	5	8	0	1	.125
Kraabe, Balt.	21	73	9	15	.105

NATIONAL LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGES

The National League batting averages, including Wednesday's games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Groh, Cincinnati	20	67	10	28	.418
Schang, Pittsburg	10	24	2	10	.417
Von Kolnitz, Cinn.	7	5	1	2	.400
Connoly, Boston	9	30	7	12	.400
Lugerus, Philadelphia	16	53	9	21	.396
Doyle, New York	15	60	9	22	.367
Good, Chicago	19	80	18	29	.363
J. Smith, Boston	16	61	9	22	.361
Killifer, Philadelphia	15	49	8	17	.347
Clarke, Cincinnati	14	32	5	1	.344
Whitted, Philadelphia	16	59	6	20	.339
Saier, Chicago	19	71	19	24	.338
Quinn, St. Louis	5	15	1	5	.333
Williams, Chicago	19	63	8	21	.333
J. Meyers, New York	15	48	7	16	.333
Merkle, New York	12	39	5	13	.333
Long, St. Louis	19	67	9	22	.328
Fisher, Chicago	19	71	15	23	.324
Wingo, Cincinnati	11	25	4	8	.320
Snyder, St. Louis	16	47	5	15	.319
Zimmerman, Brooklyn	10	22	2	7	.318
Lobert, New York	15	60	9	19	.317
Schmidt, Boston	16	63	11	20	.317
Bescher, St. Louis	14	48	8	15	.313
Leach, Cincinnati	20	64	16	20	.312
Niehoff, Philadelphia	12	42	8	13	.309
Huggins, St. Louis	19	56	14	17	.304
Killifer, Cincinnati	20	70	11	21	.300
Cutshaw, Brooklyn	18	67	6	20	.299
Daubert, Brooklyn	15	54	7	15	.296
Miller, St. Louis	20	68	9	20	.294
H. Myers, Brooklyn	18	70	6	20	.286
Moran, Boston	16	58	12	16	.276
J. Wagner, Pittsburg	19	55	7	15	.272
Egan, Boston	6	11	2	3	.273
Maranville, Boston	16	59	5	16	.271
Schultz, Brooklyn	15	67	6	18	.269
Bancroft, Philadelphia	17	60	12	16	.267
Cravath, Philadelphia	17	56	9	15	.267
McCarty, Chicago	7	15	4	4	.267
Mollwitz, Chicago	20	68	4	16	.265
Carey, Pittsburg	19	72	10	19	.264
Magee, Boston	16	57	10	15	.263
Cutner, Boston	9	27	5	7	.259
Wilson, St. Louis	19	62	9	16	.258
Hinchman, Pittsburg	19	67	6	17	.253
Costello, Pittsburg	9	12	1	3	.250
O'Mara, Brooklyn	17	72	8	18	.250
Baird, Pittsburg	11	32	1	8	.250
Griffith, Cincinnati	20	73	3	18	.247
Herzog, Cincinnati	18	69	8	17	.247
Johnston Pittsburg	19	65	10	16	.246
Beck, St. Louis	20	66	10	16	.242
Becker, Philadelphia	15	50	8	12	.240
Fitzpatrick, Boston	14	42	10	10	.239
Dolan, St. Louis	10	38	6	9	.237
Wheat, Brooklyn	18	68	9	16	.235
Gowdy, Boston	16	51	8	12	.235
Olson, Cincinnati	20	69	4	16	.232
McCarthy, Brooklyn	12	39	1	9	.231
Brainerd, New York	5	13	3	3	.231
Bresnahan, Chicago	16	52	6	12	.230
Miller, Brooklyn	7	22	3	5	.227
Schulte, Chicago	19	72	10	16	.222
Butler, St. Louis	14	36	2	8	.222
Gibson, Pittsburg	14	36	2	8	.222
Fletcher, New York	16	54	6	12	.222
Hummer, Brooklyn	12	18	2	4	.222
Phelan, Chicago	16	51	5	11	.216
G. Burns, New York	15	56	3	12	.214
Robertson, New York	13	38	2	8	.211
Knisely, Chicago	6	5	1	1	.200
Schneider, Cincinnati	5	10	0	2	.200
Zimmerman, Chicago	19	72	9	14	.194
Snodgrass, New York	10	31	9	6	.194
Vlox, Pittsburg	17	52	6	10	.192
Rudolph, Boston	5	16	0	3	.187
Byrne, Philadelphia	21	63	6	12	.185
Douglass, Cincinnati	55	11	2	2	.182
Duguet, Philadelphia	5	17	0	3	.176
Le Jeune, Pittsburg	18	65	4	11	.169
Vaughn, Chicago	9	12	3	2	.167
J. J. Wagner, Cin.	6	12	1	2	.167
Gerber, Pittsburg	16	55	5	9	.164
Murray, New York	13	38	4	6	.158
Sallee, St. Louis	5	7	0	1	.143
Grant, New York	7	7	0	1	.143
Griner, St. Louis	6	8	1	1	.125
Paskert, Philadelphia	8	17	3	2	.118
Twombley, Cincinnati	9	9	0	1	.111
Alexander, Phil.	6	19	0	2	.105
Standridge, Chicago	6	11	0	1	.091
Strand, Boston	5	11	0	1	.091
Stengel, Brooklyn	14	45	2	4	.089
Daringer, St. Louis	10	23	3	2	.087
Dell, Brooklyn	5	16	1	1	.063
Boak, St. Louis	5	17	1	1	.059

Standing in the T. B. C. Leagues

Business Men's League.

	Won	Lost
Boyd Storage	20	7
City Hall	20	7
The World	16	8
G. A. Stitt & Co.	14	10
Bigley Mfg. Co.	12	9
Wm. Davies Co.	18	11
Liggetts Drugs	11	13
J. Curry Co.	11	13
Johnson Concrete	3	21
Acton Pub. Co.	0	21

T. B. C. Five Pin League.

	Won	Lost
Paragons	18	3
Olympics	12	6
Canalites	11	7
Stanleys	9	6
Flying Post	10	8
Millionaires	9	9
Rexallites	9	9
All Stars	10	11
Norways	8	10
Senators	8	10
Colonials	6	12
Sewer Pipes	1	20

SWIMMING CLUB MEETING.

The annual general meeting of the Toronto Swimming Club will be held in room 9, Central Y.M.C.A. building, at 8.30 o'clock on Monday evening, May 10. Election of officers and other important business to be transacted. A full attendance is requested. J. Weir Anderson, hon. secretary-treasurer.

NEW SECRETARY FOR BEACHES.

At a meeting of the Beaches Lacrosse Club, the resignation of Mr. Roy Dies as secretary was accepted, and Mr. W. Williams was elected to fill that position for the balance of the season. He may be communicated with at No. 102 Lake Front, Kew Beach, or by phoning Beach 241.

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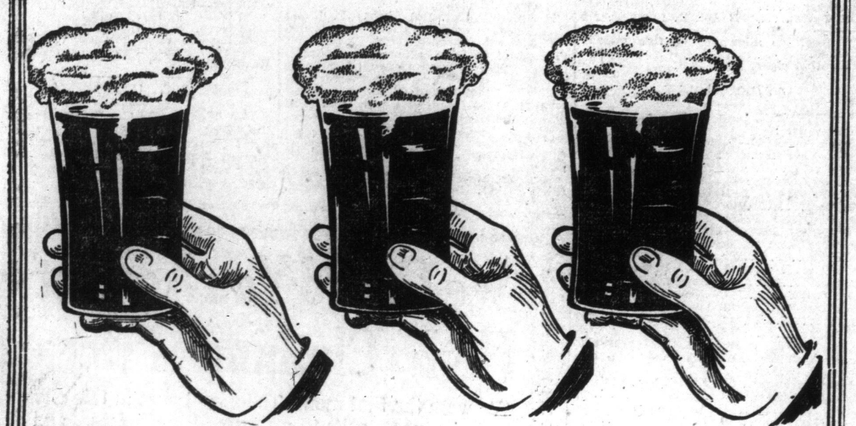

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The Toronto Sunday World

SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1915

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THRO THE CENSOR'S SCISSORS

Leave Takings of Kitchener's Boys

I. THE COLONEL

HIS LADY: You'll find your thickest vests, dear, at the top of the big trunk.

The Colonel: Thanks, old lady.

His Lady: And the thick pants and socks are just underneath.

The Colonel: Right you are.

His Lady: I hope they won't get lost, but, in case they do, I shall send on a fresh set in about six weeks' time.

The Colonel: That'll be splendid.

His Lady: You'll find a large bottle of your tonic in your suitcase. You will take it regularly, won't you, dear? Doctor Nisbet seems to think it's done you so much good.

The Colonel: I'll take every drop of it.

His Lady: That's right. All your khaki handkerchiefs are carefully marked. Have you got one with you?

The Colonel: Here we are—one of the swagger silk fellers!

His Lady: That's good. Is that the taxi?

The Colonel: Not yet. It won't be here for five minutes yet.

His Lady: Write as soon as you can, but, of course, I shan't mind if I don't hear.

The Colonel: Come, I like that!

His Lady: Well, you know what I mean. I shall understand that you were frightfully busy.

The Colonel: Bless you! . . .

His Lady: Is that the taxi?

The Colonel: Not yet. He's due in three minutes.

His Lady: I think I'll say good-bye now darling. I want to be quite myself when I come to the front door.

The Colonel: Of course, you'll be quite yourself! Good-bye, old lady!

His Lady: Good-bye, my darling! God take care of you . . . and . . . bring you . . . bring you——

The Colonel: Now! You know what you promised! . . . Here's the taxi.

His Lady: Yes, I know . . . I'm all right . . . Don't worry about me . . . You've got a lovely morning for your journey, haven't you?

♣ ♣ ♣

II. THE SUBALTERN

THE SUBALTERN: Awfully decent of you to turn up at the train, old thing!

His Phyllis: Catch me missing it! I love the bustle of it all!

The Subaltern: Is that all you came for?

His Phyllis: What else should I come for?

The Subaltern: I dunno. Thought p'r'aps you wanted to have a last squint at me.

His Phyllis: You mustn't be so frightfully conceited.

The Subaltern: Well, didn't you?

His Phyllis: Don't think I shall tell you.

The Subaltern: Why not?

His Phyllis: Not good for little boys to be told too many things.

The Subaltern: Oh, but, hang it! We've only got about five minutes! You might come off your perch for once in a way.

His Phyllis: I think I am off it.

The Subaltern: I don't.

His Phyllis: Don't you? You must be very dense.

The Subaltern: That's what you're always saying.

His Phyllis: Well, when a girl gets out of her warm couch at seven o'clock in the morning, and stands half-an-hour on an icy platform——

The Subaltern: I say! D'you think I might——? I mean to say, would you mind? I'd be awfully quick!

His Phyllis: I don't know what your talking about. Bye-bye.

The Subaltern: I know it's rotten bad form in public, but, in a way, you know, it's a special occasion, and——

His Phyllis: Be quick, then! . . . (The tram moves.)

The Subaltern: I say!

His Phyllis: Mind your head!

The Subaltern: No, but, I say this is awfully important! . . . If I come thru this all right, will you—? You know!

His Phyllis: Bless the boy! Will I what?

The Subaltern: You know—fix things up—get spliced! Eh? Will you, Phil?

His Phyllis: (Nods.)

The Subaltern: Good egg!

♣ ♣ ♣

III. TOMMY ATKINS

PRIVATE ATKINS: 'Ave another?

His Liz: Thanks, I've 'ad enough.

Private Atkins: Not fer luck?

His Liz: Oh, well, then——

Private Atkins: A small port, Miss, and mine's a bitter!—'Ere 's at last kind love, ole gal!

His Liz: 'Ere's to yer! . . . Don't yew go an' ferget that 'elmet as yew promised ter fetch 'ome fer me! I'm countin' on that, mind, fer over the mantleshelf in the drorin-room.

Private Atkins: 'Elmet? Love yer, you can 'ave as many blinkin' 'elmets as yer fancies! An' swords! An' rifles! You leave it ter me! I'll 'ave a blinkin' British Museum be the time I've done with 'em!

His Liz: And not too much larkin' round with them bloomin' French gals, yer know! I've 'eard something about them! Mustard ain't the words for gay Paree, be all accounts.

Private Atkins: Don't you worry yerself about thet. I ain't one o' that sort, an' never was.

His Liz: Oh, 'ark ter Mister Hinnercent! If I was ter put a lump o' fresh butter in yer mouth it 'ud freeze—I don't think!

Private Atkins: I don't set up ter be no saint, but when a man's got a nice little gal waitin' for 'im at 'ome, wot I sez is——

His Liz: Bless the man, I never meant nothing! What 'ave yer done with that cigaw I give yer?

Private Atkins: Oh, thet? Thet's in a safe place, thet is.

His Liz: Ain't yer goin' ter smoke it? I should like ter see yer goin' orf lookin' like a bloomin' orficer.

Private Atkins: I thought I'd keep it fer the boat, see?

His Liz: Oh, well, suit yourself . . . Send me a post-card, time an' agen.

Private Atkins: You bet.

The Sergeant: Fall in, men.

His Liz: Well, time's up. Be good.

Private Atkins: Good-bye, Liz. (They embrace, frankly.) If yer see the old lady, tell I went orf game, see?

His Liz: Yes, dear——

The Sergeant: Fall in, men! Double up! . . .

—The Sketch.

The Gnashing Room In a Berlin Hate Club

SOUTH AMERICA'S SALUTE TO BELGIUM

THE following extract from La Nacion, of Buenos Ayres, one of the leading papers of South America, is typical of Argentine opinion on the war:

"Nobody is absolutely neutral in these fateful times. We have been honestly endeavoring to be impartial, but it has not been humanly possible to remain so. We are not, and cannot be. Belgium was a small country. She did not possess a large army. Her only greatness lay in her freedom and independence as a nation, and in the diligent and fruitful industry of her people. Her only fault was her exemplary simplicity in the midst of the highly complicated policies of the surrounding nations. Belgium lacked nothing to command respect; only one thing she lacked that might have saved her—cowardice.

"We, republicans of America, weak as we are compared with the tremendous military empires; jealous as we are, too, of our liberty and independence; innocent, too, in present and maybe future conflicts provoked by dreams of world power and predominance—can we look with indifference upon the fate of this country, upon the victim of this barbaric destructive madness?

"No, we cannot be impartial. Never were we indifferent to the fate of any country whose moral culture and whose liberty justified a stern resistance to the onslaught of unscrupulous force. Never were we impartial where tyranny sought to explain with the supreme law of 'its own necessity' savage assaults upon reason and right. No, we are not indifferent to this small yet great Belgium, now more than ever immortal, because she has suffered the martydom which achieves immortality. Our flag salutes her in her agony; our flag, her sister flag, because, like hers, it is the emblem of freedom and independence."

ENGLAND TOWED AWAY

HERE are two amusing stories from one of the papers published by French soldiers—Die Rigolboche.

"Capital: One sou per day. Officers, Migratory. It announces in its heading:

"A telegram in this paper dated April 1 announces that England, terrified by the German blockade, has left its ordinary position between the North Sea and the Atlantic, and is being towed by its fleet to an unknown destination. Admiral Tirpitz wires, 'Am in pursuit.'

"Another paragraph represents an enthusiastic Austrian chamberlain announcing the news of a great victory to the Emperor Francis Joseph. 'For our troops?' asks the emperor. 'Yes, your majesty!' 'Not good enough!' replied the emperor, 'you must think of something better than that for the next April Fool's Day."

U.S. COPIES THE BRITISH MACHINE GUN

THE British water-cooled, automatic machine gun, used in the present war by several of the European countries, has been adopted by the United States army, which recently completed a series of tests. While the British gun is adopted for general military service, it may also be used with or against air craft.

The weapon is operated by recoil and has a maximum firing speed of approximately 500 shots per minute. This is slower than the water-cooled gun now in use, but the time consumed in inserting the short feed strips used by the new gun is materially less, therefore it is contended that in reality it can fire a greater number of shots in a given period than its predecessor.

The new gun has an effective range, varying from 2000 to 1800 yards, and also uses the .30-.30 cartridge employed by all of the service rifles. The ammunition is fed into it by means of belts holding 250 pounds each. The weight of the gun is 36½ pounds, and that of its adjustable tripod approximately 40 pounds.

IF THE WAR HAD COME IN 1911

IT IS indeed curious to reflect on the difference which a little alteration in dates might have made in this war," says an English writer. "Had it come in 1911, as so nearly happened, the submarine would in all probability have played a very small part and airmanship a very minor part.

"Had it been delayed another five years it is possible that the submarine would have been the decisive factor at sea, and quite conceivable that the airship would have become a determining element in the entire campaign.

"But these are inventions still in their infancy which intimately affect our position—far more intimately than that of any land power. They have linked our interest far more closely than of old to the continent, thus illustrating that general tightening up of state relations which has made the world physically one before it had become morally one, and which is therefore one of the deeper causes of international unrest."

"We Will Deliver the Goods"

THE trade unions in the shipbuilding and engineering trades of the northeast coast have sent a message to the premier, saying: "We welcome most heartily the establishment of a committee on which the working men, the employers, and the government departments are represented. We do not want any more speeches about the failings of the workers, the employers, or the government. We want to pull together and get on with it. You may tell Lord Kitchener that we shall deliver the goods."

Where They Know

WHEN I left Germany I carried with me the conviction that when the German masses lose confidence (and much has been lost already) in their military leaders the internal situation will be very difficult to manage," writes "A Neutral" in The Times. "Yet until the allies are able to cross the German frontier all along the line nothing will induce the population to give in, even tho they see the hopelessness of resistance. But if the allies do cross the frontier, and if the German army receives another blow like that of the battle of the Marne, there will, in my opinion, be a rapid collapse."

After Neuve Chapelle

By MARY SYMON

Versified From the Prose of a Wounded Gordon Highlander in Hospital.

WE'D a hefty second horseman, fae the braes on Deveronside,
An' twa bit college birkies like to burst their breeks wi' pride;
There was Lauchin' Tam, an' Geordie, an' the ane we ca'd "The Loon,"
Wi' his sowf, an' pech, an' fosel, fit to wreck the hale platoon.
An' they're a deid or deein'—I've a gey bit clour mysel'—
But I winner fat they're thinkin' i' the Glen o' Neuve Chapelle.

Man, I wish I'd seen the smiddy the nicht the news came in!
The Baillie's beld head noddin', the Soutar clawin's chin,
The country clashes fleein' as the sun gied doon the Lecht,
Till the paper geat comes skirlin': "The Gordons in a Fecht!"
Losh! I think I see them loupin'—"Gie's't!" "Heely man, 't'll tear!"
"Faur are they?" "Read it!" "Fat is 't?" An' the Baillie smores a swear
As he hicks and mants: "H'm! Fiech—It's—walt—I'll need to spell"—
(It's a geylies chancy moufu' that Frenchy Neuve Chapelle.)

Syne they'll read about La Bassee an' the red roofs o' Aubers,
An' like kitlins in the kinkhost they'll try Armentieres;
An' the smith 'll rax his weskit fae the nail upo' the wa'—
"I'm doobtin' that's Will Lowry's lot: I'll gie the wife a ca'.
Puir Will! to lye oor Hielan' strath for (Lord!) a Street o' Hell!—*
I'll nae gie Jinse his full address, I'll jest say New Shapelle."

Oh, sair o' heart they'll be, I ken 't'll pit them aff their brose;
An' the bellman 'll be dichtin' mair than sneeschan draps fae's nose,
As the pumphels fill on Sunday, an' aside the pulpit stair
They'll see the Roll o' Honour, an' the names o' deid men there.
But the parson winna baiver: I can hear the rafters ring:
"They have garnered earth's best glory, who have died for Home and King."
(He's the deil to spout, oor billie!) It's a slogan, nae a knell,
That'll soun' in gray Kiltairlie oure the graves at Neuve Chapelle.

A Slogan! Ay, they're needin't. Gang doon the glen at nicht:
There's twa lang loons o' Muirton's at the fireride warm an' ticht,
There's Boggies snarin' myaukens, an' his neeper buskin' flees,
An' the Masons at the dam-brod for the Belgian refugees.
They're dancin', singin', fiddlin'. An' owre a rim o' sea
We're treadin'—ay' we're treadin'—each man a Calvary—
Oh glens that gave the Gordons, is't you will give us well
The cohorts of the damned and done that heed nae Neuve Chapelle?

God! Will they ever wauken? the loons that sit at hame,
While din-skinned Sikhs and Ghurkas fecht to keep oor shores fae shame,
Oor kin fae a' the Seven Seas are tummelin' to the fray,
But there's laggards yet on loun hillsides, 'neath skies that span the Spey—
On braes where Charlie's banner flew, an' Jean sae kindly kissed,
Where the very peeweets' yammer is a wistfu' "Loon, gang list"—
Man, I dinna like to think o't. But when this cursed welter's deen,
I widna like to be the man that stan's in slackers' sheen.

My bairns'll never blush for me: my teem sark sleeve 'll tell
I did my bit for hame an' them ae day at Neuve Chapelle.

*The Rue d'Enfer, a road outside Aubers.

Miss Laura Hughes, Toronto delegate to the Hague Peace Conference, argued that woman should re-occupy her pre-historic position. As a good number of our civilized men have done so, the women have an excuse.

* * *

The Germans are mere plagiarists. Our politicians used gas to win elections years ago.

* * *

The German mark is being marked down while the English sovereign is steady on its throne. The stock market ticker is tolling Germany's knell.

* * *

By this time Germany has probably transferred Turkey from the assets to the liabilities.

* * *

The Russians have won a pronounced victory over the Austrians in the Carpathians. This is a double win, then.

* * *

General Villa says that all his enemies will be punished. Villa has more nerve than the Kaiser and appears willing to go to the limit in predictions.

* * *

The average Toronto man imagines Belgium as looking something like the house after spring cleaning. And he probably isn't very far out, at that.

* * *

Some of us prefer to think the Germans copied their new fighting tactics from a well-known wild animal of our country.

* * *

The German "naval raid" on Dunkirk turned out to be a gun posted inland. Huh, might be the German fleet after all.

* * *

An omen? Italy is at the end of neutrality.

* * *

"We have effectually barred the door to the invasion of Germany," declares a Berlin journal. They certainly appeaf to have shot their bolt.

* * *

Somebody has written a book on "The Future of Turkey." As well write another treatise upon the equally non-existent "Legs of the Oyster."

* * *

Hand grenades were originally made of glass. So that the enemy could see if his face was on straight after the explosion?

* * *

When he was Sultan, Abdul Hamid possessed about two thousand waistcoats. A busy day in the harem, when Abdul mislaid his pocket-knife.

* * *

It was a happy inspiration to put the dockers into khaki. If there were any potential strikers among them they are practically dun brown now.

* * *

An English farm-laborer excused himself from enlisting because he was minding pigs. Of course, people who really mind pigs would not want to meet the Germans.

* * *

The Hamburg-American line has given notice that its employes will get no holidays after June 1. As the British navy has already given them an indefinite lay-off this holiday talk looks like adding insult to injury.

* * *

The German government has forbidden Germans to leave Germany. So have the Allies. We all agree on this Berlin edict. Germany or—oh, well just Germany is the place for Germans.

* * *

Germany appears willing to pay the Italians to stop grinding out war music at Austria's front door. With truly German generosity the offer allows Austria to do the paying.

* * *

Two men walked from Portland, Oregon, to Sault Ste. Marie, to enlist. After all this seems an heroic remedy to avoid riding on the C.P.R.

* * *

While Italy and Roumania are still flirting with the big war, it might be remarked that Greece, too, is a slippery customer.

* * *

Naturally when the Germans start sending gas the Canadians meter with a charge.

* * *

After the war the German people will have to foot the Bill. And while they're at it they'll probably include the Crown Prince and the military caste.

* * *

Put down in the list of Germans who won't get the Iron Cross from the Kaiser the 9000 who are helping manufacture shells for the allies in Connecticut factories.

* * *

We presume Mexico would join the Kaiser if a united revolution could be formed in Uncle Sam's troublesome neighbor country. Mexico, Turkey and Germany would make an ideal alliance.

* * *

Anyone can get an idea of trench life these days by digging a six-foot deep drain and then living in it until the spring rains are over. The bombs and bullets are added atractions.

New Prophet Will Arise Out of East: War Ends in July

The war will end between July 21 and 30. There will be slight skirmishes during October, November and December, but the real fighting will end in July. Peace will be officially signed in January, 1916. After the war kings and royalty will disappear and a united republic of the world, of which Woodrow Wilson will be the head, will take over the ruling of the earth. A new prophet will come out of the East and the world will enter upon a long era of peace, love and reason. This is the substance of a remarkable prophecy made by a well known operatic singer of New York, who claims to have received a message from Zoroaster, one of the founders of Persia's sun worship many thousands of years ago.

THE following is part of a prophecy made by a well known New York operatic singer. She is not a professional medium, altho a strong spiritualist, and has refused to allow her name to be used in the newspapers.

The "control," thru whose agency she claims to have received the information into the future, made himself, or itself, known as Zoroaster. The seance in which the prophecy was revealed took place at Madame's — Madison avenue studio and was attended by friends and members of the New York press.

"My name is Zoroaster," the report read. "I am he who saw in the great round sphere the one God of universal law, the sun that dominates and rules all light, truth and force upon your earth and upon all planets. I lived 5731 years before Christ lived, as you count years on your side of life. I lived to be 210 years of age as represented on your earth calendar."

This accounted for the great, golden light. The author of sun-worship had assumed, in a measure at least, the great attribute of his Deity.

"There have been many Christs," the revelation continued, "and now shortly will come from the East another Man who will give to the world a new thought and will dominate all the power and force of Europe.

"This Jewish Christ brought unto the world the personality of a pure life. The Romans and Greeks remained idolators along intelligent lines, yet to place something at the head they chose this man, Jesus Christ. Out of the East will come another Man, but of vastly larger intelligence, who will dominate most, if not all of Europe, and who will be able to solve all the great problems of that country before quiet shall reign."

A big revolution, according to this revelation, is coming thru the great war. This is a degenerate age, Zoroaster" explained, in many ways behind even the ages of idolatry. Idol worship, he said, actually sprang from the recognition of spirit inspiration. The man who carved the sacred image had, or was supposed to have, spiritual guidance; and the ordinary worshipper bowed to the idol with a feeling that it was a work of inspiration. But art is decadent today. Painters and sculptors are not inspired and the best they can offer is but a repetition of ancient inspirations. The great war, which is stirring the world to its depths, was necessary. It was incited by the spiritual world in order to bring mankind into a larger and fuller intelligence.

"At its close," said the sage, still speaking thru Madame's lips in a voice which suggested eternal calm, "man will awaken to a firmer truth. The whole world will break forth in the making of wondrous things never seen before. This will not only be a reawakening of the nations, but a reinspiration of individual lives, the creative instinct set free and overcoming the impulse to destroy.

"The end of the war is near. We may almost say it will end between the 21st and 30th of July, and by October war between nations will have been practically abolished. Between October and December there will be slight skirmishes, but by the latter month there will have been such a wearing of souls and men and such a wearing out of royalty that all will cry out for peace. In January peace will be politically ratified.

"The spirit of the great Bismarck," Zoroaster said, "appeared to this instrument last night. He told her of seventy-one submarines of which the world knows nothing. Some of these have slipped into the harbors along the coasts of the Americas and from their hidden places have repeatedly succeeded in sending wireless messages to their fleets. The newspapers will later contain references to these as yet unknown expeditions and they will tell of some of the mysterious messages which have been received."

HAVE THE GERMANS CAPTURED POPE?

"Very painful questions are being asked by Roman Catholics in the countries of the Allies about the Vatican," says the British Weekly. "The last Pope was a firm supporter of the Allies. It is being taken for granted that the present Pope has been captured by the Austrians and Germans. What will be the result?

"Men who have a right to speak say that the Roman Catholic Church might at this time have recaptured France. But what has France to say to a Church whose heads have forsaken her? What is Belgium to say to a Pope that has not even ventured to remonstrate on the treatment of Cardinal Mercier? For the Pope's letter was no real remonstrance, nor has it been taken as such in Belgium. What are the Russian Poles to say, who are Roman Catholics even to a man?"

SOLDIER TELLS OF CAMEL RIDE

AN AUSTRALIAN soldier in Cairo sends the following description of a ride on a camel:

"Before a camel gets down it makes a noise like a sitz bath being dragged along Oxford-road at the rate of about four miles an hour. Then it folds its legs under it like a four-fold two-foot rule, and then you start. It's your turn now. You get on its back and its legs unbend, and you clutch and think of all the bad deeds you have ever done, and then open your eyes expecting to find the Pyramids far beneath you. The motion when it starts is that of riding astride the banner in a Good Templars' procession, and when the beggar runs it's like being astride the banner in a Bad Templars' procession.

"It's when a camel gets down that one really begins to see life. Have you ever trodden on a loose stair rod? That is the second sensation. The first is like one you get when you come across the top stair from above in the dark, when you don't know it's there, and the last makes you remember the day the hammock rope broke."

* * *

There is least heavy drinking, according to a recent return, where there is most sunshine. The invaders of Belgium might not have striven so hard for a place in the sun if this had been made clear to them.

* * *

Ringing Island used to be an old name for England. And she will live up to it by wringing Germany's neck.

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WHAT IT MEANS TO LET IT ALONE

"Some Day I May Go Back Into the Depths Again. If I Do It Will Not Be Purgatory. There Will Be No Coming Back, No Light in High Places Toward Which to Fight."

BY CHARLES J. McGUIRK.

WHEN a man who has been a heavy drinker reaches the first anniversary of his abstinence he is as proud as he ever gets in his life, and he celebrates his freedom in a number of different ways. Sometimes he bores his friends by calling attention to his strong will. Sometimes he launches out into a bitter scoring of the whole "drink problem." Sometimes he sends a story of his experiences to a magazine. And sometimes he gets drunk again just to find out what he has escaped.

Just one man I knew acted differently. He called me up on the night of his anniversary and invited me out to listen to his talk. He said he wanted to review the year that has just passed. He had to have somebody to talk to because he was a little bit afraid of himself and wanted something to occupy his mind.

When I reached his home I met a nervous, distraught man. Looking back over the year, he had gazed too deeply on the temptations he had overcome and he felt the seat of fear that is burned in a man when he pits his will against an appetite. And with the fear had come the appetite leering at him and promising to conquer him some time before he died. He was not in any danger that night. When a man fears an appetite he is fighting there is little chance of his being overcome by it. It is when he is filled with pride in himself over his conquest, when he loses respect for his master passion, that the passion rises silently from behind and strikes him down. But he didn't realize that. That was why he sent for me. He wanted me to keep vigil with him lest he be overthrown by the loneliness.

He told me the story with the fear in his eyes—a fear that he slowly beat down by dragging it into the light. I set down the story here much as he told it to me. But I cannot reproduce the fear in his voice, and his restless eyes, peering into the many corners of the dimly lighted room.

Up From a Common Drunk

"It has been a year ago tonight since I took my last drink," he said. "In that time I have fought up from a common drunk to a man with stability, but I don't think anybody believes it.

"When I tell people that I don't drink any more I am looked upon with suspicion by friends who have drunk with me and by others who know that I once drank neither wisely nor too well.

"A man is judged by what he has done in the past, not what he is doing at the present time or what he intends to do in the future. If he is trying to free himself and his reputation from the taint of a habit that once rendered him unreliable and inefficient, prospective customers or employers or friends think he is in the throes of a spasm of virtue, the possible reaction of a guilty conscience, and they keep their weather eye open for the first signs of a fall.

"This isn't such a bad thing either. You can't expect a burnt child to put his hand in the fire. And there are too many reliable people competing in life for a man to waste his time on any one who isn't. But sometimes it is hard to fight against, this attitude. Once it pushed me back for a while. But when I had fought on a little further I saw the justice of it and the reason it should be.

"About a year and a half ago I lost a good position because I drank. It doesn't make any difference what line of business it was in. All lines are a good deal alike in this, that they demand unflagging energy and reliability as the price of success.

The position from which I was discharged was good, not only because it paid well, but because of the future it offered to a man who would make the most of the opportunities it offered. When I first took it I decided to stop drinking. I did stop for a while, and during that time I worked hard I made a good record for myself, such a record that I was intrusted with work that called for a great deal of responsibility.

"It was at this point I let down a little. I had been drinking for nine years, and after a month, when the novelty of my abstinence had worn off, I began to crave the stimulus and to make little excuses for taking a drink now and then. First, it was because my mind was tired. If I took just one I knew that I would immediately be stimulated to such a point that work would be a pleasure. After I had taken the single drink for the mental strength it gave me I found myself arguing that two or three would increase my strength just that much. In two weeks I was back into the habit again, taking my drink before breakfast and putting things off because they could just as well be done another time.

"My employers noticed it, and the senior member called me into his office and spoke to me about it. He told me that my work had fallen below the standard I myself had set. He told me that he at one time had lost several good positions and had once been blacklisted because he drank. I promised reform. But I didn't mean it. I decided that I would cut down my allowance and put more enthusiasm into my work at the same time, a thing impossible to do, as any one knows who has tried it.

Trees the Impossible

"For a week I was in the office daily a half hour before my regular time. I finished little odds and ends of work that I was not required to do. The important things that had been taken away from me were given back again

"I then hit upon the plan of guaging my capacity and keeping two drinks behind it. I figured the exact amount of whisky I could consume in a day which would keep me in tiptop form. This was a good plan in theory, but in practice it did not work out quite right. My need for stimulation increased every three or four days. In two or three weeks I was drinking double the amount I started with, and in a month after that I was drinking harder than ever I had before in my life. I was 'fired.'

"It was a shock, my discharge. I had thought I was secure in my job. The work I had done had been well done in spite of the fact that I drank. I did not protest, but I was full of resentment. Why should I be fired just at the time I was doing good work? Why should I be cast aside as a 'has been' when I was just coming into my own? I would show them. I would have another job as soon as I started to look for one. Right now I was going to have a drink. I would forget it for a while. I had one and then another. I met some friends in a barroom and told them I had lost my job. They drank to my success in finding a new one, each one treating in his turn. While I drank I brooded. My indignity grew from a petty misfortune to a colossal crime that had been committed against me by men for whom I had done much. That night I got drunk. I stayed that way for three days, until my money had given out and I was forced to look for another job.

"On the day I started out I looked carefully over the available firms, picking the best possibility and working down thru three others. It wasn't a case of asking for a job, I thought. It was merely a case of announcing that I was out of a job and considering the offer that would immediately be made. But when I arrived at the first office I received a very different greeting than the one I had expected.

"Yes, the firm had heard I was out of work, but there wasn't a thing in sight just now at that office. Every place was full. He would remember me whenever a vacancy occurred, but he didn't think there would be anything for quite a while. He wouldn't build up any hopes on it if he were me. This was from a man who had told me that there was a job open in his office whenever I got ready to leave my other position.

"I received the same answer to my question. Everybody was extremely sorry, but they had either just taken on a new man or there wasn't any chance of an opening for a long time. One of the men with whom I had passed many hours standing at a bar suggested that if I called around again in about three months there might be an opening.

Improving on an Old Quotation

"That night I went home and thought it over. It looked much like a plot to keep me out of employment. Well, there wasn't a chance. I would get a job when something big happened. You see I couldn't get away from the viewpoint that I was indispensable to the business life of the city. Most hard drinkers are subject to the same hallucination.

"I kept on drinking from time to time, picking up enough money at intervals to keep me in the habit. Then friends were in the habit of asking me in to take a drink with them. They had formed the habit when I had money.

"At first, whenever I went into a bar with one of these I would tell the story of my misfortune, placing the blame for it on everybody and everything from the capitalist class to the way the world was made. But the listeners always seemed to lose interest somehow or other. Yes, it was hard. And the employers were about the meanest people in the world. But he guessed he would have to be getting along now. He han an engagement. He always had an engagement.

"It was three months after I lost my position that I began to see that drinking wasn't helping me any. Searching closely into the causes and effects of things as they are, I began to see the truth of the old Biblical quotation, 'The wages of sin is death.' I thought I could even improve on it a little by filling it in thus: 'The wages of sin is loss of efficiency and the loss of efficiency is death.' I decided to stop drinking altogether.

"About this time I saw new possibilities. They lay in a line with the work to which I had been trained, but they opened up even greater possibilities. If I succeeded it would give me a reputation, a good standing for efficiency. I became an independent. I went in business in a small way for myself.

"At first it was hard. My work was poorly paid and I did not get enough contracts to make it worth while. But there was nothing else to do. I had to do something, and there were no positions open, especially for me. I stayed with the proposition and spent most of my time in inventing new selling arguments and in overhauling old ideas. After a while I was rewarded with fair success. Then I had a relapse.

Down to a "Bar Fly"

"For a week my business had been poor. I hadn't procured a single contract. Toward the end of the week I became discouraged. I made the rounds of all the offices again and met with the same rebuffs. There never was anything open. I began to be sorry for myself. It was a shame that a man who could do his work like I could should be kept from it by a lot of prejudices that had been formed before he saw the light. What was the use of being decent when nobody believed you were? I went to a bar and bought a quart of whiskey. Then I went to my room and brooded and drank.

"Of course I got drunk again. I took $10 I had saved during all the time I was working by putting away a quarter or a dime at a time. With this I went on a spree that lasted three days. After it was over I searched frantically for anybody who would buy me a drink. When my friends began to avoid me I would go into a saloon and sit at a table till somebody came in. I would sidle up to him at the bar and begin to talk about anything that happened to occur to me. Very often he would ask me to have a drink. I always took whiskey.

"I drifted from this downward. I was kicked out of the better saloons and I sought the cheaper ones. I was broke and sick. I had no money. I was a hanger-on for drinks, a 'bar fly.' I got drunk one day on the cheap 5 cent whiskey. I drank a lot of it. I got an attack of delirium tremens. I had gone as low as a man could.

"I was sent to the hospital, where I suffered from nervous breakdown. When I recovered I was as badly off as ever. At this time I met a real friend. He was a middle aged man whom I had met many times when I was respectable. He met me one day on the street, and I guess he sized up the situation. He lent me money and encouraged me to start all over. That was one year ago.

"Whenever I met anyone who knew me they would laugh and ask me if I was still drunk or if this was another one. I grinned back. There was nothing else to do. But it was the finishing touches on a bad habit. I promised myself I would never get that way again. And I haven't.

"I went back and started all over. When I went after contracts I went with the intention of getting them. I became a nuisance in some offices, but I had nothing else to do. I always put my best work on whatever I did, and my best work is as good or better than any other man's in the city.

"After the third month of abstinence I began to feel the benefits of it. My body rounded into better condition. I slept well and I woke refreshed in the mornings and able to eat a hearty breakfast, things I couldn't do when I was drinking. Ideas, the things which were to give me my living, came to me with greater frequency. Some of them were fair, some of them were good, all of them were salable, which was the main thing.

The Price He Pays

"But nobody would believe that I had stopped drinking. I haven't searched for a position for a long time because I am getting on pretty well by myself. But if I did I know I couldn't get it. Prospective employers would not believe that I had stopped, that I wasn't still an irresponsible 'drunk' on whom nobody could depend.

"That is the price I had to pay. But I don't mind it so much. I have built up my will and I have developed moral stamina. I am more self-reliant than I was when I was working for some one else, and more independent. That is the compensation."

He paused and there was silence for a while. I imagined some of the details he had forgotten or did not care to tell me, the lonely nights and the gnawing, gnawing of the craving for a drink and of the dreams he must have conjured up to fight down the thirst that was driving him wild.

He had broken the silence and was speaking again, leaning forward in his chair and looking at me anxiously. I saw that his hair was turning gray at the temples.

"Do you believe in a hereafter?" he asked. "Well, I don't know about heaven," he continued when I had answered. 'But I know there are such things as hell and purgatory. They're right here in this life. I've discovered purgatory in the last year. I have been in it. And I realized it fully in the night watches when I couldn't sleep, when I heard whisperings and promptings to 'take just one little drink.' Lots of the time I didn't think I could fight any longer. If I did not have hope and if I had not seen myself a strong man in the future years, it would have been hell. Yes, hell, I tell you. And I don't know yet. Some day I may go back, back into the depths again. And if I do it will not be purgatory. There will be no coming back, no light in the high places toward which to fight."

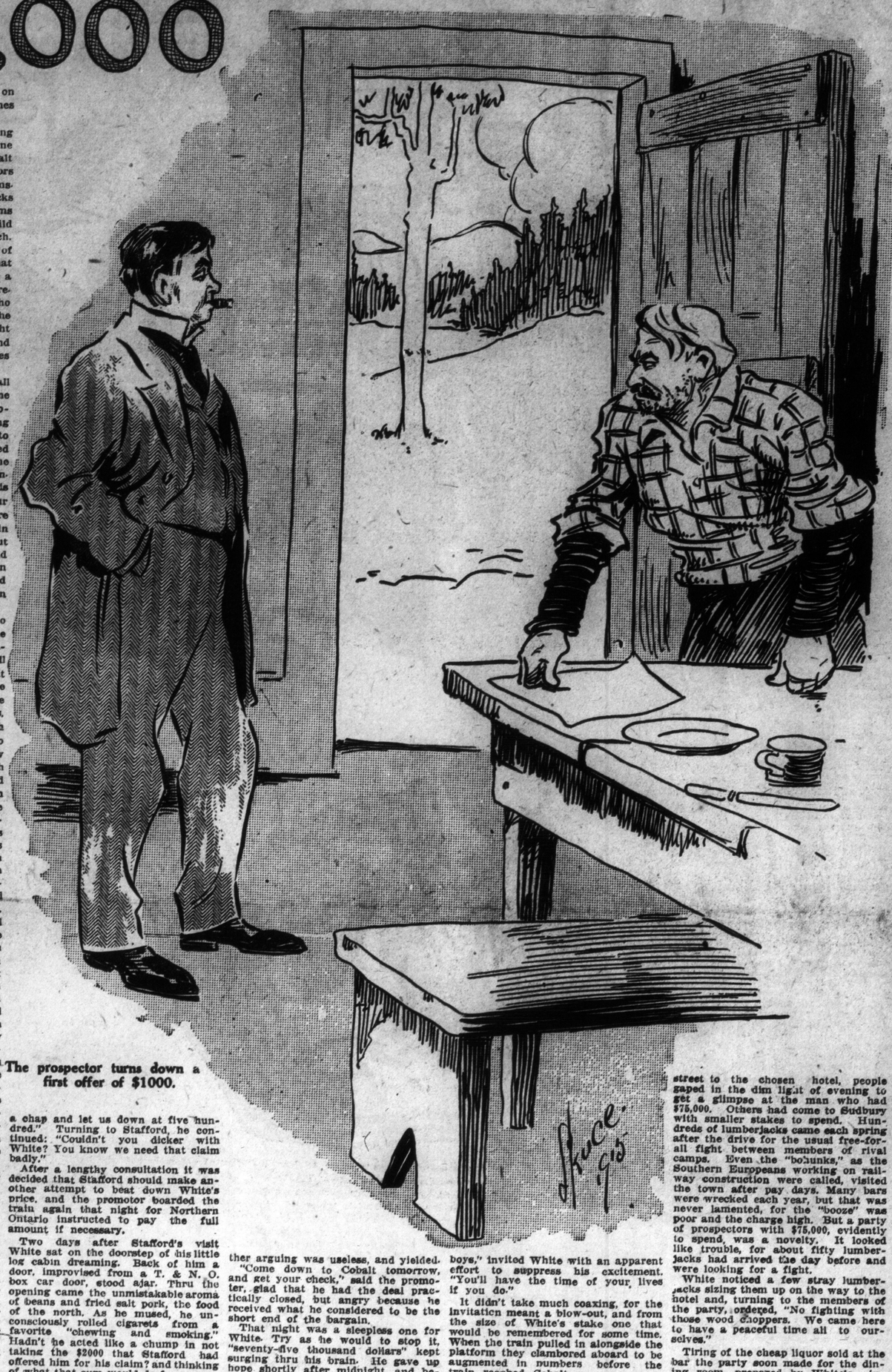
And as his eyes widened in the terror of what might be I thought of the inscription on the gates of sorrow: "Abandon hope, all ye who enter in."

WHERE IT'S ALWAYS FOURTH OF JULY.

Almost every day may be said to be a sort of a "Fourth of July" in Guatemala. The natives are passionately fond of celebrations, and fiestas, church and state, are extremely numerous. Birthdays, wedding anniversaries, christenings and like events are also enthusiastically celebrated and invariably by setting off generous quantities of fireworks.

HELPING A PROSPECTOR SPEND $75,000

HOW A PARTY OF FORTY PROSPECTORS ASSISTED A LUCKY CLAIM SELLER IN THE WILDEST "BLOW OUT" NEW ONTARIO HAS KNOWN--ONE THAT THE NORTH HAD ALL TO ITSELF.



The prospector turns down a first offer of $1000.

WILL THE mining boom now on in Toronto create fortunes overnight for prospectors?

It should; all the mining booms that have come and gone since the early days of Cobalt ten years ago brought to prospectors wealth beyond their wildest dreams. When the public thinks mining stocks a good buy, the market for claims also starts to soar, and many a wild and wooly prospector wakes up rich. A few of them stay rich, but most of the lucky claim sellers believe that money was made to spend, and rise a few mornings later as poor as before. Financially poor, that is, for men who have deep in them the love of the wild north, and the gameness to fight the black flies of torrid summer and the sixty below of winter have riches beyond price.

Toronto has seen a lot of "small fortunes" made in the mining game go riding down the wind of a prospector's wild delight in spending money. Many a man has blown into this city, with his pockets packed with money, to try to wipe out the everlasting taste of beans and bacon. He has made good. Visitors say this is a quiet town, they wonder how our citizens enjoy themselves. There seem few ways of spending money in a really worth while style. But there are ways. Prospectors and mining promoters have shown them up, tho they gathered little glory and left no information for the future guidance of citizens.

It remained for the north, tho, to provide the roadbed for about the most spectacular trip that claim-money ever took. The story is well known "up above." We will set it down, with the facts right and the incidents true, but just for the sake of old friendship, disguise the names.

Tom White had been lucky enough—this was a couple of years ago—to stake a claim in a gold district now leaping into new prominence with every shout of the Standard Exchange brokers. Stafford, William J., city man and promoter, had gone to White in his little shack, and offered him a thousand dollars for his claim. "It isn't worth that, but there's the chance of our picking up the vein from the Smith claim." The Smith claim adjoining. Under ordinary circumstances White would have accepted the thousand dollars with alacrity. That amount of money meant several grub stakes, even enough to finance another trip to Ungava. He had been in Ungava two years before in search of diamonds and had brought back emeralds. But if the claim was worth anything it should bring more than the amount offered by Stafford, and while different assayers had given him "trace" assays, he felt sure he had pay ore and in good quantities. His partner had broken with him two months previous under the impression that the vein they were working was worthless, but the strike of rich ore on the Smith claim adjoining, since purchased by the interests Stafford represented, had changed the complexion of things. After several minutes, he turned to Stafford, who had been patiently and confidently waiting, almost contemptuously.

"No, I won't take one thousand dollars," he declared. "I have seen enough of Smith's find to know that the vein is heading this way."

He became almost angry as he continued in a tirade of mining promoters in general. "You men come into this country and after we have done the real work of finding and developing properties, give us a mere pittance for our claims and make fortunes out of them. I know of a dozen instances within a few miles of here where your kind have paid the prospector a few hundred dollars for his property and now stamps are producing thousands."

"What will you take, then?" asked Stafford. He had the advice of a mining engineer and was anxious to get the claim.

"Seventy-five - thousand - dollars," answered White slowly, his voice vibrating with excitement. Often, when on lone trails with his partners, he had had dreams that like sums of money existed, but never hoped to be in a position to dare ask for one.

"Seventy-five thousand dollars?" Stafford exploded. "Be reasonable, man," he protested. "I'll treat you white. How would two thousand strike you? But I don't think your claim is worth a cent."

"Then why do you want it?" queried the prospector.

This was sufficient for Stafford, who later boarded the train for Toronto, disgruntled with what he chose to term "fool prospectors." When, next day, he entered the offices of the newly-formed Smith Bonanza Gold Mining Company, Limited (no personal liability), his humor had not changed. He knew the company needed the White claim, if for no other purpose than a site for a stamp mill, but the engineer's report stated the vein should be richer there than on the Smith claim, and its purchase was advised at any reasonable cost.

"Did you get it?" rang out a chorus, querously as he entered the directors' room where a meeting happened to be in progress.

"No! The old fool wants $75,000, and says he won't take a cent less."

This was met by consternation from the directors. To think that a prospector should want that sum for a claim. Even the engineer thought the property would not yield much more than a quarter of a million in profits. Rot to pay $75,000.

The Promotor 'Comes Across'

"These prospectors are becoming high-handed," at last spoke one director. "Smith was a decent sort of a chap and let us down at five hundred." Turning to Stafford, he continued: "Couldn't you dicker with White? You know we need that claim badly."

After a lengthy consultation it was decided that Stafford should make another attempt to beat down White's price, and the promotor boarded the train again that night for Northern Ontario instructed to pay the full amount if necessary.

Two days after Stafford's visit White sat on the doorstep of his little log cabin dreaming. Back of him a door, improvised from a T. & N. O. box car door, stood ajar. Thru the opening came the unmistakable aroma of beans and fried salt pork, the food of the north. As he mused, he unconsciously rolled cigarets from a favorite "chewing and smoking." Hadn't he acted like a chump in not taking the $2000 that Stafford had offered him for his claim? and thinking of what that sum would do for a prospector, his thoughts turned to some of the trips he had made in practically unknown parts of Canada. He prided himself, that he and Brayly, partners for years, had gone places where weaker men dared not. He was known in the Yukon, the James Bay district, British Columbia, and almost every other part of the country where men fought hardships in an effort to make Nature give up her mineral riches. Had he not named many creeks and lakes in the lone parts of northern Ontario, and the portages they had packed their grub-stakes over, some twenty miles long, to avoid rapids, men could not run in a canoe? Where they not among the few white men who, bettering the nerve of the red-skin, had ran the Opshkanagoma river rapids, known as the worst white water in the north? And the night at seventy below, near Missanabie, when he thawed Brayly's frozen feet; a silk tent and a small camp stove the only protection against the cold.

His thoughts broke off sharply with the bushman's almost superhuman instinct that someone was approaching. Looking down the trail that led to the railway he saw Stafford laboriously climbing the creek bank.

"We have been thinking things over, and I have been instructed to give you ten thousand," said the promoter, scorning the customarily proffered meal of the north country, and getting down to business at once.

"I won't take it," said White doggedly. "My price is seventy-five thousand dollars." Stafford's early return, and the greatly increased offer convinced the prospector that he would eventually get his figure.

After a half hour's parleying, Stafford came to the conclusion that further arguing was useless, and yielded.

"Come down to Cobalt tomorrow, and get your check," said the promoter, glad that he had the deal practically closed, but angry because he received what he considered to be the short end of the bargain.

That night was a sleepless one for White. Try as he would to stop it, "seventy-five thousand dollars" kept surging thru his brain. He gave up hope shortly after midnight, and began to wonder what he would do with the money when he received it next day at Cobalt. Would he go to Toronto, marry and live happily and well? Abruptly his frame of mind changed into another channel, and the spirit that permeates prospectors the world over, "it's not the gold, but the finding of it," took possession.

"What could I do with $75,000? he smilingly mused. "Couldn't I turn Sudbury loose with that?"

After breakfast had been eaten, and the granite dishes washed in the creek that ran alongside his cabin, he began preparations for his trip. A celluloid collar was rescued from the bottom of his packsack, two weeks' growth of whiskers was shaved, and the five-mile walk to the railway begun.

His Friends Were Ready

News travels quickly in the north country, and when White approached what was called a town, but consisted of a general store, one hotel, and a section man's cabin, he was met with a chorus of congratulations from a group of men, evidently gathered to see him off. In the gathering of forty were Canadians, Englishmen, Americans, and other nationalities. White liked and even loved these men, for not one of them had not been his host after a hard day's tramp or canoe trip. How they had gathered there together so quickly was a mystery to him. There was his ex-partner, candidly glad of the good fortune that had come to him; smiling little Jacques Moreau, the French Canadian who had gone out of the north country some time before with $50,000, to return from Montreal three weeks' later owing a friend the railway fare, and other men he felt proud to call his friends.

"Come down to Sudbury with me, boys," invited White with an apparent effort to suppress his excitement. "You'll have the time of your lives if you do."

It didn't take much coaxing, for the invitation meant a blow-out, and from the size of White's stake one that would be remembered for some time. When the train pulled in alongside the platform they clambored aboard to be augmented in numbers before the train reached Cobalt.

It was a merry crowd of prospectors that waited for White to sign papers and receive the $75,000 in cold cash ready for him at the bank.

"We don't look half civilized boys," said White. "Let's try some of the duds they sell here."

In a short time the party had discarded the hob-nailed boots, the flannel shirts, and other parts of the prospectors' garb in favor of ready-made clothing, linen collars that hurt, and in some instances even ties. Nothing was too good for them, according to White, and merchants were instructed by him to give his friends anything they wanted, and he would foot the bill.

Cobalt was local option, and therefore "slow" in the eyes of the party, and altho local option beer was consumed in large quantities the liquor did not appeal to the party, and they soon went to the station to await the first train to Sudbury.

Avoided Cards and Lumbermen

On the train Jacques Moreau edged up to White and gave him a lecture on how to spend money. Some of the inside history of his $50,000 spree in Montreal was imparted and the French-Canadian wound up with the sound advice to leave cards alone. Gamblers had taken one-half his fortune in one week and to demonstrate how quickly the money went he threw his hands upwards like a balloon ascension.

"Don't worry about me," White assured him. "I can play cards pretty fairly. But this isn't going to be a card party."

It was an excited populace that greeted White and his friends at Sudbury. News of them had traveled ahead and as they walked up the main street to the chosen hotel, people gaped in the dim light of evening to get a glimpse at the man who had $75,000. Others had come to Sudbury with smaller stakes to spend. Hundreds of lumberjacks came each spring after the drive for the usual free-for-all fight between members of rival camps. Even the "bohunks," as the Southern Europeans working on railway construction were called, visited the town after pay days. Many bars were wrecked each year, but that was never lamented, for the "booze" was poor and the charge high. But a party of prospectors with $75,000, evidently to spend, was a novelty. It looked like trouble, for about fifty lumberjacks had arrived the day before and were looking for a fight.

White noticed a few stray lumberjacks sizing them up on the way to the hotel and, turning to the members of the party, ordered, "No fighting with those wood choppers. We came here to have a peaceful time all to ourselves."

Tiring of the cheap liquor sold at the bar the party soon made for the dining room, prepared by White's instruction, for the biggest blow-out Sudbury had ever seen. Wine flowed in abundance, rich food was served in many courses, and late in the morning, when the feasting eventually stopped, many a prospector had succumbed and was helped to bed.

White felt none the worse for the night before when he awoke about noon. Like most men who live the strenuous outdoor life, his physical capabilities were great. When he reached the hotel rotunda a few of his friends were ready to continue the festivities and the round of feasting and wining kept up for several days, or, rather, nights.

In the meantime the lumberjacks had been taunting the prospectors at every opportunity in an effort to pick a quarrel. The prospectors swallowed many insults to abide by White's wish for a peaceful time. But one evening little Jacques Moreau was caught alone in a bar by a half dozen lumberjacks.

"Have a drink, Frenchy?" asked, or rather, ordered one who had called for drinks for the crowd.

"You fellows can't fight worth a damn" charged the prospector's self-appointed host, turning to his friends as if for confirmation.

"Ah, leave the little pea-souper alone, Bill," chided a giant lumberjack at the far end of the bar.

Altho Moreau knew he was a little fellow and no match, physically, for any of the lumberjacks, to be told so had always been a sore spot. He might have let it pass, but to have been called a peasouper was something his French-Canadian blood would not stand for.

"You big stiff," yelled Moreau, casting discretion aside as he charged Bill, "I'll—"

He broke off abruptly as Bill calmly caught him by the coat-collar and held him up in the air. This feat brought loud guffaws from all present except Moreau, who, with his arms still swinging wildly in a drunken frenzy, struck Bill on a tender part of his nose, a relic of a fight the night before.

"You little shrimp," ejaculated the astonished lumberjack, tossing Moreau to the far end of the bar as he would a cat.

At that stage of the proceedings about forty prospectors, led by White, rushed into the bar-room from the street. They had been on a round of the saloons in town and recognizing the French-Canadian's shrill voice, had come to his rescue. At almost the same moment, as if by arrangement, an equal number of lumberjacks arrived thru the back entrance. Bottles were broken over heads, bar fixtures were torn loose for weapons and missels of many descriptions were hurled in every direction. The barkeeper, an old-timer, waited until sufficient damage had been done to ensure large damages before turning out the lights. Fighting was resumed in the streets with the police powerless to interfere.

"Where are you, Moreau?" called White, when the bar-room had been cleared of lumberjacks.

"Over here," came a weak reply from a corner.

"Are you hurt?" was the next question.

"Naw," answered the French-Canadian, getting to his feet after an effort. His face was torn badly by calked boots, and only shreds of flesh remained where an ear had been.

"Who's going to pay for this?" demanded the barkeeper.

White glanced at the wreckage. Hardly an unbroken bottle remained, and a new set of fixtures was apparently necessary.

"I guess this will fix things up," he said, tossing several bills of large denominations to the expectant barkeeper.

After the fight the reputation of the prospectors increased. To lick a crowd of lumberjacks was considered a feat of merit. Lumberjacks were considered the roughest, readiest fighters of the north.

Bought a Tug

"We need a change," said White, addressing his friends one morning after a particularly strenuous night before. He puckered his brow in deep thought, and eventually exclaimed, with delight, "Let's go to North Bay."

"But the train doesn't leave for two hours," said one.

"What do we care about train schedules," challenged the man of wealth. "We're going in state on a special train."

It didn't take long for the special to be made up, and the party left Sudbury hilariously to conquer new fields.

As the train pulled into NorthBay the passenger-freight boat was being cast off for her regular trip down the French River. Lake Nipissing was calm as a mill pond, and the sight of the ferry started White thinking. Why couldn't they go for a boat ride? Perhaps there was a craft in the small harbor that might be rented for a day or two.

But the only boat that could accommodate the party was the Gee Whizz, a little tug that lay in a slip alongside high piles of lumber. That's the very thing," thought White "Where's the owner?" he asked of a grimy engineer-fireman who stood watching the crowd approaching.

"He's up in the lumber company's office," replied the engineer.

At the lumber company's office White found a short, fat man who admitted he was the boss, but when asked to rent his tug cried in a tone of amazement, "What do you fellows want with her?"

"Want to have a little joy ride," said the prospector. "Rent it to us for a couple of days."

All efforts to rent the tug were fruitless, altho White offered him good payment. After considerable dickering the tug passed into White's ownership for $5000.

When the deal had been concluded, White shoved a few bills into Moreau's hands and told him to hustle up-town and buy a "grammyphone" and all the records that could be located. Others were despatched willingly, on errands, and when the Gee Whizz pulled away from her moorings a half hour later she was heavily loaded with refreshments.

Looking down into the engine room after the Gee Whizz had got under way, Jacques Moreau began asking questions of the engineer about how many bells to go ahead and stop. When he had elicited the desired information he demanded the position of pilot. Everything ran well until Moreau had the Gee Whizz within a hundred feet of a sand bar, and forgot which way the steering wheel should be turned to avoid it, White, who happened to know a little about boats, grasped the wheel, and what might have been an easy stop of the joy ride, was narrowly avoided.

Once on a clear course again, Moreau again became pilot and steered for the French River. The numerous turns to the river proved too much for the French Canadian's ability, and the Gee Whizz became lodged on a bank where it had been headed under full steam. After considerable maneuvering the craft was released, and the start made for North Bay, principly because refreshments had run out.

And Bought a Ferry

Like the other members of the party, Moreau did not have a very clear head by the time North Bay hove into view, and the course of the Gee Whizz became snakelike. The ferry had passed the tug on the way up the river and had docked. As the tug's berth alongside the ferry was neared Moreau became excited, first turning the steering wheel one way and then the other. All signals to the engineer were forgotten and when the Gee Whizz eventually stopped, with her bow half thru the Minnie amidships, the "grammyphone" played the last few bars of "Steamboat Bill." The ferry gradually settled under eight feet of water, with its smokestack the only indication of where she had been.

After several minutes the tug was docked and her passengers landed, a little sobered, to be met by the irate owner of the ferry.

"I'll have you arrested," he cried, storming and shaking his fists.

"Now don't do that," answered White. "The jail isn't big enough to hold us all. How much was your ferry worth?"

"I paid eight thousand for her a year ago," stated the boat owner quieting down at the talk of money.

"Here's your money then," said White, and the prospectors sauntered up town.

After the abrupt ending of the joy ride on the Gee Whizz, North Bay did not hold the same attraction to the party, and a few days later the special returned to Sudbury.

"What kind of shows have you got in this town," asked White of the hotel clerk one afternoon, as he leaned over the cigar counter. Anxious to please the clerk ran over the list, but none seemed to meet with the prospector's favor.

"Have they any good shows in Toronto?" was next asked. The clerk, knowing that a burlesque show would alone be appreciated, looked over the Toronto papers and picked out "The High Life Girls," subtitled, "Every One a Bear." That suited White to a "T," and arrangements were made for a private performance in Sudbury the following Monday night.

The private performance was a complete success. In the eyes of the audience "The High Life Girls" were a real treat. But the crowning part of the night's festivities came with the after-theatre supper to which the members of the theatrical company were invited.

Advices of the fortune spender soon reached gambling circles and immaculately dressed men began to gather at the hotel and make advances to White. These were disregarded until one night, when all his friends had succumbed to a strenuous evening, a poker game was suggested. The game started with White winning in the early stages, and becoming more daring as luck seemed to be favoring him. When four aces were dealt him, he could hardly suppress his excitement, and in anxiety to boost the ante did not notice one of the gamblers extract a card from the bottom of the pack. The betting was furious, and when White came to himself and "called," he knew he was beaten, and a pot of over ten thousand dollars lost. Without stopping to pick up a small roll of bills he had laid on the table he stalked from the room, muttering "damn fool" to himself.

Next morning White's pocketbook was considerably slimmer than when he left Cobalt, less than a month before. Calling the hotel proprietor he paid his bill and to his astonishment had only about one dollar in loose change in his pockets.

"Well, boys, I guess we'll have to hit it up for the north again," he said, almost cheerfully, when he had gathered his friends together. "The stakes is gone, but we sure had a good time."

In the third-class car on the way back to the gold mining district, the erstwhile man of wealth as the conductor approached, turned to Brayly, his ex-partner.

"Have you got any money?" "Yes."

"Well pay my fare."

At the little station on the T. & N. O. Ry. the party got off the train, looking a little worse for dissipation, but happy. White wore the broadest smile of all.

He stood in doubt for some time, wondering where to go. His grub was low in the little log cabin, and he never liked to ask credit of Olaf Olsen, the general storekeeper, altho he knew it would be forthcoming. He pulled himself together and started out for his camp, but Brayly stopped him to ask. "Where are you going?"

"To camp."

"How would you like to take a trip thru the Abitibi country?"

"Fine, but I haven't a cent."

"Don't let that worry you." And six hours later White and partner were bound due north with nary a thought of money spent, of wealth that fifty years of grim fighting might never again win.

The BLACK BOX

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Macdougal, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his rooms have appeared from nowhere black boxes containing diamonds that had been torn from the owner's throat by a pair of armless, threatening hands and sarcastic, threatening notes signed by the inscrutable hands. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspect Craig, the professor's valet, of the double murder of Ross Brown, Quest's valet, and a Miss Quigg. Quest traps Craig, but he escapes to England on a tramp steamer. The black boxes continue to appear in uncanny fashion. Notified of Craig's recapture by Scotland Yard men Quest and the professor go to Hamblin house, Lord Ashleigh's home in England, only to find that Craig has again escaped.

NINTH INSTALMENT

LOST IN LONDON

CHAPTER XX.

QUEST, notwithstanding the unusual nature of his surroundings, slept that night as only a tired and healthy man can. He was awakened the next morning by the quiet movements of a manservant, who had brought back his clothes carefully brushed and pressed. He sat up in bed and discovered a small china tea equipage by his side.

"Say, what's this?" he inquired.

"Your tea, sir."

Quest drank half a cupful without protest.

"Your bath is ready at any time, sir."

"I'm coming right along," Quest replied, jumping out of bed.

The man held up a dressing gown and escorted him to an unexpectedly modern bathroom at the end of the corridor. When Quest returned, his toilet articles were all laid out for him with prim precision; the window was wide open, the blinds drawn, and a soft breeze was stealing thru into the room. Below him, the park, looking more beautiful than ever in the morning sunshine, stretched away to a vista of distant meadowlands and cornfields, with here and there a little farmhouse and outbuildings gathered snugly together. The servant, who had heard him leave the bathroom, reappeared.

"Is there anything further I can do for you, sir?" he inquired.

"Nothing at all, thanks." Quest assured him. "What time's breakfast?"

"Breakfast is served at nine o'clock, sir. It is now half-past eight."

"I'll be right there."

The man withdrew and Quest made a brisk toilet. The nameless fears of the previous night had altogether disappeared. To his saner morning imagination, the atmosphere seemed somehow to have become cleared of that cloud of mysterious depression. He was whistling to himself from sheer light-heartedness as he turned to leave the room. Then the shock came. At the last moment he stretched out his hand to take a handkerchief from his satchel. A sudden exclamation broke from his lips. He stood for a moment as tho turned to stone. Before him, on the top of the little pile of white cambric, was a small black box! With a movement of the fingers which was almost mechanical, he removed the lid and drew out the customary little scrap of paper. He smoothed it out before him on the dressing case and read the message:

"You will fail here as you have failed before. Better go back. There is more danger for you in this country than you dream of."

His teeth came fiercely together and his hands were clenched. His thoughts had gone like a flash to Lenora. Was it possible that harm was intended her? He put the idea away from him almost as soon as conceived. The thing was unimaginable. Craig was here, must be here, in the close vicinity of the house. He could have had no time to communicate with confederates in London. Lenora, at any rate, was safe. Then he glanced around the room and thought for a moment of his own danger. In the dead of the night, as he had slept, mysterious feet had stolen across his room, mysterious hands had placed those few words of half-mocking warning in that simple hiding place! It would have been just as easy, he reflected, with a grim little smile, for those hands to have stretched their death-dealing fingers over the bed where he had lain asleep. He looked once more out over the park. Somehow, its sunny peace seemed to have become disturbed. The strange sense of foreboding which he, in common with the others, had carried about with him last night, had returned.

The atmosphere of the pleasant breakfast room to which in due course he descended was cheerful enough. Lady Ashleigh had already taken her place at the head of the table before a glittering array of silver tea and coffee equipage. The professor, with a plate in his hand, was making an approving survey of the contents of the dishes ranged upon the sideboard.

"An English breakfast, my dear Quest," he remarked, after they had exchanged the usual greetings, "will, I am sure, appeal to you. I am not, I confess, given to the pleasures of the table, but if anything could move me to enthusiasm in dietary matters, the sight of your sideboard, my dear sister-in-law, would do so. I commend the bacon and eggs to you, Quest, or if you prefer sausages, those long, thin ones are homemade and delicious. Does Mrs. Bland still cure our hams, Julia?"

"Her daughter does," Lady Ashleigh replied, smiling. "We are almost self-supporting here. All our dairy produce, of course, comes from the home farm. Tea or coffee, Mr. Quest?"

"Coffee, if you please," Quest decided, returning from his visit to the sideboard. "Is Lord Ashleigh a late riser?"

"Not by any means," his wife declared. "He very often gets up and rides in the park before breakfast. I don't know where he is this morning. He didn't even come in to see me. I think we must send up."

She touched an electric bell under her foot and a moment or two later the butler appeared.

"Go up and see how long your master will be," Lady Ashleigh directed.

"Very good, your ladyship."

The man was backing thru the doorway in his usual dignified manner when he was suddenly pushed on one side. The valet who had waited upon Quest, and who was Lord Ashleigh's own servant, rushed into the room. His face was white. He had forgotten all decorum. He almost shouted to Lady Ashleigh:

"Your ladyship—the master! Something has happened! He won't move. He—he——"

They all rose to their feet. Quest groaned to himself. The black box!

"What do you mean?" Lady Ashleigh faltered.

"What do you mean, Williams?"

The man shook his head. He seemed almost incapable of speech.

"Something has happened to the master!"

They all trooped out of the room and up the stairs, the professor leading the way. They pushed open the door of Lord Ashleigh's bedchamber. In the far corner of the large room was the four-poster, and underneath the clothes a silent figure. The professor turned down the sheets. Then he held out his hand. His face, too, was blanched.

"Julia, don't come," he begged.

"I must know!" she almost shrieked. "I must know!"

"George is dead," the professor said, slowly.

There was a moment's awful silence, broken by a piercing scream from Lady Ashleigh. She sank down upon the sofa and the professor leaned over her. Quest turned to the little group of frightened servants who were gathering round the doorway.

"Telephone for a doctor," he ordered; "also to the local police station."

He, too, approached the bed and reverently lifted the covering. Lord Ashleigh was lying there, his body a little doubled up, his arms wide outstretched. On his throat were two black marks.

"Where is the valet—Williams?" Quest asked, as he turned away.

The man came forward.

"Tell us at once what you know!" Quest demanded.

"I came in, as usual, to call his lordship before I called you," the man replied. "He did not answer, but I thought, perhaps, that he was sleepy. I filled his bath, which, as you see, opens out of the room, and then came to attend on you. When you went down to breakfast I returned to his lordship's room expecting to find him dressed. Instead of that the room was silent, the bath still unused. I spoke to him—there was no answer. Then I lifted the sheet!"

They had led Lady Ashleigh from the room. The professor and Quest stood face to face. The former's expression, however, had lost his amiable serenity. His face was white and pinched. He looked shriveled up. It was as tho some physical stroke had fallen upon him.

"Quest! Quest!" he almost sobbed. "My brother:—George, whom I loved like nobody else on earth! Is he really dead?"

"Absolutely!"

The professor gripped the oak pillar of the bedstead. He seemed on the point of collapse.

"The mark of the Hands is upon the throat," Quest pointed out.

"The Hands! Oh, my God!" the professor groaned.

"We must not eat or drink or sleep," Quest declared, fiercely, "until we have brought this matter to an end. Craig must be found. This is the supreme horror of all. Pull yourself together, Mr. Ashleigh. We shall need every particle of intelligence we possess. I begin to think that we are fighting against something superhuman."

The butler made an apologetic appearance. He spoke in a hushed whisper.

"You are wanted downstairs, gentlemen. Middleton, the head keeper, is there."

As tho inspired with a common idea, both Quest and the professor hurried out of the room and down the broad stairs. Their inspiration was a true one. The gamekeeper welcomed them with a smile of triumph. By his side, the picture of abject misery, his clothes torn and muddy, was Craig!

"I've managed this little job, sir," Middleton announced, with a smile of slo wtriumph.

"How did you get him?" Quest demanded.

"Little idea of my own," the gamekeeper continued. "I guess pretty well what he'd be up to. He's tumbled to it that the usual way off the moor was pretty well guarded, and he'd doubled back thru the thin line of woods close to the house. I dug one of my poachers' pits, sir, and covered it over with a lot of loose stuff. That got him all right. When I went to look this morning I saw where he'd fallen thru, and there he was, walking round and round at the bottom like a caged animal. Your servants have telephoned for the police, Mr. Ashleigh," he went on, turning to the professor, "but I'd like you just to point out to the Scotland Yard gentleman—called us yokels, he did, when he first came down—that we've a few ideas of our own down here."

Quest suddenly whispered to the professor. Then he turned to the keeper.

"Bring him upstairs, Middleton, for a moment," he directed. "Follow us, please."

The professor gripped Quest's arm as they ascended the stairs.

"What is this?" he asked, hoarsely. "What is it you wish to do?"

"It's just an idea of my own," Quest replied. "I rather believe in that sort of thing. I want to confront him with the result of his crime."

The professor stopped short. His eyes were half closed.

"It is too horrible!" he muttered.

"Nothing could be too horrible for an inhuman being like this," Quest answered tersely. "I want to see whether he'll commit himself."

They passed into the bedchamber. Quest signed to the keeper to bring Craig to the side of the four-poster. Then he drew down the sheet.

"Is that your work?" he asked, sternly.

Craig, up till then, had spoken no word. He had shambled to the bedside, a broken, yet, in a sense, a stolid figure. The sight of the dead man, however, seemed to galvanize him into a sudden and awful vitality. He threw up his arms. His eyes were horrible as they glared at those small black marks. His lips moved backwards and forwards, helplessly at first. Then at last he spoke.

"Strangled!" he cried. "One more!"

"That is your work," the criminologist said, firmly.

Craig collapsed. He would have fallen bodily to the ground if Middleton's grip had not kept him up. Quest bent over him. It was clear that he had fainted. They led him from the room.

"We'd better lock him up until the police arrive," Quest suggested. "I suppose there is a safe place somewhere?"

The professor awoke from his stupor.

"Let me show you," he begged. "I know the way. We've a subterranean hiding place which no criminal on this earth could escape from."

They led him down to the back part of the house, a miserable, dejected procession. Holding candles over their heads, they descended two sets of winding stone steps, passed along a gloomy corridor till they came to a heavy oak door, which Moreton, the butler, who carried the keys, opened with some difficulty. It led into a dry cellar which had the appearance of a prison cell. There was a single bench set against the wall. Quest looked around quickly.

"This place has been used before now, in the old days, for malefactors," the professor remarked. "He'll be safe there. Craig," he added, his voice trembling, "Craig—I—I can't speak to you. How could you?"

There was no answer. Craig's face was buried in his hands. They left him there and turned the key.

♣ ♣ ♣

CHAPTER XXI.

QUEST stood, frowning, upon the pavement, gazing at the obviously empty house. He looked once more at the slip of paper which Lenora had given him. There was no possibility of any mistake:

Mrs. Willett,
157 Elsmere Road,
Hampstead.

This was 157 and the house was empty. After a moment's hesitation he rang the bell at the adjoining door. A woman, who had been watching him from the front door, answered the summons at once.

"Can you tell me," he inquired, "what has become of the lady who used to live at 157—Mrs Willet?"

"She's moved," was the uncompromising reply.

"Do you know where to?" Quest asked, eagerly.

"West Kensington—No. 17 Princess' Court road. There was a young lady here yesterday afternoon inquiring for her."

Quest raised his hat. It was a relief, at any rate, to have news of Lencra.

"I am very much obliged to you, madam."

"You're welcome!" was the terse reply.

Quest gave the new address to the taxi driver and was scarcely able to restrain his impatience during the long drive. They pulled up at last before a somewhat dingy-looking house. He rang the bell, which was answered by a trim-looking little maidservant.

"Is Mrs. Willet in?" he inquired.

The maidservant stood on one side to let him pass. Almost at the same moment the door of the front room opened and a pleasant-looking elderly lady appeared.

"I am Mrs. Willet," she announced.

"I am Mr. Quest," the criminologist told her quickly. "You may have heard your niece, Lenora, speak of me."

"Then perhaps you can tell me what has become of her?" Mrs. Willet observed.

"Isn't she here?"

Mrs. Willet shook her head.

"I had a telegram from her from Plymouth to say that she was coming, but I've seen nothing of her as yet."

"You've changed your address, you know," Quest reminded her, after a moment's reflection.

"I wrote and told her," Mrs. Willet began. "After all, tho," she went on thoughtfully, "I am not sure whether she could have had the letter. But if she went up to Hampstead, anyone would tell her where I had moved to. There's no secret about me."

"Lenora did go up to 157 Elsmere road yesterday," Quest told her. "They gave her your address here, as they have just given it to me."

"Then what's become of the child?" Mrs. Willet demanded.

Quest, whose brain was working quickly, scribbled upon one of his cards the address of the hotel where he had taken rooms and passed it over.

"Why Lenora didn't come on to you here I can't imagine," he said. "However, I'll go back to the hotel where she was to spend the night after she arrived. She may have gone back there. That's my address, Mrs. Willet. If you hear anything I wish you'd let me know. Lenora's quite a particular friend of mine and I am a little anxious."

Mrs. Willet smiled knowingly.

"I'll let you know certainly, sir," she promised, "and glad I shall be to hear of Lenora's being comfortably settled after that first unfortunate affair of hers. You'll excuse me a moment. I'm a little slower in my wits than you. Did you say that Lenora was at Hampstead yesterday afternoon and they told her my address?"

"That's so," Quest admitted.

The woman's face grew troubled.

"I don't like it," she said, simply.

"Neither do I," Quest agreed.

"London's no place, nowadays," Mrs. Willet continued, "for girls as pretty as Lenora to be wandering about in. Such tales as there have been lately in the Sunday papers as makes one's blood run cold if one can believe them all."

"You don't have any—what we call the white slave traffic—over here, do you?" Quest asked quickly.

"I can't say that I've ever come across any case of it myself, sir," the old lady replied. "I was housekeeper to the Duke of Merioneth for fifty years, and where we lived we didn't hear much about London and London ways. You see, I never came to the town house. But since I retired and came up here, and took to reading the Sunday papers, I begin to be thankful that my ways have been country ways all my life."

"No need to alarm ourselves, I'm sure," Quest intervened, making his way toward the door. "Lenora is a particularly capable young lady. I feel sure she'd look after herself. I am going right back to the hotel, Mrs. Willet, and I'll let you know directly I hear anything."

"I shall be very anxious, Mr. Quest," she reminded him, earnestly, "very anxious, indeed. Lenora was my sister's favorite child, and my sister—"

Quest had already opened the front door for himself and passed out. He sprang into the taxi, which he had kept waiting.

"Clifford's Hotel in Payne street," he told the man.

He lit a cigar and smoked furiously all the way, throwing it on to the pavement as he hurried into the quiet private hotel which a fellow passenger on the steamer had recommended as being suitable for Lenora's one night alone in town.

"Can you tell me if Miss Lenora Macdougal is staying here?" he asked at the office.

The woman shook her head.

"Miss Macdougal stayed here the night before last," he said, "and her luggage is waiting for orders. She left here yesterday afternoon to go to her aunt's, and promised to send for her things later on during the day. There they stand, all ready for her."

Quest followed the direction of the woman's finger. Lenora's familiar little belongings were there, standing in a corner of the hall.

"You haven't heard from her, then, since she went out yesterday afternoon?" he asked, with sinking heart.

"No, sir."

"What time did she go?"

"Directly after an early lunch. It must have been about two o'clock."

Quest hurried away. So after all there was some foundation for this queer sense of depression which had been hovering about him for the last few days!

"Scotland Yard," he told the taxi driver.

He thrust another cigar between his teeth, but forgot to light it. He was amazed at his own sensations, conscious of fears and emotions of which he would never have believed himself capable. He gave in his card, and after a few moment's delay he was shown into the presence of one of the chiefs of the detective department, who greeted him warmly.

"My name is Hardaway," the latter announced. "Glad to meet you, Mr. Quest. We've heard of you over here. Take a chair."

"To tell you the truth," Quest replied, "my business is a little urgent."

"Glad to hear you've got that fellow Craig," Mr. Hardaway continued. "Ridiculous the way he managed to slip thru our fingers. I understand you've got him all right now, tho?"

"He is safe enough," Quest declared, "but to tell you the truth, I'm very worried about another little affair."

"Go on," the other invited.

"My assistant, a young lady, Miss Lenora Macdougal, has disappeared! She and I and Professor Ashleigh left the steamer at Plymouth and traveled up in the boat train. It was stopped at Hamblin road for the professor and myself, and Miss Macdougal came on to London. She was staying at Clifford's Hotel in Payne street for the night, and then going on to the aunt. Well, I've found that aunt. She was expecting the girl, but the girl never appeared. I have been to the hotel where she spent the night before last, and I find that she left there at two o'clock and left word that she would send for her luggage. She didn't arrive at her aunt's and the luggage is still uncalled for."

The inspector was at first only politely interested. It probably occurred to him that young ladies have been known before now to disappear from their guardians for a few hours without serious results.

"Where did this aunt live?" he inquired.

"No. 17, Princes' Court road, West Kensington," Quest replied. "She had just moved there from Elsmere road, Hampstead. I went first to Hampstead. Lenora had been there and learned her aunt's correct address in West Kensington. I followed on to West Kensington and found that her aunt was still awaiting her."

A new interest seemed suddenly to have crept into Hardaway's manner.

"Let me see," he said, "if she left Clifford's hotel about two, she would have been at Hampstead about half-past two. She would waste a few minutes in making inquiries, then she probably left Hampstead for West Kensington, say, at a quarter to three."

"Somewhere between those two points," Quest pointed out, "she has disappeared."

"Give me at once a description of the young lady," Mr. Hardaway demanded.

Quest drew a photograph from his pocket and passed it silently over. The official glanced at it and down at some paper which lay before him. Then he looked at the clock.

"Mr. Quest," he said, "it is just possible that your visit has been an exceedingly opportune one."

He snatched his hat from a rack and took Quest by the arm.

"Come along with me," he continued. "We'll talk as we go."

They entered a taxi and drove off westwards.

"Mr. Quest," he went on, "for two months we have been on the track of a man and a woman whom we strongly suspect of having decoyed half a dozen perfectly respectable young women, and shipped them out to South America."

"The white slave traffic!" Quest gasped.

"Something of the sort," Hardaway admitted. "Well, we've been closing the net around this interesting couple, and last night I had information brought to me upon which we are acting this afternoon. We've had them watched and it seems that they were sitting in a tea place about three o'clock yesterday afternoon when a young woman entered who was obviously a stranger in London. You see, the time fits in exactly, if your assistant decided to stop on her way to Kensington and get some tea. She asked the woman at the desk the best means of getting to West Kensington without taking a taxicab. Her description tallies exactly with the photograph you have shown me. The woman who my men were watching addressed her and offered to show her the way. They left the place together. My men followed them. The house has been watched ever since and we are raiding it this afternoon. You and I will just be in time."

"You've left her there all night?" Quest exclaimed. "You've left here there all night?" Quest exclaimed. "My God!"

Hardaway touched his arm soothingly.

"Don't worry, Mr. Quest," he said. "We don't want the woman alone; we want the man, too. Now, the man was away. He only visits the house occasionally, and I a mgiven to understand that he is a member of several west end clubs. When the two women entered that house yesterday afternoon there wasn't a soul in it except servants. The woman telephoned for the man. He never turned up last night nor this morning. He arrived at that house twenty minutes ago."

Quest drew a little breath.

"It gave me a turn," he admitted. "Say, this is a slow taxi!"

The inspector glanced out of the window.

"If this is the young lady you're looking for," he said, "you'll be in plenty of time, never fear. What I am hoping is that we may be able to catch my fellows before they try to rush the place. You understand, with your experience, Mr. Quest, that there are two things we've got to think of. We not only want to put our hand upon the guilty persons, but we want to bring the crime home to them."

"I see that," Quest assented. "How much farther is this place?"

"We're there," Hardaway told him.

He stopped the cab and they got out. A man who seemed to be strolling aimlessly along reading a newspaper suddenly joined them.

"Well, Dixon?" his chief exclaimed.

The man glanced around.

"I've got three men round at the back, Mr. Hardaway," he said. "It's impossible for anyone to leave the place."

"Anything fresh to tell me?"

"There are two men in the place beside the governor—butler and footman, dressed in livery. They sleep out, and only come after lunch."

Hardaway paused to consider for a moment.

"Look here," Quest suggested, "they know all of you, of course, and they'll never let you in until they're forced to. I'm a stranger. Let me go. I'll get in all right."

Hardaway peered around the corner of the street.

"All right," he assented. "We shall follow you up pretty closely, tho."

Quest stepped back into the taxi and gave the driver a direction. When he emerged in front of the handsome gray stone house he seemed to have become completely transformed. There was a fatuous smile upon his lips. He crossed the pavement with difficulty, stumbled up the steps, and held on to the knocker with one hand while he consulted a slip of paper. He had scarcely rung the bell before a slightly parted curtain in the front room fell together and a moment later the door was opened by a man in the livery of a butler, but with the face and physique of a prize-fighter.

"Lady of the house," Quest demanded. "Want to see the lady of the house."

Almost immediately he was conscious of a woman standing in the hall before him. She was quietly but handsomely dressed; her hair was gray, her smile, altho a little peculiar, was benevolent.

"You had better come in," she invited. "Please do not stand in the doorway."

Quest, however, who had heard the footsteps of

(Continued on Page Six).

1—"Your Ladyship—the Master! Something Has Happened!" 2—"I'm a Stranger. Let Me Go. I'll Get in All Right." 3—Craig Escapes by the Secret Passage.

THE PICTURE VERSION OF "THE BLACK BOX" MAY BE SEEN AT THE FOLLOWING THEATRES:

In Toronto

Red Mill, 183 Yonge.
Model, 181 Danforth.
Teck, Queen, Broadview.
Park, Bloor, Lansdowne.
Gem, 348 Broadview.
Bloor Palace, 1008 Bloor.
Rose, Queen, Dovercourt.
Prince George, Dundas, Brock.
Belmont, 1317 St. Clair.
King George, Bloor
Bathurst.
La Reta, Gerrard.

In Hamilton

Empire.
Red Mill.

ALLISTON, Lamb's Theatre.
AYLMER, Star.
BARRIE, Dreamland.
BELLEVILLE, Palace.
BERLIN, Roma, Star.
BRACEBRIDGGE, Crystal.
BRANTFORD, Colonial.
BROCKVILLE, Brock.
BURLINGTON, Crystal.
CARLETON PLACE, Johnston Brothers.
CHAPLEAU, Chapleau Amusement.
CHATHAM, Classic.
COBALT, Bijou, Grand.
COLLINGWOOD, Empire.
CORNWALL, Crystal.
DUNDAS, Opera House.
DURHAM, Star.
EGANVILLE, Star.
EXETER, Dome.
GODERICH, Lyric.
GUELPH, Apollo.
HARRISTON, Apollo.
INGERSOLL, Mason.
KINGSTON, Ideal.
LINDSAY, Academy.
LONDON, Empire, Opera House, Unique.
MATTAWA, Beaulieu.
MIDLAND, Duncan.
NAPANEE, Wonderland.
NEW LISKEARD, Opera House.
NIAGARA FALLS, Victoria.
NORTH BAY, Crystal.
OAKVILLE, Lou Price.
ORANGEVILLE, Dufferin.
ORILLIA, Crystal.
OSHAWA, Crystal.
OTTAWA, Empire, Bramonds, Flower, Rex, Strand.
PARIS, Gem.
PARRY SOUND, Royal.
PEMBROKE, Rowland.
PENETANG, Bijou.
PERTH, Royal.
PETERBORO, Red Mill.
PETROLEA, Grand.
PICTON, Cook.
PORT COLBORNE, Dreamland.
PORT HOPE, Crystal.
PORT ROWAN, U-Kum.
"SOO", Lyceum.
ST. CATHARINES, Grand Opera House.
ST. MARYS, Pleasant Hour.
ST. THOMAS, Royal.
STRATFORD, Princess.
STRATHROY, Lyceum.
STURGEON FALLS, Opera House.
SUDBURY, Opera House, Pastime.
TIMMINS, Royal.
TILLSONBURG, Royal.
WALLACEBURG, Temple.
WELLAND, Grand.
WINDSOR, Windsor, Wyandotte.

Abaft the Funnel

By RUDYARD KIPLING

Last of the Stories

Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion.—Ecc. iii, 22.

"KENCH with a long hand, lazy one," I said to the punkah coolie. "But I am tired," said the coolie. "Then go to Jehannum and get another man to pull," I replied, which was rude, and when you come to think of it, unnecessary.

"Happy thought—go to Jehannum!" said a voice at my elbow. I turned and saw seated on the edge of my bed a large and luminous Devil. "I'm not afraid," I said. "You're an illusion bred by too much tobacco and not enough sleep. If I look at you steadily for a minute you will disappear. You are an ignis fatuus."

"Fatuous yourself!" answered the Devil blandly. "Do you mean to say you don't know me?" He shrivelled up to the size of a blob of sediment on the end of a pen and I recognized my old friend the Devil of Discontent, who lived in the bottom of the ink pot, but emerges half a day after each story has been printed with a host of useless suggestions for its betterment.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" I said. "You're not due till next week. Get back to your ink pot."

"Hush!" said the Devil. "I have an idea."

"Too late, as usual. I know your ways."

"No. It's a perfectly practicable one. You're swearing at the coolie suggested it. Did you ever hear of a man called Dante—charmin' fellow, friend o' mine?"

"Dante once prepared to paint a picture," I quoted.

"Yes. I inspired that notion—but never mind. Are you willing to play Dante to my Virgil? I can't guarantee a nine circle inferno, any more than you can turn out a canto of epic, but there's absolutely no risk, and—it will run to three columns at least."

"But what sort of Hell do you own?" I said. "I fancied your operations were mostly above ground. You have no jurisdiction over the dead."

"Sainted Leopardi!" rapped the Devil, resuming natural size. "Is that all you know? I'm proprietor of one of the largest hells in existence—the Limbo of Lost Endeavor, where the souls of all the characters go."

"Characters? What characters?"

"All the characters that are drawn in books, painted in novels, sketched in magazine articles, thumb-nailed in feuilletons or in any way created by anybody and everybody who has had the fortune or misfortune to put his or her writings into print."

"That sounds like a quotation from a prospectus. What do you herd characters for? Aren't there enough souls in the universe?"

"Who possess souls and who do not? For aught you can prove, man may be soulless and the creatures he writes about immortal. Anyhow, about a hundred years after printing became an established nuisance the loose characters used to blow about interplanetary space in legions which interfered with traffic. So they were collected and their charge became mine by right. Would you care to see them? Your own are there."

"That decides me. But is it hotter than northern India?"

"On my Devildom, no. Put your arms around my neck and sit tight. I'm going to dive!"

He plunged from the bed headfirst into the floor. There was a smell of jail durrie and damp earth; and then fell the black darkness of night.

♣ ♣ ♣

WE stood before a door in a topless wall, from the further side of which came faintly the roar of infernal fires.

"But you said there was no danger!" I cried in an extremity of terror.

"No more there is," said the Devil. "That's only the furnace of the first edition. Will you go on? No other human being has set foot here in the flesh. Let me bring the door to your notice. Pretty design, isn't it? A joke of the master's."

I shuddered, for the door was nothing more than a coffin, the backboard knocked out, set on end in the thickness of the wall. As I hesitated, the silence of space was cut by a sharp, shrill whistle, like that of a live shell, which rapidly grew louder and louder. "Get away from the door," said the Devil of Discontent quickly. "Here's a soul coming to its place." I took refuge under the broad vans of the Devil's wings. The whistle rose to an ear-splitting shriek and a naked soul flashed past me.

"Always the same," said the Devil quietly. "These little writers are so anxious to reach their reward. H'm, I don't think he likes his'n, tho." A yell of despair reached my ears and I shuddered afresh. "Who was he?" I asked. "Hack writer for a pornographic firm in Belgium, exporting to London, you'll understand presently—and now we'll go in," said the Devil. "I must apologize for that creature's rudeness. He should have stopped at the distance signal for line clear. You can hear the souls whistling there now."

"Are they souls of men?" I whispered

"Yes—writer men. That's why they are so shrill and querulous. Welcome to the Limbo of Lost Endeavor!"

They passed into a domed hall, more vast than visions could embrace, crowded to its limit by men, women and children. Round the eye of the dome ran a flickering fire, that terrible quotation from Job: "Oh, that mine enemy had written a book!"

"Neat, isn't it?" said the Devil, following my glance. "Another joke of the Master's. Man of Us, y' know. In the old days we used to put the characters into a disused circle of Dante's Inferno, but they grew overcrowded. So Balzac and Theophile Gautier were commissioned to write up this building. It took them three years to complete, and is one of the finest under earth. Don't attempt to describe it unless you are quite sure you are equal to Balzac and Gautier in collaboration. Look at the crowds and tell me what you think of them."

I looked long and earnestly and saw that many of the multitude were cripples. They walked on their heels or their toes, or with a list to the right or left. A few of them possessed odd eyes and particolored hair; more threw themselves into absurd and impossible attitudes; and every fourth woman seemed to be weeping.

"Who are these?" I said.

"Mainly the population of three volume novels that never reach the six shilling stage. See that beautiful girl with one gray eye and one brown, and the black and yellow hair? Let her be an awful warning to you how you correct your proofs. She was created by a careless writer a month ago, and he changed all colors in the second volume. So she came here as you see her. There will be trouble when she meets her author. He can't alter her now and she says she'll accept no apology."

"But when will she meet her author?"

"Not in my department. Do you notice a general air of expectancy among all the characters? They are waiting for their authors. Look! That explains the sytsem better than I can."

A lovely maiden, at whose feet I would willingly have fallen and worshipped, detached herself from the crowd and hastened to the door thru which I had just come. There was a prolonged whistle without, a soul dashed thru the coffin and fell upon her neck. The girl with the particolored hair eyed the couple enviously as they departed arm in arm to the other side of the hall.

"That man," said the Devil, "wrote one magazine story of twenty-four pages, ten years ago when he was desperately in love with a flesh and blood woman. He put all his heart into the work and created the girl you have just seen. The flesh and blood woman married some one else and died—it's a way they have—but the man has this girl for his very own and she will everlastingly grow sweeter."

"Then the characters are independent?"

"Slightly! Have you never known one of your characters—even yours—get beyond control as soon as they are made?"

"That's true. Where are those two happy creatures going?"

"To the levels. You've heard of authors finding their levels? We keep all the levels here. As each writer enters he picks up his characters, or they pick him up, as the case may be, and to the levels he goes."

"I should like to see——"

"So you shall, when you come thru that door a second time—whistling. I can't take you there now."

"Do you keep only the characters of living scribblers in this hall?"

"We should be crowded out if we didn't draft them off somehow. Step this way and I'll take you to the master. One moment, tho. There's John Ridd with Lorna Doone and there are Mr. Maliphant and the Bormalacks—clannish folk, those Besant characters—don't let the twins talk to you about Literature and Art. Come along. What's here?"

The white face of Mr. John Oakhurst, gambler, broke thru the press. "I wish to explain," said he in a level voice, "that had I been consulted I should never have blown out my brains with the Duchess and all that poker flat lot. I wish to add that the only woman I ever loved was the wife of Brown of Calaveras." He pressed his hand behind him suggestively. "All right, Mr. Oakhurst," I said hastily. "I believe you." "Kin you set it right?" he asked, dropping into the Doric of the gulches. I caught a trigger's cloth muffled click. "Just heavens!" I groaned. "Must I be shot for the sake of another man's characters?" Oakhurst levelled his revolver at my head, but the weapon was struck up by the hand of Yuba Bill. "You durned fool!" said the stage driver. "Hevn't I told you no one but a blamed idiot shoots at sight now? Let the galoot go. You kin see by his eyes he's no party to your matrimonial arrangements." Oakhurst retired with an irreproachable bow, but in my haste to escape I fell over Caliban, his head in a melon and his tame orc under his arm. He spat like a wildcat.

"Manners none, customs beastly," said the Devil. "We'll take the Bishop with us. They all respect the Bishop." And the great Bishop Blougram joined us, calm and smiling, with the news for my private ear, that Mr. Gigadibs despised him no longer.

We were arrested by a knot of semi-nude Bacchantes kissing a clergyman. The bishop's eyes twinkled and I turned to the Devil for explanation.

"That's Robert Elsmere—what's left of him," said the Devil. "Those are French feuilleton women and scourings of the Opera Comique. He has been lecturing 'em and they don't like it. "He lectured me!" said the Bishop with a bland smile. "He has been a nuisance ever since he came here. By the holy law of proportion, he had the audacity to talk to the master! Called him a 'pot-bellied barbarian'! That is why he is walking so stiffly now," said the Devil. "Listen! Marie Pigeonnier is swearing deathless love to him. On my word, we ought to segregate the French characters entirely By the way, your regiment came in very handy for Zola's importations."

"My regiment?" I said. "How do you mean?"

"You wrote something about the Tyneside Tail Twisters, just enough to give the outline of the regiment, and of course it came down here—one thousand and eighty strong. I told it off in hollow squares to pen up the Rougon-Macquart series. There they are." I looked and saw the Tyneside Tail Twisters ringing an inferno of struggling, shouting, blaspheming men and women in the costumes of the Second Empire. Now and again the shadowy ranks brought down their butts on the toes of the crowd inside the square and shrieks of pain followed. "You should have indicated your men more clearly; they are hardly up to their work," said the Devil. "If the Zola tribe increase, I'm afraid I shall have to use up your two companies of the Black Tyrone and two of the Old Regiment."

"I am proud——" I began.

"Go slow," said the Devil. "You won't be half so proud in a little while, and I don't thing much of your regiments anyway. But they are good enough to fight the French. Can you hear Coupeau raving in the left angle of the square? He used to run about the hall seeing pink snakes till the children's story book characters protested. Come along!"

Never since Caxton pulled his first proof and made for the world a new and most terrible god of labor had mortal man such an experience as mine when I followed the Devil of Discontent thru the shifting crowds below the motto of the dome. A few—a very few—of the faces were of old friends, but there were thousands whom I did not recognize. Men in every conceivable attire and of every possible nationality, deformed by intention or the impotence of creation that could not create—blind, unclean, heroic, mad, sinking under the weight of remorse or with eyes made splendidly by the light of love and fixed endeavor; women fashioned in ignorance and mourning the errors of their creator, life and thought at variance with body and soul; perfect women such as walk rarely upon this earth, and horrors that were women only because they had not sufficient self-control to be fiends; little children, fair as the morning, who put their hands into mine and made most innocent confidences; loathsome, lank haired infant saints, curious as to the welfare of my soul, and delightfully mischievous boys generalled by the irrepressible Tom Sawyer, who played amond murderers, harlots, professional beauties, nuns, Italian banditi and politicians of state.

The ordered peace of Arthur's court was broken up by the incursions of John Wellington Wells, and Dagonet, the jester, found that his antics drew no attention so long as the "dealer in magic and spells," taking Tristram's harp, sang patter songs to the Round Table; while a Zulu Impi, headed by Allan Quatermain, wheeled and shouted in sham fight for the pleasure of Little Lord Fauntleroy. Every century and every type was jumbled in the confusion of one colossal fancy ball where all the characters were living their parts.

"Aye, look long," said the Devil. "You will never be able to describe it, and the next time you come you won't have the chance. Look long, and look at" —Good's passing with a maiden of the Zu-Vendi must have suggested the idea—"look at their legs." I looked and for the second time noticed the lameness that seemed to be almost universal in the Limbo of Lost Endeavor. Brave men and stalwart to all appearance had one leg shorter than the other: some paced a few inches above the floor, never touching it, and others found the greatest difficulty in preserving their feet at all. The stiffness and labored gait of these thousands was pitiful to witness. I was sorry for them. I told the Devil as much.

"H'm," said he reflectively, "that's the world's work. Rather cockeye, ain't it? They do everything but stand on their feet. You could improve them, I suppose?" There was an unpleasant sneer in his tone and I hastened to change the subject.

"I'm tired of walking," I said. "I want to see some of my own characters, and go on to the master, whoever he may be, afterward."

"Reflect," said the Devil. "Are you certain—do you know how many they be?"

"No—but I want to see them. That's what I came for."

"Very well. Don't abuse me if you don't like the view. There are one and fifty of your make up to date and—it's rather an appalling thing to be confronted with fifty-one children. However, here's a special favorite of yours. Go and shake hands with her!"

A limp-jointed, staring-eyed doll was hirpling towards me with a strained smile of recognition. I felt that I knew her only too well—if indeed she were she. "Keep her off, Devil!" I cried, stepping back. "I never made that!" "She began to weep and she began to cry, Lord ha' mercy on me, this is none of I!" You're very rude to Mrs. Hauksbee, and she wants to speak to you," said the Devil. My face must have betrayed my dismay, for the Devil went on soothingly: "That's as she is, remember. I knew you wouldn't like it. Now what will you give if I make her as she ought to be? No, I don't want your soul, thanks. I have it already, and many others of better quality. Will you, when you write your story, own that I am the best and greatest of all the devils?" The doll was creeping nearer. "Yes," I said hurriedly. "Anything you like. Only I can't stand her in that state."

"You'll have to when you come next again. Look! No connection with Jekyll and Hyde!" The Devil pointed a lean and inky finger toward the doll and lo! radiant, bewitching, with a smile of dainty malice, her high heels clicking on the floor like castanets, advanced Mrs. Hauksbee as I had imagined her in the beginning.

"Ah!" she said. "You are here so soon? Not dead yet? That will come. Meantime a thousand congratulations. And now, what do you think of me?" She put her hands on her hips, revealed a glimpse of the smallest foot in Simla and hummed: "Just look at that * * * just look at this! And then you'll say I'm not amiss."

"She'll use exactly the same words when you meet her next time," said the Devil warningly. "You dowered her with any amount of vanity, if you left out—— Excuse me a minute! I'll fetch up the rest of your menagerie." But I was looking at Mrs. Hauksbee.

"Well?" she said. "Am I what you expected?" I forgot the Devil and all his works, forgot that this was not the woman I had made, and could only murmur rapturously: "By jove! You are a beauty." Then, incautiously: "And you stand on your feet." "Good heavens!" said Mrs. Hauksbee. "Would you, at my time of life, have me stand on my head?" She folded her arms and looked me up and down. I was grinning imbecilely—the woman was so alive. "Talk." I said absently; "I want to hear you talk." "I am not used to being spoken to like a coolie," she replied. "Never mind," I said, "that may be for outsiders, but I made you and I've a right——"

"You have a right? You made me? My dear sir, if I didn't know that we should bore each other so inextinguishably hereafter I should read you an hour's lecture this instant. You made me! I suppose you will have the audacity to pretend that you understand me—that you ever understood me. Oh, man, man—foolish man! If you only knew!"

"Is that the person who thinks he understands us, Loo?" drawled a voice at her elbow. The Devil had returned with a cloud of witnesses and it was Mrs. Mallowe who was speaking.

"What insolence!" said Mrs. Hauksbee between her teeth. "This isn't a Peteroff drawing room. I haven't the slightest intention of being leveed by this person. Polly, come here and we'll watch the animals go by." She and Mrs. Mallowe stood at my side. I turned crimson with shame, for it is an awful thing to see one's characters in the solid.

I turned to the company and saw that they were men and women, standing upon their feet as folks should stand. Again I forgot the Devil, who stood apart and sneered. From the distant door of entry I could hear the whistle of arriving souls, from the semi-darkness at the end of the hall came the thunderous roar of the furnace of first editions and everywhere the restless crowd of characters muttered and rustled like windblown autumn leaves. But I looked upon my own people and was perfectly content as man could be.

"I have seen you study a new dress with just such an expression of idiotic beatitude," whispered Mrs. Mallowe to Mrs. Hauksbee. "Hush!" said the latter. "He thinks he understands." Then to me: "Please trot them out. Eternity is long enough in all conscience, but that is no reason for wasting it. Pro-ceed, or shall I cal! them up? Mrs. Vansuythen, Mr. Boult, Mrs. Boult, Capt. Kurrell and the Major!" The European population in Kashima in the Doshri hills, the actors in the Wayside Comedy, moved toward me; and I saw with delight that they were human. "So you wrote about us?" said Mrs. Boult. "About my confession to my husband and my hatred of that Vansuythen woman? Did you think that you understood? Are all men such fools?" "That woman is bad form," said Mrs. Hauksbee, "but she speaks the truth. I wonder what these soldiers have to say." Gunner Barnabas and Private Shacklock stopped, saluted and hoped I would take no offence if they gave it as their opinion that I had not "got them down quite right." I gasped.

A spurred hussar succeeded, his wife on his arm. it was Capt. Gadsby and Minnie and close behind them swaggered Jack Mafflin, the Brigadier-General in his arms. "Had the cheek to try to describe our life, had you?" said Gadsby carelessly. "Ha-hmm! S'pose he understood, Minnie? Mrs. Gadsby raised her face to her husband and murmured: "I'm sure he didn't, Pip," while Poor Dear Mamma, still in her riding habit, hissed: "I'm sure he didn't understand me." And these also went their way.

One after another they filed by—Trewinnard, the pet of his department; Otis Yeere, lean and lanthorn jawed; Crook O'Neil and Bobby Wick arm in arm; Janki Meah, with blind miner in the Jamahari coal fields; Afzul Kabn, the policeman; the murderous Pathan horsedealer, Durga Dass; the bunnia, Boh Da Thone; the dacoit Dana Da, weaver of false magic; the Leander of the Barhwi ford; Peg Barney drunk as a coot; Mrs. Delville, the dowd; Dinah Shadd, large, red checked and resolute. Simmons, Slane and Losson; Georgie Porgie and his Burmese helpmate; a shadow in a high collar, who was all that I had ever indicated of the Hawley Boy—the nameless men and women who had trod the Hill of Illusion and lived in the Tents of Kedar, and last, his Majesty the King.

Each one in passing told me the same tale, and the burden thereof was: "You did not understand." My heart turned sick within me. "Where's Wee Willie Winkie?" I shouted. "Little children don't lie."

A clatter of pony's feet followed and the child appeared, habited as on the day he rode into Afghan territory to warn Coppy's love against the "bad men." "I've been playing," he sobbed, "playing on ve Levels wiv Jackanapes and Lollo, an' he says I'm only just borrowed. I'm isn't borrowed. I'm Willie Wi-inkie! Vere's Coppy?"

"'Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings,'" whispered the Devil, who had drawn nearer. "You know the rest of the proverb. Don't look as if you were going to be shot in the morning! Here are the last of your gang."

I turned despairingly to the Three Musketeers, dearest of all my children to me—to Private Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd. Surely the Three would not turn against me as the others had done! I shook hands with Mulvaney. "Terence, how goes? Are you going to make fun of me, too? "'Tis not for me to make fun av you, sorr," said the Irishman, "knowin' as I do know fwat good friends we've been for the matter av three years."

"Fower," said Ortheris. "'twas in the Helantham! barricks, H block, we was become acquaint, an' 'ere's thankin' you kindly for all the beer we've drunk twix' that and now."

"Four or it is, then," said Mulvaney. "He an' Dinah Shadd are your friends, but——" He stood uneasily.

"But what?" I said.

"Savin' your presence, sorr, an' it's more than onwillin' I am to be hurtin' you; you did not onderstand. On my sowl an' honour, sorr, you did not onderstand. Come along, you two."

But Ortheris stayed for a moment to whisper: "It's Gawd's own trewth, but there's this 'ere to think 'Tain't the bloomin' belt that's wrong as Peg Barney sez, when he's up for bein' dirty on p'rade. 'Tain't the bloomin' belt, sir, it's the bloomin' pipeclay." Ere I could seek an explanation he had joined his companions.

"For a private soldier, a singularly shrewd man," said Mrs. Hauksbee, and she repeated Ortheris' words. The last drop filled my cup and I am ashamed to say that I bade her be quiet in a wholly unjustifiable tone. I was rewarded by what would have been a notable lecture on propriety, had I not said to the Devil: "Change that woman to a d——d doll again! Change 'em all back as they were—as they are. I'm sick of them."

"Poor wretch!" said the Devil of Discontent very quietly. "They are changed."

The reproof died on Mrs. Hauksbee's lips and she moved away marionette fashion. Mrs. Mallowe trailing after her. I hastened after the remainder of the characters and they were changed indeed—even as the Devil had said, who kept at my side.

They limped and stuttered and staggered and mouthed and staggered round me, till I could endure no more.

"So I am the master of this idiotic puppet show, am I?" I said bitterly, watching Mulvaney trying to come to attention by spasms.

"In saecula saeculorum," said the Devil, bowing his head; "and you needn't kick, my dear fellow, because they will concern no one but yourself by the time you whistle up to the door. Stop reviling me and uncover. Here's the master!"

Uncover! I would have dropped on my knees had not the Devil prevented me, at sight of the portly form of Maitre Francois Rabelais, some time Cure of Meudon. He wore a smoke stained apron of the colors of Gargantua. I made a sign which was duly returned. "An Entered Apprentice in difficulties with his rough ashlar, Worshipful Sir," explained the Devil. I was too angry to speak.

Said the master, rubbing his chin: "Are those things yours?" "Even so, Worshipful Sir," I muttered, praying inwardly that the characters would at least keep quiet while the master was near. He touched one or two thoughtfully, put his hand upon my shoulder and started: "By the Great Bells of Notre Dame, you are in the flesh—the warm flesh!—the flesh I quitted so long—ah, so long! And you fret and behave unseemly because of these shadows. Listen now! I, even I, would give my Three Panurge, Gargantua and Pantagruel, for one little hour of the life that is in you. And I am the master!

But the words gave me no comfort. I could hear Mrs. Mallowe's joints cracking—or it might have been merely her stays.

"Worshipful Sir, he will not believe that," said the Devil. "Who live by shadows lust for shadows. Tell him something more to his need."

The master grunted contemptuously: "And he is flesh and blood! Know this, then. The First Law is to make them stand upon their feet, and the Second is to make them stand upon their feet, and the Third is to make them stand upon their feet. But, for all that, Trajan is a fisher of frogs." He passed on, and I could hear him say to himself: "One hour—one minute—of life in the flesh and I would sell the Great Perhaps thrice over!"

"Well," said the Devil, "you've made the master angry, seen about all there is to be seen, except the Furnace of First Edition, and, as the master is in charge of that, I should avoid it. Now you'd better go. You know what you ought to do?"

"I don't need all Hell——"

"Pardon me. Better men than you have called this Paradise."

"All Hell, I said, and the master to tell me what I knew before. What I want to know is how?"

"Go and find out," said the Devil. We turned to the door, and I was aware that my characters had grouped themselves at the exit. "They are going to give you an ovation. Think o' that, now!" said the Devil. I shuddered and dropped my eyes while one and fifty voices broke into a wailing song, whereof the words, so far as I recollect ran:

But we brought forth and reared in hours
Of change, alarm, surprise.
What shelter to grow ripe is ours—
What leisure to grow wise?

I ran the gauntlet, narrowly missed collision with an impetuous soul (I hoped he liked his characters when he met them), and flung free into the night, where I should have knocked my head against the stars. But the Devil caught me.

♣ ♣ ♣

THE brain fever bird was fluting across the gray, dewn morn, and the punkah had stopped again.

"Go to Jehannum and get another man to pull," I said drowsily. "Exactly," said a voice from the inkpot.

Now the proof that this story is absolutely true lies in the fact that there will be no other to follow it.

THE BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Continued From Page Six.

the others behind him, loitered there for a moment.

"You're the lady whose name is on this piece of paper?" he demanded. "This place is all right, eh?" a little way and charged it. From inside he could man replied, coldly; "but if you will come inside I will talk to you in the drawing-room."

Quest, as the stumbling again the front door, had it now wide open, and in the moment the hall seemed full. The woman shrieked. The butler suddenly sprang upon the last man to enter and sent him spinning down the steps. Almost at that instant there was a scream from upstairs. Quest took a running jump and went up the stairs four at a time. The butler, who so far had defied arrest, suddenly snatched the revolver from Hardaway's hand and fired blindly in front of him, missing Quest only by an inch or two.

"Don't be a fool, Karl!" the woman called out. "The game's up. Take it quietly."

Once more the shriek rang thru the house. Quest rushed to the door of the room from whence it came, tried the handle and found it locked. He ran back hear a turmoil of voices. White with rage and passion, he pushed and kicked madly. There was the sound of a shot from inside, a bullet came thru the door within an inch of his head, then the crash of broken crockery and a man's groan. With a final effort Quest dashed the door in and staggered into the room. Lenora was standing in the far corner, the front of her dress torn and blood upon her lips. She held a revolver in her hand and was covering a man whose head and hands were bleeding. Around him were the debris of a broken jug.

"Mr. Quest!" she screamed. "Don't go near him—I've got him covered. I'm all right."

Quest drew a long breath. The man who stood glaring at him was well dressed and still young. He was unarmed, however, and Quest secured him in a moment.

"The girl's mad!" he said, sullenly. "No one wanted to do her any harm."

Hardaway and his men came trooping up the stairs. Quest relinquished his prisoner and went over to Lenora.

"I've been so frightened," she sobbed. "They got me in here—they told me that this was the street in which my aunt lived—and they wouldn't let me go. The woman was horrible. And this afternoon this man came. The brute!"

"He hasn't hurt you?" Quest demanded, fiercely, as he passed his arm around her.

She shook her head.

"He would never have done that," she murmured "I had my hatpin in my gown and I should have killed myself first."

Quest turned to Hardaway.

"I'll take the young lady away," he said. "You know where to find us."

Hardaway nodded and Quest supported Lenora down the stairs and into the taxicab, which was still waiting. She leaned back and he passed his arm around her.

"Are you faint?" he asked, anxiously, as they drove toward the hotel.

"A little," she admitted, "not very. But, oh! I am so thankful—so thankful!"

He leaned a little nearer towards her. She looked at him wonderingly. Suddenly the color flushed into her cheeks.

"I couldn't have done without you, Lenora," he whispered, as he kissed her.

Lenora had almost recovered when they reached the hotel. Walking up and down they found the professor. His face, as he came towards them, was almost pitiful. He scarcely noticed Lenora's deshabille, which was in a measure concealed by the cloak which Quest had thrown around her.

"My friend!" he exclaimed—"Mr. Quest! It is the devil incarnate against whom we fight!"

"What do you mean?" Quest demanded.

The professor wrung his hands.

"I put him in our James II. prison," he declared. "Why should I think of the secret passage? No one has used it for a hundred years. He found it, learned the trick——"

"You mean," Quest cried——

"He has escaped!" the professor broke in. "Craig has escaped again! They are searching for him high and low, but he has gone!"

Quest's arm tightened for a moment in Lenora's. It was curious how he seemed to have lost at that moment all sense of proportion. Lenora was safe * * * the relief of that one thought overshadowed everything else in the world.

"The fellow can't get far," he muttered.

"Who knows?" the professor replied, dolefully. "The passage—I'll show it to you some day and you'll see how wonderful his escape has been—leads on to the first floor of the house. He must have got into my dressing room, for his old clothes are there and he went away in a suit of mine. No one has seen him or knows anything about him. All that the local police can find out is that a man answering something like his description caught the morning train for Southampton from Hamblin roads."

They had been standing together in a little recess of the hall. Suddenly Lenora, whose face was turned toward the entrance doors, gave a little cry. She took a quick step forward.

"Laura!" she exclaimed, wonderingly. "Why, it's Laura!"

They all turned around. A young woman had just entered the hotel, followed by a porter carrying some luggage. Her arm was in a sling and there was a bandage around her forehead. She walked, too, with the help of a stick. She recognized them at once and waved it gaily.

"Hullo, you people!" she cried. "Soon run you to earth, eh?"

They were for a moment dumfounded. Lenora was the first to find words. "But when did you start, Laura?" she asked. "I thought you were too ill to move for weeks."

The girl smiled contemptuously.

"I left three days after you, on the Frederic," she replied. "There was some trouble at Plymouth, and we came into Southampton early this morning, and here I am. Say, before we go any further, tell me about Craig."

"We've had him," Quest confessed, "and lost him again. He escaped last night."

"Where from?" Laura asked.

"Hamblin house."

"Say, is that anywhere near the south coast?" the girl demanded excitedly.

"It's not far away," Quest replied, quickly. "Why?"

"I'll tell you why," Laura explained. "I was as sure of it as anyone could be. Craig passed me in Southampton water this morning, being rowed out to a steamer. Not only that, but he recognized me. I saw him draw back and hide his face, but somehow I couldn't believe that it was really he. I was just coming down the gangway and I nearly fell into the sea, I was so surprised."

Quest was already turning over the pages of a timetable.

"What was the steamer?" he demanded.

"I found out," Laura told him. "I tell you, I was so sure of it's being Craig that I made no end of inquiries. It was the Barton, bound for India, first stop Port Said."

"When does she sail?" Quest asked.

"Tonight—somewhere about seven," Laura replied.

Quest glanced at the clock and threw down the timeable. He turned toward the door. They all followed him.

"I'm for Southampton," he announced. "I'm going to try to get on board that steamer before she sails. Lenora, you'd better go upstairs and lie down. They'll give you a room here. Don't you stir out till I come back. Professor, what about you?"

"I shall accompany you," the professor declared. "The discomforts of traveling without luggage are nothing compared with the importance of discovering this human fiend."

"Luggage—pshaw!" Laura exclaimed. "Who cares about that?"

"And nothing," Lenora declared, firmly, as she caught at Quest's arm, "would keep me away."

"I'll telephone to Scotland Yard, in case they care to send a man down," Quest decided. "We must remember, tho," he reminded them, "that it will very likely be a wild-goose chase."

"It won't be the first," Laura observed grimly, "but Craig's on board that ship all right." * * *

They caught a train to Southampton, where they were joined by a man from Scotland Yard. The little party drove as quickly as possible to the docks.

"Where does the Barton start from?" Quest asked the piermaster.

The man pointed out a little way down the water.

"She's not in dock sir," he said. "She's lying out yonder. You'll barely catch her, I'm afraid," he added, glancing at the clock.

They hurried to the edge of the quay.

"Look here," Quest cried, raising his voice, "I'll give a ten-pound not to anyone who gets me out to the Barton before she sails."

The little party were almost thrown into a tug, and in a few minutes they were skimming across the smooth water. Just as they reached the steamer, however, she began to move.

"Run up alongside," Quest ordered.

"She won't stop, sir," the captain of the tug replied, doubtfully. "She is an hour late, as it is."

"Do as I tell you," Quest insisted.

They raced along by the side of the great steamer. An officer came to the rail and shouted down to them:

"What do you want?"

"The captain," Quest replied.

The captain came down from the bridge, where he had been conferring with the pilot.

"Keep away from the side there," he shouted. "Who are you?"

"We are in search of a desperate criminal whom we believe to be on board your steamer," Quest explained. "Please take us on board."

The captain shook his head.

"Are you from Scotland Yard?" he asked. "Have you got your warrant?"

"We are from America," Quest answered, "but we've got a Scotland Yard man with us and a warrant, right enough."

"Any extradition papers?"

"No time to get them yet," Quest replied, "but the man's wanted for murder."

"Are you from the New York police?"

Quest shook his head.

"I am a private detective," he announced. "I am working in conjunction with the New York police."

The captain shook his head.

"I am over an hour late," he said, "and it's costing me fifty pounds a minute. If I take you on board, you'll have to come right along with me, unless you find the fellow before we've left your tug behind."

Quest turned around.

"Will you risk it?" he asked.

"Yes!" they all replied.

"We're coming, captain," Quest decided.

A rope ladder was let down. The steamer began to slow.

"Can you girls manage it?" Quest asked, doubtfully.

Laura smiled.

"I should say so," she replied. "I can go up that with only one arm. You watch me!"

They cheered her on board the steamer as she hobbled up. The others followed. The tug, the crew of which had been already well paid, raced along by the side. The captain spoke once more to the pilot and came down from the bridge.

"I'm forced to go full speed ahead to cross the bar," he told Quest. "I'm sorry, but the tide's just on the turn."

They looked at one another a little blankly.

The professor, however, beamed upon them all.

"I have always understood," he said, "that Port Said is a most interesting place."

(To Be Continued.)

Advice To Girls

Annie Laurie Settles Perplexing Points in The Love Affairs of Girls---Gives some Plain Advice to Soldiers and Their Sweethearts and Also Answers the Letters of Young Men Who Find It Hard to Make Their Own Decisions.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to Miss Annie Laurie, The Sunday World, Toronto.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young lady twenty years old, and have been in this country two years this April.

Before I left England I was keeping company with a young man seven years older than myself. I had been going out with him for seven months, I told him of my going abroad, and he said he would keep up his correspondence with me. So I wrote a letter the first week here, and I know he got it, as a friend told me so. But he did not send a reply back, until lately.

I got a letter on the 30th of December, saying he was sorry for his long silence, and asking me to write frequently, as he often thought of the good times we had. He asked me if I ever thought of returning to him. As I have still the same love for him, would you advise me what to do, write or keep quiet? I don't think I could settle down with any other young man.

Blue Eyes.

WHY DON'T you write to him, now and then, "Blue Eyes?" And, too, why not make friends right here at the same time—it's such a good thing to have friends near at hand, and yet we can be faithful to the old ones too.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am only sixteen, but while at my summer home last year I met a very interesting young man. We were great friends all summer, but he was many years my senior, while I was only a child. He was very fond of me, and sometimes patted my hair—well at last he went away, and told me to write to him. I did, and he answered. He told me to write again, and I did, but I never got an answer. What could have happened? He was so friendly the last time.

Do you think I should write again? I love him, he was like a brother to me. Do you think I am too young or what could have happened?

Oh! Annie Laurie, please advise me. I have many boy friends, but none I ever cared for, only him.

Priscilla M.

MY DEAR Priscilla M., altho it seemed a terrible tragedy to you when you wrote to me, even now it may not seem so full of sorrow to you—life changes as quickly as that, my dear. You are very young and I wouldn't think so much about the boys for years and years to come, if I were you. Write him just one more letter, if you wish, and if he doesn't answer it then you will know that he has really changed. Have other friends, both girls and boys, and never fear, the one real love for which you are waiting will come to you some day.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of 26 years, and I am deeply in love with a married man, and he says he dearly loves me too. I have met several nice young fellows, but they don't seem to pay any attention to me. How is it that it is always a married man that seems to like me best?

Do you think I ought to give him up, and try and get a single man? He tells mehe does not like his wife and that I am the only girl he loves. Do you think he really loves me? The only fault I have to find with him is he does not always tell me the truth.

"Simple Sally."

SIMPLE SALLY," you seem to have answered your own question. You say the married man who claims to be in love with you "does not always tell me the truth"—why not let that settle it?

Stop listening to his untruths and go with the single men—you'll find they like you too, when you put out of your mind the one who "does not always tell the truth."

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am nineteen, and I have been keeping company with a young gentleman of 22, for about a year. I gave up his company thru something I heard, but have learned since it was only talk. I still receive letters and cards from him up till this year. I have never answered any of them. Do you think it is right for me to write to him now?

Cinderella.

OH, "CINDERELLA!" if you have listened to idle talk about some one who has been kind to you, and hurt that person ever so little because of it, write to him at once, and say you are sorry. Perhaps if we all try, we can not only undo the wicked work of "Gossip," but never have anything to do with her ourselves in any way, she has made enough trouble in the world.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am 15, and I have been keeping company with a boy I love very much, and he has said he loves me, too. I have quite a few girl chums who go around with boys, and they take their fellows up to their homes, but my father won't let me take my friend up to our home—he says I am too young, but I don't think there is any harm in it, and I don't know what to do, and I want you to tell me.

Curly.

CURLY," your father is quite right about your age—you are very young to be especially interested in any special young man. But, if you can be a sensible little girl, and can promise him that you will keep a good level head, I'm quite sure he would rather have you invite your boy friends to your home than to meet them any where else secretly—and girls have been foolish enough to do that, many and many a sad time.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

Last summer, I met a boy. Afterwards we met many times, and there gradually grew up between us a deep friendship. This friendship was strengthened by the fact that we were both interested in social service work. Now, as I only thought of him in a friendly way, I intended that he should feel that I was delighted to share his friendship with others.

Now, about a month ago I could see he was beginning to admire another girl. Tho I did not care for the girl, I did everything to encourage the friendship. But still, he did not show any particular preference for her. Believing he felt our friendship stood in the way of the new friendship, I purposely took offense at a trivial inattention. Shortly afterwards he became quite friendly with the other girl, and this friendship still continues. But he has told several of our friends that I was very unjust with him. Tho we have both assumed a somewhat friendly attitude, yet he seems to retain a cold manner towards me.

Now, I intended to do what was right, and I am very sorry he entertains any ill feeling towards me.

How could I regain the old friendship?

Dorelle.

DORELLE," it is pretty hard to have it all come out as it has, but the good old honest talk, that has been the best friend to us all, at all times, will be the best for you too. "Have it out," and you'll both feel happier.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

We are two girls of sixteen years of age, and write to two young men a little older than ourselves, and who answer our letters immediately after they receive them. They always ask us to answer by return mail. Should we?

Is it proper for us to receive boxes of chocolates from young men?

If we should meet young men to whom we have been introduced some time before, should we say "How-do-you-do," or "Hello?"

Hoping you will not think these silly questions, and give advice to

Two Sixteens.

DEAR "Two Sixteens," I would not answer by return mail—you can make your letters so much more interesting if you don't send them too often, and if your parents don't worry about the boxes of chocolate, it is probably all right—at sixteen we don't have to be quite so formal about everything as later, but at all ages our parents are good advisers.

As to the "How do you do," and the "Hello"—well, it's really all in the way we say them, but it's always safer to use the formal phrase when we're girls.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of 19, and I feel deeply in love with a young man who attends our church, and I would like very much to get acquainted with him. By the way he looks at me, I know he would like very much to speak. I don't know any of his people, but see them very often, and I would like your advice as to the best way to get acquainted with him.

Moonbeam.

I'D LET the young man find a way to get acquainted with me if I were you, "Moonbeam"—it's the old fashioned way, and a good way too.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am about twenty years old, and am deeply in love with a young man about the same age. I have been keeping company with him now for about a year. He has always been very good to me until lately. During the last two weeks he has disappointed me several times by breaking his promise to call on me on certain evenings. He says he has to work, but I think that he must have another girl, and that he is breaking these engagements with me to see if I will get angry with him and will not let him call on me any more. However, I have never given him any hint regarding this matter. He is very polite, and a real gentleman. Dear Annie Laurie, advise me what to do. Shall I tell him my little story?

L. F.

L. F.," it's better to have the man find out he is tired of you now, than after it is too late. I'd go right on treating him just the same as always, and then if, as I hope, he is only testing your nature a little, you will have no regrets. Perhaps your mother can best advise you what to do.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of eighteen. I am engaged to a man who seems to think a lot of me, and gives me very beautiful presents. I also think a lot of him. There is one thing that is worrying me, and that is, altho we are engaged to be married, he has never told me that he loves me. But still he is very good and dear to me.

I have asked him if he really loves me, but always seems to put me off when I mention it to him. What would you advise me to do? He is very jealous of me, and does not wish me to talk to any other fellows. He wants me to ignore them. I have been asked many times to go out, by other boys, but I do not know what to do. Do you think it would be improper for me to do so?

Anxious.

ANXIOUS," sit down where it's quiet some day and think, and think honestly, what you would say if you were in the young man's place. Perhaps you could not honestly answer if he asked you the question you have asked him. And, did you ever notice that the people who say nothing about why, or how, or when—but are just really good and kind and thoughtful and helpful to us—are the ones who really love us? If I had to choose between words and deeds, I'd take the deeds every day, and I wouldn't do one single thing to hurt the feelings of the doer of kind deeds, either.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am very much in love with a young fellow about three years my senior. I am a college girl of seventeen. He often walks home with me, and is always very nice and polite, but never said or showed in any way that he loved me. I know he likes me very much, but he isn't, the sort of fellow to get crazy about girls.

He is soon going to leave Toronto for a year. If he doesn't write to me I'll be broken-hearted. Do you think it's silly of a girl to ask a boy to write to her? I know I'll always be thinking of him, and a few lines from him every month would give me such pleasure.

Broken Hearted.

BROKEN HEARTED, why don't you ask him if he will have time to write you when he is away? If he says he will, you can say you are glad, and if he doesn't want to write he will make some excuse, but you need not feel embarrassed, and will find out how he really feels about it. You are young and life is all ahead, don't be broken-hearted over anything so easily remedied as this.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I had a friend of whom I though considerably, but only in a friendly way

About a month ago I could see he was beginning to show a preference for my chum. So I quietly acknowledged this preference.

I still retained the friendship of both, and did everything to encourage their friendship.

Last week, we all attended a party. In one of the games partners were drawn, and fortune favored me, and I obtained my old friend as my partner.

The next time I met my girl friend she treated me coldly and assumed an injured tone.

Since the party, the boy has shown a preference for me. My chum has also told me her friendship with him has ended.

Now, as a true friend to both, should I try to re-establish friendship between my two friends? Or would you let things take their course?

One Who Wishes To Be a True Friend.

ONE WHO Wishes to Be a True Friend," you have done your part, and I hope you will always, all thru life. The really True Friend often has heartache as the only recompense for self sacrifice and self forgetting, but, oh, how much better than the regrets of the selfish ones of this world. You'll find friends who will be true to you, too, I know.

Annie Laurie.

Harriston, Ont.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am nineteen years of age, and am deeply in love with a young man of twenty-two, who has asked me to marry him.

My friends all like my lover, but I have decided to keep my engagement a secret for some time. Now, do you think I am doing right by my friends, especially by my mother—whom I love dearly, and whom I have never kept any secrets from before?

Also, is it right that I should visit at my lover's home, as he is very anxious for me to do so?

Valentine.

VALENTINE, you're quite right about not keeping anything a secret from your mother—tell her all about it and she'll help you not to tell any one else for a while.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am in my first year in medicine. It is the wish of my relatives, who are helping with the finances, that I obtain a degree and use it.

Lately I have been asked by a young man in a different profession, whom I have known for a long while, to marry him.

I cannot ask him to wait six or seven years, and I love him dearly. What shall I do?

"Hen. Med."

HEN. MED," can the young man support you independently of your family? If he cannot, you might better get a profession of your own. Perhaps if you talked it all over wiah your parents they would think it best for you to marry, and give up the profession—any way, their advice would be full of love and helpfulness, don't you think so?

Annie Laurie.

ABOUT SOLDIERS AND FROM THEM

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am eighteen years of age, and just an office girl. I have been keeping company with a soldier boy for some time, and he was going home for Easter, and wanted me to accompany him home. His sister wrote me a personal invitation, and was delighted to know I was coming.

Well, mother changed her mind and would not let me go—she has no reason to mistrust me, for he comes to supper every Sunday, and mama is just like a mother to him, because he is away from home. But she was afraid the neighbors would talk, and now he is angry with me, and I don't know what to do. Should I have accepted the invitation? Please give me your advice.

Gipsy Gower.

YOUR mother was right—as all mothers usually are—for, while there was no harm in such a happy little trip, still in the eyes of the gossips there might have been great harm. There is no reason why your friend should be angry, you have only done what your mother has thought best—explain it to him as carefully and clearly as you can, and perhaps he will see why he is wrong in being angry.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young soldier twenty-five years of age, and I am deeply in love with a nice young lady in this city, but I think she has a liking for my boy friend. He told me he loved the same girl, not knowing that I loved her also. Now, Annie Laurie, should I tell her before I go to the war, or leave the field open to my boy friend, as I want to do justice to him and myself also?

A Boy in Khaki.

ALL is fair in love and war, my dear Boy in Khaki—just say to your boy friend, "We'll give each other 'a fair field and no favor,' and may the best man win." But, perhaps it would be better for you both to wait until after you come back from the war before you speak of love to the girl you are to leave behind you. If your friend does not like the first suggestion, suppose you both agreed to follow the second. Good luck to you both.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

We are two soldier boys down here at Exhibition camp, and not being known in this city cannot make friends with any young girls. We are only young lads, and would like you to advise us how we could make friends with any young ladies. We have no friends in this city, so it makes it very miserable for us without any friends. So, dear Annie Laurie, do your best to help us.

Comorais.

WHY don't you go to the chaplain of your regiment and tell him just what you have written me? Way down in his heart he will have a liking for your frankness, and he will do everything that he can to help you meet some young ladies who are worth making your friends.

Annie Laurie.

THAT PROBLEM OF THE KISS

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

Is it proper for a girl to kiss her boy friend good-bye when he is going away to the front? And should she say she will write to him, or wait until he asks her to?

Perplexity.

IF your mother and father are with you when you say good-bye to him, and if they say it is all right for you to do so—kiss him good-bye. Why don't you wait for him to ask you to write? He will, never fear, and he will like it best that way.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl of eighteen. I am in love with a young soldier, and I think he loves me, but when we are in company, and there are other girls there, he holds hands with them, and if they allow him he kisses them, and sometimes he leaves me while he sees them home. Do you think this is right, Miss Laurie? Kindly advise me.

Gooseberry.

GOODNESS me, Gooseberry, you certainly have chosen a very appropriate name in "Goose" anyway—don't you think you are just a wee bit of a goose to permit any man, whether he is a soldier or not, to treat you as he does? Don't have anything whatever to do with him, my dear, if he cannot take you home from the places to which he has escorted you. But don't envy those girls who let him hold their hands and kiss them—just be your own sweet, modest little self, and you may be sure that he will like you best.

Annie Laurie.

FROM YOUNG MEN

Athens, Ont.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man eighteen years of age and fairly good looking. I have been going with a girl some years younger than myself, but she suddenly gave me the slip. I thought a great deal of her but still she would rather go with a dear friend of mine. I had the chance to get back, but was too slow to take it up and now my chance has vanished.

Please give me your advice as soon as possible and tell me whether I should try to get back with her or not. I have tried two or three others and all have refused me. I am in dire difficulty just now and the sooner I get advice the less agony I will have to bear.

Alf.

GOODNESS me, my dear Alf, what a terrible predicament you must be in and how hard must be your plight if you are filled with such great sadness and "agony!" At eighteen it isn't necessary to choose one's life partner, it is even a bit foolish to tie one's self down to just one girl, don't you really think so? Why can't all you boys and girls have good happy times all together without thoughts of love intruding themselves upon you?

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am eighteen years of age and sorry to say, I am not burdened with fatal beauty. I went with a girl last summer, thirteen years of age, and had a very good time, but thought she was too young and I stopped. I am going with a girl about my own age of whom I think a great deal. The former girl has written me many times and I have not answered. Should I be true to the one I prefer and inform the other one that the tide of my affections has changed?

Raymond.

WHY is it necessary, my dear Raymond, to talk and write only of love to the girls who are your friends? You are only eighteen years of age and your friend of last summer but thirteen—don't you realize that she is too young to be troubled with thoughts of love and that you, yourself, are too young to worry about such serious problems for many years to come? Why can't you have both for very good friends and leave the problems of love for the days that are to come?

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young bachelor and am at present keeping company with a very pretty young girl. I know I love her, but every Sunday she wants to take me to church with her and also on certain evenings during the week. This I do not like as I do not belong to her church and it is the only thing that we disagree on. I think she loves me but I know that she corresponds with another boy. I have been disappointed in love twice, like this, so I wish you would advise me which is best to do—go to war or ask her to marry me.

W. R. R.

I DON'T think church would do you any harm, my dear boy—who wants to know whether to go to war or to propose to the girl whom he claims to love. Why should you object if she corresponds with another boy? You are not engaged to her and, therefore, you have no right to object. If you love her with all your heart why don't you ask her to marry you? Your problem will be solved quickly enough then, never fear.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man of twenty-two and I am engaged to a girl of twenty-six. She wants me to marry her, but I want to know if she really and truly loves me, because sometimes when we are out together she seems to talk about other fellows with whom she has been. Do you think that a girl who has been out with so many fellows can fall in love? We have been engaged only six weeks but we have been going together about one year. How can I find out whether she loves me as she says she does?

Anxious.

P. S.:—Do you think that her age would make any difference? Do you think that she is too old for me?

IF you really and truly love each other the four years difference in your ages may mean nothing at all in your happiness—but you must be very sure that you really and truly love her with all your heart before you marry. How am I to tell you whether she loves you or not when you have given me no data by which to judge? The fact that she has known so many other men may simply have made her like you all the more. But, something in your letter tells me that you had better wait and make sure whether you really do love her before you speak of marriage to her.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man attending college here and expect to graduate in another year. I am engaged to a young lady in the west and also have a girl here whom I would like to marry now and she is willing, while the girl in the west will not marry me until I have finished my college education. We correspond every week. Can you decide which is best to do, marry the girl in the city now or wait till I have finished my college course and marry the girl in the west?

An Intended V. S.

WHICH one do you love the best? Have you spoken of marriage to the girl who wants to marry you today? For the sake of the girl out west I am inclined to advise you to marry the one nearest home. Don't you feel that you owe something to your fiancee? Why down deep in your heart what do you think of it all, yourself?

Just sit down all alone in your own room where you will not be disturbed for one whole hour—bring yourself and your love for these two girls before the bar of your own judgment and solve your problem for yourself.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a man, and I would like some information that I find hard for one of the masculine persuasion to obtain. If I am butting in, please kick me out—metaphorically—but I want to get the woman's point of view on a question.

Consider yourself engaged to a man who, by force of circumstances, is living a thousand miles or so away, in a city where he is a comparative stranger. He is of mature age and supposedly of sound judgment, and so are you. As is proper, you love him and have the usual reason for believing that he loves you. In writing he has told you of several occasions on which he took a girl to the rink or a dance, and merely mentioned the fact that she was a nice girl. Of course he also mentioned the fact that he would rather it had been you he had taken. Now, under these circumstances would you, from the feminine point of view, consider that you had the right to be just the least bit jealous? In other words, is it proper for a man to take another girl out just for company, when he is unable to take the girl he loves and is engaged to?

Puzzled.

VERY LIKELY, my dear Puzzled, she will think, as I do, that she has the right to be just a little bit jealous—still her common sense will tell her that it is just your honesty which makes you write her of this girl—you know, you might be doing it just the same tho you never wrote and told her. Therefore, she is likely to take the common sense view of it and hug that to her heart, feeling grateful that you are honest—altho she cannot conquer or hide the jealousy which is only natural in the heart of the woman who loves.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE :

I am a boy of seventeen years. For a year I have been going with a young lady younger than myself. My parents object, first, because they do not consider the young lady's family at all our equal, and second, they do not consider me old enough to have serious intentions, and think I should not go so long with any one. My parents are good Christian people and well to do, and I have always found it easy to obey, except in this matter.

Obedient.

IT IS very hard, isn't it, my dear Obedient, to obey in this matter in which your heart is so wrapt up? Why don't you have a good long talk with your mother and father and tell them that you are willing to wait many years until you really are old enough to get married, but in the meantime you would like to see the girl you love once in a while? Very probably they will be glad to give their consent to your seeing her once in a while because you have agreed not to do anything silly or rash until you really are old enough to guide your life and make your future for yourself.

Annie Laurie.

Athens, Ont.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE :

I am a young man, nineteen years of age, fairly good looking, and have black hair and blue eyes. For some time past I have been trying to get a girl, one in particular, as there are several whom I know would receive me favorably, while the other girl, when I speak to her about going driving or to any entertainment, always laughs and tells me to take some one else as she is not going—while any of the other girls always go and seem to be glad of the chance.

Now, dear Annie Laurie, how am I going to win her favor?

Garfield.

THE ONLY way to win the favor of any girl, my dear Garfield, is to be just as kindly, good natured and thoughtful of her wishes as you possibly can be. Don't pursue her so relentlessly—give her a chance to miss you, and wish that she could see you once in a while—then she will want to see you, and will welcome you gladly the very next time you ask her to go anywhere. In other words, tease her just the way she is teasing you.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am 24 years of age and in love with a young lady of 23. Altho I pay her all possible attention and bestow upon her all courtesies, she seems to slight me on every occasion. We have grown up together, and as far back as I can remember I have always loved her.

I have seriously considered the matter, and as coolly as possible under the circumstances. My conclusion is that I shall never be able to love another as I love her. I do not possess good looks which most of her admirers have, nor am I considered a good mixer. Knowing her, therefore, I have about given up hope of ever winning her affection. What is your advice?

"Amore."

WELL, "Amore," I would not let her slight me—perhaps it's because you have not made her respect you enough that she things more of the other young men than of you. I'd have a plain talk with her, and let her see that I was not only courteous and generous, but brave as well, and I'd have her understand that she'd either got to be my friend or my foe—that I would not stand any nonsense about that. If she cares for you, really, she will say so then, and it will be like a thunder shower—the atmosphere will be cleared.

Annie Laurie

Things You will be Interested to Read About

How a MAGICAL EYE and EAR Are Now HELPING SURGICAL Science

Wonders of the New Device That TELEPHONES the LOCATION of a BULLET in a SOLDIER'S Body

THE wounded soldier in the greatest of wars has the benefit of many wonderful inventions. Science has perfected an eye that not only can see the bullet or fragment in the body, but can also fix its exact location; which is an improvement on the formerly accepted X-ray revelation, marvellous as it was.

And where this newly efficient eye cannot see the telephone comes into play. Think of a bullet telephoning its location to the inquiring surgeon! But that is just what is being done. A London surgeon recently made a quick and simple demonstration with a potato serving as a subject, and our illustration shows the method.

In the old way an X-ray photograph would be taken of a foreign substance in a man's body, but, as in the case of a bullet or a fragment of shell, it was not sufficient to localize it for surgical purposes, inasmuch as space has three dimensions, and a single shadow pictures gives no certain knowledge of the depth to which the foreign body has penetrated, or its position in relation to other structures. But the new method meets all of these points.

When the patient is on the X-ray couch the negative is placed in position above the part to be radiographed, and on the negative is placed a small apparatus consisting of two metal cylinders and a steel rod, all of known length. A radiograph is then taken with the bulb from which the X-rays emanate slightly out of centre; then, without moving the patient or the negative, the bulb is shifted about ten centimetres to the opposite side, and another exposure is made on the same negative.

When the negative has been developed, all the bodies between the X-ray bulb and the plate have thrown a double shadow. By drawing lines from the dark edges of the shadows of the cylinder until they intersect each other, two measuring points are set up.

The pieces of shrapnel in the limb have also cast double shadows, and by drawing lines from these to the measuring points an intersecting point will be obtained, and directly beneath this point the foreign body will be found. By a further calculation the exact depth can be ascertained. The angulation is indicated in the diagram given herewith, which shows also the process of operation of this wonderful contrivance.

It is Sir James Davidson, consulting surgeon of the Roentgen rays department of Charing Cross Hospital, who describes the telephone in surgery, which he has tried with the greatest success. His apparatus consists of a special instrument with double receivers.

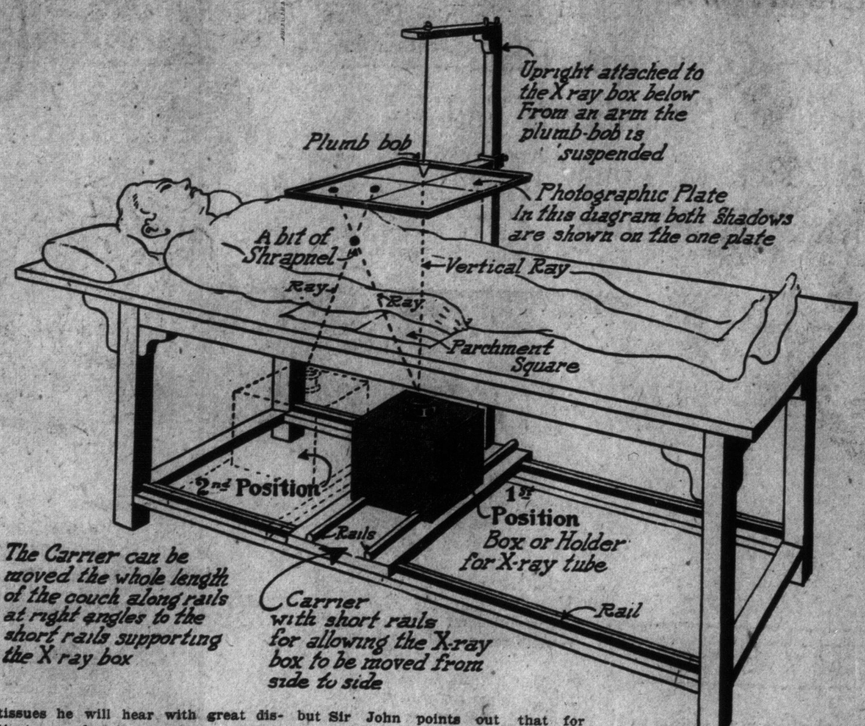
One end of the telephone wire is attached to a small piece of platinum, which is placed upon any part of the patient's skin near where the wound is supposed to be. This platinum is held in position by plaster or a bandage, the other end of the telephone wire being in the form of a disinfected thread of silver, which is used because it can be readily attached to any of the surgeon's instruments—a knife, a probe, needle or pair of forceps.

The only precaution necessary is that the attachment of the terminating wire of the instrument should be firm.

If the surgeon then attaches the telephone receiver to his ear and begins to use his instrument upon the tissues he will hear with great distinctness what is known as a microphonic rattle the instant the instrument touches any metal embedded in the patient's tissues.

The value of this apparatus to surgeons on the battlefield is obvious, but Sir John points out that for those who wish to test the efficacy of this latest scientific discovery, it is not necessary to have a man from the trenches wth a bullet or shrapnel in him.

To demonstrate the value of locating wounds by telephonic sound, a potato of good size may be taken to represent the patient, or that part of the patient in which the metal foreign body is lodged, and a common nail, well embedded in the substance of the potato, may represent a fragment of shell or shrapnel.



The potato is placed upon a piece of platinum foil, moistened in the usual way, on a table. The telephone is then connected up in the manner which has been described, both to the platinum foil and also to the knife, which is steel thruout. The potato is incised with the knife, and the moment the blade touches the nail a grating sound is heard, and is repeated whenever the contact of the knife with the nail is repeated.

Talking of bullet wounds, Sir James refers to the popular fallacy that if a bullet, a piece of shrapnel or the smallest gun-shot is lodged in the human body, it is bound to do a great deal of harm to the constitution. In fact, he says, there seems to be an impression abroad among soldiers that their chance of employment is diminished if they are known to have a bullet embedded somewhere in their bodies.

After referring to the fact that the tendency of army surgeons today is to abstain as much as possible from those extensive surgical operations which, in former days, sometimes left a patient with a far larger and more serious wound than any modern bullet could produce, he says that experience has shown that the human body has a remarkable tolerance of foreign bodies, such as bullets, and that the sooner the popular fallacy referred to is removed the better. In other words, a man with a bullet embedded in his flesh may be quite as strong and healthy as any other man.

NEW PLANS for Enabling SUBMARINE SAILORS to Escape from a STEEL PRISON at the SEA Bottom

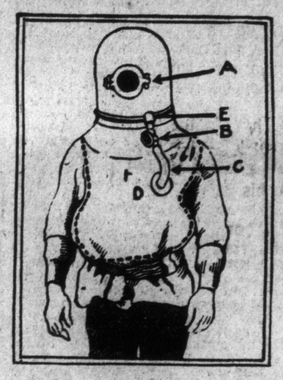
THE RECENT sinking of two submarines has sharply brought the attention of both the experts and the public to the existing and the prospective equipment to meet just such emergencies. The Germans have a powerful, specially constructed ship for the raising of damaged submarines. It travels under its own power at 25 knots an hour. The old style British ships have to be towed, but one of the naval secrets is said to be a new device for hauling up injured submarines. The United States has no craft built for this particular work.

The mere thought of being prisoned at the bottom of the sea in a steel coffin, silently waiting death while the air becomes more and more laden with poisonous gases, helpless to do one act to escape, fills the layman with terror. The commander of a Japanese under-sea boat, knowing that he and his men were doomed, left grim testimony of the tragedy in the depths of the sea. He scribbled an account, sparing of words, but vivid as a picture thrown on a screen, of how they all died of slow suffocation, and his hand continued to write until the last breath failed him. Poe, with all his gruesome imaginative equipment, could not have excelled that brief, simple, but terribly gripping narrative.

When the British A-7 was lost in Whitsand bay, off Plymouth last year, several questions were asked during the discussion of the case. First, there was a query among technical men as to whether such an old craft should not have been sent to the scrap heap? Then, why the tender accompanying the submarine had no wireless apparatus? Why the A-7 had not a telephone buoy? And also why a water plane was not used at once in the endeavors to locate the sunken vessel? Satisfactory answers and explanations to meet all these questions and suggestions were given by Admiral Sir George Egerton, commander-in-chief at Plymouth.

There was published in a popular magazine some time ago a story of a gigantic Bahama negro, strong as Hercules, with a tremendous breadth of chest and amazing lung power. He was an expert diver, and could stay under water longer than any man in his line of work. This particular story had to do with his diving down to a sunken schooner to recover certain articles, and it was told how in a certain section of the vessel the air had been caught, so that the diver really found himself in an air chamber, where he could refresh his lungs between the journeys along the flooded ways of the wreck.

And what gave the story the big thrill was that when the diver was ready to come up there was a big man-eating shark waiting for him at the only hatch from which he could issue. And the oxygen in his air chamber was exhausted! But, of course, he escaped, just as the crew of a submarine might escape who are fortunate in having an air-trap, and, in addition, the new life-saving helmets, with which, once free from the sunken boat, they might rise buoyantly to the surface and be saved.



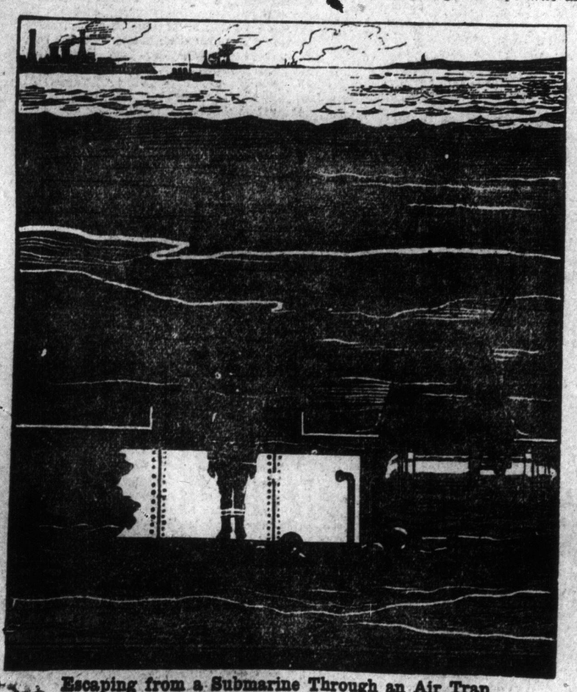
British Life-Saving Helmet. (A) Helmet Window. (B) Valve Used to Open Buoyancy Chamber, D. (C) Inflating Tube. (E) Position of Mouth Piece.

British Life-Saving Helmet. (A) Oxylithe Container, an Oxygen Generator, Permitting Air to Be Used Again and Again. (B) Inhaling Tube. (C) An Open Tube.

The English expert, in dealing with this plan, says: "It is obviously necessary to provide some device that will catch and contain the air if the vessel be holed high up; hence the provision of air-traps. . . . The boat having sunk, air will be compressed either under the deck of the vessel itself or under the air-trap. Beneath the air-trap the men, having put on their special helmets, sit with their heads in the compressed air until it is their turn to escape."

The two views of the life-saving helmet are so diagrammed that you may see how it could be utilized; but it is not as weighty as might be judged from appearance. The compressed air is of sufficient buoyancy to overcome the additional weight added to the human body. The men can escape either by the torpedo hatch or the conning tower. While prisoned on the bottom of the sea, according to Newberry O. Norwood, they "are held to life in an air bubble"; which, if a bit imaginative, it is nevertheless true.

But it must be kept in mind, that this is only a proposal, so far as known. The British navy keeps its secrets well. For six weeks German submarines were being caught in nets in the English channels and no one was wiser; the idea was to keep from the German government the knowledge of why their under-sea boats were not coming home. When eight had been netted the authorities concluded that they had hauled all the steel "fish" that those fishing grounds would yield, and quietly told the world of what had been done. The British navy works that way; it is always hard to learn when proposals become actualities. But there is no doubt some provision for escaping has been made for the men on sunken submarines.



Escaping from a Submarine Through an Air Trap.

TWILIGHT SLEEP Is NOT POPULAR

WRITING of the so-called "twilight sleep" about which some women and a few physicians are so enthusiastic, Dr. J. Clarence Webster of Chicago says, in the journal of the American Medical Association, that a great majority of the leading obstetric authorities both here and in Europe are too well aware of the great uncertainty of the action of scopolamin and morphine and of the complications that may result to adopt this method.

He says its advocates here have said nothing about the large number of suits for damages that have been brought against prominent physicians in Germany because of ill effects produced by "twilight sleep."

He advocates, as does Dr. Frank W. Lynch, also of Chicago, the use of nitrous oxide gas either alone or in combination with oxygen, saying that it has no ill effects either on mother or child, no matter how long it may be necessary to administer it. It can be used easily in private houses by any physician, and is free from any danger.

A WAY TO OVERCOME FATIGUE.

A NOVEL method of relieving fatigue is being employed by soldiers in the French army. The men take off their shoes, lie on the ground or any flat surface and raise their legs at right angles to the body against a wall or other upright support. The toes, ankles and knees are worked. Rest in this position and the flood of blood that pours into the tissues when they get up are very reviving. The head should be raised as on a pillow.

COLDS, FEVER and the EATING PROBLEM

FEW aphorisms are more widely quoted than the rather inelegant one which enjoins upon us to "stuff a cold and starve a fever." Not many have been more generally accepted and acted upon. None, perhaps, have been the occasion of more suffering and death, if we may accept the verdict of the reputable physician.

It is curious that the very wording of it did not discredit this fallacy in the beginning. A cold is an inflammation, a fever, and insofar as diet is concerned, therefore, should receive the same treatment. No one knows how or when such inflammation came to be known as a "cold," but it is easy to see that the ignorance which accepted the term as literally referring to temperature is responsible for the prescription of an over generous diet for it.

It used to be orthodox treatment to "starve a fever." Men by no means aged remember the horrors of the fever therapy of a generation ago. There is a suspicion that some fever patients really died of thirst and that others succumbed because of a weakness that would have been obviated by proper nourishment.

For a good many years these sufferers have been spared the horrors of thirst. Now, at last, the medical fraternity begins to allow them the proper amount of nourishment. The day dawns when starving a fever will take its place with the other horrors of medical mistakes.

Careful observations over a period of years have demonstrated that even in the case of typhoid, food is absorbed from the intentines almost as completely as in perfect health. To be specific, assimilation is but 5 or 10 per cent. less, and this may easily be due to the illness which sickness imposes on the body.

The very latest and best authorities are a unit in declaring that the fear of overtaxing digestion with a diet liberal enough to prevent the destruction of tissues by starvation in fever patients is utterly without foundation. Dread of over feeding the sick, we are told, should be directed against a diet that is difficult for well people—and well people only.

Whether "stuffing a cold" ever had any countenance among physicians or not, it is certainly without such support at present. "Stuffing" is a process to which a human being is not to be subjected without injury under any conditions. To do so when he is ill with a cold is, as has been amply demonstrated, to invite catarrh, pneumonia, tubercolis, death.

"Stuffing" and starvation are dietary extremes. There seems common sense in the modern view which has it that no sick person should be submitted to either, least of all the invalid who is suffering from the fires of an inflammation which whether cold or fever is very wasting to the tissues involved.

Lack of LIME Causes Death of Consumption

DR. JOHN F. RUSSELL, formerly a professor of diseases of the lungs at the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital, and an authority on tuberculosis, has recently written an essay on "lime starvation" as a cause of fatal termination in pulmonary tuberculosis.

He says that in many cases there are insufficient materials in the body to wall off a tuberculous area even if we could be sure that all tubercle bacilli were dead. One of these very important substances is lime. Another is the phosphates.

To supply these in sufficient quantity the patient is obliged to take a milk-egg-acid mixture which is made as follows: Take two eggs, beat, strain and mix with sufficient milk to make one quart. Add four teaspoonfuls of dilute hydrochloric acid (U. S. P.) and stir until thoroly mixed. Bottle the mixture and put into an ice chest. The entire quart should be used in one day, and a fresh supply made each morning.

Fat is a very necessary element in supplying the body tissues with new energy to take the place of that used up in fighting the bacilli and their poisons. Dr. Russell has invented an emulsion of oils which is not only palatable but highly nutritious. A tablespoonfuls of this dissolved in a whole glass of hot water is taken night and morning. And a tablespoonful is added to the dose every three days until four tablespoonfuls are taken with each dose in a whole glass of hot water. This should be continued for considerable time.

A grain in weight of from one-half to one pound each week should be the result if the patient's resistance is not too low or the disease process too far advanced.

A NEW REMEDY FOR FROZEN LIMBS.

IN the French army hospitals ultra-violet rays are used in the treatment of frozen limbs. The results are very good, particularly where ulceration has set in. In one case the pain was arrested by the ninth or tenth applications of the rays and the swelling subsided the following day.

SWITZERLAND'S GLACIERS SHRINKING.

ALL of Switzerland's glaciers are receding perceptibly, one having shrunk more than one thousand feet in the last ten years.

Marrying for "Your Country"

IN a recent discussion of eugenics and the war Prof. J. Arthur Thomson of Aberdeen University thought it possible that the losses of the war, taken along with the falling birth-rate, may prove public sentiment to a stronger disapproval of selfish forms of celibacy and to a stronger encouragement of chivalrous marriages. There is patriotism in dying for our country, he said, perhaps also in marrying for her.

Since war biologically regarded is, in spite of all its nobility, heroism and skill, a reverson to the most primitive and crude form of the struggle for existence, it involves a serious risk of slipping down the rungs of the ladder of evolution. One of the results of the war is likely to be freshened enthusiasm for all-round physical fitness, Prof. Thomson thinks, and it must be granted that all improvements of nature are eugenic so long as it is clearly recognized that veneering does not make bad wood sound.

Why You Ought to WASH YOUR CAT

RECENT investigations into the fleas that infest many houses show that most of them belong to the species known as the cat-and-dog flea, whose visiting card bears the name Pulex Serraticeps. The human flea is known to science as Pulex Irritans.

Many people believe that dogs are more infested with fleas than cats, because they are more often seen trying to remove the biting insects. This is not the case. The trouble with pussy is that she does not bother about fleas. A cat may have ten times as many fleas as a dog, and while a dog will make his fur look like a hair brush trying to get them out Pussy will lick her fur all smooth, so that it looks all right, and leave the fleas alone.

Moreover, a cat is often allowed to lie around on a hearth-rug, a sofa cushion or an upholstered chair when a dog of any size would be promptly thrashed for the same offense.

Small dogs, especially those with long or curly hair, are far more given to flets than the wire-haired dogs. A Skye terrier is apt to have the insects in colonies, while an Irish terrier is likely to be free from them. The French poodle is a luxurious hotel for the flea, while a Russian wolfhound affords scanty pickings.

Scarcely anyone who has a dog fails to give it a tubbing once in a while. But—aside from Persians, Angoras, and other fancy breeds—in how many households does the cat get a bath? Pussy licks herself over, so as to fool the family into the notion that she is clean, and purrs herself to sleep with a self-satisfied air. And, all the time, that same cat should be handled with a scrubbing brush and sulphur soap.

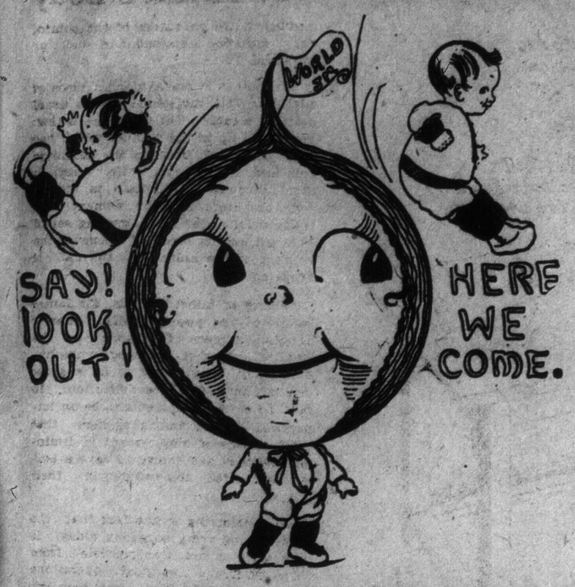
MUSIC Helps With the WORK

THE United States Navy regulations contain this sentence: "The band shall play while coaling ship." No discretion is given to the commander or any one else, so the band always plays thruout that most arduous monotonous job. E. J. Delano, writing in the Manufacturers' News, Chicago, says: 'Uncle Sam has found by careful experiment that about 30 per cent. more coal is put in with music than without."

Mr Delano mentions several great manufacturing concerns that have bands and find their playing at certain hours improves both quality and quantity of work. The Elgin Watch Company and the Western Electric Company are well known instances of this.

THE SMILING FACE CLUB

Directed By C. A. Macphie



SMILERS, EVERY ONE

Smile awhile
And while
You smile
Another smiles,
And soon
There's miles
And miles
Of smiles:
And Life's
Worth while
Because you smile.

That is our motto: No matter what happens, just SMILE.

Who is ever any better for crying? NOBODY; so why should we cry? If mother or father asks you to do a thing, why pout? You only feel badly afterward. Do it with a SMILING face; then everyone is happy. If you smile, why! mother SMILES, father SMILES, baby SMILES; and soon if you look hard enough at Puss, you will see that she is SMILING also.

There is nothing in the world like a SMILE.

Anyone may join this club; big people as well as little people; for (just whisper it) sometimes a big person needs to smile, just as much as a little person does.

All you have to do is to remember the above; send in your name to C. A. Macphie, Sunday World office, Toronto, then we send you an S.F.C. button. The number of letters we receive is so great that some weeks we haven't room for all the names. But keep on looking and you will see your name soon.

Edward Bartholmer, 373 Keele street.
Winnifred Blair and Brother and Sister Benton, Carleton Co., N. B.
Lizzie Bell, 36 Kennedy avenue, Swansea, Ont.
Helen Evelyn Broune and two Brothers, 237 W. Knox street, Galesburg, Illinois.
Millie Brandwood, 32 Hillview avenue, W. Toronto.
May Bennett, 78 St. Patrick street.
Cecil and Russell Breckon, Merton, Ont.
Frances O'Connor, 90 Fermanagh ave.
Wilfred and Ewart Cozens, 43 Glendale avenue.
Philip and Charles McCabe, 1059 Dundas street.
Oswald Cremer, 98 Wright avenue.
James O'Brien, 44 Westminster ave.
Earl Connell and Glen Ferron, 96 Carlaw avenue.
Helen Cubbledick, 1508 Danforth ave.
Minnie MacCormack, 35 Henrietta street.
Dorthy and Isabel Davies, 247 Hillsdale ave.
Clara Nobel, Helen Smith, Mabel Jones, Dorthy Symons, Lena Pocock, Dorothy Duke, Dorothy Heagle, Edna Feast, Eleanor Thain, Mary Thain, Alice Johnston, Madge Johnston, Elsie Latimer, Evelyn Hotchkin, Louise Dearborn, Dorothy Dearborn, 424 Delaware ave.
Ernest Ethler, 142 Sydenham street.
Muriel Hetherington, Foxboro, Ont.
Wilfred Clyde and Jack Elder, 695 Dundas street.
Gladys Fraser and Friend, 439 Quebec avenue.
Stanley Frost, 2208 Clarke street, Montreal, P. Q.
Evelyn Gale, Flat 5, 1 Yorkville ave.
Hilda Grace and Cyril Herbert Greenham Protestants' Orphan's Home; Dovercourt road.
Kathleen Greenslade, No Address.
Lily, Nellie and May Hill, 137 Chester avenue.
May, Margaret and Lilly Gear, 57 Hownslow Heath road.
Violet Davis and Margaret Hudson, 202 Jarvis street.
Helen, Serena and Mary Hagerty, 210 Beverley street.
Helen and Freddie Jarvis, 123 Pearson avenue.
Godfrey Jackson, 368 Brock avenue.
Mary Lappin, 273 Van Horne street.
Ruby, Leonard, Gordon and Russell McBrien, 50 Caroline avenue.
Theresa Mills and two cousins, Luella and Walter, R. R. No. 1., Lisle, Ont.
Janet Milne, South Oshawa, Ont.
Dorothy Nicholson, 76 Pine Crest rd.
Myrtle Bacon, 578 Lansdowne avenue.
Edith Rutledge, 145 Linsday avenue.
Rita Free, 48 Northumberland ave.
Beryl, Ruth and Ellen Rosebatch, 783 Dovercourt road.
Phyllis Roblin, 69 Parkway ave.
Adele Saunders, 169 Fifth avenue, Ottawa, Ont.
Frances R. Secord, 7 Monk street, Ottawa, Ont.
Vera and Hilda Staines, 61 Hillview avenue.
Couchie Statten, 14 McMaster ave.
Mary Welson, 61 Tecumseh street.
Victor, Edith and Hazel Webb, 258 Conduit street.
Edna and Carroll Waldron, 163 Argyle street, Toronto, Ont.

Hockey Skates.

I have a pair of hockey skates,
And can skate very well,
But the first time that I wore a skate,
I slipped on the ice and fell.

I'm going to join the hockey team,
And play another side,
And when you see me in my suit,
You'll all be filled with pride.

And now I'll end this little poem,
I hope you think it's good,
But now there goes the dinner gong,
And I've got to get some food.

Sent in by Bert Harris,
Age 10 years. 371 St. Clarens Ave.

I hope you will send me a SMILING FACE Button, as I desire one very much.

Bert Harris.

Dear Sir:

Would you kindly send five little girls a S. F. C. Button? We are making a club, and thought we would like a Smiling Face Button. We SMILE a great deal, but I think we frown a little too. Our names are: Clare Carroll, Marjory McKinnon, Constance Sidney, Maxine Pym and Leona Carroll. Leona Carroll is writing this story:

How a SMILING FACE Button Made A Bad Girl Good.

Once there was a little girl named Gertrude, who was very fond of frowning. It was coming near Christmas, and Gertrude was getting more and more impatient. Christmas she hung up her stocking with a frown. When she got up in the morning the first thing she saw was a SMILING FACE Button pinned on her stocking. She began to laugh.

Dear SMILERS:

I read the TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD every Sunday, and find it very interesting. I would very much like to join the S. F. C., so would you send me a button? When I get cross I will look at my button and will SMILE instead. I am writing a little story.

Yours truly,
Mary Frank, 158 Park ave.,
Brantford, Ont.

The Turnover.

There were once two soldiers that had inlisted, and they were always cross over nothing. Their friends wondered why they always were so cross. One day as one of the friends was looking over the S. F. C. page of the Toronto Sunday World, he thought it would be a good thing for Harry and George to have, so he gave a button to each, and when they were in the trenches, cross and pouty, they would look at their button and would SMILE.

Mary Frank.

Dear SMILERS:

My friends and I are very much interested in your Smiling Face Page, and would like very much to join the club. Our names are Malvina Gilker, Edith Gilker, Agnes Angrignon, Villa Campbell.

"We are such sad, sad children,
And often boo! hoo! hoo!
But if we had an S. F. C. button,
We would know what to do."

So please send us one. SMILE.

Address, Villa Campbell.
Timmins, Ont.

Here are some riddles:

What tree is a part of a winter garment? A.—A fir (fur).

What tree is a lady's name? A.—Olive.

What tree is double? A.—Pear (pair).

Mildred and Vera, 159 Wallace ave., Toronto.

20 Browning Ave., City.

Dear SMILERS:

I would like very much to join your Smiling Face Club, because my mother thinks I should have a button, because I SMILE so much.

Please put my letter in the paper. Here is a rhyme:

I am, a little boy, so high,
Sometimes I laugh and used to cry.
Now I SMILE because I wear a SMILERS' button.

Harold Helstone, 20 Browning ave.

--- ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS AND GOOD, KIND, DEAR DOG MUTT --- JOHN GOES TO THE PARK AND WHAT HAPPENS.

One day young Johnny said to Tom:
"I'm going to the park,
To sail my boat and perhaps to fish;
'Twill be a dandy lark."

"Well!" Tommy said, "now John, look out!
Don't pick a flower there;
For if you do I'll tell you true,
You'd better just beware."

And Johnny answered: "Bosh! SHUT UP!
I never said I would."
Then off he walked, with shoulders back,
As any GOOD boy should.

He reached the park and sailed his boat,
Then as he looked around—
Just back of him a flower tall,
Was planted in the ground.

"It's full of blossoms, yes it is;
If one I pulled just so
And took it home to my dear Ma,
They'd never miss it, No."

And that is just what Johnny did;
He pulled that flower, my!
To think of what might happen next
Would make you scream and cry.

Then dearie me! Look! Look! Oh! Oh!
A big police man, say!
Just at that moment spied young John
Before he got away.

Then puff! Puff! Gallop! Run! Run! Run!
He races after John,
Ah! Nearer, nearer, NEARER still;
You'd say THIS time he's gone.

YOU'D SAY: THIS TIME HE'S GONE
Look at His UNION JACK and SMILING FACE Button on his cap.

HE WAVES THAT PAPER TO AND FRO

Poor Pa comes running in the gates,
He waves his arms and cries:
"He only came to sail his boat,
My sakes, where are your eyes?"

Well! Mutt, good dog, was there of course,
And great was his distress;
He showed more brains than Pa or all,
I really must confess.

For when he saw John's jail-ward flight,
He first looked 'round, my dear,
Then spied a newsboy standing by
And galloped over there.

He grabbed a paper, yes he did,
Such head lines big and bright!
In letters red it told about:
"A MOST TERRIFIC FIGHT."

With this he galloped—Me! Oh! My!
As fast as he could run,
Right at that big policeman, yes,
"Ho! Ho!" you'd yell. "What fun!"

He waves that paper to and fro,
With head lines big and red,
Policeman looks from it to John,
Then STOPS to scratch his head.

THAT was enough, he saw the lines:
"A MOST TERRIFIC FIGHT."—
He grabs that paper, DOWN HE SITS,
He can't believe his sight.

Well! That is all, poor John was saved;
But this, I'll have you know.
NEXT TIME HE LEFT THOSE FLOWERS THERE;
'Twas odd but it was so.

C. A. MACPHIE.

QUESTION MARK TELLS TURVEY WHY YOU SHOULD NEVER MEDDLE WITH THINGS YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT---A BEDTIME STORY.

NOW I HOPE YOU ARE LISTENING.

Another day the Princess' Pa (the poor, dear King) said: "Let us go down to New York again."

"But," said Old Goose, "You know what an awful adventure we had last time."

"Botheration!" exclaimed the poor, dear King (the Princess' Pa), "botheration!" (that was a great word of his). "Who minds adventures; I like them, and besides that, Jim the SMILER is there and he will take us 'round."

So, my dear, we went down to New York and as soon as we got there, called on Jim the SMILER.

"Come up to my house tonight," said he, "and I shall show you something to make you open your eyes."

When quarter past six came we began to get ready and by half past we were there.

"Quick now," said I, "show us something to make us open our eyes for mine are half shut from flying 'round so much all day."

"Wait till it is time for cake and cocoa can't you," said he. So we waited.

Well! My dear, by and bye it was time for cake and cocoa, then Jim the SMILER called us out and said: "Here it is," and there it was; yes, my dear, there it was—AN ELECTRIC MAGNETIC TOASTER.

"Now you drop the bread on this way," said he, "one by one, but on no account (yes, I say on NO ACCOUNT) must you touch the toaster."

My! How our eyes popped watching that toaster toasting the toast, and then—as we looked—suddenly—I don't know how it happened — but I TOUCHED THE TOASTER.

Yes, my dear, I touch the ELECTRIC MAGNETIC TOASTER with my little finger. I could not help it for I wanted to see what it would do, and I found out at once, yes, AT ONCE, for I stuck to it; yes, my dear, I stuck to it hard and fast.

"Oh wow," cried Jim the SMILER. "HE HAS TOUCHED THE ELECTRIC MAGNETIC TOASTER. Oh look! Look! LOOK!

Well! my dear, at that they all looked, and of course found that I was magnetized to that magnetic toaster.

"Pull him off," cried the poor, dear Pa (the Princess' King), I mean the poor dear King (the Princess' Pa).

"Pull him off," screamed the little Princess.

"Pull him off, pull him off!" yelled Jim the SMILER. "How can we pull him off without getting magnetized ourselves?"

"That is the QUESTION" cried the others in one and the same breath.

Well! my dear, they all sat there cogitating their brains (yes, my dear, cogitating their brains) to think of some way to get me away from that Electric magnetic toaster, and the more they cogitated, the faster I magnetized till, really my dear, I began to feel more and more like an electric battery and am sure, by this time, I might have been one, only that the poor dear King (the Princess' Pa) thought of something; yes, my dear, he thought of something.

"What is that over there?" cried he.

"What?" said Jim the SMILER.

"That thing hanging to the ceiling," cried he.

"Oh! That is a magnetic meter," said Jim the SMILER.

"Perhaps it may do some good," cried the poor, dear King (the Princess' Pa), "let me take it down?"

"You may do so if you wish," said Jim the SMILER, "but I WARN YOU."

Well! my dear, the poor dear King (the Princess' Pa) walked across the floor and was just reaching up his hand to get that magnetic meter when—I don't know how it happened either—but — suddenly—BIFF! BANG! UP WENT THE POOR DEAR KING and there he was—magnetized to the MAGNETIC METER.

"Oh, I say!" cried Jim the SMILER," I wish you people had stayed at home; what is to be done now?" and we all answered him (or at least those of us who were not magnetized) answered him by saying: "What?"

"All I can do now," said Jim the SMILER, "is to get my MAGNETIC HORSE SHOE, containing 6000 volts of good luck, and draw you off."

So, my dear, that is just what he did.

He got his magnetic horse shoe containing 6000 volts of good luck and drew us off.

He not only drew us off, but he drew us out of the house, then drew us to the station and finally, drew us on board the train.

After that he drew the train out of the station; for as he said afterwards: "New York was no place for such Gomerals" (whatever they are).

Turvey's Ma said yesterday: "I wonder why that child has stopped making her own toast"

C. A. MACPHIE.

Poems and Stories From Little Readers Of the Smilers' Page

Will the SMILERS please remember, when mailing letters, etc), to put a war tax stamp on their envelope?

Dear Sir: Please put my name on the SMILERS' list. I would like very much if you would send me a button.

Some times I pout when I have to wipe the dishes for mother but now I shall SMILE instead. I would like very much to see this story in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Mother Puss.

Once there was a pussy who had ten kittens. She used to take them out every day.

She took them to a store window to get a sun-bath.

There was a little boy who lived across the street opposite the store window. He used to come over and look at them. One day he said, "I wish I had one of those little kittens." Mother Puss heard him and said to herself, "He won't get one of my kittens."

One day she went out for a walk. She left her kittens at home.

The little boy came and took one.

When she came back she missed her kitten.

Straight, straight across the street she ran.

Then she waited on the doorstep till somebody opened it.

In she ran and found her kitten.

Before she went home she scratched the boy.

Age 9. Gertrude Smith.

33 Shaw street,
Hamilton, Ont.

Dear SMILERS: I often thought I would like to join this "CLUB OF SMILERS." I read your comic section and like it very much. So my brother and I decided to write you and ask for buttons; hoping to see our names in the paper next week, we enclose this little dialog:

Guess what is in my pocket?
Tell me, won't you?
No, you must guess.
Who gave it to you?
No one gave it to me.
Where did you buy it?
I didn't buy it.
What color is it?
It has no color.
Is it hard or soft?
It is neither hard nor soft
Is it light or heavy?
It is neither light nor heavy.
Well, what is it good for?
It is good for nothing.
I can't guess it.
Do you give it up?
Yes, what is it?
A hole.

Ruby Schafer.

Dear Sir: We are three little children, Alick, Oliver and Lucy. We read so much about the SMILING FACE Club and the Buttons you give that we would very much like to belong to it. We take The SUNDAY WORLD every Saturday and wish it could come oftener. So if you would be so kind as to send us each a SMILING FACE Button we would be very glad. As nurse tells us we mustn't cry when we get them we will try and make up a little story to send to you later on.

Please don't forget to send the three buttons to us, as we all are waiting to receive them. Now this is all for now, will let you know when we receive the buttons.

Yours truly,
L. Smith,
293 Huron street,
Toronto.

Dear Sir: This is the piece of poetry I made up, and I hope to see it in the paper soon, if it does not take up too much room. We are all going to join your SMILENG FACE Club, and that we are going to get others to join to. Will let you know when we receive the buttons; be sure and send them to this address.

Miss L. Smith,
293 Huron street,
Toronto.

A Lonesome Boy.

We know a boy name Alick,
Who found it hard to SMILE,
But now I have found a trick
To make poor Alick SMILE.

Every time we go to see him,
We greet him with a SMILE,
And now if you could see him,
I am sure he'd make you SMILE.

For such a lonesome boy was he,
And always look so sad;
And now his life is full and free,
I'm sure it makes us glad.

A SMILING boy is Alick now,
And very proud are we,
For he has made a solem vow,
A laughing boy to be.

If you would send the S. F. C.,
The button full of joy,
You would be very glad to see
This our SMILING boy.

Miss L. Smith,
293 Huron street,
Toronto.

The Union Jack.

It's only an old bit of bunting,
It's only an old colored rag,
Yet thousands have fought for its honor,
And shed their best blood for the flag.

Sent in by,
Ethel Hawes.
84 Sorauren avenue,
Toronto.

Dear Sir;—

I received the button you sent me, and was very much pleased with it. Thank you very much. I wear it on my coat all the time.

Here is a conundrum:

What is the longest word in the English language?

Answer:—SMILES.

Because there is a mile between the first and last letter.

Yours truly, Alan Smith.

Dear Smilers:.

I am writing for a Smiling Face button again, as I simply can't do without one. I have hunted the house over for mine and cannot find it. Seems as if I don't SMILE so much as if I had a little button to look at, with a happy, Smiling Face on it. I am going to send in a story when I have racked my brain for something to write about. I am 12 years old, and enjoy the Smiling Face Club Page so much. I read it every Sunday, and like the verses about John and Mutt very much. I do not see any drawings any more. They used to interest me a lot. I wish some boy or girl with a love for drawing would draw for the Page. I like to draw, myself, but goodness such absolutely awful drawings do I make. Well, never mind I like to see drawings just the same. I intend to SMILE a great deal more if you send me that button. Hoping to receive it, I must close.

I remain,
Margaret Murdoch.
Age 12. 35 Jackman ave., Toronto.

Dear SMILER Margaret Murdoch:

We are not using drawings at present, but we do like nice quite gentle letters like yours. C. A. Macphie.

The Birds and Cat.

Dear Smiler:

Once upon a time there was a cat. She knew that there was some sick birds nearby. She dressed herself up like a doctor. She took her medicine-case and her cane. She was soon knocking at the door. The mother-bird came to the door. The cat asked if anybody was sick? She said everybody was well, and would keep well.

Age 11. Martha Frank.

Dear Friend:

My story is The Naughty Girl.

The Naughty Girl.

There was once a little girl named Rose. One day a man came around with music cases. Rose went nearly wild when she saw them. Her birthday came on the 3rd day. That night her mother wrote a letter, and Rose was to post it the next day. Rose got up early the next morning and went off to school. By her way she came to a skating rink. She watched the people, so she did not have time to post it, and she didn't get anything for her birthday. And after that she didn't forget it again.

Age 12. Elsa Frank.

Dear Smilers:

I wrote a letter before, and wondered if you received it. Could you send me two S. F. C. buttons, as my brother Paul wants to join also? He is six years old, and I am 10. Daddy gets the TORONTO WORLD every Sunday, and I always make a dive for the SMILERS' page. Paul likes somebody to read to him about Dear Kind Dog Mutt. Well I will have to close now.

Your friend,
Ernar Rechnitzer, 49 Ridout street.
London, Ont.

Disobedience.

One day Helen ran to her mother and said, "Mother! may I go on the car by myself a little piece," but mother said "Not until you get a little older Helen," for Helen was only six. She kept coaxing and coaxing, but each time mother said no. So Helen ran off and got her coat and hat, and went and got on the car. Mother did not know it; as she was getting off she fell, and the car started without noticing her. A man picked her up and took her home, and when she was better she promised mother she would never run away again.

Sent in by Cora B. DeFoe.

May Clothes

Oddities of Long Ago Revived in Late Spring and Summer Designs with Full Indulgence for All Manner of Dainty Effects.

Flower Border Taffeta, with Velvet Trimming.

Afternoon Frock with Skirt Pleated in Double Tunic, with Figured Bodice.

Moire Taffeta Afternoon Gown Worn at New York Dansants.

Chiffon and Taffeta Frock, with Wide Girdle.

By SUSANNE LATOUR

MAY is the month of tender memories. You can close your eyes and drift backward to a long-gone day when you left the blossom-filled May baskets for those you loved best. In your mind's eye you can see the garlanded and ribbon-trimmed May pole about which you danced with all the happy abandon of the care-free child, and, best of all, you can recall the beauties of the orchard in full bloom with its crew of droning bees and gorgeously colored butterflies.

Then there were always new frocks, dainty lace-frilled frocks, made of sheer flower-sprigged dimities, lawns or cambrics, for beneath the warm sunshine of May you discarded the last semblance of winter clothing as the butterfly sheds his cocoon.

Smiling at these pleasant reminiscences, you turn to view the array of summer finery which has just come home from the modiste's, for advancing years have not robbed you of the pleasure of wearing dainty May frocks.

They are full-skirted and short-waisted, just like the ones which you wore in the long ago. You remember how, sometimes, your petticoat would insist upon peeping from beneath your skirt, no matter how hard you tried to keep it tucked up. We have been denied the pleasure of wearing lace-flounced petticoats for so long that fashion has recalled them to favor and demands that they be seen hanging—as of yore—below the topskirt.

Like Old Pictures.

Even the short, puffed sleeves tied with a band of ribbon or trimmed with a narrow lace frill—just like those which appear on the white muslin frocks worn by children painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds—are again being worn.

If you spread out the ample skirts of the new frocks you will find that they measure from five to seven yards about the hem. I find it exceedingly interesting to note the methods used by the different coutouriers to obtain this great fullness. Some shirr the material below the waist line to form a shallow yoke; others are made with separate, snugly-fitted yokes, which are corded on the extreme edge, and to which is joined the gathered or pleated lower portion of the skirt. Some few skirts are slashed and have triangular insets to produce the desired flare, while one clever designer has used pleated gores to advantage.

The flounced skirt continues to reign a general favorite, and we see any amount of three and four-tiered models with scalloped, corded or ruffled edges.

No collection of clothes would be complete without a flower-bordered silk frock, and the prettiest models are developed in chiffon taffeta. I found one in a black and white striped pattern, with a border in tones of rose, green, black and yellow quite irresistible. Each of the three tiers used to form the skirt is edged with a band of black ribbon velvet, and this fascinating note of contrast is repeated in the wide girdle ornamented with two rhinestone buttons.

The bodice is very old-fashioned in design and has a draped fichu of white chiffon edged with lace, arranged low over the shoulders. Above this extends a tucker of chiffon gathered at the top with a narrow band of black velvet ribbon.

Black and white striped taffeta or moire taffeta is considered one of the smartest fabrics of the present season. The stripes vary in width from thin hair lines to broad awning stripes. Some of the newest designs are striped in satin, while others have borders of satin the same color as the silk above, which are graduated stripes of color.

A matter of great importance is the summer dance frock, and while many of the most attractive models are fashioned of gossamer materials there are others made of gros de Londres, a soft, lustrous corded silk that lends itself beautifully to the 1830 styles.

Summer Dance Frocks.

Silver thread lace and perky little bows of the silk are usually combined in the trimming of these frocks, and the popular colors are Elizabeth blue, peach pink, corn yellow and orchid.

Your afternoon and garden party frocks must be made of the new soft linens, voiles or supple silks—flower-sprinkled and embroidered in a manner that would have delighted the heart of Madame Pompadour. Fashion went straight to the old-fashioned gardens of colonial days for her designs, for we find garlands, bowknots and wreaths of mignonette, moss roses, forget-me-nots, primroses and spice pinks combined in a truly artistic manner.

Costumes of this type must be completed by garden hats of straw, crepe, taffeta or lace, with wide, drooping brims and flower trimming, or perhaps you will prefer the Victorian poke-bonnet in a color that matches the pinks, blues or greens of old porcelain. Invariably these have streamers of ribbon velvet or ribbon and clusters of tiny multi-colored flowers arranged about the crown or brim.

Have you noticed the chic little jackets of taffeta or faille which are being worn with afternoon frocks of wash materials? They are sleeveless apologies for coats, but they give "something different" to the summer wardrobe. The smartest designs have high collars across the back of the neck and are edged with a silk-covered cord.

The very incarnation of youth are the tulle frocks garlanded with flowers which the members of the younger set will wear to summer dinners and dances. The ample skirts are made of layer upon layer of the cloudlike material and the bodices are just wisps of tulle held over the shoulders with straps of brilliants or ropes of flowers. It is rumored that some of the debutantes are wearing hoop-skirts beneath these crinoline dresses, but I have asked several if this is true and they emphatically denied the fact.

Fascinating Accessories.

To me the most alluring shops are those which specialize in accessories. I love to haunt the case where neck fixings are displayed and wish for the gold of Croesus to gratify my extravagant tastes.

The high, close stocks of black satin with their frills and jabots of real, creamy lace add a touch of smartness to the white or black and white frock which no woman should fail to acquire. Then there are high collars of net and lace with frilly jabots or chemisettes attached, and flat collars of linen, batiste or mull handembroidered and lace-trimmed in the daintiest manner imaginable.

Girdles continue to play as important a part in fashion as ever, and whether made of velvet, ribbon, taffeta, satin or crepe they are girlish and summery.

You will have to look sharply to your feet, for short frocks are still predominating the modes. Shoes have taken on a mediaeval contour, for we find a wide variety made with long, pointed vamps with a seam running through the centre from tip to instep. They are fashioned of soft, flexible leathers and are to be had in all colors. There seems to be a preference for laced shoes, and among the novelties are high shoes which lace on the inside of the foot or up the centre back.

The shoes with dull or patent leather vamps and uppers of buckskin, cloth or fine kid in tones of castor, brown, pearl gray, fawn and white are particularly smart for street wear.

The summer girl will continue to veil her charms with wide-flowing, cobwebby coverings of filet mesh with borders of lace or embroidery. The honeycomb mesh is also popular, and many of the smartest veilings have chenille dotted edges.

All straws, cast upon the waters of fashion, seem veering toward fuller sleeves, shorter waists or basques with long, pointed fronts like those worn in the days of "Good Queen Bess," high collars, full skirts, parasols which hint of the Flowery Kingdom, colored gloves and shoes and all modes which can be borrowed from the past.

An Interesting Soil Test in Home Flower Pots

THE very biggest factor in the forestry problem was strikingly exemplified in a simple little experiment by an English expert the other day.

Ordinary soil from his garden was placed in three small flower pots, care being taken to see that there was as little difference as possible between the individual specimens that filled the pots. After sufficient time had elapsed to permit the contents of the pots to become thoroughly packed and dry, the soil in one of them was stirred until it became porous, as cultivated ground.

Thereupon, water was poured gradually into all three pots in such quantities that their contents were as thoroughly saturated as possible.

The results were interesting and significant. It was found in the first place that while the water entered the soil that had not been disturbed much more slowly than it did that which had been agitated, it passed through considerably faster. That is to say, the uncultivated soil not only derived less initial advantage from the moisture, but dried more quickly.

The most accurate weighing brought the fact to light that cultivated soil retained fully eight ounces more of water than did that in either of the other two pots.

The facts thus elicited from the bits of land in the flower pots apply, as the experimenter asserts, to the innumerable acres of the earth. When soil is closely packed, the water for the most part flows over it, imparting no benefits whatever. Such as succeeds in penetrating it, on the other hand, quickly sinks to a depth which renders it quite unavailable for the nourishment of vegetation.

Now the roots of a tree penetrate the earth to a considerable distance over quite an area. Their constant growth and their activity in extracting nutriment from the soil, not to mention the motion caused by the strain of supporting the tree in an upright position, have the effect of stirring the ground more or less and keeping it porous. The result is that forest land not only absorbs a larger amount of water, but retains it longer.

This is the secret of the agency of the forests in preventing floods. It reveals the fact, also, that by retaining moisture for a greater length of time, they become tremendous natural reservoirs, standing always between humanity and the suffering and privations that attend extended drought.

To Keep Milk from Curdling

AN important particular in which cow's milk differs from mother's milk for feeding infants is that the former is likely to curdle. Some children fed on cow's milk are apt to suffer from the formation of large, tough curds. If citrate of soda is added to milk in the proportion of half a dram of soda to a pint of milk no curds will be formed.

Given in this proportion citrate of soda is said to be entirely harmless and is often found very useful in feeding infants. The addition of barley water or any other thin cereal gruel has much the same effect.

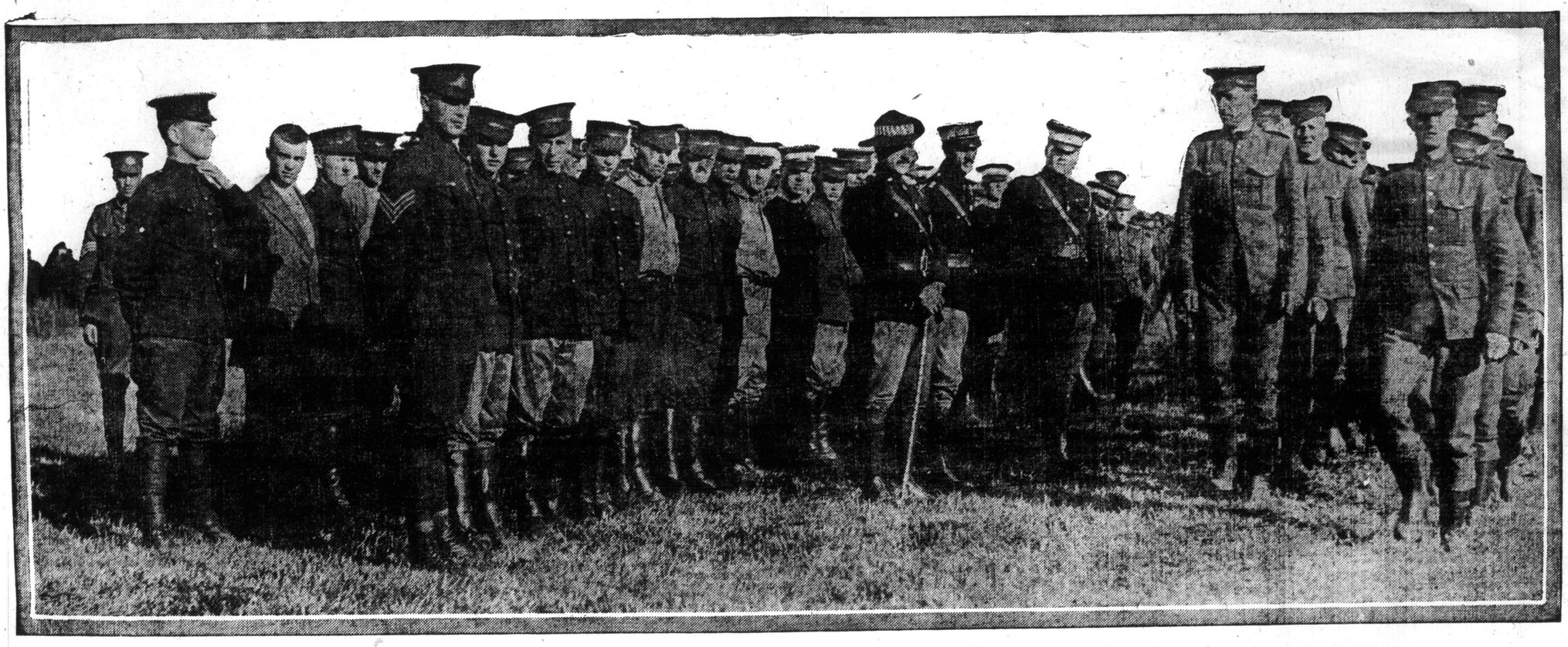
2ND PICTURE SECTION

The Toronto Sunday World

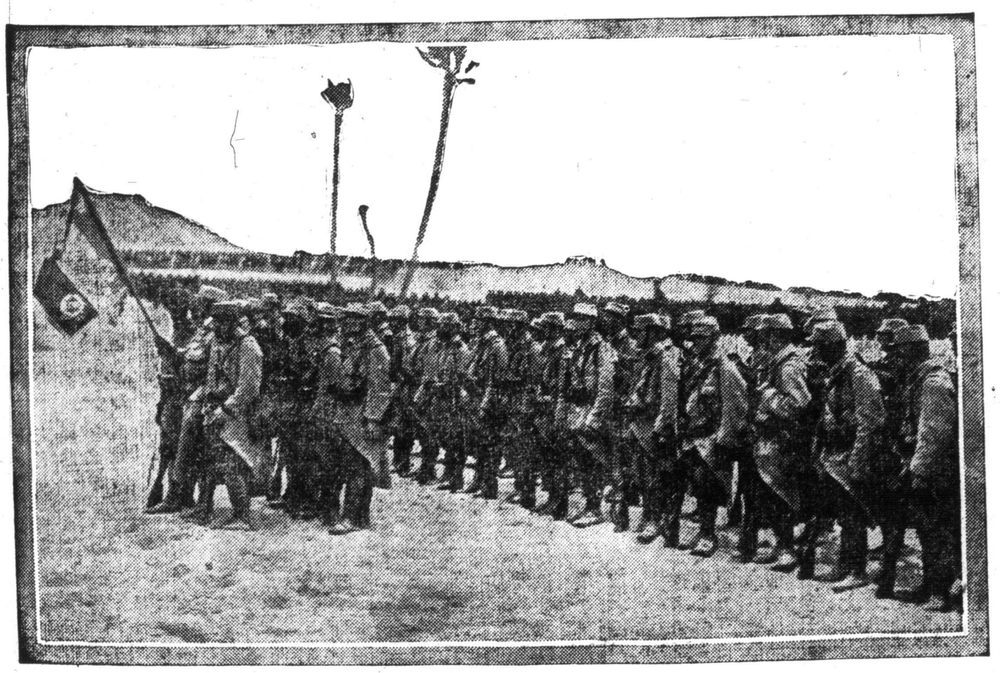
ILLUSTRATING WORLD EVENTS

SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1915

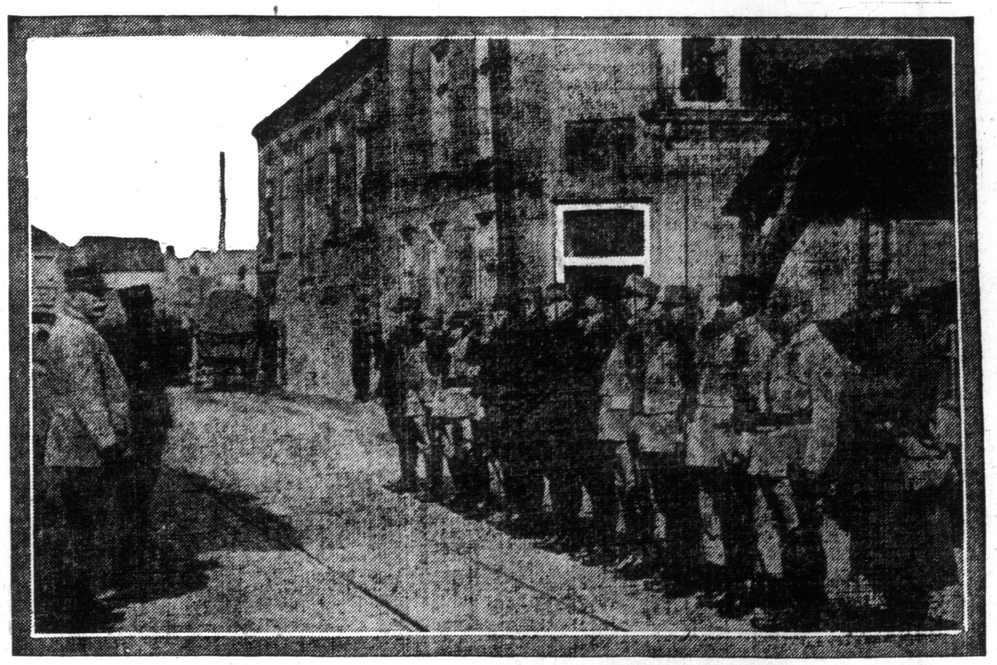
The last heard of this body of men—The Fifth Royal Highlanders of Montreal—Was that they were making a last determined stand in the Village of St. Julien against great bodies of the Germans. Their fate is uncertain.



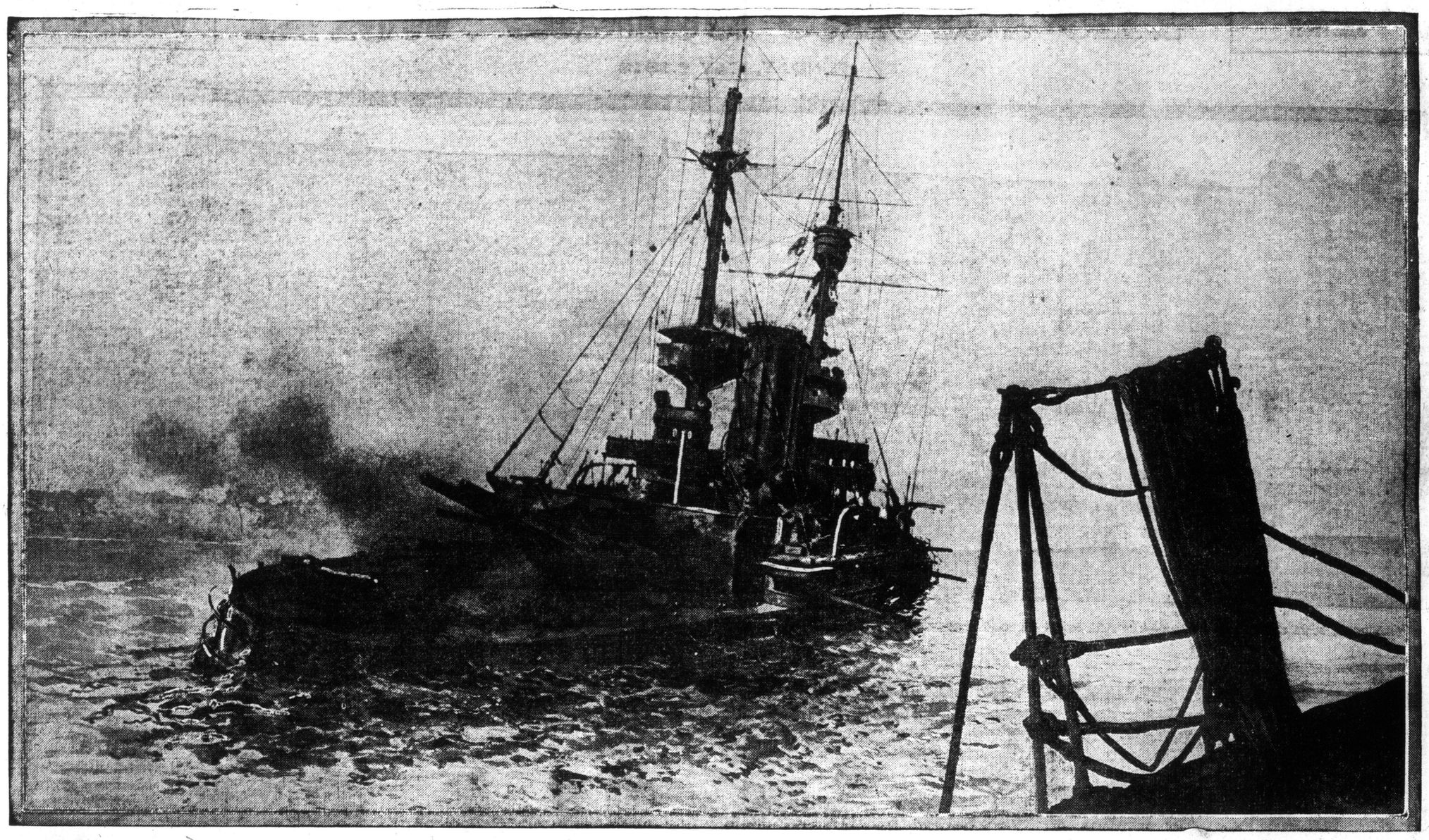
The Governor-General's Body Guards suffered severely in the battle of Langemarck—In the centre of this picture of G. G. B. G. men who were in the big fight are three officers who were disabled, the casualties among the men can be judged from that. The officers are Capt. Straight, reported wounded and missing, Lieut. W. D. Jarvis, reported wounded, and Lieut. G. A. Smith, reported wounded.



After a hundred and fourteen years—The French in Egypt again for the first time since Napoleon's day, and now our allies. These men were sent to stretch their legs after confinement on transports. They are now in the Dardanelles fighting.



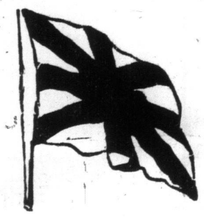
Ranked with twelve generals—The honoring of a simple "Poilu"—The French private at the end of the line rescued a wounded sergeant; for this deed he received the Military Medal and the accolade from General Joffre.



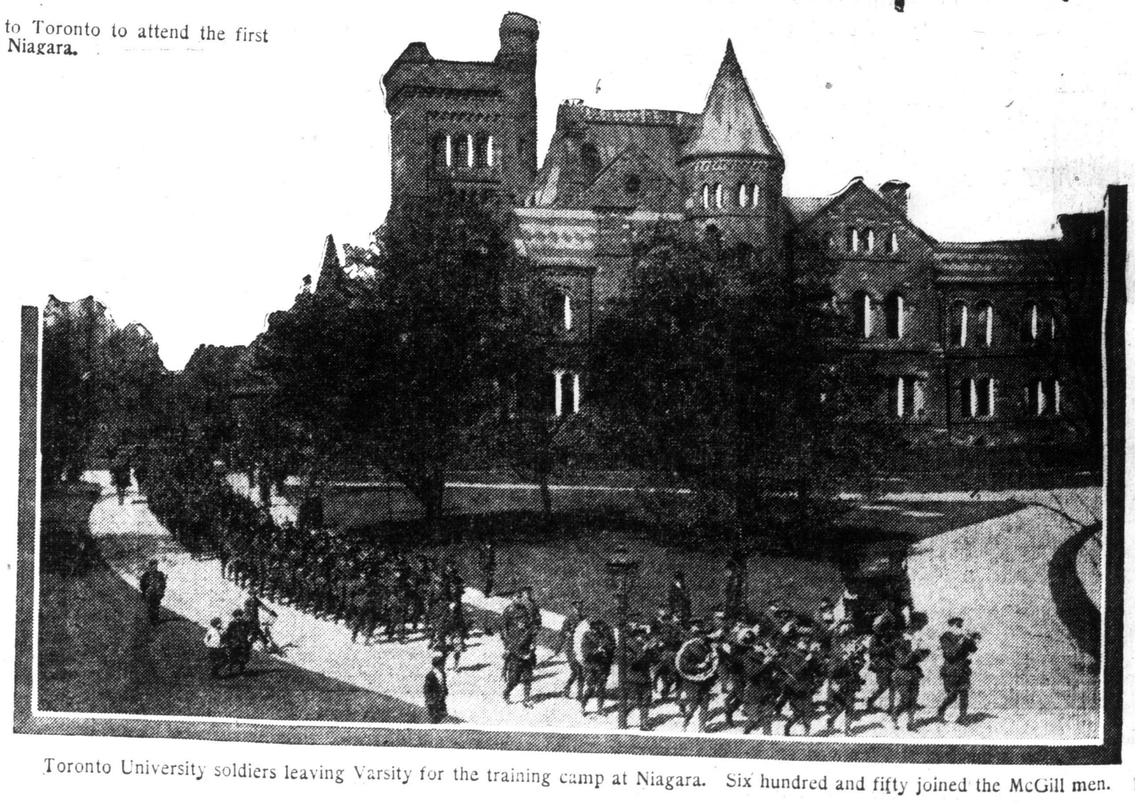
At 5.50 she sank, having probably struck a drifting mine—A remarkable photo of the "Irresistible" sinking during an attack upon the forts of the narrows of the Dardanelles.

Lieut.-Col. Robert Starke in charge of McGill soldiers at Niagara Camp.

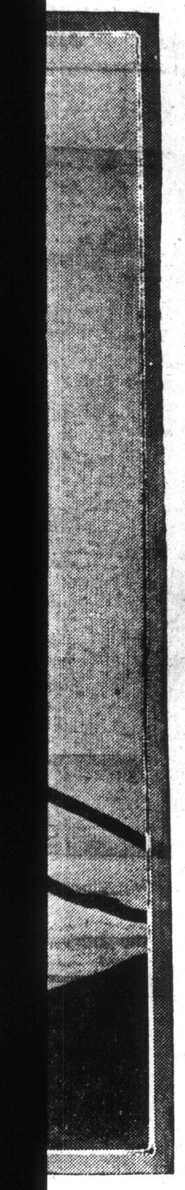
Men from McGill, Montreal, who came to Toronto to attend the first camp of the year at Niagara.



An Austrian 305 Mortar ready to be discharged in the Carpathians. These guns are said to have almost entirely replaced the German 42's on the western front.



Toronto University soldiers leaving Varsity for the training camp at Niagara. Six hundred and fifty joined the McGill men.



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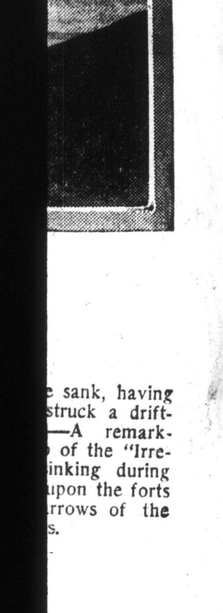

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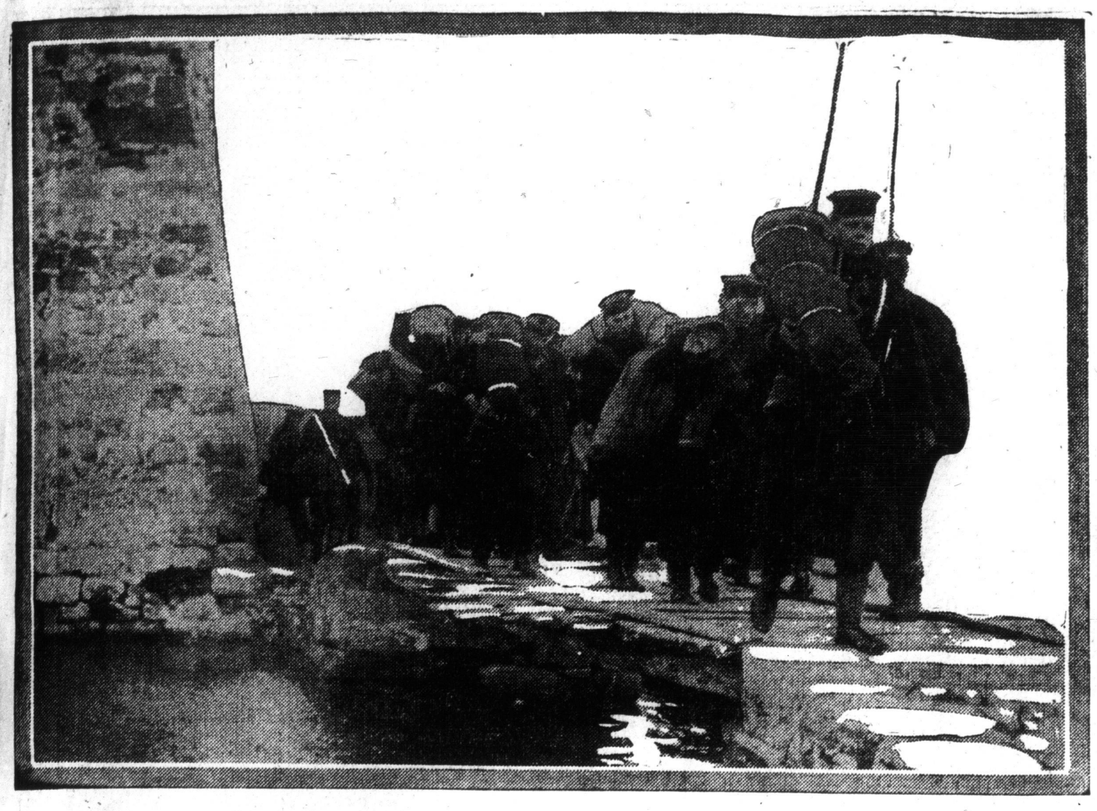
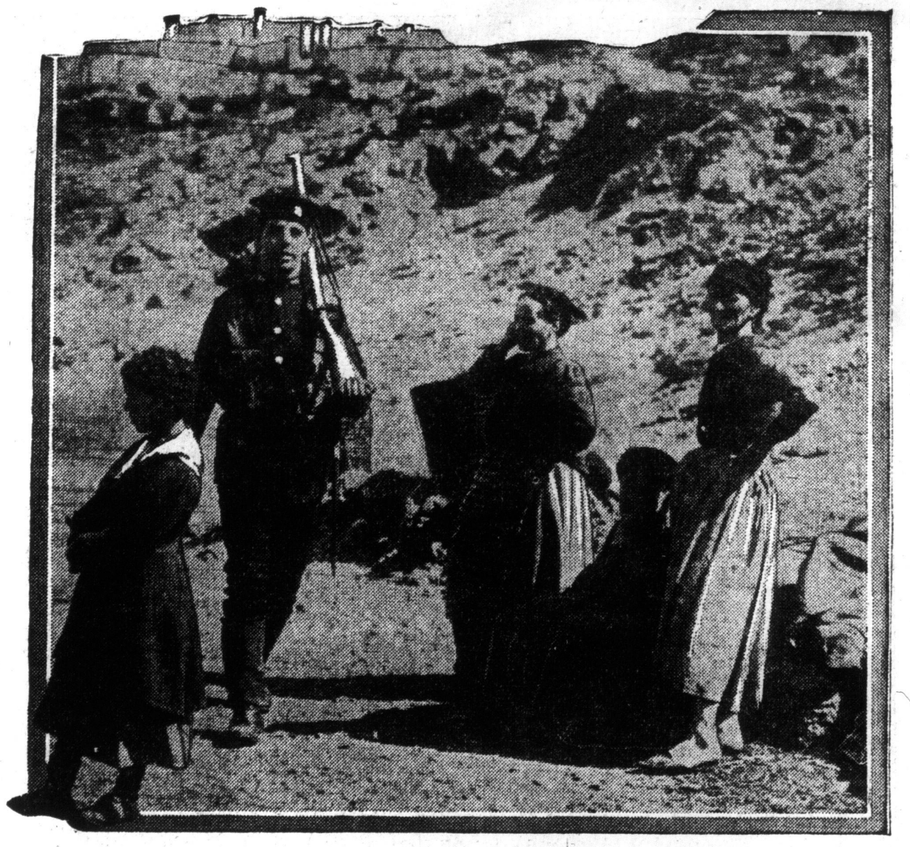


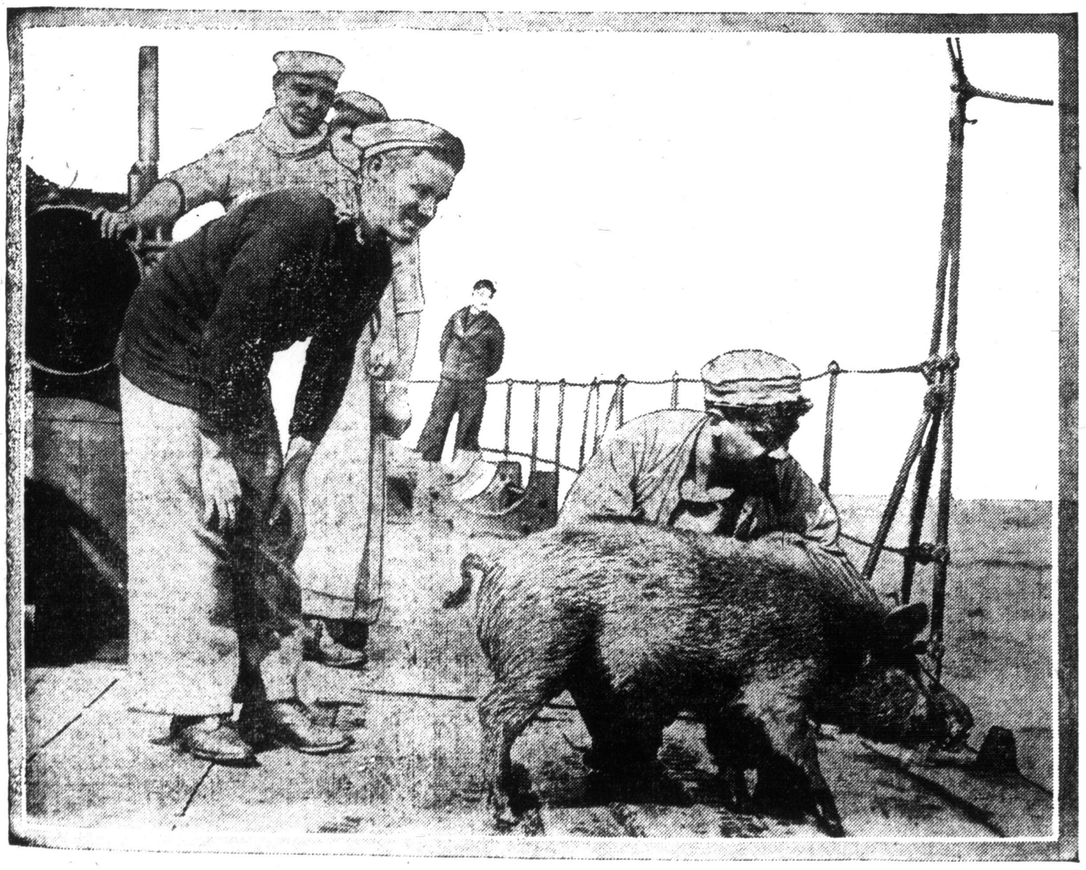
Land operations in the Dardanelles—Marines from the French and British battleships, landing on the Gallipoli Peninsula.



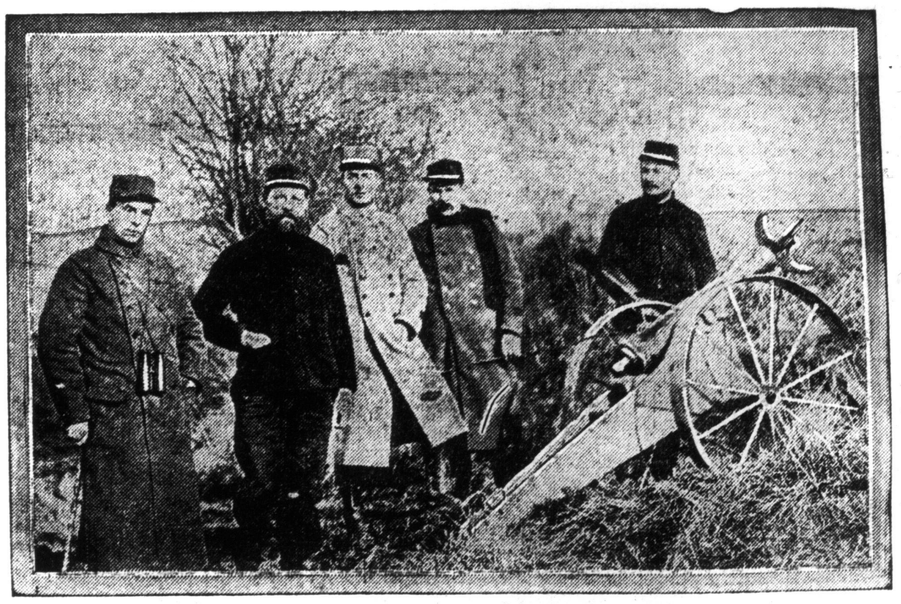
British jackie patrolling his stretch of Dardanelles country, unmindful of the women inhabitants, who in turn are getting used to the sight of a foreign uniform.

Marines fortified behind a stone barricade in the early skirmishing following the landing at the Dardanelles.

British jackie doing shore patrol at the Dardanelles.



"Dennis" an Irish hog, is probably enjoying the distinction of being the only porker mascot on a battleship —He is the pet on one of the British ships in action at the Dardanelles.



A new French gun for breaking thru barbed wire defences—This weapon shoots an anchor-like missile into the wire, tearing a tremendous hole, and then the projectile, attached to a cable, is drawn back to do its work over again.

When the left wing of the Canadians at Langemarck was "up in the air" and the Highland Brigade of 4500 men fought 60,000 Germans who attacked unceasingly from three sides—A drawing from the descriptions of wounded officers who lived thru the fearful carnage and who tell of the Highlanders, when the attacks came thickest, climbing out of their hastily constructed entrenchments and fiercely engaging the enemy in hand-to-hand fighting, that, from admitted enemy losses, must have been exceedingly costly to the Germans.

Royal Engineers doing field telegraph work, with their apparatus "aboard" a horse, on Salisbury Plain.

Sentry duty in the wet lands of Poland.

His Serene Highness Paul Zbawca Riedelski, of the Royal House of Piast, most likely ruler, according to the Poles, of the restored Poland. He now resides in England and is naturalized.

A French aeroplane, "winged" by enemy fire, that took a nose dive inside the French lines. What became of its occupants is not explained by the officer who made the snapshot.

The "big man" of the Russians—Grand Duke Nicholas.

SPECIAL FEATURES WOMEN'S PAGES

The Toronto Sunday World

CLUBS, MOTOR STAGE, MUSIC

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MAY 9 1915 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

FEW JOBS OF WHITE-COLLAR KIND IN TOWN

But Man Who Doesn't Want "Respectable" Position Finds it Easier Now to Get Work.

FACTORY GIRLS IN BIG DEMAND

BY D. K. BILLINGS.

PROPHESIES that the winter of 1915 would be the hardest ever experienced in Canada seemed last fall to be well founded. Labor leaders were rampant over the prospects of a workless season with thousands of starving laborers and mechanics on their hands. The sudden abandonment of building operations that before the war were showing signs of being revived, to a considerable extent, meant that many hundreds of men were standing around idle. Office staffs were cut down in every direction, hundreds of railroad men were thrown out of employment, even the Toronto Railway Company announced a falling off in its receipts, and expressed a desire to make a cut in its service. Whitewear and millinery factories literally threw their girl employees out on the street, while the big stores put hundreds of little blue slips into the envelopes of their shop girls and salesmen. In short, there was a general upheaval in the labor market and for several months it looked as if the glut of superfluous labor would remain.

Looking back upon the past winter, however, we find a very different picture from what might have been expected. True, quite true, building operations were at a standstill. Public works were not pushed to any great extent and yet the mass of unemployed, as reported by the civic employment bureau and various charitable organizations, was not nearly as large as the previous winter. Enlisted men most certainly acounted for part of this decrease, but not all.

With spring still another condition arrived. The ranks of the unemployed began to melt. Bricklayers, carpenters, plasterers, plumbers, excavators, were nearly all working, but where? There seemed to be no increase in building. The "want ad" columns carried many advertisements asking for operators in every line of whitewear and millinery, and several large manufacturers said that they could not get girls of any kind to fill their spring orders, which came in with a rush after the depletion of the stocks caused by the curtailment of autumn expense cutting in all big businesses, of course, was maintained, for in many instances, there has been much cutting in prices in order to keep up the volume of business, but this has not brought the output up to last year's level.

Few "Respectable" Jobs

As the war has shown itself capable of changing nations it is equally adept at changing carpenters and plumbers, and bricklayers, and whitewear operators; and also accountants and shop clerks and other members of the white collar brigade. A certain young fellow in Toronto, spent seven weary months after the war broke out, trying to get a "respectable" job. His previous situation in a broker's office became defunct at the outbreak of hostilities, and Johnny set out to obtain regular employment. He wore out one pair, then two pairs of shoes, in his efforts to obtain the privilege of arriving at any office at nine a. m. and sitting in a white collar and with his hair brushed, in front of a nice, big, red lined book until five p.m. At length he gave up in despair and, driven frantic by the verbose threats of his landlady, he decided at length to take drastic steps. Four hours later he had his sleeves rolled up and was with all haste destroying the white softness of his dainty fingers heaving boxes as shipper for a big food concern. His salary was equal to that which he received at the broker's office but it was with a nervous glance that he recognized his friends in his new role. He had been changed, perhaps permanently changed, and the war had done it. He was but one of many hundred members of the same Arrow brand that had gone thru the remodelling after many months of stubborn and painful resistance. The white collar brigade has been victoriously diminished.

A visit to a large foundry and machine shop that in normal times employed some 300 men, was rather interesting for hardly within the doors I met a carpenter friend who had for months been more or less on the borders of unemployment. He was weighing shrapnel with a dexterity that suggested a veteran, while another well known member of the same union was keeping his family by operating a finishing lathe.

Capturing Trade of "Made in Germany" Goods

Another smart young clerk is making quite a small fortune handling the Canadian agency for an English product that has stepped in to take the place of a "Made in Germany" article. These are just instances of what is happening. Hundreds of skilled mechanics are working in local saddlery factories, others have found employment making automobles, while all kinds of machinery makers have been content to teach hod carriers or plumbers to work at a lathe. A builder and job carpenter who practically lost his business when war broke out is now making whiffletrees and wheel spokes to be used on transport wagons and gun carriages. Another has a contract for saddletrees. Bricklayers and plasterers as farm hands have been acclaimed a tremendous success by their wives and families who feared that lack of bricks to lay and walls to plaster might mean meagre menus and cold nets.

Promises for a whopper crop in Ontario as well as the west has kept the implement and iron men fairly busy and they have, notwithstanding their claims of destroyed foreign markets, managed to keep almost normal complements of men working union time.

Demand for Factory Girls

Girls come next, as a little change they are given second place. Why does an "Ad" for an operator, domestic or dressmaker not meet with success, except to bring to the advertiser a hopeless assortment of unsuitable young girls or women? Let us look to the war again. A short visit to any of the large tailoring concerns in either Toronto or Montreal will be sufficient answer for most. As fast as khaki cloth and khaki twill can be turned out by the ills, thousands of operators are busy, in some factories day and night, turning it into uniforms and shirts. As soon as the governments of the various warring nations started to place orders with Canadian firms in addition to those already given by our own government, the operators that had been turned loose were snatched up and put to work, while whitewear firms that allowed their stocks to run down are now advertising for girls to fill spring and summer orders. Hundreds of domestic servants in Toronto have also taken work in factories as inexperienced help, desiring the greater liberties of a factory girl. A thousand and one things, both directly and indirectly connected with the war, are being made in Canada, while the special "Made In Canada" campaign has considerably decreased the importation of many lines of goods from across the border.

The whole surface of the employers' activities have been changed and the general phase of the labor question has been altered during the past winter as never before. Men have been forced to abandon their life trade for another almost totally different. Big firms, demoralized by the condition of trade, have branched into new lines which has meant that the employes have been compelled to follow. It will be interesting to note how these thousands will view a return to their old vocations when an absence of war gives the high sign.

Have Ye Mothered a Man?

This is strong poetry, and it's appeal to the brave hearted women of England is known to be great. It equally grips strong men, for many copies are to be found in officers' quarters on the firing line. This copy was sent to his father in Toronto by one of the lieutenants in the Second Battalion with the comment that the women of Canada might like to read it.

* * * * * *

I CAN hear the beat of a million feet
In England's sea girt isle,
And the rhymthic tread makes my blood run red
In spite of our foeman's guile.
A million men from hill and glen,
From city, forge and farma,
Are mustering fast to the bugle's blast
And they shout, "To Arms! To Arms!"
Proudly they come without tuck of drum,
Steadily and stern and strong.
Lords of the soil and stout sons of toil
To right a nation's wrong.
They come to fight in the cause of right;
To fight, and if need be die,
To keep our name from the taint of shame
And blazon it on the sky.
Oh, women who love them bow your heads,
Thank God for the gift he gave.
Your breasts have suckled a lion's brood,
The bravest of the brave.

No hireling host with braggart boast
Of mastery of the world,
True sons of peace when war shall cease
And their battle flag is furled.
Terrible now, they have sworn a vow
To avenge their murdered kin;
The world shall know wherever they go
They will fight to the death or win.
They have heard the cry that rose on high,
When gallant Belgium fell,
And the German flood in a sea of blood
Made women's life a hell.
With knitted brows they left their ploughs,
They swarmed from our factories then
They marched to the fight with bayonets bright,
To avenge or die like men.
The sword of France, or the English lance,
Flashed bright in the summer's sun.
And side by side in their matchless pride,
They will fight till this war is won.
Oh, women of England, rich or poor,
Hold high your heads with pride,
For your sons are the manliest men among men,
To be found in the whole world wide.

For honor they fight and the cause of right,
Not for fame or paltry pay.
They're a nation's best, not a man was pressed,
In all that great array.
They bared the steel that the foe might feel
A free born people's wrath.
Like the Vikings bold of the days of old
They rose and sallied forth.
Thru the blistering days of summer blaze,
Thru nights of frost and snow,
They have fought like men and will again
Where'er they are bidden to go.
They will never rest till the steel is pressed
In the teeth of a beaten foe.
Oh, Mothers of England, have ye none
Who will aid them in the fray?
No gallant who will join the ranks
To help them win the day?

Lads of the good old breed, this is our hour of need,
Your country calls you now.
Upon your feet and say, "England, I'm yours today!"
Swear it and keep the vow.
Think of the brutal host, think of our own East Coast
Where women's blood ran red!
Lads, must I ask again? Lads, shall I ask in vain?
Will you avenge our dead?
Think of that bitter hour when German lust of power
Wrought murder grim and great.
Out of the sea they came, bent on a deed of shame,
Silent and sure as fate.
Skulking in craven fear lest our brave tars be near
They wrought their evil will.
They dared not face our men, but they will come again
To ravish and to kill.
Think of each baby face in its cold resting place,
Hard by the whispering sea.
Children by England bred now sleeping with the dead,
Butchered while playing at each mother's knee.
Lads, must I ask again? Lads, must I ask in vain,
Will you avenge our dead?

Women of England, mothers and wives,
I know how your hearts will ache;
You have worn the crown, you must bear the cross,
Tho some of your hearts will break.
Mothers and wives, ye have worn the crown
Greater than men can wear.
Oh, women, the will of the Gods be hard,
Heavy as death is the cross to bear,
You must give your sons to the moloch of war
Tho your hearts forever will ache.
The ripened fruit of the cradle days
You must send to the front for your honor's sake.
Some will go down in the bitter strife,
Some will return no more.
Oh, women, the will of the Gods be hard.
'Tis the aftermath of war.
But your sons must fight lest ye be shamed
By the women defiling foe.
Your honor is dearer to them than life.
Mothers, you must let your strong sons go;
They will fight for you, ye will pray for them,
As ye prayed in the cradle days.
The Gods have given this cross to bear,
Ye cannot fathom their ways.
Kiss them, fondle them, send them forth
To stand in the battle's van.
Then lift your eyes to the star lit skies,
And thank God you have mothered a man.

BILLY SUNDAY GETS LOTS OF CHANCES TO SELL HIS NAME

Receives Innumerable Offers for Use of His "Mug" on Soap and His "O.K." on Clothes and Real Estate.

200 LETTERS DAILY THROWN INTO BASKET

FROM becoming the head of organizations to found new towns; to financing the wedding trousseau of brides-to-be; from buying ranches for poor, but honest, western cowboys; to providing equally large orange farms in California for ladies who wish "to worship God while the birds are singing merrily,"—these are the requests which pour in on Evangelist Billy Sunday every strenuous day of the baseball preacher's life.

Added to that are countless requests for his endorsement on new brands of soap, requests that he accept suits of clothes (with merely the payment of a signed note telling of their excellence), and prayers that he put his O. K. stamp on the stories with which budding literary lights would extract hard coin from magazine publishers.

But Billy Sunday, altho he gives away 10 per cent. of his enormous income, is not easily taken in. Not one of a thousand requests are considered further and his secretary, D. B. Ackley, tosses them into the overflowing waste paper basket. And a request, to be granted, has to meet with the approval of Mrs. Sunday. Billy gives "Ma" Sunday all the credit.

"Ma's' by balance wheel," he said proudly. "She's my business manager. I won't sign anything, agree to anything, take anything for granted or give verbal countenance to anything unless 'Ma' has vised it and recommended action."

One man, who wanted a little matter of $6000 to finance a real estate deal, said he and his family would pray that the Paterson effort meet with failure if the money was not forthcoming. But even this direful threat didn't move the evangelist.

"Just say 'nothing doing' to this mutt," he said, tossing the letter to B. D. Ackley, his private secretary. "But, say, what do you think of this?" and he handed over a letter he had received from a young woman in Brooklyn.

The correspondent informed the evangelist that she was about to get married, and that unless he came to her assistance she would have to take her place beneath the orange blossoms not quite as exquisitely gowned as some who had gone that road before.

"And you can readily understand, Mr. Sunday, how humiliating this would prove to one who has been so delicately reared as myself," she wrote. 'Indeed, I don't see how I would ever recover from the shock. I think about $1000 would pay the expenses, and I am sending you my note to be paid in six months from date. It is an honorable transaction and I am sure my husband will pay it. You see I can't ask him to advance the money now, but after the ceremony it will be so different."

"Tell her to get a house dress," said Billy, turning with a merry laugh to his secretary. 'So she wants to put this thing over without letting the fellow she is going to marry know anything about it. I have a good mind to let him know the kind of a wife he is getting, but pshaw! perhaps she's better than he at that."

Many Want Loans

Sunday gets in requests by the dozen from men wanting loans. They enclose notes which will be surely

Continued on Page 4.

We Must Not Flinch

Those Who Remain at Home Must, Like the Surviving Combatants, Grapple With the Present and Face Undaunted Whatever Lies in the Future—We Must Not Feel Downcast, or Give up the Distractions of Entertainment.

By TOM KING.

ARE we down 'carted?

We are quite naturally oppressed and depressed by the casualties at the front. Neuve Chapelle, Langemarck and St. Julien will long be jewels in Canada's diadem of glory. But they spell for the time shocks, sorrows and bereavements. Our cheers for the living mingle with our tears for the dead.

The band returning from a soldier's funeral plays music that is cheerful and even gay. The surviving combatants have work to do which will have to be done with dash and spirit. They will mourn for the missing when the war is over, but while the fight is on they must keep their eyes on the foe and they must keep themselves in the best possible condition, physically and mentally.

Much the same duty rests upon those who remain at home. They must go on with their business as usual and they must redouble their energies—they must grapple with the present and face undaunted whatever lies in the future. They must not stop to pine or lament or allow themselves to become downcast and despondent.

* * *

THE news from Langemarck and other fields of glory plunged many a household into mourning, and all of us felt the shock and depression. A week ago business was not suspended in Toronto, but it was neglected. It was hard for the business man to concentrate his attention upon what he was called upon to do or consider. He was thinking and talking about the casualties. London, England, went thru much the same experience last September, but the people there buckled up and refused to become either depressed or downhearted. Today the capital of the Empire is bearing the shock soberly. There is no hysteria, no ecstacy of woe. The theatres are running to crowded houses, for the people realize that they must have some distraction and that they must keep themselves fit, physically and mentally.

We should have the true British outlook in Toronto. Everyone must do all that is in him for the great cause. It may be argued that we must respect the feelings of those whose relatives have perished at the front; that it will jar upon them to see people going upon excursions, attending theatres and apparently enjoying themselves in a light-hearted way. But it may be doubted if we really do them a service by making the city silent and gloomy. When the late King Edward died many shops and theatres in London decided to close down until after the funeral, but within a day or two they re-opened at the request of the royal family, whose depression was intensified by the universal air of gloom.

* * *

IT has been suggested that during the war all social festivities should be tabooed and the money thus saved devoted to providing comforts and relief for the starving people of Belgium. Some such feeling animated New York City for a time when society leaders, instead of giving balls and receptions donated the money thus saved to the Belgian Relief Fund. But it could be pointed out that these wealthy people were really giving nothing. The money they saved in this way was really taken from caterers, florists, dressmakers and servants. Those society people reasoned like those who decry the building of fine churches while Christians are starving. The poor must be looked after, but we need not therefore do without churches. We should keep the Belgians from starving, but not by creating unemployment in Canada.

Those who mourn most sincerely for the patriotic dead do so without ostentation. One can suffer without donning the habiliments of woe. We must bear our loss as the soldier bears his wounds, patiently and without flinching. The people of Toronto will best serve the soldiers living and dead by keeping themselves in the best condition, by going about their work and play as usual and by doing nothing which will cause unemployment. We must avenge the men and the cause for which they die, but we must do so undaunted.

* * *

FINALLY it must be remembered that the bereavement of relatives of those who are lost in battle is assuaged to some extent by the glory of the sacrifice. The mother who has given a son to the Empire deserves condolence, but she is also entitled to receive the gratitude of the nation. Her grief is crowned with glory. In this connection it may be interesting to reproduce the letter sent by President Lincoln to a mother whose five sons had been killed during the Civil War. Under date of November 21, 1864, the President wrote to Mrs. Bixby as follows:

> "I have been shown on the files of the War Department of the Adjutant-General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice on the altar of freedom."

How to Beat the Germans

Nightly the Huns Are Massacred and the Down Town Hostelries Run Red With Imaginary Gore.

BY A. I. MACKENZIE.

ADMIRAL COCHRANE, hero of a century ago, had a pet theory of annihilation for England's enemies. It was safe and certain, for the doughty admiral offered to perform on the forts at Kronstad with his pedal extremities resting on a couple of silk cushions. In twenty minutes live Russians in the Kronstad forts would be about as scarce as night cars at ten minutes to twelve; so read the admiral's contention.

Locked up in some vault of the British admiralty Cochrane's secret still remains. It is too inhuman to be used, we are told. But the strategist of the down-town bar has no scruples of any kind, and nightly the Germans are annihilated, only eleven o'clock puts an end to the slaughter.

It's a poor bar that can't kill 50,000 Germans in a night—most do better.

A cold on the chest took us into a neighboring hostelry the other evening. We were advised to "take something for that cold." Sometimes people give really sensible advice.

Roumania to the Front

"Lemme tell y' them Rumenians 'll settle this here war when they get in," the gentleman on our right remarked to a companion with force. "They'll march down to them Dardanelles, and then Russia'll be able to bring ten million men out to land in Belgium. Them Rumenians is great scrappers. I was readin' 'at they had a million men what don't do nothin' but fight."

"I knew one o' them Rumenians onct, and he wasn't no fighter. My sixteen-year-old kid licked him," the companion gloomily remarked.

"Well, them Russians'll land in Belgium, and the Danes'll get into it, and get the Germans out'a Keel, and the British'll land a million men, and then the Germans'll have to quit."

"Waittill them Rumenians get in fore you start talkin'," said the gloomy one.

"Aw, you're always knockin'. I think you're a —— German. I got half a mind to slam ye one." "None o' that around here," interjected the white-coated neutral behind the mahogany, and we all went out.

They had a different plan of campaign at the next port of call.

"Aw, them English don't know how to fight"—this from a military-looking gent with a long moustache—"wait 'till our fellows get over there altogether. We're better shots 'an they are. I wouldn't take no prisoners if I was runnin' this here war. They oughta shoot all 'em Germans when they get 'em."

"Why don't you enlist and hire a hall?" broke in a man in khaki

"I would only I got a bad chest," replied the orator. He proved it with a hollow cough. We finished our soda lemonade and departed.

The "Eye-talians" Are Needed

Italy rules the roost in the next harbor. Viva Gabribaldi! If we had Italy in the game only our shouting and the squeals of the foemen would remain. As we idly toyed with our McLaughlin's Extra Dry, and listened to the bunch in the far corner, where the swinging door hangs, the situation looked hopeful. Always did like the Italians. Shouldn't call 'em Dagoes.

"Here, girl, here's a dime, and tell the organ grinder to play the "Marcelaise."

"Them Eye-talians has an army of five millyuns. They got better guns 'an anybody, and 't they got in they'd trim them Ostrians to a finish. That'd stop the war. If Ostria got licked an' quit, the Germans'd quit, too."

This sounded like logic to us. "Gi' me another of the same."

"Them Eye-talians has a navy with more ships 'an the Germans in it," the strategist continued, "I was readin' the other day 'at they held the balance o' power in the Medituranean. They'd go in an' clean up the Ostrian navy, and 'en send their ships up to England, an' the British an' French an' Eye-talians'd go in and beat that German fleet, an' the Germans'd quit."

"Naw, beat it, think I got money to waste on Dago organ grinders?"

"If the Ynited States got into this there wouldn't be no Germany in a week," declared a gentleman from across the border.

"Aw, you fellers make me sick. Y'ain't got only ten thousand soldiers, an' y'ain't got no navy an' y'ain't got no guns. I seen where Teddy Rueselt said so. What good'd you fellahs be?" heatedly demanded a companion.

A Friendly Neutral Lost

"Well, we licked you in 1776, an' we licked you in 1812, an' "—the punch landed just a trifle to the right of the ear, and the bouncers cleared the decks from action. As we emerged we knew that Canada had lost a friendly neutral.

"What we need is conscription," we heard as we entered. "If we had conscription, like the Germans have, we wouldn't 'a had any war. We'd 'a had an army of fifteen millions, and the Germans never would 'a started anything. If we got conscription now we'd have fifteen million men, an' we'd go over there 'an clean 'em up."

"We ought'a have more guns, I read where the guns save men. There wouldn't be no such casu-ality list if we had 'a had enough guns. What they ought'a do in England is make all kinds o' guns—make 'em 18-inch guns, and we'd have 'em beat."

We felt that these people were all wrong. We knew how this war should be stopped.

"Now, if England would jus' d'clare war on Denmark an' on Sweden and Bulgaria we c'd stop all th' food supply an'—

"Eleven o'clock, gentlemen, all out!"

We still maintain we were right, and the conductor agreed with us.

PATRIOTISM IN MARRYING FOR COUNTRY

War Will Bring Encouragement for Those Desirable People Who Marry Chivalrously.

SOLVING PROBLEM BEFORE ENGLAND

PROF. J. Arthur Thomson, of Aberdeen University devoted a recent lecture to the problems of eugenics and the war. His remarks on the subject of patriotic marriages are of general interest in war times.

"What Darwin said of even ancient times is true today: 'The bravest men, who were always willing to come to the front in war, and who freely risk their lives for others, would on an average perish in larger numbers than other men.'

"In the making of our armies there is a process of discriminate selection which works in the wrong way from the eugenic point of view. The call of their country attracts a larger proportion of the more chivalrous, the more virile, the more courageous. In the patriotic response not only in this country, but thruout the empire, we are proud to recognize a multitude of men of a character that is precious. We have to face the fact, of which we are socially proud, that Britain is sending to the battlefields large numbers of the best of her sons, whose early death would mean an impoverishment of the race. They will not all come home. Already one knows of many irreparable losses in fine families.

Almost Every Second Man Between 18 and 45

"When many brave unmarried soldiers are killed, we are justified in saying that the natural inheritance of the country is the poorer thru the loss of many who should have enriched the next generation by more than their example. But this might mean relatively little to the stock if the proportion of combatants to non-combatants was small. It is far otherwise in the present instance. It is said that there are in Britain about 4,250,000 men between 19 and 45, 15.5 of the total population; if we have, as may be necessary, an army of three millions, that would mean almost every second man between 18 and 45. Even if it were every second man by lot, the thinning might mean only a terrible mortality, but if the fitter join the army in large numbers and are thinned in large proportions, war must be regarded as a dysgenic eliminator.

"If the war is sifting out from the possible parent-stock of the future a larger proportion of those who are relatively more fit from an evolutionary or eugenic point of view, what is possible in the way of counteraction?

"Among the re-valuations after the war may we not expect some change of public sentiment in regard to eugenic ideals, some more marked disapproval of selfish forms of celibacy, some more cordial encouragement of those desirable people who marry chivalrously while it is still springtime with them, without waiting till the bridegroom has secured twice the income his father had? There is patriotism in dying for our country; there is a conceivable patriotism in marryng for her and in bearing children for her.

TOMMY GETS HIS PAY IN TRENCHES WEEKLY AS USUAL

LONDON, May 8.—The splendidly-organized pay department of the British army enables our troops in the firing line to draw their money each week, as regularly as if they were in barracks. In France each important base has its regimental pay-office controlled by a chief paymaster. Under him are a number of field-cashiers, whose duties consist of making their way into the firing line with the troops' wages. The field-cashiers are provided with a guard whilst traveling, generally by motor-car, between the base and the trenches. The regimental officers take charge of the wads of French notes with which "Tommy" is paid, and when possible they arrange to issue the money every Saturday. Often a regiment continually engaged in the firing line receives its pay at odd intervals when there is a lull in the fighting, or at night-time.

Every soldier carries a pay-book in which is entered the amount paid to him. The authorities keep a record on what is known as the acquittance roll, which later is forwarded to the paymaster-in-chief at the base, and eventually it finds its way back to the army pay department in this country. "Tommy's" pay-book is one of his most precious possessions. If he loses it he is not allowed to draw pay prior to the date of reporting his loss. The pay-books are largely used by soldiers when making their wills.

All documents connected with the payment of soldiers at the front are returned to the "fixed centre" pay-offies in England, and they are checked by the army pay department. This is a magnificent organization, employing 700 officers and 7,000 clerks, skilled in the intricate details of military accountancy. The pay department also handles the allowances made to soldiers' wives and dependents. The post-bag of the department is enormous, for thousands of letters of inquiry are addressed to the officials every week, from puzzled members of the public.

...e descrip-
...gaging the

...n" of the Rus-
Duke Nicholas.

Hints for the Housewife

By ANN MARIE LLOYD

Potato Pie

HERE are two ways of cooking potatoes which will be found as appetizing as nutritious:

2 lbs. of potatoes 1 onion
1 stalk of celery 1 oz. of tapioca
Pepper and salt A little milk
Short crust to cover the pie.

Fry the onion in the butter. Slice the potatoes and celery very thin. Put them in a pie dish, sprinkling in the tapioca and seasoning. Fill up the dish with milk, cover with short paste, and bake in a good oven for one hour or a little more.

Before sending the pie to the table, cut a little hole at the top of the crust and pour in a couple of tablespoonfuls of warm milk. Then let the pie stand a few minutes in a warm place, so that the milk may have a chance to soak into the ingredients and soften them nicely.

Potato Roles

Boiled potatoes Flour
Pepper, salt, chopped herbs, parsley Bread crusts

Cut up the crusts into neat pieces the size of two fingers. Soak them in cold water.

Take the potatoes when they are hot, mash them, and work in with them enough flour to bind them into a paste. Roll the paste out fairly thin, and cut it into neat squares.

Squeeze the bread dry. Flavor each little bit of bread as nicely as you can. Put each on a square of potato, close the potato round it, and shape the whole into a ball or roll. Brush them over with beaten egg to make them nice and shiny outside. Bake them about 20 minutes in an oven which is brisk enough to brown them well. Serve hot. You should get a good deal of flavoring on to the bread, or the stuffing of the rolls may seem rather insipid when you eat them.

Bread Cutlets

Should you chance to want a meatless dinner, yet have something substantial, here is a recipe that can be recommended. The cutlets can be made equally well with brown or white bread, whichever you like best. The requirements are:

Slices of bread Chopped parsley
Milk Chopped herbs
Nutmeg Chop'd lemond rind
Pepper, salt Egg and bread-
Oil or fat for frying crumbs

Cut the slices of bread into squares or circles about three-quarters of an inch thick. Lay them on a plate and pour a little milk on them till they are soaked, but not milk-logged and "soggy." Mix the flavoring and chopped lemon rind, parsley and herbs with the brown crumbs which are to be used for frying.

Coat the pieces of bread lightly with egg, cover them with the flavored crumbs, and fry them at once in an open pan. Serve very hot.

Lemon Buns

Use one-half pound of self-raising flour, 5 ounces of butter, 3 ounces of sugar, rind of half a lemon, 2 eggs.

Rub the butter into the flour, add the sugar and lemon rind. Mix all together with the well-beaten eggs. Form into rocky heaps on a buttered tin. Dust each with crystallized sugar and bake in a quick oven for 10 minutes.

Rice Buns

Use one-quarter pound of butter, one-quarter pound of sugar, one-quarter pound of self-raising flour, 2 ounces of ground rice, 2 eggs, vanilla flavoring.

Cream the butter and sugar together by beating these until the sugar is quite dissolved and the mixture resembles thick cream. Add the beaten eggs, and stir in the flour and ground rice, and also a few drops of vanilla flavoring. Form the mixture into small rounds, press these flat into some crystallized sugar, and bake on a buttered baking sheet for 10 minutes in a quick oven.

Soda Cake

Use one-half pound of self-raising flour, 3 ounces of lard, 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 2 ounces of currants, 1 egg, 1 teacupful of milk.

Place the flour in a bowl, add the lard, and rub it into the flour with the tips of the fingers. Add the currants and sugar. Mix to a dough with the egg well beaten and the milk. Place in a well greased dripping tin, and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven. Cut into blocks when required.

A tablespoonful of vinegar added makes the cake light.

The belief that the firing of heavy guns brings down rain was entirely disproved by the Battle of the Aisne. During 16 consecutive days of that long fight no rain fell, despite the fact that more big guns were being fired there than in any similar period of the world's history.

Pity the Solemn Person Who Cannot "Take a Joke"

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

THE National Association of Plumbers in convention assembled has instructed the invested officers to take vigorous measure to abolish the practice of making jokes on plumbing and plumbers.

The Irish societies protested against the Pat and Bridget joke long ago.

The Jews are writing letters to the theatres asking managers not to allow anyone to make fun of anything Jewish. Yon Yonson has risen up and protested against the Ole Olesen pleasantry. Can't somebody get up a convention of mothers-in-law and have the delegates sign a round robin of indignation about the mother-in-law story?

Miss Polly and her "Pals" ought to be "aroused" to Pa's wrongs, and the brides of the country should organize to defeat the Machiavellian sophistry of the humorous writer who dares to make fun of their biscuits.

Let's all hold conventions, everywhere and denounce everybody if a soul on earth ever dares to smile again.

Laughter a Character Test.

What rubbish it all is, as if it ever hurt any one who was worth hurting to be laughed at in friendly fashion once in a while.

If we'd follow out this strange idea that there is something wicked in a joke, what on earth would have become of the world?

We should have had no books and no plays at all.

If Uncle Josh Whitcomb wasn't a joke, then I've never seen one, and yet New England seemed to bear up under it—somehow.

Col. Cah'tah of Cah'tahsville—what would you call him, a sermon or a doxology? And yet, it seems to me that Old Virginia has managed to peg along pretty well under the strain of the Col. Cah'tah smile.

If the British government should suddenly decide to seize every ship and destroy every mail car carrying a funny picture of John Bull anywhere in any sort of publication—what would we do?

Think more highly of England because she could not bear a good natured laugh or look at each other in incredulous disappointment.

What was Uncle Sam when he started but a joke?

What if the United States government should suddenly boycott every newspaper that dared to print a cartoon of Uncle Sam—would our neighbors be any bigger or any finer or any more powerful?

What's the matter with a good hearty laugh once in a while—even when the joke is on us? It is a sure test of character—the laughing test.

"Discourage" Laughter with Laughter.

Beware of the man who can never take a joke on himself or his neighbor or his family or his accent or his favorite fads.

He'll play a sorry joke on you some day—as sure as the world.

What do you love to remember about your mother—sometimes?

The way she hunted for her spectacles when she was wearing them on the top of her head—her odd little habit of thinking that she could make a foreigner understand English if she only talked loud enough?

Her trick of forgetting to do things that she didn't want to do, and always remembering to remind you of the things you wanted to forget?

You've laughed at mother about these things a hundred times, and she pretended to be a little cross, but laughed with you, after all, and you loved her all the better for being funny and unreasonable and impractical once in a while—just because it made her human.

What did the Master Plumbers think they were going to accomplish by "discouraging" the joke about the plumber's rates and the plumber's assistant?

There has never been anything particularly funny to me in a plumber's bill. I think I should pay it quite as cheerfully if I could manage to laugh over it—a little.

And I never really loved the Irish till I learned a few Irish bulls by heart. Tut, tut, my sensitive friend, why are you so concerned about a few smiles, more or less?

Laugh with the world and the world will soon stop laughing at you.

Get mad about it and you'll be laughed at to the very end of time.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

For 11 years---Completely Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets, The Famous All British Medicine.

Pain and Wind So Bad It Nearly Choked Her.

Palpitation, Faintness, and Extreme Nervousness.

Was very Thin and Anaemic.

Now in Splendid Health Through

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

Those here in Canada suffering from Digestive or Nerve Troubles who read this true story cannot fail to get new hope from its perusal. Mrs. Rogers of 243 Whitehall road, Bristol, England, had suffered from acute dyspepsia for eleven years, ordinary treatment had failed to do her any good, yet Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured her completely. Could more convincing proof of the value of this great British medicine be offered? Mrs. Rogers says: "Dr. Cassell's Tablets have cured me of dyspepsia that nothing I tried could even relieve, and I feel so pleased and grateful that I want to tell every sufferer about this wonderful medicine.

"It is quite eleven years since I first began to be troubled with pains and wind after food, and all that time I was never quite free from dyspepsia. Of course, I was better sometimes, a little better that is, but never for long. Frequently I had frightful attacks of pain in my chest, and wind in such quantities that it almost choked me. My heart would palpitate till I went quite faint. I was very nervous, too, so nervous, in fact, that my husband actually stopped the clock because I could not bear the ticking.

"The result of all this suffering was that I became quite thin and anaemic, and so weak that if I tried to do my housework I simply fainted. I had to pay to have it done for me. Latterly I

Mrs. Rogers.

could not get about the house without support, and I used to turn the broom upside down and use it as a sort of crutch. At night, I always had peppermint by my bedside to relieve the wind.

"Of course, I had treatment. I even attended an institution, but I got no better. They always told me to have my teeth out, and that I did not want to do, but when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, what a change! They relieved me almost at once, and as I persevered with them all my pain, wind, heartache, and other troubles gradually disappeared, and now I am in splendid health. I can eat any kind of food and am stronger than I have been for years. Certainly, I shall never cease to praise Dr. Cassell's Tablets."

SO BAD COULD NOT WORK
Is Now Perfectly Cured.

The value of Dr. Cassell's Tablets to all who have to earn a living is well seen in the following true story. The teller of this story, Mr. Mendham, of 21 Princess road, Old Fletton, Peterboro, England, had long been too ill to work, but now he is in steady employment, made well and strong by Dr. Cassell's Tablets. He says:

"I am glad to be able to testify to the wonderful curative power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They cured me when nothing

Mr Mendham.

else I tried would, and enabled me to keep steadily at work. I had suffered for years from dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and bad nervous attacks. I could do nothing while these attacks were on, and they were so frequent that I was as much away from work as at it. I was always more or less ill, always had severe pain after food, with volumes of wind, and a dizzy sensation that I could not shake off. Headaches, too, were frequent and severe, and sometimes I had shivering turns like ague. I tried all sorts of things and had endless medicine, but it was only when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets that I got any real benefit. It was really wonderful how they cured me. I got sleep at nights, could eat without suffering, and now I am in splendid health."

LARGEST SALE IN BRITAIN
Popularity Now World-Wide.

The absolute authenticity of the foregoing cases are guaranteed, and no testimonial is ever published by the Dr. Cassell's Co., without full personal enquiry as to its genuineness. Purchasers of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in this country may rest assured that they are getting a really reliable and tested remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Pallidation: and they are specially valuable for nursing mothers and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers throughout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in outlying districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the Sole Agents for Canada, H. F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10 McCaul street, Toronto, Ont.

"I do wish you would take Wincarnis, dear."

"YOU have been looking so worried and run-down lately, I am *sure* WINCARNIS would do you good. See how it picked up *my* strength and brought back *my* health after that serious illness, last year."

Many an anxious wife has pleaded with her husband in some such terms as these—and no wife could give better advice.

There are thousands of men (and women, too) who are tired out and run down, and while not in an actual state of collapse, are dangerously near the border line.

What they need is a *food*, a tonic, a vitalizer—something to give them life and energy—to bring back their lost health and to restore a normal healthy activity of mind and body.

And this is what WINCARNIS is designed to do. Not a drug, but a liquid *food*,—this famous English tonic contains strength-building, nerve-feeding forces such as the system demands.

It is especially valuable in cases of nervous exhaustion—overwork or overstudy—brain-fag—and general physical weakness from whatever cause. It does not merely "patch you up"—it gives you *new* life. Over 10,000 physicians have recommended it heartily.

Pint Bottles 90c.

WINCARNIS
The Famous English Tonic

Quart Bottles $1.50

Be persuaded to give WINCARNIS a trial, and take a new lease of life. You will *feel* better and *be* better after the first few wineglassfuls. Let WINCARNIS benefit *you* as it has thousands of others.

If you cannot obtain Wincarnis from your dealer, write to our Canadian Agent, Mr. F. S. BALL, 67 Portland St., Toronto.

(4)

POLYGAMY MUST COME AFTER WAR TO SAVE THE RACE

IT is generally admitted that in consequence of the war women, from the standpoint of matrimony, are in for a very terrible time. A woman writer, Frances Burke-Hart, of London, England, would, if she had her way, solve the problem in a very novel fashion. Her solution, put briefly, is polygamy. This is what she says:

"To my way of thinking there is but one solution, unless, of course, nature steps in and male children predominate; and even then the problem would have to be shelved until matters levelled themselves up as a matter of time. I would suggest that a law be passed by which a man may be permitted to possess one, two or three legal wives, as the case may be, provided he can guarantee to the authorities he is in a position to support them decently and properly and in keeping with his position.

"A few years ago I was permitted the privilege of being a guest in an Eastern harem, and during my stay, in which I talked and associated with a fair number of women, I formed several opinions which have firmly convinced me that in spite of our boasted progress the solution to a worldwide problem was at any rate in part expressed here.

"I would tell you that life in an Eastern harem is by no means in keeping with the popular idea of such a place. It is totally different from the place we read about in novels or see upon the stage. Far from it. It is a place where one finds many lessons which it would do us women good to take to heart and act upon. The happiest and most restful and contented faces I ever saw in my life were in the harem, and among women possessing many qualities we Western women would do well to emulate.

"Nature invented or evolved woman for a definite and special purpose; but civilization steps in and decrees otherwise, Nature's object is, therefore, frustrated. The consequence of the present day muddle as regards the sex question is a vast army of women who, with a stately air of decorum and discontent, fill the pensions in overpowering numbers, who live lives without aim or object, who cuddle and kiss dogs instead of babies, who hoard up much of the wealth of this country, whose mental and physical energies die for want of proper expression, whose bitterness of soul is a disgrace to womanhood and a poor compliment to an almighty power who sent them into the world with a definite and sacred mission to carry out.

"All this will have to be changed. Woman will have to be transplanted into a new order of things. No longer will it be necessary for her to stand in the market place and shout her grievances while she turns an anxious face toward the world.

"After this war is over woman is coming into her own. And the vote is not going to do it. That idea is dead long since. No woman is going to be the means of her own salvation, aided and supported by her proper and natural partner—man!

"Under the new dispensation all will be different. Nature will be paramount in everything. Civilization will look after itself. There is no doubt that we are overcivilized. As the Irishman said: 'We must go back a bit; but that'll mean we're going forward.'"

Stuffed Carrots

WASH THREE large but tender carrots, peel them thinly, cut into two inch lengths and make them as even in size as possible; parboil in salted water, drain and cool. Then with a vegetable cutter remove the yellow part from the centre. Meanwhile prepare the following: Mince up finely four ounces of cold cooked chicken, two ounces of cooked ham or tongue and four mushrooms and mix them with a tablespoonful of white sauce, thicken with the yolk of an egg; season with a dessertspoonful each of minced parsley, pepper, salt and a grate of nutmeg, beat up and heat over the fire, adding to it when hot one ounce of breadcrumbs. Fill each of the rounds with this stuffing, arrange them in a buttered fireproof dish and bake for fifteen to twenty minutes in a good oven.

Serving Vegetables.

SERVING vegetables offers a very large scope to the cook with any initiative, but in the ordinary household the vegetables appear time after time on the table served in exactly the same way with a monotony which does not encourage a desire to eat them. Vegetables are really a very great factor in the question of health, and it would well repay any enterprising housewife to teach her cook various different ways of preparing even the ordinary vegetables, so that they will be appreciated. The following recipes may provide some variations on the ordinary ways of serving vegetables:

HOUSECLEANING
LINOLEUM

The old-fashioned method of scrubbing with soap and water is being abandoned for the better method of waxing and polishing, as water penetrates and softens the fabric and so causes it to wear out quickly.

RONUK

the English Wax Polish and Cleanser is a combined cleanser and polish. It removes the dirt without the help of soap and water and leaves your linoleum with a bright, polished surface, which will stand wear and tear. The wear will be on the RONUK, not on the Linoleum. 74

On sale at all stores 25c. to $1.00

ECONOMY IN THE USE OF MEAT PIES

ONE excellent method of stemming the tide in the high cost of living is to get the pie habit. Not the fruit pie or vegetable pie exactly, tho they are all right in their place, but the meat pie, which may be made of fresh meat or of the cooked leftovers, and is really a culinary delight when properly made.

To live wisely and well one must understand the art of marketing, and also just how to care for the food when it comes home; how to keep it in the best condition; how to serve it most attractively after it is cooked; and, best of all, how to use up the left-overs so that nothing may be lost or wasted.

To line a deep pudding dish with good pastry, prepare the filling, put on the top crust and place it into the oven, for baking takes only little time, and it is a dish well worth a place of honor on the daily menu. French meat or cooked meat or game with the bones left in take a half hour or so longer to bake, so have to be started that much earlier. The left-over dinner meat may be worked into a pie for the next day's luncheon most satisfactorily. With a bit of salad, a sweet, and tea or cocoa, the luncheon will not only have a festive appearance, but be surprisingly good and wholesome.

The "Weal and Hammer"

The game pie and the "weal and hammer" of Sam Weller fame is still popular in England, and figures at many outdoor luncheons where the sporting element congregate. And here in Canada it appears at military manoeuvres, automobile spreads, racing events, ball games and places where the outdoor lunch is in evidence.

Even leftover boiled or baked fish may be made into fish pies, using the sauce that was served with them, and adding seasoning to make them more tasty. So there is scarcely anything that cannot be converted into pie filling if the housewife is clever and of inventive turn of mind. In all cases the crust should be of the good homemade variety, not too short and rich, but rather plain and crisp for the best results.

The pie is said to be a wholly masculine dish, and perhaps that is true of the heavy crusted English pie, but the American adaptation is a much daintier affair, and finds favor with the women, judging by the way it is ordered at public hotel tables.

For the beef pie there are several ways of varying it. First, the meat, cut in small pieces, may have alternate layers of mushrooms; then seasoning, and a thin brown gravy added for filling. Or, if one prefers, thinly sliced onions may replace the mushrooms, or sliced carrots and potatoes are often used, which gives the cook several ways to choose for variety.

Cold mutton pies are made with the addition of sweet herbs as flavoring, with sliced potatoes and diced carrots, in the layers between the slices of meat. Enough fat always should be left on the meat to enrich the pie.

Mouth-Watering Combination

The famous "weal and hammer" is more elaborate in the making. The veal cutlets and boiled ham, of which it is made, are augmented by a seasoning of herbs, hard-boiled eggs thinly sliced, juice of an onion, thinly sliced lemons and highly seasoned gravy. All of this tucked away in a good crust and baked to a delicate brown, is it any wonder that the pie made an enviable reputation for itself in years gone by?

Chicken or fowl pies made in the same way have the meat boiled until it leaves the large bones, which may then be removed easily; the small ones are concealed in the pie. The tough ends of th steak, if sirloin or round, or the end of the porterhouse may be stewed in the brown sauce until tender and then used up in a pie.

Fish or oyster pies are fine Friday dishes. Or, better still, you may use up the Friday fish left over on Saturday. Baked or boiled fish flaked, pepper and salt, juice of one onion, juice of half a lemon. Half-cup of bread crumbs, quarter-cup of grated cheese, a cup of milk and plenty of butter makes a "dream' of a pie.

Oysters, lobster, crab meat or soft clams that have been left over from the steamed clams of the night before may all be treated in the same way, and will be found most delicious.

Sweetbreads and mushrooms are an excellent pie combination made with bread crumbs and cream, while venison, rabbit, partridge, quail, carefully seasoned, are well worth trying for the meat pie delicacy. Reed birds, apt to be dry eating cooked in the usual way are fine for pie use.

The succulent pork pie is distinctly an English standby, and is in favor by all classes of society, being a special favorite for the luncheon hamper. The paste for the oyster pies should be more of the puff variety, while that used for the others may be just good, home-made crust.

The Best Way to Clean Basket Work

By ANN MARIE LLOYD

IF it is white basket-work, mix some whiting in a pail of warm water to which some soap powder has been added. Brush the basket-work with the above with a fairly stiff brush, taking care to go in the crevices. Then throw clean cold water over it until the whiting is all off. If it is brown cane, add ammonia instead of whiting.

* * *

A GOOD plan to clean white or light-colored basket-work is to put two or three handfuls of salt to half a pailful of cold or hot water, then scrub well all over the basket-work, sprinkling a little fine salt on the brush to clean the very dirty parts. After thoroly cleaning, rinse well with clean cold water, when it will be found to look almost equal to new. Do this on a good drying day, and not too much in the sun.

* * *

AN easy way of cleaning basket-work is to get some soft soap and place it in a saucer. Have ready a bowl of water (not too hot). Then take a nail-brush, dip the brush into the water and then into the soap, and apply to the basket-work. When clean, rinse well and polish off with a dry rubber. This will be found a good way of cleaning all kinds of basket-work.

KETTLES AND POTS

Thoroughly Cleaned With Little Labor by

Large Sifter Can, with Full Directions, 10c

DREAMS -o- -o- -o- -o- By Michelson

THEY come when he is all alone out there in the lonesome place where energy and ambition and hope carried him. He has the earth at his feet, and all the sky there is and all the ragged glories of the Canadian north. But he is ALONE. And so the dreams come—great clouds of them sometimes, with the most wonderful shining faces and the loveliest flowing wonders of raiment—just like the girls he remembers back home. These dreams are tormenting sometimes, and sometimes they give him a lump in the throat. Generally, at last, they make him sure that he MUST win. When he wins it will be all right. When he wins he will go and make the dreams come true.

With the earth and sky and ONE girl, just the right, glorious one, he will make the most dazzling dream seem pale and foolish.

Clara Morris Says—

THAT DeLESSEPS, OF SUEZ CANAL FAME, HAD THE GENIUS OF PATERNITY.

CLARA MORRIS

SAID Authority to me: "Who is the greatest genius you have ever known?"

I sat down with emphasis and stared helplessly.

"Ah, there are several, perhaps? Well, name them. People like to read about geniuses. Good-by."

And Authority took his hat and withdrew, and now memory is rushing back thru past years trying to lasso a genius here and there, while between catches I keep asking: "What is genius, anyhow?"

Some one has defined it thus:

"Talent does what it can; genius does what it must." Others hold that genius is a natural endowment for some especial pursuit. Others, again, say that genius means "high mental endowment." That does not go. Many of us have high mental endowment, but has any one ever said, "genius"?

Since genius is creative, my personal opinion is that it is a divine gift, but those whom I shall name were geniuses by the world's dictum, not by heaven's.

No one can question the witch-ridden genius of Gustave Dore. My very letter of introduction gave me a creepy feeling. He was swarthy, dark—and bitter—oh, but his mightiness in black and white, and his weird imaginings fascinated his world. His silent, cruel response to little Vinnie Ream's laughing question: "What is your idea of love?" was a hasty sketch on a torn bit of paper—of a delicious Cupid, all dimples and winged, topped horribly with a leering, grinning death's head. Poor, famous Dore!

Ferdinand de Lesseps ("accent on the 'sep,' please," as he used to say), by chance come next.

Lawyer, author, financier, I suppose it was an engineer that he was held to be a genius. Anyway, I know that he had a genius for paternity. Not alone because of his numerical fatherhood—reaching into the teens—but because he was so completely en rapport with all the duties of mother and trusted nurse. This fact was proven by the presence in his masculine retinue of a small skirted thing who, silently adoring, tagged her so famous papa nearly, if not quite, around the world. Otherwise she would, according to medical savants, have silently and unobtrusively died of sleepless, hungry longing for the absent father.

Without loss of dignity this suave elderly gentleman whose ante rooms were crowded with the greatest, performed all the duties of the toilet of la petite, buttoning small shoes, snapping small garters, tying tapes, brushing and tying dark locks, making bows stand out perkily, hearing little prayers, and patting little shoulders until the sandman relieved him from duty.

As she was rapturously kissing the damp nose of my toy dog, he exclaimed with a quiver in his voice, "Mais comme elle est belle, madame." Yet he had "steen" more back home.

Oh, Ferdinand de Lesseps had the genius of paternity all right.

A Thoughtless Crowd

AN esteemed female inhabitant died the other day, and next day the bereaved husband took unto himself a new wife. Somehow the inhabitants failed to approve of this, and on the wedding night they banged tin-kettles and tooted strange discords on cow-horns outside the window of the happy pair. They tooted and hissed and barked for two hours, and then suddenly the window flew up, and the bride, in a fluttering white garment, appeared, and spoke in reproachful accents. "Gentlemen," she said, "this is most unseemly. Are you not aware that a funeral took place from this house this very morning? Have you no regard for the memory of the dead, or for the feelings of a bereaved husband? How dare you profane the house of mourning?" The crowd hadn't looked at the matter in that light before, and it silently cleared out.

KEEP THE MEN IN GOOD HUMOR

When Hubby "Lights up" for his After-Dinner Smoke, Be Sure He Has a Match Which Will Give Him a Steady Light, First Stroke.

. . . Ask Your Grocer for Eddy's "Golden Tip" or "Silents," Two of Our Many Brands.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, Canada. ed

A BRIDE'S OWN STORY Of Her Household Adventures

By ISOBEL BRANDS

To Whom Do the Household Savings Belong?

OF COURSE all you men will stick together on that point," pouted Bob's sister Claire with whom we dined last evening. We had been discussing the decision of a judge who decreed that the money a wife saved from her household allowance belonged to her husband. Claire grew quite bitter about it.

"Just think of scrimping and scraping for years—thinking up meat substitutes; mending and patching everybody in the family; denying yourself new hats, in order that you could have some thing laid by! Then after accumulating a little bit, have some man rise up, with the majesty of the law in back of him, and politely command you to turn over your savings to your husband! Here's where I come out strong for suffrage! No woman judge would have given such a decision!"

An Interesting Example.

Claire's big, good-natured husband laughed gently. "Let's be perfectly fair. Supposing a woman sat in judgment—what would happen?"

"Why, of course, she would have decided that the wife was entitled to keep the money she saved herself!" flashed Claire swiftly.

"Guess I'd better referee this argument," suggested Bob, as we rose from the table. "No use, I know you'll take Leonard's side," said Claire resignedly, "and he keeps on insisting that the money was earned by the husband, and therefore belonged to him until it was spent for the family."

"Let's come down to cases," interrupted Leonard. "Here's Brother Bob with a responsible job. His chief trusts him to buy the tools he needs. This year he spends less money on tools than last year because he knows more about buying them and using them. Does his employer invite him to pocket the difference? Not much!

"The Firm's" Profit.

"His employer maybe thanks him, and in his heart is glad he's hired a reliable young man who is on to his job. The money stays in the treasury for the benefit of the firm. Then why should the woman who manages the business of the house be allowed to pocket the difference between what she really needs for her household, and what she can get from her husband?"

"Hit the nail on the head, old man," exclaimed Bob. "Household savings belong to the firm. They don't belong individually to the husband to do as he pleases with; nor to the wife to do as she pleases with regardless. Because, in my opinion, the family helps save money by being satisfied with cheaper food and mended clothing, just as much as the wife helps by supplying her family in this economical fashion. I'm strong for the joint bank account, where all earnings and savings are for both husband and wife to draw upon."

"That's fine if neither is extravagant," qualified Leonard.

A Joint Account.

"Well, it seems to me that if there's a common goal, both husband and wife are more likely to be self-denying than extravagant. If you had decided on owning your own home and you both planned to save every cent, you could in order to get it, you'd very likely be willing to forget about your new fishing outfit, and Claire would be quite satisfied to cut down millinery bills," wound up Bob very earnestly.

"Come into the fracas, Bubbles, the water's fine!" laughed Leonard, coming over to my chair. "What's the opinion of the Experienced Bride?"

"I'll have to be just an echo in this performance," I replied, "because Bobs and I operate on a joint account basis in our house, and I know it works. Wait until I save some money out of household expenses and then I'll let you know what happens to it!"

"You'll have a long wait," Bobs told Leonard, as he explained that our scheme was not to set aside a definite sum for household expenses. We have a budget and know what limit we must not exceed, but I draw whatever money I need, and the rest remains in the bank on deposit. So at the end of the month I never have any "left-over" household sums in my purse.

Sour Cream Slaw

HALVE AND soak a fine white cabbage for one hour in salted cold water, drain thoroly and dry it. Bring two tablespoonfuls of vinegar to boiling point in a pan over the fire, then add two whole eggs beaten till light and a gill of sour cream; stir the mixture over the fire till it thickens, but without allowing it to boil. lift it off the fire, season with pepper and salt, put in the cabbage, mix well and turn cut into a shallow dish, and eat either warm or cold.

Eligible

A CANADIAN named Casey was appointed to a government place. Technically, it had to be held by a lawyer, which Casey was not. The benchers of the law society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality.

"Well, Casey," said the examiner, "what do you know about law, anyway?"

"To tell the truth," replied the candidate, "I don't know a single thing."

The examiner reported in his affidavit "that he had examined Mr. Casey as to his knowledge of the law, and, to the best of his information and belief, he had answered the questions that he had put to him correctly." The aspirant was therefore admitted.—Law Notes.

NATURAL HISTORY

ON a mule, we find two legs behind,
And two, we find, before;
We tickle behind, before we find
What the two behind be for.

THE ONLY WAY TO REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

We will put our experience and reputation as successful dermatologists of over twenty-three years against the statement of either doctor or layman which advises anything other than

ELECTROLYSIS

for permanently removing hairs from the face, neck, chest or arms. The use of pumice stone applications, cutting, pulling, burning or anything other than electricity (which is not painful as many are led to believe) has only the same effect as shaving. Our method, performed by capable and well trained operators, is assured satisfactory in every respect.

Full information regarding this and other branches of our work will be found in our booklet "C." Write, call or phone M. 831 for it.

We treat skin and scalp troubles at office or by mail. Consultation invited. Address The Hiscott Institute, 61 College St. Toronto.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why One Really Keen Eye May Be Better Than Two

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A.B., M.A., M.D. (Johns Hopkins).

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DR. HIRSHBERG

THE blind lead the blind in this world. This is actually as well as figuratively true. There is none so blind as they that will not see, and those who cannot see are almost as badly situated.

Job says that God is eyes to the blind and feet to the lame. Since everybody is—as I shall shortly prove—blind in both eyes at an important spot, the prophet's words are as true today as they were thousands of years ago.

The positive proof that each and every person is blind rests upon the firmly grounded fact that there is an oval area in your retina which is entirely without the power or sense of sight. Curiously enough this place in the back of the eye-ground is at the most important spot of the retina—exactly where the optic nerve spreads out like a fan as it enters the eyeball and becomes the retina.

In this neighborhood, at the very field you might expect vision to be most perfect, you are as blind as a stone. The French physicist, Marcotte, was the first to prove it so. Before this it was unthinkable that the human eye was blind anywhere. Now physiologists and experimental psychologists know it.

An Interesting Experiment

If you will close or bandage one of your eyes and with the other gaze continuously at a spot on a wall about seven feet distant you can make the face of a friend or any one disappear if he seats himself directly in front of the wall, upon the side of the unclosed eye. He must place himself in such a position that his forehead is on a level with the spot stared at. His nearer cheek must be 20 inches away from it.

If your stare is steady his face will vanish as if covered by the invisible cloak of Jack, the Giant Killer. At the same time the wall will extend continuously away from you on the left. Nay, a veritable war map of the extent of the blind area in your eyes can be made if you spread a sheet of white paper on the wall and record the points at which a colored crayon, as it is moved about, disappears and reappears.

The fact that you do not see your friend, altho you know he sits seven feet away from you, as well as the fact that you see an unbroken surface of wall in its blue, yellow or other color, shows that your vision makes you "see things." Thus, gullible persons, who believe in black magic, and "materializing mediums" are given encouragement to maintain nonsensical conclusions from things unseen or untruly seen.

Blind Area Tricks.

The optic nerve enters the back part of the eyeball toward the nasal side of the eye. When you use both eyes automatically at the same time, the blind area of the one eye corresponds to a visual area in the other, and few things escape the sharp, co-ordinated sight of the two eyes acting as one.

If, however, as is often the case, a little irritation, blindness, swelling, soreness, sickness, fatigue or, what not, interferes with the simultaneous harmony and rhythm of the two eyes, much that goes on round about will be unseen, and many scenes will be testified to as empty of events or persons which are in reality present.

The tricks of normal vision, then, of perfectly sane persons will prove Hamlet's soliloquy that there are more things in heaven and earth than was ever dreamt of in the philosophy of Horatio or any one else. Indeed, when both eyes act independently of each other, twice as many things may escape being seen as when one eye is covered up.

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Answers to Health Questions

T. R., Toronto—Q—Some years ago a small lump, about the size of a pea, appeared on the right side of my head, which during the past two years has grown and aches. By slight pressure it will easily move in any direction. What is it?

A—This is either a waxy cyst or a ganglion. It should be cut open and shelled out. It is harmless.

J. G. B., Toronto—Q—Is it harmful to drink any kind of beverage at meals? Should I wait till I have first finished my meal before partaking of any drink? 2—Generally in the morning if I do not feel well, I take a glass of effervescent soda. Is it harmful to me to be taking it constantly? 3—What preparation would you advise to use when I have a sore throat?

A—1—The only beverages advisable before, after or with meals are milk, cream, water and olive oil. 2—When you arise in the morning take two full glasses of plain water or milk. 3—For sore throat use one teaspoonful of compound tincture of benzoin to a cup of hot water as a gargle.

Shortie, Toronto—Q—What will increase my height? I am tired of being called "shortie."

A—You may increase your height somewhat by stretching exercises, swinging on an improvsed trapeze over the doorway, sleeping ten hours in the 24, running, walking, swimming, dancing, playing tennis and other forms of gymnastics.

D. S. A., Bradford—Q—1—I have been troubled with bad digestion for over five months. What should I eat? 2—The tip of my middle finger is large and flat, and interferes with my playing the violin. How can I make it smaller?

A—1—You should eat chicken, game, chopped meat, meat pulp, poached eggs, soft boiled eggs, green vegetables, salads, spinach, lettuce, scrrel, oranges, apples, ripe peaches and pears, clam broth, clear soups, beef, mutton, buttermilk and three quarts of distilled water daily—two glasses, half an hour before each meal. Take seven grains of oxide of magnesia before meals and six charcoal tablets after. 2—This may be reduced by an operation.

Daily Reader, Toronto—Q—My hair is falling out, and is now very thin. What would you suggest to stop it from falling, as I will soon be bald?

A—Apply with friction to the scalp, night and morning, pilocarpine, one dram; tincture of capsicum, one ounce: cantharides, ½ dram; castor oil, one dram; alcohol, enough to make four ounces.

M. L., Toronto—Q—1—How may I remove moth patches from the chin? 2—My daughter is troubled by a slight fuzz of hair on her cheeks and chin. Will you kindly suggest a remedy?

A—1—The lance, radium and X-rays remove moth patches. 2—Lather the hairy parts well with peroxide soap, massage and rub the softened hairs with moist compressed cakes of pumice stone. Let this stay on for five minutes, then wipe off and massage gently with a mild cream. This should be done twice a week or as soon as the chair reappears.

A Reader, Toronto—Q—What can I do for high blood pressure?

A—Avoid excitement and over exertion, keep the bowels active, get more rest and sleep, fresh air and sunlight. Take 15 drops of a saturated solution of iodide of potash in water after meals. Increase one drop at a time until 50 drops are being taken, then go down again to 15 drops, and up several times. Take a Bulgaria tablet with meals, and drink plenty of distilled water.

W. A. T.—Toronto—Q—What do you advise for an enlarged liver?

A—There are a dozen different kinds, from gall stones, bile obstruction, heart congestion, liquor drinking and other causes. Which one do you have?

Dolors S., Toronto—Q—1—I am a girl of 17 years and am very stout. Will you kindly tell me how I can reduce my weight?

2—Is there anything I can get to darken my hair as it is getting streaky?

A—1—Avoid all greasy and fatty foods, sweets, pastries, candies, spices, starches, and take plenty of exercise such as walking, running, swimming, rowing, dancing and gymnastic exercises.

2—Take 10 to 20 drops of tincture of chloride of iron in a wineglass of water thru a tube after meals. Apply a paste or cream of carbonate of iron, 1 dram; vaseline 1 ounce; to the scalp Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday night, sulphur ointment. Sunday night apply both. This treatment should be continued for a month.

H. H., Toronto—Q—Will you kindly give me a remedy for psoriasis?

A—Eat bread, fresh fruits, stewed fruits, cereals, potatoes, salads, crackers and jelly. Drink milk, olive oil and distilled water. Remove the scabs and apply 40 per cent. chrysarobin ointment.

M. B., Toronto—Q—My father has been troubled with an itch this winter which appears on the ears, and then on the toes. He is about 60 years old. Will you please tell me what to do about it, as he can't sleep at night?

A—Apply at night to the itchy parts: Calamine, 2½ drams; zinc oxide, 2 drams; phenol, ½ dram; glycerine, 2 drams; lime water and rose water, enough to make 3 ounces.

W. L., Toronto—Q—Kindly tell me if it is necessary to bathe the eyes every day, and what is a good eye wash?

A—It is not necessary, but beneficial. Bathe the eyes in boracic acid water.

Mr. G., Toronto—Q—I suffer from a heavy feeling in my stomach and gas. What will relieve me?

A—Eat figs, apples, prunes, prune juice, stewed pears, spinnach, mush, chicken broth, shredded wheat, oatmeal, cereals, and drink two glasses of distilled water half an hour before meals. Take 7 grains of oxide of magnesia before meals and charcoal after. Exercise in the open air.

Reader of the World, Toronto—Q—Please give me a cure for pimples on the body and chest.

A—Avoid all greasy and hot foods, sweets, pastries, candies, starches and sour things. Massage the skin clear with a Turkish towel and ice-cold water. Do not use soap or hot water on your skin, but wash with ice-cold water and cleanse with a good peroxide cream. Apply at night sulphur, ½ ounce; spirits of camphor, 15 drops; resorcin, 10 grains; acacia, 1 ounce; rose water, 1 ounce; lime water, 2 ounces. Take 1 teaspoonful of sulphurous acid in a glass of water after meals. Rinse the mouth out several times with either lime water or milk of magnesia.

P. M., Oak Ridges, Ont.—Q—My hair is coming out both in front and back. Will you kindly prescribe a remedy?

A—Apply with friction to the scalp night and morning, pilocarpin, 1 dram; tincture of capsicum, 1 ounce; cantharides, ½ dram; castor oil, 1 dram; alcohol, enough to make 3 ounces.

A. M., Toronto—Q—I contracted a cold in the legs. Every year they become very much swollen and sensitive. What do you recommend?

A—The electric battery used three times a day will help you, dry heat, hot baths and massage will also help.

J. L., Toronto—Q—What can I do for a bad case of bleeding piles?

A—Take 5 grains each of hexamethylenamine and citrate of soda in a glass of water every 4 hours. Apply to the piles, adrenalin ointment and resinol, half and half.

Anxious, Toronto—Q—(1) What can I do to make my neck and arms fat? (2) What is the cause of a beating sensation between the chest and the stomach?

A—(1) Eat more fats, oils, greases, highly cooked foods, gravies, ham, pork, starches, butter, cream, and drink three quarts of distilled water daily two quarts of fresh milk and cream. Sleep ten hours in the 24, and get lots of fresh air and sunlight. Take mild exercise in the open air. Massage the neck and arms each night with either cotton seed oil or olive oil. (2) This may be due to over-eating, over exertion, lack of sleep and emotional thoughts. Have no excitement, obtain lots of rest and sleep, do not over exert yourself, and keep your bowels active. Dring three quarts of distilled water daily, lots of fresh milk, and take a Bulgaria tablet with your meals.

J. A. Brown, Barrie, Ont.—Q—What will remove a heavy scale from the head of a baby 7 weeks old?

A—Wash the head with castile soap and hot water, and apply at night, calamine, 2½ drams; zinc oxide, 2 drams; phenol, ½ dram; glycerine, 2 drams; lime water and rose water enough to make 3 ounces.

W. D., Toronto—Q—I have been troubled lately with excessive flow of saliva which keeps coming at the back of the throat, and causes a heavy thickness of speech. Will you prescribe a remedy?

A—Have your tonsils and adenoids removed and irrigate your throat three times a day with alkaline antiseptic fluid diluted three times in water.

H. G., Toronto—Q—I am troubled with constipation. Will you please suggest a remedy?

A—Eat figs, apples, oatmeal, shredded wheat, cereals, watercress, prune juice, prunes, stewed pears, spinnach, dates, currants, corn bread, mush, brown bread, baked sour apples, vegetables with salad oil, clear soups. Drink plenty of distilled water, and take one teaspoonful of milk of magnesia before meals, and charcoal after. Sleep in a well ventilated room, get more fresh air, sunlight and exercise in the open air.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest, letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care of The Sunday World.

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD
Founded 1891

A week-end newspaper published every week in the year by The World Newspaper Company of Toronto, Limited; H. J. Maclean, Managing Director.
World Building, Toronto. No. 40 West Richmond Street.
Hamilton Branch Office: 15 Main Street East.

For sale by all Newsdealers, Newsboys and on all Railway trains—complete in seven or more sections. Printed in one to four colors. When you buy The Toronto Sunday World you should receive the following sections, viz.—Rotogravure Section and Second Illustrated Section, Magazine Section, Department Section, Comic Section and News Sporting Sections. Readers are requested to advise the publishers if the copy purchased is incomplete or mutilated.

By mail to subscribers in Canada and Great Britain at $2.00 per year. To addresses in the United States $3.00 per year.

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ACCOUNTANT HAS MORE TO DO THAN CHECK UP BOOKS

Chartered Men Have Become an Important Force, Especially in System and Economy in Business World Today.

TORONTO MEN TELL PROFESSION'S GROWTH

BY IRENE B. WRENSHALL.

IN THE work of the chartered accountant, the auditor is the doctor, the assignee is the undertaker." This was the terse characterization given to the two most common branches of his profession recently by the head of one of the most important firms of the city. A chartered accountant might also be very aptly referred to as the "unraveller of tangles," so often is this work his mission. "I have a case just now," said the head of the firm, "which might be called 'acting the doctor.'" The man is just ready to assign, I am examining his books at the present time. If I can show a good statement there is a man ready to advance sufficient money to carry on the business. If I cannot do it he will have to assign.

"Luckily all our work isn't helping the 'sick in business.' The majority of big firms now have all their auditing done by an outside auditor, and at as regular intervals as possible."

It has come to be looked upon as a much needed and valued profession. Some of the men who stand highest in their profession, and, from that most important point to a chartered accountant—have had years of experience—have seen the change come during their years in the profession, from the time when jobs were scarce, and, luckily for those who in the profession, accountants were few, to the present when there are thirty accountants to one in the old days, and when, by law, in the chartered banks and all joint stock companies, the services of an outside auditor must be called in.

"The idea of an outside, independent unbiased opinion on business matters is a new thing, and one which has become very popular," said one of the members of a firm, all of whom have qualified themselves by taking so many years in the office of a chartered accountant before passing their primary, intermediate, and final examinations. "You must have a certain amount of experience before you can even try the examinations," he said. "When you put in your application to the Council of the Institute, the first thing they want is your experience, and if you haven't 'done your years' you will get turned down. We have to pass as many examinations as a lawyer, and we have to learn a lot of law, municipal and corporation law especially. It is like law too, in that when you start out in practice, your success is dependant to a great extent on your connection. For instance, if you report on some matter to an important board of directors, and your work is satisfactory, you may be recommended by them to other boards of which they may happen to be directors or members. Our work is mostly inside. If a man builds a house, you can see the house after it is built, but in our work you put a few figures on paper, and no one can tell how many hours you have spent. That's what makes it difficult to decide on the fee. It usually has a good moral effect for the accountant of a company to know that an auditor will be around at a certain time each year. It's like an inspection, and any shortages can easily be discovered. Sometimes a company doesn't provide its own safeguards in its internal system. If we find that at fault, of course, we advise that the system be changed."

"There is a lot of special work to be done," he continued, "which really cannot be classed under either auditing, or assignee work.

"It is really a special line. We get a lot of 'examination work,' as they call it. Sometimes it is for private individuals who wish to find out if the people who want them to put money into an enterprise are solid or not. Then again, it is for companies who are selling out to larger corporations, or joining in a merger. We do a good deal of trustee and executor's work also, and must keep in close touch with the lawyers. We have our troubles with law also, for an auditor is open to action by anyone who has sustained loss thru his statement if his words should prove false.

"There's a lot of municipal work to be done by the accountant, more particularly in the west, where the government is so very stringent. Here in the east, very often the auditor is appointed by the shareholder in corporation work, but in the west, you are often called in as an outside auditor, sometimes by the government. In the latter case, you have to send a special report to the government."

Go to Odd Places

"We go to some odd places in our work. We do a good deal of mining camp work, fixing up the books and the reports of the mines. A large part of it is investigating work, for the shareholders."

Of quite a different training is one of the older accountants—a man of forty years of experience in accountant work, who has built-up an excellent practice in the city. "I started out in my work in the old country in 1877 as a messenger boy in an office, in the carrying-trade. After ten years in the steamship office I came to Canada. The first thing I took up was surveying, which was all figure work. Then I got in with one of the largest lumber concerns, and was with them for fifteen years. I had charge of all the operating accounts of the concern. I took up cost accounting for eight years. I was one of the first in Canada to take up that branch, which is one of the most important parts of accounting. In this I had fifty-four departments to look after. I learned thoroly the cost of producing the new material which was grown, and bringing it to the mill, where the process of manufacture was commenced. Besides my work in the cost department I was spread out over all the others and studied out everything in the way of lumber in process of manufacture. From there I went into the cement business, and was in charge of all accounting, especially cost accounting.

I went so thoroly into the business and could—to the fraction of a copper—have told exactly what it cost to produce a barrel of cement in ten stages. Then the company I was with merged, and I went into silverware—a silver-plating manufactury—as always in accounting and financing. Just about then I decided that I had got a grey head from financing other people's affairs, and thought that it was about time I worked for myself. I broke down completely, however, as a result of working fifteen hours a day, and could not start out for myself until I was better.

"For the first two years it was hard to work up a clientele. I was a stranger in Toronto. Fortunately I knew one of the oldest accountants who gave me work, and gradually I worked up my own practice. I have been in it now for seven years, and am making much more than I ever made in a salaried position. It's a much better position for myself, for now, the older I grow the more experienced I become, and therefore the more valuable. I got my experience while working for others. In my first year, as a cost accountant I went thru the year's work three times. The second year I only went over it twice, and after that only once. I learned then to get business systemized. My chief work is auditing, but I often take charge of the financial end of a new business, or one which requires nursing up. But most of my work has been out of town to audit special sets of books. I have gone as far as St. John, N.B., and as far north as Cobalt. When I started out I had to do whatever came to hand, and I had plenty of assignment work. Bad business still comes along sometimes, and you're well unto it before you realize. Then all you can do is to refuse to go on with it any more. Sometimes you are asked to do work for men who are in danger of fraud charges. You can decide what class of clients you want, and avoid cheap work by keeping your prices up. There is a certain tariff of prices, but each piece of work has its own conditions, and therefore its own price."

Another well known chartered accountant started business life as a bookkeeper in a wholesale house, and twenty years ago took up public accounting, deciding that if he did not branch out he would remain always a bookkeeper. "I had some semi-official practice before I gave that up," he said, "There were several audits I had to look after. I think scarcity of money was the chief thing I had to contend with. This is a business which has grown very rapidly. I practised three or four years before I took the institute examinations."

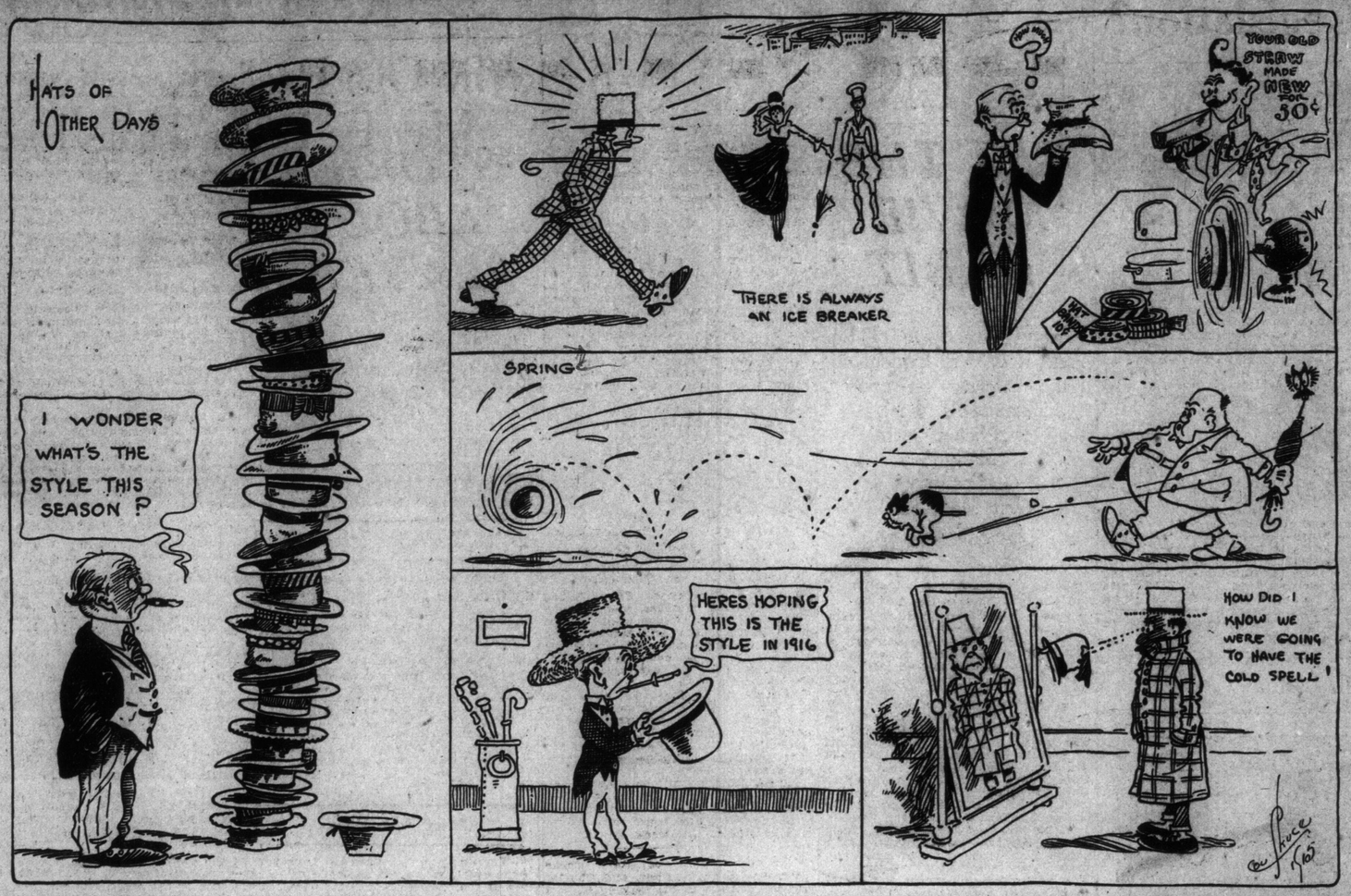
Dignified Profession

The man who specializes in assignment work can, as a rule, make big money, but the work is harder and more disagreeable than the other branches. It is interesting to study out the growth of this work, and realize how recent is its importance in Canada. As dignified and important as in law or medicine are the rules and regulations set forth in a pamphlet arranged by the Ontario Institute, entitled: "Information for intending candidates, containing words as to examinations, the necessary qualifications for taking up the work—a matriculation standing, and experience—so many years in a public accountants' office. The following is the summing up of the work given by a prominent accountant:

"While the activities of the professional accountant in days gone by would seem to warrant the idea that is so largely prevalent in the public mind that he is only critical, a checker of what has been done, and a reporter of what has happened, the present demand on his service is of a far higher order. The competition of today, and the keenness of the fight for profits makes it imperative that the successful business man shall know, not what has happened six months or a year after it has occurred, but that he should be fully informed at the time, and be guided and assisted in his operations by reliable information as to his costs and his position. And it is by filling this need that the chartered accountant who stands well in his profession becomes one of the constructive forces in the industrial world today. The sphere of usefulness of the profession is growing every day, and the successful business man is the one who recognizes this and demands a service which yields remunerative fees to the accountant capable of "delivering the goods."

It is doubtful if any walk of life offers so good an opportunity to the young man suited for it, but there is no royal road to success in it; much study and more practice, with its attendant drudgery will be the lot of the aspirant, but if he perseveres he will reap his reward, for his work will be appreciated if it is of the proper grade of excellence.

Straws That Bloom in the Spring -:- -:- -:- By Lou Skuce



Public and Photographers--Warning

IF a photographer declares he is a Sunday World man, make him show his credentials. If he has nothing to show he is, nine cases out of ten, a fraud representing himself as being able to get pictures in The Sunday World only that he may sell prints. Cases where prints have been paid for are now under investigation by the police.

The public is warned to accept with doubt the representations of any man who says he is working for The Sunday World or can get a picture in The Sunday World. The safest way, if a photographer cannot show clear credentials, is to phone the Sunday Editor, Main 5308.

Why the 90,000,000 Moslems In Empire Oppose Germany

El Sherif Yousouff Wad-el-Heendy, chief of the Ashreff tribe, the grand multi of Soudan and the chief of the board of Ulema of the Lower Soudan, and one of the foremost Moslems in the Mohammedan world tells why the Jihad (Holy War), proclaimed by Turkey against the Allies has been, and will be, ignored by the Faithful under British rule.

* * *

I DEEM it a great honor to be in a position to proclaim to the non-Moslem world why the declaration of jihad (holy war) by the self-appointed Turkish authorities at Constantinople was ignored. For the first time in Mohammedan history we have been afforded this sublime opportunity to prove to the entire non-Moslem world that we Mohammedans are not composed of various fanatical races, imbued with unbridled zeal, and lacking reason and intelligence.

Not only the enemies of our benefactors but even the Turks, betrayed unforgivable ignorance of the true zeal and the noble spirit of the very religion which they profess, in sounding the clarion call for a jihad. Did they think that we, the real Moslems of Africa and the Greater Asia, were subservient tools to be used by a shameless atheist who never was inside a jaamy until the unscrupulous enemies of our just rulers hatched the plot and suggested the fiendish scheme to him?

It appears to me that these handful of conspirators were totally ignorant of the trend of mind of the 90,000,000 Moslems thruout the British Empire. Jihad cannot be declared by a soldier of fortune and an adventurer, neither can it be declared to assist others in furthering the malignant designs of the provokers of this war.

An international jihad, as was proposed to the Moslem world, must be declared by the medjlis-i-ulema (the congress of religious Leads) of the entire world. It can be declared only after full deliberation of these Mohammedan religious authorities on Moslem canon law. Medjlis-i-ulema can never declare jihad, unless it feels, and feels with clean conscience, that the very life of the Mohammedan religion is in jeopardy.

An individual political government may struggle for its rights or even for its existence, and the individual Moslems may form into groups and may assist such Moslem governments out of sympathy, but even then a jihad against the enemy of such a combatant Moslem government is unlawful.

The word "jihad" is the plural of the word "jehd" meaning "a desperate attempt." Therefore "jihad" means "desperate attempts." And again jihad is a collective, universal, last Moslem resort against a universal religious "provoker" or "persecutor." It cannot be declared against a political government just because that political government involves itself with a non-Moslem state, as in the case of the Turkish government against Britain. This is the true interpretation of the Moslem canon pertaining to "Jihad and Its Invocations."

Under these circumstances, how can the Moslem world engage in a desperate bloodshed against one non-Moslem government and fight on the side of another government which is of the same faith and religion? It is beyond the comprehension of all Moslems of any degree of intelligence.

I add a part of a telegram which I had the honor to sign in conjunction with 100 religious leaders of the Soudan and which telegram we have addressed to Khartum, to be sent to the government of His Britannic Majesty:

"The mighty, noble, and superhuman achievements of Great Britain deserve the sincere loyalty of all Sudanese and especially the tribes of Ashraff, of whose number an humble member I am.

"We have already offered ourselves and all we possess to battle side by side with Great Britain against Turkey and Germany.

"We are with our present government heart and soul and have no bond with Turkey, which power has followed the advice of Germany and has declared war in conjunction with her. We are firmly convinced that the sole aim of Germany is to cause ruin and destruction. The action of Turkey has been inspired by the advice and example of Germany. We have, therefore, no connection whatever with the present acts of Turkey or with the war which she is now waging against Great Britain and her allies, and which war is in no way whatever waged for the benefit or interest of Islam or the Mohammedans."

SEEING ALL AMERICA.

An enterprising Canadian newspaper, The Montreal Journal of Commerce, has taken up the suggestion of a friendly Amerian editor to attract the great American tourist northward and thus reap some of the dollars usually spent abroad.

Certainly the "See Ameria First" principle ought to cover not merely America in the narrow sense but in the continental sense, including Canada. For the seeker of natural beauty, the camper and sportsman, the vacationist of almost any taste, Canada has riches to offer from the wild shores of Labrador to the wonders of the Canadian Rockies—mountains, lakes, streams and forests of greatest beauty, cities of historic interest and unsurpassed picturesque charm, a summer climate to be envied.

It is hoped Americans who must travel will see their own country now if they never have before, and a neighborly visit to Canada will repay. There have been evidences at times that Americans are not greatly within the favor of Canadians, but perhaps this is because there has been less intercourse than there should be and might be. A good time to correct that is now.—Chicago Tribune.

ORIGIN OF U.S. NEUTRAL POLICY

PRESIDENT WILSON has the example of the first president of the United States for his policy of neutrality. Here are George Washington's words:—

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, fellow citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of Republican government. But that jealousy, to be useful, must be impartial.

". . . The great rule of conduct for us in regard to foreign relations is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connections as possible. Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote, relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.

"Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. . . .

"Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a situation?

"Why quit our own ground to stand on foreign ground?

"Why, by intertwining our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalship, interest, humor, or caprice?"

Bravery of the British

IN YEARS to come, no more vivid and stirring epitome of Britain's part in the greatest war will be found than in the Service Honors Lists issued from time to time thruout it," says the Manchester Guardian.

"The list, too, brings home to us the fine things that are daily being done by isolated ships and regiments in far outposts, and that are too much obscured by the battles of millions across the Channel. It takes us from Belgium to East Africa and from mid-Atlantic to the Suez Canal.

"An airman shot in the hip flies low over a submarine base in Belgium to drop his bombs; at Dar-es-Salaam a gunboat commander, wounded eight times, still navigates his ship thru the hotly defended harbor narrows till he falls insensible; in the Suez Canal an officer with his leg shattered from the knee down holds to his command and fulfils his mission despite the agony of his hurt; in the Shatt-el-Arab a stoker petty officer saves his ship by keeping the engines going after he is badly hit, and while water is pouring into the engine-room—these are instances picked at random from a record which nothing but a world-wide struggle could deprive of its place among the most glorious pages in our history."

Germany is now protesting that she never intended to invade England. Perhaps. At any rate, she never intended that England should invade Germany.

BILLY SUNDAY AND GET-RICH SCHEMES

(Continued From Page 1).

paid when they come due. "Tell them to go to some bank for the dough," is the usual remark to his secretary.

A Los Angeles woman asked for $2000 to buy an orange ranch where she could sit under the trees "compose loftly poetry and worship God while the birds were singing." She will sit under no orange trees for which Billy Sunday has paid.

"If I help I'm a mutt, and if I withhold assistance I'm anything but a Christian," declared Sunday with a sigh.

A citizen who had been discharged from Blackwell's Island, where he spent six months for refusing to support his wife and family, asked the evangelist to put his O. K. on a short story which the magazines had unfeelingly returned with "regrets."

"All it will be necessary for you to do in order to make this a go is to write across it in red ink, 'Read and approved by Billy Sunday,'" wrote the discharged prisoner. But the evangelist refuses to become the sponsor for aspiring literary stars and poets.

A poetical genuis came all the way from Pittsburg to Patterson to have Sunday read, and approve, of a poem. Billy had to stick it out for an hour but, after that, his secretary was deputed to hear the rest. It took up fifty closely typewritten pages.

200 Begging Letters Daily

As many as two hundred letters from persons who believe they can capitalize the evangelist's fame often reach him in a single day. Only such of these, however, as his secretary believes will afford him diverting entertainment are read by the evangelist. He has been asked to allow his picture to adorn a certain brand of soap, the picture to be accompanied by an unqualified indorsement of the product signed by himself. For this he was to receive $5000 "spot cash" and a percentage on all sales for a limited period.

"The idea of putting my mug on soap!" laughed Billy. "This gink must think I'm a very different sort of a guy to what people who are acquainted with me know me to be."

"Not on your life. Any good Patterson tailor would give me a suit of clothes and wouldn't expect a letter in return telling the country that they made the best rags that could be found anywhere," Billy replied to a New York firm anxious to secure his endorsement at the price of a signature.

A real estate man asked Billy to become the feature of an excursion to a new townsite. He offered the evangelist three lots and also offered to call the park Sunday Park. Billy has been offered theatrical engagements, the job of barker for a side show and the presidency of a development company but without avail.

Wanted for Movies

"I can make as much money in a week as I can spend in two years if I want to capitalize such fame as God has enabled me to achieve in the ministry," Billy said. "Only last week a proposition was put up to me to get on the movie platform. All I was to do was to come out and do a few stunts which would take about fifteen minutes of my time each day for a few weeks.

"Many of the enterprises to which I have been asked to lend or sell my name are legitimate per se and, conducted honestly, are worthy of public confidence. But such fame as I enjoy has been achieved in the service of the Master, and I will under no circumstances allow myself to be diverted for a single moment from my path of duty."

While the policemen of the world are fighting among themselves the little Jap is beating up the Chink and taking possession of his laundry.

FALKLAND IS. FIGHT LOSERS PRISONERS AT AMHERST, N.S.

Four Hundred German Survivors in Old Iron Works — Had Underground News in Jamaica.

ADMIRABLE DISCIPLINE IN MARITIME TOWNS

A REPRESENTATIVE of the New York World recently made a tour thru Nova Scotia gathering war material for his paper. Among other things the correspondent says that there are some 400 German sailors held prisoners at Amherst, the survivors of the fight off the Falkland Islands, when Admiral Sturdee's squadron disposed of Von Spee's raiding fleet. He writes that there he learned what is not generally known in the United States or in Canada, that 400 German prisoners captured in the naval engagement off the Falkland Islands are confined there. Amherst is a small manufacturing and railroad city. An old building, once used as a malleable iron works, has been converted into a military prison.

It is a one-story spacious brick structure located near the railroad station and allows plenty of room for the number of men confined. A barbed wire fence encircles the prison and armed guards in khaki continually patrol it on all sides. An occasional glimpse of German sailors and officers at the windows or exercising in the yard within the fence gives the visitor a vivid realization of the possibilities and realities of war.

In Jamaica First

An officer of the Canadian volunteers, who are guarding the German prisoners, told an interesting story of why they had been sent to Amherst. After their capture by the British fleet the prisoners were first held in Jamaica. Some of the Canadian troops now on duty at Amherst were also stationed there. It developed in Jamaica that the Germans, altho supposed to be incommunicado, had possession of some source of news that kept them informed of the progress of the war at the front.

On several occasions the cheers of the prisoners exultantly hailed a German victory, altho the news, which was later confirmed, had not yet reached their jailers. This underground system of conveying information to the prisoners was not discovered before they were transferred to Amherst.

Two full regiments, comprising 2000 men, are stationed at Amherst. One is composed of French Canadians from the Province of Quebec, the other including the Mounted Rifles from New Brunswick. They are a splendid looking set of fellows, of fine athletic build, the ideal of soldierly physique. They are all filled with enthusiasm and anxious to play their part in the war overseas.

Besides the French Canadians, the regiments are recruited from the stocks which make up the population of Canada. Two thousand soldiers in a little town like Amherst naturally make quite a stir, socially as well as in a business way. Entertainments and receptions are held in their honor.

Town Thronged

Wives, sweethearts and relatives of officers and men throng the town to embrace what might be the last opportunity to see the volunteers before their departure for the front. With all of the rejoicing and leave-taking there was an entire absence of disorder of any kind. Not one case of drunkenness among the thousands who swarmed into Amherst or among the soldiers was reported.

The gold lace and other insignia of rank of the German naval officers in the prison is in striking contrast to the service uniform of the Canadian officers. The Colonel commanding is only distinguished by an insignia embroidered on the sleeve of the dull gray-green color of the uniform itself, so that even when the sun strikes it is not conspicuous.

In Charlottetown, the capital of Prince Edward Island, companies in service khaki marched thru the streets. There also were seen soldiers in the old-time red coats once typical of the British soldier.

In the towns where the troops are stationed they have their own patrols constantly on duty as military police to watch the conduct of their men. Admirable discipline is maintained and it is remarkable that in only one instance, in the town of Truro, was there a clash between the military and civil authority. In that case it was caused by an over-zealous town policeman.

Enlistment Stimulated

The recently announced list of casualties among the officers and men of the Canadian regiments at the front included a number from this city. Of course the news of the mortalities caused much sorrow, but the wisdom of letting the worst be known is demonstrated by the fact that enlistment has received a big stimulus everywhere.

A pleasant experience is the kindly, almost fraternal, feeling prevalent among all classes in the Maritime Provinces toward the United States. There is almost no faultfinding and no criticism. In some places, notably in Prince Edward Island, Boston seems closer to the people than their own less accessible cities, like Quebec, Montreal and Toronto. There is no desire to push the United States to participate in the war, but there is a distinct confidence in the justice, good sense and good feeling both of the American people and the American Government.

The Canadian Car Company's shops at Amherst are running full time on contracts lately received from the British and Russian Governments. These contracts amount to $85,000,000, of which they have placed $26,000,000 in the United States.

The Royal Commission investigating the charges of graft in connection with the new parliament building in Winnipeg is moving slowly, probably hoping that some of the missing witnesses will get tired paying board in Chicago and come back to testify.

Is Picture Censorship Class Legislation?

If They Are Censored Why Should Not Every Play and Every Book Be Cut and Censored — Screen Plays Have Good Record.

To argue that motion pictures should be censored while other forms of dramatic literature are permitted to pass unchallenged has been called class legislation of the rankest sort. Pick at random any hundred photoplays. Compare them with any hundred stage plays, any hundred operas or any hundred vaudeville acts, and it will be found that the decision as to morality and good taste is wholly in favor of the phoptoplays, particularly in this era of crime plays. A large proportion of the standard operas are based on crime, seduction and immorality, yet no one ever proposed censuring the opera. Today the current stage successes are along the lines of "Twin Beds," "On Trial," "Innocence," "Kick In," or the excessively undraped musical comedies of the Ziegfeld and winter garden types, many popular songs have patent double meanings, ball-room dances demand but do not receive police interference; tho many are but variants of the "rag" dances of a decade ago, many of the cartoon series in the daily prints are wholly based on domestic infidelity, such as the "Silk Hat Harry" series, and even such a respectable old veteran as "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room," has been barred in certain cities because of an excess of gin mill scenes, tho the play itself is a favorite with amateur societies, and is frequently done at church benefits. All of these various forms pass unchallenged. All the efforts of the reformers are centered on motion picture, and even at their worst the motion pictures have never equalled the stage, or the novel, or the popular song in licentiousness. Why should but one form of amusement be selected to bear the brunt? Surely not because they more greatly need it.

Lillian Walker's mail, always bully, and always filled with letters lauding her work on the screen, brought a note to the Vitagraph studio this week that takes its place alone. Miss Walker, who is engaged in a number of new comedies, receives thirty or forty proposals of marriage each week, but on Tuesday, she got a letter that summed its praise in stating that the Vitagraph star is a combination of "baby, woman and angel."

* * *

George Kleine announces that he has acquired the film rights to the drama, "The Spendthrift," by Porter Emerson Browne. Work has been started with Irene Fenwick and Cyril Kneightley in the principal roles.

* * *

The fact that certain of the legitimate stars are drawing their regular seasons to a close, makes it possible to begin work very soon for the productions in which such artists as Edgar Selwyn, Ina Claire, Charlotte Walker, Fannie Ward, Donald Brian and Louis Mann are to make their initial screen appearances announces Jesse L. Laskey.

-o- UNIVERSAL FILM MEN -o-

C. HAGUE, GENERAL MANAGER EASTERN CANADA; GEO. MAGIE, CARL LAEMMLE, PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSAL FILM COMPANY; PAT. POWERS, VICE-PRESIDENT, AND C. A. CLEGG, GENERAL MANAGER FOR THE WEST, TAKEN ON A RECENT TRIP TO UNIVERSAL CITY.

VICTORIA Theatre

6511-2 YONGE STREET

Mon. and Tues.—"RUNAWAY JUNE," No. 11—STRAND WAR SERIES, Specially Selected Feature.

Weds. and Thurs.—GEORGE KLEINE Presents, "JULIUS CAESAR," in 6 Parts.

Fri. and Sat.—"THE ARMSTRONG MYSTERY," in 3 Parts
A Two-Part Keystone Comedy, "FATTY, MINNIE HE-HAW."

Sat. Mat.—Children Admitted Free if Accompanied by an Adult.

Sat. Night -- Special Midnight Show 10.30 to 12 p.m.

RUNAWAY JUNE CALIFORNIA FREE TRIP CONTEST, MONDAY, TUESDAY and FRIDAY.

Wurlitzer Orchestra—A. Dawson, Musical Director.

MADISON Theatre

BLOOR and BATHURST STS. Sheldon System of Ventilation

MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY
JESSE L. LASKY Presents Picturization of Edgar Selwyn's Famous Play
"THE COUNTRY BOY"
"RUNAWAY JUNE"—Episode No. 13

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Bosworth Presents
FRITZI SCHEFF in "PRETTY MRS. SMITH"

High-Class Orchestra Music—Evenings, 10c, 15c—Saturday Matinee, 10c. Open Evenings, 7 p.m.

The Model Theatre

181 DANFORTH AVENUE

Toronto's Finest Motion Picture House, Showing Only the Best Feature Films. 600 Large, Comfortable Chairs.

Mon. and Tues.—"THE BLACK BOX," No. 8—"MATTY'S DECISION."
Wed. and Thurs.—"RUNAWAY JUNE," No. 12—"MARY'S DUKE."
Fri.—"NO. 329"—"AT THE BANQUET TABLE."
Sat.—"A PAGE FROM LIFE."

Positively the Only House in Toronto Projecting Pictures on a Gold Fibre Mirroroide Screen, Guaranteeing the Brightest, the Clearest, the Best Pictures in Toronto. High-Class Orchestral Music. Open Evenings at 7 p.m. Last Show Starts at 9.15 p.m. Matinees Saturday at 2 to 5 p.m.

RED MILL THEATRE 183 YONGE STREET OPP. EATON'S

Mon., Tues. and Wed.—"THE BLACK BOX," No. 9.
Thurs., Fri. and Sat.—"PLAYING WITH FIRE."

CRYSTAL PALACE THEATRE 141 YONGE STREET

Mon., Tues. and Wed.—"THE WHITE TRAIL"—"THE STOLEN WILL." Thurs., Fri. and Sat.—"AVARICE."

KING GEORGE Theatre Cor. BLOOR and BATHURST

Mon. and Tues.—"THE MASTER KEY," No. 14—"THE OATH OF SMOKY JOE"—Wed. and Thurs.—"THE BLACK BOX," No. 7—"HAUNTED HEARTS"—Fri.—"THE PHANTOM OF THE VIOLIN," Featuring GRACE CANARD and FRANCIS FORD—Sat.—"THREE BAD MEN AND A GIRL"—"THE CITY OF TERRIBLE NIGHT," Featuring KING BAGGOT.

MOTION PICTURES

GET THE "MOVIE" HABIT

Variety Is the Spice of Life and It Is Very Evident in the Offerings at Local Houses This Week—Fritzi Scheff at the Madison.

THE MADISON

"The Country Boy"

"The Country Boy," with Marshall Neilan, is the headline attraction at the Madison Theatre the first half of this week. It is a strong story screened in a most forceful manner with heart interest, rich humor and pathos.

Tom Wilson, who has grown up in a small town under the watchful care of his widowed mother, falls in love with Jane, the daughter of Judge Belknap, but the judge refuses his consent until such time as Tom shall be able to support a wife in comfort. Tom, who has a very good idea of his own ability, thinks that he can win his fortune more quickly in the city than in the country, and goes to New York, accepting a position at $15 per week, which has been offered him by one of his father's friends.

At his boarding house in New York, Tom makes the acquaintance of a chorus girl by the name of Amy, who immediately sets about fascinating him, partly for amusement and partly to make her lover jealous. The rest of the story concerns the manner in which Tom meets his downfall, the way in which he is saved from taking his own life as the result of shame and remorse, and the means thru which he returns to the country town and regains his self-respect. Tom finally wins the approval of Judge Belknap and the romance of Tom and Jane comes to a happy conclusion.

Fritzi Scheff, in the great comedy success, "Pretty Mrs. Smith," which Kitty Gordon made so popular here last season, will be the offering for the last half of the week.

KING GEORGE

"Strand War Series"

Cleo Madison, one of the most fascinating young stars on the moving-picture stage, will appear at the King George Theatre on Wednesday and Thursday, in "Haunted Hearts," a two-reel Big U. feature. This pretty young actress, who has so recently jumped into popularity, has a vehicle in this play that shows her beautiful charms off to perfection. At the same performance, the seventh instalment of the serial story, "The Black Fox," will be shown.

The big feature on the program for Friday will be "The Phantom of the Violin," a fine three-reel offering that savors of both melodrama and mystery.

THE MODEL

Christy Mathewson

The great baseball pitcher Christy Mathewson, without doubt the most popular player on the baseball diamond today, will appear at the Model Theatre on Monday and Tuesday of this week, in a two-reel picture named "Matty's Decision." Besides showing off the great pitcher in many different lights on the diamond and off it, the story is strong, and in itself would stand up as a play well worth seeing. "At the Banquet Table" is a two-reel Imp. production, featuring King Baggot, that is on the boards for Friday night, and is one of the big hits of the Universal program. The entire production is excellent, and the star is given plenteous opportunity to show his remarkable abilities.

The programs for the remainder of the week, as shown elsewhere on this page, are well up to the standard.

THE RED MILL

First Run "Black Box"

"Avarice," a two reel feature on the United Film service program, will be shown at the Crystal Palace for the last half of this week, in addition to the first run of the "Black Box" serial story.

The hard working wife of the miner, Homer Jackson, dies just after her husband has struck a pay streak, leaving a child, Clara, to grow up motherless in the little mining town. Following this, Jackson is killed by his avaricious partner, James White, and the mouth of the only witness, a mine worker, is stopped by White's promises to give him gold. Ten years later, Dr. Grant, a rising young physician, visits the scene of the murder during a hunting trip. His interest is aroused and he determines to solve the mystery of the disappearance of Jackson and his daughter. He inserts a notice in the paper, stating that if the daughter of Homer Jackson will notify him she will learn something of interest to her. In the meantime, Jackson, who has raised Clara in a different town since her father's death, is called back to the mine by the news that a new strike has been made. The mystery is solved at last by the young doctor, a confession is forced from White's lips and Clara, now a wealthy young woman, becomes the bride of the amateur detective.

For the first half of the week, "The White Trail" will be shown.

World Film Corporation

Present the Most Admired Artist in Filmland

MISS VIVIAN MARTIN
In the Screen Idyll
"THE ARRIVAL OF PERPETUA"
A Heart-Interest Play in 5 Acts—First Time in Toronto at
COLONIAL THEATRE
Opposite City Hall
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, May 10, 11, 12.

WORLD FILM CORPORATION Offer
CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG
In the Famous Crook Play
"THE DEEP PURPLE"
In Five Acts
GARDEN THEATRE
College and Spadina
Mon., Tues., Wed., May 10, 11, 12

THE VICTORIA

"Julius Caesar"

The first return to the city of the great Kleine picture, "Julius Caesar," conceded to be one of the greatest pictures ever produced, will be to the Victoria Theatre, on Wednesday and Thursday of this week. This film has probably been extended more honors than any other picture ever shown. Over 18,000 actors and supers take part in its production and some of the scenes which show incidents in the life of the great Roman warrior are wonderfully remarkable.

Manager E. W. Boke will on Saturday afternon admit children free to his theatre if they are accompanied by an adult. The success of the Saturday midnight show has been so marked that it will be maintained thruout the summer.

Voting for the California Exposition trips being offered by the Reliance Motion Picture Company, in connection with the "Runaway June" serial story, will be started this week.

The combination of Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, author, and Charles Richman, actor, in the making for the screen of Doctor Brady's "Heighths of Hazard," spell immediate success for Mr. Richman's initial appearance as a Vitagraph star. "Heighths of Hazard," was picturized by Eugene Mullin, and is being produced in five parts under the direction of Capt. Harry Lambert, with Mr. Richman as Billy Williams, the unknown, Eleanor Woodruff as Olivia Martindale, and Charles Kent as Mr. Martindale.

STORIES ABOUT PLAYERS

The Life of a Screen Actor Is Vastly More Varied Than That of a Legitimate Actor and Is Full of Stories of Human Interest..

HERBERT STANDING PLAYED Turk, last week, and has been sick in consequence—far better to have been an ally! The Turk was in a Bosworth, Inc., photo-play, "The Rug Maker's Daughter," and was one of the best things Standing has done for the screen. He caught a bad cold and was in bed for several days, he also smoked a hubbie-bubble pipe, and it did not improve things for him—too much nicotine, he says.

IN THE OPENING SCENE OF "Scandal," the big feature photo-play, being put on by the Smalleys at the Universal, Phillips Smalley and Lois Weber were covered with mud thrown by their company, symbolical and dirty! As Lois Weber entered the studio with her pretty frock, all soiled, she met Carl Laemmle. "Ah," said he, "another dress for the Universal to pay for, eh?" "Yes," answered the lady, "Two dollars and forty-eight cents, making, thrown in free." Thereupon the gallant Laemmle told her that she could make it three dollars; the Universal never stood in the way of true art.

WHEN DAVED LYTHGOE, WHO was playing leads opposite Vivian Rich, went east, that charming little actress gave him a farewell dinner at the Arlington Hotel, at Santa Barbara, to which many of the elect were invited. Vivian's dinners are always delightful affairs, but they are best when she holds them at home and superintends some of those choice little dishes herself.

HARRY LANKEY, WHO HAS been on the road with "The Poor Little Rich Girl" for some time, is the new leading man opposite to Adele Lane, and under the direction of Burton King, who is producing "The Opening Night," a theatrical story, in which Miss Lane again takes the part of an actress. This is the second photo-play in which Miss Lane has been featured at the Universal, and the first disclosed her unusual emotional abilities when run off at a private showing.

FRANCIS FORD AND GRACE Cunard have promised themselves the next Sunday off. They have been working steadily for several weeks now, Sundays and all, and the result is that the lady is very tired, and says her brain is not working right. That is not surprising, for no girl can play all day and write all night for, be it known, she is furnishing the scenarios for the "Broken Coin" serial, as well as taking the female lead in it. They are now working on the second and third instalments together and have some terrific sets up for their interior scenes.

DOZENS OF GOLF BALLS WERE missing from the Griffith Park Golf Links, Casey Jones, the dog belonging to Helen Holmes, was constantly disappearing. One day he came home with something in his mouth, and Helen watched him. He scratched a hole and buried something. Later, Helen did some digging herself, and found dozens of golf balls. She then visited the links with Casey Jones and caught him at it, and returned all the missing golf balls to the club. Casey has been corrected.

RICHARD STANTON, OF THE New York Motion Picture Corporation, has made a big name for himself with his sea stories. He is producing a particularly spectacular two-reel photo-play, entitled, "The Floating Death." There is a moral to the story and a vivid one too. A wealthy ship owner thinks more of making money than of seeing that his ships are seaworthy; one sinks, and many lives are lost, and there are complications between the ship owner and his brother, the district attorney. In the end the wealthy man goes to sea in one of his own ships, and is blown up, after ramming a derelict loaded with dynamite. The whole thing is spectacular, and Richard Stanton takes the lead in it, with Enid Markey opposite him.

MORE AND MORE SCENES ARE being taken from actual homes and halls by means of the aid of artificial lights. They are bad for the eyes, but they give the real thing. Recently, Henry Otto of the American studios, took some gymnasium scenes, in the Santa Barbara Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, which greatly helped his photoplay, "The Greater Strength," and in which Ed Coxen seriously injures another member of the cast in the play. The takings of the scenes created considerable interest among the members.

LEWIS J. CODY AND CHARLES Ray, of the New York Motion Picture Corporation, are great friends, and go around a lot together. Cody and Ray went to the station to get the former's car, which had arrived from the east, and they started to drive it to the license bureau, but were stopped by several conscientious and stern officers of the law for driving without a number. Finally, they tired of this constant interruption and Charles got out and hastily made a "sub-title" and stuck it on the front of the car. It read: "Pinched four times already—let us alone."

According to all accounts, Belle Bennett is turning them out in Minneapolis, which is in Minnesota. She has already made several pictures, directig them and acting in them herself. The papers of that city are very interested in her work, and if good wishes and nice things said commanded success, Miss Bennett certainly can command it.

Pathé Pathé

WHO PAYS?

Have you booked the WHO PAYS? series?

They enter a field in motion pictures never before attempted. You simply cannot afford to ignore them—twelve dramas portraying the vital questions which are now confronting people in the every day walk of life.

Now being shown at GRIFFIN'S Yonge Street Theatre

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT—WHO PAYS? IS THE BIGGEST EVER.

DON'T MISS IT

THE PATHE NEWS

The News that is days ahead of its rivals

RELEASED TWICE WEEKLY

Can be seen at the STRAND THEATRE, Yonge Street and the BEAVER THEATRE, West Toronto

BOOK IT UP—PLAY IT UP AND FILL YOUR HOUSE

COMING

PERILS OF PAULINE 15 EPISODES EXPLOITS OF ELAINE 15 EPISODES

WATCH FOR THEM

PATHE'S FAMOUS FEATURE FILM

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56 King Street West TORONTO PHONE: ADELAIDE 1288 Maurice Kauffman Manager

THE UNITED FILM SERVICE

The newest program in Canada
Releasing comedies that are real comedies
Two reel features that are real features
MAKE US PROVE IT TO YOU

FIRST SHOWN IN TORONTO AT

CRYSTAL PALACE THEATRE 141 Yonge St.

AND

BIG NICKEL 376 Yonge STREET

UNITED FILM SERVICE

37 YONGE STREET

BEAIND THE SCREEN

CONDUCTED BY ED·H·ROBINS

Serial Motion Pictures

ONE of the many astounding developments of the new art of motion pictures has been the serial picture—that is, the picture which, under one title and with a more or less connected and consecutive story, has been issued by the producers in serial form, one or two reels being released each week. In almost every way this was a daring innovation, a startling departure in the dramatic field.

The novel which appeared in serial form in a periodical is quite an old thing. The great novelists of the latter half of the nineteenth century especially released their most notable works this way, and it is well-known that the daily instalments of some of the works of Zola, when they appeared in the limited issue of the newspaper publishing his powerful stories, became almost priceless.

Serial Plays Follow Serial Stories

The time for such things is past, but in its place, within the last two years, has come a development of the same spirit which made people anxious to read instalments of the stories of the great novelists. The habit has not entirely died out, for the best and most popular (and the two are by no means synonymous) writers of stories today have their writings appear in serial form, most frequently in the popular weekly and monthly magazines. In this way the publishers assure themselves some steadiness of circulation even among that large class who are not subscribers, but make their purchases at the newsstand.

In the same way, the motion picture producers a little time ago had the idea that they could ensure steadiness of patronage to the theatres using their serial pictures. The principle is a very excellent one, for while in a certain neighborhood, there may be a couple of thousand motion picture "fans" dividing their patronage between three theatres, a serial picture of the most approved type will probably ensure a steadiness of patronage at least on those nights on which it is displayed. At least, this holds true if the picture is a fairly excellent one.

Colossal Advertising Campaigns.

Another reason tending to great popularity for these serial pictures is the tremendous advertising campaigns into which the producers enter. The reason why this is possible is easy to see. It is not a matter of a single one, two or three reel picture, getting revenue from each of a number of houses once a week, but a picture of this kind gets its revenue from each house twenty-five times, more or less. It is true that the actual picture is a different one in each instance, but it must not be forgotten that the expenditures, after all, is not so great as if it were a case of twenty-five different plays. The overhead charge is smaller; the same people are used to a great extent; and many settings are employed again and again. Consequently the expenditures that may be gone into for the whole thing are on a comparatively vast scale, and there need be no stinting in any particular.

Therefore the amounts expended in advertising for some of these plays exceed anything spent, not alone in this field, but in any branch of industry during a similar period. One of the greatest values of advertising of this kind is the cumulative quantity of the whole; the weight of the entire mass of a nation-wide campaign thrown at the public with such insistence and such lavishness that no one could possibly escape knowing of it.

Running the Story of the Plays in Newspapers

In further association with the producers have been the great newspaper syndicates, which, on a number of occasions, have carried novelizations of the photoplays, running simultaneously, week by week, with the most recent releases. The combined appeal of advertising, novelization and play are well nigh irresistible, and when it is considered that in one of these fields, at least, the story must come to the attention of every wide-awake, or even half-awake person, it is not to be wondered at that the serial photoplay has enjoyed such unusual success.

All of the inducements previously cited have been topped by the greatest one of all—the offering of money prizes in conjunction with the pictures, which prizes, however, were only possible to those who had followed the complete serial, week by week. It is easy to see why people have gone to so much trouble to see each instalment of these plays, no matter what the difficulties.

Usually there has been some mystery attached to the story, some unsolvable element which maintained the quality of suspense in the picture, thus sustaining the interest in the surest way.

Again, in those instances where a money prize was offered for the proper solution of the mystery, there was an even stronger bait. Who could resist the tempting prize of $10,000 offered to him or her who solved a detective story in the most ingenious way? Mighty few. So it is not surprising that these pictures set a new mark for popularity of theatres during the time they were run. The prize, a substantial sum, was the surest means of assuring great and unfluctuating audiences. And when a theatre owner is assured these, he is willing to spend quite a bit more than usual on the pictures which ensures this patronage.

Some of the Great Serials.

You want the names of some of these? Well, if I remember rightly, "The Adventures of Kathlyn," and "The Perils of Pauline," sensationally successful, were the first ones. Others, since then, have been, "The Million Dollar mystery," "Master Key," "Black Box," "Runaway June," "Diamond in the Sky," "Zudora," "Exploits of Elaine," "The Beloved Adventurer," and "Road of Strife." There have been others, but I can't remember their names just now.

I don't even want to express my opinion as to which of the above are good and which are bad, because that, after all, is only an opinion, no matter how firmly I believe in it. But the field for a well-established company, which can associate itself with a popular newspaper syndicate, which is willing to spend money intelligently and in the right direction, and which can get hold of that evanescent thing, a continuously powerful story, unpadded and with unflagging interest, is open for the making of several fortunes, and not small ones either.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

E. Copland—If you will come out to the studio at Swansea, I will be glad to give you an interview.

* * *

Mac.—Mr. Chester Barnett played opposite Miss Martin in "The Wishing Ring."

* * *

F. S. R.—Marshall Farnum, as distinguished as a director as his brothers, Dustin and William are as actors, has played a number of prominent parts, and is well known for the excellence, thoroness and sweep of his productions.

* * *

B. Johnson.—The gentleman who made the sensation of the All-Star production of "The Nightingale," written by Augustus Thomas and featuring Ethel Barrymore in her first picture production, was Mr. Hahn.

* * *

J. A. Freeman.—Your scenario "Three Nights of Storm," is a very good photo play. Lack of space here prevents my giving you a detailed report on the same, but I will send you an exhaustive letter upon the subject in a day or two, and I trust it will be of benefit to you. There is nothing wrong with it except in a few trivial points. You are to be congratulated upon having written a most interesting story brimful of heart interest.

* * *

Job.—Your scenario received; will read it in a day or two, and send you personally a candid criticism of it.

* * *

E. J. F.—Your letter received and personal answer to same will reach you in a day or two. 1—Yes, at cost price. 2—The Bewry Feature Film Company is in the market for a good Canadian plot of six reels or more. A synopsis would give some idea, but would not necessarily be satisfactory.

* * *

W. F. Sexton.—At the last session of the legislature an act was passed permitting children under the age of fifteen to attend moving picture exhibitions in company of adults, not necessarily their parents. Previous to the passage of this law, children under the age of fifteen could only attend moving picture exhibitions when accompanied by their parents.

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MUSIC

By FRAULEIN VAN

The program of music, prepared by Elliott Haslam, for his first at-home, May 9, at his studio, 68 Gloucester street, promises to be of more than usual interest. At five o'clock Edwin McKinley, the young tenor from St. Catharines, whose singing has already elicited much favorable comment from both press and public, will give the recitation and aria from Handel's Samson, "Total Eclipse." Mrs. Ghent Wilson, another "discovery" gifted with a superb mezzo-soprano contralto, will sing the great aria from "La Gioconda," by Ponchielli. It may be of interest to note that this opera was first produced in America, when Mr. Haslam was engaged as sous-chief at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, during the season of Italian Opera, given by Messrs. Abbey and Grau, and for which Mr. Haslam was specially engaged on the recommendation of Sig. Vianesi, then premier chef-d'orchestre of the Opera, Paris. Marjorie Hutchins will contribute "Si vues vers avaient des ailes, and a scene from the opera of Etienne, Marcel, by Saint Saens. These two last named artists will join in a couple of duets by Denza and Boito. The pianiste virtuose will be Mme. Zoliner-Kinghorne, an exceptionally talented artiste, formed by the distinguished professor, W. O. Forsyth.

* * *

On Monday evening last an interesting piano recital was given in the concert hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, by Grace Clough, pupil of J. W. F. Harrison. Miss Clough is one of the most promising of our younger pianists, and on this occasion proved herself to be possessed of such exceptional ability as to insure her success as a concert pianist. Her playing is characterized by artistic taste, allied with an unusually facile execution, which qualities were especially exhibited in the Arabesque by Debussy, the Staccato Etude by Rubinstein, played with great verve, and the Chopin E flat, an exacting composition calling for exceptional gifts of pianism. Miss Clough was associated, in the G Major Sonata by Grieg, with Beatrice Prest, L.T.C.M., pupil of F. E. Blachford, the same lady playing also with great effect, the Adagio by Ries. Miss Sinclair and Miss Cunnings, pupils of D. D. Slater, contributed vocal numbers, which were enthusiastically applauded.

* * *

On Sunday afternoon last Prof. and Mme. Hambourg gave an impromptu reception to meet Mme. Verlet and Leo Ornstein, who appeared at the Massey Hall the night before. There was some delightful music during the afternoon, which was much appreciated by those present, there being nearly a hundred guests.

* * *

Madelon Tjomson, soprano, who left Toronto two years ago to become choir directress and soloist in Nelson, British Columbia, has been most successful in her work in the west, and has become one of the most popular concert singers in that district. Miss Tjomson received her entire training from Maria C. Strong, many of whose pupils have attained an enviable position in the professional field.

* * *

Master Colin McPhee, a talented pupil of E. J. Farmer, is to play his own compositions at the Hambourg Conservatory annual recital, on May 27, which is arousing much interest. Master McPhee is a Toronto boy of fourteen, and has received all his musical education at the Hambourg Conservatory.

* * *

The pupils of Mrs. May Anderson Trestrail, director of dramatic art at the Canadian Academy of Music, will present a complimentary recital in the recital hall of the academy, on Friday Evening, May 14. The program will include both recitation and sketches by the members of the children's class, as well as the older pupils. All those interested in this work are cordially invited to attend.

* * *

The annual pupils' recital of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, which is to take place at Massey Hall on May 27, promises to be very interesting. Advanced pupils of Prof. Hambourg, E. J. Farmer, Jan Hambourg, and vocal pupils of Maestro Carboni, Senor Morenzo, Miss Homuth, and George Dixon, and also pupils of Boris Hambourg and J. Stanislas Romain will take part. Invitations can be had on request from the secretary. Two thousand seats are reserved for sale.

* * *

The third of a special series of commencement recitals in connection with the Toronto Conservatory of Music will be given on Saturday evening next, in the music hall of the institution. The program will include Bach, Organ Toccata and Fugue in D Minor; Grieg Piano Concerto, Op. 16, in a A Minor; Piano solos by Liszt, Chopin, Henseit, Leschetizky; vocal solos by Verdi, Cadman, Chaminade, Rcssi, Coleridge-Taylor, and selections for violin from Severn's "Italian" Suite, the performers being Alma Allen, Christine Charlebois, Ethel J. Craig, Winnifred Lugsdin, Fay MacDougall, Irene Weaver, L. T. C. M., and Messrs. C. W. Dengate, Erland Misner and T. Stuart-Stubbs. Invitation cards for these special recitals may be had at the office of the Conservatory of Music.

* * *

A very successful violin recital was that given by Erland Misener in the Conservatory of Music Hall a week ago. The program was varied in character and included a Gade Trio—in F Major, in which valuable assistance was given by Olive Cowper and Leo Smith; part of the Mendelssohn Concerto and several lighter numbers by Severn, Cui, Schubert and Musin. Mr. Misener displayed an exceptional talent for tone production and won probably his greatest successes in the Severn and Mendelssohn numbers. Altogether, his work was admirable from many standpoints and Mr. Blachford, from whom he has received his entire training, may feel gratified with this talented pupil's success. One may venture to say that Mr. Misener will do much bigger things, just as well, in the near future.

* * *

Geraldine Farrar has signed a contract calling for her appearance before the moving pictures cameras. Carmen will probably be her first pose.

* * *

Members of the Russian Symphony Orchestra, many of whom were personally acquainted with Alexander Scriabine, the eminent Russian composer, were greatly grieved to hear of his death, which occurred in Moscow on April 27. "Prometheus," his last great work, is a much-talked-of feature of the orchestra's programs this season.

* * *

Camille Saint-Saens sailed for New York last Saturday on his way to San Francisco, where he will appear in a series of lectures arranged for eminent Frenchmen at the request of the French government. M. Saint-Saens is eighty years old. He expects to remain three months in this country.

* * *

Striking testimony that the war has failed to exercise a deleterious influence on the musical situation in New York was discovered when the manager of the New York Philharmonic Society, after checking up the subscription books for next season, found that practically all of last season's subscribers had secured their seats and that the waiting list of new subscribers is much larger than at this time last year. Mr. Stransky announces that there will be fifteen new players in the orchestra next season. Maximilian Pilzer will remain as concert master.

* * *

A Stradivraius violin presented by Lord Newlands to the English Red Cross was sold the other day for $19,500 at Christie's auction room, London. This figure constitutes a record for such a violin at auction, altho Kubelik's Emperor Strad has had a greater value set upon it, and William C. Clopton, a New York lawyer, has in his possession the Crown Strad, which has been value at $100,000.

* * *

A report issued for the board of immigration shows that during the six months ending March 1, 485 musicians from European points landed in New York.

* * *

Emma Trentini, the prima donna, who failed to make the return demanded by the income tax law, has been informed that she will have to pay $2200 into the United States treasury. Her year's earnings were estimated at $56,000.

* * *

Moving pictures of Mark Hambourg's departure for Europe are the attraction this week at the Strand Theatre, New York.

* * *

Franz Neruda, youngest brother of Lady Halle, a noted Danish composer, has just died at the age of seventy-one.

* * *

A book of poems by Cecil Fanning, entitled "The Flower-Strewn Threshold," has recently been published by Constable & Co., of London. Several prominent song writers are making settings for those been adapted to musical treatment.

* * *

Sixteen hundred dollars per hour is the income to be received by Josef Hofmann, the Russian pianist, according to his contract with the Symphony Society of New York, Walter Damrosch, conductor. For several days, beginning March 16, 1916, Mr. Hofmann will be the soloist on the transcontinental tour of the New York orchestra. The contract calls for one concerto with orchestra in each town of the itinerary, and none of the many concertos which the eminent Russian virtuoso will play lasts over thirty minutes. For each concerto Mr. Hofmann will receive $800, and his contract calls for one appearance at each concert on the tour, which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back. Thus, for 35 hours of pianistic effort in seventy cities the Symphony Society of New York will pay Mr. Hofmann $56,000. This is the highest price ever paid any pianist. True, Ignace Paderewski has been paid a higher sum per contract, but the Polish pianist had to give a program of at least two hours' duration without encores to gain his fee. Mr. Hofmann's concert fee is said to be even higher than that of the great Polish virtuoso, but on account of his long friendship with Walter Damrosch, the dean of American conductors, he has consented to make this notable contract with the Symphony Society of New York. Not since the days when Theodore Thomas and Anton Rubinstein made their famous tour across the continent has a world-famous pianist been soloist on a trans-continental orchestral tour. It will be recalled that Josef Hofmann is the only living pupil of Rubinstein, and that his home in Petrograd was the residence of Rubinstein during his lifetime. When the Hofmann days of affluence came he purchased the former home of his friend, and teacher, and while in Russia makes Rubinstein house his home.

* * *

Arthur Blight announces the last recital, of the series of recitals, to be held in Foresters' Hall, on Saturday evening, May 15, 1915. The song cycle, "The Daisy Chain," by Lehmann, will form Part I. of the program, and Part II. will consist of oratorio numbers; Inez Douglas, soprano; Bird Hagerman, contralto; W. Ruttan, tenor; Austin Douglas, bass. Arlene Jackson, pupil of Harvey Robb will assist at the piano. One number being a concerto with Dr. Robb at the second piano. Vera Hagerman will play the piano accompaniments.

* * *

The Stanley Quartet is planning a tour thru Eastern Canada, where they will give concerts in many of the leading cities. J. L. Dilworth, of New York, who is arranging the itinerary, has received numerous enquiries from local managers thruout eastern Canada, and a very successful tour is anticipated.

* * *

Mark Hambourg and Eugen Ysaye, the Belgian violinist, will give a series of eight joint recitals in London during the month of May. Before the war Ysaye was considered one of the wealthiest musicians in the world. Now his estate is ruined, and he has nothing left but his collection of violins.

* * *

Ruth Trebilcock and Marion Hayes, senior pupil of J. Y. Ross, are giving a recital at the Canadian Academy of Music on May 12. Winifred Lanceley, soprano, pupil of Stanley Adams, will assist.

ONLY FOREIGNERS HAVE A CHANCE IN OPERA OVER HERE

Caroilna White, Prima-Donna of Chicago Company, Declares American and Canadian Singers Are Boycotted.

THAT IT is a handicap for an aspiring opera singer to be of an English-speaking nationality and that two-thirds of the opera houses in the United States today are under the control of foreigners who will engage foreign talent in preference to English or Americans, was the statement of Miss Carolina White, late prima donna of the Philadelphia and Chicago Opera Company, who comes to Shea's this week.

"It is a handicap to be an American girl in the operatic world. Plenty of people will say otherwise, but I know what I am talking about, because I am speaking of my own experience, and do you want to know where a singer feels this handicap most?" inquired Miss White. "Not with the public, not with the jealous singers abroad, who feel that they must run everything because they have heard things that it was possible for foreigners to do so in years past. No, it is an easy manner to overcome little things like that. The real trouble comes with the managers. American opera managers, not a thousand miles away from New York, not to mention any names, are absolutely in the hands of foreigners. I have absolute proof that one of them said not long ago that he would see to it that all Americans would be let out. There were foreigners looking for positions, and they were to be taken care of first.

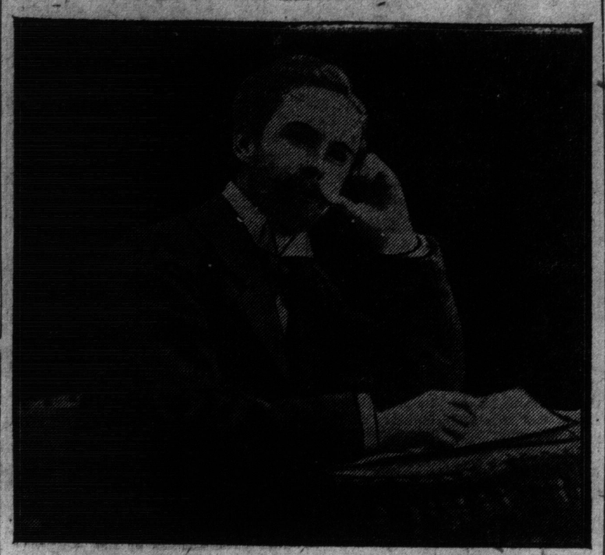
Foreign study for the prospective operatic singer is a necessity. It is impossible to get a decent salary in opera in America, unless one has European training, and something of a reputation over there. American and Canadian girls should not be fooled with any talk to the contrary as matters stand at present. Another thing, I would never advise an American singer to accept anything but a leading part in a European opera. Go to third class opera house, perhaps, but insist upon being at the top of the ladder. Between you and me, the American girl knows how to do that very thing. She can get proper recognition over there if she insists upon the opportunity, and then that makes the foreign managers in the United States realize just the position that the singer holds."

Miss White's success during her present tour in vaudeville has given rise to rumors that she might be planning to abandon the operatic field. "Klaw and Erlanger offered me a thousand dollars a week to abandon music, and go into all-star comedy which they are organizing. Now one thousand dollars a week is a large sum—particularly in war time—and I gave the matter serious consideration, but I am glad that I decided to continue as a singer, not as a musical comedy star. It has been a revelation for me just as it would be for a lot of other singers if they should venture into vaudeville. The two-a-day audience is just as quick to comprehend and appreciate as the six-dollar-a-seat audience.

NELLES CLENDENAN

Who takes the part of the Israelitish woman in "Judas Maccabeus" at Massey Hall next week.

-o- ALEXANDER SCRIABINE -o-



THE TONAL REVOLUTIONIST, MYSTIC AND THEOSOPHIST, WHOSE COLOR MUSIC IS TO BE A FEATURE OF THE RUSSIAN SYMPHONY PROGRAM.

TORONTO HEARS FUTURISTIC MUSIC

Leo Ornstein, the Russian Pianist, and Alice Verlet, the Belgian Prima-Donna, Provide Unhackneyed Program.

It is said that few musical events have stimulated so much interest and heated discussion in New York this season as the recitals of Leo Ornstein, the futuristic pianist. The revolutionary tendencies expressed in his original compositions are indeed startling, but nevertheless his skill and brilliancy as a performer has commanded the profoundest attention of musicians wherever he has played. He is young, very much in earnest, stooped in figure, and when seated at the piano he at once becomes a part of the instrument. He disregards all laws of the past and present, but at twenty years of age he is already a composer to be reckoned with, taking rank with such noted musical revolutionists as Schonberg, Novak, Albeniz and Groviez, whose music is habitually shunned owing to the peculiar technic their performance demands. Ornstein has both the technic and the instinctive sympathy that such music requires. His first number was by Groviez, "Westminster Abbey," which added considerably to the knowledge of the intelligent listener as to the capabilities of music and of the piano as a descriptive medium. Then came the Norwegian Dance, Grieg; Danse Negre, Scott; Rhapsodie No. 13, Liszt, the Chopin Valse in C sharp minor, and Ballade in G minor, all of which he played as no one had ever heard them played before. In fact his interpretation of the more familiar numbers made them quite unrecognizable until some phrase, as if by accident, was thrown in just to give the listener a clue. His own Funeral March is intensely sombre and full of depressing gloom and overwhelming fatality, while his "Wild Men's Dance" is marvelous in its demoniacal discord, incisive rhythm, and wild hilarity, suggesting more than anything else the exultation of a tribe of cannibals gathered about a victim. He defies all principles of harmony, and yet in his music there is a realism and humanity indicative of lasting genius.

Alice Verlet has a beautiful, bell-like voice, and won a real triumph in "Ah, fors e lui," from "Traviata," "Hallelujia" from "Le Cid," Serenade Neapolitaine and the Bach-Gounod "Ave Marie." She was encored over and over again, and was the recipient of many beautiful flowers. Boris Hambourg played a Nocturne by Chopin, Humoresque, Dvorak; Spinning Song, Popper Kol Nidrei, Bruch, and the Ave Marie obligato for Mme. Verlet, acquitting himself with his usual artistry. Evelyn Chelew and Madge Williamson played all the piano accompaniments most satisfactorily and contributed no small share to the success of the concert.

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ADAMSON CONCERT A GREAT SUCCESS

Well-Known Artists Greeted by Large and Enthusiastic Audience.

The Elsie Adamson Concert which took place at the Toronto Conservatory of Music last week was a great success in every way. The seats were all occupied, and the spontaneous outbursts of applause after each appearance of the different artists left no doubt as to the utmost satisfaction and pleasure of the listeners. The program opened with the Schumann quartet for piano and strings, played by Mrs. Drechsler Adamson, Lina Adamson, Leo Smith and Paul Wells. The performance was graceful and pleasing, having a beauty of expression and unity of ensemble that placed it quite above the ordinary. Leo Smith followed with his own fantasie on Bizet's "Carmen," adding emphasis to his reputation as a composer and a 'cellist of exceptional ability. Arthur George was in excellent voice, and sang four songs with musical conception and telling effect. The playing of Paul Wells, pianist, as always was an outstanding feature of the program. His selections were the Mendelssohn Scherzo in E minor, Alabieff-Liszt's "The Nightingale," and the Verdi-Liszt Rigoletto Paraphrase. His tone has a wonderful sweetness and clarity, and there was an impetuous brilliancy in his playing that provoked great admiration. Miss Adamson, too, gave an artistic rendering of the Debussy "En Bateau," and the Couperin-Kreisler "Chanson and Pavane," both being played with fine feeling and musical conception. Elsie Adamson, 'cellist, who was to have played in the Schumann quartet and in a duet with Mr. Smith, was prevented from doing so by illness.

FURLONG RECITALS AT MASSEY HALL

Clever Amateurs to Give Dramatization of Judas Maccabeus and Scenes From Well-Known Operas.

Pupils of Atherton Furlong's college of vocal art will appear in recitals at Massey Hall on Monday, May 10, and two following evenings. The first program will comprise scenes from "Faust" and "Carmen," also short operatic selections including the quartet from "Rigoletto." The cast will be as follows: Agnes Adie, Marguerite; Mrs. Maude Parsons, Martha; G. V. Gaynor, Mephisto; Leslie Hughes, Faust; Alice Rowe, Carmen; Muriel Sanderson, Mercedes, and Phyllis Clarke, Fasquita. On Tuesday evening a scene from "Madame Butterfly" will form the chief feature. The title role will be taken by Perle Chelew, who has a charming voice and considerable ability as an actress. She will be assisted by Mrs. Maude Parsons as Suzuki, and by F. E. Coucher as Gobo. The production will be staged on an elaborate scale and the costumes have been selected with the utmost care. A scene from "Il Trovatore" will also be given, with Alice Rowe as Leonora and Augustine Arlidge as Maurico, the evening closing with the "Inflammatus," from Stabat Mater. Wednesday night will be devoted to a dramatization of Handel's war oratorio, "Judas Maccabeus," including many of its noble choruses and its great solo. Mr. Furlong will also introduce in this presentation "Honor and Arms," from "Samson"; "Hear Ye Israel," "The Angel Trio" and the beautiful chorus "He, Watching Over Israel," from "Elijah." The work will be given with organ, piano and horn accompaniments and the ancient costuming and armament of the time will be followed as closely as possible. Leslie Hughes will take the part of Judas; Nelles Clendenan, Maude Parsons and Agnes Adie, Israelitish women; Augustine Arlidge and Thomas Colgan, Israelitish men, and Victor Gaynor, Simon. The chorus will consist of over a hundred voices. The announcement of these concerts seems to have aroused considerable interest as there were nearly two thousand seats sold on the day the plan opened, a party of forty having signified their intention of coming over from Hamilton.

RUSSIAN SYMPHONY AT MASSEY HALL

Echoes of the opening of the grande saison in Paris by the Russian Symphony Orchestra can be heard by traveled Canadians in the appearance of the great body of Russians in Massey Hall, May 13. Owing to the war Modest Altschuler's organization is in America, and Montreal and Toronto have the saison Russe instead. For the past six years the Russians have heralded spring in Paris. One of the symphonies played by this organization in Toronto will be the "Scheherazade" of Rimsky-Korsokof. This colorful oriental work, typically Russian, created a furore when played last season at the opera in Paris. The public clamored for it. It was played four times during six performances. Boxes were sold by auction at $400 each and stalls brought 250 francs each. Scriabine's "Poem of Fire," the most talked of musical composition of the twentieth century, will also be played for the third time in the world with the play of colored lights the composer designed as a constituent element in the effect his music should have.

OLDEST OF ALL DIRECTORS DIES

Was Responsible For Many Improvements. Was Not One of the Fortunate Ones.

Word of the death in California of William V. Ranous, the first director employed by the Vitagraph Company, and a pioneer in the field of motion pictures was received at the Brooklyn studio of the company, Saturday. Mr. Ranous is survived by a widow.

William V. Ranous joined the Vitagraph Company at its inception, after a long career on the stage. His first work was in writing and then producing his own scenarios, under the direction of Mr. J. Stuart Blackton.

Mr. Ranous was responsible for many of the improvements that were made in the manufacture of motion pictures, and he was among the first to use a completed story in the animated art. Mr. Renous soon after joined the Vitagraph Company, organized his own company of players and adapted many stage successes for the camera.

Several years ago Mr. Ranous severed his connection with the Vitagraph and went into business for himself. This venture was not successful, and after a short time he returned to the Vitagraph Company. His health failing, he was sent to the Pacific coast with a company and produced many of the realistic pictures that the Vitagraph Company has presented.

Altho he had been constantly employed by the Vitagraph Co., Mr. Ranous left his widow in straightened circumstances, and a fund has been started for her by the Vitagraph players, headed by a subscription of $100 by the officials of the company. Mr. Ranous was about 60 years old.

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By CHESTER FIELD

Little Comrade

"LITTLE COMRADE," a tale of mystery, love and international intrigue, has its setting in the first weeks of the great war now raging in Europe. A young American surgeon who has been attending the Congress of Surgeons in Vienna, finds upon attempting to leave the city that he is suspected of being a spy. Two surgeons, Bradford Stewart and a German friend are enjoying a cup of coffee on the terrace of their hotel, when word comes to them that the Germans are mobilizing. It is like a flash from a sunlit sky. Down the street comes a rumbling as of the wind among the leaves of a forest; the sound growing clearer until it resolved itself into the tramp of iron-shod feet. Next day the sensitive, highly-trained, highly-educated Germon specialist shouldered a rifle and took his place in the line of battle where prince and peasant mingled with no thought of class distinction, where thousands would meet swift death, and thousands more would struggle back to life to find themselves maimed and useless, but whose sufferings were trivial in comparison to the sufferings of those who would never see a battle, and would never again have food enough or know the warmth of their own fireside. The American tries to reach the Belgian border. He is suspected on every hand. His severest trial comes, however, when a beautiful young woman rushes into his room, throws her arms around his neck, kisses him most passionately and claims him as her husband. Being a bachelor, the situation is indeed trying, and the young doctor for a moment stands petrified. The young woman is also suspected of being a spy. She has no passport, and cannot obtain one. She knows that the doctor has already secured his passport, and her only way of escape is to induce him to place her name upon it as his wife, the carresses serving only to deceive the waiter who is loitering in the corridor, and who is known to the young lady as a spy in the employ of the government. The experiences of the young couple supply the humor of the story, tho even that is tinged with pathos, for they endure many hardships. Reaching France they are caught between two contending armies. They are separated. An attack has commenced. It is the mighty army that has been mustered to crush France. It stretched far as the eye could reach—masses upon masses—thousands upon thousands—mile upon mile. Men were driven forward to death, as they would be until the end came. The writer, Burton E. Stevenson, knows the scens of his story at first hand, and he keeps the reader interested to the close of the last chapter.

Angela's Business

THIS NEW story by Henry S. Harrison, unlike his "V. V's. Eyes," barely touches suffrage, nevertheless the "woman question," is involved fundamentally. When a young man declares that he understands women, and undertakes to tabulate the contents of the female mind, disaster is sure to follow in his wake. This particular young man, self-confident and self-willed, very soon comes to grief, and discovers that a woman may have a broad mind, may be courageous and brave under all circumstances, and still possess those qualities of love, self-sacrifice and devotion which has ever been characteristic of the highest types of womanhood. There is a meeting of advanced women at which a certain Miss Hodges made a "demonstration of Women's Sacred Duty of Developing her Ego," wherein she had much to say of "the Higher Law and the Richness of Personality, of Contribution to the Race, and Enhancement of the Life Stream," above all shouting fiercely and relentlessly, "Shall Modern Woman hack away all that impedes her Self-Development—all, I care not what it is?" Even tho tinged with the "New Woman" idea, "Angela's Business," does not set forth the idea that suffrage is the one issue that will make the female life worth living, and in this way it is more sane and normal than the story which preceded it. It is simply told, humorous and witty, and tho light in style has a vein of real seriousness running thru it. One young man, at least, got his education in womanhood—learned how strength is stronger for being sweet—just by seeing and understanding the moral beauty of one woman's life.

Sword of Youth

JAMES LANE ALLEN, the prose idylist of "The Kentucky Cardinal," and "Aftermath" returns, in his "Sword of Youth," to the blue grass region which he celebrated with such tender skill in his earlier novels. In recent years American fiction has been dominated by emotion and force rather than by the power of sustained and vital art. The agitation and unrest that have disturbed the world politically and socially with the violence of an earthquake, have contributed to the release of expressions of the utmost intensity, which has, in measure, choked the channels of poetic and artistic expression, and has obscured the achievement of enduring and vital art. Despite this tendency in the literature of the world, Mr. Allen's stories are looked upon as American classics, and have gained a strong foothold in the hearts of those who desire clean, wholesome thought and skilful workmanship. The Civil War casts its shadows over this novel, and its chief interest centres in a boy of seventeen, whose father and four brothers had been called to the colors. His strong-willed mother is heartbroken and desolate. He, too, feels the call. Duty to his country fires his blood. Duty to his mother fires his devotion. These two forces bring us face to face with the difference in the point of view of the older and the younger generation, the gulf between the old and the new. Devotion to mother in conflict with duty to country furnishes dramatic incident and tragic collision, and a delightfully and tenderly sketched love story illumines the darkness of the diverging paths of mother and son with a common devotion. Indeed, so delicately are the characters drawn that they seem to reflect the subtle beauties of the surrounding landscape all being enveloped in that mellow atmosphere which places his work above the under-toned and makes it something rare and delightfully wholesome.

Sinister Street

"Sinister Street," by Compton Mackenzie, is really a continuation of "Youth's Encounter," its hero being the same Michael Vane whose boyhood was depicted in that story. We find him now starting off for Oxford and his long-drawn-out under-graduate life, inspired and devoid of human interest, makes its rehearsal rather tiresome. In time he, too, tires of his uneventful life and longs for pastures new. He plunges headlong into London's low life, and thereafter the scenes shift swiftly. Here the author's descriptive ability find full scope, his picture of the squalid lodgings in Neptune Crescent, its other lodger and the landlady, livening up the story to a degree. The reader's anticipation of future entertainment by the doings of the establishment is cut short, however, by Michael leaving the place the next day. He falls in with several girls and their lovers, and one day finds himself the centre of a fight in the street, which leads to the arrest of the participants. They all spend the night in the police cells, and in the morning Michael pays all the fines. Instead of tiring of the low life he plunges in deeper and deeper, but the descriptions of the places that make up Sinister Street, add abundant interest to the story. The characters are very real and very human. One of these is Barnes, now hiding from the police; another is the fat landlady in Tinder Box Lane, and still another is Mr. Cleghorne, who snores for a living. The hero's university training seems to have made an indelible impression upon his life, and his attitude toward the world at large is that of a freshman to the very end.

Uncertain Glory

Mollie Thynne, granddaughter of the late Sir Seymour Haden, and a grand-niece of Whistler, has shown in this, her first novel, that she has inherited the artistic temperament of her illustrious forebears. Tho accustomed almost entirely to what is known as the best English society, Miss Thynne writes of the common rank and file with a fluent pen, and with a perspective that is both true and noble. Peter Dowling, whom she chooses for her hero, is the son of a carpenter, and has been reared in the small village of Gorsley. He, too, has art in his blood, the kind of art that his boyhood environment cannot check. It must expand. He goes to Germany, and accident throws him among people who are much above him socially. Indeed there are two daughters of Lord Glazebrook, who owns most of his native village of Gorsley, and another girl by the name of Sybil, who comes nearer to his own station in life, whom he is destined to see much of. Given these for a background the writer weaves and interweaves her web of romance among them, and it is not surprising that she develops a novel not only interesting to artists and habitues of art studios, but one that has a charm for the great mass of readers who enjoy a wholesome story abounding in the exuberance of vigorous youth and gentle womanhood.

Arrangements Completed For Alexander Rose Day

AT A meeting of the I. O. D. E. Alexandra Rose Day committee, at which Mrs. R. S. Wilson presided, arrangements were brought to completion for the celebration of the day in Toronto. The day decided upon is June 10th. To facilitate matters and to carry out the day's proceedings systematicaly the city has been divided into fifty districts which will be in charge of the same number of captains, each having a competent band of flower-sellers and chaperones under her jurisdiction.

It has been decided that the following institutions will benefit from the receipts of the day: The I. O. D. E. Preventorium, Hospital for Sick Children, Boys' Home, Girls' Home, Children's Aid and Shelter, Infants' Home, Protestant Orphans' Home, Sacred Heart Orhanage and Home for Incurable Children.

Readers of this page will remember that the flowers that will be sold on June 10th, are all made by poor cripple children in the schools of England, who spend their time truout the year in providing for what is now an annual event in the motherland and which promises to become the same on this side of the water. The children whose product the flowers are, also benefit by the introduction of the festival in Canada, so that those who assist confer a double good, and the link between the two countries is helped and strengthened.

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Gooderham, head of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire in Canada, from her Majesty Queen Alexandra:

Dear Madam:

Queen Alexandra has heard thru the organizing secretary of the "Alexandra Day" Fund, of the splendid work which is being done by the "Daughters of the Empire" to organize a celebration of "Alexandra Day" thruout Canada, this year.

I am desired by Her Majesty to assure you of her most sincere and sympathetic interest in this movement, and to wish you and your committee, also the ladies and their fellow-workers, all possible success in this charitable work.

Her majesty trusts that thru the efforts which are being made in this great cause of charity, the Hospitals and Charitable Institutions in the Dominion of Canada will benefit substantially.

I am, dear Madam,
Yours faithfully,
Henry Streatfield, Colonel,
Private secretary to H. M. Queen Alexandra.

NEWS OF THE WOMEN'S CLUBS

"WOMAN IS NOT UNDEVELOPT MAN, BUT DIVERSE"

CONDUCTED BY MISS M. L. HART

THE season's program for the Out-Door Sketch Club of the Women's Art Association is as follows:

Thursday, May 6 — Island Park, Centre Island, boat at 2 p.m.

Thursday, May 13—Lambton Mills, car at West Toronto, 2 p.m.

Thursday, May 20—Weston, Tea Hostess Mrs. Dobbie, Glen Wild, Hospital road.

Thursday, May 27—Island Park, Tea Hostess Miss Isobelle Anderson, 396 Lake Shore road.

Thursday, June 3—High Park, College street entrance, 2 p.m.

Thursday, June 10—New Toronto, Tea Hostess Miss McCrimmon, Stop 23.

Thursday, June 17—Scarborough Bluffs, Kingston road car, 2 p.m.

Thursday, June 24—The Humber, car at Sunnyside, 2 p.m.

Friday, July 2—High Park, College street entrance, 2 p.m.

Thursday, July 8—The Ravine, end of Shaftsbury avenue, 2 p.m.

In case of rain the meeting will take place at the Galleries, 594 Jarvis street, where a flower or still life study will be arranged.

* * *

At the annual meeting of the ladies' auxiliary of the West End Y.M.C.A., Miss Irene Humble elicited great enthusiasm by the singing of her own very fine patriotic song "We're From Canada."

* * *

At the regular meeting of the Nursing Mission, held on Tuesday, it was reported that 61 patients were attended during the month, visits made 498, 31 infants cared for in addition to operations necessiatating all day and night duty. Also attendance at the Simcoe Street Dispensary. A benefactor who since October has supplied the children of needy patients with shoes and stockings, received special thanks.

* * *

A novel and most attractive address was given at the monthly meeting of St. Joseph's College Alumnae on Tuesday evening when Mr. Emmanuel, from Mesopotamia, introduced by the president, Mrs. Ambrose Small, told the story of the life of the men and women of his country, and sketched briefly his own experiences since leaving his native land. The speaker wore his native costume and spoke in academic English quite surprising when one learned that a little over two years ago the language was quite unknown to him. Mr. Emmanuel was the son of the high priest of his tribe, but since leaving home has embraced Christianity and purposes completing his college course before returning to the east.

* * *

"I wish to bear testimony to the courage, the patriotism and unselfish devotion of the wives, mothers and the sisters who have remained at home," said Mr. N. W. Rowell, at the meeting of the Toronto Business Women's Club on Tuesday evening. "It is easier for the husband to go to the front than it is for the wife to give him up and assume the responsibility for the home and family, the long months of anxious watching and waiting, and, perchance, the years of responsibility for the training and support of the fatheriess children. It is easier for the son to go to the front than for the mother who has given her life and her love for him to give him up, perchance never to return. No wonder women love peace; war demands of them its heaviest toll.

* * *

At the annual meeting of the Women's Canadian Club of Berlin, a resolution was passed whereby the meeting joined with the Women's Council in petitioning that a bill be passed for giving pensions to mothers dependent with children.

* * *

The Riverdale Settlement at their last open meeting gave a very enjoyable presentation of the sketch "Young Doctor Devine," which was put on by the Sunbeam and Patriotic Clubs, assisted by the Women's Musical Club of Toronto. The entertainment was held in Roden school which now by permission of the trustees, is among the centres who are doing advanced work along social and settlement lines.

* * *

The sheet shower which was so skilfully engineered by Mrs. Alexander McPhedran for the University Base Hospital, resulted in a collection of 2933 from the city and $147 in cash. One benefactor, a member of St. Paul's Church was the generous contributor of 1000 sheets. Out of town sympathizers were also very kind, but the aggregate from outside sources is not yet known. Mrs. McPhedran wishes to thank all who assisted in any way.

* * *

Mrs. Ambrose Small was invited to speak at St. Joseph's Convent, London, Ont., where she delivered her address on "What Constitutes An Education."

* * *

A very bright and much enjoyed function was the afternoon euchre given by Mrs. A. R. Jordan for the Political Equality League, at her pretty home in the Oakwood district. After the game a dainty tea was served, the ladies assisting the hostess being Mrs. Arthur Eaton, Mrs. W. A. Patterson, Mrs. W. Abraham, Mrs. J. J. Holmes and Mrs. C. W. Robinson.

* * *

Under the convenership of Mrs. Lipsett-Skinner a band of thirty-six women was organized to address the children of the schools in Winnipeg on May 3, to impress upon them the needs and reasons for a "Clean-Up Day." This was getting at the foundation of things for there is nothing so effective as getting the children interested in affairs of this kind, for it is they who are to be the future citizens of the country.

* * *

At a meeting of the Montreal Housewives' League, at which the president, Mrs. George A. Kohl was in the chair, several new features were discussed. One of these is the nationalization of the various housewives' leagues now existing in Canada. These can be united under one general organization similar to the local council, each league keeping its own name at present, pursuing its own policy, but affiliating with the national body.

* * *

In this way the element which is now lacking—authority—will be added to the one which already exists—public sentiment—and which can now exist only as a recommendation, can gain enough force to command the respect and attention of legislators and finally become a law.

NUMEROUS WOMEN NOT YET AROUSED to CONSCIOUSNESS of PATRIOTIC WORK and DUTY

WOMEN in so many quarters and in so many ways are doing so much that one hesitates to even hint that there yet remains much to be done and that it is they who must do it. What has been done by the various departments of the Women's Patriotic League, the Secour National, the Red Cross, Belgian Relief and a score of other activities makes an aggregate far beyond count, but for all this calls come to us from every direction asking that more may yet be accomplished.

It is natural that human nature should tire, yet we are warned that he who puts his hand to the plough must not turn back if he hope for reward. So at the present time it would almost seem that to tire or falter would be to prove traitor to the cause in which one had sown the virgin seed of the truest kind of patriotism. Still there remains the human side and the human frailty of wearying in well-doing and against this, or, rather, for this, there should be provision.

Taking example by precedent, we see that even in the things governed by the discipline of strict military rule, that workers are not kept always at the pos. of work. Reliefs are appointed, and guard is maintained by the same individuals only for a scheduled number of hours. With us, however, the same "guard" has been on duty almost without relief since the declaration of war in August last. The spirit of the fine women who first came into the breach is as high as ever, but it requires neither medicine, man nor mathematician to compute that many must be much worn with their strict attention to the things that need to be done, and that help should be given them.

Why not send out recruiting officers to replenish the corps? This would not be hard of accomplishment. If women from the different headquarters would systematically visit the different societies that meet on different days and in various parts of the city, there is no doubt but that many new workers might be enrolled. Strange as it may seem, there are yet hundreds even within the city who have no clear idea of what their sister women are doing or of the things yet to be done and which they might do.

There are country districts, we have been informed, where not only the women but the men are impervious to the duty of the hour and to the obligation resting upon each and all to bear a share of the burden. We cannot believe that this is due to any special hard-heartedness or lack of patriotism, but rather to the fact that even now after the horrors of war have been brought so closely to our door, that the isolation caused by the distance of a score or two from the centres of the world's throbbing activities, is often sufficient to preserve men and women in the imperturbable calm of utter indifference to anything outside of themselves.

To rouse such, both in the city and outside, is the duty of someone, and this duty fulfilled there is no doubt but that many new, willing and generous recruits would be added with profit to the much-tried, tho enthusiastic, bodies of women, upon whom the burden has fallen and who continue to serve so faithfully and well wherever duty calls or there is work to be done.

MANY A CANADIAN MOTHER CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE MOTHER OF A BELGIAN SON

MANY have been the stories of the European war that have touched the great heart of humanity, says the Philadelphia Press, in this touching editorial. But none in the depths of its pathos, the strength of its tragedy, nor the simplicity of its eloquence, can exceed that of the Belgian mother. Standing in the roadway, a silent, tragic figure, her home gone, her farm barren, in direst poverty, she was approached by an Italian correspondent.

He combined his newspaper duties with an inordinary desire to collect souvenirs. Enthusiastically he approached this forlorn figure of the roadside.

"Have you any souvenirs of the war?" he asked.

Dry-eyed the woman turned. Apparently without the slightest trace of emotion, but with the grief too deep for tears to assuage, she replied:

"I have the grave of my son."

Compressed in those seven simple words is the reward that mothers obtain when war's alarums sound thru the land. These are the souvenirs that they receive in bitterness and in tears. Mothers do not light the fires of war, but from them is snatched the fuel to keep its flames sweeping thru the months and the years of conflict. Mothers do not intrigue and spin the wheel of diplomacy that brings in its revolutions the slaughter of millions, but from them is wrenched the pawns that are moved about in death that chicanery in statecraft may exist. Mothers do not find comfort in the singing of the bullets and the shriek of the shell, but they furnish the targets that unloosen these sinister choruses. And when the millions are at grips; when a world stands aghast at the horror and the immensity of the war; at its frightful demands and its slaughter; at the devastation that it wreaks; at the destruction that it breeds; at the countries that it scourges, the mother stands forlornly in the roadside, and simply says:

"I have the grave of my son."

NEW SUFFRAGE ORGAN IS SUCCESSFULLY LAUNCHED

A NEW advocate for suffrage has appeared in the shape of the Catholic Suffragist, announced as the organ of the Catholic Woman's Suffrage Society, 55 Berners street, London, England.

Even war, with all its ravages, was no obstacle to the appearance of this little paper, which is a monthly, printed in fine readable type with magazine make-up, and is apparently under a most representative board of management. One of the names on the executive is that of Mrs. Meynell, one of England's leading essayists and poets, and familiar in a particular way to Toronto thru the very charming lecture delivered some time ago by Prof. Kylie, of Toronto University, who was privileged to be a guest at the home of Mrs. Meynell, in England.

Commenting editorially The Catholic Suffragist, says: "We have reason to be well pleased with the reception of our first number, and we thank all those who have written to congratulate us. We have received letters from priests and nuns from Catholics and non-Catholics. We also thank the suffrage societies for their kindly welcome. The Common Cause, says: 'It is a spirited action to start a new propaganda paper in these days, and we are inclined to the belief that no movement but ours would have had the courage to do it.' The Free Church League, The Vote, and the Woman's Dreadnought, all speak well of our courage and of the paper. To The Catholic Times we owe a special word of thanks. We have been told on all sides that we are singularly fortunate in being introduced by Mrs. Meynell. The new publication is to be congratulated says The Irish Catholic on obtaining such a brilliant writer as Mrs. Meynell to contribute to the first number.' 'Mrs. Meynell finely expresses the religious spirit of the suffrage movement, and its temperate demands for certain reforms,' says The Manchester Guardian. A contributor, 'Papyrus,' adds to the successful launching of the new journal by asking support for what he or she terms this happy little periodical."

WESTERN WOMAN JOURNALIST APPOINTED FOR THE FRONT

WESTERN WOMEN are playing an important part in the war and another, in the person of Mrs. Harry Niblett, a well known journalist, better known under her pen name of "Mollie Glenn," says The Winnipeg Telegram, has received an appointment on the nursing staff of Lieut.-Col. R. M. Simpson's hospital. Mrs. Niblett will leave for the front Monday.

For many years Mollie Glenn's name has been familiar to western readers thru The Winnipeg Telegram, on whose staff she has been engaged. She has also been on the staffs of other local newspapers and earned distinction by her work in the Yukon, where she was the first woman journalist to search for copy. At that time she represented the San Francisco Examiner and New York Herald and in order to secure her data, found it necessary to make a trip over the ice of 480 miles from Tauana river to Dawson City by dog team.

Mrs. Niblett is a splendid horsewoman, and an excellent shot with the rifle. She trained in Massachusetts General Hospital and joined the Winnipeg General Hospital training school in 1902. She was born in Boston, and is a graduate of Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. She also took a post graduate course at Redcliffe College, Harvard annex, in science and philosophy.

Mrs. Niblett's most recent literary production was Maj.-Gen. Steele's new book, "Forty Years in Canada," which she edited for the general. She spent two years travelling in Great Britain, lecturing for the Dominion Government. Her ability to converse fluently in French will be of great value in her new undertaking.

Mrs. Niblett is the third member of The Telegram editorial staff to go to the front, the two others already there being Howard C. Wolfe, a sergeant in the Ninetieth, and G. W. Gorman, who is also with the Ninetieth. Both men have frequently written interesting letters from the front, telling of their life in the trenches. Mrs. Niblett plans to write a book on the Canadians' experiences in the present war.

Two notable additions were made to the sales force of the Toronto branch of the World Film Corporation, last week. The gentlemen who will hereafter help market the production of that exchange are; Mr. Arthur M. Wilbur and Mr. Samuel Fine.

Mr. Wilbur was manger for The Picture Playhouse, Inc., from the inception of that concern, and is well and favorably known to every exhibitor in Ontario. Mr. Fine was until now connected with the Allied Features, Inc.

RED CROSS NEEDS CONTINUE URGENT

DR. MARGARET PATTERSON, convener of the Red Cross committee of the Toronto Women's Patriotic League, reports a very generous response to the appeal made by the league for supplies for the University Hospital, but asks that every member of the committee should now urge the great need for supplies to be sent to the Red Cross undesignated to any particular hospital. A letter from Col. Ryerson tells of the heavy calls on the Red Cross, and of the number of small hospitals, quite unknown outside, but doing a very important work, that are absolutely dependent on the Red Cross for their supplies. It is so necessary that the Red Cross have a supply to be distributed where necessary by those who know the need at the front. The need for all Red Cross supplies is most acute, especially for hospital night shirts and bandages.

In Mrs. Warren's doll-manufacturing department they are so very short of pieces for doll-dressing that some of the young girls have been laid off.

Perhaps it is not realized how small a piece of silk, muslin or lace can be used. If dressmakers and manufacurers and all friends of the league would send their pieces the committee would be deeply grateful.

The league have decided to have voluntary workers meet at headquarters thruout the summer months to make bandages, hospital dressings, etc. Any contributions for the purpose of purchasing the materials for this work will be most acceptable, and should be sent to Mrs. H. C. Rae, honorary treasurer, T. W. P. L., 559 Sherbourne street.

PATHE GETS NEWS FROM NEAR AND FAR

Great Organization Brings All Happenings Onto Screen First and in Best Form.

A famous general was reckoning a few days ago, that the front consists of some two thousand miles in Europe alone, "without reckoning that rather indefinite line which separates the Turks from the aBritish troops in Egypt and from the Russians in the Caucasus."

Pathe's way of reckoning the front is quite different. The front is wherever something happens. There was something happening in Egypt and therefore Pathe was in Egypt.

The Australians, altho they volunteered to fight in Europe, were so well accustomed to a warm climate that England's war genius, Lord Kitchener, first thought of them in connection with Egypt, even before there was any public question of the Allies going to war with the Turks.

And Pathe News thought of making pictures of them, them even before any other firm in the world. Pathe News has its reward, for the pictures so obtained are absolutely exclusive. They are taken by a staff correspondent, Mr. Frank Bassill, who had previously had experience on the Belgian front and in several other countries.

All this is only a trifle, but it is in making use of such trifles that Pathe News succeeds in becoming quite different from the others. Like a newspaper, it looks ahead and is well informed, and therefore it gives its readers the pick of the news, when it is news.

UNITED FILMS 'DRAWING WELL

For several months the Big Nickle Theatre on Yonge street, has been drawing crowded houses. They have done very little advertising, but have managed to maintain steadily their large attendances. They have been using exclusively United Film Service, the most recent of all the big film concerns.

The excellence of the service is attested to by both patrons and the manager of the house, and the fact that he continues to use it is strong evidence that he is well satisfied with its drawing powers.

This week, on Monday and Tuesday, "Affinities," in two reels, featuring Ethel Grandin, the lovely young star, will be featured, while on Wednesday and Thursday "The Price of Crime," will be shown in Toronto for the first time. These pictures are both fair examples of the United Film Service, and should be seen.

VIVIAN MARTIN IN NEW PICTURE

World Film Show Popular Star in "The Arrival of Perpetua."

Perpetua is her name, and in Vivian Martin the girl finds a bewitching representative. "The Arrival of Perpetua," in five parts is the full name of the photo-play, and is one of the latest releases by the World Film Corporation.

Miss Martin's reputation as a World Film star is firmly established. In "The Wishing Ring" and "Old Dutch," her beauty, intelligence and acting abilities won her such cordial recognition, that her fame as a motion picture star spread with the greatest rapidity, so that now she is one of the most popular as she is one of the most beautiful girls in the world, the release of a World Film in which she plays a part being considered quite an event in the vast motion picture field.

Perpetua is a rich and lovely young orphan, whose father left her in charge of a guardian, to whom his responsibilities have not been communicated. He is a moody absent-minded eccentric fellow.

Not finding Thaddeus, her guardian, at home Perpetua betakes herself to her father's half sister, a rich, but eccentric old lady with a fondness for cats, dogs, parrots and monkeys.

But with this antique spinster, and in a dull old house, Perpetua cannot be happy, so she runs away and forces herself into Thaddeus' home. He offers her no very cordial welcome, and she falls asleep while he is preparing some food for her.

News gees around that the girl is rich, and so many of Thaddeus' friends go after her, but she feigns poverty, and the suitors cry off. Now, the retiring, diffident, awkward Thaddeus, her guardian, come forward and tells the girl that he loves her.

And of course, Perpetua loves him, and the two are made happy by the culmination of this pretty romance.

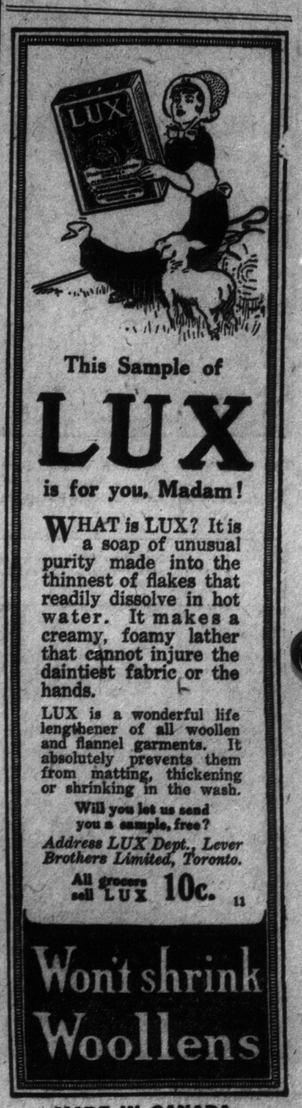
Miss Martin in "Arrival of Perpetua," will be seen at the Colonial Theatre, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, May 10, 11 and 12.

"I am so glad you like my hat. You know I think the hat is almost the most important part of a woman's dress.

"No, I am not nearly so extravagant as you may think. You could have just as many hats as I do if you bought your hats where I have bought all of my trimmed millinery for the past four years. Their styles are equal to anything you will find on 5th Ave., and the prices always almost half you would pay elsewhere for the same style and quality.

"Besides a splendid stock of beautifully trimmed millinery, including Fisk pattern hats, that sell from $5.00 to $10.00, they carry a very large stock of flowers, fancy feathers, Ostrich plumages, Aigretts, etc., and if you select a shape they will trim it for you free of charge, and what is really important to me, their styles are exclusive, no two alike.

"Yes, do go in, I am sure you will be pleased. Did'nt I give you the address? So stupid of me. It's the London Feather Co., Limited, at 144 Yonge St., just below Richmond St."



This Sample of

LUX

is for you, Madam!

WHAT is LUX? It is a soap of unusual purity made into the thinnest of flakes that readily dissolve in hot water. It makes a creamy, foamy lather that cannot injure the daintiest fabric or the hands.

LUX is a wonderful life lengthener of all woollen and flannel garments. It absolutely prevents them from matting, thickening or shrinking in the wash.

Will you let us send you a sample, free?

Address LUX Dept., Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

All grocers sell LUX 10c.

Won't shrink Woollens

MADE IN CANADA.

CYRIL MAUDE COMING To PRINCESS in "GRUMPY"

POSSIBLY no theatrical event of the season is more important or of more interest to the theatre public than the announcement that the distinguished actor-manager, Mr. Cyril Maude, and the all-English company of players, direct from his Playhouse, London, comes to the Princess Theatre for an engagement commencing Monday evening next.

Mr. Maude will present here on his second visit to Toronto the same play, "Grumpy," which created such a furore in New York at Wallack's Theatre, breaking all known records. Mr. Maude's success last season in New York is too well known to need any comment.

Coming to this country lightly heralded, Mr. Maude made for himself and his company a reputation never before equalled by any star.

As the engagement here is limited and the first appearance of the distinguished actor in "Grumpy," it is expected that there will be an unusual demand for seats. Mail orders are now being received.

It will be remembered that Mr. Maude began his American tour a year ago last October in this city when his engagement was one of the season's big successes. At that time he presented three plays, "Toddles," a comedy, which, by the way, was not as well received as his other two, "The Second In Command" and "Beauty and the Barge."

After his engagement here, Mr. Maude played a few engagements in Canada and then went into New York where he presented "Grumpy" for the first time in America and it is now a matter of history that this play broke all records at Wallack's Theatre.

CUT RATES HAVE SAVED MANY A SHOW THIS YEAR

Heated Argument Along Broadway About the Ethics of the Cut-Rate Ticket.

WARM WEATHER IS CLOSING MANY SHOWS

BY BRETT PAGE.

NEW YORK, May 8.—All this season—which is now swiftly drawing to a close—Broadway and its theatrical environs has been eagerly and heatedly arguing about the ethics and the financial advisability of the cut-rate ticket. The arguments pro and con may be summed up in two short statements.

The theatrical managers who are in favor of the bargain counter sales, have this to say: "Why should we be compelled to sacrifice a near-success and the hope of building it into a real success, discharge our actors and house employes and pocket a loss on a play that might—by being given a bare living profit—forge ahead in public favor and come into the full-price list at last?"

Those against the cut-rate plan emphatically declare: "The cut-rate ticket is ruining the theatrical business. Many people would rather get a seat at a near-success for half-price than see a real success at full price. The scheme tends to ruin really worth while shows by drawing patronage away from all but the most emphatic hits, and brings upon the business of the theatre the stigma of unfairness and doubtful unrest."

The big producing managers recently met, hoping to agree upon some scheme by which the cut-rate evil could be settled once for all, but, as yet, there has come no statement from them that a uniform plan has been adopted.

The general concensus of opinion seems to be that there is no valid reason why a producing manager should not be permitted to try every scheme he can to make his show a success, save his investment and keep his employes working. Why should he not be permitted to sell his show at a cut-rate, if the manufacturer of soap, shirts and breakfast food may sell his product at a cut-price to the great delight of his patrons? The question of ethics enters into but one phase of the problem. If a man who knows about the cut-rate coupon which reads, "With this coupon you can purchase a $2 seat for $1," is permitted to purchase his seat for a dollar and the man next in line, who knows nothing about the free cut-rate coupon, is compelled to pay $2 for a seat right next to him, is it fair and honest?

That many really notable plays of this season owe their lives to the cut-rate coupon there is no doubt, and there is equally no doubt that many young playwrights, many actors and actresses and some producers have been given employment and profits who would have had a hard time without the cut-rate ticket plan.

Little Theatre No Longer Little.

Winthrop Ames, who has made such an artistic success of his Little Theatre on 44th street, has decided to enlarge it. At present it contains 299 seats, and the new plans call for a seating capacity of 1000. Several lots adjoining are to be purchased and an addition to the theatre built. It is planned to open the theatre again on January first.

Trentini in Vaudeville.

Mme. Trentini, who made such a delightful personal success in "The Peasant Girl," has left the cast of that tuneful comic opera and is reported to be about to take a fling in vaudeville at a very high salary.

Considine in Luck.

The relinquishment of the Sullivan-Considine chain of theatres in the west to John Considine, under the working agreement held by the Marcus Loew interests, is, at this writing, still unsettled. The contention appears to be the summer rent of the theatres. Mr. Loew declares that the losses have not been nearly as high as reported and that "Warfield is agreeable to anything."

It is interesting to note, in this connection, that the bad season of vaudeville in the west marks the first full season of the Marcus Loew management of the Sullivan and Considine Circuit. Certainly it would be strange if this bad year, the only one in many years, and likely to be the only bad year for many years to come, should result in the turning back to Considine and his affiliated interests of a circuit that is exceedingly profitable under normal conditions. In other words, can it be possible that Considine is to have the luck to escape the isolated bad season? It seems hardly likely to anyone who knows the exceedingly efficient management of his properties for which Marcus Loew is famous.

The "Lamb's Gambol" is scheduled to start its annual "happy doings" at the Metropolitan Opera House on the twenty-ninth of this month. The following week the entertainment will be given in Boston, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Pittsburg and Philadelphia. The entire proceeds are to be donated to the Actors' Fund.

Summer is Here.

The sudden unseasonable hot spell that overtook New York two weeks ago caused the managers to give ear to the robins in the park who have been heralding the return of summer. A list of the productions that have closed would take more space than is at my disposal. And if I added the 36 burlesque shows that have closed on the road because the robins have whispered into their ears also, and, furthermore, because the new transportation rates have gone into effect, there would not be space enough left even to write this last line.

Summer is theatrically here.

-:- AMERICA'S QUEEN OF SONG -:-

The Wonderful Carolina White, Famous Beauty of the Chicago-Philadelphia Grand Opera Company, Who Will Headline the Bill at Shea's This Week In a Selected Program Including Arias From Her Favorite Operas.

-o- AT THE STRAND THIS WEEK -o-

EDITH WYNNE MATHISON IN DAVID BELASCO'S GREAT SUCCESS "THE GOVERNOR'S LADY," STRAND THEATRE, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

DORA THORN IS COMING NEXT WEEK

Dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's Famous Novel to Be Presented at Grand.

Every woman has read the fascinating love story by Bertha M. Clay, entitled "Dora Thorne," but few have ever had the opportunity to witness a stage production of this delightful story. Next week at the Grand arrangements have been made by the Phillips-Shaw Company to present this popular drama exactly as it was done in New York recently by an all-star cast, the production of which caused considerable interest among the public of the big city. It was an immense success, but as the production was not built for a traveling company, the play was not put on the road. Its revival here should attract the interest of the women folk, because there is no writer who has endeared herself to the young woman like Bertha M. Clay.

-:- FRED TIDEN -:-

Who Rejoins Miss Haswell's Company as Leading Man, and Who Will Be Seen in "A Celebrated Case" At the Alexandra Theatre, This Week.

THE STAGE

-o- SIX OF THE GOSLINGS IN "SWEETHEARTS" -o-

SOME OF THE WINSOME GIRLS WITH CHRISTIE MACDONALD IN HER CHARMING OPERATTA THAT WILL BE SEEN AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK.

FRITZI SCHEFF ON FILM AT STRAND

"Pretty Mrs. Smith" at Strand First Half of Week.

ANOTHER program of remarkable quality is promised by Manager Leon Schlesinger for this week at the Strand Theatre. On Monday, Tusday and Wednesday, the feature photo-play will be that most sparkling and amusing of all modern comedies, "Pretty Mrs. Smith," with Fritzi Scheff, the inimitable, in the title role. If ever there was an actress associated with the words "chic" and "verve," and "abandon"—one has to have recourse to the French language to do justice to the qualities that are peculiarly her own—it is Fritzi, the frisky, the frolicsome, and the facetious. "Pretty Mrs. Smith," was seen in Toronto on the regular stage not long ago, when the unanimous verdict on it was that it was the "funniest ever." It is a safe bet that those who were charmed with it then will be enraptured with it in photo-play form. Fritzi Scheff in the title role is supported by an all-star cast, which includes Owen Moore. The photo-play, which is in five superbly-staged acts, is presented by Oliver Morosco.

Sings the poet:

"She's adorned
Amply that in her husband's eye
looks lovely."

And "Pretty Mrs. Smith" looked lovely in the eyes of three husbands. One of them was supposed to die, from the second she separated, and with the third she started a lover's quarrel. Then all three husbands reappeared on the scene at one and the same time, and various tangles had to be unraveled, and various explanations forthcoming. Thruout the play the charming Fritzi, as the "Pretty Mrs. Smith," exhibits a wonderful array of artistic costumes, specially designed for this role. A crystal robe worn in a fireside scene will attract no end of wonder and admiration.

Also, during the first-half of the week, will be presented a fine instalment of the Pathe news pictures.

For Thursday, Friday and Saturday the feature photo-play will be a Lasky production in association with David Belasco—"The Governor's Lady," in five strong acts, and with Edith Wynne Mathison in the title role, and Theodore Roberts in a leading part. This Belasco success is one which, with its appeal of unusual pathos and with its fragrant dramatic elements, is especially suited alike to the art and to the temperament of Edith Wynne Mathison. The title character, played by Edith Wynne Mathison, is that of the faithful wife of a man who is ambitious, but poor; who attains wealth by a sudden turn of fortune, and seeking to take full advantage of altered conditions, imagines his wife to be out of place among the new surroundings of wealth and power. When the husband asks for a divorce, intending to marry a woman whom he believes to be more of his own mettle, the wife refuses to take a step which she believes will mean ruin for three lives. Finally, the husband becomes governor and, finding the honor at last an empty one, eventually persuades his wife to return to him to take her rightful place.

There will also be a fresh instalment of the Pathe news pictures during the latter half of the week. And Luigi Romanelli and his Symphony Six, will give several high-class concerts daily thruout the week.

ANDROCLES AND LION TO TOUR BIG CITIES

GRANVILLE BAKER and Percy Burton in conjunction with Miss Lillah McCarthy, Mr. Barker's wife, have formed a partnership to present thruout the leading American and Canadian cities next season, George Bernard Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion," and Anatole France's one act comedy, "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," which have formed one of the most successful and artistic productions of the past New York theatrical year. These two plays were the features of Granville Barker's repertory season at Wallack's Theatre, which closed on Saturday night, May 1. Aside from the unusual interest attached to the work of such famous men as Shaw and France, Barker's new style of staging, which has found an excellent medium in these two plays, created nothing short of a sensation in New York and London. The tour of "Androcles and the Lion" and "The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife," both plays, by the way, being given on the same evening, will introduce to the theatres here a new managerial partnership which promises to be of unusual interest.

GUS HILL CLOSES PLAYS.

A producer of plays who is believed to have made at least $3,000,000 in low priced theatricals, Gus Hill, last week closed ten of his touring companies, giving as his reason that his profits would be consumed by the increase in railroad rates. Hill, whose name is not at all familiar to $2 playgoers, is a man whose opinions on the "show business" are regarded with respect by the $2 managers, some of whom are known to have sought his financial aid in times of stress. He was at one time a club swinger in the variety theatres, with Weber and Fields as his employes. As a producer he is an opportunist. Thus, two of the ten companies he closed last evening have been playing a piece called "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," and five others were active in "Mutt and Jeff in Mexico." He is the chief holder of stock in the corporation which operates the so-called "burlesque" theatres and their "wheeling" companies. Summing up the general effect, if the new American rates for transporting theatrical companies are not prohibited by the interstate commerce commission, Mr. Hill says: "Hundreds of actors will be compelled to change their business, the members of the stage hands' union will be compelled to learn useful trades or starve, and the painters and builders of scenery will be compelled to turn their talents to another field."

-: IN "SIDELIGHTS" :-

Miss Harriet Clark With Henry B. Toomer and Co., At Loew's Winter Garden, This Week.

WHAT MRS. O'HARA THINKS OF FISKE

FISKE O'Hara is forming the family company habit that marks the amiably human stars. For instance, J. P. Sullivan, who plays Sandy MacFarland so well in "Jack's Romance," has been with the young Irish star for eight years and Fiske O'Hara with a ringing slap on the fine character actor's shoulder, says:

"I don't know what I could do without Sully."

While on the subject of happy families, Marie Quin, a Toronto girl, the attractive little comedienne of "Jack's Romance," in private life Mrs. Fiske O'Hara, is in no sense a discontented wife. Said she to a matinee matron who was voicing her admiration of the Irish star:

"Yes, I think I've done well in marrying Fiske O'Hara. You see, if he ever gets tired acting he would be a fine hotel keeper. He learned that while his parents kept the Essex Hotel in Salem, Mass., for seventeen years. And he's the safest chauffeur in Manhattan. I can recommend him to thread the most crowded street on a shopping tour in the busiest hours."

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

10 A.M. - CONTINUOUS - 11 P.M.
THE Strand PALACE OF ARTISTIC PHOTO PLAYS
MATS. 5c-10c EVGS. 5-10-15c
LEON SCHLESINGER MANAGER

MONDAY — TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY
OLIVER MOROSCO Presents
FRITZI SCHEFF
—IN—
PRETTY MRS. SMITH
WITH OWEN MOORE AND A BIG CAST
5—FUNNY ACTS—5
PATHE NEWS
The Original Animated Newspaper
—SHOWING—
CRISP HAPPENINGS FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH
MUSIC BY LUIGI ROMANELLI AND HIS SYMPHONY SIX

THURSDAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY
DAVID BELASCO Presents
EDITH WYNNE MATHISON
IN BELASCO'S NOTED SUCCESS
"THE GOVERNOR'S LADY"
5—BEAUTIFUL ACTS—5
PATHE NEWS
—SECOND EDITION—
"REEL NEWS AS IT HAPPENS"

ENTIRE WEEK COMMENCING
MONDAY, MAY 17th
MARGUERITE CLARK
—IN REPERTOIRE—
THREE OF HER GREATEST SUCCESSES FOR TWO DAYS EACH.

SHEA'S THEATRE
MATINEES DAILY 25c
WEEK OF MONDAY, MAY 10
EVENINGS 25-50-75c.
"THE HOME OF VAUDEVILLE"

HEADLINE ATTRACTION
Exclusive Vaudeville Engagement of
CAROLINA WHITE
Late Prima-Donna of the Philadelphia-Chicago Grand Opera Company in a Selected Program, Including
ARIAS FROM HER FAVORITE OPERAS
Hector McCarty at the Piano

ALF. JAMES HOLT
"Master Mimic"
EMMET DEVOY & CO.
"His Wife's Mother"

SPECIAL FEATURE
The Fascinating Pair
BYAL and EARLY
"The Aristocrats of Vaudeville," in
DANCES CLASSICAL AND MODERN

WILL & KEMP
"The Laughter Kings"
THE LE GROHS
European Novelty

"Mutual," "Keystone" and "Kay Bee" Film Features

SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
The Rulers of the World of Melody
4---PRIMROSE---4
One Thousand Pounds of Harmony

ALEXANDRA
This Week, Mats. Thurs., Sat.
MISS PERCY HASWELL
IN THE GREAT WAR DRAMA
"A CELEBRATED CASE"
NOW PLAYING AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE, NEW YORK
Evenings—25c, 50c, 75c.

MISS MACDONALD COMES FROM TOWN IN NOVA SCOTIA

WHENEVER I feel downcast or a little chilly around the knees, I cannot help think how much easier things are breaking for me than they did for my distinguished three-star ancestor, MacDonald of Glengarry and Glenlivet, who lived in the twelfth century and was nearly killed on what is now the Carnegie golf links, at the Battle of Hardlow.

"The MacDonald clan never needed any time to get into condition. It was always ready. Occasionally the family slept in its ancestral castle, but mostly in its armor. One day it would go forth from the donjon keep to a matinee in the Highlands and the next engagement might be in the Lowlands or out back of the barn, if the cows were thru with lunch.

"And we have a lovely plaid, if I do say it myself. There's just enough green in it to satisfy the Irish and not too much red.

"My immediate family took passage to Canada just after the passage of the second mortgage act. They settled in a little town in Nova Scotia called Pictou, which is four-fifths water front and one fifth fish canneries and lumber yards.

"I was brought up in shifts by my mother and two maiden aunts. It was a union matter, with a six hour shift for each and after that I could shift for myself. My first experience on any stage was at a church entertainment. The program read:

"'Come Hither, Little Birdie' . . .
Christie MacDonald.'

"Having triumphed in Pictou, I went to Boston in the face of a warning from my aunties, who said they knew from thoughtful study of The Canadian Observer, that since the Revolutionary War Boston had been a terrible place, full of libraries, art museums, genealogical societies and tea parties, to which an unprotected girl might be lured even in broad daylight.

"There I met Francis Wilson, who, I am glad to say, had not read the Pictou criticism on my amateur talent. He said he would read the notices if I insisted, but urged me not to insist.

"I began in the chorus. When I took my spear and marched forth about sixth on the stage on that fateful opening night, I was buoyed up by the thought that seven centuries before MacDonald of Glengarry and Glenlivet, my distinguished ancestor, had in real life done the same thing.

"I repeated to myself the slogan of the clan and tripped gracefully into the limelight. For two entire weeks I was in the chorus, altho I had told Mr. Wilson that I would make an excellent principal, and then the opportunity came to understudy the star part and later to study it on the level and make it my own."

At the Theatres

"Sweethearts" Princess

JOYOUS in spirit, bright with gowns, and pretty girls, rich with melodies that swing into the mind ready to repeat themselves after once hearing, much merriment, and with a splendid cast, that sparkling operetta "Sweethearts," headed by the winsome Christie MacDonald, is to open at the Princess Theatre tomorrow evening, the return engagement being positively limited to one week.

In providing a musical score of equal excellence adapted from a saucy old Flemish tale, Victor Herbert, foremost of American composers, has set the work apart from the usual "musical comedy." The Herbert score is replete with fresh, songful melody that is beguiling on the instant and is never tinkling jingle. He has turned sordid sentiments into warm sensuous feeling, and over-trimmed the work with dreamy love plaints, lilting waltz themes and crashing, swinging marches, and the feet may dance with it, and fancy keep tune to it blithely.

Around the mischievous tale of a little princess left by a conspiring prime minister in the tulip garden of a busy laundress to grow up among foster sisters, is a score of musical values. In addition to the principal waltz number "Sweethearts" are many others which have won fame—among these numbers of charm are "Every Lover Must Meet His Fate," the famous "Angelus," with its great organ and tolling bells; the "Mother Goose" melodies, the droll "Monk's Quartet," "The Cricket on the Hearth," with its delightful pantomimic byplays, and many others. The company will fill the stage, and the Christy girls have been chosen not only because of their comeliness, but because of their singing ability. The book of the opera is by Harry B. Smith and Fred De Gresac, and Robert B. Smith wrote the lyrics. When "Sweethearts" was first presented in this city Miss MacDonald, owing to illness was unable to appear. She will, of course, appear this time. There will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

"A Celebrated Case" Alexandra

ALTHO the famous story "A Celebrated Case" was written by two Frenchman, and all the scenes laid in France, the book was dramatized in America by A. R. Cazaneau, a Parisian journalist, who on account of a political intrigue was forced to flee from France. Landing in New York with a few sous, he obtained employment on the New York Tribune. During the Crimean war, he was correspondent for the London Times. When Lincoln was shot in Ford's Theatre, Baltimore, he was acting as dramatic critic. When the story of "A Celebrated Case" became so popular, he was appointed by a committee to make the dramatization. The story of the play is told in a prologue and four acts. The principal character is Jean Renaud, a French soldier, and the action starts on the eve of the battle of Fontenoy. While walking around the trenches he witnesses an assault, and evidently an attempt at robbery. Upon his approach the assailant flees. The injured man confides in Renaud that he is the Count de Marnay, whose family has been exiled from France. He was trying to make his way thru the French lines when assaulted. Afraid that he will yet be captured he gives Renaud to keep for him a casket containing the family jewels and a large sum of money. Knowing the big battle would start in the morning, Renaud decides the jewels would be safer in the keeping of his wife. His house is only a few miles away, and concludes to absent himself without leave, as he can easily return in time for roll call in the morning. He is followed by Lazare, the would be robber, who sees Mme. Renaud place the casket in a drawer. After kissing and caressing her soldier daddy, the daughter Adrienne aged five goes to her room. Renaud soon after, takes his leave. Lazare enters thru a window and demands the key from Mme Renaud, who refuses to give it up. There is a tremendous struggle and screaming which wakes the child, who also begins to scream, but she cannot open the door. Lazare: "Make that brat shut up or I will kill it." The mother says; "Hush child." Lazare who has a knife at Madame's throat, commands her to say; "I am with your father." Lazare stabs her secures the jewels and gets away just as the neighbors rush in. The woman dies immediately without being able to give any information. When asked who had been here, the child replied "It was papa." Renaud is tried for the murder of his wife and sentenced upon the evidence of his own child to twenty years in the galleys. Above is the prologue or foundation of the great drama which follows. "A Celebrated Case" will lend itself to many rich gowns and gay costumes and there seems to be little doubt but that the Alexandra Theatre will be crowded next week. Fred Tiden rejoins Miss Haswell's company Monday evening.

"Over Night" Grand

THE PHILLIPS-SHAW players who have already created considerable comment because of the artistic manner in which they presented "The Servant in the House," one of the heaviest of dramatic productions, will be seen in the famous farcical comedy "Over Night" at the Grand Opera this week. This is the play that was written by Philip H. Bartholomae, and produced by William A. Brady, and scored the biggest success of any modern American comedy. Unlike several farces taken from the French "Over Night" is free from anything offensive. It is founded on the adventures of two young married couples on their honeymoon trip, and is constructed on such novel lines that one amusing situation follows the other so quickly that the audience is kept laughing from the opening to the close of the performance. The dialog is sparkling with wit, and is considered by many writers to be the brightest of any modern production. That "Over Night" will be given a finished production is assured, because the complete scenic equipment is on hand, and the majority of the members of the cast have already played with the road company when it was being presented at the high priced theatres. At the opening performance on Monday evening Miss Leila Shaw will make her first appearance this season, and will be seen in the role of Elsie Darling, the young wife, a part in which she scored one of the biggest successes of her career. Mr. Phillips has the humorous character of Robert Kettle to portray, and as it is not a new one to him, there is no doubt but that the full amount of comedy will be given to the part. Every character has been well cast, and the members of the company are enthusiastic over the production, because every role is a comedy one, and everyone shares in the success. During the week the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

Shea's.

ONE of America's greatest artists, Miss Carolina White, late prima donna of the Philadelphia and Chicago Opera House, and the diva responsible for the creation of the prima donna roles of "The Jewels of the Madonna," and "The Secret of Suzanne," is billed as the headline attraction at Shea's this week. It is the fortunes of war that has driven Miss White into vaudeville, and the public—the vaudeville-going public—are the gainers. Miss White has sung abroad with the most important operatic organizations, and she has become internationally famous reaching that dignified stage where she is now recognized as one of the very finest sopranos in the musical world. Her voice beggars description, but musical critics declare, however, that it is unusually rich in quality, of a rare timbre, unusual range and wonderfully expressive. It is one of the few opportunities that lovers of Grand Opera singing will have to hear this talented artiste at less than six-dollar-a-seat prices.

Another feature of next week's bill will be the appearance of Alf. James Hoit, "The Master Mimic." Holt gives imitations of almost every living creature. He has marvelous control of his voice, and his impersonations border on the incredible. In "His Wife's Mother" Emmet Devoy and company have a vehicle that is particularly suited to the star. Devoy seems to fit into his part as if it had been created for him, and the humor which he draws from the bright lines, and amusing situations is contagious. Byal and Early are two clever dancers who have appeared in Toronto before with marked success. They have a clean, pleasing offering that includes modern, classical and eccentric dancing. The Le Grohs, with their sensation European novelty will be the special extra attraction. The Le Grohs have been the sensation of the American stage during the past nine months, and come to Toronto direct from a twenty-four weeks' run in New York city. Feature film attractions of current events complete an unusually good bill.

Loew's Winter Garden

HENRY B. Toomer and Company, in a playlet entitled, "Sidelights," showing what goes on behind the scenes in vaudeville, will top the bill at Loew's Winter Garden the coming week. Toomer has just returned from a long tour of the west, where the peculiar nature of his act made a big hit. It tells of two "ham" vaudeville actors, a song and dance team, who are "canned" after their first performance. A pretty love story, introducing the ex-wife of one of the pair, and other threads of a plot are introduced. It is in two scenes, showing the stage door of a theatre, and the stage. El Cleve, the popular Toronto boy, premier xylophonist, who appeared here about a year ago, will also be on this bill. Cleve was born and brought up in this city, and is very well known here. The last time he appeared at Loew's he was tendered a big theatre party and reception.

Wormwood's animals, a big collection of comedy monkeys and acting dogs, will present the biggest and best animal act in vaudeville. Prof. Wormwood has been training animals for 27 years, and has a wonderful show in his present outfit. He is featuring Pink, the wonderful mathematical dog, who adds, subtracts and multiplies. Armstrong and Clarke, famous song writers, who wrote "Sweet Adeline," "I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid," and many other songs, will appear, singing their latest melodies and offering a blackface comedy act. Mennetti and Sidelli, who style themselves "two boys and six tables," will offer a comedy knockabout act, finishing with a table fall a la Bert Melrose. Tom Mahoney, Irish comedian, presenting his version of a meeting of a hod carriers' union, and El Mina, shapely beauty on a flying trapeze, will complete the bill.

Hippodrome

THE ONE-ACT playlet, the sketch which combines all the actions of a complete show in from fifteen to twenty minutes has secured a firm grasp on the affections of vaudeville patrons, who, disliking to sit thru three hours of a full show satisfy themselves with the shorter, more snappy sketches of the variety houses. A playlet which has aided in strengthening this feeling will headline the bill at the Hippodrome this week, when Lowell and Esther Drew will present their musical playlet "At The Soda Fountain." The playlet is full of musical novelties, bright, clever lines and amusing situations. A feature of the bill will be the offering of Fred and Annie Pelot, presenting their comedy juggling sketch which they call "At The Tavern." Special scenic effects and equipment enhance the attractiveness of the offering. Bob Warren has the happy faculty of telling his stories—both old and new—in a style that is inimitable and all his own. He gets more from his monologue than any other entertainer in vaudeville. Norton and Noble in their singing and dancing offering will make their first bow to Toronto audiences next week. They combine clever dancing, both modern and classical, with pleasing singing and instrumental selections. Moore, O'Brien and Cormack are three clever singers who have a well-chosen selection of songs. Their voices, of excellent range and clarity blend well together in the old-time melodies so dear to our grandfathers. The Two Silvertons depart from the stereotyped in their aerial offering when they introduce an element of comedy into their hazardous wire act. A selection of the latest and best feature films, the closing episodes of Chester's thrilling "movie" serial and laughable comedy photo plays, complete an excellent all-round bill.

ABORN'S ARE BACK.

The Messrs. Aborn, managers of the Century Opera Company while the money lasted, are back in the field of popular priced entertainments, and have weekly change companies reviving "The Chocolate Soldier," "The Man Who Owned Broadway," and the like.

GEORGE ARLISS' NEW ONE.

George Arliss is about ready to turn "Disraeli" over to the movies, and he will have a new L. N. Parker play next year—"The Aristocrat."

German Helped French

The story of how a German was made to pay for two comfort kits for French soldiers was told in a letter received yesterday at the headquarters of the Lafayette Fund, at the Vanderbilt Hotel, New York. Mr. Matson B. Hill of Chicago, in sending the money to purchase the comfort kits explained he had won it from a German who wagered the army of the kaiser would be in Paris by a certain time.

"I am sorry the recipients of these kits will not know that they were really paid for by a German," the writer said.

-:- CYRIL MAUDE IN "GRUMPY" -:-

THE FAMOUS ENGLISH ACTOR WILL PLAY "GRUMPY" AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE FOR TWO WEEKS, COMMENCING SHORTLY.

CITY HALL SQUARE · 3 SHOWS DAILY 3 · HIPPODROME · MATS. 10-15c EVGS. 10-15-25c · 1 PM to 11 PM

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE---WEEK MON. MAY 10

HEADLINE ATTRACTION
The Wizard of Electricity
DR. CARL HERMAN
A Series of Distinctly New and Original Feats
STARTLING SCIENTIFIC EVOLUTIONS

FRED & ANNIE PELOT — "At the Tavern"
BOB WARREN — Monologist

FEATURE FILM ATTRACTION
Only One Girl in a Million Has Adventures Like
"RUNAWAY JUNE"
Only One in 100,000,000 Ever Lives Thru Them, But—
"RUNAWAY JUNE"
Brings Her Adventures to a Successful Conclusion

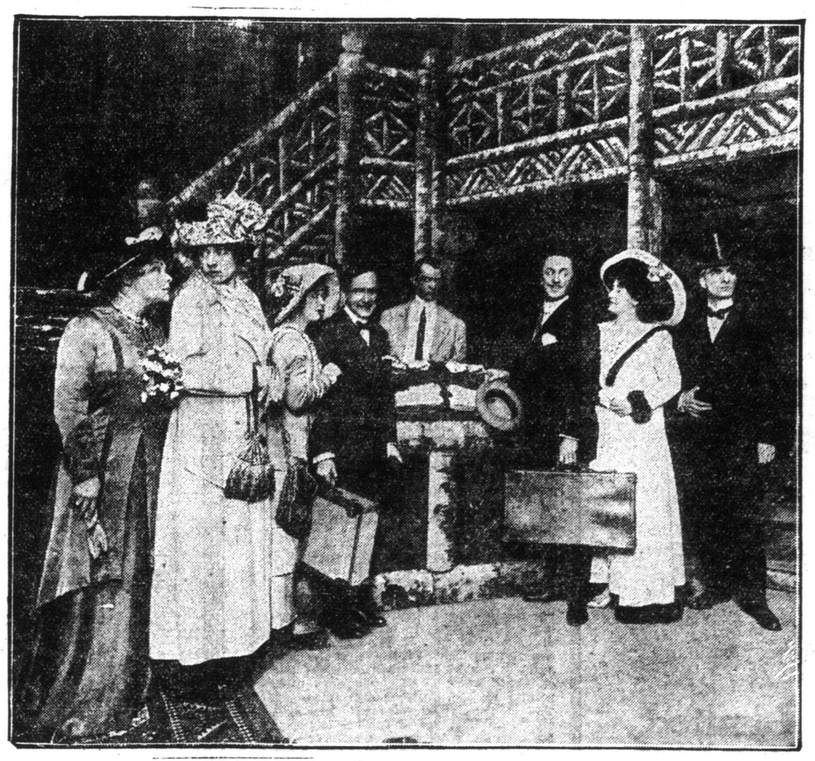
NORTON & NOBLE — Singers and Dancers
MOORE, O'BRIEN & CORMACK — Versatile Singing Comediennes

THE TWO SILVERTONS
Aerialists

"Mutual," "Keystone" & "Kay Bee" Film Features

SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
The Scintillating Musical Offering of
LOWELL--DREW--ESTHER
A Bright, Snappy, Original Offering Entitled
"AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN"
Refreshing As a Long, Cool Drink On a Sultry Day

-o- "OVER NIGHT" -o-



SCENE FROM THE BIG COMEDY SUCCESS WHICH WILL BE PRESENTED ALL THIS WEEK AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE BY THE PHILLIPS-SHAW COMPANY.

PRINCESS
SPECIAL PRICE MAT. WEDNESDAY
REG. MAT. SATURDAY
ONE WEEK STARTING MONDAY NIGHT
GALA VISIT TO TORONTO OF CANADA'S FAVORITE NATIVE-BORN PRIMA DONNA
CHRISTIE MACDONALD
IN THE MERRIEST AND MOST TUNEFUL OF ALL OPERAS
"SWEETHEARTS"
Music by Victor Herbert. Book by Harry B. Smith and Fred Degrasac. Lyrics by Robert B. Smith.
SPECIALLY SELECTED COMPANY—UNRIVALLED SINGING CHORUS. DAZZLING ARRAY OF MODERN GOWNS DESIGNED BY LADY DUFF GORDON.
PRICES NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MAT.—50c. to $2
SPECIAL WEDNESDAY MAT.—25c. to $1.50

BEGINNING MONDAY, MAY 17
MAIL ORDERS NOW—SEATS THURSDAY
THE DISTINGUISHED ENGLISH ACTOR,
CYRIL MAUDE
And His London Playhouse Company,
Presenting the Most Marvelous Dramatic Success of the Century,
"GRUMPY"
By Horace Hodges and T. Wigney Percyval
THE GREATEST AND MOST ARTISTIC SUCCESS IN THE HISTORY OF THE STAGE

LOEW'S WINTER GARDEN
EVERY EVG. AT 8.15
ENTIRE ORCHESTRA AND BALCONY RESERVED 25¢
PLAYING HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE EXCLUSIVELY
WEEK OF MAY 10. PHONE—M. 3600

A Glimpse Behind the Scenes in Theatricals
HENRY B. TOOMER & CO.
In the Vaudeville Potpourri
"SIDELIGHTS"

TOM MAHONEY — The Irish Comedian
EL MINA — The Aerial Beauty

The Well-Known Song Writers
ARMSTRONG & CLARK
Singing Their Own Melodies

Toronto's Favorite, CLEVE CASWELL
EL CLEVE
Famous Xylophonist, Local Boy and Former Feature With the Kiltie's Band

EVANS & WILSON — Comedy and Song
MENNETTI & SIDELLO — 2 Boys and 6 Tables

Comedy Monkeys and Acting Dogs
WORMWOOD'S ANIMALS
Featuring "PINK," the Mathematical Dog

25C ONE POPULAR PRICE ENTIRE BALCONY ENTIRE ORCHESTRA —RESERVED— 25C
Seats Can Be Reserved in Advance

Downstairs Performance Continuous, With Full Orchestra, From 12 noon to 11 p.m. Afternoon 10c and 15c. Evenings, 10c, 15c, 25c.

General Motor Trade News Of Detroit and Other Centres

Big Shortage of Skilled Auto Mechanics in Detroit—News of the Factories.

(Special to Sunday World).

DETROIT, May 8.—It is the intention of the officers of the Detroit section, Society of Automobile Engineers to try the experiment of publishing a Detroit Section Junior Bulletin. The sheet is modest, and will appear at frequent intervals. No promise of its regularity or permanence is made for it. Extensive plans are under way for the enlarged activity and healthy growth of the section. Many of the hitherto inactive members are joining the movement to place the Detroit organization in the place it should occupy by reason of the very prominent and important part which Detroit and vicinity plays in the automobile industry. It is now planned to establish headquarters for the Detroit section with a paid assistant to the secretary. This is to be financed entirely by voluntary subscriptions from manufacturers in Detroit and vicinity, and from those who have branches in Detroit. The members have already subscribed liberally for the project.

S. H. Humphrey retired as manufacturing manager of the Hupp Motor Car Company, at noon Thursday, of last week, and just before leaving the plant where he has been so long connected, was called into the shop and presented with a magnificent box of silver as a testimonial of esteem. Mr. Humphrey was taken completely by surprise when the presentation was made. At noon of the same day he became works manager of the Chalmers Motor Company.

George M. Davis, former advertising manager of the George N. Pierce Company, and prior to that of the E. R. Thomas Motor Car Company, both of Buffalo, is manager of the Internal Gear Drive Association, an organization of the makers of internal gear type of rear axles, and of truck makers using this style of axle. Among the members of this association, which has an office in the Whitney Building, Detroit, are: the Torbensen Gear and Axle Company, Newark; the Russell Motor Axle Company, Detroit; Ceifor Tool Company, Buchanan, Michigan; Republic Motor Truck Company, Alma, Michigan; Denby Motor Truck Company, Detroit, with others who are contemplating adoption of internal gear drive. The Detroit office will be a clearing organization for information of this type of drive.

Motorists who intend touring to the Pacific coast for the fairs, will be more than pleased to learn that Secretary Lane has announced the opening of the great Yellowstone Park to automobilists, starting with August 1. This great government reserve has been closed in the east to motoring. Patrols are to be established at junction points thruout the park to the northwest, and to other national parks.

C. C. Hinckley, the new consulting engineer of the Chalmers Motor Company, and former designing engineer of the same company, was first connected with the Covert Motor Vehicle Company of Lockport, New York, in an engineering capacity. He came to Detroit as assistant engineer of the Olds Motor Works, under George W. Dunham, whom he now succeeds at the Chalmers Company. Later Mr. Hinckley became chief engineer of the Olds Motor Company when Mr. Dunham left to go with the Hudson Company, and still later joined his former chief, Ralph Owen, with the Owen Motor Car Company in Detroit, going to the Chalmers Company in 1912.

With the completion of its 1915 output, the Cartercar plant at Pontiac will be discontinued. This will probably be about the latter part of May. It is the intention to manufacture in this plant a new light six-cylinder model which the General Motors Company now had in course of development. The new models will use a Northway motor, and will sell for under $1000. The company will manufacture about 30,000, providing the organization can be so far perfected as to allow of this. Present Cartercar dealers will in all probability have first chance to handle the new car. Old Cartercar owners will be taken care of as regard service.

R. D. Campbell, general sales manager of the Signal Motor Truck Company, Detroit, has returned from a trip to Chicago to rush shipments of a large number of jitney auto busses on two-ton Signal chassis, the bodies having been formerly on electric busses used by Carson Pirie Scott and Company, Chicago. The jitneys were neat and serviceable looking affairs.

While E. R. Thomas of the former E. R. Thomas Motor Company of Buffalo, is out of active business life, as far as the automobile business is concerned, he is still a stockholder in the Chalmers Motor Company, that company having been the outcome of the formation by the Buffalo man of the E. R. Thomas Detroit Company.

The Ford production may reach 325,000, going 25,000 above the figures that are to entitle 300,000 or more owners to rebates amounting in the aggregate to from $12,000,000 to $16,000,000. The company is working its enormous force, estimated at over 17,000 men, in eight hour shifts, with changes made every four hours, to enable expeditious handling of the forces. Record days have included March 17, 2096, and April 11, 2011. It was May 28, 1913, that the Ford Company achieved its great record of 1000 cars in a day, and June 17, 1909, it reached the stupendous figures of 100 daily. The Ford production in 1905 covering 365 days was 401 less than the one day production of March 17.

W. A. Somerville, former advertising manager of the Rapid Motor Vehicle Company, and the Stromberg Motor Devise Company, has again entered the automobile field with a self-starter to sell for less than any electric starter on the market. This starter, to be known as the "Rae," is double unit system with the motor and generator connected on the same shaft. Mr. Somerville has organized the Somerville Special Agency. The Morgan Electric Company will manufacture the starter either in Detroit or in some of the Michigan and Indiana towns that are trying to secure the factory. A service station will be opened on Woodward avenue. The first starters will be for Ford cars, but the starter will be made for all automobiles.

The date of the start of the Premier tour to the Pacific coast out of Chicago has been made Aug. 7, and Detroiters will start as per schedule Aug. 3. Premier dealers all over the country have received their schedules, and many cities will send considerable delegates to Chicago, while others will join en route. Harry Newman of Chicago, has received a sufficient number of entries to require the increasing of the number of mechanics to be carried.

Small pox in Joliet prison at Joliet, Illinois, has put a stop to road work, as it has placed a quarantine round the big prison, and the squads of honor men who were to have started unguarded work upon the Lincoln highway, have been forced to remain in their prison quarters.

Fred H. Caley, secretary of the Cleveland Automobile Club, estimates that 1000 Ohio motorists will tour to the Pacific coast during the summer, and a great majority will follow the Lincoln Highway.

William Hyslop of Hyslop Brothers, Toronto, dealers in Cadillac cars for Canada, is in Detroit en route home from California, where he spent the last four months. During his stay in California, Mr. Hyslop spent much time with Floyd McFarland, the former cycle-racing star, and manager of eastern bicycle tracks, and the death of Mr. MacFarland, who was murdered two weeks ago, was a great blow to Mr. Hyslop and California friends. Mr. Hyslop was himself a star in the old days of cycle racing.

C. O. Nielsen, representing Aktieselskabst Auto, Christiania, Norway, dealers in Dodge cars in that city, is spending a few days at the Detroit factory.

Altho hundreds of workmen have been put on at the large Motor Co. plant, hundreds more are wanted and every skilled mechanic applying is placed at work. Samuel J. Frank, general manager, has announced that a daily output of 20 cars would be attempted within the next two weeks, orders on hand warranting an even larger output. Manufacturers of material are being pushed to their utmost to supply the demands of the company.

Detroit is being well advertised by the statements appearing in the automobile trade papers, and the daily press of the company, with regard to the great shortage of skilled labor. Not only Detroit but the automobile industry is benefiting from the publicity. "Automobile," of New York, calls attention to the fact that "There is hardly an automobile or motor parts manufacturing concern in the city today which is not trying to add to its working force. Small concerns with less than 100 men on their payrolls, and big plants with thousands of men, with even day and night shifts, are either advertising directly or indirectly, thru the medium of employment agencies, for men." To prove this, Automobile publishes photographs of advertisements appearing in the Detroit daily papers calling for hundreds of men.

Dodge Brothers are rapidly reaching a production of 1000 cars per week, the total two weeks ago having been 901 cars, and the week previous, 801. Certain details of factory equipment having been completed with others are being brought to completion a further increase is promised, and necessary to meet the demand from all over the world.

The Lincoln Highway Association has undertaken to make transcontinental tours more attractive financially this summer thru arranging for carload shipments of the automobiles of tourists. In this way the cost of shipping back will be cut in about half. Agents have been appointed in California to take charge of the cars at Oakland, from which point they will be sent by carloads to the larger cities from where tourists may drive home.

Coker F. Clarkson, manager of the Society of Automobile Engineers, while in attendance for the meeting of the Standards committee of the S. A. E., concluded a large amount of work in connection with the annual midsummer cruise of the S. A. E., which will leave Detroit for the Thirty Thousand Islands June 14.

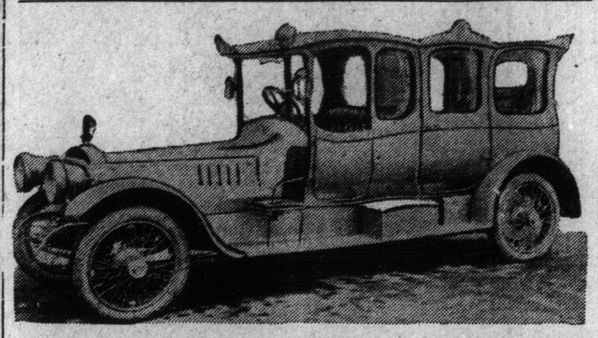
The Master Carburetor Corporation has purchased the real estate and plant of the American Air Compressor Company, Detroit. W. M. Jenkins, of the Master Company, said Saturday that this purchase was necessary to enable the company to keep up with its orders. The air compressor company has filed a petition in the Wayne County circuit court to dissolve the partnership. The sale of their plant to the Master Company was effected by the Union Trust Company.

COLE "EIGHT" ECONOMICAL.

The new Cole "Eight" in demonstration at Buffalo, N. Y., has been making some astounding records, according to telegrams received at the Indianapolis plant. E. H. Baker wired the factory last Friday that he had made a run of 129 miles on eight and one-half gallons of gasoline. This means 15 3-17 miles on each gallon. Mr. Baker also climbed Lewiston Mountain Hill, one of the hardest near Buffalo, at a constant speed of less than eight miles an hour and later, on the level road, made 62 miles per hour with the same passengers who were with him on the hill climb.

MOTORING

: WHERE THEY DO THINGS IN STYLE :



A DAIMLER CAR TYPICAL OF THE ORIENT. OBSERVE THE RUNNING-BOARD SEAT FOR AN ATTENDANT AND THE OWNER'S BUST ON THE RADIATOR CAP.

CANADIAN FORD WORKS OVERTIME

Flood of Orders Keeps Factory at High Pressure to Meet Growing Demand.

FORD, Ont., May 8, 1915.—"Faster" is the cry at the plant of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, these days. Altho 3000 Ford cars were shipped during March, a remarkable figure in itself, this is not enough, and 3600 is the goal set for the factory to reach during April, while every possible means of increasing the output is being employed.

Since the first of the year sales have been growing at an astonishing rate, and with this ever increasing demand, as indicated by the orders now on hand, factory production will have to be pushed hard to keep up with the demand.

A rate of 150 cars per day has been reached by the factory, and even this may be beaten. The week of March 29th marked the largest output in the history of the company, and on Saturday, which is a half holiday 81 cars were made by noon. Altho Friday, April 2, was a legal holiday, it was necessary to keep the plant in full operation all day. The largest single day's shipment ever recorded was on April 6th, when 162 Ford cars were sent out from the factory.

While these figures pay an excellent tribute to the Ford car and its makers, they also afford a strong indication of better business conditions thruout the Dominion.

A POINTER TO AMERICAN DRIVERS

Why American drivers have had no luck in winning international automobile races during the last few years is explained by Dario Resta, favorite for the next Indianapolis 500-mile race, by virtue of his recent triumphs in the Vanderbilt and Grand Prize contests at San Francisco.

American drivers, says Resta, are too averse to gear changing to get the highest efficiency out of their motor. No matter how long or how hard the pull, they insist on going the whole distance in high. This is bound to work ruin in the long run.

Resta's car is equipped with a tachometer, designed to show the crankshaft speed of his motor at all times. The second it runs below a certain figure, he shifts gears, and allows it to catch up again. In this way his motor is working freely and easily at all stages, with the result that it does not break down nearly as quick.

Willard STORAGE BATTERY

Starting Lighting

"Follow Me!"

Say's Little Ampere: "You never can tell from the front seat what's going on in your battery box."

I'm on my way to the nearest Willard Service Station to get some advice about my battery.

If you want to be sure of your starting and lighting system, you'll find this the best road to travel

ARE YOU COMING?

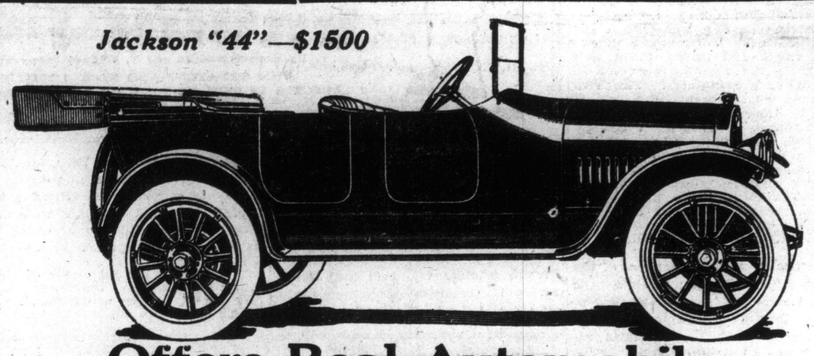
Toronto, Ont.—Canadian Storage Battery Co. Ltd., 117-119 Simcoe Street.

Hamilton, Ont.—Toronto & Hamilton Electric Co., 99-103 McNab Street.

Montreal, Que.—Fehr Bros., 172 Bleury Street.

Quebec, Que.—Louis Lavoie, 123½ de la Reine street.

Jackson "44"—$1500



Offers Real Automobile ECONOMY

Jackson — NO HILL TOO STEEP NO SAND TOO DEEP

THERE'S more to automobile economy than the original cost of a car. Such things as durability and repair costs, wear on tires, and fuel consumption are vastly more important. They are the vital things to consider when purchasing a car—they determine real economy.

In the Jackson this real economy is combined with low first cost. With the Jackson factory organization and our thirteen years of development in manufacturing efficiency we are able to offer the three Jackson models for 1915 at a cost actually lower than competing cars of equal value.

Jackson cars have always been strong and sturdy. Thousands of Jacksons six, seven and eight years old are still giving faithful service. That tells—more than pages of argument and high-sounding phrases—of the sound engineering principles and the honesty of workmanship that are built into Jackson cars.

The perfect balance of the mechanical parts, the distribution of weight, the unsurpassed full elliptic spring suspension in front and rear, the smooth-running motor, all contribute to the tire economy of the Jackson. Jackson owners, over and over again, have told us of exceeding by 50 per cent. to 75 per cent. the mileage guaranteed by the tire manufacturers.

But Jackson care are more than simply economical. The full ellipti cspring suspension gives riding ease that is not exceeded in the highest priced cars, and the roomy bodies and seats with their deep, soft cushions give luxurious comfort. They are smooth running and silent. You can hear the motor, but you have to listen. The bodies are pure streamline, without an angle from front to rear, and with a deep, lasting, lustrous finish.

Jackson "44"—$1500 Long stroke, four-cylinder motor, 40 h.p. Auto-Lite electric cranking, lighting and ignition system. Gasoline tank at the rear, vacuum feed. Steering wheel on left side, control levers in the centre. Either front door may be used. Full elliptic springs front and rear, underslung in rear. Rear axle, floating type, two universal joints. Wheelbase, 115-inch. Tires, 34 x 4-inch. Complete equipment.

Jackson "48"—Six—$2150 Long stroke, six-cylinder, 45 h.p. motor Delco electric cranking, lighting and ignition system. Gasoline tank under cowl; gravity feed to carburetor; supply tank in rear. Left side drive, centre control. Full elliptic springs, front and rear. Full floating rear axle, ball bearing throughout. 125-inch wheelbase, 34 x 4½-inch tires, non-skid in rear. Complete equipment.

Demonstrations on request

T. A. RANKIN

DISTRIBUTOR

Jackson Car Co. of Ontario, Limited

Lumsden Building, Main 566 - - - - - - - Garage 338 High Park Ave.

PAIGE

"The Standard of Value and Quality"

Paige Beauty Is Distinctive Beauty

No matter where you see a Paige car—on the road or parked among many other cars—you will recognize it instantly. Paige design and Paige lines are distinctive.

These cars are not "conspicuous" or "freakish," but there is that well-bred, refined tone to the Paige which makes it unforgetable.

If, for instance, you have seen a Paige "Six" pass down the street, you know precisely what we mean. This car stands out from other motor cars with an individuality all its own.

Quite unconsciously, you find yourself saying, "There goes a Paige Six." And—don't deny it—you utter these words either with the Pride or Desire of Ownership.

The "year ahead car"—that is what they are calling this new "Six." In it, you will find a new design, new lines, and an entirely new idea of value in popular priced Sixes.

Fairfield Model SIX-"46" $1925 f. o. b. Toronto with complete equipment

In the Paige Six you will find a combination of high grade features which cannot be secured with any other light Six—regardless of Price.

No matter how much money you may be prepared to pay, you cannot buy more exquisite lines than you will find in the body of the Paige "Six." It is an adaptation of the very latest European stream lines—the only body of its kind now offered on the American market at any price.

The Paige "Six" is long and graceful—124 inches of wheel base—and the "deep chested" hood conveys an instant suggestion of unlimited power and speed.

Then, there is a modish one-man top, perfectly fitted Jiffy curtains, genuine leather upholstery throughout and a roomy, luxurious tonneau with two extra seats.

This is truly a seven-passenger car De Luxe—a car of good taste, dignity and ultra refinement.

Beauty is an important consideration. You want a car that you can feel proud of—a car that will reflect your own good taste and judgment. But, with beauty you want to look for many other qualities before you purchase your car.

You can only appreciate this record-breaking "Six" by a careful inspection of the "detail" which spells the difference between "good enough" and real superiority. Note, for instance, that this car is equipped with the Gray & Davis starting and lighting system, Bosch Magneto, a Cork insert Multiple disc clutch, Cantilever springs.

Then you will voluntarily declare that in the Paige Six there is a combination of high grade features which cannot be secured in any other Six—regardless of price.

So, go to the Paige dealer today. Let him tell you the complete story of the Paige. Then, let him prove his case in a demonstration.

The Automobile & Supply Co., Limited

22-24-26 Temperance St., Toronto

(30 Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit

MOTORCYCLING
By A. N. B.

T. M. C. News.

Today's run is to Whitby where the Toronto party will meet the boys from Bowmanville, returning together this afternoon. Be at the clubrooms, College and Brunswick at 9.30 a.m., and see how enjoyable a tour can be with good roads, and the company of a bunch of good fellows.

It was unfortunate that the weather last Sunday encouraged that pernicious habit, sleeping in on Sunday mornings. Those who refused to be discouraged by the damp outlook, and made the trip to Brampton were well repaid. Once outside the city the roads were dry and hard, indeed, President Jones said he had never seen them better. The run was uneventful, and the party returned about 5.00. From now on the weather will be more settled, and the numbers on the weekly runs no doubt be largely increased.

A regular meeting will be held on Wednesday next, at 8 p.m. Be as punctual as possible.

Bill Porter is contemplating a trip to England in the hope of obtaining some Douglas machines. Owing to government contracts the Douglas firm are unable to give deliveries, but no doubt Bill, who imported what is believed to be the only spring frame Douglas ever sold, will succeed in getting hold of machines somehow.

Harry Wilson has joined the roll of honor by receiving his first blue paper this season. As Harry is rather a desperate character, we trust the payment of a fine will be considered sufficient. It would be too bad to lose his smiling face for "30 days."

Bill Porter has discovered a new method for helping overloaded Matchless machines up steep hills. For further particulars apply Shorty Newport.

We saw George Meldrum with the end of a vacuum cleaner attached to the tail pipe of his machine the other day. What's the idea George? Why, to obtain a "clean" exhaust, you boob!

Join the Motorcycle Corps.

There are still a few vacancies in the Queen's Own Motorcycle Corps, and Pte. H. J. Mills would be glad to hear from mortorcycle riders willing to join. This corps is not being formed as an overseas unit, but simply as a local mortorcycle corps in connection with the Queen's Own Rifles, and once the preliminaries of recruit drilling have been carried out, would devote most of its time to scouting expeditions, and riding thru the country. The corps will drill every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at the armories, and uniforms and rifles will be issued shortly. The whole idea promises some very good time for motorcycle riders, and should be welcomed in Toronto as similar bodies in England are very popular.

F. W. H. Cooke Makes a Change.

F. W. H. Cooke is severing his connection with the Gagnier Co., as advertising manager of Canadian Motorcycle and Bicycle Journal, and expects shortly to branch out into broader fields. Mr. Cooke will still act as secretary-treasurer and press agent of the Canada Motorcyclists' Association, and any correspondence will find him in that connection.

Buffalo Activities.

Summer tours, club runs and competitions are on the schedule of activities of the Buffalo Motorcycle Club this year. Already the club has engaged the track at the Lancaster Driving Park for a series of ten motorcycle meets, to be held before October 1. The local track is considered one of the fastest in existence, and an effort will probably be made to secure sanction for a meet to endeavor to lower the one mile record. Also a triple club run is being arranged by the Buffalo organization, in which the Niagara Falls and Rochester clubs will be invited to participate.

Motorcycles in Canada.

Between February 1 and April 1 there were 2000 motorcycles registered in Canada. At that rate, it is conservatively estimated that there will be at least 10,000 riders of the two-wheeler here before the end of 1915.

Girl Motorcycle Tourist.

"I have always wanted to visit California," said Miss Effie Hotchkiss of Brooklyn, N.Y. And now a motorcycle is helping her to make her dream come true. Mounted on a powerful two-wheeler, with her mother comfortably stowed away in the sidecar, this plucky girl rider has started for the Pacific Coast.

Miss Hotchkiss does not anticipate breaking any cross-country records, but she does expect to demonstrate that a girl can take a long distance motorcycle ride as well as a man and with as little difficulty. Miss Hotchkiss is an expert rider and is thoroly familiar with the mechanism of her mount, so that she is able to make repairs if necessary.

And Mrs. Hotchkiss is almost as enthusiastic about the tour as is her daughter. "I am looking forward to a very enjoyable trip," says the mother. "We intend to camp out as much as possible and only stop at hotels when compelled to do so. Time is no object with us. We expect to take plenty of time to enjoy the trip."

Motorcycle Overtook Train.

"You can't do it," said Lieutenant Carter, a British army officer, when Verl Baruthouse, of Ashland, Ore., offered to carry the lieutenant to the next station in time for him to catch a train which he had just missed. But since it would be a long wait for the next train, he decided to take the chance. So he hopped into the sidecar and they were off. In just fourteen minutes the two-wheeler covered the twelve miles to the next station, where the lieutenant boarded his train.

500 Miles to Ball Game.

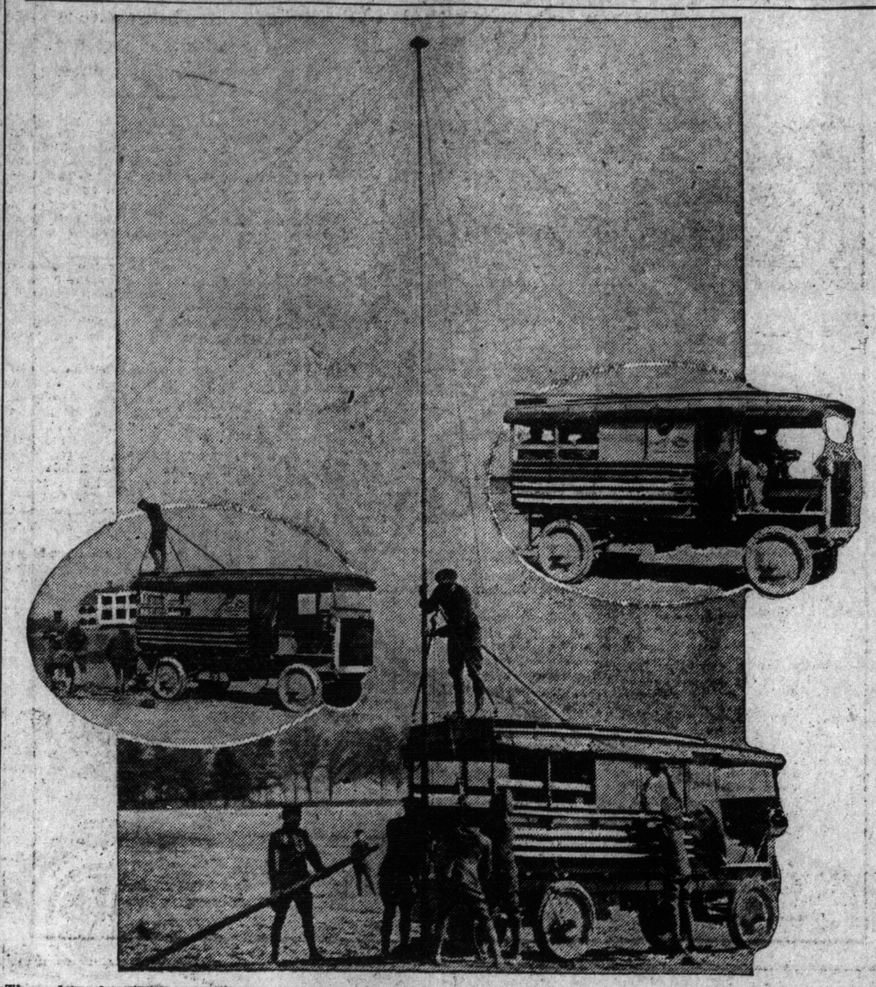
In order that he might have an opportunity to win a place on the Jacksonville, Fla., baseball team, Howard Childress traveled all the way from Chattanooga to the southern metropolis on a motorcycle. Then, without even stopping to change his khaki suit after his 500-mile jaunt, he chugged on out to the athletic field, and got right into the game which was in progress there.

Motorcycle Week.

May 16 to 22 has been officially designated as Motorcycle Week all over the United States. This is not only to be a week when every dealer will endeavor to establish a record for the sale of motorcycles, but will mean also a week when every phase of motorcycle life will be emphasized. The various commercial uses of the two-wheeler will be demonstrated; the pleasures to be derived from the motorcycle; the numerous advantages of belonging to a motorcycle club, and the value of affiliation with the Federation of American Motorcyclists, will all be brought to the attention of the public. It is planned that during this National Motorcycle Week, one day shall be set aside for each phase of motorcycle activities, and on that day one particular feature of the two-wheeler will be demonstrated all over the country, from coast to coast and from gulf to lakes. For instance, Sunday, May 16, is to be known as Club Day, when the members of every motorcycle club are expected to get together for some sort of celebration. And each club is to make it a point to see that all non-club riders are invited to participate, and thereby interest them in the activities of the organization. Then on Monday comes Demonstration Day; Tuesday will be Commercial Day, Wednesday Carnival Day, Thursday Ladies' Day, Friday Bicycle Day, and Saturday "The King of Sports" Day.

MOTORING

U. S. FIELD OUTFIT



The value of modern science as an aid to warfare has been demonstrated in the present war, where the armies carry telephone and wireless outfits with them as they fight. The United States army is not to be left behind in this connection and the pictures above show one of the new wireless trucks in use at Fort Myers. These cars are Jeffery "Quads," built to meet the utmost in bad going.

Motor Fashions

The combination double suit case and hat trunk is compact and convenient. The suit cases are large and the hat box is quite spacious. The trunk is covered with a slip cover of automobile leather.

Especially designed for wear with the corduroy sport coats are the new Tam o'Shanters of corduroy to match. They are made with quarter seams and finished with large covered buttons in the centres.

Plaid linen robes have made their appearance for summer selection. Popular combinations are green and tan, blue and tan and brown and tan. The plaids, tho large, are broken so that they do not appear too striking. The edge is hemstitched. Robes in plain tan linen are finished with two inch fringes.

Extra cushions stuffed with Java kopak or silk floss are very light and soft. Many will use them for travelling with only embroidered slip linen covers, instead of having them covered to match the upholstery of the car.

In men's dust coats there is a wide selection this year, ranging from the linen standby to the tan washable silk. The coat of Palm Beach cloth is very cool. Pongee is always good, and silk Mohair has many admirers. The models differ little this season from last.

"Chin Chin" voile shirtwaists are excellent for travelling. They can be washed like those of crepe and need no ironing. The material is white with elongated dots a trifle raised.

Sunday World Garage Directory

THE CADILLAC MOTOR LIVERY
J. H. FLEMING, Manager
High-Class Touring Cars and thorough, up-to-date service, with capaful drivers.
Phone Day or Night—Main 4572
115 WILTON AVENUE, TORONTO.
Patronized by the Duke of Connaught and the Royal Household.

AUTO TIRE STEAM VULCANIZING CO
361 SPADINA AVENUE, TORONTO.
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY—As Tire Repairers We Have No Superiors—WHY WORRY, LEAVE YOUR REPAIRS WITH US—Charges Moderate and Service Good. FREE AIR FOR ALL. Tires and Accessories in Stock. PHONE COLLEGE 5114.

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STREETS, TORONTO
Distributors for Hudson, Peerless, Stevens-Duryea Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

KING NEWS

H. C. Bradfield of Indianapolis, has migrated to the world's greatest automobile manufacturing centre. He is now associated with the King Motor Car Company of this city, manufacturers of eight and four-cylinder automobiles. Bradfield, who is better known as "Brad of the Cole," has lately been associated with the Premier Motor Manufacturing Company.

For four years Bradfield was associated with J. J. Cole, manufacturer of the Standardized Cole; for three years he travelled continuously the United States and Canada; was known as Cole's globe trotter, and given universal credit for putting Cole on the map. He was connected with sales and advertising—chiefly in co-operating with dealers in the field.

Directly or indirectly, he has been connected with the important movement in Hoosier automobile circles for the past four years. During his association with Frank E. Smith, of the Premier Motor Manufacturing Co., this organization has been developing a wonderful business.

The King Motor Car Co. are determined upon the building of a permanent concrete selling force. They fully realize that merchandising is the big problem of the automobile industry today, and have foresight to know that the best place to devote their efforts for a big success is with the retail automobile dealer. Mr. Bradfield will have charge of a new department created by the King Motor Car Co., which deals specially with this kind of work.

The King Motor Car Co. are now enjoying a successful business, without competition in their price in the eight-cylinder market. They have a strong manufacturing organization, and the business is in the hands of capable automobile men. Their president being J. G. Bayerline; secretary and treasurer, F. A. Vollbrecht; vice-president, and in charge of advertising, Artemas Ward, Jr., while W. L. Daly is sales manager.

Not only have the King Motor Car Co. enjoyed a prosperous business on this hemisphere, but their foreign business for eight-cylinder cars, it is reported, is the largest in the country at the present time for this model.

We Make Auto Repairs PROMPTLY

Thoroughly efficient mechanics. Reasonable charges. Best equipped machine shop in the city.

Provincial Motors Livery
4-12 MERCER STREET
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CARBIDE
All sizes in stock. Quality and prompt attention guaranteed.
CANADA CARBIDE CO., Limited
T. D. WARDLAW, Agent,
23 Scott Street, Toronto. Tel. M. 897.

PUBLIC AUTO PARKING.

A great convenience for motorists who wish to leave their cars for an hour or so, or even all day, when down town, will be found in the shape of a new parking system just being opened by the Automobile Laundry, under the management of Mr. Earl Wheler, at their new address, 15 Richmond street east, between Yonge and Victoria streets.

This splendid and convenient location has been fitted up to accomodate 50 or 75 cars, and with a complete checking scheme, cars may be left with perfect safety from damage, theft, avoiding fines for obstructing the streets, at a very reasonable cost. Monthly contracts may be made at a low rate, which permits entry as many times as desired each day.

The ordinary necessities, such as gasoline, oils, and air for tires, etc., are being well looked after, and as in the past, the thoro cleaning of cars and engines will be a specialty.

Light-Strong-Economical

The Russell Six "30" is High in Quality, but Low in Price.

Real worth is built into this Canadian car. The latest and best practice of the oldest plants of Europe is combined with high-grade materials and expert workmanship—new type European streamline body—long stroke, high efficiency Continental engine and Bijur two unit starting and lighting system.

The Russell Six "30" is light and economical and powerful beyond your dreams. It will crawl in traffic or bound over the hills on high gear.

It is built in Canada — the product of Canadian labor and raw materials.

Investigate this value-giving car. For every dollar you invest, you get value far in excess of that given by any other car.

Russell Six "30", $1,750

Knight Models: Four-32, $2,650; Six-48, $4,500
ALL PRICES F. O. B. WORKS

RUSSELL MOTOR CAR COMPANY, LIMITED
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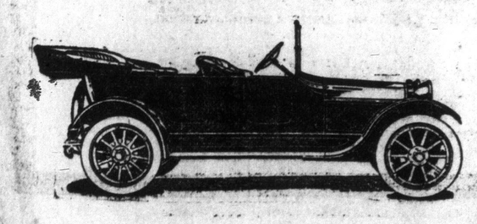
EXECUTIVE OFFICES AND WORKS, WEST TORONTO
Factory Branches: Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver.
"Made Up to a Standard—not Down to a Price"



The Light Six As It Will Be

HUDSON $2100 F. O. B. Toronto

7-Passenger Phaeton
3-Passenger Roadster

528 Last Week

Hudson dealers last week called on the factory for 528 cars. It won't be long before prompt deliveries cease. Local buyers who want spring delivery must see the Hudson now. Last spring and summer it took weeks to get this car.

The First Choice car in every class fails to meet spring demands. There is never enough of them. Thousands of men, on this account, are forced to a second choice.

Last year we had as high as 4000 unfilled orders. We shipped over 1000 cars by express to men weary of waiting. This year, our output is trebled, but the demand for Light Sixes has increased ten-fold. And the Hudson is still the first choice.

This ad is run by local dealers, who wish to save delays for local buyers.

Why This Demand?

The Light Six dominates today in the field above $1500. A four-cylinder class car is out of the question. So are heavy Sixes. The Light Six has become the accepted standard type. It is likely to always remain so.

Why Hudson Leads

Hudson is the original Light Six. It introduced this type.

Its famous designer—Howard E. Coffin—first worked out the many problems connected with this construction. Special steels had to be employed. A new-type motor was essential. Aluminum displaced cast iron. A thousand parts had to be re-designed.

Hudson engineers worked four years on this car. Every part has been refined to the limit. The result shows in beauty, finish, luxury and equipment. It shows in the matchless lightness—2,870 pounds.

And Hudson has been tried out. Over 12,000 cars are now running. Half of them have run two seasons. They have covered together at least 30 million miles without revealing error, weakness or shortcoming.

That is why the first choice is the Hudson. It shows itself the class car. It looks the finished product. Every question about it has been answered on the road—answered over 12,000 times.

You are bound to prefer it. In these respects, no rival compares with it. If this is true, you should know it before our local allotment is gone.

7-Passenger Phaeton or 3-Passenger Roadster, $2,100, f.o.b. Toronto, Duty Paid.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR CO.
Detroit, Mich.

When you come we will tell you of the matchless Hudson service, which is one of the best things we offer.

HUDSON Light Six Sold by

Dominion Automobile Co., Limited
Cor. Bay and Temperance Streets, Toronto

SUNDAY MORNING **Editorial Page of The Toronto Sunday World** MAY NINTH

The World Window

French and British Patriotism

In an interesting review of Mr. Coulson Kernahan's "Experiences of a Recruiting Officer," Sidney Dark, literary editor of The London, Eng. Daily Express, remarks that there is a good deal of sentimentalism in the anecdotes he tells, and they do not seem to give any clear idea of the spirit of the British people, or of the reasons that have induced men to give up good salaries for the shilling a day, earned by private soldiers. It is evident, Mr. Dark comments, that "there is nothing in Britain to compare with the clear, conscious patriotism of the French. France, to the Frenchman, represents a definite idea, something that means so much to him, something that is so essential to his life that he is prepared to make any sacrifices so that France shall remain herself." Germany, he adds, is much the same thing to the German, but here the love of country is connected with dreams of world dominion and the duty of the patriot is to sacrifice himself—not to preserve his country, but to extend its boundaries and its influence. Russian patriotism is equally conscious, but is racial rather than national.

* * *

British Love of Adventure

Coming to the Englishman, who lacks not love of country, Mr. Dark thinks he has no precise idea of why he loves his country. This, he ascribes, to the fact that England has so rarely been in real danger of invasion and conquest. This long immunity has made the Englishman slow to realize that Britain's greatness is certainly doomed unless the Allies contrive to smash the Prussian war machine. That thing is most valued which is threatened with destruction, but Britain has, hitherto, seemed to generations of Britons, so absolutely and eternally safe, that its existence is taken for granted. But if these millions of men, who have flocked to Kitchener's armies, have not been moved by the ardent patriotism that compels the Frenchman, or the German, to sacrifice his all that his country may live or extend its dominion, what is it that has made them respond to the call of duty? Mr. Dark finds the reason in the love of adventure, which is the most fundamental of all British characteristics, and which the French, and even some Englishmen (among whom Mr. Dark admits he is one) find it so difficult to understand. The men of Bideford, he writes, joined Drake on his mad voyages because they found life in Devonshire a little dull, and yearned for change and adventure.

* * *

In the Spirit of the Sportsman

There is a good deal of truth in Mr. Dark's estimate of the impelling motive that has led Kitchener's soldiers to join the colors. It is of a kind with "the football spirit, the sportsman's spirit, the spirit of the adventurer." In much the same spirit, the thousands of Canadians, of Australians, and of New Zealanders, have flung themselves into the fray, and endured the stiff training necessary to fit them for the hard conditions of this unprecedented war. Love of adventure is in the British blood. That it is which has carried them, year after year, and generation after generation, to the ends of the earth, and urged them to travel constantly towards the beyond. It is a spirit unknown to the average Frenchman and German, who either remain at home or seek the comforts of a settled civilization, when they do roam abroad. But Mr. Dark thinks that this British spirit is the spirit that makes victory absolutely certain, just as the spirit of Germany makes victory impossible. In all the combats of this war, it has been shown that the Britons, from home and overseas, are each and all full of individuality, initiative, and self-reliance. They do not need to be herded together to sustain their confidence. If their officers fall the leader can always be found, and this is the spirit that gains the ultimate victory.

* * *

Men of Kitchener's Armies

Writing of the British soldiers at the front, an American correspondent, Henry Noble Hall, in an article that appeared in The London Field, describes his impressions of the men of Kitchener's armies. These are volunteers who responded to the call for recruits, and who now, fully drilled and equipped, are being poured by thousands into France and Turkey. When Mr. Hall was at Aldershot, the first class had been five months in training, and as one general put it, were "just at the right fighting edge." "How good they are," Mr. Hall wrote, "can be best shown by the fact that the regulars are almost jealous of them. They are not machines; they are men, and if they went into action and had every officer killed, they would still know what to do, and how to do it. And they have as much confidence in themselves as the officers have in them. They set out to show their officers what they could do and for five months they have trained for the joy of training, till even the most prejudiced professional soldier, has to admit that they have accomplished the impossible and are 'ready.' In five months they have done what all the authorities, who had written on military matters, contended would take at least two years." Their conduct in the field has amply confirmed his estimate. In the words of Sir John French: "They have acquitted themselves with the utmost credit."

WINDOW GLEAMS

A letter appears in a Toronto paper complaining that the Scotch whisky sold in town is bad. In this way we may see the consumer and the Dominion Alliance getting their feet on the same rail.

* * *

Ambassador Bernstorff will be next telling the U.S. how the baseball schedules should be drawn up.

* * *

Possibly if the United States could understand the Mexican definition of order something might be done with Villa, Carranza and the others.

* * *

In 1914 the United States could sell Siam only $17 worth of mirrors. Here's one country, evidently, where nobody cares what they look like.

* * *

A six-foot fall will still be fatal in Alaska. The governor declined to pass the bill abolishing hanging.

* * *

Controller Foster wanted one mill of the tax rate held over for a year in a "suspense account." Suspense appears to be the right word.

* * *

Jitney drivers complain that the street railway motormen are trying to cause accidents to their autos. If this is true, the Jitney passenger, we presume, must grin and bear it like a neutral.

* * *

The seed company able to produce chicken-proof variety has a great future in store.

* * *

The army cutworm is busy in the west. This is an invasion at our most strategically important point. We rely on the western home guards to repulse the invaders.

* * *

Burning villages mark the course of the Turkish retreat, says a news despatch. Of course.

* * *

The ruse of landing a force of donkeys at Gallipoli has been compared to the famous Trojan horse trick of the Greeks. Yes, but a horse of a different color, we submit.

* * *

Germany is calling out the Landsturm of 1869. "The Boys of the Old Brigade" coming to take their injection of Kultur.

* * *

Panama's president says Americans are not liked down in his country because they won't settle down. First time we ever knew anybody else settled down in that section.

* * *

Signs of spring—This House to Let and Keep Off the Grass.

* * *

Add to the list of pests the fellow who wants to tell you the latest Ford story when you're hustling to go to the ball game.

* * *

A New York man is suing for divorce because his six-foot wife called him a "little shrimp." The man is five feet tall. What does he want her to call him—a big stiff?

* * *

Paraguay, a local paper tells us, is the home of a giant wasp so terrible that most native hunters fear it more than they do snakes, centipedes or spiders. We have cancelled our passage to Paraguay.

* * *

It's only a question of time ere women prove their right to the ballot. A Paris, Illinois, woman is under arrest charged with buying votes in a municipal election.

* * *

A Chicago evangelist claimed that his wife has deserted her children to elope with a notorious burglar. This looks like unprofessional conduct on the burglar's part.

* * *

The exquisite pleasure of seeing a long shot come across must have been tasted by the Denver College football player who pawned his watch to get money enough for his marriage and then found out his sweetheart was an heiress.

* * *

Tired householders complain that this spring cleaning give-a-man-a-job campaign has gone just a little bit too far.

* * *

We pass quickly from the thin ice to the rock-the-boat season.

* * *

It is suggested that the Prussians should not be allowed to have a monopoly upon poisonous gases. Why should we not utilize the vaporings of the Nationalists.

* * *

Some Toronto people are protesting against the use of the flag for advertising purposes. They want trade to follow the flag, but not to tread on its heels.

* * *

We are still waiting for the moving-van Hun to produce that epoch-making song: "There Ain't No Fun in Moving Since They Got the Auto Truck."

* * *

A medical commissioner reports that germs in clothing are not killed in the laundry process. This shows that a germ has more vitality than a shirt.

* * *

A popular delusion is always persistent. Nine people out of ten still believe that ballot boxes instead of ballots are being shipped to the trenches.

* * *

"It is our duty to be fighting the enemy abroad, not quarreling among ourselves at home," says the Hon. George P. Graham. Up to a late hour we have heard no objections to having George leave for the front.

* * *

Hon. Robert Rogers is considered a bland man in private life, but he was very much anti-Bland in his recent speech in Montreal.

* * *

The sire of a horse called "Dime Novel," running at Pimlico, is named "Trash." Appropriate.

* * *

Washington reporters called on Secretary Bryan the other day to learn all about the International situation. One of their number, hoping to strike a responsive chord referred to the prohibition wave in the belligerent countries. He got the response all right, for the secretary of state at once launched upon a temperance address which consumed twenty-nine minutes of the half-hour he had set apart for the interview.

"DOT'S DER KIND OPH A DIRTY NEUTRAL HE ISS"

The New Road

It is semi-officially announced that the government will run passenger trains over the National Transcontinental between Moncton and Winnipeg. We assume that for the present there will be no thru trains but only local train service. If there is to be anything like thru passenger service Mr. Cochrane should organize it on lines that are progressive and up-to-date.

In the first place Toronto should be accommodated. The N. T. R. does not go near Montreal and therefore the greater portion of thru travel from eastern Canada to the west must come from the City of Toronto and adjoining districts. There will have to be a sleeping and dinning-car service without change of cars from Toronto to Winnipeg and the old discarded sleepers of the I. C. R. will not answer the purpose.

Nor must the service stop at Winnipeg. The N. T. R. sleepers should go thru to Edmonton and Prince Rupert.

The service between Levis and Moncton will have to be more or less local in character for some time to come. The N. T. R. has really no eastern terminus. Moncton is an inland city of about 12,000 many miles from tide water. The only thru travel of much importance along the new transcontinental will originate in the Ontario Peninsula and go via Cochrane to the west. Would it not be well for the government to take over the Grand Trunk contract for running rights over the provincial road between Cochrane and North Bay?

Operations in the Baltic

Until recently, little was known regarding the operations in the Baltic Sea. From time to time, isolated statements appeared in the bulletins of the Russian and German Governments, but no connected account appeared until, about a fortnight ago, the Russian admiralty issued a review of the operations. If the review is to be taken as authentic it shows that the much vaunted German navy has had an even more inglorious record than it achieved in the North Sea. The Russians say that the foe usually ran away at the approach of their ships.

But one exception to this is recorded and it was accompanied by a very curious incident. Seeing what apparently was only a hostile torpedo flotilla the Germans decided to engage it and destroyed eight of the craft. Not till then did they make the startling discovery that they had been pumping shells onto their own ships which the report says, the enemy, in the dark mistook for Russian vessels. Towards the middle of August, the German ships ventured into the Russian mine fields, but only succeeded in losing the cruiser Magdeburg which ran aground in a fog and was destroyed.

About the middle of October the Germans started a series of submarine attacks which, according to the review, must have proved a bitter disappointment to them. Out of 19 attacks on Russian warships, only one succeeded in the sinking of the cruiser Pallada. In nine cases, the attacks were repulsed and in other nine, the submarines failed to discharge their torpedoes. In these operations the Germans lost five submarines. Reliance can be placed on the Russian official reports and it is clear that the German admiralty was exceedingly afraid of suffering naval losses. Russia has performed a valuable strategic service in compelling the retention of considerable German naval forces in the Baltic Sea.

CRUSTS AND CRUMBS

By Albert Ernest Stafford

MUCH INTEREST has been stirred in the limited circle in Toronto in which music and occultism are not regarded as unallied arts by the announcement that one of Scriabine's compositions is to be produced in Massey Hall on the 13th, with the color-harmony effects which he designed as complementary to his tone-harmonies, and additionally illustrative or interpretative of his musical ideas. The piece to be given is Scriabine's "Poem of Fire." The Russian Symphony Orchestra has a fine reputation, and the introduction of this decided novelty in a concert program of the usual character should not disturb those of the old school to whom such innovations savour of desecration. Wagner caused much heart-burning in his day, and so, no doubt may Scriabine and his followers. Scriabine himself has passed away, just as this third performance on this continent of his color music was announced. He seems to have died rather suddenly, and his passing adds another to the long list of similar apparently premature conclusion to careers from which much might have been expected for humanity. I regard the work of such men as gifts of the gods, and these gifts are not as gifts to children, but as examples to men. Scriabine might have done much more than he has, but at least he has sown the seed, he has suggested the type, he has pointed the direction. Others must benefit by what he has done. Those who strive get more from their striving than they do who watch them. Our modern world is too apt to think of the achievement as everything. Usually the preparation for the achievement is of most importance to him who strives. The prize is nothing to the athlete compared with the results of his discipline and training to his character and to his bodily health and strength.

* * *

SCRIABINE, in developing the conception of color-music brought down an idea upon earth which, while not yet extinct needed revival. What will be done with it the ordinary musical critic is not competent to say, for he has probably studied the science and art of sound alone. Nor can the artist be relied upon for a judgment whose training and experience have centred upon the manipulation of the brush, the perfection of form, and the reproduction of existing things. In the elemental world of which Scriabine's tone-color poems afford a suggestion, form does not exist in our sense, nor do the harmonies which appeal to our ears offer any clue to what harmony may mean in a world where ears do not exist. This, of course, is the difficulty of the materialist whether he be scientific, philosophic, or religious. He judges everything from his present standpoint, and is unable to translate himself or his consciousness into the new terms which are necessary in different conditions of being. But there is a clue to the maze, the golden thread of analogy, and we know, as far as we have been able to penetrate the mysteries of nature that what we call vibration seems to be repeated or paralleled on the various planes of existence, and in the various states of substance into which force or energy, guided by consciousness resolves itself. One of the curious mistakes into which Dr. Richard Maurice Bucke fell in his great book, "Cosmic Consciousness," was the statement that the sense of color or music was seldom or hardly ever present in dreams. He made this assertion, I believe, on inadequate evidence, but it fell into line with his views of evolution. I am quite satisfied that what we call evolution is not evolution at all. When a small store expands its business and enlarges itself, and in the course of time becomes a departmental store, covering a block or two, people call it evolution, but it is not and never will be evolution. Very scientific people fall into similar errors about life, or what Bernard Shaw would call the life-force. In life exist all the potentialities. Life clothes itself in all kinds of forms or vehicles, and puts forth all manner of manifestations. That we came to see some things that we had not previously seen does not constitute evolution either for the things we perceive or for our ourselves, altho I am quite willing, for convenience sake, to call it evolution, or anything else that may be agreed upon. If we get rid of the conventional evolutionary idea we shall save ourselves the trouble of seeking non-existing and quite truly missing links. The bearing of all this on Scriabine's music and color scheme is merely to suggest that his design merely reproduces on, or adapts to our plane, and the senses we avail ourselves of here, the phenomena which, relatively noumenal to us, are the normal methods of expression, artistic, or as substitutes for our speech, on inner places of existence and consciousness.

* * *

NUMBER underlies every form, is the teaching of the Secret Doctrine, and number guides sound. Number lies at the root of the manifested universe; numbers are harmonious, proportions guide the first differentiations of homogeneous substance into heterogeneous elements; and number and numbers set limits to the formative hand of Nature. The same potential powers as exist in the creative forces in Nature are present in Man, but to use them or to evoke these powers a perfect knowledge of the correspondences between colors, sounds and numbers is essential. Perhaps this is why Scriabine was cut short in the work he had but imperfectly outlined, but it adds none the less to the interest attaching to the specimens that remain to us of his translations from the next plane of consciousness. There are other workers striving after results in the same direction and there are many who have developed the faculties latent in all, and are able directly to cognize the phenomena of inner states and planes. To represent these things in terms of our present world is perhaps a natural desire, when we are reducing everything to a mechanical basis, with "Hamlet" in a moving picture, and Beethoven on a record. There is something more than mechanical art, however, in Scriabine's compositions and their rendering. Professor A. Wallace Rimington, the inventor of the color organ, has been working on the color side of the subject for some years. Wagner really had the same conception of synthetic impression when he insisted on having libretto, orchestra, chorus, soloists and scenery all in balance, none subordinate to the others. There is a true relation between the inner and the outer, as the Hermetists recognized ages ago—"As above, so below. As is the great, so is the small. Nothing is little and nothing is great in the Divine economy." Because we dwell on the outer and neglect the inner is the cause of most of our perplexity and suffering. Professor Rimington has published a book on "Color Music; The Art of Mobile Colors." One who saw one of his concerts describes a color-symphony as follows: "On the screen there appeared a flush of rose color which, while we were still enjoying its purity and subtlety of tint, very gradually faded away. Then, with an interval, it was repeated in three successive phases, the last of which was stronger and more prolonged. While that was still lingering on the screen, a rapid series of touches of pale lavender began to flit across it, gradually strengthening into deep violet. This, again, became shot with amethyst and afterwards, changing gradually into a broken tint of ruby, gave a return to the warmer notes of the opening passage. A delicate primrose now appeared, and with little runs and flushes of pulsation it led thru several passages of indescribable cinnamon color to deep topaz. Then, suddenly, interweavings of strange green and peacock blue, with now and then a touch of pure white. More and more powerful the color harmonies grew—then suddenly the screen was again dark, with only a rhythmic and echoing beat of the dying color from time to time upon it."

* * *

TO THIS brilliance of color Scriabine added a new conception of music, new in our time, but familiar to all students of the occult, to Aristotle, to Pythagoras, to the sages of India and Egypt. It is unquestionable to those who have developed the finer faculties necessary to observe such phenomena, that thought of all kinds, passion, desire, sentiment, intellectual research, speculation or argument, philosophic enquiry, perception of truth, virtuous reflection, piety, devotion, reverence, love, and all their grades and affiliations, set up vibrations in the various ethers and sub-states of matter which convey impressions of color, of sound, of form to appropriate and receptive vehicles of consciousness. These variations are on different octaves, and in as many scales as there are mediums of vibration. Sound is a low range of vibration and the human ear can only appreciate seven or eight octaves of it, just as the human eye can only perceive about seven octaves of color. It is to be remembered that our musical scale is an artificial one, and capable of infinite division and subdivision, just as color presents an infinitey of shades and tints besides the violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red of the prismatic scale. Blue, yellow and red furnish a prismatic chord out of which all other tones may be drawn. In the occult correspondences the relation of red, yellow and blue to C, E and G on the ordinary piano scale are usually regarded as established, but without going into this complex question it may be remarked that Scriabine adopted a different set of correspondences which may be noted: C (middle) 256 vibrations per second, red; C sharp, 277, violet; D, 298, yellow; D sharp, 319, steel; E, 341, pearl white; F, 362, deep red; F sharp, 383, blue; G, 405, orange; G sharp, 426, purple; A, 447, green; A sharp, 469, steel; B, 490, p. blue; C, 512, invisible to the eye." Scriabine employed a scale of his own in his "Prometheus," and the effect on the ear is perhaps not stranger than some of the older scales that have now been abandoned. Our present scale, is, of course, a compromise, and so no exception can be taken to the choice of a musician who prefers something different. Scriabine's scale is C, D, E, F sharp, A, B flat. The chord which is the harmonic foundation of "Prometheus" may revolt the conventional musician. It is (left hand) C, F sharp, B flat (right hand), E, A, D. Once one gets accustomed to the unwonted combination a new sensation of accord will rise out of it. To say that we do not like it may mean anything or nothing. There is nothing which is not liked by some forms of consciousness and disliked by others. We may be sure that any new manifestation of being must be distasteful to the greater part of already existing forms, and organs of sense trained to certain normal experiences rarely find pleasure in abnormal experiences until they become accustomed to them.

* * *

FOR the student it is sufficient to know that an honest effort has been made in a new direction, and he will be glad to follow it and get what he can of it. It is a decidedly valuable opportunity that is afforded Toronto in the visit of the Russian Orchestra to become acquainted with this latest endeavor of a great artist to express in the language of other states of existence the feelings and emotions of this. With organs of sight sufficiently delicate the vibrations created by all our thoughts and feelings would be as visible around us as the rainbow in the rain, and if the flushing tints and tones of color accompanying the music of Scriabine's "Poem of Fire" do not equal our conceptions of the gorgeous and pulsating auras and brilliantly darting emanations of the great Angels we may remember how vainly Art always tries to represent Life. The rolling scrons of color of the Northern Lights in their most dazzling coruscations may help us to understand the possibility of such manifestations, but we can hardly hope to understand their meaning. Perhaps we may come no nearer the true meaning of Scriabine, who has been ranked with the Theosophists, but we know that he sought for Truth and Beauty, and these we can only see to the extent that we possess them.