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KAISER ORDERS RENEWED DASH FOR WARSAW

Thinks Reichstag Will Vote New War Loan if Polish Capital is Taken

Toronto University Will Give Degrees to Students Who Enlist

Tax on Bar Sales in Ontario May Be Increased By Government

MORE AIR RAIDS BY THE BRITISH NOW PREDICTED

Many New Aeroplanes Under Construction and Aviators in Training

RUSSIANS REALIGNING

Decisive Conflict is Yet to Come, According to Petrograd

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The retirement of the Russian forces in East Prussia and the great British air raid on the coast of Belgium appear today as the biggest factors in the military situation. On the other hand, the diplomatic field would seem to be dominated by the American notes to Great Britain and Germany, especially to Germany, where the newspapers and the public, according to news despatches reaching here from Berlin, are insisting, in spite of Washington's protest and in spite of the consequences, that the German submarine policy must be pursued relentlessly.

No Other Course

The gist of German opinion, as it has been thus far transmitted to London, would appear to be that neutral powers have been sufficiently warned to keep out of the military area, and inasmuch as Germany is facing starvation at the hands of Great Britain there is no other course for her to pursue.

Like all other important encounters in the eastern arena of the war, the claims of the opponents disagree as to the strategical importance of the German advance into East Prussia. The Germans are hailing it as a great victory, and Berlin is decorated with flags in celebration of the occurrence, while Petrograd declares that they are deliberately re-aligning their forces on their own territory, supported by their own forts, and that the decisive conflict is yet to come.

Fighting in the Snow.

The battling in the Carpathians is going on in the snow, but the information from this field of activities is most scant, and the indications reaching London are that it is still a seesaw affair, with both sides sustaining enormous losses. Further to the south the Austrians contend that they are continuing their advance into Bukowina. Military experts in London are of the opinion that the Carpathian front still remains an area of prime importance in the east, where a decisive victory by either side would force the abandonment by the other of territory in East Prussia or Poland.

The fact that a British air raid in such force as was evidenced in the aerial expedition of yesterday has been carried out successfully over the German positions in Belgium is taken in London to indicate that such aerial activity against German submarine bases promised at the time when the German policy of blockade was announced, is to be continued. Great Britain has many new aeroplanes under construction and many pilots in training, and it is now predicted that yesterday's raid was only a forerunner of more extensive visitations.

Prizes Offered.

Several British shipowners are offering prizes of £1000 ($5000) to any merchant ship which rams and sinks a German submarine.

Emperor William is still on the East Prussian front, according to the latest advices reaching London, but Emperor Nicholas has just made a visit to Sebastopol, where he inspected the Russian warships in port and made an address to the assembled sailors.

PARIS CANNOT SECURE PROPER FUEL SUPPLY

Plenty of English Coal is Received, But Men to Break it Are Scarce

Canadian Press Despatch.

PARIS, Feb. 13.—Paris is still feeling the lack of fuel. There is said to be plenty of English coal, but it comes in great blocks and there is not enough help to break it up at Rouen, the coal port of Paris, so as to make it available for the retail trade. To remedy the situation the minister of commerce proposes to recruit miners to increase the output of French mines that are not in the hands of the Germans.

STUDENTS WHO ENLIST GIVEN THEIR DEGREE

Those in Fifth Year of Medicine Get Award if Record Satisfactory

TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Will Put Them in Line for Promotion—Statement Issued

Students of Toronto University in arts and medicine, registered for the session of 1914-15, who enter upon active service are to be granted their year in full: medical students in their fifth year will be granted their degree if their record has been satisfactory to the faculty.

At the meeting of the senate on Friday night it was decided to have the chancellor call a special convocation for the purpose of granting degrees before the men leave for the front; this will give the medical men an immense advantage, putting them in line for promotion which they could not expect if they were not qualified doctors. Science students are to be granted their year if they have been in attendance up till Feb. 1, in other cases they will be given utmost consideration.

This announcement by the university has been awaited with the utmost anxiety by university men who have enlisted, as altho the promise was given that as much consideration as possible would be shown, the students were not positively assured that they would be given academic standing. The announcement about examinations being completed before May 1 was taken for granted as it is practic-

(Continued on Page 5, Column 5.)

CAMP INSPECTION BY LT.-COL. HELMER

Artillery Brigade Holds Parade With Horses and Guns Thru City

NURSING SISTERS JOIN

Many Cases in Hospital, But Majority Are From Minor Causes

Colonel Brown's artillery brigade of three batteries, with horses and guns, made a tour of the west end of the city on Saturday afternoon. Their fine appearance was commended by the spectators.

150 in Hospital.

There are now 150 cases in the camp hospital. Most of the cases are of influenza, tonsilitis and minor causes.

Smith Holding his Own.

Arthur Smith, who is suffering from spinal meningitis, was holding his own on Saturday afternoon, but his condition was still extremely serious. Miss J. Leishman and Miss E. Morris, who have been on the militia staff of nursing sisters since May, 1910, have joined the camp hospital staff as supervisors. They are graduates of the Toronto General Hospital.

Lieut.-Col Helmer, of the militia department, Ottawa, made an inspection of the arms at the camp on Saturday, and will report to the minister of militia.

WINTER CONSTRUCTION.

Probably the best example of winter construction ever in Toronto is that now being carried on at the Excelsior Life building, corner of Adelaide and Toronto streets. Steel was all put up in the coldest days in January; also the fireproof flooring put in position, as well as the granite wall work on the street fronts of the first two storeys; and since that the brick and terra-cotta in the upper storeys rushed along. All kinds of material were delivered on the coldest days, concrete and mortar were mixed and the weather was not allowed to interfere with progress at any point.

The same thing was observed in connection with the Nordheimer building at the corner of Albert and Yonge streets. Work has already been renewed on the new Bowles structure at the corner of Bay and Queen streets.

If Chicago can do all winter work so ought Toronto. It is certainly easier to get men.

KING FERDINAND OF ROUMANIA

Roumania is Watching Closely the Concentration of Austro-German Forces in Transylvania and Has Recently Negotiated a Loan of $25,000,000 for the Pur chase of War Material.

WILHELMINA CARGO NOT FOR SOLDIERS

Germany Will Give a Binding Assurance to That Effect

U. S. SHOULD ACCEPT IT

Until Prize Court Gives Decision, Germany's Attitude Remains Unchanged

Canadian Press Despatch.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Count Bernstorff, the German ambassador, discussed with Secretary of State Bryan today, the case of the American steamer Wilhemina, whose cargo of foodstuffs destined to civilians in Germany is held by the British authorities at Falmouth. The ambassador, reiterated, it was learned, that the attempt which he declared Great Britain made was to starve the civil population of his country by preventing the foodstuffs from entering Germany, would have to be met in retaliation by Germany's attempt to cut off commerce with the British Isles. In that connection, the ambassador reasserted on behalf of his government that binding assurances would be given by Germany that none of the food stuffs imported would be used by the army or for military purposes, and felt such assurance should be accepted by the United States Government and used as considering the Wilhelmina case. The ambassador made it plain that until the prize court had acted in the Wilhelmina case, there could be no change in the attitude of his government.

INJURED BOY DOING FINE.

Little 12-year-old Jimmy Dunlop, who was shot by 10-year-old Mollie Martin on Berkeley street Friday afternon, is reported by the doctors at the General Hospital to be getting along fine and will be able to be removed to his home in a few days.

French and German Aircraft Are Showing Great Activity

Machines Are Flying at Great Height and Generally Avoid Projectiles—Fight in Air Over Muhlhausen.

PARIS, Feb. 13.—5.35 p.m.—Great activity of French and German aircraft is reported from the Sundgau region of Upper Alsace, according to a despatch from Basel, Switzerland, to The Paris Temps. The machines are flying at great height, and generally avoid projectiles.

A Zeppelin dirigible balloon coming from the direction of the Black forest flew over Muhlhausen towards the French fortress of Belfort and entered into an engagement with French airmen but with what result, the message says is not known. Many trains containing wounded men from Guebweiler and Kolmar, the correspondent adds, passed thru Mulhausen today for towns in the Black forest.

HAMILTONIANS SHARE HALF-MILLION ESTATE

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, Feb. 13.—A number of people residing in Hamilton and district who are relatives of George Hoover, a former resident of this city, who died in Dodge City, Iowa, will share in the big fortune which he left. Mr. Hoover left here thirty years ago and went to Dodge City, when that place was in its infancy. He struck it rich in the mines and left a fortune of $500,000.

Those in this vicinity who will share in the estate are: Mrs. Matilda Roy, Mrs. Joseph Houser and Mrs. William Baskett of this city; Will Hoover and Herbert Roy of Caistorville; Mrs. William Coverdale of Leden, Mrs. Samuel Lottridge, of Van Wagner's Beach.

ALLAN STUDHOLME ILL AT HOME IN HAMILTON

Visitors looking down from the galleries at the formal opening of the legislature on Tuesday will experience genuine regret at missing one of the most familiar figure in the house Allan Studholme, the diminutive Labor member from Hamilton, is lying on a sickbed at his home, and serious doubts are entertained as to his recovry. Word to this effect was received on Saturday by Speaker Jamieson at the parliament buildings.

This will be the first occasion in years that Mr. Studholme has not been in his place for the opening ceremonies. Of all members in the house he always evinced a most conscientious regard for constitutional demands on the time of individual representatives. The figure of the Labor member with his black silk skullcap and genial countenance has been for years a feature of new assemblies.

KAISER ORDERS DASH FOR WARSAW

Renewed Attack Will Be Made on Capital of Poland

NEW WAR LOAN NEEDED

German Reichstag Will Vote the Money Upon Hearing Good News

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Feb. 13, 3.40 p.m.—Emperor William received Field Marshal Von Hindenburg on the eastern battlefront on Friday and it was decided to make a renewed dash for Warsaw next week, according to a despatch from Amsterdam to the Exchange Telegraph Co.

The German emperor, the message adds, is siad to be anxious that the Polish capital be taken before the next meeting of the reichstag, in order to induce the house to vote a new war loan without opposition.

RAILROAD STRIKE IS AVERTED IN BRITAIN

Managers and Union Men Reach Agreement, and Will Announce Terms on Monday

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The threatened strike of several thousand railroad men thruout Great Britain, demanding an increase of wages, seems to have been averted. Announcement was made following a conference between railroad managers and representatives of the union that an agreement has been reached, the terms of which will be announced next Monday.

BAR SALES TAX MAY BE RAISED BY MR. HANNA

Proposal Now Before Cabinet to Increase Tax on Licensees

CITY BARS AFFECTED

Mr. Hanna's Action Will Depend on Extent of Drinking

The Ontario Government may not be prepared to institute very drastic temperance legislation at the session which opens on Tuesday, but it is conceded that some real advance will be made. Out of several proposals which are no wobtaining cabinet consideration it is understood that one which would increase the tax on bar receipts obtains general favor, and may be introduced in a bill by Hon. W. J. Hanna. The adoption of the increase is calculated to bring about a very perceptible growth in provincial revenue.

As the law now stands all city licensees whose bars return more than $50 per day are expected to pay 5 per cent. of the surplus to the government. A slightly lower rate prevails in the country. The extent of the revenue thus acquired is retained confidentially by the license department.

The argument in favor of increasing the tax is that all available revenue sources must be utilized and that bars which do a thriving business are in a position to pay the toll quite easily.

Should action result along this line, nearly a hundred hotels in Ontario will be directly affected. Toronto, Hamilton, Ottawa, London and some of the smaller cities are now providing the bulk of the income from this source.

On the other hand, it is generally conceded that the outbreak of war has lessened drinking considerably, and that the raising of the tax might not produce the revenue increase sought for. At any rate this is one of the two or three proposals receiving the most serious consideration of the ministers at the present time, and careful investigation of the situation will decide what action should follow.

TWO BRITISH AIRMEN KILLED

Attempt to Bombard German Camp at Brussels Ended in Death

FIERCE FIGHT IN AIR

Enemy's Aeroplane Succeeded in Causing British Machine to Fall

BERLIN, Feb. 13, via London.—Repeated attempts have been made of late, by British and French airmen, to reach Brussels. On Thursday of this week, an English aeroplane approached the Belgian capital presumably to bombard the German camp there. A German aeroplane ascended and a fierce fight ensued, ending in victory for the German. The British machine suddenly crashed to the ground and its two occupants were picked up dead.

PARLIAMENTARY PRESSMEN ELECT THEIR OFFICERS.

By a Staff Reporter.

OTTAWA, Feb. 13. — The annual meeting of the Parliamentary Press Gallery, held today, elected the following officers:

Wallace Defoe, Western Associated Press, president.

James Muir, Toronto World, vice-president.

Arthur Ford, Toronto News, secretary.

Executive, Charles Bishop, Toronto Telegram; E. W. Grange, Toronto Globe; J. A. Fortier, Montreal La Patrie; A. B. Hannay, London Advertiser; P. E. Bilkey, Mail and Empire, Toronto.

Sure to Please All Mothers

We are featuring for this season, suits for boys with two pairs of pants.

At **$5.00** we show a strong Canadian tweed Norfolk suit with extra pants. Sizes 22 to 28.

The same suit in the larger sizes—12 years to 18, for **$6.50** with two pairs of pants.

At $10.00 we show a beautiful gray all-wool tweed suit, with two pairs of pants, to fit boys age 4 to 18 years. The style of the suit is a very neat knife-pleated Norfolk, excellently made and trimmed. The extra pants fill a long felt need.

Two hundred pairs extra good Boy's Bloomers, well made and lined, 75c a pair. 22 to 35 sizes.

OAK HALL, Clothiers
Cor. Yonge and Adelaide Sts.
J. C. Coombes, Manager

Echoes From Parliament Hill

BY TOM KING

OTTAWA, Feb. 13—(Special).—The budget speech was the event of the week. It dealt with the grave financial situation which confronts the government and fully justified a recourse to increased taxation. The country will accept the burden. On the other hand it developed nothing new or original in fiscal legislation. Tariff duties are jacked up to increase revenue, and a basic principle of the national policy is disregarded by the taxation of raw material. Putting raw cotton, for example, on the dutiable list is clearly a case of tariff for revenue only. The tax upon wool, hides, iron ore and some other commodities which must largely be purchased from abroad by the Canadian manufacturers has only the semblance of protection. The war and business conditions have already given the producers of wool and hides an insatiable market with high prices.

A flat increase upon substantially every article on the dutiable list is a short cut to tariff revision, which might be invoked hereafter by those in favor of a revision downward. Finance Minister White seeking to avoid a "rich man's budget" and a "poor man's budget" alike has involved what may be called a "lazy man's budget." It may lead to some strange anomalies. Ad valorem duties are as a rule objectionable in a country like this where freight rates produce startling inequality in prices.

The stamp duties and other special taxes are those often resorted to by countries in time of war. Unfortunately they will not, even when added to the tariff increases, contribute anything to the war chest, which must be entirely replenished by loans from the British Government. They are "war taxes" in the same sense as the recent taxes imposed by the United States Congress are "war taxes." That is, they are taxes levied to make up the deficiency in customs revenue due to causes growing out of the war."

Immediately following the budget speech, Hon. Wm. Pugsley fired the first shot in what promises to be a conflict between the two political parties in parliament. He made the charge that the agents for the British and Canadian Governments in New York had paid extravagant prices for ammunition. Instead of paying $25 per thousand rounds for ammunition, as Mr Pugsley said they should have done, they paid $32, and as one order amounted to two hundred million rounds, the net over-payment was $1,600,000. What Mr. Pugsley knows about it remains to be seen, but the public will be inclined to agree with Sir Robert Borden that the agents of the British War Office paid no more than they had to.

Even more sensational was Mr. Pugsley's insinuation that the purchase of the two submarines for the Pacific coast was a reckless and extravagant expenditure of public money. It seems to be true that the boats in question were refused by the Government of Chili, by whom they were ordered, and in view of the recent testimony of Secretary Daniels of the United States Navy before the house committee on naval affairs, it is quite likely that the Electric Boat Company of New Jersey do not turn out a satisfactory submarine. On the other hand submarines were badly needed last August for the protection of the British Columbia coast, and no others were available. Certainly if Sir Richard McBride had not acted with promptness and decision the submarines could not have been procured at any cost. They sailed from Seattle just in the nick of time.

The charge of a rake-off or commission was thus made by Mr. Pugsley:

It is stated by many people and believed by many people on the Pacific coast that this company was not paid either $1,050,000 or $1,150,000 for these submarines. My information is that two cheques were passed, one of which for the sum of $900,000 was issued to the company which built the boats. The other cheque may have been issued bona fide to a proper party, but the feeling in the public mind—among many people in British Columbia, at all events—is that somebody got a commission on the purchase of these submarines. I do not know whether or not that is so, and I make no charge in that respect, but I do say that having regard to the fact that these submarines were rejected by the naval expert of the government for which they were built; that the builders had no market for them, except Sir Richard McBride on behalf of the British Columbia Government; that the boats were reported to be obsolete and not according to the specifications, and that the naval expert of the Chilean Government reported adversely upon them, it is an extraordinary thing that the price paid for them was equal to the price at which two of the most modern and up-to-date submarines could be purchased.

On behalf of the government it must be said that Sir Richard McBride, as prime minister of British Columbia, paid $1,150,000, and that the Dominion Government reimbursed him by cheque for the same amount. There was only one cheque drawn by the Ottawa government, and Mr. Pugsley's charge that the Electric Boat Co. received but $900,000 and that $250,000 is unaccounted for, seems to lack confirmation. It is at any rate a question of fact which should be easily proved or disproved. Even if some middleman did receive such a large commission as $250,000, it by no means follows that there was any wrong-doing on the part of Sir Richard McBride or anyone connected with either the Canadian or British Columbia Government.

A significant thing about the debate was the personal and party feeling quite frankly displayed. Indeed, it is quite apparent that the Liberals, if they press their scandal charges, will be taunted with friendship for Germany. Hon. J. D. Hazen went so far as to say that Mr. Pugsley should have refrained from making has charges, even if they were true, because his speech would be hailed with satisfaction by the German societies of the United States. The prime minister rather warmed up, an unusual thing for him to do, and snapped defiance at the opposition.

He said:

In any observations I make on these questions I shall be governed very largely by the attitude of hon. gentlemen on the other side of the house, and I want them to understand that if there is going to be a fight and recriminations on these questions it will not be a one-sided fight. We are perfectly prepared to conduct this session on the lines laid down by my hon. friend from Red Deer the other day, but if there is going to be attack upon us from the other side of the house, we are quite ready and prepared to carry the war into the enemy's camp.

To which Mr. Pugsley retorted:

I suppose I ought to be very thankful to my right hon.friend the prime minister for letting us, on this side of the house, know that if we have the audacity to attack the government, we must look out for ourselves. In other words, if we have reason to believe that some persons, not members of the government, not members of this house, have made secret rake-offs in connection with the purchase of war vessels or of ammunition, and we dare to breathe it in this house, our action will be resented by hon. gentlemen opposite. They will take it as showing that we are influenced by partisan spirit and they will endeavor to make the country believe that in some way or other we are obstructing them in doing their part in connection with this war. They will not terrify me and I do not think they will terrify any other member on this side of the house.

Many people are unable to understand why Mr. W. F. Maclean was not allowed to go ahead with his bill to prevent Germany obtaining from Canada thru the United States nickel for her battleships, guns, cannons and bullets. There is something sardonic in the idea of our sending soldiers to Europe and at the same time furnishing the material for their destruction. No doubt a large majority of people in this country would like to see Canada keep her nickel at home until the war is over and many members of the house will tell you privately that legislation ought to be passed in that direction, but when an M. P. endeavors to promote a great public reform he finds his path strewn with technicalities and legal obstacles of every kind. It is quite the reverse when some great corporation desires to water its stock, cut a melon or obtain millions from the public treasury.

Mr. Maclean's bill was discharged from the order paper because it was held to be a bill affecting trade, and therefore requiring that the principle should be endorsed by the committee of the whole house. To get such an endorsation would be impossible without active aid from the government. Even if it were granted as a matter of form the bill founded thereon would be too far down on the order paper to be reached, because there are only three days in the entire session when private members with public bills have a chance to be heard. It is different with bills in which big corporations are interested. Such bills have the right-of-way three days out of five during the entire session.

It is quite doubtful, by the way, if Mr. Maclean's bill required a resolution. A similar measure to regulate the export of electrical current and natural gas was introduced without preliminary resolution by Sir Charles Fitzpatrick and subsequently reintroduced by so eminent an authority as Sir Alan Aylesworth. Mr. R. L. Borden, then the vigilant leader of the opposition, was present and made no objection on either occasion. Sir Robert, as prime minister, promptly objected to Mr. Maclean's measure going before the house. His objection prevented any discussion of the bill, but it will be hard to stifle all discussion upon so vital a topic for the rest of the session.

Many a man comes to parliament anxious to perform some public service and to carry out the wishes of his constituents, but he finds himself up against the party system. Suspicion and dislike dog his footsteps and lawyers in and out of the house seek to trick and trap him. Unless he is willing to bear slights and insults, ridicule and misrepresentation and has a loyal and intelligent constituency behind him, he soon abandons the struggle and either retires to private life or becomes an applicant for a government job.

Major-Gen. Sam Hughes no doubt felt like a stag at bay at the Conservative caucus the other morning. He was savagely attacked by a number of members and no one spoke in his defence. Nothing was done, however, and the minister retains his portfolio. It may have been good party politics to encourage dissatisfied members to say their say behind closed doors. The air is cleared to some extent by the incident and there may be less friction hereafter. General Sam is a warrior rather than a diplomat, but he will require diplomacy to see him thru the present session.

The speech of Mr. White was the best he has yet made, well-delivered and took less than an hour. And the general consensus of the house was that he had handled the situation in about the best possible way.

FIRST AND PARAMOUNT: ABSOLUTE SECURITY TO POLICYHOLDERS

High Cost of Living
vs.
Low Cost of Insurance

Midst all the increasing cost of living there's one thing that hasn't advanced,—that's the cost of Imperial Life policies. In fact, an Imperial policy to-day requires no greater annual investment than a similar policy taken at a corresponding age a dozen years ago.

And the fact that the dividends to policyholders in The Imperial Life have shown a gradual increase every year since the Company's inception makes this investment more attractive now than ever before.

Would you care to know the profit returns being made this year to holders of Imperial policies? Our booklet "The Voice of Experience" gives the information.

A copy will be sent to you free if you ask for it.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE
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The Imperial Life has paid in profits to policyholders almost four times as much as the total paid by all other companies established in Canada in the last 20 years.

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MANY WANT TO BE "LITTLE FARMERS"

Dovercourt Company Quickly Learn That Public Will Take to Their Plan

In an endeavor to feel out the public demand for small price, small size garden plots, and also to keep its organization active, the Dovercourt Land Co. is placing for sale one of its properties on Yonge street above the city limits. The price is being kept down to the absolute minimum, just enough being added to the original purchase price to cover selling expenditures. How low the selling price has been fixed may be determined by the fact that it works out to $2.50 a frontage foot, and the property adjoining was sold off at $20 a foot for part of it. As an extra inducement to "little farmers from the city" the land will be prepared, plowed and harrowed for seeding, under the direction of Professor H. L. Hutt.

The Dovercourt Company got some idea of the success of their plan Saturday morning. Before the morning papers carrying the first announcement were completely distributed forty enquiries were made, and by 10 a.m. fourteen plots were sold.

THREE CHINAMEN DEAD; VANCOUVER TONG WAR

New Year's Celebration Ended in Pistol Battle and Death List May Be Five

Canadian Press Despatch.

VANCOUVER, B.C., Feb. 13.—Three Chinese are dead and three are in the hospital wounded as a result of a Tong war which broke out early this morning in the midst of the celebration of the Chinese New Year. According to early stories told to the police, two Chinese were killed in a pistol battle in Chinatown, while a third Chinaman, who was there, committed suicide. Two of the three wounded now in a hospital may die. There is no clear idea of what caused the row, but it is apparently a result of recent fighting in San Francisco and Portland, when several men were killed.

Be a Little Farmer In Your Spare Time

GROW YOUR OWN FRUIT & VEGETABLES
RAISE CHICKENS AND OTHER
PRODUCE FOR THE TABLE

A Half Acre containing 21780 sq. feet of good fertile soil for $400 Up

$25 DOWN $10 MONTHLY

Five Years to Pay

With a view to meeting the needs of the time and encouraging production—thereby reducing the high cost of living—the Company has decided to offer 100 acres on Yonge Street, a little north of the city limits, in half-acre farms. To assist the buyers, not only to settle on the land, but also to asssist them by demonstration and expert advice as to how and what to grow. To assure the success of this venture, the Company is offering the property at only a slight advance of the original cost, in fact a surplus only sufficient to provide for selling expenses, practically eliminating profits.

As proof of this statement an adjoining property has already been sold as building lots for an average price of $20.00 per foot. The little farms on this Estate are 165 feet by 132 feet deep, equal in size to 7 city lots. The price is only $2.50 per foot.

The Homestead Estate is passed by Metropolitan cars, and is only about 40 minutes' ride from down-town. There will be no rent-day for these little farmers, and no big prices to pay for potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, corn, peas, strawberries, raspberries; a few hens will provide a family with eggs at practically no cost. Why pay rent and big prices any more?

Ploughed and Harrowed Ready for Seeding

The Homestead Estate will be ploughed, harrowed and made ready for planting. Prof. H. L. Hutt, for 21 years in charge of the Horticultural Department of the Ontario Agricultural College, is now in charge of our Horticultural Department, and will gladly give the public expert advice regarding the methods which should be used to develop scientifically and make the most possible of a suburban home and little farm of this kind.

A Demonstration Farm

The Company intends using one of these half-acres as a demonstration farm, upon which a house will be built in the Spring and the whole place will be laid out and planted to show the possibilities of production on a little farm well tilled.

Clip out and mail the coupon for a bulletin containing illustrated suggestions as to how a half acre should be laid out to the best advantage, and giving particulars regarding the preparation and fertilization of the land, selection and securing of the best varieties of fruits, flowers and vegetables, and their cultivation and management to obtain the best possible results.

Established 1885

DOVERCOURT LAND BUILDING & SAVINGS COMPANY-LIMITED

W. S. Dinnick, President. 82-88 King St. East Toronto

LARGEST OWNERS & DEVELOPERS OF REAL ESTATE IN CANADA

DOVERCOURT LAND BUILDING & SAVINGS
DEAR SIRS:
Kindly send me your Bulletin on how to plan and lay out a HALF ACRE FARM
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

MARRIAGE.

TURNER—FRASER—On Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1915, at Bond Street Congregational Church, by Rev. Byron H. Stauffer, Effie Fraser to Frank Turner.

DEATHS.

IRVINE—Elizabeth Irvine, wife of Robert Irvine, at 19 Strathcona avenue, on Feb. 13, in her 79th year.
Funeral notice later.

HANGED FOR MURDER.

VANCOUVER, B.C., Feb. 13.—Ragmal Singh of Natsqui was hanged at New Westminster this morning for the murder of Cebu Singh, another Hindu.

DEATHS.

PATMORE—At the Western Sanatorium, Feb. 12th, William Wesley Patmore, beloved son of Lucy Lord of College street.
Funeral from his home, 72½ Indian road, Monday, Feb. 15th, at 2½ o'clock.
English papers please copy.

WATKINS—On Saturday morning, Feb. 13, 1915, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Shilton, 504 Ontario street, Toronto, John H. Watkins, in his 81st year.
Funeral (private) from above address Monday, at 11 a.m., to St. James' Cemetery. Interment in Erin Village later.

WATTS—At Wellesley Hospital, Saturday, Feb. 13, 1915, Emma, beloved wife of James Watts, late of Wardell street.
Funeral from 39 Albermarle avenue. Funeral notice later.

NEW KIPLING TALES

A COLLECTION of little-known and consequently practically new short stories by Kipling, has been secured by THE SUNDAY WORLD. The first instalment of these, under the general title, "Abaft the Funnel," will be printed in The World next Sunday. They were originally written by Mr. Kipling for newspapers in India and have been collected from old files for Canadian publication. They have the style of the great author's early work, which many critics consider to be his best. The stories in "Abaft the Funnel" are, in a way, a companion set to his famous "Plain Tales From the Hills." They will be found in the magazine section starting next Sunday.

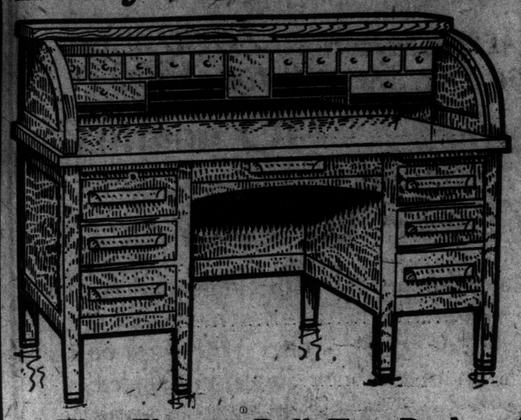
Business Men Can't Make Money Faster

than by supplying their needs in Adams' Office Furniture Clearance

We started out a couple of weeks ago to reduce our stock of Office Furniture 50 per cent. because the need of more space for our regular home furnishing lines could only be met by a sacrifice of some considerable portion of the stocks—*the office furniture section was the victim.* This decision could only be met successfully by a radical reduction of prices and that we have done it is proven by the way we've been selling Desks, Chairs, Tilters, Tables and other office needs—also seen in the few examples shown below and the fact that

Every Piece of Office Furniture in Stock is Priced Marked at Less Than it Cost Us

Ask Us to Prove This Statement to You



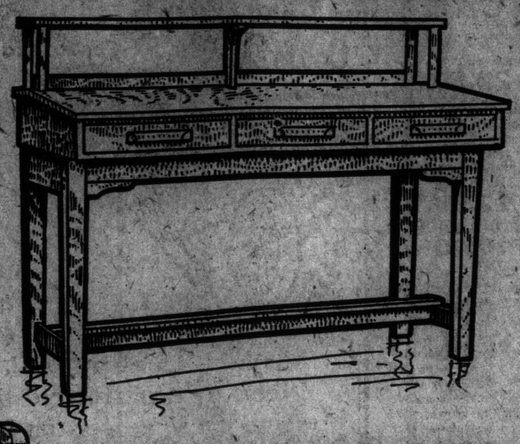
This Elegant Roll Top Desk Only $35.00

Made of selected quarter-cut oak, light golden finish, efficiently arranged pigeon hole interior, 54-inches wide by 32 inches deep, patent non-binding curtain, best interior construction, with sliding drawers, tapering legs, brass-capped feet, double pedestals, with automatic pedestal locks. Regular price $56.00 ..... **$35.00**

Swivel Chair
Illustrated below
$8.50

Arm Chair
to match
$5.75

Other big bargains equally good.



$8.50

Standing Desks $17.95

Made of selected oak, light golden finish, 6-feet long, fitted with three drawers, big writing bed, square tapering legs, full length shelf on top, best interior construction. Regular price $28.00..... **$17.95**

These Chairs

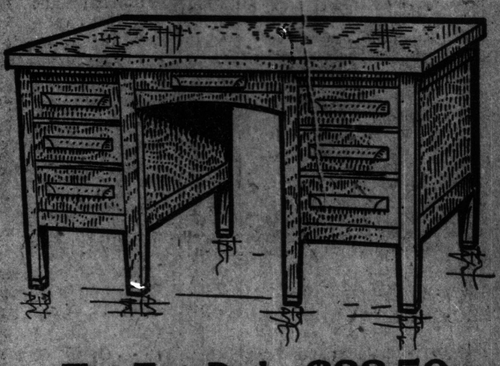
Two splendid designs, as illustrated, made of selected quarter-cut oak, light golden finish, best tilting irons, neat shaped backs, etc., best workmanship and materials used throughout.

Swivel Chair
As illustrated below
$4.95

Swivel Typewriter Chair to match
$3.95

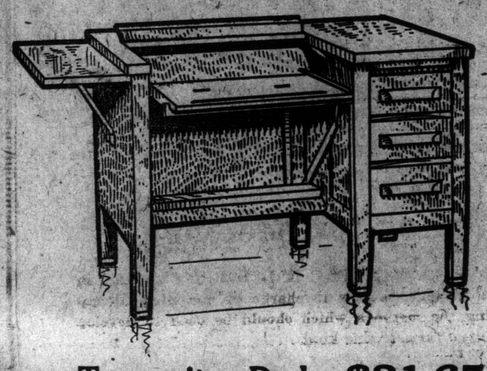
Side Chair
$2.75

$4.95



Flat Top Desks $32.50

Made of selected quarter-cut oak, light golden finish, 60 inches wide by 34 inches deep, heavy 2-inch built up top, fitted with two pedestals, equipped with drawers, large drawer fitted with sliding trays, pull out writing bed over each pedestal, large knee drawer, wooden trimmings, automatic pedestal locks. Regular price $47.75..... **$32.50**



Typewriter Desks $21.65

Made of selected quarter-cut oak, golden finish, as illustrated, with large drop head typewriter bed, will accommodate the largest size machine, best interior construction, drop leaf on one end, brass-capped feet. Regular price $36.00 ..... **$21.65**

Adams

CITY HALL SQUARE

Roll Top Desks $23.50

Similar to illustration, one with double pedestal instead of single, 54 inches wide, with non-binding patent curtain, conveniently arranged pigeon-hole interior, pedestals fitted with drawers and automatic pedestal locks, brass capped feet, made of selected oak, light golden finish. Regular price $37.00 ..... **$23.50**

"Success," some one has said, "is 10 per cent. opportunity and 90 per cent. intelligent hustle." This announcement offers the opportunity. Are you willing to supply the other 90 per cent.?

THE LION, THE EAGLES AND THE BEAR.

Last week we took what appeared to be the patriotic view of the flag incident, when the Lusitania was reported to have hoisted the Stars and Stripes as a protection from German submarines. It was only national pride instead of patriotism, it now appears, that dictated this view. While the admiralty declines to admit that merchant ships were recommended to use the Stars and Stripes the use of neutral flags as a ruse de guerre is defended by the British Government. We did not object to the Emden hoisting the British colors when she made her attack on Penang, and in offensive warfare there seems to be ample precedent for such use. But it is somewhat humbling to our British pride to know that British vessels have to hoist neutral flags in order to protect themselves from a marine enemy. And when the flag that is used is that of the United States it is more particularly galling to Canadians, who are already inclined to resent the suggestion that they rely and have relied for generations on the protection of the Stars and Stripes for the enjoyment of peace and safety from foreign attack which they have had. We must understand, however, that our feelings on these matters are largely sentimental, and that all we can do is to acquiesce in whatever the British Government, the naval arbiter in such affairs, is pleased to order. The United States has made a civil protest against the systematic use of the flag for the purpose stated, but the right to occasional use of the flag in this way is generally admitted, especially when it covers the goods or subjects of the country whose flag is so used. In spite of all the precedents there will be a general regret on the part of Britons that recourse was had to this device by the Lusitania, and all the more since admittedly the flag would have been no disguise to a vessel of the dimensions of the Lusitania. Moreover, the Germans had not intended to destroy enemy ships before the 18th, altho any captain might have been justified in doubting the good faith of Germany on such a matter.

Much more important than the flag issue is the real issue of the declaration by Germany of a war zone ... English Channel, in which all neutral vessels as well as enemy ships are liable to be blown out of the water without notice by torpedoes. This has aroused the indignation of all neutrals having any shipping interests in these waters. The Scandinavian nations have aligned themselves with the United States, whose vigorous protest to Germany has, in the opinion of German statesmen, crossed the boundaries of neutrality. The Germans do not seem to regard their own crossing of the boundaries of neutrality as a ground for objection by anyone. Thus they persist in the policy of arrogating to themselves the right to do any dastardly thing that occurs to their most diabolical inspirations, while anyone else who crosses the margin of precedent or treaty is at once gibbeted in the German press. While some have suggested that President Wilson was animated by party motives in sending such a vigorous note to Germany, it does not appear that after the extremely neutral course which he has so far adopte dhe could permit any encroachment upon American rights on the high seas without encouraging the charge of pusillanimity against his nation and leading the Germans to believe that there was no line they might not cross in their march against the rights of humanity. Unless Germany, as we suggested last week, is riding for a fall, and intends, by arousing the enmity of the non-combatant nations to create an excuse for suing for peace under the plea of overwhelming odds, she is not likely to persist in a policy of torpedoing on sight the ships of neutrals. The Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association, which controls an immense amount of shipping—4,500 000 tonnage—hopes for the attainment of a working system to carry into effect the laws already agreed upon among the belligerents and the great neutral states, these laws as between belligerents and neutrals being practically identical. The object would be "the establishment of a definite and permanent code of international prize law, declaring the rights, obligations and liabilities of neutral traders in the presence of naval warfare."

* * *

All this goes to show that Germany has been at least as much embarrassed by the operation of the British fleets on the sea, as by the operation of the allied armies on land. The protests and complaints of the Germans grow louder every day. They should have thought of these things before they embarked on their nefarious courses. The temper of the allies grows daily more implacable, and while nothing but justice will be done to Germany, the tale of her crime against civilized standards grows at such a rate that mere justice will bring a heavy and woful retribution. It is a realization of this in the inner councils of the German nation which has led to the desperate efforts of the last few weeks. All of these have been met and are being met with stolid resistance, not yet developed into active aggression. The allies are waiting for the spring, which is an earlier season in Europe than in Canada, and preparations are being made for the grand advance. The Canadian contingent has reached France, and it will not be long before the honor roll of the other regiments begins to grow like that of the Princess Patricias. Russia is sternly and steadily holding her lines, fencing with armies, and with such wonderful mobility, considering the season and the ground, that her exploits are on a parallel with the thrusts of a rapier. Now here, now there, the Russian troops meet the German attacks. Too hardly pressed, they yield and take better ground, but ever the enemy loses force and vitality. Too late, Germany and Austria have adopted the policy of the allies and declared the independence of Poland. This also may be regarded as a mere ruse de guerre. It is a union of part of Poland only. The peace which is to be made by the allies will ensure a united and independent Poland with guarantees of its integrity which will be backed with at least as strong authority as the neutrality of Belgium. Germany's desire is clearly to enlist Polish sympathy, and having gained her end no reliance could be placed upon her promises. Poland would have to yield her autonomy once more to a victorious Germany, aspiring to world dominance. This dream of power must be abandoned, and Poland can better trust to the assurances of the allies whose real interest it is to keep her independent, than to Germany, whose treaties are dishonored and disdained.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
To get the genuine, call for full name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

"Sister Susie's Sewing Shirts for Soldiers"

The great big New York tongue-twister song, the popularity of which has spread like wild fire all over Canada and Great Britain as well. Sung by

AL. JOLSON
The Originator

Go and hear it. It is one of the funniest and smartest Records you ever heard. Then try and sing the chorus by yourself.

Price $1.00 — It is a double-disc record with an equally good song on the back, entitled, "When the Grown Up Ladies Act Like Babies." — Price $1.00

Columbia Double-Disc Records are Made in Canada.

Price From 85c Up.

On Sale at the Following Dealers.

Adams Furniture Co., City Hall Square.
Burnett Grafonola Co., 9 Queen St. East.
T. Claxton, Limited, 808 Yonge St.
T. Eaton Co., Limited, Music Dept., Fifth Floor.
Gerhard Heintzman, Limited, 41 Queen St. West.
Murray-Kay, Limited, King St. East.
Murray-Kay, Limited, King St. West.
Toronto Grafonola Co., 141 Yonge St.
H. W. Wade, 335 Queen St. East.
R. F. Wilks & Co., 11 Bloor St. East.

Agents wanted where not already represented. Write for particulars to Music Supply Co., 36 Wellington St. East.

WILLIAM DESMOND AND LENORE ULRICH, IN SCENE FROM "THE BIRD OF PARADISE," COMING TO THE ROYAL ALEXANDRA WEEK OF FEBRUARY 22.

HOLLAND WILL INVESTIGATE.

THE HAGUE, Feb. 11, via London. 7.09 p.m.—The Dutch authorities will make an inquiry into the attempt of the German submarine U 7 to torpedo the steamer Laertes, as it is suggested that the attempt was made inside Dutch territorial waters.

NOBLE ENQUIRY WAS ADJOURNED

No Evidence Was Taken Saturday Into Charges Against Deputy Fire Chief

The enquiry into the charges made against Deputy Fire Chief John G. Noble was opened Saturday morning before Judge Denton. Corporation Counsel Geary is acting for the city, and T. H. Lennox, K.C., for Noble. No evidence was taken, and after a short consultation with the judge as to the charges to be made, the case was adjourned until Monday, Feb. 22, at 2 o'clock.

Ald. McBride's Charges.

So far the only charges are those of Ald. McBride that the deputy chief used one of the members of the brigade to do some plumbing work on his private property, and that he used a slide to cover the words "City of Toronto" on his buggy when using it for his own purposes.

Liquor at Headquarters.

The charges of Ald. Walton are that liquor went regularly into Portland street hall, and that betting was carried on at the same place, it being the hall where Noble makes his headquarters.

WORK FOR UNEMPLOYED PROVIDED BY TOWNSHIP

Third Deputy-Reeve Graham Says Caledonia Hill Grading Will Start Monday

Third Deputy Reeve W. H. Graham of York Township informed The World that the work of grading the Caledonia avenue hill will commence Monday morning, when it is expected from 15 to 20 men will be employed.

The men will be changed every second day, when a fresh lot will be placed on the work.

The regular rate of pay, namely, 25 cents per hour, will be paid, and each man will receive his wages at noon of the day following the completion of his term.

ST. DAVID'S SOCIETY.

"Historical Glimpses of Wales" was the subject of an interesting lecture given last Saturday evening before the St. David Society by Dr. A. Fraser, provincial archivist. He touched upon the racial element forming the Welsh people, describing at some length their tribal system and political organization. He also described druidical institutions, and the political and religious administration of bards, the law of Howel-Dda, and those familiarized by Edward I., known as the law of Rhuddlan.

WAR TAX ON FUR SKINS

Means Higher Prices Next Season — Buy NOW

The war tax has provided one more reason why you should step in without a moment's delay and buy fur garments and fur pieces while you have an apportunity at Dineen's clearing prices. The variety is still good, and we are determined to sell all before end of this month.

Big Value in Rich Fur Sets

Black Wolf Sets—Muffs, plain pillow style, trimmed with heads and tails. Regular prices $25 to $45. Clearing Sale price **12.50 to 22.50**

Scarfs—Animal shape, newest styles. Regular value from $22.50 to $40. Clearing Sale price, **11.25 to 20.00**

Pieced Persian Lamb Sets—Muffs; glossy curl, Empire, pillow or fancy shapes. Regular price $15 to $25. Clearing Sale price ..... **7.50 to 12.50**

Scarfs—To match muffs. Regular price $22.50 to $40. Clearing Sale price ..... **11.25 to 20.00**

Persian Lamb Sets—Muffs; bright glossy curl, 17 in. x 28 in., best satin linings, down bed. Regular price $60. Clearing Sale price **30.00**

Scarfs—Straight style, 72 in. long, 4½ in. wide. Regular price $30. Clearing Sale price... **15.00**

Marmot Sets—Muffs; plain pillow or fancy shapes, best quality linings, some finished with pocket ends. Regular price $10 to $15. Clearing Sale price, **5.00 to 7.50**

Scarfs—To match muffs, all shapes and styles. Regular price $5 to $25. Clearing Sale price, **2.50 to 12.50**

MEN! BUY FURS NOW

Men's Fur-lined Coats

Persian Lamb or Otter Collars, black Russian rat linings, finest quality English beaver shells, beautifully tailored. Clearing Sale prices

$75, $85, $90

Another line clearing as under: Otter Collars, muskrat linings, English beaver shells. Clearing Sale prices

$27.50 $35.00
$40.00 $50.00
$57.50 $65.00

Men's Coonskin Coats

Selling far below cost. Finest full-furred skins. Clearing sale prices:

$57.50 $65
$67.50 $75

Another line, extra full-furred skins, special value

$80 and $85

Other bargains in high-grade

Fur Caps, Gauntlets and Driving Robes

Are well worth immediate inspection. Don't fail to see them and get the benefit of the generous price reductions.

Never have Dineen Quality Furs been sold at such extraordinary clearing price concessions, and you realize that reliable quality counts in furs probably more than anything else in wearing apparel that you buy. Don't hesitate—the time to buy is NOW

Handsome Fur Coats Freely Sacrificed

Muskrat Coats—New designs, extra good quality pelts. Regular prices from $85 to $165. Clearing at from ..... **41.50 to 81.50**

Persian Lamb Coats—38 inches and 40 inches long. Regular price $350. Less than half price **171.00**

Marmot Coats—Full lengths, made from real Russian skins, best quality linings, up-to-the-minute in cut and style. Regular $175. Less than half price **86.50**

Hudson Seal Coats (Coney)—New models, 42 to 50 inches long. Regular $145. Less than half price **71.50**

Hudson Seal Coats—Trimmed with opossum, Alaska sable and civet cat. Regular $125 to $225. Less than half price ..... **61.00 to 111.00**

Ladies' Fur-Trimmed Coats—In tweeds, broadcloths, etc.; some full lined; others to waist; collars are opossum, black dyed coon, Isabella fox, etc. Sizes are 34, 36, 38. Regular values up to $25. Clearing Sale price **4.75**

Children's Iceland Fur Coats—Can be had in different sizes; best styles. Regular $15 to $20. Clearing Sale price ..... **7.50 to 10.00**

W. & D. DINEEN CO., LTD., 140 YONGE ST.

White Laundry Washing Methods

Compared With Dangerous Chinese Ways

No one who has ever been shown through one of Toronto's Canadian laundries can have failed to notice what an important part ***pure water*** plays in the process of washing. It requires from ten to fourteen waters to thoroughly cleanse the clothing, especially the white goods, which are entirely separated from colored materials, and form an exclusive department in themselves.

¶ First, the clothes are given a preliminary rinsing, which loosens the soil in the material. Then they are boiled in water that is brought to a temperature of two hundred and twelve degrees, eliminating every possibility of the existence of ***germ-life***, thoroughly ***sterilizing*** every article, which is then given a rinsing in each of several pure waters after the boiling process has removed every particle of dirt.

¶ Rubbing, which is not an efficient method of cleansing, and wears clothes out very quickly, has been replaced in the modern laundry by the revolving washing machine, an appliance that allows the water to circulate continuously through the materials, carrying away all impurities—the same method of running water that in a mountain stream washes every particle of dirt from the pebbles in its path.

¶ WATER—tons of it—thousands of gallons a day—is one of the most important adjuncts to the modern white man's laundry—water that comes through big two-inch mains in its purest condition, and is used without stint.

Now compare these hygienic methods with those of Chinese Laundries, where the most your articles get is a rubbing in one tub and a rinsing in another; where the sanitary importance of **boiling** is not understood; where water is used sparingly, and comes thru half-inch taps. Could you possibly expect to get proper sanitary, SAFE attention to the purity of such items as your personal clothing, bed linen, or table linen in these miniature institutions, where space is at a premium, and WATER, the great cleanser, has no more significance than that it will make suds, with which to enable the Chinaman to rub some of the dirt out of your property with his mediocre board in his mediocre tub.

¶ What causes the yellowness of Chinese-laundered clothes? Is it not because they are not properly washed? Where does that greasy, "human" odor come from? Compare this with the fresh, sweet, WASHED smell of Canadian-laundered goods. Are you satisfied with the mysterious work of mysterious yellow people?

¶ Our object is to gain for Toronto's white inhabitants the right to see for themselves the inside of Chinese laundries.

¶ There will be a clean-up or close-up of hundreds of these places when the public can see what they should have been able to see years ago.

Sign the coupon—your name will be placed on the petition to be placed before the Municipal Government of Toronto, asking that a by-law be enacted compelling every Chinese laundrymen to do by law what the Canadian laundrymen have done without coercion—give the public the right of free access to the entire area where their property is laundered.

¶ In a subsequent article we will tell you something about the "spraying" method—a most disgusting practice that is in general use among Chinese laundrymen.

Toronto Canadian Laundrymen

LAUNDRYMEN'S PETITION COUPON
Toronto Canadian Laundrymen.
186 Parliament Street, Toronto.
Name .....
Address .....

One Hundred Toronto Homes Are Happier Now With Music

The Sunshine of Harmony Made Possible Through the Big Williams' Piano Club.

THOSE WHO COULD NOT BUY OTHERWISE, BENEFIT HERE.

If you want to get a little inside information on the power of music in the home and are ready for a surprise, you will find it very interesting to visit the R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Limited, of 145 Yonge street, to look into the big Annual Piano Club that they are now conducting.

This event, which is the largest single piano transaction presented in Canada, has come to be an institution in this city, looked forward to each year with expectation by a great many people. The secret of its hold on the public lies in the sincerity and genuineness of the proposition and the many advantages offered club members.

In every home in this city there is a longing in the heart of one or more members of the family for music—particularly a piano. Hundreds and hundreds of these families would never know the joy and happiness that music can bring to them were it not for this big piano club. You who have children—who once were children—know how the magic of music moves the little ones, how their faces brighten and their feet hasten when they hear the band or the strains of the hurdy-gurdy. Children turn to music as flowers turn to the sun. Good music educates. The child who begins with "Tipperary" and "Old Black Joe" will grow from simple melodies to Strauss and Liszt with a corresponding appreciation of the finer things in life.

And when the Williams Piano Club, with its special savings and terms; its protection that it makes it simple for the average home to purchase a piano, it is benefiting not only the purchaser and the firm, but the whole city and accomplishing a great work.

Any reliable person with $5 can secure one of these pianos and have it sent home at once. Then $1.25 a week pays for it. Could anything be easier? The answer lies in the fact that despite war and adverse conditions and uncertainty, almost a hundred members have joined, and the Williams Co. announce that the club will probably close some day next week. Such is the power of music.

NEARLY TWO MILLIONS FOR SCHOOL ESTIMATES

Board of Education Asks Half Million Less Than Was Spent Last Year

The board of education estimates for 1915 have been passed by the property committee. They total $1,902,500 and include new sites and buildings, as well as maintenance of present structures. The estimates are over half a million less than last year and are made up as follows:

Public school buildings	$1,080,000
Public school maintenance	217,600
High school buildings	265,000
High school maintenance	28,000
Farm school for defectives	200,000

The estimates of the police department for 1915 are $354,995.85, an increase of $58,118.57 over last year.

DOES YOUR SKIN SUFFER FROM THESE WINTRY WINDS?

Try Imperial Winter Balm—most economical of its kind on the market—a few cents makes a pint. For 10c (Canadian, unmutilated coin—no stamps and self-addressed stamped envelope) you can get complete prescription. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Unexcelled for chafing, tender skin, or after shaving. Not greasy. I am anxious to go to the front, but need immediate financial aid, so respectfully solicit your patronage. Address Staff-Sergt. Johnston, Box 331, Port Perry, Ont.

Are You Slowly Poisoning Yourself to Death?

A person with constipation is like unto a wooden building soaked with oil, touch a match to the same and we have a general conflagration, in a like sense constipation invites disease by having the body saturated with poison.

Have the transmission nerves which operate your filtration plant overhauled.

Women are more subject to constipation than men on account of the idiotic habit of tight lacing. The tight corset presses on the vertebrae which in turn constricts or pinches the set of nerves which stimulate peristolsis in the colon and intestines.

The part of the food we eat which is taken up by the body is all absorbed through the intestines and colon. Now if this absorption is not properly effected on account of obstruction you cannot help absorbing a great amount of this poisonous refuse.

Let us correct the cause of this disorder and give the human habitation a general housecleaning.

With the cause removed nature does the rest.

We adjust you for this trouble at the nerve switch on the spine.

Most obstinate chronic cases respond to spinal adjustment.

If you have that depressed feeling come and have your spine analyzed. No charge. You can make appointments by 'phoning Coll. 7557. Drs. Hoffman (chiropractors) 893 Bloor St., and 294 Roncesvalles.

EPIDEMIC OF MEASLES EXTENDS IN HAMILTON

Hundred and Thirteen Cases Reported Last Week in West End of Town

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, Feb. 13.—The measles epidemic, which has been raging in the east end for some time, has taken a good grip of the west end of the city. There were 113 cases reported this week, most of them being from Strathcona and Ryerson Schools. Teachers and parents are asked to have children who complain or show symptoms of measles promptly examined by a doctor. Last year there were more deaths in Hamilton from measles than from diphtheria or typhoid

People Are Evidently Dancing.

Report has it that the Mosher Institute of Dancing has just purchased an $1800 electric orchestra from the R. S. Williams & Sons Co., for use in private instruction, class instruction and general utility, and with their regular orchestra for dances. If this proves to be so, it evidences a remarkable development in dance interest in this city. Mr. Mosher, when asked about the report, would say nothing, but stated that an important announcement would be made next week.

FORCED SALE BY AUCTION

Week's Notice to Vacate Store

Having received unexpectedly short notice of vacating the premises by the end of next week, we are compelled to offer the entire valuable stock of genuine.

ORIENTAL RUGS

Now at the Store, Cor. King and Victoria Streets, on

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

February 16th, 17th and 18th

Commencing at 2.30 p.m. Sharp Each Day.

The entire stock to be offered comprises the finest and largest variety of high-grade Persian Rugs ever offered in Toronto, in all the famous and well-known makes, such as

Royal Kirmanshah, Keshan, Farouk, Tabriz, Gorovan, Mahal, Senna, Silky Kazaks, Moussoul

Also some valuable silk and other rare Antique Rugs.

This sale offers an exceptional opportunity of securing high-grade rugs at a sacrifice price.

Store closed Monday. Doors open Tuesday morning for exhibition.

CHAS. M. HENDERSON & CO., AUCTIONEERS

PHOTODROME

Queen West :-: Opp. City Hall

"The Best in Photo Plays"

Mon., Tues. and Wed.

February 15th, 16th and 17th

The Conness-Till Film Co., Limited

—PRESENTS—

The Big Sensational Canadian Military Drama

'His Awakening'

WITH EDWARD H. ROBINS

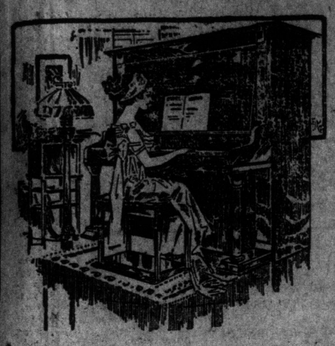
A 4-Part Picture With a Punch

Made Right Here in Toronto

Other High-Class Features

PLEASE NOTE—That All Instruments —Pianos, Organs and Phonographs sold by us are MADE IN CANADA.

PIANO BARGAINS



That Cannot Be Beaten

Here are four fully guaranteed pianos that can be purchased any day or evening next week (providing they last that long) at prices and terms that no one who really wants a piano can afford to overlook.

Remember We Do Not Charge Interest

A PEAKE PIANO, made in Halifax, upright style, very handsome Circassian walnut case, perfect in tone. A very recent model. Special price **$145**
Terms $10 Cash $5 Monthly. No Interest.

A MASON & RISCH PIANO, upright style, first class in every way, handsome case in rosewood and burl walnut. Special price ... **$165**
Terms $10 Cash $5 Monthly. No Interest.

A LESAGE PIANO, upright Cabinet Grand, new. Plain mahogany case, very latest design. Special price ... **$225**
Terms $15 Cash $6 Monthly. No Interest.

A KARN-MORRIS DUCHESS PIANO—Beautiful plain mahogany case, has only been used about two months for demonstrating. Special price.... **$230**
Terms $15 Cash $6 Monthly. No Interest.

All pianos are fully guaranteed. On out-of-town orders we will pay the freight anywhere in Ontario. Anyone buying one of these pianos may return it at any time and we will allow the purchase price to apply on a player piano or another instrument. **We Do Not Charge Interest.**

W. LONG Piano and Phonograph Warerooms
264-266 Queen Street West
Opposite John St. Fire Hall — Open Evenings

Society

CONDUCTED BY MRS EDMUND PHILLIPS

There will be no reception after the opening of the legislature of Ontario on Tuesday by his honor the lieutenant-governor.

* * *

The musicale at the King Edward Friday afternoon, which was arranged by Mrs. George Dixon, was an unqualified success. The numbers by the various artists met with the greatest appreciation by the very large and representative audience which filled the banquet hall and overflowed into the corridor. The proceeds go to the fund for supplying milk, eggs and other comforts for the destitute mothers and babies of the city. The artists contributing to the program included: Miss Muriel Bruce, Mr. Arthur George, Mrs. Edward Faulds, Mrs. A. H. C. Proctor, Mr. Joseph Shear, Mrs. William Donald Barron, Miss Eva Galloway, Miss Mary Morley, Mr. Broadus Farmer, Mrs. Leonora James Kennedy. "Knitting," that charming little song, the joint composition of Miss Muriel Bruce and Baron Alfotte, was given by request.

* * *

Mrs. Wilson, Westminster avenue, is leaving on Monday to visit her daughter in Montreal.

* * *

A musical tea will be given at St Matthias' rectory, Bellwoods avenue, on Tuesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, in aid of Humewood House.

* * *

H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught has kindly consented to be patron. Lady Mackenzie has arranged for a performance to be given by the great Russian dancer, Lada, in the Royal Alexandra Theatre, on Tuesday, one-half of the proceeds to be given to the Secours National, the other to the Canadian Red Cross Society. The following is the committee appointed: His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Sir Adam Beck, Mr. George Beardmore, Dr. H. Bruce, Ven. Archdeacon Cody, Mr. F. Darling, Mr. J. L. Englehart, the president of the University, Sir John Gibson, Col. A. E. Gooderham, the Hon. the Premier of Ontario, Sir Melvin Jones, Sir D. Mann, Professor James Mavor, Archbishop McNeil, Mr. S. Small, Sir William Mulock, Mr. Vincent Massey, Mr. Cawthra Mulock, Col. G. S. Ryerson, Sir Edmund Walker, Sir John Willison. Mr. W. R. Johnston is treasurer and Mr. John Lea' committee, of which Mrs. Arthur Meredith is convenor.

* * *

Mrs. Leonard Outerbridge, formerly Miss Dorothy Strathy, received Friday with her mother, Mrs. Strathy, the bride looking pretty in a very smart flounced gown of leaf green crepe de chine, with lace sleeves and a little bolero jacket, a corsage bouquet of lilies and yellow roses, and a pendant of diamonds and aquamarine, set in platinum; Mrs. Strathy, who received with her, in black crepe de chine, the corsage of black and white ninon, with green velvet and embroideries of jet. Miss Gwen Campbell assisted, and the bridesmaids, Miss Isabel Burton and Miss Helen Cassels, wearing their pretty bridesmaids' dresses, helped in the dining room, where the bride's sister, Mrs. Grant Fletcher, and Mrs. Elliott Strathy poured out the tea and coffee, the table being centred with Indian embroidery and an antique china bowl of pink roses and forget-me-nots surrounded with silver vases of the same beautiful flowers.

* * *

The following gentlemen had the honor of being invited to luncheon at Government House to meet the Hon. W. H. Taft Friday: Hon. Sir John M. Gibson, K.C.M.G., Hon. Sir Wm. Meredith, Hon. Sir John Boyd, K.C.M.G., Hon. Sir Glenholme Falconbridge, Sir Wm. Mulock, K.C.M.G. Hon. W. H. Hearst, Sir Edmund Walker, Sir Lyman Melvin Jones, Hon. Justice Riddell, President R. A. Falconer, Prof. Wrong, Principal Hutton, Julius Dreher, Prof. James Mavor, W. D. Matthews, J. W. Flavelle, N. W. Rowell, Hume Blake, James Scott, Geo. Lynch-Staunton, K.C., Dr. J. A. Macdonald, J. E. Atkinson, Prof. Alfred Baker, M.A., Dr. D. Bruce Macdonald, J. C. Eaton, E. N. Armour, A. H. Campbell, Robt. Hobson, Cyrus Birge.

VALENTINES

Flowers express your meaning more than anything else. So send Flowers for your Valentine.

Dunlop's

96 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

have a choice assortment of Violets, Valley, Roses and all the Spring Flowers, Novelty French Bouquets, Baskets and Choicely Arranged Boxes. Prices moderate. Deliveries made everywhere.

Society at the Capital

A party of guests who were at Government House for the opening of parliament included the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Mrs. and Miss Endd Hendrie, Sir Edmund Osler and Major Caldwell, Toronto; General Sir Frederick Benson. The Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, Hon. Josiah Wood, Colonel Berreau, acting commandant of the Royal Military College, Kingston, and Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Meredith of Montreal.

* * *

Miss Gurney of Toronto was the guest of Mrs. Sanford Evans at the Chateau Laurier for several days last week.

* * *

Mrs. W. S. Fielding has returned to the capital from a visit of some weeks in Atlantic City.

* * *

Mrs. Victor Drury of Montreal, is paying her parents, Dr. and Mrs. James Mills, a visit.

* * *

Hon. and Mrs. A. E. Kemp of Toronto, are in Ottawa for the session, and are domiciled at the Roxborough Apartments.

* * *

Miss Betty Green of Toronto, and the Misses Jane and Christine Ross of Montreal, are the guests of Sir Clifford and Lady Sifton. Mrs. Jack Sifton has returned from New York.

* * *

Sir Hamilton Goold Adams, G.C.M.G., Governor of Queensland, Australia, and Lady Goold Adams were recently the guests of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, at Government House, and have now gone on to Montreal.

* * *

Miss Louise Carling of London, Ont., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Vernon Nicholson.

* * *

The skating party at Government House last Saturday was more in the nature of a tobogganing party, as the weather was too mild for good skating, but the young people thoroly enjoyed the sliding, while those who usually skate contented themselves with looking on, and also chatting with their various friends. Quite a large number were present.

* * *

Lady Ross of Toronto, is spending a short time with Mr. and Mrs. J. Lambert Payne in James street.

* * *

Miss Catharine Bruce of Paris, France, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gibson.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Tupper of Winnipeg is expected in the capital shortly to visit her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Morse.

* * *

Miss Mabel Lindsay, daughter of Mrs. Arthur Lindsay, who has been nursing at the front since the beginning of the war, has returned to the capital, and is spending a short time with her sister, Mrs. Hamnett P. Hill, jr.

* * *

Miss Marjorie Wilkes of Brantford, will be this week the guest of Miss Antoinette Parker at the Bank of Montreal.

* * *

Mr. E. A. Lancaster, M.P., of St. Catharines, has arrived in the capital for the session, and later will be joined by Mrs. Lancaster.

* * *

The Duke of Connaught accompanied by Col. Stanton, military secretary, Major Duff and Capt. the Hon. P. Legh, A.D.C.'s, will leave shortly for a trip in the west.

* * *

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will hold a reception at Government House on March 3, for which invitations will be sent to citizens of various cities in the Dominion as well as in the capital.

INNOVATION ON WHITE STAR-DOMINION LINE.

The White Star-Dominion Line announce that in future the ss. Zeeland will be known as the Northland. This steamer and the ss. Vaderland will hereafter carry only cabin and third-class passengers instead of first, second and third as heretofore. The rooms formerly used for first-class will in future be occupied by cabin passengers at rates of $55 and up, and quite a number of rooms which have been used for the second-class will now be used for third-class passengers. The Northland and Vaderland are British ships, built by Harland and Wolff, at Belfast, and fly the British flag. They were formerly in the service between New York and Antwerp, but since the closing of the latter port the steamers have been transferred to the White Star-Dominion service between Portland, Halifax and Liverpool, and should prove specially attractive to the traveling public. They are twin screw steamers, 12,000 tons, and exceptionally steady.

LINEN SHOWER.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at the home of the Misses Smedley, 7 Murray street, on Tuesday of last week, when the members of the "Nickel In" Club held a linen shower in honor of Miss Ella Cunningham, who is to be married this month, and who was the recipient of many beautiful and useful pieces of linen.

MASSAGE.

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements, and facial massage. Patients treated at their residences if desired. Miss Howells, 482 Jarvis street, Telephone, North 3745. 7tf

CHILDREN'S DANCING.

What benefit does a child derive from learning to dance? If properly instructed by the right method, the result will readily become noticeable in the improved physique and mentality of the child.

Parents often make the mistake, however, of looking upon the dancing of children as a mere form of amusement. They often send their children where their friends may happen to attend, instead of seeking the school best qualified to benefit the child.

With proper instruction, however, the child would not only have suitable amusement, but also develop in health and gracefulness, and likewise improve the ear for music, artistic sense and taste generally.

Children should be allowed to take dancing lessons for a time each year, so that no physical growth may not create angularity. Dancing lessons will serve as a wholesome relief to the activities of the brain when the child is studying with that intensity necessary to acquire a modern education.

Parents should regard dancing as a necessary part of their children's education, as the effort to move gracefully produces a desire also to be gracious in manner, and this is one of the best influences of a properly conducted dancing school.—Extract from Prof. S. T. Smith's booklet on dancing. Academy, Gerrard and Pape.

AFRAID SHE WAS DYING

Suffered Terribly Until 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 sent 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.

LADA'S ENGAGEMENT.

An event that is being eagerly awaited in social and dramatic circles is the approaching appearance of Lada, the famous Russian dancer, who has been secured by Lady Mackenzie for the benefit performance in aid of the Red Cross and French relief fund at the Royal Alexandra Theatre on Tuesday evening next. Lada will be assisted by a special orchestra and by the Adanac Quartet. The entertainment is under the patronage of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

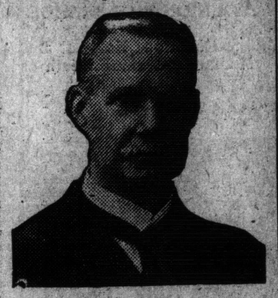
GAINSFORD—MACDONALD.

Daughter of Sir Hugh John Macdonald and Lady Macdonald Was Quietly Married in Winnipeg.

The wedding of Isabella Mary, daughter of Sir Hugh and Lady Macdonald, to Mr George K. Gainsford, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Gainsford, was solemnized at five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon at St. Mary's Presbyterian Church, Winnipeg. Rev. F. V. O'Donell officiating. The church was decorated with palms, but no reception was given owing to the ill health of Lady Macdonald. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a tailor-made of midnight blue and carried roses and lily-of-the-valley. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gainsford left for St. Paul, where they will spend a short time. On their return they will reside at 162 Evanson street, Winnipeg.

I WAS A Heavy Drinker

Consumed Quart of Whisky Every 24 Hours



VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors. When drinking heavily, I wouldn't hesitate to pawn my coat to get spirits. For long periods I would average to drink over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. Often some mixed drinks and beer, too.

I damaged business, health and social opportunities, made family miserable, lost real friends and became a burden upon all except the saloonkeepers, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me.

For 16 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyous message for drinkers and

Mothers, Wives, Sisters

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of Demon Alcohol do, I found something wonderful. It saved my life. My health was quickly restored, I became, and am, a respectable man, enjoying every benefit of freedom from the accursed alcohol. I speedily and naturally lost all desire for drink. I took less and less. I began to prefer tea, coffee, buttermilk and other non-alcoholic liquids, the craving for liquor ceased, I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well, and I recovered from other ailments which were due to my indulgence in strong drink.

DEADLY DRINK HABIT

It was done in 3 days; if I had relied upon will-power or faith I would still be a drunkard, because an alcohol slave has no will-power while drinking. I rejoiced so greatly at having found true relief that I decided to help remove the curse from others, and my success has been marvelous. Many are saved from the drink habit (by aid of my book) because they desire to get rid of it forever, and others who do not have any will-power left are rescued without their knowledge by loving wives, mothers or friends, through secret method explained. The after-effect of getting rid of drink habit gives energy throughout the entire body; the mind, memory and will-power may be WONDERFULLY STRENGTHENED.

I tell about the secret in my free book. Think of it! a COMPLETE and DELIGHTFUL VICTORY OVER DRINK HABIT BETWEEN FRIDAY NIGHT AND MONDAY NIGHT—or any other 72 hours. Get my book and save the drinker.

FOR MEN OR WOMEN, ANY AGE

Absolutely Free

Write to Edward J. Woods, 5488, Station E, New York, N.Y., mentioning this advertisement, and my book will be sent you in plain wrapper, postpaid. It tells of my own career and the wonderful method, and gives valuable information. Not a temperance lecture, but a satisfying means of conquering drink habit. No other book like it. Correspondence confidential; plain envelope.

STUDENTS WHO ENLIST GIVEN THEIR DEGREE

Those in Fifth Year of Medicine Get Award if Record Satisfactory

TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Will Put Them in Line for Promotion—Statement Issued

(Continued From Page 1.)

ally certain that the militia department will authorize the holding of a military camp for the 1500 Varsity men who desire training.

The statement issued by the senate is as follows:

At the meeting of senate held on Friday night, the following resolutions from the faculties of arts, medicine and applied science were unanimously approved:

1. "The council of the faculty of arts recommends all students of this faculty, registered for the session 1914-1915, or in some previous session, who have been or may be accepted for active service, shall be granted the year in full. The council of the faculty of arts recommends that the annual examinations begin within the dates April 9 and 13 and finish by the first of May."

2. "The council of the faculty of medicine recommends to the senate that the degree of M.B. be granted to students of the fifth year who are accepted for active service, and whose record as students has been satisfactory to the faculty.

"Further, they suggest that the chancellor be requested to call a special convocation to confer these degrees before such students leave Toronto on active service.

"Also, that students of other years, who are accepted for active service be granted their year on similar conditions."

3. "The Council of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering recommends to the consideration of the senate the following treatment of students in this faculty: That to all students of the faculty of applied science and engineering who have enrolled or who shall hereafter enroll for active service in any of the contingents of the Canadian expeditionary force, or who may be engaged in any other military duty classed as active service by the militia department, the following privileges be extended: All students who have been in attendance up to Feb. 1st 1915, and whose records are satisfactory to the faculty council, shall be granted their years. To all others such corresponding consideration shall be accorded as is warranted by their records for the present and previous sessions."

Regarding the credit to be given, the council has adopted the following:

"That to students who have taken military training during the present session, either with the C.O.T.C., or with any other unit, a bonus based upon the military efficiency shown, not exceeding ten per cent. of the full value of each subject, shall be granted."

4. In addition to these resolutions, a statute was passed authorizing such of the faculties and departments to hold annual examinations for the present session at times and under conditions such as may be deemed necessary.

5. The faculty of arts has already determined to complete examinations by the first of May.

6. The faculty of applied science will hold their examinations practically at the regular times in April.

7. The faculty of medicine have yet to determine whether their examinations will take place in April.

8. Students who are candidates for the degree of LL.B. will, since some of their examinations are set in the faculty of arts, write at the same time as the arts students.

9. The following resolution was also adopted at Friday night's meeting:

"That the senate, having no means of investigating the incident referred to in Mr. Hagarty's motion, does not desire to express an opinion upon it; but the senate hereby records its appreciation of the educational service rendered by the principals and other teachers of the collegiate institutes and other schools of the province, who, in clear and unmistakable language have placed before their pupils the righteousness of Great Britain and the infamy of Germany in regard to the origin and conduct of the war."

TERPSICHORE REMEMBERS THE KIDDIES.

In this day when their parents and even grandparents are foxtrotting and hesitating, the children are not to be forgotten. Thursday, Feb. 25, Mrs. Mosher will commence her junior class. The miniature men and women will receive instruction in folk and social dancing, also ball-room etiquet. Information as to terms, etc., can be obtained by calling Dept. B., Main 1185.

OUR WORK

Is our hobby. Our aim is to make people better to look upon, to improve and preserve their natural good looks; as well as to remove disfiguring blemishes, thereby adding to their sum of comfort and happiness

OUR WORKERS

at the present time are cheerfully and conscientiously following instructions and achieving the best possible results. We are paying strict attention to proper management and are interested in looking after the most difficult cases.

OURSELVES

If you have never been to the Hiscott Dermatological Institute for any sort of Facial or Scalp Treatments, for remedies to cure Skin troubles or for the removal of Superfluous Hair, Moles, etc., by Electrolysis, call for free consultation or send five cents for booklet "For Appearance Sake" and sample of Skin Food.

HISCOTT INSTITUTE
61 COLLEGE STREET.
Tel. Main 881. - Estab. 1892

COUPON

Please send booklet and sample of Skin Food as per advertisement in World. 5 cents enclosed.

NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
DRUGGIST .....

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.

St. Augustine's Church keeps its twelfth anniversary today and special musical services have been prepared. The music at the choral celebration in the morning will be from Gounod's Easter Mass, the preacher being the Rev. Dr. Boyle of Trinity College. At the close of the evening service there will be a recital of sacred music by the choir and orchestra of the church.

DANCING

Pavlowa Academy Has Many Advantages—The New European Plan Far Better Than the Old Way—A Big Valentine Party Monday Night at Pavlowa.

Don't miss the Valentine party at Pavlowa Academy Monday. It will be the first time in Canada for the Cupid Tree, an attraction imported from New York. This is sure to be one of the big nights. There will be four prizes for ladies, and the novel manner of winning them is going to create considerable fun for the dancers.

Pavlowa Academy is the best place in the Dominion for the popular pastime. Many people that dance there have noticed the vast difference in comparison with other places on account of the superior ventilation of Pavlowa. Dancing there certainly is good exercise, as the high arched roof always allows a large volume of fresh air. Ventilation is one of the big features at Pavlowa Academy.

Many are also speaking of the Pavlowa Orchestra; some people even go so far as to express the opinion that this orchestra is the best in Toronto. All the latest hits are produced here; many of the popular pieces are heard here for the first time. The big hit, "We're From Canada," is played often at the Pavlowa and is one of the most popular for a fox trot or one-step. This new patriotic song is liked as well, if not better, than any music placed at Pavlowa Academy.

For those wishing to learn the new dances, the Pavlowa School of Dancing is an excellent place. All the very latest New York society dances are taught there under a system which enables you to master these dances in a remarkably short time.

The Pavlowa School of Dancing guarantees to teach the fox trot, hesitation, or one-step in one lesson.

Old Style Way — Easy Form Way — Right Hand — B--A-G G-EE-- D

Piano Playing Made Easy as A-B-C

By This New "Easy Form Method" that Enables a Child or Beginner to

Play Well in One Evening

No more mysterious, difficult notes to learn before you can play the piano or organ. No more spending of years in study and practice. Why? Because music has now been simplified so that anybody who can read printed letters A-B-C-D-E-F-G—can read the new "Easy Form" music at a glance, and the key-board guide which is placed in back of the key-board shows you where to put the fingers of both hands on the right keys every time.

When the Black Dots "A," and Sticks Like Hay Marked "B," You Can't Go Wrong

Note how simple this is compared to complicated old-style music where a beginner couldn't even find the right key.

No chance for failure—anyone can learn quickly. Young children and old people learn to play in a few hours, and amaze and delight their friends.

You can test and prove this method without paying us a cent. Just send the coupon. Complete instruction, keyboard guide, and 100 pieces selected sacred, popular and dance "Easy Form" music will be mailed to you. Test it and, enjoy it for seven days—then either return it and owe nothing, or keep it and remit us $1.00 down and $1.00 per month, until a total of $8.00 in all is paid.

EASY METHOD MUSIC COMPANY
148 Wilson Bldg., Toronto, Ont., Canada

FREE Trial Coupon

Please send the "Easy Form Music Method" and 100 pieces of music for 7-day free trial as per terms of this advertisement.
Number of keys on piano or organ?.....Do you play old-style note music?.....
Name.....Address.....

THE ONLY BRIGHT SPOT IN TORONTO AFTER THE SHOW

The MOSHER 146 BAY ST.

DANCING MUSIC INSTRUCTION CABARET & INSTRUCTORS EVERY EVENING 9 TO 1

Spring Styles Now Ready

—All Kinds of—
LADIES' PANAMAS, STRAW, TAGAL AND LEGHORN HATS CLEANED, DYED, BLOCKED AND ALTERED TO THE LATEST LEADING STYLES
NEW YORK HAT WORKS
566 YONGE STREET — North 5165

DANCING EVERYBODY'S —DOING IT—
If you are going away this summer you must dance. H. H. Corsan, Toronto's favorite society dance specialist, is offering a special course in all the latest spring and summer dances (20) two-hour lessons, $5.00; private and class.
Lu Lu Fado High School of Dancing, cor. Bathurst and Bloor Sts., Coll. 7857.

DONALD C. MACGREGOR
CONCERT BARITONE
Now Booking City Engagements
891 Lansdowne Ave. Junction 376

SCHUBERT CHOIR
H. M. FLETCHER, Conductor
MLLE. de TREVILLE
MASSEY HALL, MARCH 9th
Prices—$1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c
Plan to Subscribers Now Open at Massey Hall

BELLS
If your bells are not giving satisfaction call MAIN 2068. We instal and repair all kinds of bells and speaking tubes; also plumbing and heating.
H. HICKS CO.
139 Church Street. 7-tf

FOR YOUR DANCES
RECEPTIONS, ETC., THE
Q. O. R. BAND OR ORCHESTRA
Bandmaster, S. H. BARROW,
Late of H. M. Scots Guards Band.
ARMOURIES, TORONTO. Qer. 2033

PHONE MAIN 2149.
DR. W. H. COLBORNE.
Specialist in the Extraction of Teeth
Room 601, Kent Building, Yonge and Richmond Sts
Toronto, Can.
7-tf

For Cleansing and Polishing
FLOORS—LINOLEUM
CORK CARPET
WOODWORK
FURNITURE
of all descriptions
PIANOS
AUTOMOBILES
ELECTRICS and
LIMOUSINES use

RONUK
ENGLISH WAX
POLISH AND CLEANSER

It gives perfect results over any finish. Easy to use and economical, it imparts a velvety, protecting finish of great beauty. Dusting with a cloth will keep it bright for weeks. 67
On sale at all stores.
Head Office for Canada:
53 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Hydro's New Rates

Here are actual examples of the heavy savings now being effected by the citizens. These are not ESTIMATES, they are

FACTS!

A HOUSEHOLDER'S BILL

Old rates (winter months) . . . $2.95 per month
New rates (winter months) . . $2.00 per month

The Monthly SAVING .95, or over **32%**

A STOREKEEPER'S BILL

Old rates (winter months) . . $55.59 per month
New rates (winter months) . $30.01 per month

The Monthly SAVING, $25.58, or over **45%**

A MAUNFACTURER'S BILL

Old rates $939.61
New rates $703.12

The Monthly SAVING, $236.49, or over **25%**

Hasn't Hydro EARNED your support? We want your business. Telephone our Sales Department for full information.

Toronto Hydro Shop

226 Yonge St. Phone Adel. 2120

DANCING—Pavlowa Academy
"VERY EXCLUSIVE PATRONAGE."
Each Evening 8 to 12—European Plan
Monday, Feb. 15, Valentine Party, with the big New York attraction,
THE CUPID TREE
Instructions for Beginners
Class every night, 7.30. Private lessons by appointment, day or evening.
The One Step, Fox Trot or Hesitation Taught in one lesson
'PHONE PARK 1691 or PARK 4499.

CANADIAN COLLEGE OF DANCING
Riverdale Private Academy - - Masonic Temple
Term of twelve (2-hour) lessons, $6.00. Individual private instruction by appointment. 'Phone for prospectus, Gerrard 3567. Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Smith, Private Studio, 4 Fairview Boulevard.

BOYS AND GIRLS
are making big money selling our
European War Picture Post Cards
We pay a large cash commission, also extra prizes given away every month to boy and girl selling the most cards. Start now. No money required. Write or call and see us at once.
The St. Clair Specialty Co.
542 Delaware Ave., Toronto.

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER AIDS STRANDED GERMAN

Superintendent Miller Will Endeavor to Place Man and Wife on Farm

Aid for a stranded German family is being sought by Rev. J. A. Miller, superintendent of the Presbyterian department of the stranger. The German is a clerk with a wife and four children. The family will go to the first farm on which he and his wife can get employment. In his letter of appeal to Rev. J. A. Miller, the German says: "I hope my being of German descent will not hinder my getting work, as I do not have anything to do with the war party, but only care for my family."

Superintendent Miller stated to The World that he would have little difficulty in placing the family on a farm.

DANDRUFF FALLING HAIR
Many persons suffer great discomfort and annoyance from dandruff and falling hair simply because they do not know how to prevent or cure it.

LAVETTINE
is absolutely guaranteed. This scientific antiseptic preparation has proved that it will cure dandruff, failing hair and all scalp diseases if used according to directions Lavettine MUST do what we say it will do or your money will be refunded.
Three Months' Treatment Prepaid, $1.00
Send for FREE Pamphlet
THE LAVETTINE COMPANY, 302 Shaughnessy Bldg., Montreal

WATER FAMINE HITS CAPITAL OF MEXICO

Zapata Forces Destroy Waterworks, Leaving People Destitute of Supply of Fluid

Canadian Press Despatch.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13. — Zapata forces have destroyed the waterworks in Mexico City, the food famine has become more critical, and indications are that Carranza forces may soon evacuate, official advices to the United Sates Government say today. Officials here are much concerned over the reports which have been coming here for the last three days.

With lack of food and unrest in the population and the fact that the Mexico City is of no great strategic importance diplomats in Mexico City fear the place may be left without semblance of authority at any moment.

Advices to the state department from Piedras Negras report that on Thursday Villa troops avacuated Monclova and moved south, the Carranza forces under General Luis Gutierrez, occupying the town without resistance.

The Spanish minister who was expelled from Mexico City by General Carranza, went aboard the battleship Delaware as a guest of Capt. Rogers, but he will sail for Havana, February 16 on a Spanish liner.

DOES YOUR SKIN SUFFER FROM THESE WINTRY WINDS?
Try Imperial Winter Balm—most economical of its kind on the market—a few cents makes a pint. For 10c (Canadian, unstamped coin—no stamps and self-addressed stamped envelope) you can get complete prescription. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Unexcelled for chapping, tender skin, or after shaving. Not greasy. I am anxious to go to the front, but need immediate financial aid, so respectfully solicit your patronage. Address Staff-Sergt. Johnston, Box 231, Port Perry, Ont.

CHINA SENDS A REPLY TO JAPANESE DEMANDS

Is Willing to Discuss Only Twelve of the Twenty-one Demands Made

Canadian Press Despatch.

PEKIN, China, Feb. 13—The Chinese Government yesterday delivered to the Japanese legation at Pekin a written reply to the demands recently made by Japan on China. The contents of the Chinese answer have not been divulged. It is the general belief in Pekin, however, that the reply reiterates China's willingness to discuss only twelve of the twenty-one demands contained in the Japanese note.

Terpsichore Remembers the Kiddies.

In this day when their parents and even grandparents are fox-trotting, the children are not to be forgotten. Thursday, February 25th, Mrs. Mosher will commence her Junior Class. The miniature men and women will receive instruction in folk and social dancing, also ball-room etiquette. Information as to terms, etc., can be obtained by calling Dept. R. Main 1185. 7F21

MAITLAND STEWART BURIED ON FRIDAY

Well-Known Former Resident of Orangeville Laid to Rest.

HAD INTERESTING LIFE

Was a Veteran of South African War and Traveled Extensively.

Special to The Toronto World.

ORANGEVILLE, Feb. 12.—The funeral of Maitland E Stewart, popularly known as "Dime," took place here yesterday from St Mark's (Anglican) Church to Greenwood Cemetery. Mr. Stewart, who was in his 45th year and unmarried, died last Tuesday at the home of his sister, Mrs. H. H. O'Reilly, Oakville. He was born and educated here, being the younger son of the late Faulkner C. Stewart, one of the early settlers of Orangeville, a former representative of Dufferin County in the Ontario Legislature, and a nephew of Maitland McCarthy, retired judge of this county. He was a South African veteran. Being an expert horseman, he enlisted with the Strathcona Horse and saw active service in the Boer war, taking part in several engagements. In September, 1907, he was badly injured in the Caledon wreck at the horseshoe curve on the C.P.R. near here, being in the smoking car, and never fully recovered. A suit against the railway company followed, and the jury awarded him $12,000 damages, the largest amount ever given against the company for personal injuries in this county.

Subsequently Mr. Stewart engaged in farming and horse ranching in Alberta, acquiring about one thousand acres. Last fall he was kicked by a horse and internal injuries developed, which an operation in the Calgary hospital failed to relieve, and he was brought by his cousin, Mr. Justice McCarthy, of Alberta, to the home of his sister, Mrs. O'Reilly, of Oakville, where he calmly awaited the end. He was a fine type of man, widely known, who made many friends, and his untimely death is greatly deplored in this county. He is survived by an elder brother, Harry, in Vancouver, and three married sisters—Mrs. F. Awty of Newmarket, Mrs. F H. Thompson of Mitchell and Mrs. H. H. O'Reilly of Oakville. The pallbearers were J. E. Smith, E C. Clark, J. S. Robertson, J. J. White, J. E. Booth of this town and Nrman Irvine of Toronto. Rev. G. W. Tebbs, rector of St. Mark's, conducted the services at the church and at the grave.

TWO STEAMERS ARE TORPEDOED

Oriole and London Trader Are Given Up by British

MISSING TWO WEEKS

German Submarines Believed to Have Sunk the Two Vessels

Canadian Press Despatch.

HAVRE, via Paris, Feb. 13.—Shipping circles here now consider it practically certain that the British steamer Oriole was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine. The last time the vessel is known to have been seen was at 2 p.m., Jan. 30, near Dungeness, in company with the London Trader, which is also missing.

There is equal certainty that the London Trader shared the fate of the Oriole. A telegram from Rouen says James Cullen, a survivor of the Trader, was landed there by the steamer Poland, the captain of which stated another ship whose name he could not give, had saved three other sailors of the Trader.

The Oriole left London for Havre on Jan. 28. Her crew numbered 21 men. The British Admiralty expressed the opinion on Feb. 9 that she had been sunk by a German torpedo.

The London Trader is a vessel of 684 tons, built in 1913, and owned by the London Welsh Steamship Company of London.

FAMOUS BRITISH MEDICINE Now on Sale Throughout Canada

It will be seen from our advertisement columns that the popular British remedy, Dr. Cassell's Tablets, is now fully established in the Dominion, and may be purchased from any druggist or storekeeper. Of late years the demand for this preparation has grown enormously in the home country, while orders constantly flowing in from overseas have led to the establishment of agencies, not only in Canada, but in other great self-governing sections of the empire. Full particulars of Dr. Cassell's Tablets will be found in the advertisement which appears in this issue, but we may add here that they are entirely of British origin, manufactured in Manchester, England, by British pharmacists, and financed by British capital. Wonderful as some of the cures reported in connection with Dr. Cassell's Tablets may seem, we are assured that all testimony offered is fully investigated, and only that published which is indisputably true.

SPAIN APPLIES TO POWERS.

LONDON, Feb. 13, 7.10 p.m.—The Spanish Government has made application to the powers in order to obtain joint action to end what is termed to be a state of anarchy in Mexico, according to a despatch from Madrid to the Exchange Telegraph Company

WHY WORRY AND DESPAIR
if you have a bad leg that won't heal or an old ulcer of long standing on any part of the body?
"ALEXIS" TREATMENT
for old sores and ulcers has cured hundreds of people in Toronto. References can be given. Price 50c and $1. For sale at 47 McCaul street. Main 3200.

The Williams 5th Annual

Piano Club

Is Over Half Filled!

Regular Price $360. Club Price $267.50

There are less than 75 pianos left in the Williams Piano Club. When these are taken the Club will **close**—and close **immediately**—after which the Ennis Piano will be sold for **$360**—$92.50 **more** than the **Club** members pay.

During the past six years this Annual Piano Club has developed steadily and consistently into the biggest piano event held in the **whole of Canada** each year. Many families wait months for the Club to open.

It really is such an extraordinary offering that to merely **state** the Club privileges and advantages sounds like exaggeration. To avoid this we are itemizing in simple words and **without comment,** the exclusive privileges that are offered to Club members.

The quality of the Ennis Piano is best demonstrated by the almost unanimous satisfaction of past Club members, and by the endorsement of Dr. Gutzeit, the noted vocal teacher, who tested one of these Ennis Club Pianos. His letter regarding it will be shown on request.

The Club Player-Piano

There are 25 $650 Ennis & Co. Player-Pianos included in this year's Club. It is an 88-note, 1915 model, with solo-expression, tempo-control, automatic tracking device and other features for personal interpretation of rolls. They can be supplied in walnut, mahogany, fumed or mission oak. Player-Piano purchasers enjoy all of the Special Club privileges, including the "no interest" and "protective insurance."

Club Price **$542.50**—$17.50 cash—$2.50 weekly.

Club Will Soon Close

When the balance of the Club memberships are taken, no one can purchase one of these instruments for **less** than $360 for the Piano and $650 for the Player, except for cash. Many people who have delayed in years past have been **disappointed,** and have found that the Williams Club is carried out to the **letter.** We stand behind every claim we make, and carry out every statement.

The Club Plan in a Nutshell

1.—The value of the Williams Club Piano is $360.
2.—The price to Williams Club members is $267.50.
3.—The terms are $5 cash when you join, then $1.25 per week for 210 weeks.
4.—Every instrument is guaranteed without reserve—for five years. There are no "ifs" or "ands" in the guarantee — just a straight-out guarantee as strong as we know how to make it in writing.
5.—If, after 30 days' trial, the piano is not satisfactory we will give you your money back.
6.—The Club member has eleven more months in which to satisfy himself as to the character of the piano. If it does not then prove to be everything that he expects, he has the privilege of exchanging it without one penny's loss for any other new instrument of equal or greater list value that we sell—ten representative makes.
7.—If a Club member dies during the life of his contract we will immediately send a receipt in full to his family for the instrument.
8.—If a member is taken sick or becomes unemployed, he has the privilege of making half-payments.
9.—A beautiful stool to match the piano is included without extra cost.
10.—The piano will be tuned twice without charge.
11.—Piano Club members pay no interest.

Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.

THE R.S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED. 145 Yonge

Out-of-Town Residents Write for Our Special Offer to You.

MINE GUARD WAS SHOT BY UNION VICE-PRESIDENT

Harry Robinson Held at Butte, Montana, Awaiting Death of His Victim

Canadian Press Despatch.

BUTTE, Mont., Feb. 13.—The death of Thomas Munro, mine guard, who was shot and fatally wounded by Harry Robinson, vice-president of the Mine Workers' Union, an organization formed during the labor troubles last summer, is momentarily expected at the hospital, where he is lying with two bullets in his body. Robinson, who is held in the county jail, has made no statement regarding the shooting. Munro, in a statement given as his deathbed declaration, said he frequently had been threatened with death because of his employment as an armed guard. The authorities say they expect no further trouble.

GREY-HAIRED AT 27 NOT A GREY HAIR AT 35

I am One of Many Living Examples That Grey Hair Can Be Restored To Natural Colour and Beauty.

I SEND YOU THE PROOF FREE

Let me send you free full information that will enable you to restore your Grey Hair to the natural color and beauty of youth, no matter what your age or the cause of your greyness. It is not a dye nor a stain. Its effects commence after four days' use.

I am a woman who became prematurely grey and old-looking at 27, but through a scientific friend I found an easy method which actually restored my hair to the natural color of girlhood in a surprisingly short time. And so I have arranged to give full instructions absolutely free of charge to any reader of this paper who wishes to restore the natural shade of youth to any grey, bleached or faded hair without the use of any greasy, sticky or injurious dyes or stains, and without detection. I pledge success no matter how many things have failed. Perfect success with both sexes and all ages.

So cut out the coupon below and send me your name and address (stating whether Mr., Mrs., or Miss) and enclose two-cent stamp for return postage and I will send you full particulars that will make it unnecessary for you to ever have a grey hair again. Address Mrs. Mary K. Chapman. Aptmt. 142. N. Exchange St. Providence, R.I.

THIS FREE COUPON entitles any reader of Toronto World to receive free of charge Mrs. Chapman's complete instructions to restore grey hair to natural color and beauty of youth. Cut this out and pin to your letter. Good for immediate use only; 2-cent stamp for postage required. Address Mrs. Mary K. Chapman. Aptmt. 142. Exchange Street, Providence, R.I.

SPECIAL NOTICE: Every reader of this paper, man or woman, who wishes to be without grey hair for the rest of their life is advised to accept above liberal offer at once. Mrs. Chapman's high standing proves the sincerity of her offer.

Expert Eye Examination.

is absolutely necessary to determine the proper kind of glasses to use. Selecting them by any other method may result in permanent injury to your sight. When we prescribe glasses it is with absolute certainty that they are the best and only kind suited to your eyes. If you have eye trouble it will pay you to consult G. Saporito, our skilled Optometrist and Optician and have the best.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Optical Department of
H. WOLFE TISDALL'S FACTORY-TO-POCKET JEWELRY STORE
150 Yonge Street, Toronto.

STARTS TO PULL WIRES FOR MILITARY FAVOR

Hamilton Wants Mounted Infantry Regiment to Mobilize There

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, Feb. 13.—Lieut. Gennelli of the Ninth Mississauga Horse, who has been in town for some time, went to Toronto today to see Major Brown in regard to the probable move of the Second Dragoons. The men will probably receive orders on Monday or Tuesday to proceed to Ottawa. T. J. Stewart, M.P., is endeavoring to have a mounted infantry regiment mobilized here, and he still thinks that there is a chance. The infantry will be quartered in the old armory and the Jockey Club, which is considered suitable for a mounted regiment, would be free for them to use.

DEATHS.

DEAN—On Saturday morning, Sarah Agnes (Darl), second daughter of Mr and Mrs. Frank Dean, 185 Macdonald avenue.

Funeral Monday at 2.30 to Prospect Cemetery.

WILHELMINA'S CARGO MAY FEED BELGIANS

Foodstuffs on Board U. S. Steamer May Not Go to Prize Court After All

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—There is every indication in London today that the cargo of foodstuffs on the American steamship Wilhelmina, now in Falmouth harbor, will not go thru a prize court, but will be sold to the American commission for relief in Belgium. While the cargo is still in the charge of customs officers, the British Government offers no objection to the sale of the cargo without a prize court decision. In fact it is generally believed that the avoidance of such a decision would be a relief to all quarters concerned because of the danger of establishing a precedent for regarding foodstuffs destined for civilians of a belligerent country absolute contraband.

British officials at first were positive that the Wilhelmina's cargo would go thru a prize court, but now they say it is uncertain what course will be taken pending an investigation.

The owners of the vessel at first asked the same price for the cargo as they would have received for it in Germany.

The American commission was unwilling to pay this amount.

The Wilhelmina will proceed to Bristol Channel, as soon as it is possible to repair the damages caused by the heavy weather experienced during the voyage across the Atlantic from New York.

In the three broad jumps contest, W. Balch of the Medical Corps was first, covering 29 feet; E. Smith, 5th Field Ambulance, second, and E. Lee, 15th Battery third.

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

We want to give you, without a cent of cost, a beautiful Dolly Dimple and sweet, winsome Lovey Mary just as you see them above, and the loveliest imported wrist watch any girl or lady could want to wear.

These two lovely dollies are unlike any others you have ever seen. They are as beautiful as can be and each one is over 20 inches tall. Remember, you get two complete dolls and two complete outfits consisting of six lovely dresses and six lovely hats—three hats and three extra dresses for Dolly Dimple and three hats and three extra dresses for Lovey Mary. You can see by the picture that they have beautiful party dresses, pretty sailor suits, gingham suits and dresses for school and for playing in. Besides with each dress there is a pretty hat to match—the sailor suit has a sailor hat, the party dress has a lovely flower and feather hat, and from throughout each outfit. Every dress and every hat is in full colors and so stylish and beautiful that they'll surprise all your friends.

Now if I just love Dolly and Mary and can't keep of fun out of dressing them because they can stand up and show their clothes off so prettily. The dollies and all their pretty dresses and hats are over so cleverly made of beautifully lithographed cardboard in the handsomest colors. Everything is ready to put on the minute you get it, and you can change from one dress and hat to another in a jiffy.

The lovely wrist watch that is your extra present is a little beauty. It has rich gun metal case, porcelain dial, gilt hands, and is a guaranteed time keeper. You can either wear it as a wristlet or take it off the bracelet and wear it with a chatelaine or charm.

You know, girls, these wrist watches are so very fashionable now, and we guarantee that a watch the same as we will give you would sell in the stores for from $6.00 to $8.00.

Girls—if you want these lovely dolls with their grand outfit and also the fine watch too, write us to-day and we will send you postage paid just 25 Hearts of Flowers, our famous Parisian Perfume, to sell among your friends at 10c. each. There are eight lovely odors—Lilac, Lily of the Valley, Beauty Rose, Violet, etc., and you can sell them like hot cakes because every lady who buys this perfume from you can receive a present of a lovely pair of gold finished beauty pins from us. We want to advertise this lovely new perfume to every lady in the land and will spare no expense to reward you if you will help us. Return our $3.00 when the perfume is sold, and we will promptly send you both lovely dolls with their complete outfits at once, all charges paid, and the fine wrist watch you can also receive without selling any more goods by showing your grand dolls to your friends and getting only four of them to sell our perfumes and earn our lovely premiums as you did.

Don't miss this chance, girls. Write for the perfume to-day and you can soon have both the dolls and watch.

Address REGAL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. D 829, TORONTO, Ont.

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LADA

Famous Russian

Dancer

Benefit Performance

In aid of the Red Cross and French Relief Fund

ROYAL ALEXANDRA THEATRE

Tuesday Evening

Assisted by Special Orchestra and Adamac Quartette.

MASSEY HALL **Wednesday, February 17**

NEW YORK SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Walter Damrosch, Conductor,

and

JOSEF HOFMANN

PLAN NOW OPEN | **RESERVED SEATS** 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.

CERTIFIED REPORTS SAY SHIPS WERE TORPEDOED

Admiralty Believes That Steamer Oriole Has Been Sunk by Germans.

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONODN, Feb. 13, 12 a.m.—The British admiralty publishes certified reports from the masters of the British steamers Tokomaru and Icaria, which it asserts prove that the vessels were torpedoed in the English channel off Havre Jan. 31. The Tokomaru sank, but her crew was rescued by a trawler. The Icaria was towed into Havre in a damaged condition.

The admiralty expresses the belief that the British steamer Oriole, which left London for Havre Jan. 28, and since has not been reported, was sunk by a German torpedo. Two life buoys belonging to the Oriole were picked up near Rye. Her crew numbered 21 men.

Faces As Fair As A Summer's Day

Are Possible if Stuart's Calcium Wafers Are Used for a Short Time After Each Meal.

Many people have been heard to say that they used creams and lotions for years without effect, yet after five or six days of Stuart's Calcium Wafers their complexions were perfectly clear,

"I Got Rid of Blackheads in a Jiffy by Using Stuart's Calcium Wafers."

It's easy to understand why. Creams and lotions only get at the surface, while Stuart's Calcium Wafers go right into the blood and instead of a sluggish deposit in the skin the impurities that cause skin diseases are destroyed in the perspiration that is exhaled through the pores, in the form of invisible vapor. You'll never have a good complexion without pure blood, but you positively will have a fine, beautiful complexion if you use Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

They contain no poisonous drug of any kind, are perfectly harmless and can be taken with absolute freedom, and they work almost like magic. Calcium Sulphide, their principal ingredient, is the greatest blood-cleanser known to science.

No matter how bad your skin may be, Stuart's Calcium Wafers will quickly work wonders with it. It's goodby to blackheads, pimples, acne, boils, rash, eczema and a dirty "filled-up" complexion. You can get a box of Stuart's Calcium Wafers at any drug store at 50 cents a box, and you will be positively delighted with their wonderful effect. A full sample package mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

AUDACIOUS NOW READY TO JOIN FIGHTING FLEET

Mighty First Line War Vessel Goes Into Commission Next Week

NO FLAW IN HER HULL

Use of Collision Mats Prevented Her From Sinking —Repairs Hurried

Canadian Press Despatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The Audacious, one of Great Britain's finest and most powerful battleships, of the super-Dreadnought class, will rejoin the grand fleet next week. She will leave the shipyards of Harland and Wolffe, Belfast, on Monday, without a flaw in her hull or armament. Such was the information contained in advices received yesterday in New York by The Herald.

The mighty first line war vessel of the royal navy did not rise like Venus from the sea, as might be supposed from the reiterated reports of her destruction off the north Irish coast on Oct. 27 last.

In the light of the news received, the Audacious, altho badly crippled either by a German torpedo or mine, was not sunk. With her wounded hull bound in collision mats, and the gaping hole below the water line adequately plugged, she remained afloat and was safely guided into dry dock several hours in the wake of the Olympic of the White Star line, which put about in response to the battleship's radio signal of distress.

Admiralty is Silent.

In conformity with the policy pursued by the British authorities regarding the disaster, however, no information relating to recommissioning of the Audacious will be published in the United Kingdom. That official silence which has been rigorously observed by the admiralty since the news of the disaster first became noised abroad will be maintained and the British public will learn of the dreadnought's reappearance in the fleet only in the event of her participation in an engagement or after the war is ended.

When the Audacious appeared to be foundering following the explosion, which rent her keel, a swift inventory of the damage wrought was made by the engineers on board and also by experts from other naval craft, which soon were alongside. At first it was believed that the great fighting ship was doomed.

Crew Worked Quickly.

Almost before the echoes of the tremendous explosion had died away the collision mats were overboard and lashed over the hole left by the explosive. Meanwhile sandbags were plied into the ragged aperture from within, and, with the elaborate system of bulkheads, the tremendous inflow of water was practically cut off.

By this time, of course, the great vessel had shipped an enormous quantity of water thru her torn bottom and was very low in the sea. It was in this condition that the photographs were made that depicted her in what was believed to be a sinking condition.

It at first was decided to tow the wounded battleship into the Laird shipbuilding yards at Birkenhead, a suburb of Liverpool, on the other side of the Mersey. From Lough Swilly, on the Irish coast, where the disaster occurred, to Birkenhead, however, is a run of 190 miles.

Docked at Belfast.

The crippled condition of the Audacious upon later consideration was believed to be too serious to permit of such a run, especially as at that time the British Government was said to be investigating reports that the Germans were operating from a cleverly concealed submarine base in the Shetland Islands, off the northern coast of Scotland.

It was accordingly decided to tow the vessel into Belfast, 140 miles nearer, being about fifty miles from the mouth of Lough Swilly. This relieved the cruiser squadron which escorted the Audacious from encountering further hazards from hostile submarines.

It is believed that of her crew of 1,000 men few were killed or injured by the explosion on board the Audacious. Those who were not taken from the vessel by the boats of the cruiser Liverpool and smaller British war craft which stood in close to the dreadnought after she showed signs of distress, were taken off in the Olympic's boats and those of the battle ship herself.

Sufficient of the battleship's company, however, was left on board to keep fast the water resisting collision mats and the sand bags. Experts from the shipyards were hurried on board and had already taken steps to remedy the injury before the vessel was hauled on the blocks of the drydock.

Since she was run into drydock a small army of mechanics and workmen have been busy night and day repairing the damage wrought by the torpedo or mine, and these men, like the Olympic's passengers, who remained true to their pledge of secrecy, alleged to have been exacted by the British authorities in the matter of the disaster, have maintained a strict silence.

Now the Audacious is complete in every detail, even as on that day in the spring of 1913 when she steamed forth on her first trial trip.

COMFORTS FOR INDIAN SOLDIERS

Generous contributions for the Indian troops at the front have been received by Miss Muriel Bruce, secretary for India I.O.D.E. Five large packing cases have been forwarded to the Indian office, London Eng.

The following chapters sent large boxes of knitted comforts, candy, tobacco and cigarets: Princess Louise Chapter, Halifax; 28th Regiment Chapter, Brantford; Campbellford Chapter, Campbellford; Brant Chapter, Brantford; Alexander Galt Chapter, Lethbridge; Colonel Kirby Chapter, Bridgeburg.

Individual contributions from: Miss Helen Wardrop, Mrs Gilmore, Miss Crowther, C. F. Cobb, Mrs. Rafe, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. McGillivray, Miss McGillivray, the Misses Beattie, Zenana Mission, Mrs. McPhedran, Mrs John Bruce, St. Paul's Church, Toronto; Mrs. Major, Niagara Falls; Miss Crookshank, Blenheim, Ont; Mrs. Dyde, Strathcona, Alta.

Contributions in money from: Mrs. Sproat, Milton, $2; Miss A. Gooderham, Toronto, $10; Mrs Mitchell, Toronto, $10; R. H. Blain, Washington, D.C., $5; T. S. Meredith, London, Ont, $5; F. A. Chafee, Toronto, $10; Mrs. G. Anderson, Toronto, $5; Lord Dorchester Chapter, Dorchester, NB., $10. This money has been used in purchasing hand-knitted socks. A second consignment will be sent shortly, and socks are specially needed.

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The Coal That Satisfies

Coal is a standard article. The price is the same at every dealer. The only difference is in the quality, and on the quality depends the value you get for your money. Lehigh Valley Coal ranks without a superior as an extra-hard, long-burning, maximum heat-producing anthracite.

Conger-Lehigh Coal

Our long reputation in Toronto is a guarantee that we would not handle any coal except of the very highest quality obtainable. Old customers know this, and we invite new customers to get acquainted with our satisfactory way of doing business.

Order by Telephone—Main 4890

Branches and yards conveniently distributed throughout the city.

CONGER-LEHIGH COAL COMPANY, LIMITED

95 BAY STREET, TORONTO

PRESTIGE OF THE GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS

That keen satisfaction which accompanies the possession of recognized worth attaches to the ownership of a

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Canada's Most Famous Piano

During the past half-century these pianos have established for themselves entirely through merit a reputation as a real masterpiece of pianoforte construction.

This reputation is being faithfully maintained to-day.

The new catalogue and special discount sheet for the New Year mailed free upon request.

Grands, Self-Players and Uprights. Terms arranged to suit.

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LAWRENCE'S BREAD

has a quality of its own which nobody else has the knack of equalling. Don't make excuses for staying in a rut with your old baker if you don't like his bread. Try mine for a change. It will do you good and make you glad you did it.

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1½ Pound Loaf 6 Cents

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Telephone College 321

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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.

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MASSAGE AND BEAUTY SCHOOL. The Dominion, 178 Beverley Street, Toronto. The oldest school in Canada teaching professional Manicuring, Hairdressing, Waving, Scalp and Facial Treatments, how to make toilet preparations, Chiropody, Electrolysis, Medical Massage, etc. Day and Night Classes or by Illustrated Correspondence Course. Each branch is taught by eminent specialists.

OSTEOPATH— Dr. J. C. McCONACHIE, M. A., Member Toronto Osteopathic Association which is Chartered and Incorporated by the Government. Specialist in treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES. 423 RYRIE BLDG. Cor. Yonge and Shuter Sts. Phones:—Office Main 5864. Residence North 5126.

PRIVATE DRESS EXCHANGE— 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. 15 DIVISION ST. (off Spadina Ave.), Phone College 7008.

UNDERTAKING— HARRY R. RANKS. Funeral Director and Embalmer. Private Ambulance Service, 455-57 Queen St. W., Phone Adelaide 2024.

WHAT IS CHIROPRACTIC? The most modern Triumph of Science. This great method of specific spinal adjustment, as discovered by Palmer, has solved the problem of the cause of Cancer and Tuberculosis. Visit the man who knows the cause, and learn where your trouble begins in the spine. Absolutely no drugs, operation, nor massage. PRACTOR CHATTOE, 316 Brunswick Ave. Tel. College 1167.

WARSHIPS PROTECTED ATLANTIC STEAMER

Megantic Closely Guarded by Destroyers Until Clear of English Channel

Canadian Press Despatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Passengers arriving here today on the British steamship Megantic from Liverpool, said that extra precautions were apparently being taken to protect shipping in and out of English ports from torpedo attacks. C. A. Nelson of Utica, N. Y., said that the Megantic, leaving Liverpool at 4 p.m., Feb. 3, was closely guarded by destroyers until she was well clear of the channel.

"It appeared as if we were going thru a lane of warships," said Mr. Nelson. "The destroyers were not at anchor, but were moving back and forth rapidly sweeping over the waters of the channel."

The Nizam of Hyderabad, one of the native rulers of India, has equipped and sent to England a force of 60,000 men, according to Father Amatus, a Belgian Catholic priest, for the past 13 years a missionary in India, and one of the Megantic's passengers.

"India is loyal to the mother country," said Father Amatus.

"Territorial troops have been moving to England from the beginning of the war. The men are eager to get into the trenches."

Father Amatus said that his visit to the United States was in connection with his missionary work.

SCANDINAVIAN SOCIETY.

The Scandinavian Society had a very large turnout last night at their annual meeting at the Western District Orange Hall. About 50 of the members, ladies and gentlemen, were present. Officers elected were: J. B. Schmit, president; Otto Pramm, vice-president; C. J. Printz, treasurer; J. M. Johannerson, minute-secretary; S. Westman, Norwegian and Danish secretary; Rolf Sjovall, Swedish secretary; Mrs. Oronyahetka, Mrs. Theiming and Miss J. Olsen, committee.

After the meeting the committee had arranged a musical entertainment and every number went off fine and everyone present seemed to have had a very good time.

Lawyers Advise Drinking

CLIENTS AND FRIENDS to take the Neal Three-Day Treatment because they know it is a diseased condition which causes high-class men and women to indulge until they are forced into the Bankruptcy, Divorce, Insanity or Criminal Court.

For full information call or address the

NEAL INSTITUTE

52 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO.

'Phone North 2067.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 865, 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.

HOW FAT FOLKS MAY BECOME THIN

By Elizabeth Thomas.

Perhaps you are suddenly becoming stout, or it may be that you have been putting on weight for years. In either case the cause is the same—lack of oxygen-carrying power of the blood. This trouble occurs in adults of both sexes and all ages, but it may be overcome very easily and without any of the privations that most people imagine necessary to reduce their weight.

Simply go to your druggist and get some oil of orilene capsules. Take one after each meal and one before going to bed. Weigh yourself so as to know just how fast you are losing weight. Wonderful results have been accomplished by this inexpensive recipe, but be sure to get the genuine oil of orilene in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any large druggist can supply you or a large size box will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address D. J. Little Drug Co., Box 1240 Montreal, Can.

Free Trial Package of My Cure for Catarrh

This Treatment Has Cured the Most Serious and Chronic Cases of Catarrh---Sent Free to Anyone for the Mere Asking to Prove Its Marvelous Powers

The Distress and Humiliation of the Vile Habits Catarrh Induces Are Quickly Cured, and the Terrible Dangers and Results of Catarrh Are Avoided

To Prove It Beyond a Doubt, Without a Cent of Cost to You, Send Coupon Below With Your Name and Address Today for FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of This Remarkable Treatment.

Disgusting

Catarrh Victims Fearfully Nauseating To Those Who Are Near Them.

The Positive Cure for Catarrh is the Gauss Treatment—A Free Trial To Prove It is Sent to All Who Write for It.

"You Are Sentenced to Deportation, Society Cannot Put Up With Your Filthy Catarrh Habits Any Longer."

That is what most people would like to say to the man or woman who suffers from this abominable disease. It is not because society does not pity the poor victims, for it does, but because disgust is so much stronger than pity that it outweighs it.

Of course the poor victim cannot help the catarrhal practices that so nauseate everybody else—they are a part of the disease from which he suffers—but it is simply impossible for the average healthy man or woman to overcome the disgust that he or she feels at having to witness such unspeakable exhibitions. Neither friendship nor love can rise superior to these signs, sounds and odors that incite, in spite of an attempt to check the revulsion. The victim becomes a social outcast, despite all his or her good qualities, simply because it is a trial to everyone else to have him or her in the vicinity.

Much may be borne, for the sake of politeness and from a feeling of pity, but seldom, indeed, does one leave the presence of a catarrhal unfortunate without heaving a sigh of relief at being again in the pure, sweet, unsullied air, away from obnoxious breath-odors and out of sight of those symptomatic habits that turn the stomach sick.

Most pitiful of all is the fact that so many of these catarrh victims do not recognize that they are objects of disgust to all around them. They do not smell their own breaths and do not, therefore, know how offensive they are. No one tells them, because no one wants to hurt their feelings. The catarrhal person doesn't notice his own acts in clearing his throat, blowing his nose and spitting, because he is so accustomed to these things, and they are so necessary to him that he pays no more attention to them than he does to his breathing. Everybody else notices them, though, and everybody else wishes they didn't have to notice them.

These catarrhal practices, both pitiful and disgusting, are enough to make even the members of one's own family breathe a sigh of relief when the door closes after the victim.

Love itself wavers and disgust forbids the kiss. And out of regard for the afflicted one, little mention of his pollution is ever made to his face, and he must rely on his own misery and such plain talk as is contained in this page to reach him and to cure him. There is a cure for this pestilence within the reach of every one. It was not always so. Catarrh has raged fiercely through the years like a firebrand, and in the eagerness to quench it many useless things were given out as cures, but it remains now after the slow process of experimentation and discovery to offer the positive, real cure, which has been born of ceaseless searching and common sense.

Thousands Praise Gauss.

This is Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh. The story is told over and over again a thousand times of the lost birthright to health restored, of the happiness caused, of the release from a degrading pestilence and of hope and comfort and sleep returned by the use of this wonderful simple Gauss treatment. It must be true. There are heart stories from all over the land that bubble up from gratitude. They tell as nothing else can the misery in which catarrh plunges, the danger it brings, the deaths it causes, and then again there are other pictures painted in these letters of happiness and health redeemed, lost energy restored, and ambition reclaimed.

SEND THE COUPON.

If you are a catarrh victim, don't allow yourself any longer to be avoided by your friends because of your catarrh atmosphere, to be an object of nauseous disgust among strangers, to have people you know turn their faces away from you when you talk to them, to have people move away from you and stick up their noses as you sit next to them, to have your own family hate to have you come around—all because of the catarrh odor that everywhere and always makes you an outcast.

Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh stops bad catarrh breath right off short and quick, and cures every catarrh germ in the body. If a man or woman will spend comparatively little time and money it takes to cure catarrh by means of the sure Gauss Treatment, the little coupon at the corner of this page will be cut out and sent flying toward Marshall, Michigan, with the patient's name and address on it. By return mail you will be sent the Gauss Treatment absolutely free for you to try and prove to yourself its great power. If you are a sufferer of catarrh, cut coupon below today to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main St., Marshall, Michigan, and get back a trial package of the treatment that positively cures catarrh.

Sniffler Chased Out of Meeting

Enraged Audience Roughly Handles Gagger Who Interrupts Speech.

San Antonio, Texas, Sept 19.—During a public primary meeting here today, a middle-aged man in the audience was fumbling a rolled up handkerchief in his hand and persistently sniffling, and pulling his nose during the delivery of a speech, was forcibly ejected from the assembly hall. Cries of "Kick him out" and "Choke the lobster" interrupted the proceedings, and finally resulted in a grand rush for the nose-puller by some of the enraged hearers. He was grabbed by the coat collar and unceremoniously and swiftly moved toward the door.

When the man first sat down and began loudly tearing out a throat-hawk, the audience shifted nervously. After continuing the draw-rattle of his catarrh through one of the most stirring parts of the speech the audience gave vent to its feelings. He was roughly handled on the way out, and sustained several severe bruises. He was taken to the county hospital.

It is such occurrences as these which make the catarrh victim one of the despised of his race. He can't help but show his disease. If this man had simply spent a few moment's time to send to C. E. Gauss for a package of the wonderful Gauss Catarrh Treatment he never would have suffered such an indignity as being kicked out of a public meeting.

Catarrh Kills Thinking Power

Gradual Clouding of the Brain and Loss of Memory Inevitable Results of Catarrh.

Catarrh anywhere in the head or throat or ears is right next to the brain. The catarrh germ grows fast, does an enormous amount of damage in its burrowing into bone and flesh and is difficult to destroy. There are thousands of little nerves that run from all parts of the face and head to the brain. Some of these little nerves have to pass through probably a mass of catarrhal inflammation on the road to the brain. When they do they are weakened; and sometimes destroyed.

What affects the nerves is bound to affect the brain, and when the nerves are deadened by constant catarrhal discharges there is bound to be a certain torpor or stupidity brought about in the brain of the victim. Thus follows sleeplessness, inability to think clearly or to connect ideas, loss of memory, lack of concentration, lack of presence of mind and a wandering thought.

When it takes such a comparatively short time to cure this terrible disease by the Gauss common sense treatment, and regain the flash and brilliancy of the normal brain, there is no good reason why one should not spend the two or three minutes it takes to cut out the coupon below and send it to C. E. Gauss and have him prove to you that he is right, and that he positively cures catarrh. The coupon below mailed now will bring you back by return mail a package of the wonderful Gauss treatment. It costs you absolutely nothing. Address C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Thought Wife a Consumptive

Your catarrh medicine is a wonderful medicine. My wife had it so bad every one thought she had consumption. She used to cough all night, and could not sleep at all. One doctor gave her up. He said she would not get cured if she stayed here. I have tried all kinds of medicine and found them no good, till I tried yours, and it acted right away. I recommend it to all my friends. You may mention my name if you please and they can write to me and I will let them know how bad my wife was with catarrh. But she is a well woman once more. W. Thomas, 936 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill

C. E. GAUSS Sole Proprietor

What I have done for thousands of others I will do for you. I offer you my treatment THAT WILL CURE catarrh free of charge.

I can do no more—the matter lies entirely with your own good judgment. Simply fill out the coupon in the lower right-hand corner—MAIL IT TODAY and you receive a trial package of my remedy free. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT. In a week's time you will be on the road to recovery.

Seeks Divorce; Can't Stand Catarrh

Wife Says It Is Either Separate or Die of Disgust.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 19.—Henry O. Rasmussen, it is reported, is to be sued for divorce because his wife can no longer endure a catarrhal affliction of which Rasmussen is said to have been a victim for the last two years.

Mrs. Rasmussen states that no woman with any shadow of self-respect could consent to be in constant association even with a man she loved who was afflicted in the manner she states. She says she regrets the publicity attached to a suit for divorce, but that it is either that or "simply lie down and die of disgust."

Wife Can't Stand His Catarrh Any Longer.

Plain language is the only thing to use in trying to deal with such an affliction as catarrh. The facts are these. There is a man, an able-bodied, robust, vigorous business man, blessed with a paying business, a happy home and a faithful wife, suddenly stripped of all that makes life worth living, with the love of a true woman mired in his own disease. Picture to yourself what happens when a catarrh victim comes home from work—the face of his gentle mate turning away from a foul-breathed kiss, and almost dying of the disgust engendered by his awful catarrhal practices.

Some Results of Catarrh

Even Slight Cases of Catarrh Have Terrible Consequences.

Every case of catarrh, of course, is not fatal. Nor does every case result in consumption or bronchitis, but nevertheless they are very frequent. No man or woman knows what his or her case of catarrh will lead to. Men of robust health have succumbed to resulting consumption and partial idiocy. Women of strong vitality have become nervous wrecks and victims of bronchitis. Your good health is not always a preventive against the catarrh germs.

The more you feel sure there is no danger of the catarrh resulting in a disease more serious, the more danger there is, simply because you neglect yourself. This happens in hundreds of cases and we see it recorded almost daily in the letters we receive. "If I had only started earlier," is a very frequent expression, showing that our warning is not fanciful, but based on fearful reality.

Even slight cases of catarrh may result in nose cancer, than which there is hardly a more pitiful affliction in this world.

Catarrh Fatally Frequent.

Some of the frequent results of catarrh are bronchitis, pneumonia, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning powers, death in ambition and energy, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, ulceration, bad breath, raw throat, raw sores in the nose, general debility and sometimes idiocy and insanity.

This is why in the death list you do not find a mention of fatal catarrh; the death is caused not directly by the catarrh itself, but by a disease which was caused by catarrh. Medical books and cyclopedias will tell you even more serious news than we tell you here; probably after reading them you will have a full realization of what it is to have catarrh—a common disease, it is true, but with a common result—misery for years if not death.

Cure Is Certain.

You can cure that catarrh, slight or serious, once and forever, by means of Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a treatment at our own expense, absolutely free to you. When you get it you can prove it all to your own satisfaction. It is without question the greatest catarrh cure on earth. Cut out the coupon and send for the free treatment today to C. E. Gauss 6906 Main St., Marshall Mich. When you see your catarrh begin to leave you, you will appreciate what it is to have a real genuine cure for catarrh that can be relied on. Send the coupon.

An Old Soldier Grateful

Mr. Gauss: I have finished your treatment now, and am completely cured. My wife says she cannot detect any of it left and says my catarrh is gone. She ought to know, for she is a graduate nurse. I am as truly grateful to you as an old soldier can be for what your treatment has done for me, and certainly will recommend it to those whom I know are afflicted. You are certainly at liberty to use this if you want to in recommending your treatment to others. W. B. PLUMB.

Confessions of a Catarrh Victim

Some of the Experiences That Catarrh Forces Upon its Slaves.

I get boiling mad when people tell me I've got catarrh. I've had dozens of mere acquaintances, and especially one young lady, who have come up and ventured to tell me something "for my own benefit." That expression begins to pall on me—"for my own benefit." It seems they all want to tell me the same thing. "You ought to take something for your catarrh; I'll tell you how my cousin got cured, and every doctor used to say he had the worst case he ever heard about."

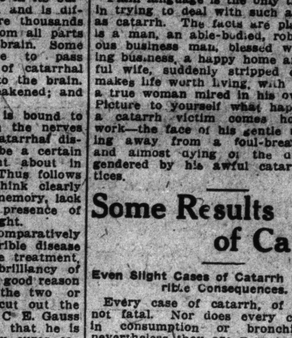
Now, when a friend puts his hand on my shoulder, I gulp in preparation for catarrh advice. This gulp is not mere throat action, but the swallowing of mucus. Nothing would suit me better than to have the earth open and swallow me up.

I walked along the street close to the curbstone. When I ride on a car, I stand on the rear platform rather than sit down inside.

I wish I could talk without having to open my mouth to breathe. I wish that kisses were obsolete. I wish that handkerchiefs could be turned into sheets. I wish that no chair but mine would be placed at a table. I wish that other people were deaf, blind, and without noses.

I wish that I were alone, always alone, to hawk and spit when and where I please. I wish that I was my mother's little fairy once more, with my little towsled head that knew not disease lying on her warm shoulder.

Now I feel that I am an outcast. I know what they think of me, every one. I know my friends shun me, for even Jack, my old college chum, doesn't come around and chat and smoke any more as he used to do. My acquaintances only say hello, and pass by. Mrs. Grundy, next door, and all the other neighbors are talking about how repulsive I am. I see it in the way they look and act. People I sit next to get up and move



Spitting and Hawking All Day Long.

somewhere else. People who talk to me turn their heads at an angle. And I'm in pain. It is not alone physical pain. It's in my mind, too, that is in agony. I can't remember things as I used to. Thoughts slip away from me. I say things I don't mean, and mean things I don't say.

My head is thick and my brain is in a fog.

I walk alone, my work palls on me, my nerves refuse me. That let-her-go-feeling has got me. I relish nothing I eat, and my appetite is gone. And as I think of my misery I must hawk again. My cough is a rattle. The ruby has been plucked from my cheek, and the flush from my young health is gone. My head is in a fever, but my hands are cold, and I seem to feel in them the approaching chill of the tomb—I have read of catarrh death and my mother's brother died of the same disease. Come on, death, and relieve me.

No, my mother comes. Who, Gauss, did you say, mother? Do you think so? I'll try, mother. Yes, if you send for the treatment I'll use it faithfully. I won't let it go a single day without using it. They prove it in every case, do you say? All right, send on the coupon today. Perhaps, after all, there is a cure, and still one person in the world to live for, one who will love you in spite of the catarrh, your mother.

Gauss' Catarrh Treatment is the simplest and surest in the world. It cures catarrh on a commonsense plan, and Gauss proves it. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today, and get a free package of the Gauss treatment and prove to your own satisfaction that it will cure you. Whether you have catarrh slightly or seriously it may be the means of brightening your life, now overshadowed by catarrh. Send coupon to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

Eminent Doctor Says Blindness Due to Catarrh

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

London, Aug. 6—Dr. H. Manning Fish of Joliet, Ill., declared at the medical congress that most of the blindness in the world is the result of catarrh in the upper nasal cavities or the bony cells composing the roof of the nostrils.

Dr. Fish described his experience in thirty-six cases, covering a period of several years, claiming that in each of these immediate improvement of the vision followed the effective treatment of the diseased nasal cavities, and advised that in cases of loss of vision following grip, measles, scarlet fever and kindred ailments, relief be sought thru treatment of the noses of the patients.

Catarrh is caused by a germ which must be destroyed before the catarrh itself can be cured. If not cured, blindness may result. An extended history of the many extraordinary cures effected by the Gauss treatment will probably be brought to the attention of the next international meeting of the medical congress.

Catarrh Terribly Embarrassing

This Is Especially True at Meals When the Uncontrollable Habits of Catarrh Victims Chase Away the Appetites of All At Tables.

Catarrh Is An Unwelcome Guest.

The sufferer from catarrh either leads a life of continual embarrassment and shame over his (or her) unavoidable habits, or else is so unmindful of the opinion of others as to not care how much they are annoyed or sickened.

At the table, at mealtime, when everybody is gathered about the board with sharp appetites and pleasant anticipations of the good things to come, the catarrh victim is suddenly taken with the desire (or, rather, the necessity) of raising mucus. There is a scramble for his trusty handkerchief, a quick turning of his head, a struggle to suppress the nauseating spectacle, and then—! But why detail the thing? In a nutshell, the meal is spoiled for everyone, and nausea has replaced appetite as disgust has replaced anticipation. The poor catarrh victim feels ready to sink thru the floor at each repetition of these

mortifying, degrading scenes. He feels like a leper—like one who has no business to associate with clean, normal people. He is an outcast.

If you have nerves, or you believe other people have any, you will just stop and look at yourself as you are, and before other people move away from you when they see you coming you ought to run away from them. Go somewhere, anywhere, just to be alone, and take this page with you, cut out the coupon at the bottom and send it now, before you blow your nose again, to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

Send for Free Trial Treatment.

You will get by return mail a free package of the famous Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, the only positive cure for even the worst cases of catarrh on earth. Gauss sends you this treatment to prove to you that it will cure you, and it costs you nothing, absolutely nothing. Gauss' Treatment will save you a world of misery and humiliation, and make you, instead of an outcast, a welcome soul in the bosom of your own family and among your friends and acquaintances.

Because you have not gagged at the table yourself before this, don't imagine it will not happen some time or other as long as you have catarrh. Catarrh brings all this just as sure as night follows day. It is only a question of time. Send the coupon.

In the Coils from Childhood

I have suffered with catarrh since I was 4 years old, but it has annoyed me more in the last two years.

I tried everything I read or heard of, but they did me no good and I saw your advertisement in a paper and I wrote to you and received a sample package. I was impressed so favorably with the sample that I immediately sent for the full treatment.

I suffered much with the dropping back into my throat, and after I had taken the medicine for three or four weeks this nasty sensation entirely ceased and I have never had any return of it. I am now fully cured of my catarrh and am very grateful to you and your medicine.

I will be very glad to tell any one who I think needs it, and if you wish to use my name you may do so, as I am so grateful that I wish everybody who needs it would use it, and I am sure that it will cure them.—Miss Mattie Drullinger, Birdsells street, South Bend, Ind.

Pointed Paragraphs

Spare the stamps and spoil the treatment.

We believe in telling the truth and saving time.

Common sense wins Write and ask any of Gauss' patients.

"Down in the mouth," can apply to the spirit as well as the catarrh.

Half the unhappiness in the world comes from little inflammations. Cure them early.

All great things are conceived in "Sweat." Gauss worked hard and produced a cure that will live after him.

Some would know a great deal more about being able to cure catarrh if they could forget a lot of old ideas they never should have learned.

The reasons of the strongest always yield to the strongest reasons—common sense. Gauss' Treatment prevails for the same reason.

If the catarrh victim would stick to the treatment as faithfully as the catarrh sticks to him, that disease would probably be as infrequent as the now conquered diphtheria.

There are some people who, instead of making the best uses of the chances they have for a cure, are always telling of what they might do under happier circumstances. Send the coupon.

CUPID RETURNS

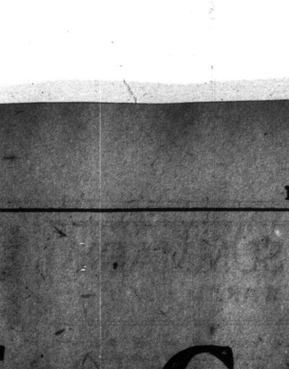
Mother—How does it happen, Helen, that you have started going with Henry Hawk again? I don't see how you can bear to have him around.

Helen—Oh, you couldn't tell he ever had catarrh now. He's been taking Gauss' Treatment for over two weeks.

Catarrh Everywhere Even on Pike's Peak

No Man or Place Is Immune from the Deadly Catarrh Germ.

There is no part of the land which is free from catarrh. Altitudes and latitudes have little effect in destroying the omnipresent germ. Many imagine that the climate of the West, with its high altitude and dry atmosphere, tends to prevent catarrh. There are just as many cases in proportion to the population west as east of the Mississippi, only the disease is not so severe because of the climatic effect upon the nerves.



"Happy Together Once More; Mr. Gauss Has Cured My Catarrh."

Even on Pike's Peak, which is over 14,000 feet above the sea level, catarrh seemed to attack several of the attachés of the signal station located there some years ago.

No place is exempt, no human soul is immune from catarrh. Don't imagine because you don't live by a lake or a river that you can't have catarrh, or that you have only chronic cold when your nose has been stopped up for some time. That is usually the way catarrh starts—with a bad cold.

Better spend a few days destroying the catarrh germ right from the start, than waiting and putting off until you feel droppings in your throat and your nose clogged up.

The Gauss Complete Treatment will stop it and avoid for you years of future misery. Cut out the coupon below if you have even a slight cold or a touch of catarrh, and send it to C. E. Gauss, who will send you a free package of the wonderful Gauss treatment, so as to prove to yourself its great power.

It costs you nothing. Address coupon to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

"If I Had My Life to Live Over."

We can point to hundreds of cases of catarrh that have dragged their bleareyed, nose-dripping, half-deaf victims through fifteen and twenty years of misery. It all started with one little germ. Just one of Gauss' Catarrh Treatments for a little while would have killed off Mr. Germ and reclaimed to health and happiness in short order some of the world's best women and bravest men who now dodder about in blank, diseased old age, or fill some cold grave for want of thought. Think of yourself at 40 or 50 or 60 clutched by catarrh. If you only had your life to live over! A 2-cent stamp would blot out all the misery.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address and take courage. Do it willingly with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main street, Marshall, Mich., and you will receive by return mail in plain sealed wrapper a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment. It will cost you nothing, and put you under no obligation whatever. This is to prove to you at once what the treatment will do, even in the worst cases of catarrh.

A Glimpse of the Death Roll

Catarrh in Many Cases Is the Real Death-Dealer

Died of consumption, aged 32.
Died of acute bronchitis, aged 60.
Died of pneumonia, aged 25.
Died of cancer, aged 51.

And so on down the list. Do you find a mention of catarrh? No. Because catarrh as a rule does not directly cause many deaths. But catarrh is indirectly the cause of many deaths. "Died of pneumonia" should better be "Died of pneumonia, caused by catarrh." The "caused by catarrh" is left off—what's the use? He's dead, anyway. And so catarrh is looked upon as a disease of slight consequence by those who don't know. Over every catarrh sufferer, no matter whether he has been suffering a month or five years, there hangs a dark shadow which is pointing with its dark, bony finger to the silent way. Will you follow it or fight it?

Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment will save you and avoid for you years of future misery. Gauss' Treatment permanently cures catarrh in the common sense way. He proves it, too, with a free treatment he sends to you by return mail as soon as he receives the coupon at the bottom of this page. Cut out the coupon, fill in with your name and address and send today to C. E. Gauss, 6906 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

I Want to Cure You

I only wish I could gather some of my patients together and let you hear them talk. Some of these people are such extreme cases of catarrh that a cure was unknown to them, but my treatment not only cured them, but the effect made them feel much healthier.

After a one-minute conversation with a Gauss patient you would be firmly convinced that the statements set forth here are facts.

But I can't do that, so let me do the next best thing. Let me send you a free treatment free. Fill out the coupon below.

How to Judge Man's Honesty

The Man Who Lets You "Pay for Yourself" Is Usually Honest

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United States Commissioner Heard From

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WEEK'S WAR SUMMARY

By W. H. STEWART

Principal events in the war last week were the defeat of the German offensive on Warsaw with frightful loss; the defeat of the Austrians in the Carpathians, where a force of German in the front was frightfully cut up; the issuance of a warning to neutral powers by Germany to avoid the seas around the British Isles after Feb. 14, on pain of being sunk by submarines; the flying of neutral flags on British ships to avoid being sunk by submarines without warning; the sharp note of protest sent from Washington to Berlin, in which war was practically threatened if any United States ships were sunk, or any American lives lost by the action of the German navy, and intimating that the United States would not accept the Berlin decree, and finally, the raid on a large scale carried on against Belgian coast cities by thirty-four British aeroplanes, which was conducted with great success and without the loss of any British aviator, and which inflicted great damage.

Battles Were Murderous.

The battles in Poland and in the Carpathians surpassed in slaughter of Germans any previous record of this war. In both fields the attacks of Germans in massed formation in the bitter cold weather was their undoing. Before Warsaw Gen. Mackenzen, who conducted the operations on the Bzura, made the vital mistake of using up his reserves prematurely, and his troops were driven back across the river, with the Russians following, and taking up a position on the flank of Von Hindenburg's main position. Several vantage points were gained by the Russians before they paused in their offensive. South of the Carpathians the struggle was particularly sanguinary, and the German divisions that were in the lead were frightfully cut up, especially in the Russian bayonet charge, which lasted two hours, and left a dominating hill in the possession of the Muscovite infantry, with the slopes covered with German wounded and dead.

German Plans Changed Again.

These events have forced a radical change in the German plans. The kaiser has decided to abandon the Austrian forces to their own resources and defend his beloved East Prussia. A large force was collected about the middle of the week in the Mazurian Lake district, and the Russians fell back to their own frontier before superior numbers. Berlin is hailing this as a great victory, but the details are singularly lacking, and it is probably like the previous victory of Von Hindenburg in Poland, with only imagination to make it so.

Death-bed Repentance.

The kaiser has realized, when too late, that the Russian promis to make an independent kingdom of Poland has played havoc with the loyalty of the Polish subjects of Austria and Germany, who have been coming over to the Russians in large bodies, and Petrograd now hears of the intention of Austria and Germany to create a Polish state with an Austrian archduke as its king, the kaiser consenting to cede to the new nation part of Silesia. This decision may be taken as a sure sign of the desperate straits to which the dual alliance is reduced, for it is well known in Europe, and is to be found on record, that the first partition of Poland was the project of Frederick the Great of Prussia, and that he had induced Austria and Russia to take part in the division of the spoils. But to prevent the giving of free institutions to the Russian Poles, as several Russian emperors and statesmen had wished German intrigues had been directed since the days of the Crimean war. This late repentance of Germany will avail the kaiser but little, for the Russian plan is to restore the original Poland, which comprises the rich provinces of West Prussia and Posen as well, and cut the distance between Berlin and her eastern frontier by half. Neither will the death-bed repentance of the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs be likely to deceive the Poles. The Sclavonic races of Hungary and Austria are also reported to be greatly disaffected, and a few more Russian successes will not improbably hasten the disintegration of the Austrian Empire, and make the Hapsburgs kings of an obscure principality in south-central Europe.

Uncle Sam Speaks Out.

Turning to the west, where political rather than actual warfare has been uppermost in men's thoughts for the major part of the week, it was startling news to read that the British liner Lusitania, had flown the American flag to escape German submarines. This was followed by the full text of the famous or infamous German war zone decree with its menace to neutral shipping. This provoked a strong protest from President Wilson of the United States. The use of neutral flags by British ships evidently provoked this German decree, and if so it was a neat diplomatic ruse for the admiralty to countenance such measures, which are fully within the limits prescribed by international law. By flying neutral flags on British ships Germany, in the ordinary course of warfare, would be forced to stop and search them before destroying them, and this would reduce the submarine to innefectiveness. So Berlin would either have to desist or take chances on the destruction of neutral vessels. She made the diplomatic blunder of coming to the latter resolve, and of issuing the remarkable memorandum, which would, of course, have the effect of arousing the neutral governments to a sense of their peril and to a determination, if need be, to join in the war against the kaiser and his country.

Allies Busily Prepare.

Operations on the western front have chiefly retained the phase of watching and waiting. The allies are collecting artillery that outranges the German by miles, and Great Britain is amassing large armies in France, which will probably before many weeks amount to two million men. Then the advance on Berlin will begin.

Turks Leave Egypt Alone.

A significant feature in the east was the abandonment of the Turkish invasion of Egypt. The Turks are reported to have lost all the pontoon bridging material which they carried with them across the desert with infinite pains, and to have also left behind them thousands of their best soldiers dead. The transport of water and supplies across the desert was also probably too big a task for the German-Turkish commissariat.

Brilliant Aerial Raid.

The British aerial fleet which performed the raid on Bruges, Ostend, Zeebrugge, and Blankenberghe Friday, did great damage with its bombs to the submarine bases planned and partly constructed by the Germans in these towns, set fire to the Ostend railway station, and destroyed portions of the railway lines. Only two British machines out of thirty-four were damaged. Grahame-White, the noted aviator, fell into the sea off Nieuport, and was rescued under a heavy fire from the German guns. Their operations were carried out under a blinding snow storm, and the German fire proved ineffective. The raiders were under Wing Commander Samson, assisted by Wing Commander Longmore and Squadron Commanders Porte, Courtney and Rathorne.

The week's war summary follows:

WAR IN WEST.

The big Cunard liner Lusitania flew the United States flag to escape destruction by German submarines on Saturday night and Sunday morning on her run from Queenstown to Liverpool. Certain information was wirelessed to her captain while she was lying off the Queenstown harbor, and he at once run up the Stars and Stripes. To certain passengers who objected, he said that he had many American citizens aboard as well as American merchandise, and he was justified in protecting them from destruction in this manner. The British admiralty issued a statement that it was sanctioned by international law to use flags of neutral nations by merchantmen to avoid capture by the enemy and that in this case the German naval officers would be forced to follow the ordinary dictates of humanity stopping the vessel to investigate her nationality.

Some furor was raised about this action in the United States, and the president was asked to protest. It was found by officers of the navy department at Washington the American warships were permitted to make use of neutral flags under certain conditions, and that the American fleet entered the harbor of Guam in the war with Spain flying the rising sun of Japan. Other like instances were brought to light.

British Win in Flanders.

In Flanders, British troops on Sunday were able for the first time, south of Dixmude to clear one of the arms of the Yser, and establish themselves right against the German trenches which had been separated till then from the Belgian trenches by several hundred yards.

Between Dixmude and Ramscharpelle the Germans renewed their efforts to capture French trenches by the use of rafts, armed with rapid fire-guns, but without any covering. These offer a mark for sharpshooters, and the Belgian troops in the vicinity pick off the crews man by man from under cover.

A diminution in the floods is reported. The Germans have managed to drain off a considerable area.

The Belgians captured a German trench north of Ramschapelle as well as an observation post.

The Belgian and French troops south of St. Georges have forced a passage to the west of the great sand dune.

British Seized Brickyard.

The British gained some success over the Germans at La Bassee. They captured a brickyard on Sunday and drove the Germans back to their second line.

The Germans Sunday attacked the French at Beausejiur, in the Champagne district, and were beaten off.

The French defeated a German attack at La Boiselle, where the enemy had exploded some mines in a village which the French had occupied.

The enemy left 200 dead on the ground.

North of Mesnil les Hurlus the French drove the Germans from the woods where they had been solidly established. Artillery exchanges took place from the sea to the Oise.

Southwest of Carency the French delivered a surprise attack on a German trench and chased the enemy out. Bombardments are still the order of the day on the Aisne front.

A German attack north of Fontaine Madame in the Argonne was repulsed. The Germans were defeated in a violent infantry engagement at Bagatelle.

French Blew Up Gallery.

The French reported Wednesday that they blew up a mine gallery in which Germans were working, southeast of Peronne. The Germans bombarded Ypres and Furnes, and the Belgian artillery destroyed farm buildings, the Germans fleeing. Between Bethune and La Bassee, French and British troops occupied a mill which the enemy had seized. Heavy fighting continued in the woods of the Argonne. In Alsace and the Vosges the war was waged by artillery duels. Fighting also was reported in Lorraine.

British Losses Heavy.

British losses since the beginning of the war were stated in Parliament to be 102,000 men, killed, wounded and prisoners. The losses up to the battle of the Marne were 19,000.

Long Range Fighting.

Both sides continue for the most part to mark time, and fighting is chiefly with long range artillery, with an occasional attack by infantry. Attacks by German infantry with hand grenades and mines took place in the Argonne, round the field fortification of Marie Therese, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, with no success to the Germans.

Fighting has been resumed in Alsace with a French offensive against a few trenches which were occupied. In the Vosges, after exchanges of artillery for some weeks, the French under cover of a blinding snowstorm captured a hill which commands a group of farm buildings in the Harttman-Weilerkopf region.

Spring has begun in Paris. In a few days the whole country will be a gigantic mudhole. It is after the ground solidifies that the allies will make ready for their offensive.

The British artillery which proved overwhelmingly superior in long range fighting in the attack on a brickyard near La Bassee is being constantly reinforced. German prisoners captured by the British forces are much dejected. One of the dead found had on his person a certificate from a physician exempting him from military service on the ground that he had consumption. He had been impressed to give his life for the kaiser. Other letters found on prisoners complained of the high cost of foods in Germany.

EASTERN FRONT.

A withdrawal of the Germans from the Bzura and Rawka rivers, where they were smashed by the Russians, and all of General Mackenzen's reserves used up last week, was reported on Monday at Warsaw. The German forces will need months to recuperate after their mauling and demoralization. It was reported that when they saw the Russians prepare to attack them in force they hastily retreated and abandoned their field guns. The Russians did not deem it necessary to waste their men on frontal attacks on trenches. Serious breaches have been made in the German line. Only for the assistance of 100 batteries of Krupp guns the Germans on the Rawka would have been either annihilated or captured.

Another Definite Check.

The Russians definitely checked the attacks of the Germans on the Borjimow and Wola, Syzdikowiecka front on February 6, after a week of stubborn fighting, in which the enemy used explosive bullets extensively. In this action the gallantry of the Russian troops was conspicuous. Further progress was made on Monday in the region of the Lower Bzura, where General Mackenzen was so roughly handled the preceding week. The Russians captured a strong German supporting point near the cemetery of the Village of Kamiony and captured three hundred men and six officers.

Fighting in Carpathians.

The Russians continued their offensive in the Carpathians, capturing, on the Mezolaborcz-Lutowiskow front several strongly fortified positions, sixty officers, 3500 soldiers and 11 machine guns. At Baligrod the Russians secured an important victory over the Austro-Germans and followed this up by descending into Hungary. The Russians held high ground and the Germans pressed up hill to the attack. Their whole front lines were destroyed, but they carried on operations with their second line. As they advanced they were decimated by a galling flanking fire, but the survivors managed to surmount the hill, only to be driven off by a column of Russians in stubborn bayonet fighting which lasted two hours. The slopes of the hills were left covered with German dead. The Russians in this section now threaten the rear of a hostile force in Bukowina which outnumbers the Russians there and before which the Russians are slowly falling back, stubbornly contesting every inch of the ground.

On the left bank of the Vistula Tuesday the Russians made progress on the Village of Kamiony, dispersed a column of Germans moving from Bolimow to Zemiary, so that they were compelled to take to their heels.

Another Debacle.

In the Carpathians fighting was continued on Tuesday. The resistance of the Austro-Germans was abandoned at three fortified positions near Meza Mezolaberca, pursued the flying enemy several miles, and captured the commander of the 3rd Honved, 2 cannon, 5 machine guns, 47 officers and 2516 men. In the region of Melaborcz one of the Russian columns, moving on the offensive, captured in a week 11 pieces of field artillery, 2 mountain guns, 2 torpedoes, 22 machine guns, an aeroplane, many army telephones, 2 colonels, 170 officers and 1000 soldiers. Near Uzok Pass the Germans were forced to retreat leaving 3 machine guns and many prisoners. The Austrians who crossed the Tukolka and Beskid passes on February 6 were defeated with heavy losses and retreated precipitately.

Comprehensive reviewers of the whole Russian campaign in the east now assert that the entire German plan has collapsed and that the bottom has fallen thru the design of the kaiser thru the superior generalship of the Grand Duke Nicholas who by his hold upon Galicia has been enabled to foil every German offensive and that for several weeks he can make the Germans do as he wishes. The German losses in Poland alone since the beginning of the last attack of Von Hindenburg before Warsaw are now placed at a quarter of a million men and all that he has gained is a knowledge of the splendid fighting ability of the Russian soldier. The dismal failure of the enemy has necessitated the hurried calling of another council of war by the kaiser at Berlin, but this can avail the German Emperor but little. He has shot his bolt and it has proved his undoing, which began when he abandoned the offensive in France for political reasons and hastened to the rescue of East Prussia. The abandonment of unity of purpose and the diversion of troops to aid the Hungarians at a critical juncture has spelt the ruin of German hopes.

Offensive In North.

The Russian general staff surprised Petrograd on Thursday by the official announcement that the Germans were attacking the Russian forces in the Mazurian Lake region at the eastern extremity of East Prussia and that the Russian troops were slowly withdrawing before the oncoming Germans to defensive positions. The retreat was being conducted in good order. Later statements published at Petrograd and London announced that the German general staff had decided to abandon the Austrians to their fate and to defend East Prussia at all costs. A considerable army of veterans as well as of raw levies has been sent north. Here a big battle is expected to develop in the near future if Von Hindenburg decides to attack.

The Russian Douma, which met last week, determined to carry on the war to the end with Germany and Austria in conjunction with the allies and not to desist till the allies were in a position to dictate the terms of peace. M. Sazonoff, the Russian foreign minister, reviewed the German plots carried out all over the world against Russia and Great Britain and said that he felt assured that the activities of the Germans in the United States would not endanger the present friendly relations between the States and Russia. It was declared by Premier Gormyikin that the Russians intended to take Constantinople and annex Galicia.

Operations On Black Sea.

The Turkish cruiser Midril fired several shots into the Russian Black Sea port of Malta near Sevastopol. Four stores were damaged but there were no Russian casualties. In reprisal Russians cruisers crossed the Black Sea at once and bombarded it the same day. Russian torpedo boat destroyers also bombarded Choppa on the Black Sea and the cruiser Breslau fired twenty shots at long range on Batum. She was driven off by the fire of the Russian batteries. Two shots were sufficient.

English refugees from Constantinople report that the former German cruiser Goeben, transferred to Turkey, is so badly damaged that she cannot be repaired with the facilities at present in Turkey. She struck a Turkish mine.

Turks Quit Egypt.

Having failed in their advance guard attacks on the Suez Canal the Turkish army of 110,000 men took to its heels and has since been rapidly retreating. The reason is apparently the realization that an invasion of Egypt is hopeless, that it is impossible to supply such a large body of men with water and food, and that the new Turkish armies have no stomach for fighting. It is also reported that deserters are many. The cordon of Indian Mohammedan troops and the distaste of the Turks for German officers are demoralizing to the enemy.

Four torpedo boat destroyers of the allies returned to the bombardment of the forts of the Dardanelles, and their fire caused a big explosion, one of the magazines blowing up with great loss to the garrison.

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AGENTS—If I had your name I could show you how to earn $25 to $50 weekly. Greatest seller in years. Over 700,000 sold in last six months. Every housewife will buy on sight. Postal brings liberal proposition and Free Sample. Address, Manufacturer, 1 Union Square, New York. 7tf

I NEED branch managers for my world-wide mail order business. Operate from your own home in spare time. No canvassing or peddling. Experience unnecessary. You should make $50 weekly. Butler, 214 Factories, Toledo, O.

MILLION DOLLAR WINNER. Tremendous rapid sales stagger country. Agents happy, banking enormous profits daily. New invention, yet million sales already recorded. Walters sold 51 first seven hours; Arnold 80 first day. Everybody wants Grabs Scientific Shoe Cleaner on doorstep. Saves drudgery carpets, shoes, money. Automatically removes mud, snow. Mechanical wonder. Investigate quick. Territory free; worth fortune. Security Mfg. Co., Dept. 96, Toledo, O.

300 PER CENT. profit selling art show cards; send 10c for samples worth 50c and catalogue. Merchants Specialty House, Chicago, Illinois. 7F21

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

MARRIAGE PAPER free—The best and most reliable published. Eastern Agency, 63 Bridgeport, Conn. 7tf

MARRY for wealth and happiness. Reliable paper with photos free. The Messenger, Jacksonville, Fla. 7tf

PERSONAL — Five sporty poses, 10c. "Snapped in Den." Better than "Seaton Bermore." Miss Alice, Box 5, Station R., New York City.

SOUTHERN LADY, 46, comfortably situated, would marry, T-Box 56, League, Toledo, Ohio.

WOULD you marry if suited? Best matrimonial paper published; mailed free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio. 7 F 28

Machinists

MOORING'S MACHINE SHOP, 40 Pearl St., M. 1623. We make auto parts from the best nickel steel. Make and install all kinds of special machinery, and do repairs promptly. ed7

Articles for Sale

PRINTING — Cards, envelopes, statements, billheads. Five hundred-some dollar. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone ed7

Articles Wanted

SECOND-HAND acetylene welding plant. Would take over cylinder contract. Box 23, World. ed7

Educational

LEARN SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING; Pitman system. Elliott Business College, Yonge and Charles streets, Toronto. Commence now. ed7

Massage

MASSAGE, Baths, Superfluous Hair removed, 27 Irwin Avenue. North 4723. Mrs. Colbran. ed7

Dancing

A FULL course in the very latest dances (20 lessons), $4; private and class; Lu Lu Fado High School of Dancing. H. H. Corsan, Principal, 570 Bloor west. Coll. 7857. Attend our dancing assembly each Saturday evening. ed7

CANADIAN COLLEGE OF DANCING, Riverdale Academy, Masonic Temple, largest Canadian private school, facilities unsurpassed. Phone for prospectus, Gerrard 3587. Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Smith. ed7tf

FRANK BARTON of New York teaches all latest New York society dances; class or private lessons. Parkdale Assembly Hall; telephone Parkdale 1468.

MOSHER Institute of Dancing, 146 Bay. Main 1155. Six class lessons, $5; three private lessons, $4. ed7

Signs

WINDOW LETTERS and SIGNS—J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church street, Toronto. ed7

Dentistry

PAINLESS Tooth Extraction specialized. Dr. Knight, 250 Yonge—over Bellers-Gough. ed7

Herbalists.

BLACK'S asthma, hay fever, bronchitis cure sent any address. 535 Queen west, Toronto. ed-7

Patents and Legal.

H. J. S. DENNISON, 18 West King street, Toronto, expert in patents, trade-marks, designs, copyrights and infringments. Write for booklet. ed7

Live Birds

CAMPION'S Bird Store, also Taxidermist, 176 Dundas. Park 75. ed7

HOPE'S—Canada's Leader and Greatest Bird Store, 109 Queen street west. Phone Adelaide 2573. ed7

House Moving

HOUSE MOVING and Raising Done. A. Nelson, 118 Jarvis street. ed7

A Fine Treatment For Catarrh

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE.

If you suffer from Catarrh, head noises, sore throat, asthma, or Catarrhal deafness, here is a fine recipe that often gives relief after other treatments have failed.

Its effect in the worst cases is usually most striking and positive. The correct method of treating Catarrh we believe is to employ a remedy that will quickly drive the catarrhal poisons from the system and at the same time by tonic action increase the vitality, which is always lowered by this insidious disease. To do this, we believe the following formula to be really the best prescription, as it acts quickly, costs little and can be easily prepared at home.

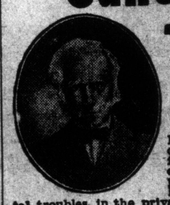
From your Druggist obtain one ounce of Parmint (Double Strength), about 75c worth, take this home and add to it one-quarter of a pint of hot water and four ounces of granulated sugar, stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose should begin to relieve the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, catarrhal discharges, head noises and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrh and which may be overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has Catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial.

For Pile Sufferers



Sample Package of the Famous Pyramid Pile Remedy Now Offered Free to Prove What It Will Do for You.

Pyramid Pile Remedy gives quick relief, stops itching, bleeding or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and all rectal troubles, in the privacy of your own home. 50c a box at all druggists. A single box often cures. Free sample for trial with booklet mailed free in plain wrapper, if you send us coupon below.

FREE SAMPLE COUPON
PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY,
519 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Kindly send me a Free sample of Pyramid Pile Remedy, in plain wrapper.
Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State .....

Established 1873
THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO
SAVINGS deposited in this bank draw the highest current rate of interest. Withdrawals of part or the whole amount may be made whenever desired without delay.

LIBERAL CANDIDATES RETURNED UNOPPOSED

Canadian Associated Press Cable.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Two members of parliament were elected unopposed Saturday, Hilton Young (Liberal), for Norwich, and T. J. Williams (Liberal), for Swansea. Young has been serving with the grand fleet.

Stay Vigorous at Seventy

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Revive Vitality in Men and Women When Life's Sun Begins to Set.

50c BOX FREE.

That you ARE, not what you HAVE, is what counts in the game of life. It's up to men and women to be "live ones" and not slow down too soon. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers keep your vital energy aglow—drive away all gloominess and peevishness, and strengthen your peteredout nerves.

Fit to be Equal in Nerve-Force and Power, to Any of the Rising Generation.

When ambition deserts you and vitality sags down near zero; when you're fagged out in brain and body and your nerves lack vim—the Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers "ginger" you up to concert pitch, put "the punch" in your muscles, and make you tingle all over with health.

Send coupon below today for a free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

The regular $1.00 size of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers is for sale in Toronto at Moore's Limited, 380 Yonge street; W. J. A. and H. Carnahan, 739 Yonge street; J. H. Lee (estate) 256 Queen street; W. H. Lee, 65 Wellesley street; Mackenzie Seyler and Co., 1160 Yonge street; G. Tamblyn, 133 Yonge street; M. H. N. Winter, 1196 Yonge street; John W. Wood, 770 Queen street.

FREE 50c BOX COUPON

F. J. KELLOGG CO.,
2751 Hoffmaster Block,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Send me by return mail a 50 cent trial box of the wonderful discovery for nerves, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. I enclose 6 cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

Name .....
Street .....
R. F. D. .....
City ..... State .....

WILLS PROBATED

Mrs. Harriet Jane Kimmerly, widow of the late P. G. Kimmerly, assistant secretary of the British-American Assurance Co., is asking for the probate of her late husband's will, who died Jan. 29, at his home, 102 Roxborough street. The estate entails $19,270, $9000 in insurance, made payable to his wife, is included.

A holograph will, made Feb. 18, 1892, leaves Mrs. Beatrice Irene Bredin, Montreal, daughter of the dead man, $1000, and the residue of the estate to his widow, who is named as sole executrix.

John Smart, a carpenter, who died Feb. 3, left an estate of $6840, a house valued at $4000 is included.

The will of Mrs. Katherine Carruthers Douglass Winlow, who died June 27, 1912, making her will on Jan. 4, 1911, sets forth that her daughter, Welthul Lois Winlow, shall be her sole beneficiary, which gives to the daughter $4100.

Miss Luella Marshall, daughter of James Marshall, who died in Calgary March 14, 1914, leaving an estate of $2202, has applied for ancillary administration.

Good for $1 Pair
of Drafts to try and New Book on

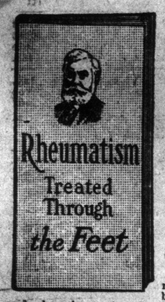
RHEUMATISM

When filled in and mailed to FREDERICK DYER, Dept. GE7, Jackson, Mich.

Name .....
Address .....
.....

Read my extraordinary offer below.

Cut Off Here



Send Today for this FREE BOOK

Tells how to get rid of your Rheumatism Without Medicine, Without Inconvenience and Without Risking One Penny

My simple method has brought comfort and happiness to thousands of sufferers from this pitiless curse of rheumatism. I can send you letters from nearly every civilized country on the globe telling of cures by my Drafts in every stage of the disease, even after 30 and 40 years of cruel pain, and after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed. Get my book and learn about my method. I have such faith in my Drafts that I gladly send them on approval to any sufferer who writes. Just send me your name. Try my Drafts when they come, and if you are satisfied with the benefit received then you can send me One Dollar. If not, keep your money. I take your word. You can see that I couldn't possibly make such an offer if I were not positive that my Drafts are better and surer than anything else you can get for any kind of Rheumatism, no matter where located or how severe. Send your address on above coupon (use postal card if you prefer) and you'll get My Free Book and Trial Drafts by return mail. Address: FREDERICK DYER, DEPT. GE7, JACKSON, MICH.

TRADE MARK

FIRE PREVENTION BUREAU FAVORED

Board of Trade Makes Many Suggestions to Civic Officials

REORGANIZATION NEEDED

Administrative Head of Department and Commission of Prevention

That there is considerable interest being taken in the proposed reorganization of the Toronto Fire Department, which at present is under a judicial investigation thru Deputy Chief Noble, is evidenced by a letter which has been addressed to the mayor and board of control by the board of trade, which body has given serious consideration to the question. The letter says in part:

The importance of this department of the city service is evidenced by the following:

Assessment value of buildings as shown by last returns	$204,407,427
Fire loss for year 1914 (approximately)	1,414,664
Capital invested in fire halls	1,352,435
Capital invested in equipment	445,000
Number of men employed in department	351

It may be reasonably expected that any plan of organization now adopted will remain effective for many years. During this period the value of property at stake, the capital investment and the number of men in the department will greatly increase. This board feels that every effort should be made to secure an administrative head fully qualified for so important a position. It should be the duty of this officer to reorganize the fire-fighting branch and to establish a fire-prevention branch, both divisions being under his management and control, subject to his responsibility to the city council. A deputy having direct control of the fire-fighting branch would report to the administrative head.

Sergt. Drummer, Harry D. Summerville, 4th Battalion, 1st Brigade, Canadian Overseas Contingent, Camp Bustard, Salisbury Plain, England.

GOOD VALUES IN SHOES AT THE SAMPLE STORE

Customers Are Satisfied, and Surprised That There Was No Misrepresentation

"Our methods are certainly peculiar," said Mr. Winn, in answer to our question as to "Why the Sample Shoe Shop was selling more shoes than could be reasonably expected during these times of trade depression?" "We do not admit," he continued, "that there is any such thing as failure so long as the day contains 24 hours and the head a certain amount of gray matter. We have not sold shoes at low prices for the sake of getting a 'turn over.' We would not work for anyone else for nothing, and it naturally follows that we would not be in businesss for ourselves if there were no money to be made. Tho we have been been satisfied with comparatively small profits, we have also had three square meals a day, and the money for the rent. In fact, our business has been so successful that we are selling out our $30,000 stock and moving to more convenient premises at 256½ Yonge street; meanwhile our address will still be 210 Yonge street, until our new store is fitted out. It would surprise you to know how many people have taken advantage of this moving sale. We buy so far ahead that it is to our interest to sell every shoe in this store, and to have our new purchases delivered to our new store.

"The reason why we called our store the Sample Shoe Store is because we have contracts with the leading manufacturers of shoes by which we agree to take all their travelers' and factory samples. There is a double advantage to ourselves and the public in this arrangement; in the first place, we get the styles which ordinary shoe stores have selected their future stocks from—this puts us ahead of the ordinary shoe store in point of styles; in the second place, we relieve the various manufacturers of the necessity of obtaining bids for their samples, as our contracts automatically take over their complete sample lines at a discount from the regular trade prices, which enables us to sell them to the public at substantial reductions.

"Very few people who pause to look at our windows fail to enter the store, because our values are apparent at a glance. A peculiar incident occurred the other day, when an old lady came in with our advertisement cut out of The World and demanded a shoe illustrated and described therein. She admitted that she was quite astonished to find that there was no misrepresentation. We regularly receive mail orders from the rural districts, and in every case these are accompanied by money orders. There is not one instance of shoes being returned. This and the steady flow of Toronto residents visiting our store speaks well for the class of readers to whom our advertisements in The World have been addressed. We can compliment ourselves upon having contracted for space in a paper that has produced such satisfactory results. We say this spontaneously, because we believe in 'honor where honor is due.'"

If You Live Out of the City
Write for Catalogue and FREE Freight Proposition:

BURROUGHES
OUT OF THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT

Open Evenings
Come and Choose Your Furniture Then

Look! $1 WEEKLY

THIS OUTFIT WILL ONLY BE ON SALE AT THIS PRICE AND TERMS UNTIL NEXT SATURDAY.

PEOPLE LIVING OUT OF TOWN MAY ENJOY THE PRICE AND TERMS.

$10 Cash and $1 Weekly DELIVERS THIS

SAME AS PICTURE

Combination Bedroom and Living Room Outfit

The Table
The Rocker
The Chair
and the
Davenport
All for
$49.50

Here is a beautiful Mission 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.

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 February Sale price is **49.50**

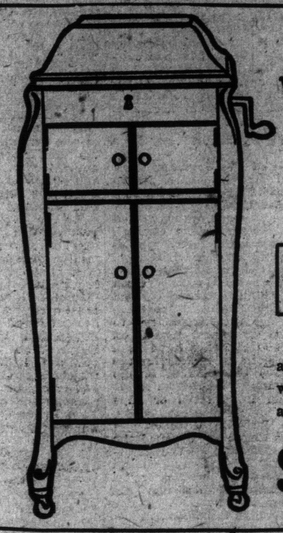
(Arrangements may be made to buy any of these pieces separately if it is desired.)

A personal invitation for You

COME AND VISIT BURROUGHES' NEW VICTROLA DEPARTMENT

We have opened a handsome new department for the sale of His Master's Voice Victrolas and Records. YOU are invited to visit it and Hear your favorite record any day or evening. Here are three splendid values—Note our special easy Terms.

This Victrola IV.
$4 Cash **$20**
No Cash Payment will be asked on this Victrola if $4 worth of records are bought at time of purchase.
Terms, $1 Weekly



THIS VICTROLA X. $100
$20 Cash
No cash payment will be asked on this Victrola if $20 worth of Records are bought at time of purchase.
$2 Weekly

This Victrola VIII.
$10 Cash **$52**
No Cash Payments will be asked on this Victrola if $10 worth of records are bought at time of purchase.
Terms, $1 Weekly

The F. C. Burroughes Furniture Co. Limited, the Big Store at Queen and Bathurst Sts.

EFFICIENCY TESTS AT THE EXHIBITION

Quick-Time Marches by Infantry and Army Service Corps

Efficiency tests are now a prominent feature of the training of the second contingent troops at the Exhibition Park camp, under the commanding officers of units. A good showing of readiness was given by the one hundred infantrymen of the Base Company of the 19th Battalion. In returning from a route-march, on arrival at the corner of College and Yonge streets, they were put to the double-quick, and made the distance from that point to the camp in forty-five minutes.

Fine time was made by 200 men of the Divisional Supply Column of the Army Service Corps in a long route-march from the camp to High Park and return. They left the Exhibition Grounds at 2.20 in the afternoon, and altho they carried great coats and other equipment and marched thru High Park, they were back inside the camp at 4.10.

The uniforms were issued on Saturday to the members of the motor machine gun battery, which is under command of Capt. Morrison. This unit is now complete, with an establishment of 281 of all ranks.

Signed Pledge.

Harry Whiteside, chairman of the Y.M.C.A. camp, entertainment committee, has now nine hundred temperance pledge cards which have been signed by the men at the camp. Capt. Best reports that the evangelistic work has resulted in over 300 conversions.

Several hundred members of the second contingent were entertained by the choir of Crawford Street Methodist Church in the dairy building auditorium on Saturday evening. Rev. Smith, pastor of the church, addressed the men.

Sporting Events.

In a 75-yard dash for novices, held in the transportation building under Y.M.C.A. auspices, R. Rankin of the Toronto Cyclists Corps won, Lieut. Richmond of the Winnipeg Cyclists was second and E. Cracknall from the 48th Highlanders third. Time 8 4-5 seconds.

The open 75-yard dash was won by E. Smith of the 5th Field Ambulance; E. Lee, 18th Battery Artillery, second, and D. Murray of Winnipeg Cyclists third. Time 8 2-5 seconds.

MARIE TEMPEST IN VOD. SOON.

Marie Tempest will soon announce her opening date in vaudeville, where she will find a vast public eager to enjoy her ravishing comedy.

LUSITANIA SAILS UNDER OWN FLAG

Passengers Wonder What Will Happen in the Irish Sea

Canadian Press Despatch.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 13.—(Via London.)—The Cunard Line steamer Lusitania, the vessel which flew the United States flag across the Irish Sea on her last trip in, as a measure of protection against German submarines, sailed from Liverpool for New York at her usual hour today, under the British flag. Whether or not this emblem will still be flying when the Lusitania reaches the Irish Sea, was a question to which the keenly-interested passengers found it impossible to obtain an answer.

The Lusitania carried a large list of passengers, including many Americans. Prospective American passengers to the number of 200, however, canceled their bookings on the Lusitania at the last moment and transferred over to the American steamer St. Paul, which also sailed for New York today. The St. Paul has the largest passenger list since the rush of American refugees last fall.

SPORTING **The Toronto Sunday World** SECTION

35TH YEAR —PAGES 1 TO 4 — TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 14 1915 — —PRICE FIVE CENTS

VARSITY WILL BE TORONTO'S HOPE IN THE SEMI-FINALS PUT AWAY ST. ANDREWS

Con Smythe and His Good University Squad Were Given an Interesting Battle by Scotchmen—Took Sheldon Ten Minutes to Tally the First Goal—Saints Checked Well, But Couldn't Break Up the Varsity Combination —Watson and Smythe in Interesting Tussle at Centre

By a Staff Reporter.

ARENA GARDENS, Feb. 13.—When Varsity juniors lined up against St. Andrews in the third round of the junior O.H.A. they were due to encounter the strongest opposition of the season in their march towards the championship.

Interest was intense and not a little money was wagered on the outcome. Varsity money was most plentiful and just before the game it went begging at two to one.

St. Andrews were full of confidence, however, and their supporters promised that they would put up the hardest kind of a fight.

Varsity were by no means over-confident, and Capt. Conn Smythe sent his cohorts into the fray with instructions to play their heads off. The collegians were, of course, certain that the blue and white team would enter Wednesday's game with a respectable lead.

The Varsity squad were favorites with the public as well. Both teams were at full strength, being practically the same as in their last games. Varsity's seven men were the same players which gave Weiland juniors the two overwhelming defeats of a week ago.

With "Gamey" Stratton on the firing line, the team had its best fighting force. The Peterboro boy was in top form with his rest after the Rugby season. With Smythe and Gouinlock, the other stars on the forward line, the Varsity team looked formidable.

Some of the experts declared that if St. Andrews checked back effectively, they could beat Varsity, but they also opined that the prep. school team could not back check the Varsity outfit enough to hamper them.

Both St. Andrews and Varsity had their supporters out in full force, and the rival factions vied with each other in giving encouragement to their respective teams. When U. of T. came on the ice they were greeted with tremendous riffarty raffety yell that livened matters up.

There was a slight misunderstanding about the time the game was to start, and it was 2.50 before Harvey Sproule faced the puck off.

The line-up:

Varsity: Goal, Malone; left defence, Ramsay; right defence, Sheldon; rover, Gouinlock; centre, Smythe; right wing, Stratton; left wing, Saunders.

St. Andrews: Goal, Fleming; left defence, Rogers; right defence, Cossitt; rover, Wallace; centre, Watson; right wing, Cantley; left wing, Scott.

Referee: H. Sproule.

First Period.

It was nip and tuck from the start. The puck escaped Smythe and the play was in front of Varsity's goal. The Varsity men were on the offensive, however, and Stratton started to get dangerous. His pass to Smythe almost netted a goal. Fleming, the St. Andrew's goaler, made good, however, and he stopped a couple more hot ones before Varsity's attack eased off.

Ramsay was given a penalty for rough work, but Varsity continued on the offensive with six men against St. Andrew's seven.

Stratton's shot from away out nearly beat out Fleming, and Saunders' rush looked good, Wallace carried the puck towards the Varsity goal, but Varsity's backchecking upset his calculations and sent the supporters of both teams into a frenzy of excitement. Watson was struck in the stomach during a hard check and had to receive attention before he came around again.

Varsity fans gave repeated advice to Stratton to keep his head and stay on the ice, but both teams were quite aggressive. Smythe's attack faded and the Saunders-Smythe-Stratton combination slipped a cog when they passed wildly. Stratton and Smythe sent hot shots off their sticks, but Fleming in goal was cool-headed and did all that was required of him. Malone, on the other hand, had practically nothing to do.

Cantley did send a speedy shot towards the Varsity goal, but it suffered the fate of all the others. Stratton sent in another long shot that gave trouble, but Fleming was right on the job.

Scott was benched for interfering with Stratton. Watson and Wallace got away with individual rushes, but Varsity's defence men managed to stave them off. Cantley took the puck up the side, but his shot was wild. Watson made another dangerous rush, but Gouinlock came back into the game after being banished, and the strain eased off.

Gouinlock took the puck after Smythe had lost it, but altho he accidentally upset Fleming he was unable to bulge the net. Gouinlock backchecked Watson off his feet and the latter's rush came to naught. Smythe was playing effective hockey, but every move was watched and he did not get many chances to break away.

The Saunders-Smythe-Stratton combination got in its work again, but the stellar St. Andrews defence staved off their efforts. With three-quarters of the first period gone, Saunders went down and shot from the boards. Sheldon took it on the rebound from Fleming's pads, and tallied Varsity's first goal. Varsity 1, St. Andrews 0.

The inevitable had happened, for the continual fusillade of the Blue and White team was sure to tell.

Smythe passed to Sheldon after two minutes more of play, and the latter scored another goal and made the score: Varsity 2, St. Andrews 0.

This came as a result of Varsity boring thru the St. Andrews defence. Smythe did the heavy work and handed the puck over to Sheldon to notch the counter.

St. Andrews were still held to the defensive mainly. Saunders, Smythe and Stratton maintained their effective combination, but good work on the part of the St. Andrews goaler prevented several scores. Watson tried a long shot from centre, which naturally availed nothing. Watson weakened just before the end of the period, and Gouinlock went off with him to even matters up. The period ended a few seconds later, without further tally, with the score still: Varsity 2, St. Andrews 0.

Second Period.

Stratton got his first penalty in the first minute of play in the second period. Cantley got in some effective work. Watson had a chance to score with the goal empty, but he was not quick enough to take advantage of it. Ramsay took the puck the length of the ice, but he was stopped just before he shot.

Stratton broke up Wallace's rush by effective backchecking. Smythe was banished for tripping Watson. There was a scrimmage in front and then behind St. Andrew's goal, but no score resulted.

Wallace and Watson tested Malone's mettle by speedy shots, but the Varsity goaler handled them. Watson was knocked out by a hard collision with Ramsay, but he came around again with a little attention.

The players of both teams started to mix matters. With Smythe back on the ice, the Varsity team commenced again to hold their opponents down. Saunders had hard luck with his shot.

Cantley shot very wild. The Gouinlock-Saunders combination was broken up before it got working well. Stratton was sent to the bench for his second offence, this time for three minutes.

Sheldon had hard luck with his shot. Watson came right back, but was forced to the boards. Cantley was banished. Cossitt came the length with a rush, but the Varsity defence stopped him. Wallace was well looked after when he broke away. Rogers and Watson got away together and their rush loked dangerous until they struck Varsity's strong defence. Scott's shot was wide of the nets and Stratton was also unable to locate the goal. Cantley went behind the Varsity goal and circled, but Malone was in his way. Scott sent a couple of scorchers towards Malone, and it was only by clever work that they were stopped. Wallace did send the puck past Malone, but the play was ruled off-side. The Varsity goaler saved again when he went out of his goal to block Scott. Scott was sent to the penalty box for sending Smythe to the boards. Ramsay shot from away out without result. Gouinlock did better when he came up after being temporarily in the defence. He shot the disc past Fleming after 15 minutes' play. Varsity 3, St. Andrews 0.

Smythe made Varsity's count one larger when he got away two minutes later. He carried the puck close in and beat Fleming out again. Varsity 4, St. Andrews 0.

Sheldon did it again two minutes later on a fine individual rush. After carrying the puck right to the St. Andrew's goal he poked it past Fleming. Varsity 5, St. Andrews 0.

Gouinlock and Cantley were put off for scrapping and Varsity had only 5 men on the ice. The period ended with the score still Varsity 5, St. Andrews 0.

Third Period.

Varsity started the last period playing five men to six. Smythe was not watched as closely as he should have been. In fact, the St. Andrew's forwards paid more attention to all of the others, than to Smythe. It did not look like good policy for Conn was running loose. Fleming stopped some hot shots. Cantley broke away but he was stopped. Conn Smythe got away with a rush and increased Varsity's total three minutes after the period opened. Varsity 6, St. Andrews 0.

Gouinlock and Smythe worked a perfect combination, but Fleming stopped the latter's shot. Sheldon was put off for rough work. Ramsay got off with a rush, but Scott backchecked him so seriously that he could not accomplish anything.

Stratton negotiated a break-away, but he faded before getting far. St. Andrews got as far as Varsity's goal several times but Malone's good generalship was too much for them to overcome.

Sheldon made a fine getaway, but the St. Andrews defence roved his downfall. Scott started a rush, but Gouinlock stole the puck. Cantley put in some effective work, but it was not good enough to beat Malone. Scott was banished for rough work.

Gouinlock's rush was brought to naught before the speedy Varsity man got within shooting distance.

Varsity had a four-man combination working well with Smythe, Sheldon, Sauners and Stratton on the forward line. The entire quartet were mixed up with the St. Andrew's goaler, but a score was not forthcoming.

Gouinlock did some wonderful evading and circling when he took the puck down the ice. He passed to Smythe just in front of St. Andrew's goal, and the latter sent the disc past Fleming for Varsity's seventh score. Varsity 7, St. Andrews 0.

St. Andrews were clearly outplayed and did not put up the same brand of speedy, clean hockey as did their opponents.

Watson scored St. Andrew's first goal with six minutes of play remaining. He made a lone rush and shot from close in.

Varsity was clearly all in, but they had enough to finish on. The Gouinlock-Sheldon combination worked the trick once again, with the latter notching the score. Varsity 8, St. Andrews 1.

Gouinlock was knocked out after colliding with Scott. After Westerby administered the restoratives he came around however, and was in the game till the finish.

Sheldon and Gouinlock made some heroic efforts to put the puck inside the St. Andrew's goal after the former had carried the puck down. No score resulted.

The game ended with the score, Varsity 8,St. Andrews 1.

HOCKEY SCORES

O. H. A. Junior.

Varsity..... 8 St. Andrews 1

Exhibition.

Oakwood C.I..... 3 Pickering Coll. .. 2
Wilson Office..... 7 Wilson Factory.. 3

Intercollegiate.

McGill..... 5 Queens 2

Toronto Hockey League.

Imperial Bank..... 4 McCrimmons 1

HAVANA RESULTS

HAVANA, Feb. 13.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two furlongs, two-year-olds, purse $500:

1. Tabher, 115 (Taplin), 4 to 5, 1 to 3 and out.
2. Little Gink, 110 (Nolan), 5 to 1, 8 to 5 and 3 to 5.
3. Nellie B., 115 (Peake), 4 to 5, 1 to 3 and out.

Time .25 1-5. Havana, Louise Greene, Salusion, William W. and Pikeland also ran.

SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, 5½ furlongs, purse $500:

1. Faithful, 105 (Obert), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
2. Columbia Lady, 101 (Nolan), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5.
3. Phil Connor, 107 (Jones), 12 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Time 1.14 2-5. Minda, King Radford, Laura, Penniless, Volthorpe, Vireo and T. M. Greene also ran.

The Opening of the Winter Racing

(This Is a New Venture for the Sunny Cubans)

At New Oriental Park, Havana

Havana, Cuba, now has a $500,000 racing plant in operation, and the sport of kings is rapidly becoming the big thing with the Cubans. The photos show the opening ceremonies. At the top President Minocal of Cuba and his party do the honors. The bottom picture shows the opening race with the horse just crossing the finishing line.

Monday's Entries

AT NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 13.—The entries for Monday are:

FIRST RACE—Allowances, 2-year-olds, 4 furlongs:

Lyndora	103	Mallett	103
Irrawaddy	106	Diamond	109
Salvanity	109	Paymaster	112
Tom Caro	112	Lewis Opper	109

SECOND RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds, 5½ furlongs:

Jane	99	Marjorie D.	102
Bert Bib and T.	102	Jefferson	104
Nellie C.	104	Tiara	104
Kewpie	107	Miss Fissy	107
Louise May	107	Santa Maria	107
Star McGee	107	Henry Wynd	107
Knight of Pythias	109	J. B. Harrell	109
Utelus	113	Tordilla	104

THIRD RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Hypatia	104	Tillie's Night	106
Old Jordan	106	Lelaloha	106
Aragones	106	Dead Eye	108
Belle Bird	106	Chilton Squaw	106
Cannock	106	Fawn	106
Sure Get	108	Theseires	108
Colfax	109	Gray's Favorite	108
		Prince Chap	111

FOURTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5 furlongs:

Meelicka	99	Kneelet	99
Hapsburg II	101	Black Thorn	101
Dewdrop	106	Beau Pere	106
Broomsedge	106	Wiley	108
Light Knight	108	Inlan	108
Lurin	109	Col. Cook	*109
Salon	109	Joe Diebold	111
Gabrio	111		

FIFTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, one mile and 70 yards:

Kilday	*102	Shepherdess	105
Requiram	105	Ora McGee	107
Huda's Brother	107	Delegate	107
Beula Welsh	107	Early Light	109
Bogart	109	Flying Yankee	109
Insurance Man	109	Joe Stein	109
Lucky George	109	Love Day	112
York Lad	112		

SIXTH RACE—Selling, 4-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

The Rump	*101	Consoler	104
Holton	107	Jessie Louise	108
Servicence	109	Earl of Savoy	109
Billie Baker	109	Hey Hutchison	109
Weyanoke	109	Rodondo	112
Stick Pin	110	Great Friar	112
Petelus	112	Dang. March	112
Marshon	112		

*Apprentice allowance of five pounds claimed.

Weather cloudy; track fast.

New Orleans Results

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 13.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $400, 5½ furlongs:

1. J. B. Harrell, 101 (Smyth), 3 to 2, 7 to 10 and 1 to 3.
2. Sureget, 103 (Murphy), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.
3. Arcene, 103 (Lilly), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Time 1.07. The Hermit, Cliff Top, Kt. of Pythias, Myrtle Marion, Nila, Senate, Scrapper, Miss Barn Harbor and Big Dipper also ran.

SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $400, six furlongs:

1. Oakland, 111 (O'Brien), 3 to 1, 6 to 5 and 3 to 5.
2. Sir Dyke, 114 (Goose), 13 to 5, even and 1 to 2.
3. Altamaha, 114 (Dominick), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.

Time 1.32 2-5. Meelicka, Birka, Jessie Louise, Ida Lavinia, Acis, Toddling, Ravenal, El Pato and Kayderoseros also ran.

THIRD RACE — Selling, handicap, three-year-olds and up, purse $400, six furlongs:

1. Jim Basey, 109 (Adams), 4 to 1, 7 to 5 and 1 to 2.
2. Sebago, 104 (Smyth), 2 to 1, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3.
3. Luther, 108 (Poole), 8 to 5, 7 to 10 and 1 to 3.

Time 1.12 2-5. Broomflower, Chartier and Vitry also ran.

DOWNED QUEENS.

MONTREAL, Feb. 13.—McGill University this afternoon defeated Queen's University in an Intercollegiate Hockey Union game by 5 to 2.

British Football Saturday Results

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The football games in Great Britain today resulted as follows:

English Cup Replay.

Bolton W. 4, Millwall A. 1.

English League.

—Division I.—

Aston Villa 0, Bradford City 0.
Blackburn R. 5, Notts County 1.
Liverpool 3, Chelsea 3.
Manchester U. 2, Sheffield W. 0.
Middlesbro 7, Tottenham H. 5.
Newcastle U. 2, Manchester C. 1.
Sheffield U. 1, Burnley 0.

—Division II.—

Barnsley 2, Bury 0.
Clapton O. 1, Arsenal 0.
Fulham 2, Grimsby Town 1.
Glossop 2, Bristol City 1.
Leeds City 3, Derby County 5.
Leicester F. 2, Preston N. E. 3.
Nottingham F. 2, Blackpool 1.
Stockport C. 3, Birmingham 1.
Wolverhampton W. 4, Huddersfield T. 1.

Southern League.

Swindon Town 5, Gillingham 1.
Portsmouth 2, Brighton 0.
Luton Town 2, Cardiff City 1.
Exeter City 1, Crystal Palace 1.
Southend U. 4, Norwich City 1.
Queen's Park R. 1, West Ham U. 1.
Bristol R. 2, Watford 3.
Croydon C. 0, Northampton 1.
Reading 0, Southampton 1.

Scottish League.

St. Mirren 0, Aberdeen 2.
Third Lanark 0, Afrdreonians 2.
Rangers 1, Ayr United 3.
Morton 0, Celtic 2.
Clyde 1, Dundee 1.
Dumbarton 0, Hamilton A. 1.
Falkirk 1, Queen's Park 0.
Motherwell 0, Hearts 1.
Hibernians 2, Raith Rovers 1.
Kilmarnock 2, Partick Thistle 0.

WEST END DEFEATED BRANTFORD 47 TO 29

West End seniors journeyed to Brantford to play off their scheduled game, and succeeded in putting over a 47 to 29 victory on the home team. For Brantford, Berry was the shining light, specializing on foul shots and scoring 17 of Brantford's 29 points. Simpson was again the big scorer for the West Enders with six baskets, while Branston and Hamm followed closely with five each. On points scored the Toronto team have a big lead on the other teams, but Hamilton Y lead the league with no losses; West End second with one loss and three wins. Following is the score:

West End (47)—Branston (capt.), 10; Hamm, 10; Simpson, 12; Tait, 9; Thompson, 6; Cook, 0.

Brantford (29)—Hearns (capt.), 8; Campbell, 0; Berry, 17; McKay, 0; Woodley, 4.

The game at West End next Saturday night will probably be an exhibition with Hamilton East End Y. seniors.

HOCKEY TOURNAMENT.

The Riverdale Arena is putting out the entry blanks for a city hockey tournament. Very valuable prizes will be given, in the shape of gold watches. The tournament will begin Monday, Feb. 22, and includes all players and clubs in the city, with the exception of the senior O.H.A.

SOCCER STANDINGS

COMPILED TO DATE.

English League.

—Division I.—

Club.	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Oldham A.	24	13	4	7	54	37	33
Sheffield W.	26	12	6	8	46	40	32
Blackburn R.	26	13	8	5	64	51	31
Manchester C.	24	11	6	7	31	24	30
Everton	25	11	7	7	46	29	29
Bradford City	24	9	4	11	41	17	29
Sheffield U.	26	10	8	8	31	25	28
Bradford	24	11	9	4	40	47	26
W. Brom A.	23	11	8	4	32	23	26
Sunderland	23	11	10	2	48	46	24
Aston Villa	25	8	9	8	37	50	24
Burnley	25	9	9	7	37	31	23
Liverpool	25	8	12	6	42	34	22
Newcastle	24	7	9	8	32	34	22
Middlesbro	25	7	10	8	40	52	22
Bolton W.	25	8	14	3	50	37	19
Chelsea	23	5	9	9	36	45	19
Manchester U.	25	5	11	9	24	42	19
Notts C.	25	5	13	7	31	44	17
Tottenham H.	25	5	14	6	38	38	16

—Division II.—

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Derby C.	26	17	4	5	58	23	39
Arsenal	26	14	6	4	53	28	32
Birmingham	25	13	6	6	50	23	30
Barnsley	25	13	8	4	32	36	30
Huddersfield	25	13	9	3	42	39	29
Preston N. E.	25	10	7	8	33	32	28
Stockport	25	11	9	5	27	33	27
Wolverhampton	23	10	11	2	42	35	24
Fulham	23	10	9	4	34	28	24
Lincoln C.	22	9	8	6	31	32	24
Bristol C.	23	9	9	5	44	44	23
Bury	23	10	10	3	38	39	23
Hull C.	25	10	12	3	36	41	23
Clapton O.	25	8	10	7	26	34	23
Notts F.	25	8	11	6	34	37	22
Leeds C.	25	8	13	4	46	42	20
Grimsby T.	25	7	12	6	36	43	20
Blackpool	24	6	13	5	34	31	18
Glossop	25	5	15	5	22	54	15
Leicester F.	26	5	18	3	24	46	13

Southern League.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
West Ham	25	12	6	6	33	23	22
Reading	28	12	7	7	45	35	31
Southampton	25	13	9	3	49	47	29
Cardiff City	26	13	10	3	45	40	29
Watford	22	11	4	7	31	32	29
Brighton	23	12	7	4	34	24	28
Millwall A.	22	11	5	6	31	22	28
Swindon T.	24	9	7	8	49	30	26
Northampton	24	9	7	8	33	29	26
Exeter C.	24	10	9	4	32	29	26
Portsmouth	24	10	9	5	35	30	25
Luton T.	25	10	10	4	39	48	24
Norwich C.	25	7	9	10	34	39	24
Crystal Pal.	24	8	8	8	31	33	24
Queen's Pk. R.	22	6	6	11	32	35	23
Southend	22	6	9	7	24	29	21
Plymouth	24	5	9	10	35	39	20
Bristol R.	22	6	14	2	34	51	15
Croydon C.	23	5	14	4	29	33	14
Gillingham	27	3	17	7	28	60	13

WEST END MEN DEFEAT THE EAST.

In the match, West v. East, held on the 11th, the West End players again came off victorious, by the score of 45 wins to 36, drawn 27.

West.	W.	East.	W.	Dr
Shand (capt.)	2	Hooey (capt.)	1	3
New	2	Jennings	1	3
Smith	2	Beacock	2	2
Melvin	2	Boasi	2	2
Beharriell	4	Ferguson	1	1
Williamson	3	Locke	2	1
Seymour	4	Weston	2	0
Waddington	2	Harding	1	2
Payne	0	Suggett	0	0
Craigie	4	Cromarty	2	0
Brown	6	Barker	0	0
Arnold	0	Harper	0	0
Carl	1	Thompson	2	3
Willis	4	Durston	1	1
McAuliff	5	McAvoy	1	0
Fulton	1	Jones	2	3
Robertson	2	Pennington	3	1
Shortliff	1	Restall	1	4
Total	45	Totals	36	27

SUNDAY ENTRIES

AT JUAREZ.

JUAREZ, Feb. 13.—The entries for Sunday, Feb. 14, are:

FIRST RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Ravenal	*95	Elsie Green	101
Caroleome	*101	Zia	*104
Miss Edith	*104	Capt. Lindsley	*106
Spitzcond	109	Anuhalko	109
Maxine	111	Faneuil Hall	111
Bat Masterson	111	Chas. Goetz	111
Starboard	111	Marta Mac	111
Louis Des Cognets	114		

SECOND RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

Mister	*95	Magic	*102
Mimirioso	*104	Florence Robertson	107
Manganese	106	King Worth	*111

THIRD RACE—Selling, three-year-olds, seven furlongs:

Tutor	*90	Smuggler	95
Moscowa	*96	Merry Twinkle	97
Little Abe	97	John Spohn	97
Avocado	*98	Alkanet	*98
Rhoues	100	Belcoire	103
Aswan	*108	Breezer	110
Osmonde	110	Oholus	110
Dad Davies	110		

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, El Paso Selling Stakes, value $1200, one mile:

Lacrose	103	Excentor	103
Kingling	*104	Osaplo	105
Belle of Bryn M.	106	Mud Sill	107
Brookfield	107	Rash	107
Pay Streak	107	Injury	*111
Col. Marchmont	115		

zJ. W. Fuller entry.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Marie O'Brien	*90	Twilight	101
Kathryn Roberts	*104	Rose Ring	*104
Ooma	106	Big Lumax	106
Cordova	109	Anna Reed	109
Little Birdie	109	Doc Allen	111
Eye White	111	Joe Busher	111
Senator James	111	Cal Curn	111
Lofty Heywood	111		

SIXTH RACE—Selling, four-year-olds and up, 1⅛ miles:

Toynbee	94	Netmaker	96
Cordie F.	96	Lisbrook	101
Goldy	103	Volnday Jr.	110

*Apprentice allowance of five pounds claimed.

Weather clear; track fast.

IMPERIAL BANK WIN IN TRADE SECTION

By defeating McCrimmon & Co. at Riverdale Rink yesterday afternoon by a 4 to 1 score, Imperial Bank cinch the honors in the trades section of the Toronto Hockey League. Eaton's have defaulted the balance of their games.

McCrimmons spoiled their chance of a win to tie up the league by ineffective back checking in the first period, when the bankers scored three to the brokers' none. They came back in the last period, however, when each team scored one. McCrimmons have one more chance at the bank team.

OFFICE TEAM WON.

A game of hockey between the office staff and the factory of the Andrew Wilson Company, Ltd., on Saturday afternoon resulted in favor of the office players by a score of 7 to 3. The game was played at Bayside Park. Ed Humphrey and MacIntyre starred for the winners, the former scoring two and the latter five goals.

OAKWOOD C.I. BEAT PICKERING COL.

In a closely-contested game, Oakwood defeated Pickering College on the former's ice by the score of 3 to 2. Line-up for the winners: Goal, Baird; defence, Crang and Hindes; rover, Little; wings, Mitchell, Bishop. Rochester.

M.Y.M.A. BASKETBALL.

S. Parkdale..... 35 Wesley 7

MR. DOPESTER IS BUSY TRYING TO PICK THE FINALS

Taking Victorias and St. Michaels Man for Man, it Will Be Found They Are Well Matched

ONLY ONE ADVANTAGE

Saints Have Big Margin in the Nets—This May Tell the Tale on Tuesday Night at the Arena

This has been an exceptionally bad year for the hockey dopesters, and it remains to be seen if the G.O.D. will take one more flier out of the hockey fan on Tuesday night. This, as you all know, is the night of nights for the hockey bug, and it will bring together St. Michaels and Victorias in the first game of the Senior O.H.A. finals at the Arena.

Each club has loyal supporters and you might argue until doomsday without arriving at anything definite. Vics' backers will tell that the red shirts have eaten up everything in sight, with one exception, and the loyal backers of the Irish are just as emphatic when it comes to what their team can do. The only thing left to do is to try and compare them man for man.

Saints Best in Goal.

Let us start at the goal. St. Michaels have two of the best net guardians in the amateur ranks. Douglas Addison is perhaps the most steady of the two. He is good on any kind of a shot, while Bricker is a bear at the pokes from close in and a trifle below Addison's form on the long lifts. Victorias have Victor McGiffin between the poles, and he is not as classy a performer as either Addison or Bricker. Many people will tell you that it is right here that the Saints will win. The green-shirted band will bore in, and it remains to be seen if McGiffin can stall off a fusillade of shots such as St. Michaels have peppered at every goaler they have stacked up against. On form St. Michaels have the edge as far as the goalers are concerned.

Victorias' Good Defence.

Now for the defence. Jack Gooch and Frank Hefferman are just about as perfect a pair as you could gather anywhere. Both are strong checkers and strong puck carriers. Hefferman is without a peer at the individual work and always plays clean, no matter what the provocation. The Irishmen have been playing Jimmy Dissette and Merrick, the newcomer, as the regular defence all season. Dissette is a veteran and many concede that he is the best defence man in the game. There is no doubt that he has slowed up some after last year's form on the offensive, but as to the defensive, he is just as good as ever and the hardest man in the O.H.A. to get by. Merrick has played wonderful hockey all season. Coming unheralded, he made good in his very first game and has been improving with every performance. He is especially good on the offensive and would make a rattling good forward. He has learned many of Dissette's tricks and teams up well with the good Jimmy. It is not known at the time of writing whether the Saints will use Glad Murphy as Dissette's partner and move Merrick up on the forward line. If this should happen, Murphy can be relied upon to put up a rattling good argument. The only thing that the Vics. have on the Saints here is two men who have played together for some time and are probably a little stronger on the offensive.

Rankin is the Peer.

Move up to rover. St. Michaels have the ever dangerous Rankin and Victorias Stephenson. This position must be conceded to the Saints. Rankin, to our way of thinking, is the most dangerous man in hockey. He is ever ready to break out with a rush and a shot that has broken up more games than anybody on record. He can shoot from any angle and breaks like a flash. Stephenson is hardly as fast as Rankin, but the stronger man of the two on his feet. Stephenson is a hard checker, and will do more effective body work than Rankin, but he lacks the quickness to break as fast and is hardly as quick with the shot in a tickish position.

The Saints again have the edge here.

At centre the hardest job is laid out for Mr. Dopester. Gordon Meeking and Dr. Jerry Laflamme are opposed to one another, and nobody yet has been able to agree on who is the best. Both players have a style all their own, and both styles are effective. Laflamme's poke check and his habit of shoving a puck ahead and following the shot in is simply marvelous. Gordon Meeking is the most elusive man close in that plays the great winter game. Never a wonder at the checking back game, he can make it uncomfortable for the best of them when he is taken with the notion. Meeking is lightning fast and Laflamme is no slow poke, and it will be one of the greatest battles in hockey history for the centre honors. It looks very even at this position.

Harry Meeking is Best.

Over at right wing if Richardson plays for St. Michael's, you will have to give it to Victorias. Richardson is a ready little battler and a real veteran but he is slowing up and Harry Meeking, for Victorias, is only a youngster, and a mighty good one at that. Harry can check with the best of them, is a good skater and a grand puck carrier. It may make a lot of difference if Merrick is moved up into this position. Not knowing the exact line-up the right wing position favors Victorias.

Hughie Aird is the new man for the Vics, and at left wing he has scored more goals than any other man on the team. His shots are hard but mostly from outside the defensive, and he will hardly get as many past the good Saint goalers as he did in his group

(Continued on Page 2, Column 6.)

CLOSING WEEK OF CENTRAL HANDICAP

Strollers Are the Leaders, With Bohemians and Brunswick Tie for Second

This week will see the closing of the Central Handicap Bowling League. The Strollers are in the lead, with one game to the good, with Bohemians and Brunswicks tie for second place. Federals and Matthews, Ltd., are tie, two games behind the leaders.

Owing to the T.C.B.A. monopolizing the alleys for one week during the tournament, each team has a postponed game to play.

Standing of Central Bowling League:

	Won.	Lost.
Strollers	15	6
Brunswicks	14	7
Bohemians	14	7
Federals	13	8
Matthews, Ltd.	13	8
Norris' Lambs	10	14
Fowler's Colts	9	15
Vermonts	8	13
American Watch Co.	6	12
Blackhall & Co.	3	15

Bowlers of Central League with an average of 190 and over:

Name—Team.	Games.	Hcp.	Ave.
Glendenning, Strollers	21	11	207
Gillis, Brunswicks	48	scr.	199
O'Grady, Am. W. Co.	36	14	199
Schliman, Brunswicks	45	scr.	196
Hartman, Bruns.	48	scr.	193
Balding, Boh.	48	11	193
Isaac, Boh.	39	10	193
Sloan, Federals	21	11	193
Croft, Strollers	42	10	193
Maxwell, Norris' Lambs	48	5	192
Farley, Matthews	45	8	192
Kearns, Matthews	48	9	192
Gallagher, Federals	34	29	192
Hayward, Federals	48	12	190

Following is the schedule for this week:

Monday—Matthews, Ltd., v. Norris' Lambs.

Tuesday—Brunswicks v. Vermonts.

Wednesday—Fowler's Colts v. American Watch Co.

Thursday—Federals v. Bohemians.

Friday—Blackhall & Co. v. Strollers.

WELL-KNOWN INFIELDER DEAD.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio, Feb. 13.—Frank Donohue, a well-known infielder, and brother of the late "Jiggs" Donohue, was found dead in bed today. Donohue was drafted by the Boston Americans and sent to Newark, where he played two years. He was 28 years old.

SNEEZUM INQUEST OPENED.

Coroner H. Mason opened an inquest at the morgue Saturday afternoon into the death of Alexander Sneezum, who was so badly injured in a fall down the elevator shaft at Christie Brown's factory on Feb. 11, that he died Friday morning in the General Hospital. After viewing the body the hearing was adjourned till Feb. 19.

PLAYGROUNDS TEAM TIED WITH BARACAS

Ontario Basketball Association News—League Standing in Playgrounds Hockey

The City Playgrounds O.B.A. Intermediate League team is doing splendidly for its first year. It is now tied with Baracas for first place.

The junior O.B.A. team plays its first league game the coming week with All Saints.

The next week will show group winners in all the City Playground Hockey Leagues. The senior leagues have produced some splendid hockey. Standing:

—Senior A.—

	Won.	Lost.
Elizabeth	2	1
O'Neill	2	1
Moss Park	2	1
McCormick	1	1
Osler	1	2
St. Andrews-Varsity	0	1
Leslie Grove	0	2

—Senior B.—

	Won.	Lost.
St. Andrews	2	0
McCormick	2	1
Moss Park	2	2
Osler	1	2
East Riverdale	1	0
Leslie Grove	0	3

—Intermediate.—

	Won.	Lost.
East Riverdale	2	0
Osler	1	1
Moss Park	1	2
Elizabeth	1	3

—Junior.—

East—	Won.	Lost.
East Riverdale	3	1
Moss Park	2	1
Leslie Grove	2	2
West—	**Won.**	**Lost.**
Osler	3	0
McCormick	1	1
Elizabeth	0	3

—Juvenile.—

East—	Won.	Lost.
East Riverdale	5	0
Moss Park	3	2
Morse	0	3
Leslie Grove	0	3
West—	**Won.**	**Lost.**
Osler	3	0
McCormick	1	0
Elizabeth	0	3

Basketball.

—Senior—Girls.—

	Won.	Lost.
McCormick	2	1
Elizabeth	1	1
St. Andrews	1	0
Osler	0	2

—Junior.—

	Won.	Lost.
Osler	2	0
Elizabeth	2	1
McCormick	1	2
East Riverdale	0	3

INTERNATIONAL CURLING CLOSE.

UTICA, N.Y., Feb. 13.—At the conclusion of this morning's play in the Gordon International curling match, the United States was leading Canadian curlers, 118 to 107. The victory of Utica rink over the Caledonians was the feature.

RECORDS FALL IN FIVE-PIN LEAGUE

Total Pins and High-Game Marks Boosted in T.B.C. League—The Standings

The Toronto Bowling Club Fivepin League got the limelight with a vengeance during the past week with records being hung up on total pins and high game that have never been equaled since the league was organized. Only one record still survives in that time and will likely stand for many seasons to come, namely, individual three high games, which were corraled by Charley Boyd in 1913 when he totaled 680 as anchor on his champion Stanleys of that season. The records also of the Millionaires during the week just closed will take some beating, the champions of that season totaling 2475 pins, while 878 was the best effort of the record makers, which came in the middle game. Other teams also pawed the way to the above big totals earlier in the week, including individual three high games for the season, which was twice shattered. "Gunboat" Simpkins of the Senators first doing the trick when he collected 535 or ten pins better than the previous mark held by "Bill" Steele of the Paragons, while "Bill" Clark of the Millionaires polished this off for the season's banner total when he counted 548. Many other big totals were also registered with even the lowly Sewer Pipes producing their hero in Eddie Hutchins, who with a 518 total was instrumental in putting over "Andrews" cellar champions a winner for the first time this season rolling against the latter in the initial clash of the week. Flying Post were the first to take the short end from the Sewer Pipes, annexing the last game only after "Andrews" who had now broken all the well defined rules of the team by winning two games in a row ordered his warriors to lay off and all hands answered the call, excepting "Larry" McLean, who, still persisting in plugging, rolled up his best game with a 151 count. Eddie Hutchins for Sewer Pipes was high with 518, while Harry Landerkin and Geo. O'Donoghue for Flying Post followed in order with 476 and 466 respectively. Olympics won two out of three games from the Royals. R. Jackson for the latter was high with 459, while Harry Sliker got the honors for Olympics with 430. Up against their old jinx, the Senators, Canalites only looked good in one game, the second, which was lost by only 18 pins. "Gunboat" Simpkins for Senators annexed three high games for the season up to that date with a 535 collection and proved to be the salvation of the Old Boys in every contest. For the drain in the ground representatives, Featherstone Aylesworth quite becomingly got all honors, with a 522 contribution, with Louis Monahan being the nearest help, with 401, while Col. and J. T. White, Russian pool experts, were counted amongst the also-rolled, including Trevor Temple, who boobied with a 288 total. Thursday night was the big night in this league, as before stated, with Millionaires winning all three games from Rexallites. Second to Bill Clark in this big-counting game was Duke Nelson, with a 527 total; Pres. McKinlay 515, while Manager Jack Cameron and Fred Pyne finished in order, with 464 and 411, respectively. For Rexallites, "Six-Shooter" Bill Seager topped the Drugs with a 461 total, while Norm McCutcheon and Freddy Whyte followed closely, with 453 and 443, respectively. Forced to take three games in order to hold Senators to a tie for the lead, Paragons were equal to the emergency in their battle with All Stars, with the latter tossing away their only chance to save a whitewash in the last game, when two of the worthy alderman's stable flew their kite and lost the game by six pins. Bill Steele, for Paragons as usual, had a good night, and turned along his average with a 502 collection, which was easily high for the night, while Billy Ward was a good second, with 466. For All Stars, Tommy Ryan, after getting the stable in the air, romped home an easy first with a mark of 446. In the last contest of the week in this league, Stanleys kept up with the other three front runners by winning all three games from Colonials. Art Rice, for Stanleys, was high, and the sixth roller over the 500-mark for the week, with the big total of 522, while Charley Boyd finished the only other big hitter in this encounter, the fivepin champion connecting for a 456 collection.

In the Business Men's League, City Hall are in the lead by a two-game margin, but, with the rest of the field pretty well bunched to the last team. In their Saturday night clash last week, The World won all three games from Johnson Concrete, the latter a new team, and, being strange to the new drives, failing to put across a win. Walter Williams, for The World, was high, with 526. Boyd Storage got another surprise for the second week in succession, with Wm. Davies getting the odd game, the packers winning the first pair, which, however, were close, the second being annexed by only two pins, while the last was a romp for the Storage people. Doc Carruth, for the latter, was high, with 559; Walter Armstrong second, with 550, while Gallagher finished first for Davies, with 547. Tuesday night it was practically Jimmy Egan against City Hall, the leaders, the little "Harp" annexing a 629 collection, and, with any kind of support from his team the Bigley Mfg. Co. three games in a row should have been the result, but the boot was on the other foot, with City Hall annexing all three games by only fair margins. Four of the latter rolled over 500, with Bromfield leading with 547, while Geo. Stewart furnished the only other big clouter for Bigleys with 546. G. A. Stitt & Co. won all three games from Liggett's Drugs, with the latter only coming close in the middle game, which was lost by 17 pins. Four of the ladies' tailors rolled over the 500 mark, Charlie Boyd leading and high man for the night with 574. Eddie Crottie, a first-nighter, was second with 530, while Manager Stitt, one pin down on the above, featured the evening with a 228 count in the middle game. For Liggetts, Bill Stanley was high with 538. Acton Publishing and Johnson Concrete cleaned up the games in this league for the week, with the publishers getting the decision by winning all three games. Harry Lowe, for Actons, was high with 547.

In the Two-Man Afternoon League The News still retain the lead, but only by a margin of two games, with the next six teams only one or two games down and with the balance of the field following closely and still all in the running. This league is furnishing what was expected of it from the start, the most exciting race of all.

In the Balmy Beach Fivepin League, Finance, the tailenders, woke up and took a brace of games for their first victory from Realty, the latter putting all their best wallops into the middle game for high single for the season with a count of 704. Herb Burt, for Finance, was high on all teams with a 476 total and featured his three efforts with a 230 count in the first game. Irving, for Realty, was next in line with 422, while Brownlow and Walter Williams cleaned up the 400 hitters with 410 and 409 respectively. Luxos, the leaders, were defeated by Rexos, second place holders, in two out of three games, the leaders rolling badly in the first game, while the last pair was an improvement, with an even break. Barker, for Luxos, finished high in this contest with 398, while Hutchinson got the honors for Rexos with a 375 collection.

—T.B.C. Fivepin League—

	Won.	Lost.
Senators	14	4
Paragons	14	4
Stanleys	13	5
Millionaires	12	6
Rexalites	9	9
Olympics	8	9
Canalites	8	10
Royals	8	10
Colonials	7	11
Flying Post	6	12
All Stars	5	13
Sewer Pipes	3	15

—Business Men's League—

	Won.	Lost.
City Hall	14	4
Boyd Storage	12	6
Wm. Davis Co.	11	7
G. A. Stitt & Co.	10	8
Acton Pub. Co.	10	9
The World	8	7
Bigley Mfg. Co.	6	9
Liggetts Drugs	7	11
J. Curry Co.	8	9
Johnson Concrete	8	15

—T.B.C. Two-Man League—

	Won.	Lost.
The News	9	3
Bigley Mfg. Co.	7	5
Nationals	7	5
Wm. Davies Co.	7	5
The Boyds	6	6
The World	6	6
Manhattans	5	7
The Bebes	5	7
Ideals	5	7
Bankers	5	7

—Balmy Beach Fivepin League—

	Won.	Lost.
Luxo	13	5
Rex	10	8
Realty	9	9
Finance	4	14

The Olympic Athletic Club have opened up club rooms at 762 Yonge street and all old members will be made welcome. Bowling will be the principal line of amusement provided for members during the winter months.

The Cross-Check Medal

PRESENTED to Toronto's hockey stars, those who take the money and those who don't, by the regulars who pay their good money to see the great winter game.

No. 4 goes to Corbett Denneny, the youthful forward of the Shamrocks. This is Corbett's first year in the pro. ranks, and he has developed into one of the fastest skaters and hardest checkers in the paid ranks. He should be even better next season.

GREAT DANCER COMING TO TORONTO

Next Tuesday night, February 16, Toronto will have an opportunity of seeing for the first time, Lada, the great Russian-American dancer. The entertainment is being given for the benefit of the Red Cross in Canada and a similar organization in France. Lada is giving her services free and Mr. L. Solman is also extending the use of his theatre without compensation. The dancer is being brought here by Lady Mackenzie, and the evening will no doubt be one of great social and artistic interest.

Lada is an American girl who learned to dance in the great Russian ballet school, and she is held by many critics to be superior to the Russian dancers themselves. According to the New York newspapers her dancing and miming are wonderful. Lada is always accompanied by her mother, and she claims that much of her success has been due to her parental guidance. The artistic value of the entertainment, added to the fact that it is in such a good cause, should ensure a large and brilliant audience; as a matter of fact the advance sales have already made this certain.

RECORD SEASON AT WEST END "Y"

Basketball League Standing and Athletic Events During Past Week

The week just closed was another hummer for the members of the West End Y.M.C.A. The committees who have the different attractions are working hard trying to make a record season, and up to date they have succeeded. The following is only a summary of many of the doings.

Basketball.

The Business Men's League games during the week were close, the leadership changed, the Lions taking the leading position by defeating the Panthers yesterday. The games on Friday were very well contested, the first contest between the Lions and Panthers being a go from start to finish. The second game went to the Leopards, they winning from the Tigers by a few points. Summary:

Lions—Thomson 5, Bauckham, Boulton, Reed, Gardner 6. Total 11.

Panthers—Hurst 2, Watson 3, Barber, Gerry, Donovan, Newton 2. Total 8.

Tigers—Harcourt 2, Grant 4, Hogarth, Hearn, Follinsbee 2, Griffith. Total 8.

Leopards—Worthington 9, Cummings 1, Smith 2, Reed, Irwin 2. Total 14.

The following is the standing of the different leagues:

Business Men.

	Won.	Lost.	Draw.
Lions	5	2	2
Panthers	5	3	1
Leopards	3	5	1
Tigers	2	6	

Games on Monday: Tigers v. Panthers, Lions v. Leopards.

—Senior—

	Won.	Lost.
Venus	4	1
Saturn	4	1
Mars	3	2
Jupiter	0	5

Games on Tuesday: Venus v. Saturn, Mars v. Jupiter.

Senior Business Boys.

	Won.	Lost.
Greyhounds	4	0
Whippets	3	2
Stagnounds	1	3
Foxhounds	1	3

Senior School.

	Won.	Lost.
Holmes	5	0
Smith	3	3
Hunnesset	2	3
Hunter	0	5

Junior Business Boys.

	Won.	Lost.
Tigers	4	0
Sox	3	1
Braves	3	1
Athletics	2	2
Senators	1	3
Giants	0	4

Wrestling.

The weekly closed tournament held Friday night was well worth seeing, all of the bouts being close and interesting. This club is now one of the big clubs in the association and has as its members many of the best mat artists in the city, if not in Canada. The management of the club are delighted to see the new blood and they are doing all in their power to teach them the tricks of the game. The following is the result of the last tournament:

130 lbs.—W. Rahikainen got the decision from H. Kuakee.

135 lbs.—A. Graham received the decision from J. Martin; S. E. Judge won from E. Grosse in 2.15. The final in this weight was some go. After nine minutes of fast wrestling Judge got the decision.

145 lbs.—H. Adam was up against Spratt in this bout and to win had to put Spratt's shoulders to the mat in six minutes; this he did after a hard fight.

The members of the club and any others will be interested to know that on March 6 the city championships will be held on the large floor of the association. All contestants can now get in the best of condition.

Athletics.

While H. Adams and his team members are in first place they are not thinking that they have any easy time. The team, as well as the individual, fight for first place is stronger than ever. The following is the summary:

Team place—H. Adam, 1059; Wilson, 960; Grosse, 945; Pippy, 924; Patten, 819; Phillipo, 784.

Individual—H. Adam is leading the old members with M. Wilson a close second.

The event for next Wednesday will be the standing broad jump.

MR. DOPESTER IS BUSY TRYING TO PICK THE FINALS

(Continued From Page 1.)

games. McCamus for St. Michael's, is a speedy young rat and always comes thru in the finals with some of the finest stick-handling that anybody could want. McCamus is a pest when it comes to checking and will bother Aird a whole lot. He also has a wicked shot and will go in much closer than Aird. It looks just about even here.

Even, That's All.

Now, to sum it all up, St. Michael's have the best of it in the nets, and this is the spot that is the most vital. The defence is given to Victorias and the rover position to St. Michael's. Centre and left wing are even, with Victorias having the edge at right wing. It is even money betting no matter what way you take it, and St. Michael's best chance of victory lies in getting in close and peppering McGiffin.

ROSEDALE BOWLING LEAGUE.

The tenpin rollers had another busy week at the Rosedale alleys and some good contests took place. On Tuesday night Pethick's Pets, who seem to have got into their stride, took three straight from the Olympics and from now on Capt. Pethick promises to make things interesting for the best of them. In the middle game his whole team bowled to form and put up the high score for a league contest. Charlie O'Connor, for the losers, led his team.

On Wednesday night the Maitlands took the measure of the York Springs, and as a result the bracitaria boys were displaced from the lead by the Canadians. Armstrong, for the winners, was in rare form and considerable credit of the victory should go to him. Standing of the league:

	Won.	Lost.
Canadians	7	2
York Springs	6	3
J. J. McLaughlin	6	3
Maitlands	7	6
Pethick's Pets	4	5
Olympics	0	12

Games this week—Tuesday, J. J. McLaughlin v. Pethick's Pets; Wednesday, Canadians v. York Springs; Thursday, Olympics v. Maitlands.

The averages of the ten high men are as follows:

	Average.
Bigley, Olympics	179
Foley, Canadians	171
O'Connor, Olympics	169
F. Wood, Canadians	165
Bromfield, York Springs	165
Abbey, York Springs	164
Spink, York Springs	163
Tomlin, Pethick's Pets	162
Knott, McLaughlins	159
Armstrong, Maitlands	158

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Longer Fight Lasts the Better Willard's Chances

Jim Corbett Thinks White Man Should Fight on the Defensive in the Early Rounds—Johnson's High Life Will Tell in a Long Battle—Cuba Fans Are Being Handed a Real Nice Little Frame-up—Boxing News and Notes

By James J. Corbett,
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—(Written specially for The Sunday World.)—With the Johnson-Willard match only three weeks away—if the management intends to pull it off on March 6—the fight fans would be taking a greater interest in the affair were the champion on the scene of battle. While the promoters confidently assert that Jack will be "Johnny on the spot" the fight bugs are from Missouri and want to be shown.

Of course, it is difficult of belief that such a shrewd promoter as Jack Curley would be wasting his time and money on a proposition that was so far up in the air as this match appears to be at this writing. Therefore, those who know Curley well have faith in this statement that Johnson will be in Juarez on schedule time ready to defend his title against Willard. However, until such time arrives the fans will hardly take the battle seriously. It is unfortunate that conditions make it imperative for Johnson to sneak into Mexico, but as it is the belief that Gen. Carranza will prevent his landing if he can, such methods are absolutely necessary.

But until Johnson does arrive, and the fact is made public, there will be little interest, and no betting, on the bout in this country.

Get the Title Easy.

Without trying to hedge in any way or to boost Jess Willard's chances in the coming battle—for on the dope they look mighty slim—the fact should not be forgotten that the ex-cowboy is not facing a world-beater in Jack Johnson. However, the impression seems to prevail that Johnson is unbeatable, tho if anyone will take the time to figure out just what Johnson has accomplished during his entire career he will quickly arrive at a conclusion that so far the big smoke has not beaten a real first-class man—at least a good man in his prime.

Johnson and Willard are matched to go forty-five rounds. Unless Johnson, and he has never yet won a battle in jig time, cops Jess early in the melee, the Kansan's chances will be growing greater with every clang of the gong signifying a round is over. Forty-five rounds are considerable fighting these days. If Willard can get thru, say a dozen rounds, without being badly hurt, the fight may develop into an endurance contest. And in the matter of condition, figuring age, dissipation, etc., Willard ought to have a big edge on his colored opponent. Johnson is in his thirty-seventh year, and has gone a pretty swift pace the last four or five. Willard is ten years younger, and don't know what the word dissipation means, so far as practicing it in any of its many forms goes. Therefore, if the battle does simmer down into a question of which man can remain on his feet for two hours and a quarter, the odds will be in favor of the white.

Another thing, Willard can hit and hit hard, too. I think he can deliver a much harder punch than Johnson can. Of course, having a punch and knowing how to land it are two different things, and that is where Johnson has the edge—in cleverness and experience. But if Willard fights on the defensive for a dozen or more rounds, Johnson's chances to get in effective wallops will be growing slimmer and slimmer as the fight grows older.

Many believe Johnson will fall before the first real good man who meets him. But few regard Willard as a "good man." If Jack were to battle Sam Langford, I believe that the Boston tar baby would be the favorite in the betting. And when we recollect that Frank Moran stayed the limit of twenty rounds with the champion last summer, it will not be surprising if (atter man everyway than the Pittsburger, sticks the forty-five—if he doesn't do any more.

Willard Has No Medals.

Taking the records of the two men and comparing them, what do we get? Nothing that would give Willard a look-in, but Jess has never fought Langford, Jeannette or McVey, popularly looked upon as the only first-class men besides the champion, and there is no telling just how good he is. He has done nearly everything asked of him with the single exception of beating Gunboat Smith, and if they were to meet tomorrow the chances are that Jess wouldn't find it very much of a task to deliver the goods.

There are many fans who will back a champion any time he starts regardless. Bnt those who follow the game closely know that the sure thing in the betting is not always the sure thing in the ring. Altho I, like all experts who figure a fighter's chances on his known form, can't, naturally, give Willard a chance on the dope, on a commonsense basis we must not figure him entirely out of the running. If Willard takes the defensive thruout, and compels the negro to force the milling his chances of emerging the winner will be considerably enhanced.

It will be an unfortunate thing if unscrupulous promoters and managers are to be allowed to meddle in boxing affairs in Havana, Cuba, as it now appears they are doing. It was only a couple of weeks ago word was sent here that George M. Bradt, of Havana, had matched Sam Langford and Sam McVey to box twenty rounds at the opening of his new club. Last week we were told that the colored men would not meet, and that Young Ahearn and Willie Lewis, the veteran, would box instead on Feb. 18.

I don't know Mr. Bradt, but if he is trying in good faith to develop the sport in Cuba, then someone is putting something across on him. Young Ahearn and Lewis are both under Dan McKettrick's management. Lewis was supposed to have retired.

But that is not all. Local papers have announced that the winner of the Lewis-Ahearn bout will be matched with Al McCoy, so-called champion of the middleweight division. McCoy is managed by Danny Morgan, a pal and business associate of McKettrick's. Now, if anyone can beat a rig-up such as this promises to be, if it goes thru, I would like to know how it can be done.

It looks like rough and raw work, and if Richard Klegin is Bradt's advisor, as report has it, he is the one to blame for the attempt to cross the unsuspecting Cubans. Klegin knows all about McKettrick's close connection with the three fighters nominated to "properly inaugurate boxing" in the Cuban metropolis.

A Rap for Welsh.

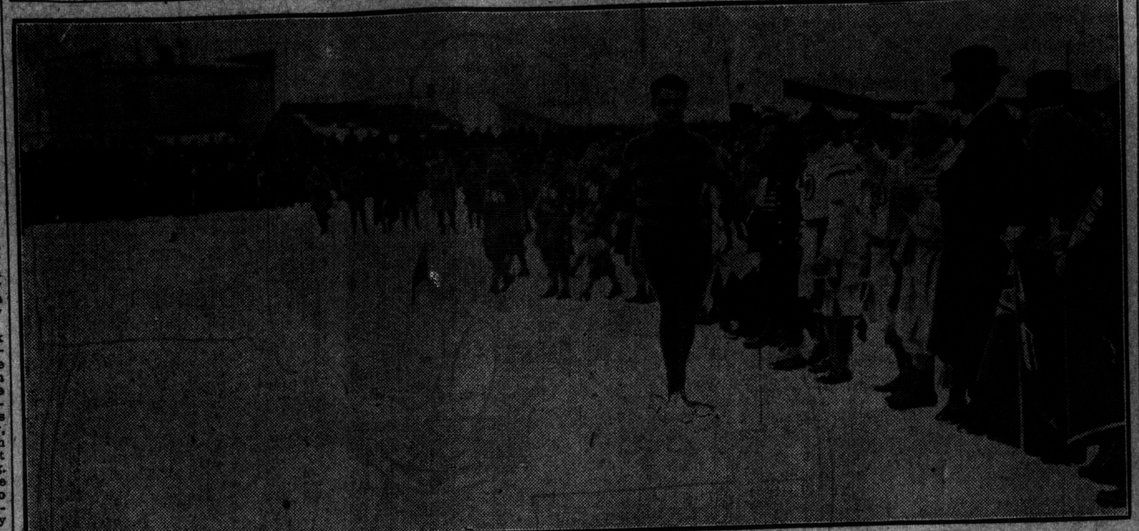
Freddy Welsh says he won the title because he is "patient and a stoic." And it looks as if Freddy intends to hang on to the title as long as he possibly can by practicing patience and stoicism. The boxing fans here and everywhere would think more of the champion if he would consent to take on some of his many challengers over a route to a decision.

There are several men entitled to matches with Welsh who are not being given a tumble at all—not even a crack at a no-decision match. They are Johnny Dundee, who tried to get the job as Charley White's substitute the night the latter was taken ill, and Jack Britton, who would be willing to concede almost everything in the way of gate receipts to step in the ring with the champion.

But Freddy is patient and a stoic, and can bide his time, even if the fans can't. He is in no hurry to meet Dundee or Britton. Maybe he figures, like a great many others, that the result of a bout with either would set him back some.

However, Welsh has agreed to box Willie Ritchie ten rounds at the Garden next month, and confidently counts on outpointing Willie over a short course as he did for twenty rounds in London. But Freddy may be down in the cards for the surprise of this lifetime. Personally, I believe Ritchie will beat him beyond all question of dispute, unless the champion shows wonderful improvement over his form in recent matches.

:-: WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP SNOWSHOE RACE :-:



H. HERBERT, WINNING THE ONE-MILE OPEN SHOWSHOE RACE AT THREE RIVERS, QUEBEC, IN 6.31 4-5. THE RACE TOOK PLACE DURING THE THREE-DAY CARNIVAL OF THE SNOWSHOE CLUBS OF AMERICA, HELD IN THE QUEBEC TOWN LATELY.

POKER by DRURY UNDERWOOD

"She Just Eats Mud."

JOHN BRIGHT, the horse trainer, was frequently sought at the track for hunches by his friends. A bunch of them disagreed with him one day, however, on the outcome of a race at hand. They overrode his judgment on the ability of a certain mare in the mud and put their checks down on the mare. Then they, including Bright, hung on the fence along the stretch to see the race run.

The mare came around the last turn in the slippery going and seemed to have the field beaten.

"Just look at her in the mud!" shouted one enthusiast. "Why, she eats it up!"

Just then the mare stumbled and fell to her knees, prompting the sarcastic Bright to remark:

"Yes, and she's going down after another mouthful of it now."

♣ ♣ ♣

AN ACTOR, whose first name is Dave, but whose last name is not Warfield, has been made to order for the ways of his craft for a generation. They let up on him most of the time, because having fun with him became monotonous thru the ease of its accomplishment. Hence he has become something of a tryout for the junior comedians who have merely to trade a vanity that is superb and an imagination that is unique.

Dave is one of the class that always has an ace buried. If you were to refer to a 100 yard running record he would tell you that he covered the distance in ten seconds when he was 16 years old. Nobody ever caught a larger fish or squeezed out of a smaller hole. He has been everywhere, seen everything, and can pick fanciful facts out of the air as a coin juggler fills his hand with half dollars.

Having sketched Dave briefly, we will proceed with a typical narrative and without pausing to comment on the capacity for villainy possessed by the other actors concerned.

They were all of the old New York Casino regime—Dan Daly, Dick Carle, Lee Harrison, and Billy Gould. It was in summer, and they were not working, altho Dave was. The idlers were accustomed to kill part of their evenings in a minor hotel on Broadway, where they had the privilege of a room, cards, and chips. Dave always dropped in after the show. They had kidded him in standard ways so long that they were nearly exhausted before the night of the gizzips and gizzams game came along. This exhibition was remarkable for its fertility of thought, because it was precipitated without time to rehearse. In fact, it was not thought of until Dave's footsteps were heard on the stairs.

When he entered the four conspirators were sitting behind mountains of chips and looking deadly serious. Dave volunteered a friendly "Hello, boys," and was greeted with a concerted "sh-sh." The players didn't even look up.

"What are you playing?" asked the arrival.

"Gazzips and gizzams," answered Daly curtly, "but be quiet, because this looks like a tough pot."

"Gizzips and gizzams," observed Dave musingly. "Well, well, well. It's years since I played it. Let me see—O, yes, I learned it in Calcutta."

Dave dropped into a chair and, with Carle dealing, the terrible fraud went on.

"How many cards, Dan?" inquired the dealer.

"Give me four."

"Billy?"

"Give me eight."

"Lee?"

"I'll take thirteen."

The betting was opened by Daly, who shoved in a big stack and said "spevvle," with great solemnity. Gould equaled Daly's stack, ejaculating "gezeldo."

With that Harrison leaped to his feet, shouting "grand pelace," and curving both arms around a huge flock of chips which he swept in.

"Haven't you any sense of shame, Lee?" asked Daly. "You have grand palaced twice in ten minutes."

"Yes," echoed the others in bitter indorsement.

"I know it's tough," answered Harrison. "But what are you going to do—play your hand or let it pass?"

Dave was sitting on the edge of his chair, itching with excitement.

"Let me in on the next deal," he demanded.

"No, the game is too complicated," said Daly.

"But, I've told you that I played it in Calcutta."

"Yes, but that was a long time ago, and you may have forgotten something important. Besides, the Calcutta rules may have been different."

It was finally decided that Dave might take a hand with Carle at his elbow as an adviser. The other players moved up and Daly dealt. When it came to the draw Dave hesitated and blinked furiously in deep thought. At last he said with sudden resolution, "Give me six."

Carle gave Dave an admiring look and observed: "You've got to give him credit. I'm proud of him."

Billy Gould started the betting with a stack and the declaration of "zowie." Lee Harrison followed this by shoving in all his chips. "Dave will have to step some to beat me," he remarked. "Double zowie and gezeldo twice."

Dave leaned back and looked worried. The other players leaned forward to await his decision. Then he whispered hoarsely to Carle: 'Dick, I think I can grand palace."

"No," answered Carle loudly enough for the benefit of the other villains, "you haven't got the ten of spades."

Buck's Velvet.

♣ ♣ ♣

A HANGER-ON in the racing game, whom we may call Buck, was able to live mysteriously enough during a meeting at Hot Springs. Nobody ever saw him make a bet, and yet nobody ever saw him look downhearted. He had a place to sleep and his linen was always clean, but his eating routine, as far as was observable, looked to be centered on the highly colored and durable racetrack redhot. Buck had a roly-poly shape and a broad smile which dispelled for the outsider surmise of the hard luck that was his.

There came his way one day a friend who took him to dinner. For the first time in weeks he had his legs under a table, and he radiated optimism as he tucked away his half of a big steak. After dinner there arrived an imposing perfecto, and with "the steamer" in his teeth at a prosperous angle Buck strolled out on Central avenue to behold the sky full of dollar signs. On the street he ran into still another old friend, who greeted him cordially, saying:

"Buck, you look aces. How is everything coming?"

"Immense," responded Buck. "Couldn't be better. I'm even on the races, and (here he extended his arms in a semi-circle parallel to his comfortable front) all of this is velvet."

A Story of "Twenty-six."

SOME mention was made lately of an attempt to revive authorized 26 games in saloons and cigar stores. "Twenty-six" was the dice game that the mayor threw out after a court had held it to be a game of chance; the plea for its revival was made on the basis that it was needed as a stimulus for trade.

When 26 flourished it was remarkable that it did not attract more sharpers, for there are men in this community who can spin dice over a barbed wire fence and make them stand up in an open lot. Perhaps the sharpers thought that beating a game merely for trade checks was beneath them. They did not show numerously, but there were occasional exhibitions of clever work.

In one of these the thrower won $20 worth of checks on a $5 investment. He was followed to the street by an onlooker who offered him $10 for his accumulated "tin money" and got it. The new holder of the checks went back into the saloon and sold the checks to a waiter for $15. (The checks were as good as cash to the waiter.)

Thus everybody but the house quit winner on the deal.

♣ ♣ ♣

A WEST sider who had made some money as a professional bondsman and thru having done a

Hush Money Costs $120.

little "squaring" from time to time, was prevailed upon to take an interest in a handbook. He had no knowledge of the game and there was a miscue on his very first day as a sport, when a man called him to the end of his bar, handed him a sealed envelope, said "Hush money," and walked out.

Later in the day the stranger returned and asked for $130.

"What for?" was the heated question.

"I gave you $10 on Hush Money and he won at 12 to 1."

Oi! Oi! Oi!

HORSE NOTES

CROW AND MURRAY report the sale of a black gelding with a record of 2.08¼, to Mr. J. H. Macabe. This gelding has been a ribbon winner at many shows in the west and east of Canada, and is a grand galted trotter.

* * *

At Messrs. A. E. & S. Dyment's Brookdale farm, Barrie, two of the Flying Fox horse Red Fox foals are reported. One from the Hamburg mare Hera, who is the dam of Heresy.

* * *

Among the young horses at Mr. Gidding's Cedar Grove Farm, Oakville, is a chestnut filly, a two-year-old Bassetlaw-My Honey, a full sister to Beehive, Hy. Basset II., and Ondramidia; also two very fine yearlings from My Maryland and Cuba Free.

* * *

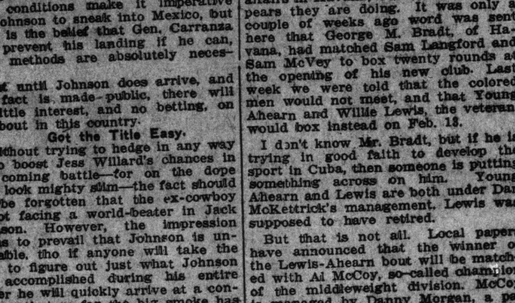
Mr. Strathern B. Thomson, the ever enthusiastic horseman of Hamilton, whose hunters made bold bids for honors at many of the horse shows last summer, claims in addition to his latest purchase a new saddle horse, to have one of the best green lightweight hunters in Canada in his bay gelding Stoney Creek, which met with such an unfortunate shipping accident in returning from Galt Horse Show last year.

* * *

At Mr. John Gartshore's farm, near Ancaster, are to be seen two very fine thoroughbred Call Boy-Martimas yearlings, which are the result of the ambitious sporting squire's untiring efforts since his taking up life on the farm.

FOREIGNERS IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, Feb 13.—(Via wireless to Sayville)—According to Berlin statistics, during January there were 74,348 foreigners in Berlin hotels and boarding-houses, as against 104,287 in January, 1914. Among them were 157 Americans, 103 Russians, 4 British, 28 Belgians, and 494 Swedes.



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PENGILLY IN FORM IN THE MERCANTILE

Spills Pins for Big Total—What Athenaeum Leagues Are Doing—The Records

Several good scores were recorded last week at the Athenaeum Bowling Club, in the A and B Leagues, many individual scores of 600 and over being put in, but the palm must be awarded to Harry Pengilly of the W. J. Gage team, rolling in the Mercantile League, who put in a count of 664 for his three games. Harry started off with 248, and came back with 213 in his second game, his last game yielding him 219, every game being without an error in it. Needless to say, Gages won all three from Drug Trading Co. Goodyear Tire, Hunter-Rose, Wm. Davies and United Typewriter each won during the week from Ideal Bedding, J. J. McLaughlin, O'Keefe Brewery and Book Room respectively.

In the A League, Beverleys, Athenaeums, Swift Canadians and T.M.C.C. each won from Sellers-Gough, Ontario Press, Weddens and Brokers, respectively. Wells 642, Andy Sutherland 621, Schliman 619, McMillan 605, Murphy 598, Legge 598, Hendrie 583 and Alex. Johnston 581, were best scores turned in during the week, while 2926 was the best team score, made by the Athenaeums against Ontario Press.

In the B League, Allies still further strengthened their position as leaders by winning two games from the Adanacs, last series winners. The Registry Office, now running third, grabbed the odd game from the Canadian Oil Co., but have no chance to win this series, as they have yet to meet the present leaders, and a good battle is looked for. Swift Canadians, Diamonds, and T.M.C.C. were the other winners during the week. Pollock 673, Coker 570, "Rumpy" Monaghan 561, and Jolly 550, were best in their class. Next week, being the last of the second series, many surprises are looked for, and most of the teams have already started to strengthen up and spill the beans from the favorites.

In the Fivepin League, Dukes, Allies, Dominion Express and Photo Arts each were defeated by Swansea, Burroughes, Wellingtons and Belgians, respectively. Burroughes turned in 2388 for their three games. Herb Penoyer, their anchor man, smashed all records when he rolled 378 for his three games, featuring his first game with a 225 count.

Manager Sutherland has decided on his five-man team to represent the Athenaeum Bowling Club at Peoria next month, and will be pleased to hear from any five-man team in the city for a match game. This challenge is open to any first-class team, and the Athenaeum team is as follows: W. McMillan, Alex. Johnston, Andy Sutherland, Sam Schliman and Eddie Sutherland.

The following are the standings of the A, B and Fivepin Leagues, also the ten high average men, with handicaps, in A and B Leagues:

—A. League—

	Won.	Lost.
Beverleys	15	6
Weddens	14	7
Athenaeums	14	7
Swift Canadian	13	8
T. M. C. C.	9	9
Eatons	8	10
Brokers	12	12
Ontario Press	11	13
Sellers Gough	5	13
Widmers	3	15

—B League—

	Won.	Lost
Allies	17	4
Swift Canadian	15	6
Registry Office	11	7
Adanacs	11	10
Diamonds	12	12
T.M.C.C.	11	10
Canadian Oil	9	9
Ontario Press	7	14
Wanitas	5	12
Orioles	2	16

—Fivepin League—

	Won.	Lost.
Burroughes	14	4
Dukes	10	5
Allies	11	7
Belgians	7	8
Swansea	7	8
Wellingtons	9	9
Photo-Arts	6	12
Dom. Express	4	11

Standing ten high men in A League:

	Hdp.	Aver.
Schleman, Brunewicks	scr.	198
A. Sutherland, Athen.	5	193
Johnston, Athenaeums	6	192
Penoyer, Voddens	4	192
Wells, Beverleys	5	191
Nelson, Eatons	9	189
Vodden, Voddens	27	189
Gadlow, Voddens	11	188
Hendricks, Beverleys	9	188
Herschman, Swift Can.	8	186

Standing ten high men in B League:

Earle, Allies	scr.	184
Pollock, Registry Office	scr.	182
Coker, Allies	scr.	180
Cornish, Canadian Oil	6	173
Dowler, Allies	scr.	172
Jolly, Canadian Oil	6	171
Beamish, Registry Office	5	170
Johnson, Registry Office	6	170
Oliver, Registry Office	8	170
Murphy, Adanacs	18	169

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

JOINS PATRIOTIC ASSOCIATION.

BROCKVILLE, Ont., Feb. 16.—The Brockville Soldiers' Relief Association has decided to join the National Patriotic Association and to become the Brockville branch of it. Locally $5600 is being held for relief purposes.

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HOW IT LOOKS TO US

By Lou Skuce

Hopeful Days at Juarez Everything Is Boiling

Jack Johnson Finds That the Mexican City Is Some Hard Place To Get Into—Americans and Villa's Enemies Promise To Nab Him on Sight—Gossip of the Big Sporting Events.

By Igoe.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—What with Lil Ahthuh Johnson afraid to poke his nose on Mexican soil in the vicinity of Juarez, and the goody-goodies rearing up on their hind legs in El Paso for the purpose of delivering a conscientious squawk against the mixed crowd that a world's heavyweight championship attracts, things don't look so rosy for a record-breaking gate at the Willard—Johnson fight. But the promoters, always endowed with the last word in hopefulness, a sort of Dan Stewart faith, tell you that the fight will come off as per schedule.

The roar from the ministry in El Paso came as a sort of La Blanche whack to the men who are gambling, and who can only collect after heads are counted. Johnson naturally is the bone of contention. He is in bad, and very bad with the United States Federal authorities, and Villa's enemies are as anxious to snail Jack as his Chicago foes are.

Jack Curley, who knows more about staging "big time" athletic acts than any man in the world, is prepared for a dozen different jumps if the weather gets too torrid around Juarez. Curley thinks Willard will win. He honestly does. The subject has become a nightmare to him—the talk that Willard has no chance. If you want to listen to a sound reason why a championship can be won, you should let Curley buzz in your ear by the hour as he has done to the Gotham scribes.

Now he is flooding the country with more reasons why Willard will win. Perhaps the most unique one is that no heavyweight ever won the world's title going into the ring much better than 4-1 on the short end. He cites Corbett against Sullivan, Corbett against Fitzsimmons, Fitzsimmons against Jeffries and Jeff against Johnson. And the funny part about it is—Curley is right.

If Willard is kept from worry—if there is nothing that will prey on his mind, as the threatened interference will certainly do, then he has a royal chance. He has never had a knockdown punch landed on him, he has faced all the hard hitters, and the novice he has toyed with them, his nose has never been bloodly in a fight, he never had a black eye, and he never expects to have one. All in all, the big fellow is worth a bet. Where he will shine against Johnson will be his infernally long reach, his hard, fast punching, and his ability to take his time up to the point of exasperation on the part of handlers and audience.

There never was a man who could kid along like this big novice. It is difficult to make him fight back hard. The only time he does it is when the crowd begins to ride him when his opponent lands a particularly effective blow on him. Then Jess can certainly tear. The pity about this fellow is that he has been horribly mismanaged. Had he fought at least once every two weeks since he entered the ring he would be an even money chance with Johnson right now.

These fights would have increased his natural speed, he would be hitting faster and cleaner, and no man alive could hope to job him off with left hand pokes. Jess has the longest arm of any man fighting today, by six or seven inches. That is a tremendous advantage if applied, and constant boxing would have developed this and all of Willard's natural advantages. He has a chance, mind you, unschooled or not. Mr. Johnson is going to be a mighty tired fighter before he is half way thru that 45-round affair, and if he ever does get tired—well, it looks like a change neighbor.

Now, the only thing that worries us is—will it come off? Opposition, waxing exceeding wroth, arises and says, "No." Curley and his merry cohorts, likewise arising say, "Yes." Simple isn't it? Like the old army game exactly—"two you win and two you lose."

* * *

PROUD and haughty Newport, oh woe! She loses her pet social function—the national tennis tournament, which she has bossed and staged before a brilliant array of gowns and social lions since way back in 1881. By a vote of 139-119 the famous watering place had to sit back and see the hated west side tennis club of Forrest Hills, L.I., get the plum. Henry Slocum lead the fight for Newport. Bitter it was, too, this fight. Karl H. Behr made a brilliant stand for the Long Island Club. Lined up for Newport were her old champions, Slocum, Wright, Clothier, Ward, Williams, Stevens and others.

Richard Norris Williams was strong in his praise for the turf conditions of Newport. He is the man who whipped McLaughlin last year.

One of the important decisions arrived at was that there would be no challenge issued with regards the Davis cup as America's best rival players are at war.

* * *

FIGHTERS are getting mighty particular these days. The other night Johnny Dundee was carded to fight Tommy O'Keefe at the Federal A.C. O'Keefe didn't show up, and the stubborn Scotty Montieth, who manages Johnny, refused to box a fairly good boy as a substitute. The management in despair offered Montieth $1000 cold, if he would allow Dundee to start, but Scotty said that he couldn't afford to take a chance with a third rater. One thousand dollars! Moses Taylor's ghost! Why the champions of the world used to risk their titles for half that amount.

Perhaps Montieth was well within his rights in refusing to allow Dundee to start. The chances are one in a thousand that Dundee wouldn't even have been scratched. Yet again, he might have hurt his hands and spoiled a lot of future dates. At any rate, the gallery gods weren't tickled to death over Montieth's sportsmanship. They wanted to see Johnny work, for it was in his own neighborhood, and more than two years have passed since they saw Dundee fight.

* * *

NOW Mike Gibbons is going to be led around by his brother-in-law, Mike McLaughlin. The pair married sisters. Mike says that McLaughlin doesn't know a boxing glove from a shoe, but that he has been a bank clerk and he can count money faster than any man he ever met. Well, that isn't being a manager. It takes a smart fellow—one brought up with the game to pilot a thumper. There never was a great fighter yet who didn't need an able citizen to guide him to where the money lay. It's easy enough to count it after it's in the house, but the idea is where to dig these houses up. And Mike will find this all out before long.

* * *

YOU'VE got to hand it to "Stuffy" McInnis for telling the truth at least. He meekly confesses that it was the constant Federal League Star gazing that broke up the wonderful Athletics combination in Philadelphia.

"Nobody could keep his mind on the games. We were so cocksure of walloping everybody that we didn't give them a chance. We spent all our time counting out the gilt that Jim Gilmore was going to give us. We didn't get back to earth until the Braves had run us down the road to ruin so fast that it fit us like a corset."

* * *

KID WILLIAMS has been yowling about a fight with Johnny Kilbane. When John offered to make 122 at six o'clock, Williams balked. He wasn't willing to fight unless he had the champion of the class above him weak as a cat. Good management, but not so awfully clubby, old dear.

Now Kilbane announces that the third and last call so far as he is concerned will be 122 at 8 o'clock the night of the fight. Speak up, Mr. Williams!

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DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO BOWLERS' TOUR TO BUFFALO

Gained an Even Break With the Bison City Cracks—Full Scores and Notes of Trip.

The Toronto Bowling Club invasion of Buffalo last Saturday was largely attended, and, altho disastrous for the Star team, who rolled away below form, proved to be about an even break in all events, and on a total-pin basis for both cities the local artists should win out in the return and final clash here Saturday, Feb. 27. To beat out Hotel Ryan in the star attraction, Hotel Statler, with a picked team from the league, they are represented in, rolled up a Buffalo city record, with a mark of 3161, with their high game, which was the second, counting 1133 pins. This was some spilling, with Chalcraft, first roller, counting 239 in the middle game, and finishing with the big total of 706. Second to this was Jos. West, with a 646 collection, with his high game counting 247 pins, while Caranana, the anchor, cleaned the rest big cloisters up with a 645 total, including second high game for the night, with a count of 268. Dormyer was next in line, with a 603 total, with his best effort coming in the last string, when he counted 236 pins, while their fifth and last roller put together the respectable total of 559. For Hotel Ryan, Herb Gulls, the local champion, was the big noise, with 595, including also high game for the team of 234, while Penoyer and Schuemann were the last of the big spillers, with 567 and 563, respectively. Of the remaining pair, however, we regret to report, with possibly too much gazing at the ice ornaments, it got their nerve.

In the doubles, however, Toronto scored a victory when Schlemann and Gillis defeated West and Caranana by the close margin of five pins, Gillis totaling 641, and high game of 235, while West was high for Buffalo, with 612.

Toronto City Hall won in all events, five-man team, doubles and singles, and while no records were broken by either contestants, still the scores by the representatives from the local civic pile were quite in keeping with the work of the picked team.

In the five-man event, Buffalo were defeated by 25 pins on the total, with Pelnton, Dey and Spence finishing in order, with 543, 545 and 548, respectively, while Buffalo annexed high game, with a 951 count, with Corking, also of the team, finishing high for the night, with 568.

In the doubles, it was another close argument, with Toronto being up only 11 pins, Davey of the locals featuring with a 231 count in the first game.

In the singles, it was another triumph, with Davey getting the honors over Gray of Buffalo by nine pins. Scores of all events:

Hotel Statler, Buffalo—

	1	2	3	T'l
Chalcraft	236	239	191—	706
Emutinger	190	196	173—	559
West	257	210	181—	648
Dormyer	213	154	236—	603
Caranana	198	184	268—	645
Totals	1079	1133	1049—	3161

Hotel Ryan, Toronto—

Penoyer	215	170	182—	567
Bird	183	179	140—	502
Ryan	134	162	156—	452
Schlemann	160	178	225—	563
Gillis	180	234	179—	593
Totals	872	923	882—	2677

—Doubles—

Buffalo—

West	200	215	197—	612
Caranana	153	190	268—	611
Totals	353	405	402—	1160

Toronto—

Schlemann	157	227	169—	553
Gillis	222	184	235—	641
Totals	379	411	404—	1194

City Hall, Buffalo—

Crank	192	165	178—	535
Holden	135	163	191—	489
Horfun	151	173	179—	503
Corking	169	186	213—	568
Pelletto	156	150	180—	486
Totals	794	837	951—	2582

City Hall, Toronto—

Fleming	165	169	179—	513
Dey	171	169	215—	545
Ingham	158	167	221—	546
Pe.nton	208	177	189—	574
Spence	135	155	208—	548
Totals	833	817	907—	2557

—Doubles—

City Hall, Buffalo—

Gray	214	190	149—	553
Horfun	156	183	150—	489
Totals	370	372	299—1041	

City Hall, Toronto—

Davy	231	182	175—	588
Milligan	159	159	206—	524
Totals	390	291	381—1065	

—Singles—

City Hall, Buffalo—

Gray	175	200	173—	548
City Hall, Toronto—	1	2	3	T'l
Davy	233	184	150—	567

GREEK GOVERNMENT PROTESTS TO GERMANY

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

ATHENS, Feb. 13.—In answer to Germany's note warning Greece of the danger to Greek shipping approaching the northern and western coasts of France, the Greek Government points out that Greek shipping must continue to enjoy neutral rights, guaranteed under international law and the formal provisions of article 48 of the declaration of London, which will be scrupulously applied. Greece further expresses the hope that Germany will not think of limiting the freedom of neutral shipping to navigate and trade in the open seas and on coasts where there is no effective blockade. The firm tone of this reply doubtless reflects the intense irritation felt in Greek shipping circles at Germany's proclamation.

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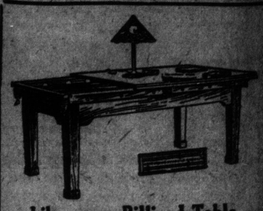

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How can anyone doubt the concentrated strength, the mental and physical refreshment, in a bottle of O'Keefe's "PILSENER" Lager, when Prof. Gaertner—in his famous book—"Manual of Hygiene"—states that "one quart of beer is equal in food value to, three and one-tenth pounds of bread, and one ounce of meat."
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O'KEEFE'S PILSENER LAGER
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If your dealer will not supply you, 'phone us Main 4202, and we will see that you are supplied at once.
O'KEEFE BREWERY CO LIMITED TORONTO

The Toronto Sunday World

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1915

Making the grade at 7 a.m.

"The Morning's at Seven—All's Right With World" Proven to Be Poetic License Run Wild By Journalistic Adventures at That Uncanny Hour, When Hydro Lamps Blink at Dawn's Ghostly Light and Boarding House Larks Break Into Jangling Song.

By JAMES P. HAVERSON.

SEVEN A.M. is technically part of the morning, but in all its essentials it belongs to the night. At this hour only the shivering shop girl, the sleepy shipping clerk or moneyed magnates of uneasy conscience are astir. Roused by the voice of the alarm clock, the boarding-house lark, there crawl forth from all sections of the city, the driven slaves of the time-card. Those whom necessity drives out into the chill dawn, pour into the streets at seven a.m.—and only these.

This is the time when mother or the maid patters down stairs, and, gingerly opening the front door, rescues the morning paper from the snowdrift on the mat. Soon the fumes of sizzling bacon mingle with the second clatter of the household enemy, the alarm clock, and youth arises hastily to slam shut the open window—what was hygiene at night is held at seven a.m. Gingerly, Our John rescues his underwear from the floor, where he had cast it upon retiring. Bitterly does he regret the hasty carelessness which allowed him to forget to spread his garments over the comforting heat of the radiator.

With sleep in his eyes and collar and tie in his hand, he stumbles downstairs in the semi-darkness to scald his lips with steaming coffee, before scurrying into the street. With hands in pocket and chin burrowed into his collar, he fares forth into the street to join the procession of fellow slaves, making first footprints in the virgin snow. Shiveringly, he and they trudge to their accustomed street car stop. From a neighboring doorstep issues a salamander (chicken is passe, and almost obsolete). Last night, or even later today, he would not think of passing her without a smile, but to smile at seven a.m. requires a high order of courage. Napoleon, or was it Wellington, valued highly in his fighting men what he called "2 a.m. courage," but seven a.m. courage is good enough for me. He who can smile at 7 a.m. might be a hero even in the "Princess Pats."

Down thru snow filled tracks, comes the street car. All its rush and clatter, even the voice of the strident gong, is stilled to somnolent sound—almost a snore. Across its face, fall in desultory procession, a few scattered and sleepy snowflakes. Its headlights, often lit at seven a.m., glare sullenly and sulkily thru the murk.

Still, and even usually, cars travel rapidly enough at this unearthly hour to leave folk stranded at the stops, arrived just soon enough to anathematize the vanishing back platforms. When one boards a car, the wonder is that seats are not aplenty, but every car is filled with the pale and miserable hosts of the Army of the Employed. Here and there a man attempts the conjurer's feat of unfolding his newspaper. Even should he succeed, it is doubtful if his sleepy eyes will be able to discern the hazy letters on the shivering page. Arrived at the city's various centres of employment, one is horrified to see great droves of folk filing into the doors by which employes enter, and on certain days, not long behind the shivering shop-girl, comes the bargain-hunter, who is perhaps the only willing riser known to seven a.m.

But why go on? When The Editor asked for a story about 7 a.m. I told him then, and still believe, that there is no such hour—none at any rate in the common life of man. I remember once getting up at that time to catch a train—I missed it and have never tried the experiment again.

The stenographer who typed this story wanted to have nothing to do with it when she learned that it concerned a thing so unseemly as seven o'clock in the morning. She seemed to think it hardly respectable even to write of such an' hour. She said it made her feel almost like a shop-girl, which opens the way for the suspicion that there are unfortunate ones forced to have to do with 7 a.m. I complained to The Editor of the matter, setting out the objections mentioned above, but he assured me that the suggestion for this story had come from Captain Tom Wallace, M.P., a man I know and trust. More than once, have I caught him telling the truth. The Editor said that Captain Tom had said that, back in the early days at Woodbridge, he had frequently risen at 7 a.m., but I suspect this was in the summer time. However, a fair man will try anything—once.

In order that I might be able to say that I had at least given the story an honest trial, I secured an alarm clock, which the clock-seller assured me to be honest and efficient. At midnight I wound up all the winders, set the hands and indicator for seven o'clock and went to bed.

Mind you, I am answerable for nothing that followed, save, in as far as responsibility attaches to these tinkerings with the clock, I went to bed and slept.

I do not know when it was. It seemed not more than a moment since I had closed my eyes, when I was awakened by a hideous uproar. Visions of a burning house, earthquakes and attacks by German hordes, flashed thru my sleepy mind. I leaped from the bed to find that fiendish alarm clock dancing from leg to leg, while the clattering clapper struck fire from the gongs on its top.

Seizing it by these shrieking bells I dragged it to the dim light of the window and glared into its face. And then, for the first time, I saw sneering at me from its rotund Teutonic countenance, the insulting legend—"Made in Germany." Hurling it out of the window, I went back to bed, lulled by its last ineffectual grumblings in a neighboring snowbank.

All editors are inexorable and this story had to be written. Further, there had to be pictures, therefore they were made. The picture you see of the street car advancing thru the snow was made on Avenue road. It was made at noon, and we had to wait a considerable time to

Continued On Page 2

Early birds, but missing—the car.

When the Morning's at Seven and the Boarding House Lark's on His Wing

Seen thru the snows of 7 a.m.—a T. S. R. taxi.

7 a.m. in the glare of high noon.

An honest expression of 7 a.m.

Continued From Page 1.

get the home-going school children out of the way. The snow flakes were put there by the artist. The picture of the young man trudging thru the snow, if of our old friend Jeck Tetsert. The appointment with him was made for noon, but he did not get up in time to keep it. It was nearly one o'clock when the picture was taken.

The picture of the shivering shop-girl coming down the steps, is that of a young lady who does not work at all beyond the confines of her home, and who, her family all assured me, was never known to rise before nine o'clock at the worst. In the picture she is supposed to be going out into the cold and early morning, shivering. She isn't shivering at all—she hardly looks as tho she were. Begged to look down and to look cold, feminine vanity overcame her. No woman who is not a movie actress, and not all of them—can forget she is having a picture taken.

The illustration showing two young women missing a car was taken in Avenue road. They were not really missing a car. They did not intend to take one. As a matter of fact, as soon as the picture was taken they walked around the corner—home to lunch. What is more, when it was taken, there was no car there at all. They said, both of them, that they were not going to look foolish standing on a corner to miss a car.

"What if the car should stop for us?" they asked pertinently and impertinently. So they were taken, and the photographer waited until a car went by and took it also. Then the pictures were joined together, and that is how the illustration was made.

So here, as elsewhere, 7 a.m. is a fake. It is a snare and a delusion. In Ecclesiastes it is said, "And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird." This probably refers to the ancient enemy, the alarm clock, proving that it is a more ancient enemy than most of us supposed. But even tho it says that he shall rise up, it does not say that it is at seven a.m. It may not have been till nine or ten. Browning remarks: "The morning's at seven—all's right with the world!" but that is poetry, and consequently little reliance may be placed in what is said. At all events, it is not to be taken literally. Addtd to which we have the dictum of one, Edward, a well known horse trainer, that any man who rises before ten a.m. is a night-watchman, and utterly unworthy of consideration.

In vain I have searched for anyone who would acknowledge any intimacy with seven a.m. One man, said to have been seen abroad at that hour, assured me that it was not so, and that if it were he must have been getting home late—he had not got up so early. There is an illustration appearing herewith, sets out my soul's conception of that hour. It is a doorstep occupied solely and alone by virgin snow unsullied by any footprint of man.

THIS, the second of the "Made in Toronto" pages was suggested by Capt. Tom Wallace, M. P., who says that in the days of his youth he was intimately acquainted with "7 a.m."—be that as it may, there appears herewith whatever information—accurate or otherwise—we were able to glean upon the topic.

Send us your suggestion for another "Made in Toronto" page.—The Editor.

How Nursing of Wounded Has Developed Thru Ages

Two Thousand Years Ago Surgeons Accompanied the Armies and Used Instruments and Patched and Bandaged Injured Men Much as They Do Today, Tho Europe Till Recently Was Heartless About Wounded.

BY A. HAIGHURST.

AT THE present time, when our thoughts are constantly with those who, in Europe, are waging such a war as has never been known in the whole history of mankind, it might prove of interest to consider a little of how the sick and wounded in war time have been attended to during the ages, how the work of attending them has developed, and also what part war has played in the development of surgical science.

From the time that the first mother cared for her child, the desire to succor the weak and helpless was implanted in the human breast. There is little doubt that even prehistoric woman cared for her lord and master when he lay stricken from a blow from a club in some tribal warfare; binding up his wounds, fomenting them with some healing decoction of herbs, tempting his appetite with a savory icsyothaurus or diplodoocus stew, and attending generally to her invalid's comfort. Skill in staunching blood, extracting arrowheads, binding up wounds, supporting broken limbs by splints, etc., has been necessary in all ages and countries.

British Use Indian Splint of 2000 Years Ago

In India, at the time of the invasion of Alexander the Great, the Aryan races possessed skilled practitioners in both medicine and surgery, indeed, a splint described along with many other surgical instruments, in treatises written by these ancient practitioners, is even now used in the British Army, and knows as the "rattan cane splint." These treatises, of which a translation has been made from the original Sanscrit, in which they were written, form fascinating reading; they are described by two individuals, Charaka and Susruta. Susruta describes more than one hundred surgical instruments of steel. Fractures were diagnosed by crepitus and dislocations elaborately classified. Wounds were divided into incised, punctured, lacerated, contused, etc. Cuts were sewn up, foreign bodies were skilfully extracted, the magnet being used (as in the present war) for iron particles. Venesection was practised; leeching, cupping, poulticing, and fomenting was done. Amputations were performed, boiling oil being applied to the stumps to control hemorrhage, which drastic treatment was in practice more than 2000 years later, in the days of Nelson.

In Egypt also, surgery had reached a comparatively high mark, some of the bas-reliefs in the tombs and temples showing men, presumably soldiers, as many of these bas-reliefs commemorate military triumphs, bandaged and patched up in various ways; and numerous surgical instruments that have been found in the tombs are now exhibited in the museums.

Homer, who wrote at least 800 years B.C., gives us in his immortal Odyssey and Iliad a picture of rough and ready surgery being done on the battlefields in those fierce, half-mythical contests between Trojan and Greek which he describes. In the wars between Greece and Persia, about 500 B.C., one Onarilos and two of his pupils volunteered for service with the troops, the first army surgeons on record.

Romans Had Ambulances

In the time of Adrian (A.D. 76) we read of tents and a corps of men set apart for the care of the wounded. Trajam, a few years later, on his punitive expeditions against the Dacians, had with him a form of ambulance for his injured ones. Every soldier in the Roman army was supplied with a bandage. An army surgeon was attached to each cohort, eight or ten strong men rode with each troop, whose duty it was to keep behind the fighting line and pick up the wounded; they had two stirrups on the left side of their saddles for the easier transport of their burdens, and carried water bottles, bandages, etc. For each life they saved they received a gold piece. The local inhabitants were expected to receive the wounded into their houses and care for them.

Economical as well as merciful motives have been at the back of this effort to succor the wounded. Where the wounded man is cared for and, so to speak, "repaired," the commander is enabled to use this same man twice. Looking back over the battlefields of the world, we see, tho, that it is the suffering of these wounded, the ghastly aftermath of disease and pain that war leaves in its wake, that leads to its awful significence, that rouses in every breast the burning desire to alleviate this suffering by whatever means lies in that individual's power.

Moved by this spirit of mercy, Pope Leo VI., in 928 A.D., organized a special body of men for the purpose of succoring those who were wounded in the fierce conflicts raging at that time in almost every part of Europe. The Order of St. John of Jerusalem was founded in 1048 A.D., when the struggle between the Cross and the Crescent was being waged. Godfrey de Bouillon ordered a constitution for this Order of Chivalry, the Order of the "Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem," who, to the conventual vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, added the duty of caring for the sick. Pope Paschal II. finally established this order in 1113 A.D., and dedicated it to the service of mankind. Its habit was a black robe and cowl with a cross of eight points (four arrowheads reversed) in white linen on the breast. Its motto was "Pro Utilitate Hominem." Originally, these knights performed the duty of the present day Army Medical Corps, but were also combatants. However, Saladin allowed them to enter Jerusalem on a neutral footing to attend their wounded comrades who were his prisoners. This order is still in existence, tho of course, secularized and widened.

Queen Organized Work for Wounded in 15th Century

The first really organized ambulance service, in the true sense of the word, was the creation of a woman "Isabella of Castile." Touched by the suffering of the soldiers in her husband's army fighting in the civil war, then being fought in Spain over the succession to the throne, she sent to the camp tents, furniture, physicians, etc., with the express stipulation that no charges were to be made to any patient. Historians of the time (about 1469 A.D.) record that the "Queen's Hospital" comprised nearly four hundred wagons with awnings, and that the wounded were not left to the care of those highly improper persons who usually followed armies, but were nursed by "honest matrons." These wagons were called "ambulancias," the first use of the name, which was not taken into general use until the Crimean War. This service was a mobile one, and could follow the army and treat the wounded where they fell. Unfortunately this was an isolated effort, and after its day the care of the wounded fell back again to the usual handful of barber-surgeons and camp followers.

Between the 13th and 14th centuries a new feature presented itself to those who cared for the wounded in warfare. Until now, wounds incident to hand-to-hand fighting and arrow wounds formed the material for the surgeon's work, but now cannon came into use. Bombards and mortars were the first type of cannon used, their transport of their burdens, and carried projectiles being originally roughly shaped stones. The success of these led to a gradual improvement in their manufacture, and also to the invention of the portable firearm to knock down men, in the same way as longer pieces were used to knock down walls. In 1446 A.D. the first guns, arquebuses, were used by the English army. These discharged small stones or bullets thru a tube; then the flintlock came into being, then the fusil, and at the beginning of the 19th century the rifled musket barrel carrying as far as 300 yards. The bullets used in these primitive firearms were round, heavy, clumsey things, and caused much bruising and contusson at point of entry, giving rise to the general opinion that such wounds were poisoned by the gunpowder. Ambrose Pare, the great French surgeon, was the first to combat this idea. He accompanied the army of Francis I. in its campaign in Piedmont in 1536. Instead of using hot oil in the treatment of gunshot wounds, as was the practice of the day, he used a simple bandage. He advocated ligaturing for the large arteries, a method which made amputation on a large scale more possible than it had ever been before. Until Richard Wiseman, called the "Father of English surgery," advocated amputation in the case of gunshot wounds before the onset of fever, it was only resorted to as a last sad hope. He was surgeon to James I. and Charles I., and was with the Royalist troops during the wars of the Commonwealth in England.

Surgeons Made Neutrals

About the middle of the 18th century Frederick the Great of Prussia and the King of France were engaged in what is known as the "Seven Years' War," and during this war, by mutual consent of the allied nations engaged on each side, all the medical staff were treated as neutrals, and were strictly non-combatant. Later, during the Napoleonic wars, the surgeons-in-chief of the armies organized a fairly efficient service on a neutral basis. During this century great strides were made in the army medical services; schemes were prepared for establishing dressing stations, temporary hospitals. Still things were in a very embryonic and unsatisfactory condition. Wounded soldiers were left on the field unattended until after the fighting—it might be the day after the fight, or later, before surgical help, or, indeed, any help reached them. The French army was the first to organize a system of "flying" ambulance carriers. Other nations adopted similar systems, and in the British Indian army a special caste of bearers did the work. Everyone will recall Kipling's "Gunga Din" in this connection. The army organizations of the various nations advanced rapidly in efficiency, but complaints and charges were frequently made of treachery and attacks on the ambulance and medical staffs of the armies. Then the three branches (first aid, transport, and hospital) of the service did not work harmoniously. The transport of the medical stores was the great difficulty thon as now, all available transport being needed for the fighting force and supplies. I think it was Napoleon who made the apt, if inelegant, remark that "An army marches and fights on its belly," and often the wagons and supplies intended for the medical service were diverted from their original use to that of the general army.

In South African War

In the South African war this difficulty was often experienced. I remember being quartered in a small village some 150 miles from the railroad. All the supplies had to be brought up by bullock or mule wagons. We had a large garrison to feed, and also formed a base for another garrison 100 miles further up the country. This meant the transport of an enormous amount of food and supplies of every description, and very often the hospital was sans dressings, sans drugs, sans everything, in fact! And we had to exercise our bumps of resourcefulness to find substitutes for instruments, dressings, etc. I have seen a leg amputated with P. M. instruments, stitched up with strong sewing cotton (boiled), dressed with an old nightdress of my own (also boiled), and bandaged with strips of sheeting. In spite of this makeshift treatment, nearly all our wounds healed by first intention. Today, of course, with the improved methods of locomotion, rapid motor ambulances, wagons, etc., this difficulty is largely overcome.

Sir James McGrigor was chief of the medical staff of Wellington's army. He arranged good hospitals, and an efficient staff of workers for them (men of course), and, in addition to this, realizing the necessity of paying special attention to the general health of the troops, sanitary arrangements, etc.

The discovery of anaesthetics and antiseptics revolutionized the hospital treatment of wounds. The army surgeon of today, unlike his predecessors of centuries ago when sword cuts and arrowheads caused hemorrhage to be the great danger, is now concerned with the prevention of sepsis. The choosing of a healthy site, the sanitary arrangements, of camps, the water supply, the food, clothing, etc., of the soldier, all now come under the supervision of the medical corps. The truth of the old saying, "Prevention is better than cure" has been so universally acknowledged. The branch of the service which was taken on sufferance, almost despised, certainly looked on as of the least importance by other branches is now considered of the utmost importance.

Tetanus Returns

A scourge of former wars was tetanus. During the Indian Mutiny and the Crimea it was very prevalent. In the Transvaal it was practically unknown, showing the enormous advantage of early treatment, sterile field dressings, and rapid transport. In this present war, from several accounts I have read, there seems to be a rather surprising number of cases developing tetanus, but with the knowledge we now have of its cause and treatment, the use of anti-tetanic serum, and the various drugs which are now used to relieve the contractions which are such a distressing symptom of the disease, it is no longer such a hopeless complication to combat as it was 50 or 60 years ago.

The fate of the wounded soldier, judging by the most recent wars, is settled as soon as he is wounded. The enormous velocity of the present-day bullet makes a clean-drilled hole thru whatever part of the body it strikes. If a large artery is struck, death from hemorrhage soon ensues, or instantaneous death if it touches one of the few vital places in the human body. Of course, wounds caused by shrapnel or by splinters of exploding shells are more complicated.

Treating Wounded Today

Every soldier carries, fastened in the lining of his tunic, an emergency dressing, which is applied as soon as he is hit, either by himself or a comrade. This dressing consists of a large triangular bandage, two safety pins, and a pad of aseptic gauze-absorbent. Plainly worded instructions are printed in large type on the outside of this package. Instinctively, a wounded man, if at all able, will drag himself away from the firing line, or will, perhaps, be helped by comrades less seriously injured than himself. In this way little "nests of wounded" are formed, says Dr. Helme, the French surgeon, to which correspond nests of assistance. Here the medical students and young doctors have congregated in the midst of the troops provided with morphine to lull pain, caffeine to stimulate the heart and serums to repair the tissues wasted by loss of blood." His case is roughly diagnosed, and a ticket pinned on his coat indicating whether he is to be transported to a hospital or left where he is. Any cases that are too severely wounded to be moved are almost always hopeless, and these are made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. This seems dreadful, but war is war, and under its horrible siress things must be done that would be impossible under normal conditions. The stretcher bearers cannot waste their energy, which is needed for the man who is likely to get well and be of use again, on a hopeless case. If the ticket indicates that the man has to be moved to the dressing station in the rear of the fighting line, he is carried there by trained bearers on a scientifically arranged stretcher. Here they are hurriedly examined, but nothing is done but what is absolutely necessary, dressings reinforced, stimulants or sedatives administered, fractures roughly splinted, etc., cases more distinctly classified and arrangements made for their further transportation by motor ambulances to the base or clearing hospital. Here there are beds and orderlies, but usually no women nurses. Emergency operations are done here, the patients are given nourishment, etc. From here they are cleared as speedily as possible, often by specially constructed trains, to a place where surgeons, nurses and all the latest appliances of an up-to-date hospital are to be found. The environment and conditions indeed being almost as favorable for recovery as a well ordered city hospital. Here they are either nursed back to health and returned to the firing line, or, if necessary, sent by a train or ship to home depots or convalescent homes.

The feeling that horrors and suffering are inevitable in war, built up a barrier of prejudice, ignorance and lethargy against which the pioneers of ambulance work had to fight. But it has been shown that the wounded can be collected by proper organization, cared for, fed and distributed to different points with almost as much certainty as the victims of any disaster that may occur in peace times.

And now to consider the part that woman has played, and is playing in this work of mercy. We have seen that when a man falls he needs four things.

1st.—First aid, or treatment of a temporary nature—this is given by comrade or stretcher bearer if he is unable to help himself.

2nd.—Transport to where he can obtain further emergency aid—this he gets by being carried on a stretcher, or if he can walk, being guided to the dressing station in the rear of the fighting line.

3rd.—Transport again to a place where he can rest and be fed and receive more detailed help. This is obtained in the field or clearing hospital.

4th.—Transport to what is know as stationary or base hospital, usually on the line of communication, where he can be properly attended, necessary operative work done, and where he can rest and be cared for until well.

This he gets at the Base Hospital, which (unless the area of active fighting is constantly shifting, when the Base Hospital by force of circumstance may become the dressing station), is the first line where women nurses are stationed.

Until the Crimean War the religious sisters of the various encloistered orders were the only women who did any organized nursing during war; certainly there were the soldiers' wives and the usual undesirable following of any army. When the Crimean War broke out, the question of sending female nurses was considered, and it was decided not to send any, because of the only class of women available.

Of far wider fame than that of the most distinguished general or leader, the name that stands out, par excellence, in connection with this war, is that of Florence Nightingale. She has been called the "Mother of Nurses", she certainly was without doubt the foundress of an organized army nursing. On October 21, 1854, she and her staff of thirty-eight nurses left London for the front. There were Roman Catholic sisters, Anglican sisters, and secular nurses in her party. We know what difficulties this intrepid little band had to encounter. At Scutari they found the huge barrack hospital overflowing with sick and wounded; the wards and even the corridors from the cellars up were packed with the poor fellows, and every hour they poured in, in an unceasing stream. In many cases dead and dying lying touching each other, the surgeons so busy that they could only attend to the most hopeful cases, leaving many to die untouched and uncared for. Numberless cases were saved by the careful nursing of these brave women; and how their arduous fight resulted in procuring order from the chaos they found waiting them at Scutari is a matter of history. Not only in the wards, but in the kitchens, in the proper preparation of nourishing food for the invalids, and in overlooking the stores of clothing, the laundries, etc., was their work invaluable.

Her example also led to the establishment by American women, during the Civil War, of the United States Sanitary Commission, which did wonderful work, not only useful during the actual war, but also of enormous value in all later considerations of this branch of warfare, and proving to officialdom how necessary was voluntary and civilian aid to support the state arrangements. The work of the commission on the field and in the hospitals, in alleviating suffering and saving life by introducing reforms, saved hundreds of lives that would otherwise have perished. Hospital trains and ships were used by them, diminishing the horrors of travel for the wounded. Depots of supplies were established in several military establishments, also feeding stations and temporary hospitals along the line of march, and neither pains nor money were spared in caring for the soldiers. When battles were imminent, preparations were made for the care of the wounded, the burial of the dead, and the discharge of all unexpected and unpleasant duties rendered necessary by these conditions. In this connection we must not forget that America also has a "lady with the lamp"—"Mother" Bickerdyke, as she was affectionately called. Miss Levinson says of her in her "Story of the Civil War": "Wherever she went she had already achieved such a reputation for devotion to the men, for executive abilitity, and versatility of talent, that the spirits of the sick and wounded revived at the very sound of her voice and at the sight of her motherly face."

In the Franco-German War in 1870 Miss Nightingale's advice was frequently asked, especially by the German authorities when organizing the nursing and medical corps. The great weakness of all these arrangements was in their lack of cohesion, their individuality, and this was only finally overcome by the founding of the Red Cross Society. M. Henri Dunant, a Swiss gentleman, appalled by the fearful carnage and disease among the soldiers during the Italian campaign, succeeded in gathering together an international convention. This convention was held at Geneva, in Switzerland, in 1863. There were official delegates present from various governments and from philanthropic societies, including that of St. John of Jerusalem, and others interested in the subject. For four days they considered the problem of how to reconcile war and mercy. In 1864, a second conference was held at the same place, at which was drawn up a document, which has been well called "The Charter of the Wounded Man," and signed by all the delegates present. By 1868, all European states had signed this document. Since then there have been held several more conventions for revising and modernizing the articles of the charter. For instance, in 1899, at the Hague Peace Conference, it was extended to cover the requirements of naval warfare, and again in 1906, all the powers signatory to the convention had a meeting of delegates, when some amplifications to meet the necessities of modern warfare were added, but they did not alter the text of the original document, which is, briefly, as follows:

Art. I.—Ambulances and hospitals must be regarded as neutral.

Art. II.—The personnel of ambulances and hospitals must be respected as neutral while engaged in treating sick or wounded.

Art. III.—These, in the event of the occupation of the place by the enemy, must continue their medical work, or retire to the corps to which they belong. They must in that case be given free passes to their own outposts.

Art. IV.—The stores of military hospitals are under martial law, and cannot be removed by the the staff if they choose to retire; they can only take personal property. Ambulances, the word here applying to all moveable and temporary establishments following the troops, retain all their material intact.

Art. V.—That natives of the country assisting wounded are respected, and commanders must inform them of this neutrality. The wounded cared for in a house serve as a safeguard, and their reception is taken in place of housing troops or paying war contributions.

Art. VI.—That sick and wounded soldiers must receive impartial care to whichever side they belong to. Commanders have the right to return wounded enemies to their friends if circumstances permit and both sides agree.

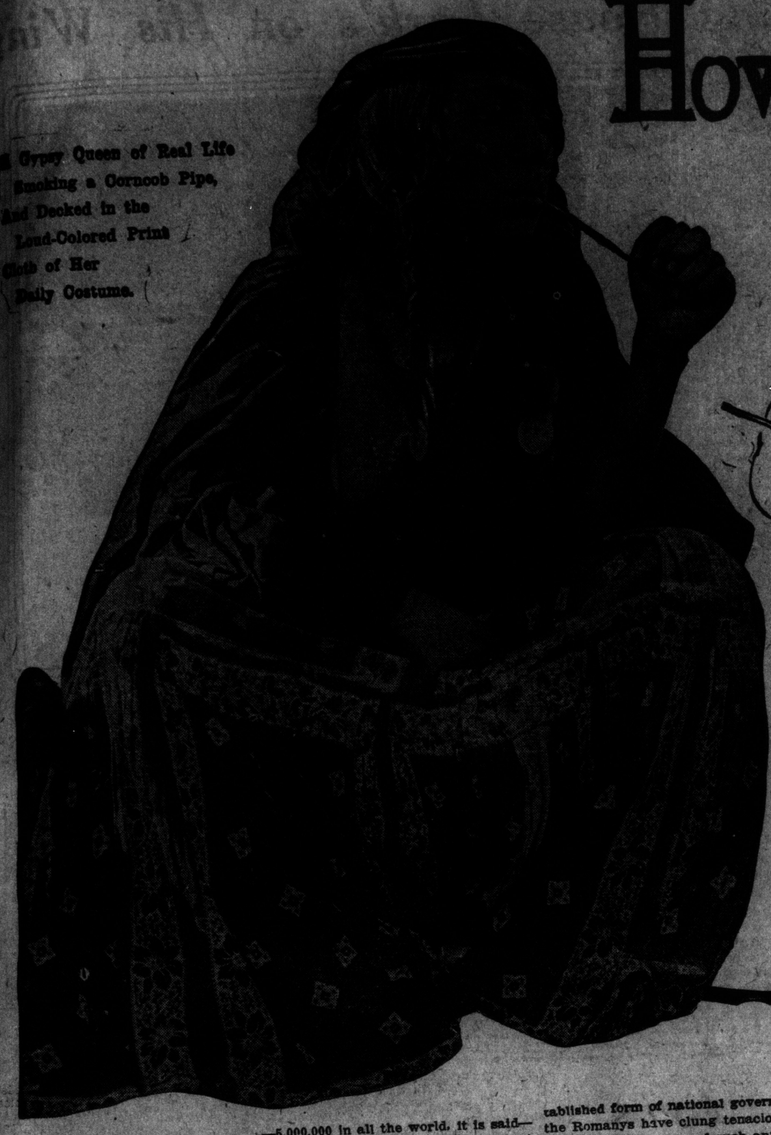
Art. VII.—That a distinctive flag shall mark every medical establishment, and an arm band be worn by all the personnel of the ambulance service.

Art. VIII.—All details of the execution of the articles of the convention to be regulated by the commanders of the armies.

The distinctive emblem chosen for flag and arm bands, so familiar to the whole world now, was a red cross on a white ground, the Swiss flag reversed, this being chosen out of compliment to the country in which the first convention was held, and which was also the birthplace of M. Henri Dunant, the founder and originator of the scheme. The Red Cross Society is not a military organization, but works with and under the army in the field. Every nation has, of course, its own medical staff and ambulance corps as part of its army equipment, but all wear the badge of the Geneva convention.

How War Will Drive the Gipsies to Canada

Looking for a Land of Peace, The World's Most Picturesque Wanderers Are Now Turning Their Faces Away From Troubled Europe --- Amazing Numbers Revealed by Newest Investigations --- The Gypsy as He and She Is Today.



A Gypsy Queen of Real Life Smoking a Corncob Pipe, And Decked in the Loud-Colored Print Cloth of Her Daily Costume.

A Gypsy King's Daughter.

THE GYPSY, who is thrifty, saving and law-abiding, is turning to this country. War-swept Europe offers a melancholy field for future wandering, and with present conditions the nomads are under restrictions which rob them of all the country-wide freedom that has given a charm to their mode of life, even to the people who live amid peace and plenty in sumptuous houses.

There are gypsies of all nations—even Irish gypsies, who make and peddle laces—and the idea that they are all more or less vagrants is erroneous, tho the campaign planned in Europe several years ago to expel them from Europe would go far to fix such an impression. At that time there were nearly 800,000 gypsies scattered thruout the continent, whose forebears fled across the frontiers of Asia 600 years ago to escape from oppression. In Hungary there are 150,000 Tziganes, and their favorite abode is near the frontier of Croatia. The peasants are bitterly opposed to them.

The English Gypsies

It is the English speaking tribe that is coming to the wide, free lands of the west. They are picturesque, according to tradition, and usually cleanly. Some of the women have striking beauty, and often one finds children who might have served as models for Raphael's dimpled cherubs.

There are nearly 20,000 Romanys who roam England, Canada and the other Dominions; there are about 10,000 in Russia; in southern Europe there are hundreds of thousands more—5,000,000 in all the world, it is said—but it is on this continent that the best type of Romany exists, where he has ample opportunity to follow the tribal profession of horse trading without an incentive for the less honest dealings in horseflesh usually attributed to him. And it is only in this land and century that the name of gypsy has finally ceased to be synonymous with kidnapping and almost every other disreputable act one could name.

"It is not entirely that the gypsy has vastly improved," says Riley M. Fletcher Berry, who has roamed with the nomads, "but that he is better known, and that with more chivalrous treatment, with unlimited, fertile stretches the Romany, like most of the rest of us, has a better chance than in the crowded European countries, where he must exert his ever sharp wits to the farthest degree in order to gain a livelihood.

"The gypsy is a rover, but no vagrant, for he carries with him always his home, his family, his pride and traditions of race, and his gypsy honar, and around his wagon and tent belongings is drawn a magic circle of contents. As for the gypsy woman, she is famed, like the ideal Solomon of old, for virtue and devotion to home and family."

A Mysterious People

Wanderers for centuries thru many lands, uninfluenced vitally by the social, religious and political changes which have crept or swept over the peoples of the earth; owning and usually owing no allegiance to any established form of national government, the Romanys have clung tenaciously—and as no other race of such antiquity has proven itself capable of doing—to the traditions, language and customs of their ancestors.

Like that other, but more modern, "peculiar people," the race-loyal Hebrews, a certain degree of national coloring is evident after the residence of several generations in any one country, but all it amounts to is the learning of an additional language—gypsies are natural linguists—the adoption of a few convenient or necessary customs, and quick, clever adaptations to the requirements of success among those of other nations, for they are always the same mysterious but unmistakable Aryan race.

"In the two words 'Romany' and 'Gypsy,'" Mr Berry indicates "the centuries of ancient history for 'Rom,' like the majority of their words, is from one of the East Indian languages, so old that it might well be called prehistoric, and 'Gypsy' is merely a contraction of 'Egyptian.' The gypsies of today know but little of their migration from the great cradle-land, India, and usually claim Egypt as their oldest, most native country, the gypsy residence in Persia was even prior to life as a people in Egypt.

Out of the Land of Egypt

"It is supposed that most of them left Egypt at the time of its conquest by Sultan Selim, when they refused to submit to Turkish rule and were banished. After that they passed thru Greece and scattered all over Europe, going in great bodies from one country to another, often forbidden entrance to the walled cities, sometimes captured, persecuted, burned, hanged or outlawed, but always penetrating farther and farther, just as far, in fact, as civilization extended, for, tho children of nature, it was upon their cousins of civilization that they depended for livelihood."

Gypsy wagons are marvels of comfort and convenience, with their soft, white beds, lace curtains, pictures on the walls, cubby holes for storing gay holiday attire, and the kitchen compartments at the rear of the wagon, where food and utensils are kept, says the writer who has shared its snug comfort. But it is not every one who is permitted to enter and examine these more private possessions, for the Romany rightly resents the intrusion of the merely idly curious: even in the case of well meaning "outsiders" it sometimes takes months and years to earn the seldom-bestowed welcome to a gipsy tent circle. Of course, on the payment of a small sum you may get into the fortune teller's tent. The last time the gypsies camped near Toronto, on St. Clair avenue, the Sunday World photographer had to pay five dollars for the privilege of taking intimate pictures of the encampment and the gypsies, and then the right was grudgingly granted.

Titled Amateur Gypsy

So great an English celebrity as Lady Arthur Grosvenor, charmed by the wandering wagon life, turned amateur gypsy, and was foremost in establishing the Caravan Club of Great Britain and Ireland. She first toured the Midlands in the picturesque guise of "Sarah Lee, licensed hawker." The Lees are the great English gypsy family, and there are today branches of it in Canada.

In fact, it was of John David Lee and his family, who traveled over the North American continent and returned to England every few years, of whom Mr. Berry has written so instructively, citing them as fine types. A strong supporter of the Gypsy Lore Society of Liverpool, Lady Grosvenor was the first "outsider" to adopt the Romany name and costume.

"Gypsies travel at any season of the year that the spirit moves them," observes Mr. Berry. "From the east to the west, as far as the Rocky mountains, and even to the Pacific coast; from the forests of the north to the palmetto skirted lakes and cypress bordered bayous of the south, one may meet them." Those who come across the seas to the new land of promise must, of course, meet all the immigration restrictions as regards health and substance. So there is no fear of vagrancy.

These English speaking gypsies, while still holding to the old traditions, have nevertheless gone forward, perforce, in this age of the telegraph, the telephone, the automobile, the printing press, the electric light, condensed foods and other marvels of human achievements, not forgetting the rapid-fire and the terrible siege guns.

A Pause in the Preparation of Dinner in a Gypsy Camp.

Strange Incidents of War

A Fleet That Was Captured by Cavalry and a Troopers' March on the Ocean Bottom—A Human Catapult and Other Odd Facts in History.

MANY odd events are recorded in the history of the nations now at war, which are recalled to mind by the news items which filter thru the censors' sieve. For instance, the announcement that nearly half a million Jews are fighting in the Russian army in Poland recalls the interesting story of the modern Purim.

In the middle of the fourteenth century there was a fierce persecution of the Jews by the fanatic "flagellants" of Germany. Thousands were slain or burned at the stake; women were desecrated and fled from the arms of their ravishers to the flames. All who could escape fled to Poland, where the king, Kasimir the Great, afforded them an asylum. Kasimir, who was known as the Peasant King by the Christians, and Ahasuerus II. by the Jews, like his famous Persian prototype, loved and was loved by a beautiful Jewess named Esther, for love of whom Kasimir not only afforded her countrymen an asylum, but gave them civil rights and allowed them to build cities near Lublin and Cracow.

There the Jews flourished for many years, and to this day they revere the memory of him they call the second Ahasuerus.

We have often heard of the horse marines and the Swiss navy as time-honored jokes, and there have been famous battles on the ice between infantry commands, but only once in history has it been recorded how a fleet of warships was conquered by a division of cavalry. This strange affray took place in Holland in 1795, when that country was captured by the French under General Pichegru. It was a severe winter and the Dutch fleet had been frozen in the Zuider Zee. With the reckless daring that distinguished the soldiers of the French Revolution, a division of cavalry under Pichegru himself galloped out over the frozen sea, surrounded the ships and forced the surrender of the entire fleet. This was one of the most unique feats in history.

Why Przemysl Is

The prominence given the Polish city of Przemysl recalls the historic legend of the first owner of that much-discussed name, so difficult to pronounce. Przemysl was the first Slavic king of Bohemia. The nation had been governed by a gentle and much-loved prophetess named Libussa, who acted as judge for her people.

Her subjects, however, demanded a man for a ruler, and urged their prophetess to select a husband for king. She resisted long, but finally yielded, and bade her people follow her steed until it should lead them to the man destined by fate to be their king.

With uncanny intelligence the horse led the multitude to the field of a peasant named Przemysl, who was known as the most virtuous man in the nation. He reluctantly consented, and retained his name, which was subsequently adopted by a number of Polish rulers, one of whom, Przemyslas, Prince of Posen, in the thirteenth century, the now famous city was named.

Long March on Ocean's Floor

Much has been printed about the conflicts in wet trenches and in flooded land in the Flanders battles of the present war. They recall to mind the remarkable feat of old Christopher Mondragon, the famous Spanish colonel in the great struggle for Dutch independence 350 years ago.

It was late in October, 1572, that Mondragon, then 70 years of age, performed one of the greatest and most perilous feats in history, in order to relieve the besieged City of Tergoes, on the Island of Beveland, in the North Sea.

For the purpose 3000 men, divided equally between the Spaniards, Walloons and Germans, were led by the aged Mondragon afoot to march three and a half leagues on the bottom of the ocean between midnight and dawn. In describing this wonderful feat of courage and endurance, Motley, the historian of the Netherlands, says: "The time of about half ebb having arrived, the veteran Mondragon, preceded only by the guides, plunged gaily into the waves, followed by his army almost in single file. The water was never lower than breast-high, often over the shoulders. The distance to the island, three and a half leagues (10½ miles), was to be accomplished within, at most, six hours, or the rising tide would overwhelm them forever.

"And thus, across the quaking and uncertain slime, which often refused a footing, that adventurous band, five hours long, pursued their midnight march, sometimes swimming for their lives, and always struggling with the waves, which every instant threatened to engulf them. Before the tide had risen to more than half flood, before the day had dawned, the army set foot on dry land again.

"Of the whole 3000 men, only nine had been drowned, so much had courage and discipline availed on that dark and perilous passage thru the very bottom of the sea. The Duke of Alva might well pronounce it one of the most brilliant and original achievements in the annals of war."

Blown Up Without a Scratch

Old Mondragon fought until he was 92 years old, and then just sat down and died. He had been in every war in Europe during 80 years of his life, and had never lost a drop of blood. His battlefields had been on land and water, on ice and in fire, and at the bottom of the sea, and he had never received a wound.

"Nay, more," says Motley, "he and his wife had been blown up in a fortress in Luxemburg, where all others had perished, and when they came to dig among the ruins they excavated, at last, the ancient couple, protected by the framework of a window, in the embrasure of which they had been seated, without a scratch or bruise."

The big 42 centimetre howitzers so much exploited in recent accounts of sieges appear to be more destructive than the gun of olden times. They recall, however, the account in Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," the big gun of Mahomet the Great, the conqueror of Constantinople. This cannon, altho gun powder was still in its infancy, was constructed by a Danish renegade at Adrianople, in three months. The bore of the gun measured 12 palms, and threw a stone bullet weighing 600 pounds, according to one authority, or 1200, according to another.

A Human Catapult Ball

On the trial the ball was thrown a mile and buried itself a fathom deep in the earth. It required a frame of 30 wagons and a team of 60 yoke of oxen to draw it into position. Describing another big gun at the Dardanelles, Gibbon (who wrote in the eighteenth century) says it threw a stone ball weighing 1100 pounds with a charge of 320 pounds of powder, a distance of 600 yards. When the stone shivered into three fragments, traversed the strait, and leaving the waters in a foam, it again rose and buried itself in the opposite bank.

This gun was some improvement on the artillery which it replaced, and which consisted of catapults worked by rope springs and weights. Froissart tells an interesting story of the use put to one of these catapults by the French General de Lisle in the siege of Auberoche, during the wars of Edward III. It appears that a valet in the besieged city volunteered to escape and warn the English of the danger of the city. He was captured, and with the letter of warning tied around his neck was placed on the plate of the catapult and hurled over the walls into the city, where he fell dead among the terrified citizens.

The heroism of women in the present war recalls the sacrifice of Countess Zoinyi, wife of the brave Hungarian chief who opposed the march of Solyman the Magnificent on Vienna in 1566. Zoinyi defended his castle until a Turkish mine shattered his towers, when he led his followers to a glorious death in a last charge. When the Turks penetrated the heart of the castle the countess was calmly waiting with a lighted torch, and when the castle was filled by the shouting enemy she dauntlessly exploded the powder magazine, taking 2000 infidels with her into the valley of death.

Isabella's Vow at Ostend

The great artillery duels around Ostend recall the famous siege of that place in the beginning of the seventeenth century, by the Spaniards under the Archduke Albert of Austria and his wife, the Infanta Clara Isabella of Spain. In describing this siege Motley says: "Beside digging and draining there was a daily cannonade. Her Royal Highness the Infanta was perpetually in camp by the side of her well-beloved Albert, making her appearance there in great state with 18 coaches full of ladies of honor, and always manifesting much impatience if she did not hear the guns. She would frequently touch off a 40-pounder with her own serene fingers, in order to encourage the artillerymen, and great was the enthusiasm which such condescension excited."

Isabella's whole heart and soul was set on the capture of the place, which resisted every assault for three years, and when finally surrendered consisted of a shapeless mass of brick and mortar and was the graveyard of 100,000 men, whose lives had been sacrificed in the siege and defense.

The Infanta had daily prayed for the birth of an heir and for the capture of the town, and for over two years had not changed her undershirt, which she had vowed to wear until Ostend gave in. The gallant defenders expressed to her their great regret to cause her so much discomfort, but she religiously kept her vow. When the surrender finally released her from her vow and her undergarment, the latter had assumed a hue which at once became fashionable in polite circles, and which is still known as "Isabella color."

Old Fritz a Bavarian Saint

The German kaiser is a great admirer of the Bavarian troops, and expected them to make a clean-up when they met the British in France and Belgium. This recalls the fact that the kaiser's great-uncle, Frederick II., was adored by the Bavarians, and, notwithstanding his well-known views on rreligion, he was worshipped as a patron saint. "In my stables, every one can go his own way to heaven," was an oft-repeated remark of old Fritz, and in 1773 he was so liberal toward the Catholics that the Jesuits spread the report that he had turned Catholic, and when he sided with the Bavarians against the Austrians the Bavarians elected him a patron saint, and the ale-houses thruout the country placed his picture alongside that of St. Corbinian, with one lamp burning beneath both.

An Austrian officer, happening to observe this custom, inquired of a landlord what it meant. "This one," said the boniface, touching Corbinian, "is our patron in heaven, and this one here, the great Frederick, is our patron on earth. Both are saints and we, therefore, as good Catholics, burn lampe in their honor."

SIR GILBERT PARKER'S CANADIAN STORIES

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY

No. 8

THE arrogant sun had stalked away into the evening, trailing behind him banners of gold and crimson, and a swift twilight was streaming over the land. As the sun passed, the eyes of two men on a high hill followed it, and the look of one was like a light in a window to a lost traveler. It had in it the sense of home and the tale of a journey done. Such a journey this man had made a few have ever attempted, and fewer accomplished. To the farthermost regions of snow and ice, where the shoulder of a continent juts out into the northwestern Arctic seas, he had traveled on foot and alone, save for his dogs, and for Indian guides, who now and then shepherded him from point to point. The vast ice-hummocks had been his housing, pemmican, the raw flesh of fish, and even the fat and the oils of seals had been his food. Ever and ever thru long months the everlasting white glitter of the snow and ice, ever and ever the cold stars, the cloudless sky, the moon at full, or swung like a white sickle in the sky, to warn him that his life must be mown like grass. At night to sleep in a bag of fur and wool, by day the steely wind, or the air shaking with a filmy powder of frost; while the illimitably distant sun made the tiny flakes sparkle like silver—a poudre day, when the face and hands are most like to be frozen, and all so still and white and passionless, yet aching with energy. Hundreds upon hundreds of miles that endless trail went winding to the farthest northwest. No human being had ever trod its lengths before, tho Indians or a stray Hudson's Bay Company man had made journeys over part of it during the years that have passed since Prince Rupert sent his adventurers to dot that northern land with posts and forts, and trace fine arteries of civilization thru the wastes.

Where this man had gone none other had been of white men from the western lands, tho from across the wide Pacific, from the eastern world, adventurers and exiles had once visited what is now known as the Yukon Valley. So this man, browsing in the library of his grandfather, an eastern scholar, had come to know; and for love and adventure, and because of the tale of a valley of gold and treasure to be had, and because he had been ruined by bad investments, he had made a journey like none ever essayed before. And on his way up to those regions, where the veil before the face of God is very thin and fine, and men's hearts glow within them, where was no oasis save the unguessed deposit of a great human dream that his soul could feel, the face of a girl had haunted him. Her voice—so sweet a voice that it rang like muffled silver in his ears, till, in the everlasting theatre of the Pole, the stars seemed to repeat it thru millions of echoing hills, growing softer and softer as the frost hushed it to his ears—had said to him late and early, "You must come back with the swallows." Then she had sung a song which had been like a fire in his heart, not alone because of the words of it, but because of the soul in her voice, and it had lain like a coverlet on his heart to keep it warm—

"Adieu! The sun goes awearily down,
The mist creeps up o'er the sleepy town,
The white sail bends to the shuddering mere,
And the reapers have reaped and the night is here.

"Adieu! And the years are a broken song,
The right grows weak in the strife with wrong,
The lilies of love have a crimson stain,
And the old days never will come again.

"Adieu! Where the mountains afar are dim
'Neath the tremulous tread of the seraphim,
Shall not our querulous hearts prevail,
That have prayed for the peace of the Holy Grail?

"Adieu! Sometime shall the veil between
The things that are and that might have been
Be folded back for our eyes to see,
And the meaning of all shall be clear to me."

It had been but an acquaintance of five days while he fitted out for his expedition, but in this brief time it had sunk deep into his mind that life was now a thing to cherish, and that he must indeed come back; tho he had left England caring little if, in the peril and danger of his quest, he ever returned. He had been indifferent to his fate till he came to the valley of the Saskatchewan, to the town lying at the foot of the maple hill beside the great northern stream, and saw the girl whose life was knit with the far north, whose mother's heart was buried in the great wastes where Sir John Franklin's expedition was lost; for her husband had been one of the ill-fated if not unhappy band of lovers of that civilization for which they had risked all and lost all save immortality. Hither the two had come after he had been cast away on the icy plains, and as the settlement had crept north, had gone north with it, always on the outer edge of house and field, ever stepping northward. Here with small income but high hearts and quiet souls, they had lived and labored.

And when this newcomer from the old land set his face northward to an unknown destination, the two women had prayed as the mother did in the old days when the daughter was but a babe at her knee, and it was not yet certain that Franklin and his men had been cast away for ever. Something in him, his great height, his strength of body, his clear, meditative eyes, his brave laugh, reminded her of him — her husband—who, like Sir Humphrey Gilbert, had said that it mattered little where men did their duty, since God was always near to take or leave as it was His will. When Bickersteth went, it was as tho one they had known all their lives had passed; and the woman knew also that a new thought had been sown in her daughter's mind, a new door opened in her heart.

And he had returned. He was now looking down into the valley where the village lay. Far, far over, two days' march away, he could see the cluster of houses, and the glow of the sun on the tin spire of the little Mission Church where he had heard the girl and her mother sing, till the hearts of all were swept by feeling and ravished by the desire for "the peace of the Holy Grail." The village was in truth, but a day's march away from him, but he was not alone, and the journey could not be hastened. Beside him, his eyes also upon the sunset and the village, was a man in a costume half-trapper, half-Indian, with bushy grey beard and massive frame, and a distant, sorrowful look, like that of one whose soul was tuned to past suffering. As he sat, his head sunk on his breast, his elbow resting on a stump of pine — the token of a progressive civilization—his chin upon his hand, he looked like the figure of Moses made immortal by Michael Angelo. But his strength was not like that of the man beside him, who was thirty years younger. When he walked, it was as one who had no destination, who had no haven toward which to travel, who journeyed as one to whom the world is a wilderness, and one tent or one hut is the same as another, and none is home.

Like two ships meeting hull to hull on the wide seas, where a few miles of water will hide them from each other, whose ports are thousands of miles apart, whose courses are not the same, they two had met, the elder man, sick and worn, and near to death, in the poor hospitality of an Indian's tepee. John Bickersteth had nursed the old man back to strength, and had brought him southward with him — a silent companion, who spoke in monosyllables, who had no conversation at all of the past, and little of the present; but who was a woodsman and an Arctic traveler of the most expert kind, who knew by instinct where the best places for shelter and for sleeping might be found, who never complained, and was wonderful with the dogs. Close as their association was, Bickersteth had felt concerning the other that his real self was in some other sphere or place towards which his mind was always turning, as tho to bring it back.

Again and again had Bickersteth tried to get the old man to speak about the past, but he had been met by a dumb sort of look, a straining to understand. Once or twice the old man had taken his hands in both of his own, and gazed with painful eagerness into his face, as tho trying to remember or to comprehend something that eluded him. Upon these occasions the old man's eyes dropped tears in an apathetic quiet, which tortured Bickersteth beyond bearing. Just such a look he had seen in the eyes of a favorite dog when he had performed an operation on it to save its life—a reproachful, non-comprehending, loving gaze.

Bickersteth understood a little of the Chinook language, which is familiar to most Indian tribes, and he had learned that the Indians knew nothing exact concerning the old man; but rumors had passed from tribe to tribe that this white man had lived for ever in the farthest north among the Arctic tribes, and that he passed from people to people, disappearing into the untenanted wilderness, but reappearing again among stranger tribes, never resting, and as one always seeking what he could not find.

One thing had helped this old man in all his travels and sojourning. He had, as it seemed to the native people, a gift of the hands; for when they were sick, a few moments' manipulation of his huge, quiet fingers vanquished pain. A few herbs he gave in tincture, and these also were praised; but it was a legend that when he was persuaded to lay on his hands and close his eyes and with his fingers to "search for the pain and find it, and kill it," he always prevailed. They believed that tho his body was on earth his soul was with Manitou, and that it was his soul which came into him again, and gave the Great Spirit's healing to the fingers. This had been the man's safety thru how many years—or how many generations—they did not know; for legends regarding the pilgrim had grown and were fostered by the medicine men who, by giving him great age and supernatural power, could, with more self-respect, apologize for their own incapacity.

So the years—how many it was impossible to tell, since he did not know or would not say—had gone on; and now, after ceaseless wandering, his face was turned towards that civilization out of which he had come so long ago—or was it so long ago—one generation, or two, or ten? It seemed to Bickersteth at times as tho it were ten, so strange, so unworldly was his companion. At first he thought that the man remembered more than he would appear to acknowledge, but he found that after a day or two everything that happened as they journeyed was also forgotten.

It was only visible things, or sounds, that appeared to open the doors of memory of the most recent happenings. These happenings, if not varied, were of critical moment, since, passing down from the land of unchanging ice and snow, they had come into March and April storms, and the perils of the rapids and the swollen floods of May. Now, in June, two years and a month since Bickersteth had gone into the wilds, they looked down upon the goal of one at least—of the younger man who had triumphed in his quest up in these wilds abandoned centuries ago.

With the joyous thought in his heart, that he had discovered anew one of the greatest gold-fields of the world, that a journey unparalleled had been accomplished, he turned toward his ancient companion, and a feeling of pity and human love enlarged within him. He, John Bickersteth, was going into a world again, where—as he believed—a happy fate awaited him; but what of this old man? He had brought him out of the wilds, out of the unknown—was he only taking him into the unknown again? Were there friends, any friends anywhere in the world waiting for him? He called himself by no name, he said he had no name. Whence came he? Of whom? Whither was he wending now? Bickersteth had thought of the problem often, and he had no answer for it save that he must be taken care of, if not by others, then by himself; for the old man had saved him from drowning; had also saved him from an awful death on a March day when he fell into a great hole and was knocked insensible in the drifting snow; had saved him from brooding on himself—the beginning of madness—by compelling him to think for another. And sometimes, as he had looked at the old man, his imagination had caught the spirit of the legend of the Indians, and he had cried out, "O soul, come back and give him memory—give him back his memory—Manitou, the mighty!"

Looking on the old man now, an impulse seized him. "Dear old man," he said, speaking as one speaks to a child that cannot understand, "you shall never want while I have a penny, or have head or hands to work. But is there no one that you care for or that cares for you, that you remember, or that remembers you?"

The old man shook his head, tho not with understanding, and he laid a hand on the young man's shoulder, and whispered:

"Once it was always snow, but now it is green, the land. I have seen it—I have seen it once." His shaggy eyebrows gathered over, his eyes searched, searched the face of John Bickersteth. "Once, so long ago—I cannot think," he added helplessly.

"Dear old man," Bickersteth said gently, knowing he would not wholly comprehend, "I am going to ask her—Alice—to marry me, and if she does she will help look after you, too. Neither of us would have been here without the other, dear old man, and we shall not be separated. Whoever you are, you are a gentleman, and you might have been my father or hers—or hers."

He stopped suddenly. A thought had flashed thru his mind, a thought which stunned him, which passed like some powerful current thru his veins, shocked him, then gave him a palpitating life. It was a wild thought, but yet why not—why not? There was the chance, the faint, far-off chance. He caught the old man by the shoulders, and looked him in the eyes, scanned his features, pushed back the hair from the rugged forehead.

"Dear old man," he said, his voice shaking, "do you know what I'm thinking? I'm thinking that you may be of those who went out to the Arctic seas with Sir John Franklin—with Sir John Franklin, you understand. Did you know Sir John Franklin—is it true, dear old boy, is it true? Are you one that has lived to tell the tale? Did you know Sir John Franklin—tell me, is it true?"

He let go the old man's shoulder, for over the face of the other there had passed a change. It was strained and tense. The hands were outstretched, the eyes were staring straight into the west and the coming night.

"It is—it is—that's it!" cried Bickersteth. "That's it—oh love o' God, that's it! Sir John Franklin—Sir John Franklin, and all the brave lads that died up there! You remember the ship—the Arctic Sea—the ice-fields, and Franklin—you remember him? Dear old man, say you remember Franklin?"

The thing had seized him. Conviction was upon him, and he watched the other's anguished face with anguish and excitement in his own. But—but it might be, it might be her father—the eyes, the forehead are like hers; the hands, the long hands, the pointed fingers. "Dear old man, did you have a wife and child, and were they both called Alice—do you remember? Franklin—Alice! Do you remember?"

The old man got slowly to his feet, his arms outstretched, the look in his face changing, understanding struggling for its place, memory fighting for its own, the soul contending for its mastery.

"Franklin—Alice—the snow," he said confusedly, and sank down.

"God have mercy!" cried Bickersteth, as he caught the swaying body and laid it upon the ground. "He was there—almost."

He settled the old man against the great pine stump and chafed his hands. "Man, dear man, if you belong to her—if you do, can't you see what it will mean to me? She can't say no to me then. But if it's true, you'll belong to England and to all the world, too, and you'll have fame everlasting. I'll have gold for her and for you, and for your Alice, too, dear old man. Wake up now and remember if you are Dyke Allingham who went with Franklin to the silent seas of the Pole. If it's you, really you, what wonder you lost your memory! You saw them all die, Franklin and all, die there in the snow, with all the white world round them. If you were there, what a travel you have had, what strange things you have seen! Where the world is loneliest, God lives most. If you get close to the heart of things, it's no marvel you forgot what you were, or where you came from; because it didn't matter; you knew that you were only one of thousands of millions who have come and gone, that make up the soul of things, that make the pulses of the universe beat. That's it, dear old man. The universe would die, if it weren't for the souls that leave this world and fill it with life. Wake up! Wake up, Allingham, and tell us where you've been, and what you've seen."

He did not labor in vain. Slowly consciousness came back, and the grey eyes opened wide, the lips smiled faintly under the bushy beard; but Bickersteth saw that the look in the face was much the same as it had been before. The struggle had been too great, the fight for the other lost self had exhausted him, mind and body, and only a deep obliquity and a great weariness filled the countenance. He had come back to the verge, he had almost again discovered himself, but the opening door had shut fast suddenly, and he was back again in the night, the incompunishable night of forgetfulness.

Bickersteth saw that the travail and strife had drained life and energy, and that he must not push the mind and vitality of this exile of time and the unknown too far. He felt that when the next light came the old man would either break completely and sink down into another and everlasting forgetfulness, or tear away forever the veil between himself and his past, and emerge into a long-lost life. His strength must be shepherded, and he must be kept quiet and undisturbed until they came to the town yonder in the valley, over which the night was slowly settling down. There two women waited, the two Alices, from both of whom had gone lovers into the north. The daughter was living over again in her young love the pangs of suspense thru which her mother had passed. Two years since Bickersteth had gone, and not a sign!

Yet, if the girl had looked from her bedroom window, this Friday night, she would have seen on the far hill a sign; for there burned a fire beside where sat two travelers who had come from the uttermost limits of snow. But as the first burned—a beacon to her heart if she had but known it!—she went to bed, the words of a song she had sung at choir-practice with tears in her voice and in her heart ringing in her ears. A concert was to be held after the service on the coming Sunday night, at which there was to be a collection for funds to build another mission-house a hundred miles farther north, and she had been practising music she was to sing. Her mother had been an amateur singer of great power, and she was renewing her mother's gift in a voice behind which lay a hidden sorrow. As she cried herself to sleep the words of the song which had moved her kept ringing in her ears and echoing in her heart:

"When the swallows homeward fly,
And the roses' bloom is o'er——"

But her mother, looking out into the night, saw on the far hill the fire burning like a star, where she had never seen a fire set before, and a hope shot into her heart for her daughter—a hope that had flamed up and died down so often during the past year, to which she had fanned with heartening words every new glimmer of hope when it came, and now she went to bed saying, "Perhaps he will come to-morrow." The words, her mind, too, rang the words of the song which had ravished her ears that night, the song she had sung the night before her own husband, Dyke Allingham, had gone with Franklin to the Polar seas——

"When the swallows homeward fly——"

As she and her daughter entered the little church on the Sunday evening, two men came over the prairie slowly toward the town, and both raised their heads to the sound of the church-bell calling to prayer. In the eyes of the younger man there was a look which has come to many in this world returning from hard enterprise and great dangers, to the familiar streets, the friendly faces of men of their kin and clan—to the lights of home.

The face of the older man, however, had another look. It was such a look as is seldom seen in the faces of men, for it showed the struggle of a soul to regain its identity. The words which the old man had uttered in response to Bickersteth's appeal before he fainted away, "Franklin—Alice—the snow," had showed that he was on the verge; the bells of the church pealing in the summer air brought him near it once again. How many years had gone since he had heard church-bells? Bickersteth, gazing at him in eager scrutiny, wondered if, after all, he might be mistaken about him. But no, this man had never been born and bred in the far north. His was a type which belonged to the civilization from which he himself had come. There would soon be the test of it all. Yet he shuddered, too, to think what might happen if it was all true, and discovery or reunion should shake to the centre the very life of the two long-parted ones.

He saw the look of perplexed pain and joy once in the face of the old man, but he said nothing, and he was almost glad when the bell stopped. The old man turned to him.

"What is it?" he said. "I remember——" but he stopped suddenly, shaking his head.

An hour later, cleared of the dust of travel, the two walked slowly towards the church from the little tavern where they were lodged. The service was now over, but the concert had begun. The church was full, and there were people in the porch; but these made way for the two strangers; and, as Bickersteth was recognized by two or three present, a place was found for them. Inside, the old man stared round him in a confused and troubled way, but his motions were quiet and abstracted, and he looked like some old viking, his workaday life done, come to pray ere he went hence forever. They had entered in a pause in the concert, but now two ladies came forward to the chancel steps, and one with her hands clasped before her, began to sing—

"When the swallows homeward fly,
And the roses' bloom is o'er,
And the nightingale's sweet song
In the woods is heard no more——"

It was Alice—Alice the daughter—and presently the mother, the other Alice, joined in the refrain. At sight of them Bickersteth's eyes had filled, not with tears, but with a cloud of feeling, so that he went blind. There she was, the girl he loved. Her voice was ringing in his ears. In his own joy for one instant he had forgotten the old man beside him, and the great test that was now upon him. He turned quickly, however, as the old man got to his feet. For an instant the lost exile of the north stood as tho transfixed. The blood slowly drained from his face, and in his eyes was an agony of struggle and desire. For a moment an awful confusion had the mastery, and then suddenly a clear light broke into his eyes, his face flushed healthily and shone, his arms went up, and there rang in his ears the words:

"Then I think with bitter pain,
Shall we ever meet again?
When the swallows homeward fly——"

"Alice—Alice!" he called, and tottered forward up the aisle, followed by John Bickersteth.

"Alice, I have come back!" he cried again.

Sunday evening, two men came over the prairie slowly towards the town.

2ND PICTURE SECTION

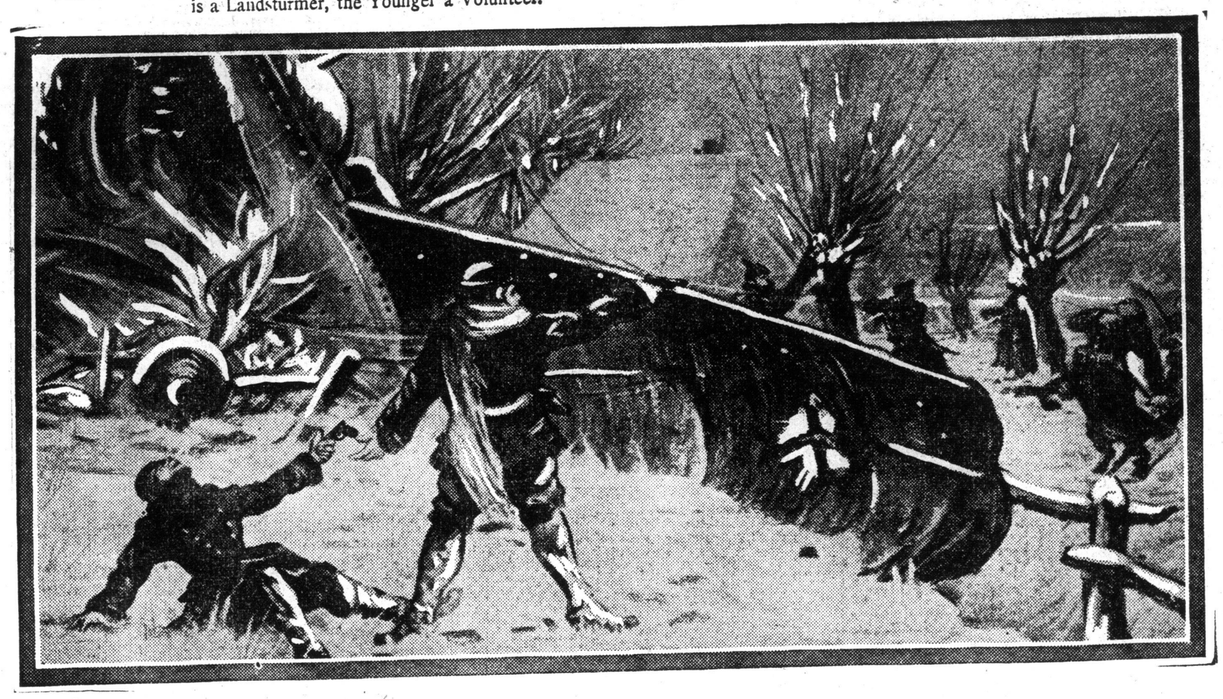
The Toronto Sunday World

ILLUSTRATING WORLD EVENTS

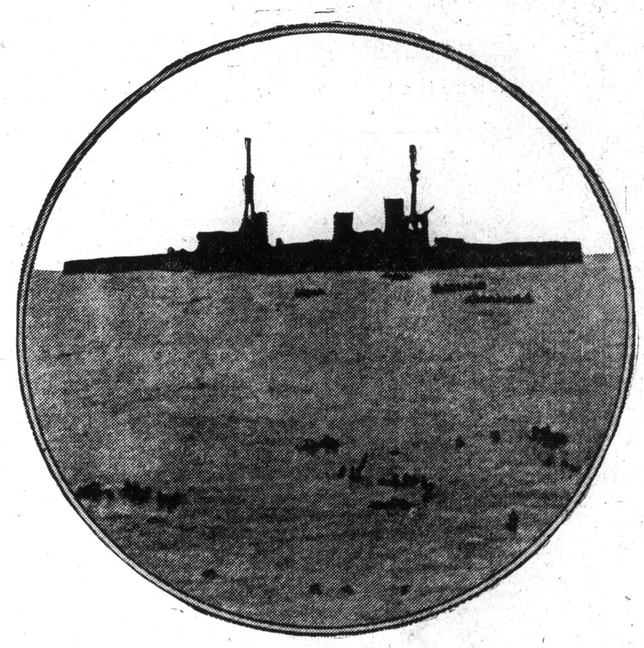
Sunday, February 14, 1915

Father and Son in the German Army Reading a Letter From Home—The Elder is a Landsturmer, the Younger a Volunteer.

Not Arctic Explorers, But a Group of English Soldiers off to Dig a Few Trenches.

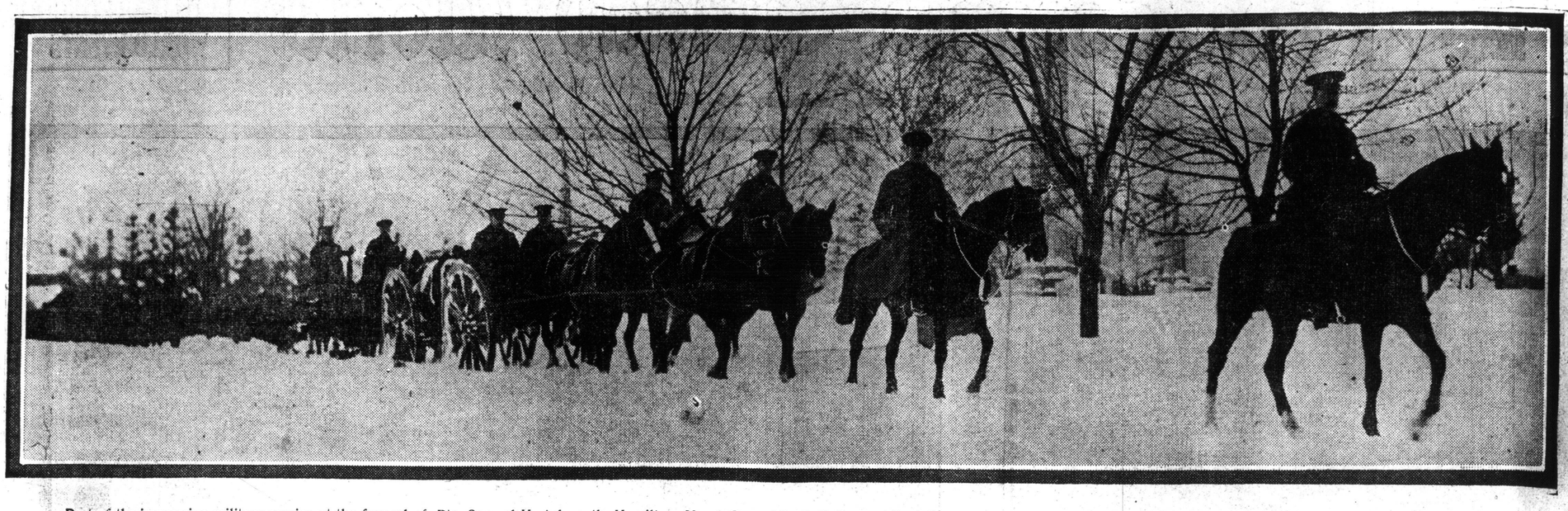


An Involuntary German Tribute to the British Flying Men.—A Drawing From a Leipsig Paper, Showing Our Aviators Selling Their Lives Dearly.

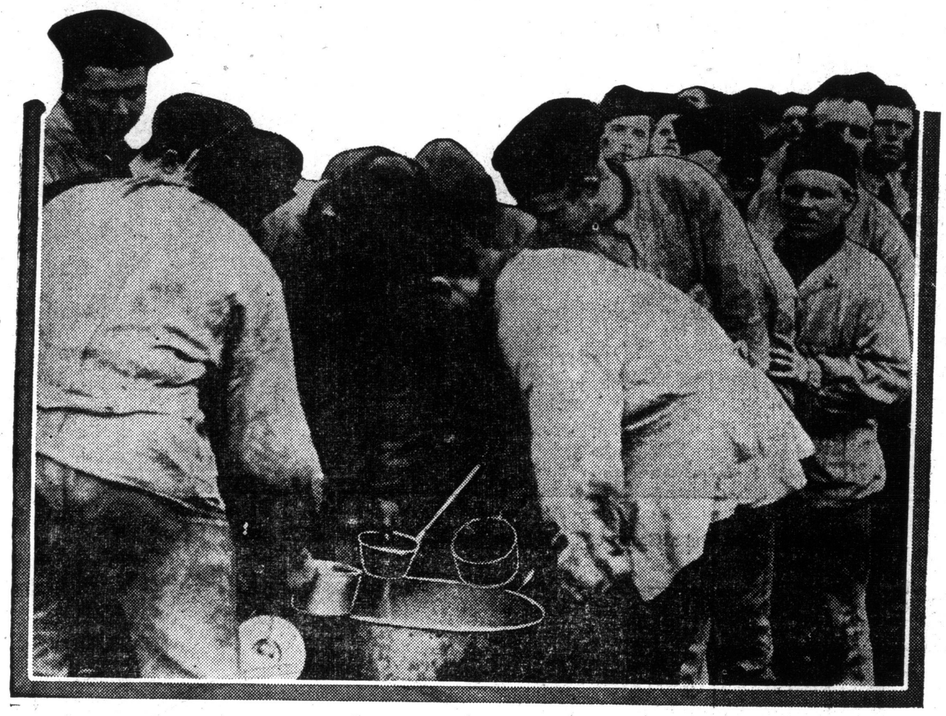


The British Ship Invincible, Rescuing German Sailors From the Water After the Gneisenau Had Been Sunk off the Falkland Islands.

How the Canadians Learned at Salisbury to "Slip t' Baggonet" into a Body—Two Views of the Winnipeg Rifles Enjoying Their Prictice on Dummy Germans.



Part of the impressive military service at the funeral of Pte. Samuel H. Ashworth, Hamilton, No. 4 Co., 19th Battalion. All of the Battalion members attended; the buglers sounding "last call" at the graveside in Prospect Cemetery.

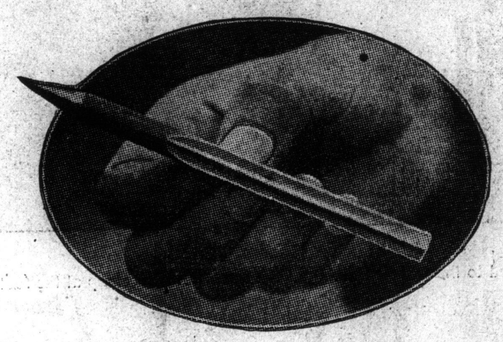


A scene in a Belgian recruit camp—Passing out soup to the long line of youths.

The bakery in a Belgian recruit camp—So many loaves to each company.

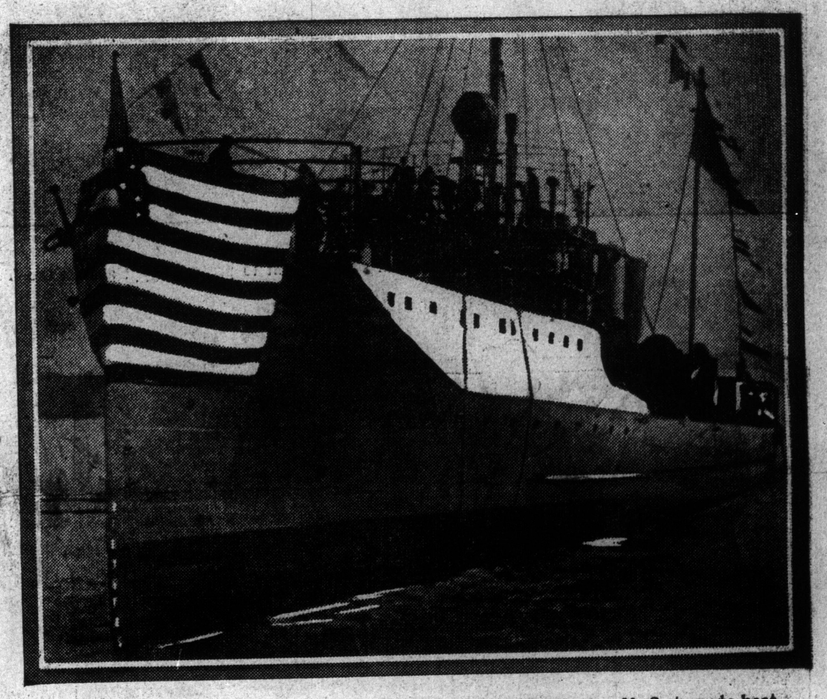
Where the women help—An interesting photo from a Servian officer with the forces in the field, showing Servian peasant women giving a hand at hauling up the guns.

Russian artillery in the snow before Cracow.



The flechette—the steel arrow thrown in bunches by aviators—they will penetrate a man's body from head to foot.

A French officer of artillery controlling the fire of a battery of deadly 75's.



Launched to the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary"—The new U. S. torpedo-boat destroyer "Cushing," an oil-burning craft, 305 feet long with a speed of 29 knots.

How the English soldiers' health is cared for—specially constructed tanks holding boiled and filtered water travel with the forces in the field.

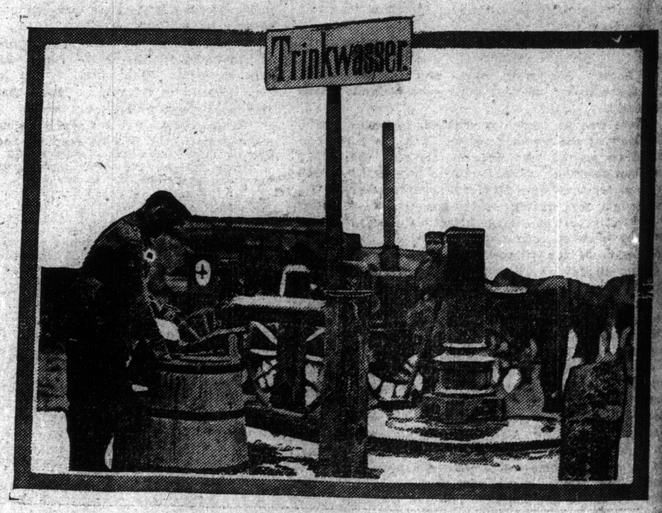
King Peter of Servia and his staff leaving the military headquarters at the capital, Belgrade.

Australian soldiers, sent to protect Egypt against the Turks and to finish their training at the same time, in camp at the foot of the Pyramids.

Two Canadian Red Cross nurses in England enjoying a ride under the escort of a Canadian officer.

French chausseurs firing at a German aeroplane flying over the Argonne.

A company of Russian ski troops, who perform scouting duties where the snow is too deep for horses, in the Carpathian Mountains.



Guarded tanks holding water are placed at frequent intervals thru the German camps around Lodz, Poland.

The Limit

By COL. E. D. SWINTON, D.S.O., R.E.
OFFICIAL "EYEWITNESS" OF THE BRITISH ARMY

"For every man shall bear his own burden."
—St. Paul.

"This they all with a joyful mind
Bear thru life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind
Play up, play up and play the game."
—Henry Newbolt.

THERE was the sound of a man spitting, followed by bad language. Out of the darkness ten yards away there came: "Hullo, what's up?"

"I was just going to curl up here; thought it was a pile of straw; but it's the corner of a pigsty or a manure heap—(sniff). I don't know which, I can't see."

"You're too particular. This isn't a bed of violets exactly, but it's straw anyway, fairly dry, with a roof on top, and room for two. Come across here." A scuffling noise over the cobblestones as of a man walking in one boot followed.

"Mind your head—and my rifle! That's it, to the right."

With a rustle and clatter some one sat down and grunted:

"That's better."

He fumbled in his haversack and pulled out a pipe which he filled. Putting it between his lips he sucked at it—unlit—solemnly. It was foul and wheezed at every pull.

"Match?" said the other. "I've still got a few, but I've got no baccy. I'll swop a light for a fill."

"Right-o! Give us your hand." No pouch was passed—the men were strangers—but a load of tobacco was pressed into the outstretched palm. There was a pause.

"Ready?"

"Ay."

The match was struck with care and shielded between a pair of hollowed hands. One after the other the pipe-bowls were inserted and the flame was drawn down on to the glowing tobacco in a long tongue. Released between each draw it blazed up momentarily and cast enough light to show two soldiers sitting on a heap of straw under a lean-to roof which was in a corner of a yard against a barn-like building. Round the enclosure was a low wall, and in the other corners were some vague heaps and rough sheds. Barely had the light of the match flared up finally after the pipes were alight than a hoarse voice was heard from over the wall on the right: "Here, hold hard, don't chuck it away," and two more soldiers, almost falling over the wall into the circle of light, scrambled up over the damp cobblestones just in time to make use of the last flicker. With a word of thanks they again vanished.

Besides showing up the two men on the straw, the match had lasted long enough to show that one of them was wearing only one boot, the other foot was bandaged. This man had noticed that the number on the other's shoulder-strap was not that of any regiment in his brigade.

"Hullo! What are you doing here? Lost yourself?"

The reply was given slowly and in jerks between puffs of smoke.

"Yes; mounted man; sent back with message yesterday; tried to rejoin my regiment; horse shot; couldn't get a remount; ordered to join nearest force—this brigade. I struck your regiment; here I am—infantry!"

"Where's your own lot?"

"Miles away on the flank."

"Been with us all day?"

"Yes, since last night."

"Then you've helped to attack this place?"

"Yes."

"Many down your side?"

"Heaps."

"Ah! I wonder how long we shall have here?"

"All night, I suppose, unless they attack us. That's why we've been doing all this work fortifying the place since we got in. What's your job been?"

The other did not speak. He gently slapped the blade of a small shovel which was dangling by his side. The speaker continued:

"I haven't got one. I've been making loopholes with my bayonet—had nothing else. I carried out orders; but please God some one knows what the loopholes fire on—I don't. It was dark when we started work; but it strikes me that if we use them we shall be shooting our own men in the back."

"Dessay: things are bound to be in a bit of a mess when you get a place at night. Why did you come in here. What put you on to this straw? The yard don't smell too nice."

"To get out of the wind; and I guessed there might be some straw that wasn't sopping under the lee of this barn-place," said the mounted man.

"I tried the barn first; but once I got inside, the look of the roof against the sky was enough. Our guns must have got on to it pretty often. The whole show may tumble in any moment. I expect it is full of their dead, too."

"But there's quite a crowd of our fellows in there now."

"I know. It's warm inside, and dry; and some of 'em are so fed up they don't care a damn what happens."

There was no more conversation for some time. The glow of the pipes, however, and the rustle of the straw as the men fidgeted, showed that they were not sleeping. They ought to have fallen asleep at once, for they were tired out, having marched far and fought hard during the two previous days. They were taking part in a large attack—successful as far as they were concerned, in that they had gained possession of the village for which they had been fighting all day. After the enemy had been finally driven out of the place there had still been much to do in strengthening it against any possible effort at recapture. Tho otherwise unimportant, it was a stepping-stone for the marrow's advance. The wearied men had been digging, knocking holes in walls, driving in stakes, and struggling in the dark with obstinate and savage barbed wire until the night was far advanced. They had then been allowed to feed and rest wherever they could find shelter near their position. Not many besides the wounded were in buildings, for the firing line was on the outer fringe of the village, some way from the houses. It was in fool-sheds, yards, barns, cow-houses, and sties that the lucky ones got shelter. The rest were out in the open. Tho the temperature was not really low, the night seemed cold to the sweat-soaked soldiers who had been fighting and crawling all day in the sun. Moreover, they were wet; for it was under cover of a rainstorm that they had at last succeeded in rushing the place at dusk. Pursuit in the dark with tired infantry being out of the question, they had just to hang on to what they had won.

To men in such a condition, who had no roof over their heads, the chance of a straw bed out of the wind had outweighed such a trifle as the overwhelming farmyard smell which hung around behind the barn. The two chance comrades did not sleep, but neither spoke for some time for fear of waking the other. At last the infantry soldier turned over. As he did so he groaned aloud and swore.

"Eh?" grunted his companion.

"Rubbed foot: slung me boot round me neck yesterday; lost it today crawling, and a job I've had to dodge the medical officer. The infernal thing throbs so now that I can't sleep."

"No more can I. My rheumatism or lumbago or whatever it is gives me devilish little chance. I lie awake, smoke—when I have baccy—and think."

"Yes, there's a lot of us do a bit of thinking these days. Been a surprise to most of us this show." From his conversation it was evident that the speaker, tho not a man of good birth or much education, was of a superior class. He rarely dropped an "h." There was no response from the other, and he proceeded:

"In the first place, I never dreamt these——could fight so well." He used a common but coarse nickname for the enemy.

"Why not?"

"They're not serving voluntarily—they're conscripts! I was always told that one volunteer was worth——"

"I know that old yarn well."

"You didn't believe in it then?"

"No. I'd traveled too much."

"Well, the most of us haven't traveled, and we thought it was all right. Couldn't have believed that pressed men—slaves in a manner of speaking—could have so much spirit. Why, they fight like the devil—at any rate quite as well as us. And from the prisoners and wounded that I have seen, they don't seem very downtrodden, neither. They don't appear to have much of a grievance!"

"No, why should they?"

"Why, they're forced to fight whether they like it or not, aren't they?"

"That's just it. They're all in the same boat, and they're all doing their best."

"You mean they aren't worried by thinking of the—well—who are we all thinking of?"

"That's what I mean. It's our thoughts of those at home that are worrying us, nothing else."

"I believe you. We are beginning or, I should say, have begun to regret we ever came. Is it the danger, the wounds, the hardships? No! Is it the filth? No! Why, I am lousy—lousy, man, and I don't much care! Then, what is it?"—he was overwrought and sleepless, and his voice rose to a husky shout—"I ask you."

"We all know," said the other somewhat wearily: he had heard all this several times, and tho it was true, repetition was vain. "But it's not much good going over it again. Those that know it best and feel it most perhaps say least."

"You're right," was the reply; "what's the good of talking about it? We did keep the thoughts down at first, when we were full of enthusiasm: but now——!"

There was no immediate answer, and the bootless man was again the first to speak:

"I say."

"Yes."

"Up to talking?"

"Oh, yes—may as well."

"There's one or two things I want to know—perhaps you can tell me. I'm a thinking man, mind you, tho I've not had your advantages in position and education. I work for my living at home." Out "So do I, tho possibly in a different way. with it."

"Ought not the people attacking to have the advantage in numbers, about three or four to one, or something of that?"

"Yes, that's the idea."

"We're attacking. Have we got it? It don't look so to me. As far as I've seen they've always had the pull over us so far."

"So they have. They've got far more men than we have."

"Then what I say is, why don't we let them attack us? Let them do a bit of the advancing in the open while we do a bit of shooting from the trenches. That sounds right, don't it?"

"It sounds all right: unluckily we can't afford to wait. We must try and finish them off soon — to wait would be to play their game. As they can reinforce three or four to our one—and better trained men, too—every hour goes against us. That's why we are shoving on so hard now. We have marched quick and concentrated here suddenly in order to neutralize this disadvantage, and I suppose we have a few more men here than they have against us at present."

There was again a pause.

"You seem to know a bit. Why aren't you an officer?"

"Perhaps I might have been, but I was quite content to take a rifle. I'm not the only one in this army."

"Where did you get all this that you've been telling me about this attack?"

"Oh, I heard that from two of my own officers when they were discussing their own part of the show. That was miles away: they're on the flank with the regulars."

"I wonder if they feel like we do."

"Who, the officers?"

"No, the regulars."

"A bit, I daresay, but not so much; it's their profession, they run all the risk, of course; but they haven't sacrificed anything to come out here in the way we have."

There was again a halt in the instruction, and the tobacco-pouch was passed across without reserve now. "Have another fill?" The same exchange was effected, and pipes were again lit.

"However, it all comes back to the same thing in the end. Here we are fighting against fearful odds, and yet they're not a bigger nation than we are, and not so rich by a long way, and all because——"

"Precisely. That's it. You can't get round it."

There was a long silence this time broken only by distant noises, a rifle shot or so, and the snoring of sleeping men close by. His pipe was again smoked out, and the man who might have been an officer was immersed in thought when he was startled by a volley of bad language from his companion.

"What's up now?"

"Hullo! Where? Ah—oh—I must 'a' dozed off. I was dreaming about my brother."

"Sorry! Curiously enough, I was thinking of two of mine. You don't seem to love your brother!"

After some more language, which was a sad backsliding from the speaker's unusual style, he continued ungrammatically but fervently:

"No—I don't. He's one of the sort the thoughts of which are breaking us up. He could and should be 'ere with us. D'you know what he'll likely be doing now?" He spoke in an excited tone, losing some control of his aspirates, and regardless of such a thing as longitude. "He'll 'ave knocked off work—probably 'ave got my job now—he'll 'ave knocked off work, perhaps watched some football, had his tea—high tea—and will be going off to a music-hall. If I know anything about 'im he will have stuck somebody else for the price of a ticket; he always did like somebody else to do the paying — did my brother. At the hall he'll sing patriotic songs with the best of them; then more drinks—some one else paying, mind you—tho he's earning good money now—and then the National Anthem." He stopped to take breath. "That's my brother, God bless 'im! and that's what he's doing for his country while you and me are lying wornout and lousy on a dung-heap. He could have come. He has no wife or kids, and has money saved; but he isn't such a damned fool, he says, as to waste his time and money in training or to fight for other people who stay behind and get all the pickings. If he called me a fool once he must have done it scores of times. I'm not sure but he wasn't right, too! That's the sort of fat loafer with the thousands of others like him that we are fighting for as well as the women and the kids and the Old Country, mind you." He finished stopless and breathless, then added in a lower voice: "I'm sorry, mate, to give you all this; but when I can't sleep, when I'm resting, all the time when I'm not actually in the thick of it, the thought of him and his likes is a canker in my mind. I can't get quit of it, and it's always before we go into action, just before the whistle goes, that it gets me worst. Damn 'im! There, I'm thru now. Perhaps you feel something of the same sort and understand? Most do, nowadays."

The other nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, I know I have two brothers. One is much the same sort as yours, and is doing the same sort of thing, and it is just before the flag falls that I think most of him. He doesn't have to earn his living. I daresay he has given plenty to the different war funds; but he isn't here. He's just carrying on his life, and amusing himself with sport and games. I expect he was dressing to dine out tonight about the time your brother was having tea, then he may have gone to the music-hall or theatre, or may have played cards. It's all the same thing. The other one I don't blame so much. He has a family and a big business. Unless other firms did it he could not afford to join himself or let his employes join; he would lose all to his rivals. In his and in most cases it is the whole nation that I blame more than individual shirkers—the fool nation that sits down and expects a few to do the work of the whole lot. You see it comes back to the same thing, and it's the realization of this that's corroding us. They"—he waved his hand vaguely toward the front of the village—"haven't got these thoughts to worry them. They feel they have justice for all. We may have been fools not to have seen thru it before, but we've got to stick it out now!"

"Yes, we have been fools, but we've learnt a lot, and some of us are pretty near the limit."

No more was said. The two men lay still. Dawn was approaching. The sky was growing lighter, and the various objects round assumed vague shapes. There was a creaking noise up in the roof of the barn: it increased to a sound of snapping.

"Mind yourself—the roof!" shouted the lame soldier and jumped up. As the other sprang off the straw the roof of the barn fell in with a crash. The thrust of the rafters pushed out large masses of the wall, and the lean-to shelter, just vacated, crumpled up under a shower of bricks. Despite the damp, the air was filled by a choking cloud of dust and dry mortar from the interior of the masonry.

"Get a light from the hospital—that house over there—you're quicker than me," said the lame man as he tried to force the door of the barn, which, opening inward, was jammed with debris. He muttered: "Thought as much. We are all fools here—some a little more than the rest—but all fools." His only answer was the chorus of cries that rose from the mass of masonry and timber inside the building as he shoved at the door.

The gray of the sky had now assumed a greenish tinge when a close rifle-shot rang out, then another. A dropping fire began, and, finally the rattle of musketry burst out all round. Shouts arose, whistles were blown. Three shots from a gun nearby brought down a fresh cascade of bricks. Forgetting his foot, forgetting even his brother, the lame man dodged the shower and ran for his rifle. The other, now running up with a lantern, fell over the wall into the yard. Quickly scrambling up, he vanished over the enclosure in order to test practically the direction of his loopholes. But the smashed lantern lay where it had fallen, a rivulet of flame sneaking quickly and silently between the cobblestones toward the heap of straw. A thread of dense smoke crawled softly up the wall of the building, and then the barn itself, the yard, and the immediate neighborhood were lit up in a fierce orange glare.

The "slaves" were actually making an attempt to recapture the village! The conflagration was the only thing necessary to show up the target for their guns, and bursting shell now added their share to the turmoil round the blazing barn. But its utility even in this direction was short-lived, for each building soon stood out distinct against the light of the coming day.

By this time theatre, music-hall, even cards must have been long over. The brothers and the "host" of others at home were probably in bed and asleep, and, for a short time at least, were not in the thoughts of those playing the game at the front.

* * * * * * * * * *

Evening is closing in over the little ravine. It is a mere topographic under-feature which would be shown on no map, however large the scale, but one which has assumed great importance for many human beings. There is still plenty of light enough to see the little flags fluttering on its edge, and to see that the tortuous hollow is for some distance full of men. They are some of those who were holding the village down below—that village upon which the enemy made such a desperate but unsuccessful counter-attack at dawn this morning. They have fought their way thruout the day up to close range of the "conscripts'" position, and are now waiting under cover. Some are at the bottom of the hollow, some on one side, some on the other, according to its direction, and they are collected in distinct groups, not distributed over the slopes. There are many places which appear to be avoided by common consent, tho it would surely be more comfortable for these weary men to be scattered about at ease, instead of being herded together as they are. It is only after the frequent recurrence over these spots of sharp smacking sounds, each accompanied by its little spurt of dust—ghostly grey in the half light—that the reason for their unpopularity becomes obvious. Far from giving the security which such a ravine promises, these spots catch many of the bullets humming down the hillside. The bodies lying there also show that the selection of the exact spots safe from long range, probably un-aimed rifle-fire, is a matter of trial and error and not of intuition.

One of those who have thus suffered to point the way for others is the man who might have been an officer. For him the final flag has fallen, and he lies face to the earth, head down the slope.

The men in their huddled groups are lying down and squatting between the boulders and bushes. Some, by their attitude of absolute abandonment, show that they have reached the apathetic stage of fatigue: panting, with arms extended, they lie on back or stomach. Others roll their heads from side to side, or rock to and fro muttering. No one talks, and the only near sound to break the monotonous wailing overhead is the smack of stray bullets into the sides of the hollow and the rattle and clank of rifle or dangling shovel as men move. Even in this light it is not a pleasant sight. They are not pleasant men—these soldiers at their last gasp. Tattered, unshaven, and tanned, the congealed blood of wounds scarcely shows. Filthy they are, too, not with the honest grime of a day's toil, but with the repulsive accumulation of a much longer period, and the air of the ravine is tainted with the reek of an unwashed crowd.

Tho not regulars, the men attacking have done wonders, and are now veterans as good as any professional soldiers in the world: they have almost accomplished the impossible, and have cheerfully suffered every hardship without being shaken. But a feeling of exasperation has at last crept into their minds and is demoralizing them. They feel that they have been made scapegoats. They have been fools, fools, and again Fools.

Soon when ammunition and supports arrive, they will move on again toward their objective. Now they are resting and thinking. These pauses are welcome to tired nature; not so the thoughts which so insistently come with them.

The man without the boot has arrived safe so far, and is sitting at the bottom of the hollow. He has not seen his chance bedfellow and mentor of last night since the alarm early this morning, and has even forgotten his existence. He is at present fully occupied with his own affairs. There is no hurry: he scoops out a small hollow in the ground at his side, and unwinding the dirty bandage places his foot against the damp, cool gravel. It is not much, perhaps, but it is better than the constriction of the heated rag which has pressed it for hours. He clasps the other knee, closes his eyes, and—thinks.

It seems a long time that they have to wait in this shelter. The three things that they now require most are ammunition, reinforcements, and water. Tho it is of the last that each man personally most feels the need, he will only get it if it arrives before the other two: once supports and cartridges come up there will be no waiting for water. At last there is some commotion in the hollow: it is ammunition arriving. It is distributed in silence, and silently and mechanically are the bandoliers filled. But no supports come up. Before it gets quite dark a vague shadow passes high up over the hollow in the ground. It is visible, and by no means noiseless; but, perhaps owing to the din all round, possibly owing to the general apathy, no notice is taken of it. No one shoots upward, no bombs are dropped, and the shape floats away up the hill, probably to report to the hostile artillery the exact spot where this section of the attack has so mysteriously gone to earth and whence it will suddenly issue forth. Still they wait, and still the Commander, who is now connected by telephone with the rear, anxiously inquires as to supports. Those of the men who are not too self-absorbed listen for the roar of the guns behind, which will cover the advance of reinforcements. It does not begin. Reinforcements are not easy to find in this army even when urgently required.

A gentle rain begins to fall and the air grows cold. The man with the bare foot continues to mutter. Tho he is becoming chilled and stiff, he does not notice the rain; his foot feels cool, and he carefully rewraps it in the now wet rag. Those round him are digging out little hollows in the ground to catch the rain-water, and are sucking the wet pebbles. He does not notice. The little hollows slowly turn to shallow pools, and the strange spectacle is offered of a herd of men on all-fours lapping from the ground with sucking noises. He does not notice. Suddenly he is brought to actualities. A feeling of collapse grips him: he feels unaccountably ill, forlorn, unmanned: his body sways. Is he going to faint? Involuntarily he stretches out a hand to steady himself, and puts it into something quite cold. He looks down: he is seated in a trickle of muddy water. To have the head or the whole body wet is nothing, but to be seated in cold water is of all things that best calculated to take the heart out of a man. He grasps the cause of his sudden depression, and turning over slowly on all-fours he laps from the mud and the gravel, then seizes his rifle and crawls stiffly on to the bank.

The reinforcements have at last started. The telephone has said so to the Commander, and the sudden roar of their own guns behind conveys the message to the rest. A few orders are passed down, and most of the attackers crawl up below the edge of one bank and begin shooting. They can barely see the enemy's position above, owing to the curve of the hill; but they know the range roughly, and can help their comrades' advance by their fire.

Presently one panting man—the first of the supports—drops into the hollow from its lower edge; then others arrive in twos, threes, dozens. All blown, many wounded, they stumble into the ravine. There are too many now for any careful selection of resting-places; the newcomers, moreover, do not know of the dangerous spots in this twisting crack in the hillside. Several come untouched across the open only to be struck down as soon as they reach the haven of refuge, and it is no longer into the hard ground of the exposed spots that the bullets smack. The bearers again become busy. More and more soldiers drop into the hollow, until it is crowded.

If the shape which fluttered overhead only a short time back has done its duty, now is the time for the enemy's artillery to open upon this mass of men crowded together. But no shrapnel whistles its way down to rain vertical death upon them, no high-explosive shell arrives to tear them into fragments. Possibly the enemy wish them to move out first and become visible, the better to shatter them with direct gun and rifle-fire, and then with the cold steel of the counter-stroke. At any rate, there is now a respite, for their own guns, covering the advance of reinforcements, have ceased to shoot, now that the latter have reached the safety of the ravine. Their assistance will be much more needed in a few minutes, and ammunition is precious.

During this respite—this breathing space—which, as all feel, is the calm before the storm, every man is silent. Time drags even to the most weary. Why don't they go on? Why doesn't the whistle sound? It is just before the flag falls, or that dread moment before the plunge—far worse than the plunge itself—which is always recurring in war, but which never loses its terrors. At such a moment men act variously, according to their temperaments, and derive no comfort from the propinquity of a crowd. Death is very near, and if met at all will be met alone, and each soul is isolated, solitary. The general silence gives an impression of apathy, which is belied by the few who mutter prayers or blaspheme at the delay. They are taking this last moment according to their nature. When the whistle blows they will act alike—as they have done before. None but the dead and wounded will remain behind.

One man stoops to adjust the bandage on his bootless foot. It is not really necessary; but he has a prejudice against being tripped up or being forced to advance barefooted over stones. It may seem superfluous for any thought to be given to such things when the air will be soon thick with whistling death; but it is at such moments that trifles obtrude themselves. Refastening the bandage, he gives it a pat, then stands up. He keeps swallowing tho he has nothing in his mouth. It is now all but dark. The guns behind roar. The enemy's artillery, however, only reply with star-shell, which light up the hillside; it is infantry that they are thirsting for at present, and they bide their time. The very raindrops sparkle as they fall in the glare of the searchlights: it is the supreme moment; but even the consciousness that they are "playing the game" does not seem to inspire those waiting for the call: they are going into it cold-blooded this time.

A whistle sounds faintly, then sounds again. The shrill noise grips the man with the bandaged leg and intensifies the thoughts that obsess him, reminding him of the football field, of Home, and—his brother. Mechanically he starts to climb the bank a little behind the others; then hesitates. Why should he go on? Why should he endure all this? He lies down deliberately, as do hundreds of others, for the feeling now raised by the whistle is not peculiar to him alone. It is the Limit.

The rest climb on and, head down to avoid being dazzled, rush forward into the glare, their bodies shown in relief as they top the bank. The wailing sound in the air rises to a continuous shriek, its intensity some indication of the special slaughter which always awaits a weak assault beaten back.

"Hullo! Where? Ah—Oh, I must 'a' dozed off. I was dreaming about my brother."

Well, Isn't Turn About Fair Play?

If Two Men May Arrest One Woman } *Then* { **May Not Two Women Arrest One Man?**

A Very Important Problem in Personal Efficiency That Actually Has Been Precipitated in London By the Exigencies of the War.

The Arrest of a "Militant" in London.

Volunteer Policewoman Giving a Demonstration of Her Physical Strength.

Two of London's Volunteer Policewomen at Work

IT IS an entirely new and inspiring spectacle to see a London volunteer policewoman stand a fractious man prisoner on his head and otherwise jiu-jitsu him into submission," remarked an enthusiastic observer recently returned from England.

The policewoman of London is an efficient, militant fact. Some of the feats she has accomplished cause the term "manhandle" to lose much of its strenuous significance, for some of the "womenhanding" of combative, hard characters "has met every requirement."

The members of this unique force have been selected with an eye single for physical fitness for trying work. Some of them have been devoted to outdoor sports for years, and, as a whole, the uniformed army is as fine a gathering of feminine athletes as one would find in years of search outside of an Olympic gathering.

We have policewomen in Toronto, but their work is not of the sort that brings them into the public eye, while across the line the policewoman has made her appearance in Chicago, where she was not considered a success; in Los Angeles, which has the credit of having the pioneer; in Ottawa, Ill., where uniformed Miss Viola Miller has the credit of having reformed the evil of the town in a single month; in Muncie, Ind., where Mrs. Thomas F. Hart, the wife of a millionaire manufacturer, donned uniform to better the condition of the girls of the place; and in other places, not excepting big New York, which, while it has no uniformed women, boasts of a woman police sergeant and "patrolman" members of the detective branch.

Frowned at by Scotland Yard

When the bill to enable the London police authorities to enroll women as constables was about to be introduced in the house of commons by Lord Henry Cavendish Bentinck, Scotland Yard was flatly opposed to the measure. After detailing where women were already employed in police work, the spokesman concluded thus: "So that, on the whole, women constables are not only unnecessary, but objectionable, because they inevitably would lead to what one may call specialized enlistment."

Mrs. Dacre Fox of the Women's Social and Political Union, who now rejoices in the new policewomen, immediately came back at hostile Scotland Yard with: "There should be no specializing between men and women. The community should have the pick of the best of both sexes. The doctrine of physical force and the sex question apply less in this respect than in any other, as the policemen only exist by the moral force behind them."

Started by Suffragists

All of which is true, but mere moral force back of a policewoman would scarcely suffice where she had to deal with a belligerent cave man who was impressed only by the brawn of police force; so the women were put hard at work training for duty; learning the jiu-jitsu for self-defence, general gymnastic exercises, the police drill signalling, police court procedure and first aid. First of all, of course, each candidate passed a rigid physical examination—an absolutely indispensable condition.

The Women Police Volunteers are an offshoot of the Women's Freedom League, of which Mrs. Despard, a sister of Sir John French, is the head. Tho the organization was begun by suffragists, it is being kept apart from any suggestion of the suffrage cause, and is conducted, as to all its movements, as a patriotic, non-partisan body.

The chief aim of the promotors is to show the government the value of a woman's police force, and to get a permanent state force established. So, tho they have no official recognition, the movement has official sympathy.

The women, however, are doing real police work. That is the cold fact. They are on duty in the streets, parks, railroad stations and police courts. Tho their chief interest is to look after women and children, the wisdom of their strenuous physical training has been shown in clashes with men who, even in sober moments, might not be enthusiastic concerning such an innovation.

"Woman the ministering angel," commented the man who had seen the "girls in blue" in action. "Huh! Some of the hooligans were in need of some sort of an angel when the W. V. P. had finished off the job. Talk about a wallop and a strangle hold! Say, son, these sturdy English women have added new beauties to the art of self-defence."

"W. V. P." in brass letters is on the shoulder strap of the navy blue costume of smart military cut. The hat is of hard felt, with a flat brim, and is worn with a metal badge in front with the three letters thereon.

Then there are special badges denoting the division in which the wearer is serving, as "P" for park. The number of each of these emergency constables is on the collar. She is equipped also with first aid appliances, police whistle, district map and pocket torches.

The innovation in London has been declared successful, and local stations have been established in various parts of the metropolis. Other forces will be established in the provinces, many of them now being under way. There is an excellent organization in Scotland. The minimum duty is two hours a day; the maximum eight.

And so it seems, despite the objections of Scotland Yard, and the considerable body of folk who are antagonistic to any scheme of the suffragists—especially the militant ladies—that, having demonstrated their fitness to meet the trying and oftentimes vexatious exactions of constabulary work, the day of the woman "bobby" is not far from its grateful dawning in Merrie England.

The full work of the women, whether pro's or anti's, will be appreciated after the terrible war is over, with a general realization, perhaps, that the things for which the "demon women" spread terror are not so objectionable after all, and that in time of stress and trouble the "demons" had taken on some of the attributes of real guardian angels!

And then it must not be overlooked that the Women's Volunteer Police is one of the strongest arguments the suffragists have put forward, for they are not talking, but doing things—things that help for the good of all the nation; things that caused the man who saw a fine jiu-jitsu exhibition of "womanhandling" to observe, as he noted the ruffianly man fly thru the air: "Well, turn about is fair play!"

Present Favorites and Promises of Spring Novelties in Footwear

BY LILLIAN LAWRENCE.

ONE PLEASURE which never palls when providing a new outfit, whether it be for spring or fall, is the purchasing of the accessories required to make a perfect costume. As soon as we have selected the frocks, all attention is centred upon shoes, gloves and hats, for every woman knows that unless they are absolutely correct the effect of the handsomest gown will be nil.

Never before in the annals of fashion has there been such a fascinating array of footgear. Designers have evidently realized that the modern woman is extremely particular about the appearance of her pedal extremities, and have provided an assortment of smart shoes and slippers to suit feet of every size and shape.

Time was when we were prone to ape the peacock, who, being ashamed of his feet, spreads his gorgeous plumage and struts proudly past with nary a glance at his feet. It was the general opinion for a number of years that the Canadian woman paid little attention to her shoes, and seldom provided a variety of footgear to harmonize with her different gowns. This accusation can no longer be applied, for now, to the contrary, she spends all her spare change on shoes.

Novelties in Footwear

The "knowing ones" say the modern craze for dancing is responsible for the marked improvement in the appearance of the feet. But Toronto women who have observed the trend of fashion for several years will recall that there has been a gradual change in the character of the shoes for a number of seasons past. The shorter skirts and new dances have simply created a demand for novelties in footwear.

An innovation of the fall and winter season that will continue its popularity during the spring and summer is the gaiter-top shoe. Never since the days of the Second Empire has it met with such unprecedented favor. You may have the gaiters made of any material, from suede leather to moire silk, and in colors that range from white, thru all the tints and shades of the spectrum, to black.

I am glad to note that the long vamp will also remain a general favorite, for the short, stubby vamp of yesteryears was anything but an improvement to the shape of the foot. One of the earmarks of good breeding is supposed to be the tapering hand and the long, slender foot, and fashion is doing what she can to supply nature's deficiencies.

It is no longer considered smart to wear a 1½ or a 2, after the fashion of our grandmothers, who considered large feet—even tho shapely—a calamity. "Thanks be," this is an age of comfort, with our large waists and roomy shoes and gloves. We no longer sigh and faint at the slightest rousing of our emotions. This much has an active, athletic life done for us.

Our gentle ancestors would have been shocked at the indelicacy of a cross-country "hike" with feet incased in the high-laced, mannish, tan calf boot of today. Nevertheless, we find them decidedly smart and comfortable, and, while the latest models are not the heelless varieties worn for the past two years, they have low heels, resembling those on the shoes of our brothers.

The laced boot is trying hard to usurp the popularity of the buttoned variety, and many smartly frocked women are wearing them. For street wear they are considered to be the only ultra chic of the moment. Whether your suit is fashioned of tan or sand-colored covert cloth, or of dark blue serge, to be in the advance guard of fashion, you must cover your feet with fawn or tan colored buckskin shoes, strapped, tipped and heeled with black leather.

The tongues and laces are also of black leather, and many of the designs extend half-way to the knees. The heels are high—either Cuban-Louis or Louis Quinze—but the length of the vamp makes walking an easy matter, even in the much decried French heel.

Of course there are smart buttoned boots, with gaiter tops of cravenette, suede, buckskin or leather in fashionable tones of gray, tan and white and black; the vamps are of black patent leather or gunmetal. In many instances they are fastened far to the outside of the foot with flat buttons, after the manner of the detachable gaiter.

Subdued Elegance

The plain black satin or velvet slipper is no longer approved by fashion to wear with the dinner frock. Each gown must have its own particular pair of slippers, and they must harmonize. This is a season when freak fashions are not to be tolerated—so the slipper of vivid hue is also passe. Subdued elegance is the keynote of the present modes—due to the modifying influence of the war.

With her paillette frock milady will wear paillette slippers to match. These scintillating bits of footgear add the final touch of smartness to the dinner or ball gown.

Have you seen the flower-trimmed slippers which some Toronto girls are wearing with their party frocks? Instead of the conventional buckle of cut steel or brilliants the slippers are ornamented with oval or square buckles fashioned of tiny vari-colored French flowers.

On a few slippers one notices compact little bouquets of the flowers instead of the usual pompon. Garlands of the blossoms sometimes pass over the instep, in lieu of the ankle strap. These are dainty touches to footwear that are sure to appeal to the younger generation.

Since the brocaded gown will reign supreme where the older matrons are concerned, fashion has taken care to provide a goodly assortment of brocaded velvet and satin slippers.

The very newest designs have rather wide straps over the instep, clasped with a cameo or brilliant buckle. There is a conspicuous absence of the large buckle, which used to ornament the colonial slipper. In its place we have tiny oval, diamond, square or oblong ornaments of pearls, brilliants or colored jewels.

Stockings to wear with slippers of this type are elaborately embroidered or ornamented with insets of real lace. One elegant pair has an inset of black Chantilly, and is particularly appropriate for the costume trimmed with that exquisite lace.

The magpie combination is too smart to be discarded in a hurry, and fashion still permits us to wear it. The spring season will boast of suits and frocks fashioned of striped black and white materials, and slippers to wear with them will have vamps of striped black and white silk, linen or leather and backs of plain black patent leather, faille, moire, gunmetal or velvet. Of course they must be worn with black silk hose, clocked with white, or they will lose half their effectiveness.

If you only can afford one pair of dance slippers, let that one pair be of the Victorian type.

Low Heeled Tie of Patent Leather, with White Kid Tops.

Magpie Combination Slippers, with Vamps of Corded Silk.

Brocaded Satin Slippers for Evening Wear.

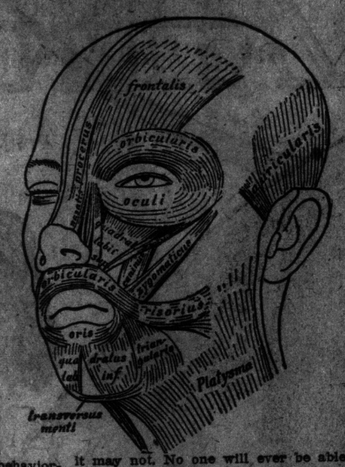
Walking Boots of Tan Buckskin.

? Things You will be Interested to Read About

How What You THINK and FEEL Will Always SHOW In Your FACE LINES

Why SCIENCE Now Claims That THOUGHTS May Be READ From FACIAL EXPRESSION as Easily as From SPOKEN WORDS

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG
A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins)



LANGUAGE, said a wag, is a vocal mask used to conceal your thoughts. Philosophers, on the other hand, say that language is a city, built by the stones brought one by one by every human being. Hudibras says it is a Babylonish dialect which learned pedants much affect.

Some use their tongue with great facility, but there is unquestionably a better, more voluble, and, to be sure, more honest a lingo in the free play of mute facial expression and muscular gesture.

Tho a man speaks Greek as fluently as pigs squeal, and Latin bends to his tongue, and, like grisele and as easily as blackbirds whistle, it is, after all, the expression of a man's face which arouses a better interpretation of his inmost thoughts and emotions.

Prof. John B. Watson, chief of the department of experimental psychology of the Johns Hopkins University, says that it is as easy to know another's thoughts by his expressions and behavior—muscular motion—as by language. True enough, you are trained to speak and understand speech, yet an equal devotion to every little movement would meet with an equal reward.

Dr. R. Tait McKenzie has shown how violent muscular efforts of one sort or another have a constantly associated facial expression. From which it may be deduced that a man who constantly thinks sour thoughts will have a sour face. Most people are likewise able to see when anyone is pleased or displeased with them. You are quickly aware that you are de trop or welcome, as the case may be, when you approach others. They may say nothing or something entirely neutral and irrelevant. Yet they cannot conceal the little quivers and twists of the flesh which indicate thought.

The distinction in the stride and facial movements of runners, swimmers, wrestlers and other athletes can scarcely disguise their real feelings. Any group of men who try to twist, distort or change their outward expression in order to mislead the rest of the world as to their innermost thoughts soon acquire the smooth, smug, hypocritical appearance of Tartuffe of fiction and a certain class of successful impostors in real life. Thus deception and hypocrisy also has its characteristic, outward manifestation.

Certain biologists, animal behaviorists—formerly called psychologists—and savants of other specialties maintain that the lowest animalculae and forms of vegetation, no less than the highest, exhibit memory, adaptability, originality and all the expressions which indicate emotions and intelligence.

It must, however, be admitted that the "consciousness" of another animal, or even another man, can never be known to any one. When an ameba or a microbe moves toward a blue light and away from a yellow or red one, it may perceive colors or it may not. No one will ever be able to say.

When you see red and I agree with you, our perception may be as different as Dan is from Beersheba, or as Indus is from the Pole. You can never penetrate my actual interpretation of outside phenomena, nor can I appreciate your real consciousness of the same thing.

All that can be said is that there is a common ground to stand upon or standard of comparison called "red" and "green." The chances are grreatly in favor of our consciousness being precisely the same. No doubt it is. Nobody will, however, be able ever to prove it. It is a mere guess, universally agreed upon.

In much the same way, no matter what the behavior of a man, a monkey, a mammal or a microbe may be; no matter how sure a biologist is that a so-called "psychic" life exists in other men and other animals, a voluntary expression of their thoughts to this effect, either by muscular activities or by language, will alone indicate—not prove—that fact. Even then it will be doubted.

Since no animal, high or low, has as yet offered any voluntary manifestation of its intelligence or reason, man cannot say what the "consciousness" of an animal is.

Tho man himself a thinkerr is defined,
Few use the grand prerogative of mind.
How few think justly of the thinking few!
How many never think, who think they do!

How to Make Your Own PYRO For DEVELOPING PHOTOS

AS "PYRO," like most of the chemicals employed in photography, is chiefly manufactured in Europe, and there may be difficulty in obtaining needed supply, an English chemist suggests possible interest in a new method whereby a solution of "pyro" for use as a developer may be quite easily and cheaply prepared from time to time by the photographer himself.

The method is based upon the use of glycerine with the pyrogallic developer, advocated some years ago, and conforms to the theory that if this substance was used as a solvent for gallic acid, and the solution cautiously heated, there would be no difficulty in effecting its conversion into pyrogallol without any of those secondary products being formed which complicate the reaction and increase the expense of preparing the substance in a crystalline form.

The process employs a wide test tube, into which is placed 150 grains of dry gallic acid dissolved in one fluid ounce of pure glycerine. The tub is then closed by means of a loosely fitting cork, thru which a thermometer passes with its bulb immersed in the liquid.

The contents of the tube are then heated over a sand bath to a temperature of 185 deg. to 200 deg. centigrade, the latter limit never being exceeded. During the operation bubbles of carbonic acid gas will be seen to escape from the liquid. It is necessary to provide an outlet for this gas, either by cutting a notch in the work or by making a second perforation.

The heat is continued for a period of about half an hour, or until the evolution of the gas ceases, when the operation is finished. The tube is then allowed to cool, after which the contents are poured out into 32 ounces of distilled water—or cold boiled water.

A solution is thus obtained which contains rather more than three grains of pyrogallol in each fluid ounce—a strength which lends itself conveniently to most formulas in use.

It has been found that the images upon plates developed with solutions of pyrogallol prepared in this way were in no respect different from those obtained by use of an aqueous solution of crystallized pyrogallol as generally employed.

The "WORK CURE" for MIND TROUBLES

ONE OF the latest terms in healing science is the "work cure."

The rest cure is familiar and much sought by those who can afford it. The physiologist has long laid stress upon the evils of overwork, and the majority of scientific thinkers have rather leaned to the opinion that civilized man labors more than is compatible with the best development.

Nevertheless, recent investigations seem to show that long sustained effort, whether mental or physical, is much more wholesome than the medical man would have believed a few years since.

In the treatment of tuberculosis, for instance, a certain amount of physical labor, graduated, of course, by the condition of the patient, is regarded as quite essential.

There is practically no dissent among those qualified to speak on such a matter as to the beneficent effect which manual labor, especially in the open, exercises upon some of the more common mental disorders.

A striking portrayal of these benefits now appears in the report of a sanitarium in Buenos Ayres, where the "work cure" is resorted to as the chief agent in healing diseased minds.

The superintendent thus enumerates the effects of the treatment:

It diminishes excitability in the patient, and is pretty sure to induce wholesome natural slumber.

It invariably benefits chronic cases, not infrequently affording a complete escape from chronic dementia.

It very often results in a recovery of the power to work, something of the greatest value to the patient when he is discharged from the institution.

His observation, which has been extensive, leads him to suggest that the time has arrived when the therapeutic value of labor should be impressed upon the minds of the community at large.

Guns Which Shot JEWELS

THE REPORTS that the Germans at some points are none too well supplied with ammunition suggests that they may in time be driven to such straits as our own troops in past wars. For instance, when the English garrison at Nimeguen, in 1794, ran out of shot, they fired penny-pieces instead, and the ill-disciplined French troops ran out of their ranks and offered themselves as targets in order to "draw" the coins and collect them. One Frenchman is said to have got together as many as 237 of these. Small copper coins were also fired at the combat of Sassiah, in the Indian Mutiny, by the rebels, and the Hunsas used pure garnets as bullets during our of our Indian frontier campaigns.

When a handful of soldiers of what is now the 1st Wiltshire Regiment were besieged by the French in Carrickfergus Castle in 1760, they soon ran out of bullets, not having expected the attack. First they took stones from crumbling walls and flung them at the enemy, and finally even fired away their tunic buttons, in memory of which they now wear on their buttons the well known "splash." When the mutinous sepoys besieged Arah they used weights, taken from the shops and roughly beaten into balls, as projectiles for a small four-pounder gun mounted on a roof.

Even more astonishing missiles have been used, for Private Brotherwood, a Leicestershire man of the Rifles, fired his razor after the French at the Battle of Vittoria, whilst the 1st Gloucestershire regiment, during the desperate hand-to-hand fighting in South Caroline in 1776, discarded their regular weapons in favor of the huge razor-edged knives used by the negroes for cutting sugar canes.

Can The Brain Really Send Messages?

SIR RAY LANKESTER, who has been a diligent student of telepathy, now arrives at the conclusion that the so-called "brain waves," of which the telepathist talks, have no foundation in science. According to him, we know nothing of the existence of such wave and are absolutely devoid of the means of establishing it. The chief difficulty lies in the fact that those who seem to believe in them most implicitly are unable to so much as hazard a guess as to the material in which they occur.

The physicist who teaches the existence of light waves affirms at the beginning that they are waves of the ether. In holding to sound waves he explains that they are waves of the atmosphere. To say that sound and light are waves and at the same time to be unable to declare the substance of which those waves consist would be to leave sound and light unexplained; and Sir Ray holds that a like inference is to be drawn from the brain-wave explanation of telepathy.

But granting the existence of such waves, he proceeds to ask by what means they are received, and obtains no answer. As far as present-day science goes there is no detector in the brain by which they may be received, and no mechanism to transform them into sensible form. Neither is there a code between man and man whereby the thoughts conveyed are to be made intelligible as the Morse alphabet transforms the dots and dashes of the telegraph key into words.

The possibility of telepathy is not denied. The noted scientist simply takes the ground that at the present stage of knowledge, if brains do communicate with each other immediately, and over long distances, it is by some other method than that of the supposed "brain waves."

How BIRDS Find a Way to Make ANVILS

IN COUNTRY realms where shelled snails are abundant a thrilling thing it is to see robin, goldfinch or thrush capture a snail and hie them to a certain smooth-topped stone, there to soar high in the heavens and repeatedly drop the unhappy snail until finally the shell is triumphantly cracked open as you would a butternut.

These slaughter blocks, anvils of stone, are to be found almost anywhere that birds and snails are common. It is, to be sure, no easy matter to catch the resourceful birds in the act; but even if your patience goes unrewarded the crushed and broken houses of shell, scattered near such stones, tell the tale.

Mr. J. Robinson was one of the persons fortunate enough to see a thrush working for a meal. "The other day, in the depths of a Highland birch forest, I came upon a sacrificial stone at which a beautiful thrush was busily occupied," says this Scotch witness.

"He had captured—not a snail—a common black slug. He grasped his captive by the middle of the beak and dashed it repeatedly with resounding smacks upon the stone, whence it occasionally rebounded, only to be caught again and hammered once more."

Subsequent examination of the stone, says Mr. Robinson, revealed with what effect the operation had been carried out. But to what purpose? There was in this case no shell to be broken, and it may be that the thrush merely wished to kill its prey. The fact, however, that the thrush swallows wriggling worms without the slightest hesitation renders this view untenable. Possibly the skin of the slug was too thick and too coarse to be palatable, and Mr. Thrush simply endeavored to dash out the edible portions within or to make its tough hide more delicate, just as the cook "battens" out a steak.

A Scientific Adventure on Far Away Easter Island

Easter Island, in the South Pacific, is one of those out-of-the-way places that intermittently attract the attention of the world on the occasion of the rare visits paid them by explorers and travelers. The island is famous for two things: First, for its excessive isolation, and, second, for its colossal stone images and other relics of a forgotten and unknown race.

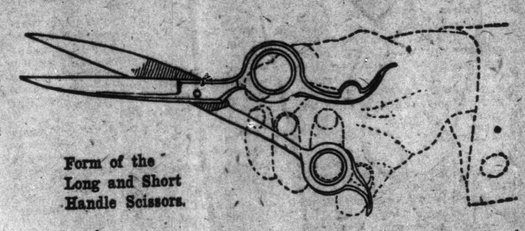
This spot has recently come into special prominence on account of the sort of Robert Louis Stevenson adventures of a small expedition led by an Englishman, W. Scoresby Routledge, and including an archaeologist and a geologist from the British Museum, which set out two years ago, and after much incidental exploring en route, ultimately arrived at Easter Island, where a thoro study of the archaeological problems of the island was to be made.

Hardly had these investigations been begun when a serious outbreak of the natives occurred. As there was only one European in the island besides the members of the English expedition, and the natives numbered about 350, the situation was extremely serious for a time. The opportune arrival of a Chilian man-of-war put an end to the trouble, and at last account (Aug. 10) explorations were again progressing satisfactorily.

The island has also been brought into prominence recently by the writings of Dr. Walter Knoche, the German director of the Chilian meteorological service, who visited this remote Chilian possession in April, 1911, for the purpose of establishing a meteorological and seismological station.

Perhaps the most remarkable fact in connection with Dr. Knoche's expedition was that a sojourn of only 12 days in the island should have furnished him material for no less than eight important memoirs, published part in Chili and part in Germany during the years 1912-14, and embracing such diverse topics as the meteorology of the island, its songs and folklore, its ethnology and archaeology.

A New Kind of SCISSORS That Saves the Barber's WRIST



Form of the Long and Short Handle Scissors.

IT SEEMS that in the general "efficiency" improvement of man as an industrial and commercial factor—in giving him the requisite physical and mental training and the ingenious helps of science—that the humble, hard-working barber has been overlooked. But now he is beginning to come into his own, if we take as an indication the invention of W. H. Tourjee, who is probably one of the observant sort who marked with wonder the curious phenomena that, the a barber's hands frequently become painfully fatigued, his tongue never for once felt the affliction.

Not being a humorist, but essentially a practical man, he went to work to give efficient aid to the overworked hand of Factoryville Figaro. Some cynic will naturally observe that, if in giving a greater fluency to the hand and the fingers of the barber, he had devised a mechanical, but entirely humane, method to throttle the tongue, he would have been considered a great benefactor of his kind. But, piffle! We would probably be complaining if there were nothing but muted barbers.

Shaving and haircutting are more or less social functions, after all. And it is haircutting that brings the greatest fatigue to the operator—a weariness of the hand that is painful in the extreme at times. It also effects the wrist. The ideal haircutter should be an ambidextrous chap, who can change from one hand to the other, so that he could go along the entire day making hirsute abbreviation "one grand, sweet song."

Inventor Tourjee is a man of revelations, for if it were not for the specifications concerning his been to the barber we might still be in ignorance of the wonderful human machinery that is brought into play when we are undergoing a clipping. And every barber, we are sure, will feel a deeper, more profound pride in his calling when he learns how closely the language of the classics is related to his actions during an ordinary work day.

Well, don't laugh! For in your ignorance of the muscles of the hand and the wrist—if you are an ordinary layman—you have no superiority over the 'tonsorial artist." As a matter of fact, you would be completely stumped were the payment of your next week's wages dependent upon the answering of the question suddenly shot at you:

"Name the muscles that become most fatigued when Tony, the barber, has been cutting away on Hy Perkins' hair for the first two hours?"

You'd give it up, wouldn't you? Not because the problem was in Mr. Perkins' abundance of thatch, but because you had never thought of the mechanical action of shearing as it affected the human machine. But Mr. Tourjee has thought of all of this and more, too; for, if you will look at the diagram, you will realize how he has helped. And he thus explains:

"In using the ordinary type of shears the wrist is generally twisted so that the extensor ossis metacarpi pollicis, extenser pollicis and extensor longus pollicis muscles are often affected. The invention remedies this by allowing the hand and wrist to rest in a perfectly natural position."

Being a Latin, this explanation may not be all Greek to Tony, the barber. Ask him what he think of it.

Italian tests of plowing with electric motors demonstrated that it cost about half as much as if horses had been used and about two-thirds as much as steam plowing.

A fuel economy of more than 12 per cent. has been attained by a French device for heating the water before it is introduced into a locomotive boiler by exhaust steam.

Apparatus to be fastened to a man's feet as he lies in bed to make his legs go thru the motions of walking has been invented to treat victims of partial paralysis.

The following are the latest estimates of population in the reconstructed Balkan states, according to the Geographical Journal: Turkey in Europe, 1,590,000; Bulgaria, 4,467,096; Roumania, 7,514,976; Servia, 4,547,990; Greece, 4,363,000; Montenegro, 516,000; Albania, 1,000,000.

OLDEST River in World Is ST. LAWRENCE And EASTERN CANADA Earth's FIRST Land

WHAT is the oldest river in the world? The St. Lawrence. It is also one of the few rivers that did not have to make its own bed, and has remained unchanged since the very beginning of the American continent.

Try to think of a time when the earth was covered by a mass of water, hot, steaming, and often tremendously disturbed by the throes of a globe beneath it that was shrinking because it was becoming cooler. As the globe shrunk, every particle of the outside was naturally pulled in toward the centre, and the hardening crust, which could not be packed any more solidly than it was, had to wrinkle, sinking down here, and bulging up somewhere else. After a time certain of these rising wrinkles, or folds, the thicker, or firmer, parts of the earth's crust, stood the strain, and became permanent ridges. The oldest of them that geologists know, and apparently the first that bulged up above the universal ocean and remained high and dry, was the broad mass on which Canada now rests. It is a part of the original crust of the earth, and we can see it today, wherever it is not covered by newer rocks or soil, just as it crystalized and cooled out of the primeval molten material.

This mass formed a broad V from Labrador down to Lake Huron, and thence north-westward to Alaska; on account of its shape geologists call it the Canadian Shield. It is the oldest land known, and apparently the strongest, for there are no signs of any extensive changes in it (except the wearing away of the surface) since it first rolled the ocean off its shoulders.

Off the eastern coast of this primitive continent lay a chain of lofty islands, about on the line of the Blue Ridge, the White Mountains, the Maine coast, and Nova Scotia. Between these islands and the mainland was a troughlike space that ran from eastern Quebec south-westward to Ohio. It was two or three hundred miles wide, and filled with a shallow sea; and just outside the island chain was the great hollow that held the Atlantic Ocean.

Time went on. For ages the straining and cracking of the shrinking globe, earthquakes, sun and frost, pounding surf, running water, blowing gales, ice—all labored to tear down the mountains and carry the wreckage of rocks and dust away into the valleys and seas. In this way vast masses of rock, in layers of shales, sandstones, and what not, were laid down in that narrow, trough-like sea between the chain of islands and the continent. All these "sedimentary" rocks were soft and weak, compared with the solid old granites deeply rooted on either side of them; and the trough itself, a sagging fold, was a line of weakness in the crust. As the load of deposits became heavier and heavier, the floor of this trough slowly yielded, and as it sank toward the heated region below, the under side melted, and grew thinner and thinner.

That could not go on forever, and soon the continual shrinking of the globe and the enormous pressure of the weight of the ocean became irresistible. The Canadian Shield was immovable, so the rock in the trough began to bulge or crumple all along its length. Gradually, not all at once, but by slow and varying movements, those folds were squeezed up, which in their broken and worn-down form, we know as the Appalachian Mountains.

Toward the south there was room for this action to be rather gentle and regular, but in the far north-east the trough was narrow; and the soft rocks were set on edge, overturning and splintered against the solid continent. Very early in the struggle a great fracture of the earth's crust occurred here along a curving north-east and southwest line. It left a deep and broad trench between the crushed and displaced rocks of the trough and the granite shore of the Canadian Shield. Into this trench rushed all the interior waters of the continent, draining away to the sea, and the St. Lawrence River was born! There, no doubt, it will remain as long as the earth keeps its present form.

At that time there was no Gulf of St. Lawrence. The land extended out to a coast that stretched unbroken from Nova Scotia to Labrador. The present gulf is the result of a sinking of the coast region. Most of it is very shallow, but a chart of soundings shows the ancient river bed as a channel winding out between Newfoundland and Cape Breton to the deep ocean.

What Makes Us Yawn?

YAWNING is so commonly associated with seeing some one else yawn that many persons think it is infectious. But it is no more infectious than many other habits we acquire by imitating others, and which are due to suggestion.

We yawn because of the need of sending enough good air into the lungs for purifying the blood. It is nature's way of making us take an uncommonly deep breath of air in at one time.

The lack of sufficient good air in the lungs may not be due to the poor breathing, but to the amount of bad air in the room.

When one person yawns under such conditions it is quite likely that other people in the room will yawn because they all begin to feel the need of more good air at about the same time.

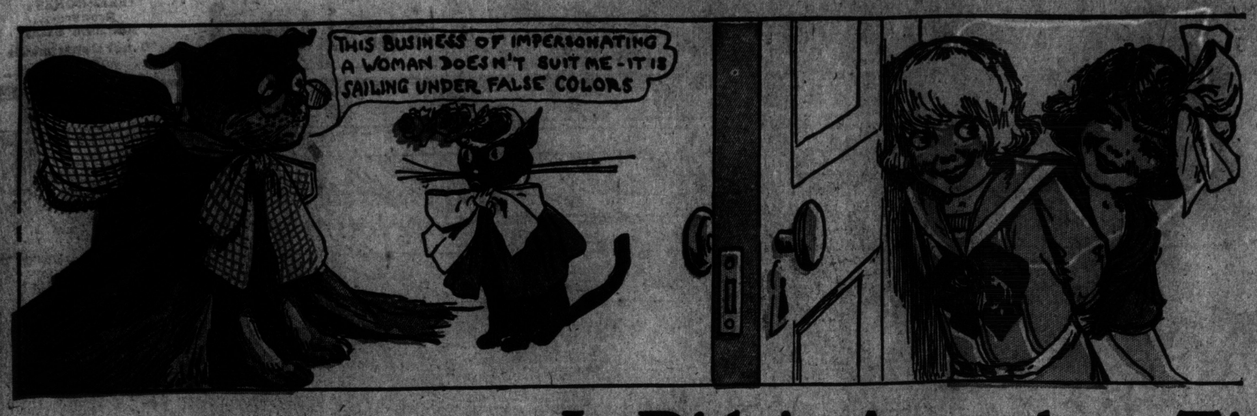
St. Valentine's Day

WHAT could be quainter or more girlish than the little party dress on left, with its pinked ruffles of dove-gray taffeta and simple overdress of gray organdy, sprigged with yellow primroses? It is tied under the arms with black velvet ribbon, ending in long streamers at the side front. The short very full puffed sleeves are extremely new. Black sandals with white silk stockings give the finishing touch.

The afternoon frock of white organdy in the centre, shows the "crinoline influence." The five flounces that form the skirt are hemstitched. The bell-shaped sleeves, put in at drop shoulder line, are tied at the wrist with black velvet. The neck is finished with an up-standing pierrot ruffle of the organdy. And the odd, black velvet bodice buttons with white pearl buttons.

THE third frock, for school wear, is of pale yellow linen, cut in one piece, with smocking below the shoulder line front and back, and around the wrists of the long tight sleeves. It opens in front so that it can be slipped on over the head. The closing is effected by means of small black buttons and loops of black braid. A wide belt of the linen, fastened with a gun-metal buckle, is worn below the hips.

Katherine McCarron



COMIC SECTION OF THE Toronto Sunday World

Sunday February 14, 1915

It Didn't Appeal to Tige

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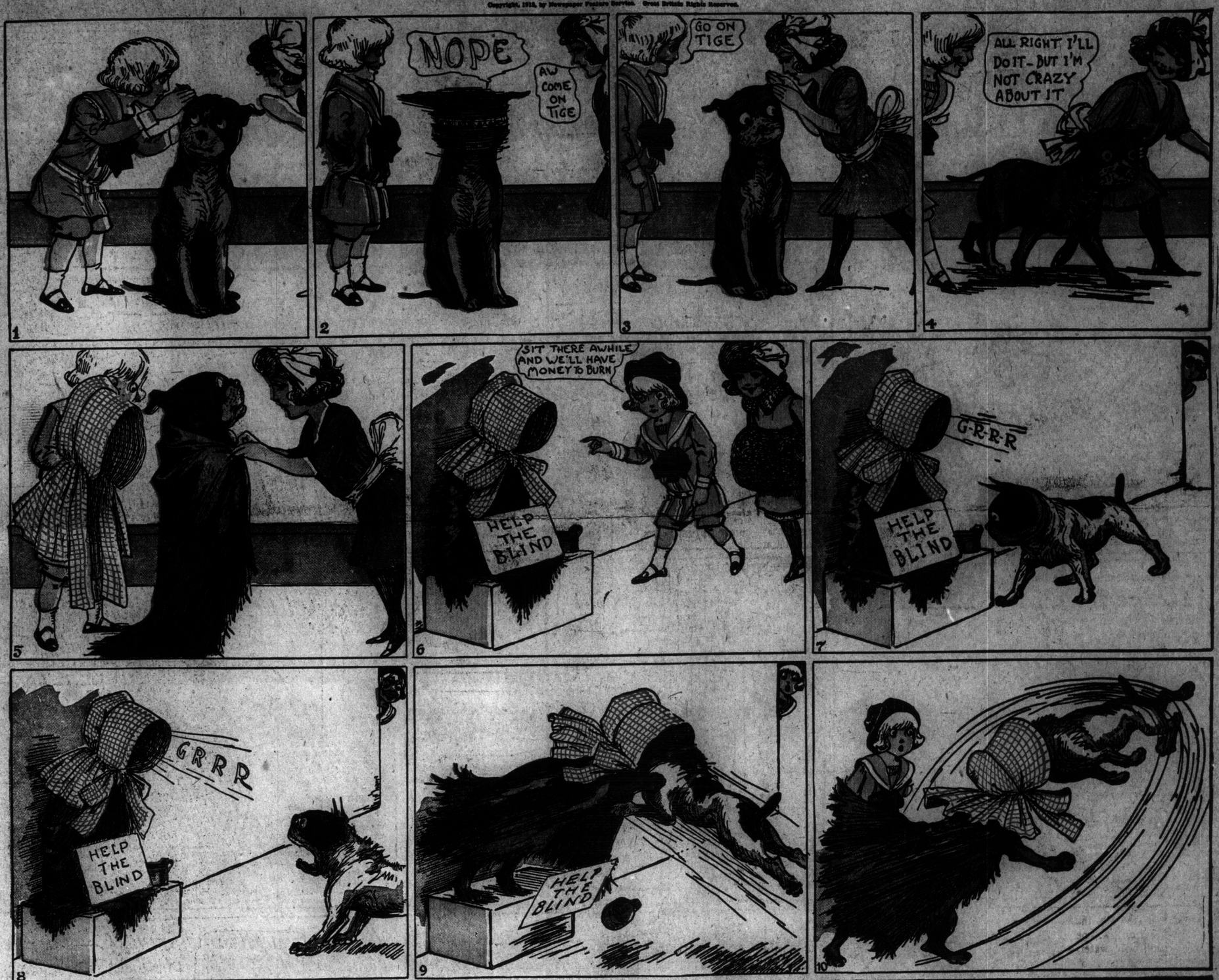
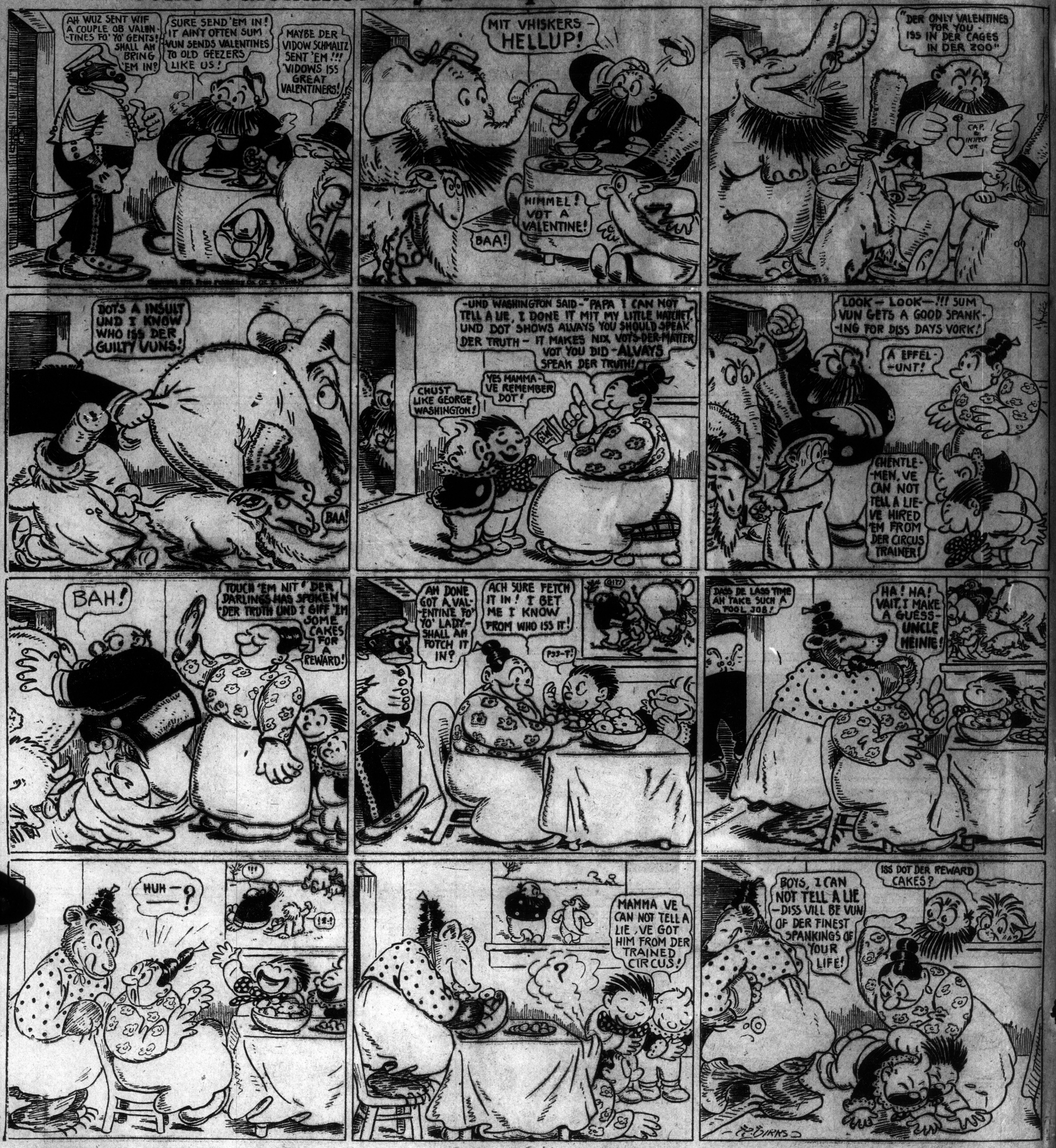


Some Valentines—By Rudolph Dirks

Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids



THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S!

No Wonder They Had to Call the Constable.

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HELP!

OH, I SAY, DO STOP THAT BALLY RACKET, FAWTHAW! I CAWN'T HEAH MYSELF SING!

COME ON, NOW, DAWGGONE IT, YOU SAID YOU WERE GOIN' T' SHOW ME HOW T' USE THAT THING!

OH, VERY WELL, IF YOU INSIST, FAWTHAW!

OH, I SAY, OLD TOP! LUFF HER! LUFF HER!

WHA D'YA MEAN, LUFF HER?! WANTA STOP HER!

BY JOVE, FAWTHAW! NOW SEE WHEAH YOU AH? WHY DIDN'T YOU LUFF HER?

AW, SHUT UP, AN' GET A BOARD AN' HELP ME OUT O' THIS!

HURRY UP! GET A BOARD! GET SOME HELP! DANGGONE IT, I'M FREEZIN'!

WHAT A BEASTLY NUISANCE, BY JOVE!

HAW! A TAVERN! I SAY, I BELIEVE I'LL HAVE A BIT OF SOMETHING HOT!

I WANT A BOWL OF HOT SOUP, MY MAN—AND BY-THE-WAY, THEAH'S AN OLD DUFFAW HANGING TO A POLE, DOWN IN THE LAKE—WON'T YOU SEND SOMEONE TO ASSIST HIM?

HANGIN' TO A POLE? WHY DON'T HE WADE OUT? THE WATER AIN'T BUT WAIST DEEP!

HAW! MY WORD! THEY HAVE A PIANO IN THIS QUEEAH PLACE!

PLAY THAT TIP'RARY AGIN, WON'T YER, MISTER?

AINT HE GRA-AND?

SOME MUSIC, BY HECK!

AW, I SAY, I MEAHLY FAWGOT—CAWN'T YOU SEND SOMEONE TO IN-FOWM THE OLD GENTLE-MAN ON THE POLE, THAT WATAW IS ONLY WAIST-DEEP?

SURE, BUB! HERE'LL GO.

SAY, MISTER, KIN YA PLAY "MY LOVE LIED DREAMIN'?

HEY, MISTER, A FELLER DOWN TO TH' HOTEL AST ME T' TELL YER AS HOW THAT WATER WAS ONLY WAIST DEEP AN YER COULD WADE ASHORE.

WHERE DID JA SAY THIS HERE HOTEL WAS, BUB!

RIGHT DOWN TH' ROAD A PIECE, MISTER, I'LL SHOW YER!

I'M A-COMIN'! I'M A-COMIN'!

HEY! CONSTABULE! HELP! HURRY!

e.h. wellington

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Polly--Gee Whiz, Delicia Gets a Valentine!

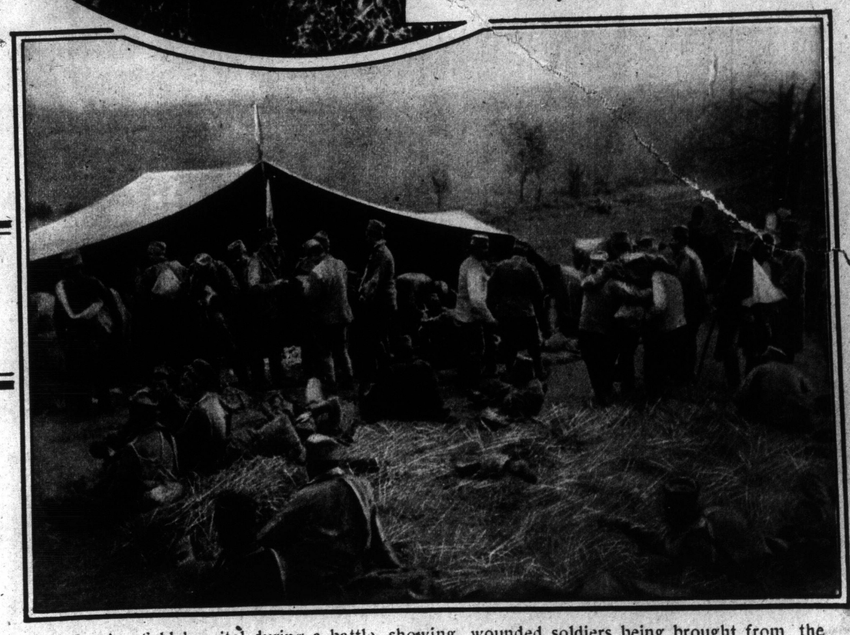
IT IS ALL IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM---ON LAND AND SEA

Ships that have again emphasized that Britannia Rules the Waves. The Lion, followed by the New Zealand and others of the first battle cruiser squadron steaming thru a boisterous sea.

Just an example of the difficulties met with in transporting food to supply the British armies in the trenches.

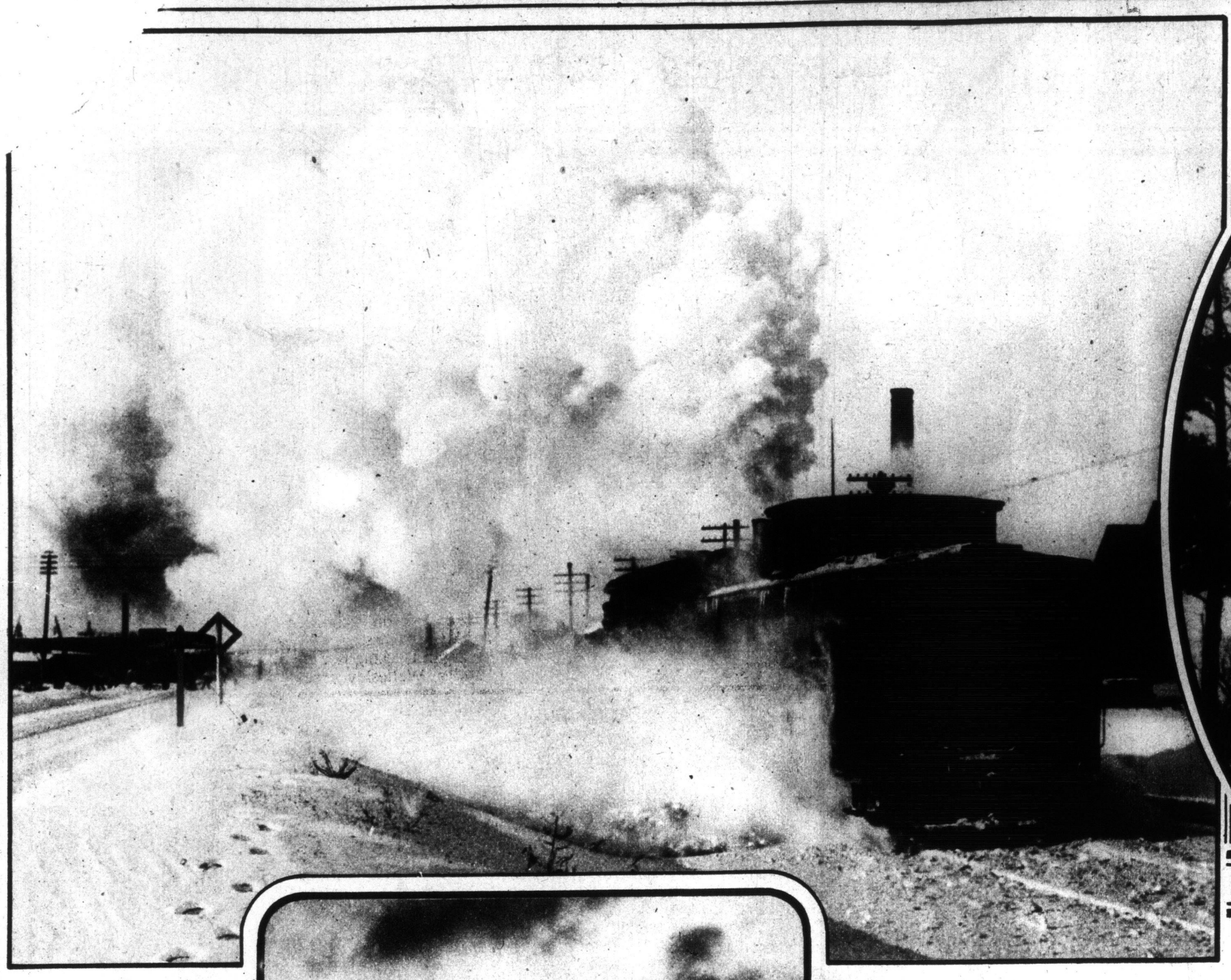
A French Hussar giving first aid to his Belgian companion who has been wounded while on scout duty.

Not as dangerous as German shells and lots more fun, inmates of Brighton Military Hospital firing snow Balls.



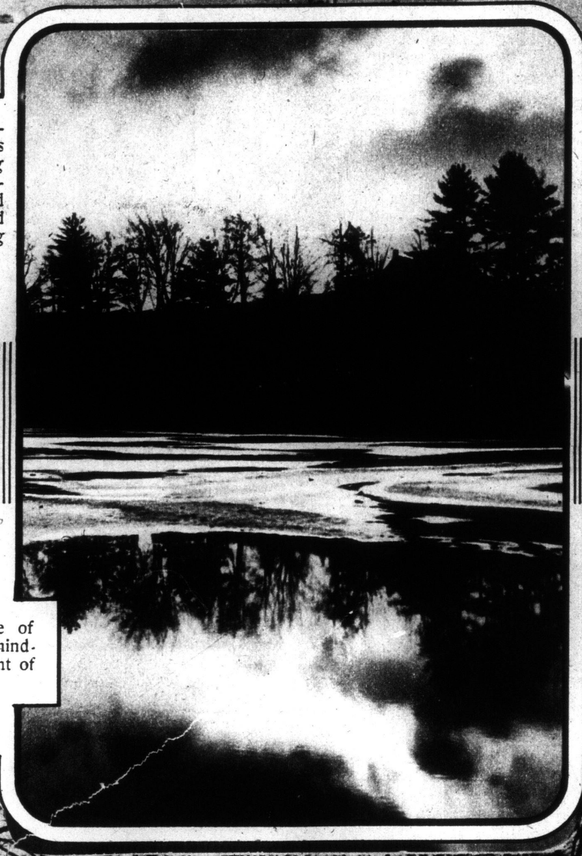
A Servian field hospital during a battle, showing wounded soldiers being brought from the trenches and receiving first aid before being sent to the base hospital.

LEVELS FOR MANY AND A WRESTLING MATCH FOR THE RAILWAYS



A lot of the railway superintendent's winter troubles come from snow caking alongside the rails and derailing trains. This good photo shows a Grand Trunk flanger cleaning the West Toronto tracks.

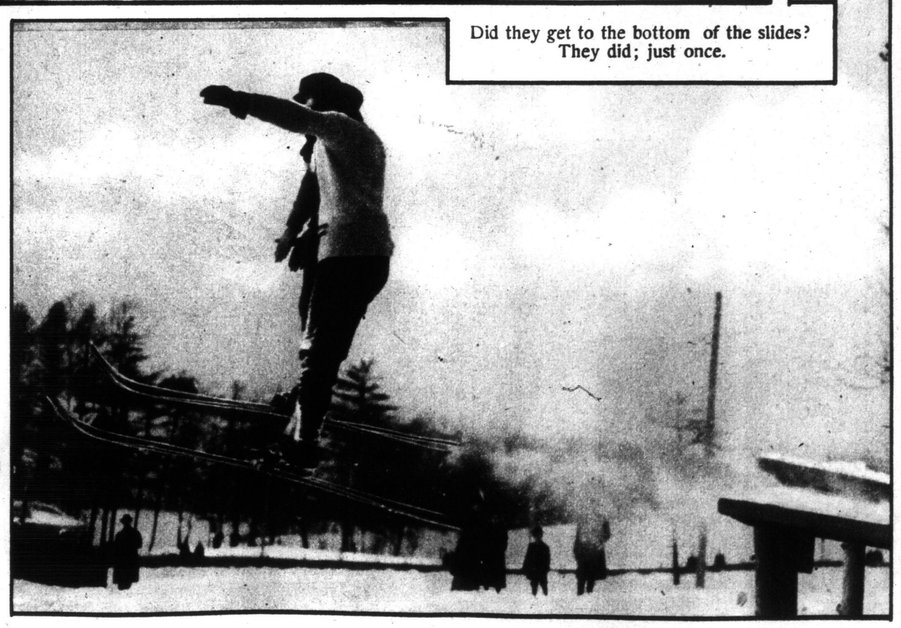
Skiing is becoming so popular that you soon won't be a regular Torontonian unless you can take the jumps on the slippery sticks.



A close of day picture of Grenadier Pond, reminding us that the twilight of winter is near.

A bunch of tobogannists, stealing a ride on the High Park ski run who preferred to take the bump as far as possible standing up.

Did they get to the bottom of the slides? They did; just once.



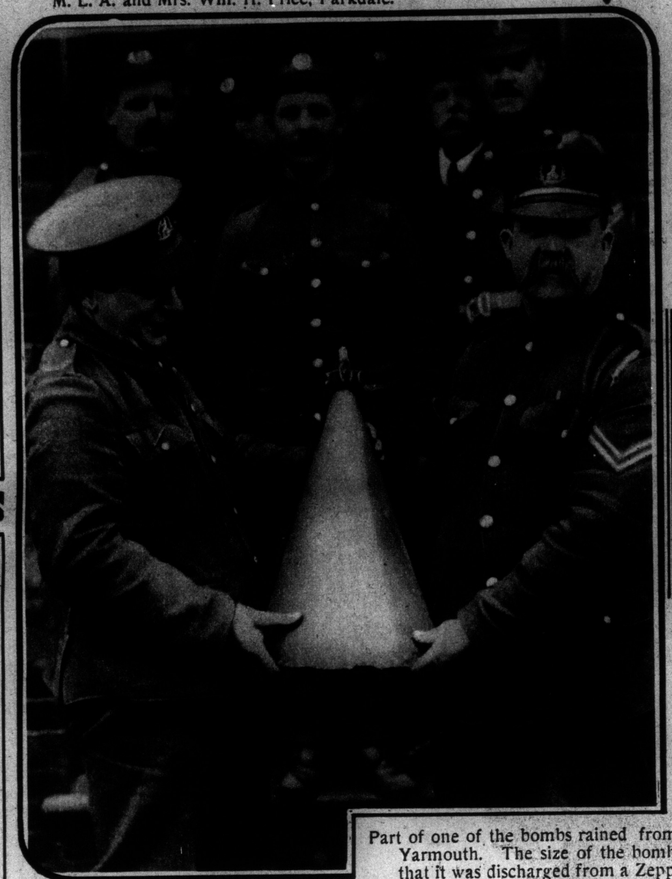
Here's one of those "vurry tricky" stunts with which the ski artists delgiht the High Park crowds.

MEET THESE WINSOME CHILDREN, THEN LOOK AT SOME WAR-TIME PICTURES

From the left, the first five pretty Toronto children are: Margaret Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hogarth, 514 Markham street; Marjory, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Elliott, 104 Bedford road; Harry and Norman Tregaskes, sons of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Tregaskes, 206 Pearson avenue; William, son of the M. L. A. and Mrs. Wm. H. Price, Parkdale.

Photos By Lyonde

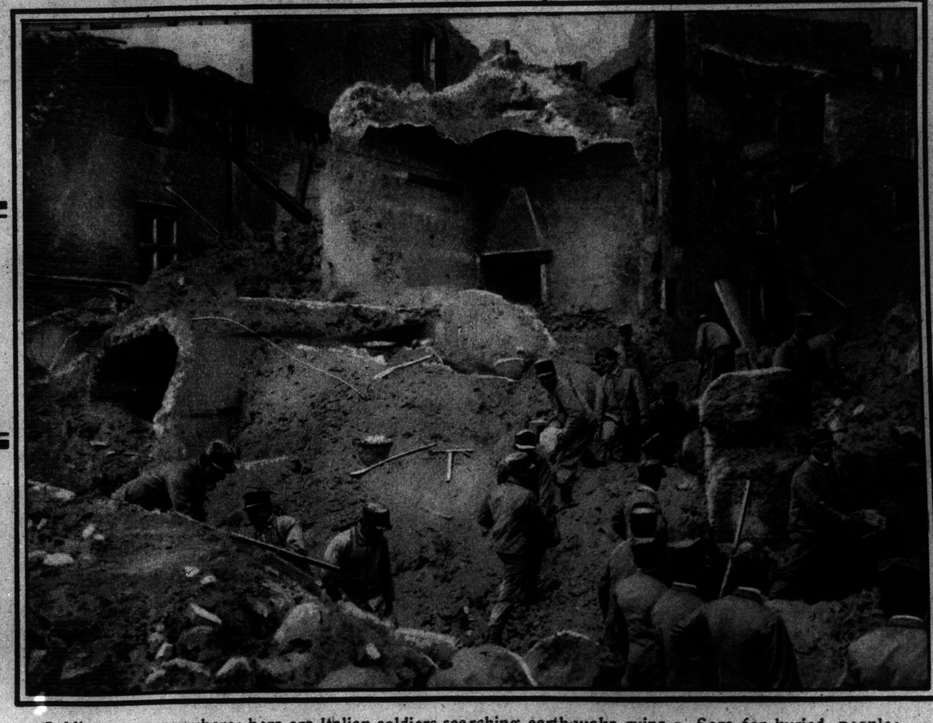
The two handsome children above are: Bryce Gain, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Gain, 6 Lynnwood avenue, and Margaret, daughter of Lieut-Col. and Mrs. J. B. Miller, Wellesley street.



Part of one of the bombs rained from the sky in the raid on Yarmouth. The size of the bomb-head leads to the belief that it was discharged from a Zeppelin.

Germans under Von Hindenburg marching to make another futile assault on the Russians. Notice that the soldiers keep to the left of the road, the ammunition and supply wagons to the right, leaving the centre open for couriers and staff motors.

A general view of the ruins on Bentinck street, King's Lynn, in which two were found dead after the recent German air raid over England.



Soldiers are everywhere; here are Italian soldiers searching earthquake ruins at Sora for buried people; they seem very cheerful about it.

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

PRICES NEVER CHANGE

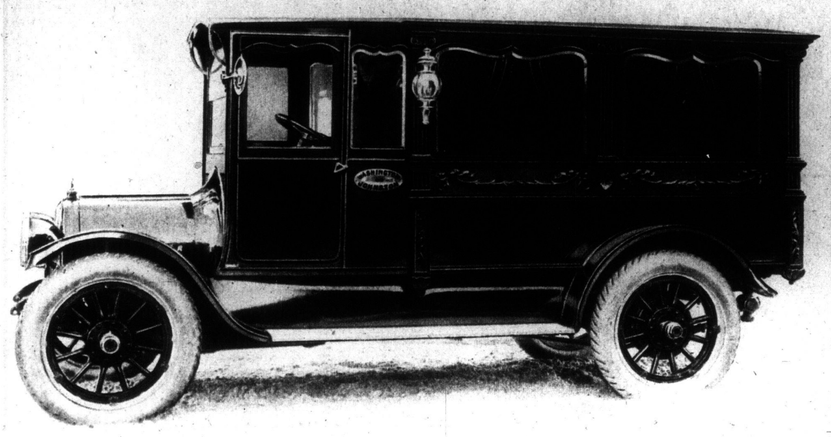
MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

KLAW & ERLANGER PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE AT LESS THAN DOLLAR FIFTY PRICES THE REIGNING SUCCESS OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA

"MILESTONES"

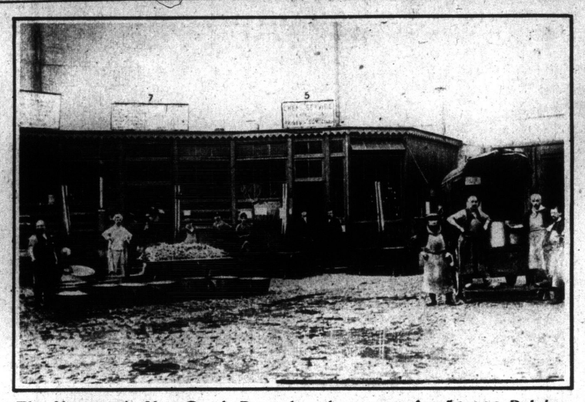
THE MASTERPIECE OF DRAMATIC ART OF THE GENERATION WITH THE ORIGINAL COMPANY OF ENGLISH ARTISTS WHO APPEARED AT THE ROYALTY THEATRE, LONDON, ENGLAND

NEXT—CECIL SPOONER IN HER NEW DRAMA OF COMEDY AND MYSTERY "LOVE'S MODEL"—NEXT

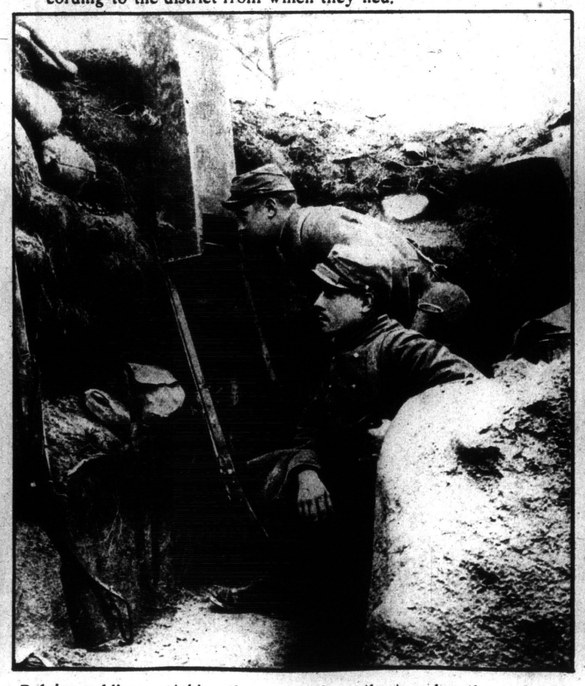


HANDSOME MOTOR HEARSE, SPECIALLY DESIGNED AND INSTALLED BY WASHINGTON AND JOHNSTON, UNDERTAKERS, BROADVIEW AVE. AND QUEEN ST. THIS ADDITION TO THEIR ALREADY LARGE UNDERTAKING EQUIPMENT ENABLES THEM TO SUPPLY ALL MOTOR CONVEYANCES AT PRACTICALLY THE SAME COST AS FORMER FUNERALS.

MASQUERADE BALL, HELD BY THE BROADWAY DANCING ACADEMY, 7 BRUNSWICK AVE., ON TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 26TH.



The Messagerie Van Gand, Brussels, where soup for 50,000 Belgian refugees is prepared daily. The people are divided into squads according to the district from which they fled.



Belgian soldiers watching the enemy from the trenches thru a home-made periscope.

A UNITED EMPIRE WHAT WE HAVE WE'LL HOLD

The "Symbol of Empire" Badge is a charming piece of jewelry, wrought in gilt metal and royal blue enamel, beautifully made and exquisitely enamelled; it is an adornment which anyone should be proud to wear. It can be had with stud back for gentlemen or brooch back for ladies. It is now being distributed by The Toronto Daily World under their popular coupon plan. The first coupon appears in tomorrow, Monday's Daily World.

D. T. BOOTH, UNDERTAKER
742 Broadview Ave.
Known as the Old Countryman's Undertaker. Phone Gerrard 2901.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative will positively restore gray hair to natural color and keep it so. IT IS NOT A DYE, and will not injure the scalp. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price, one dollar. On sale at Bond Bros.' Drug Store, 453 Yonge street, or corner Madison and Dupont street; also sent postpaid. Address Tremain Supply Co., Dept. W., Toronto, Ont.

It's a long way to Tipperary
On a Punctured Tire.

Billions have been spent to repair a Scrap of Paper ruthlessly torn by the hands of Vandals. The Allies will attend to this—meanwhile we are ready to repair all Scrap Tires or Inner Tubes at the lowest Cost in the City.

The Stepney Motor Wheel Co. of Canada, Limited
120 King Street East, Toronto
Phone M 3827

AMUSEMENTS MUSIC, MOTOR

The Toronto Sunday World

FEATURES FOR WOMEN

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 14 — TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 14 1915 — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GOOD ROADS GO ON DESPITE WAR'S DISTRACTIONS

International Gathering Here in March Will Be Most Important Held in Long Time —W. A. McLean Is President of Convention.

MAY BUILD ROADS TO SHOW IMPROVEMENTS

WHEN THE second Canadian and International Good Roads Convention comes to Toronto on March 22, the city will be in the hands of the largest and most representative organization on the continent. Men will gather from the four corners of Canada and the United States; delegates will be on hand from France and Great Britain, and already intimations have been received from India and Egypt, that the interests of these great British colonies will be voiced. The good road will be analyzed from every point of view. The builder will have his opinion to give; the merchant will present his claims; the expert will discuss all points raised with the authority of years of experience behind him, and the farmer who of all people stand to benefit most, will be welcomed with open arms.

Convocation Hall will be turned into a great threshing floor of ideas where the solid material will be winnowed and the chaff swept away. There will be no theories advanced, but plain facts there will be in abundance.

All Canada is uniting to make the occasion a momentous one in the history of road-making. Every province will have delegates on hand. Royal patronage is likely to be extended, and the Varsity campus will be made a miniature exhibition ground.

Lectures and discussions will be under way in the hall itself and from temporary marquees and tents outside, the sounds of industry will emanate from morning to evening. Before the eyes of spectators sections of model roadway will be manufactured, laid finished on the grounds. The largest and most complete assortment of road-building machinery ever assembled in one place will be on display, and in actual operation.

One of the unique features will be a Made-in-Canada plant fully-equipped in every detail and design to show the calibre of roadways that Canada is destined to have in the future.

May Build Highway Around University

A suggestion that the different concerns represented unite in building sections of roadway all about the university park, has been advanced. In this way a permanent highway would be presented gratis to the university, each section being built by different individuals, and laid down with a uniformity of pattern. The end of practical education would be served, and this portion of Queen's Park would benefit in great measure.

The convention comes this year to Toronto under the happiest auspices, for Ontario, seems destined to lead Canada into the broader conception of a good road policy. The report of the Whitney government highway commision has now been in the bands of the administration for several months, and Premier Hearst and his colleagues have been considering the expenditure of the thirty millions authorized.

The Legislature opened this week is likely to see the first legislative step towards the actual construction, and every Ontario riding is eagerly awaiting the announcement.

Another happy augury is that W. A. McLean, Ontario's highway engineer, is president of the big convention. Mr. McLean is recognized as one of the most capable exponents of highclass highways on the continent, and has been honored with the presidency of the leading American and Canadian organizations. His will be the guiding hand in the expenditure of Ontario's appropriation to the new enterprise.

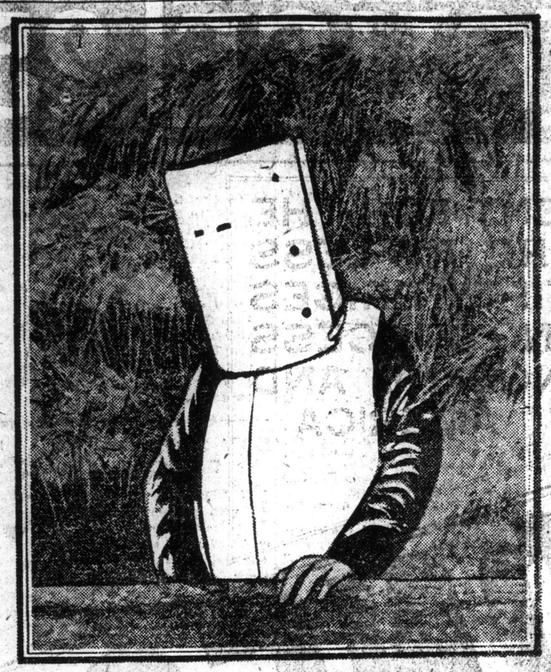
To Formulate Data

Apart from its size and the international nature of its appeal the convention will be distinctive in another regard. It being recognized that the whole country is clamoring for improved highways, and that their necessity is obvious, all efforts will be turned to formulating in concise manner all available cost data and facts of a practical nature.

Financing, traffic consideration, location, standard foundations, wearing surfaces, maintenance and bridges will all be demonstrated by men who have built them, and estimates of cost in each case will be given.

Panaceas for all road ills will be prescribed, and the brains of the road-building profession will be assembled on this occasion. Ontario, with her huge project on hand, stands to benefit in particular. The steady demand for space accommodation already spells an attendance that will vie with the greatest assembly that Toronto has entertained within her borders in recent years.

THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK



REMARKABLE PHOTO OF A FRENCH LOOKOUT, WEARING A STEEL MASK WITH EYEHOLES, AND A STEEL CUIRASS, SURVEYING A GERMAN TRENCH ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY.

AUSTRALIA SENDS NEW MACHINE GUN

There is now on its way to London from Australia a new machine gun calculated to do just twice the execution of the Maxim. Invented by one Caldwell, it is a double barrelled shooter, lighter, cheaper and simpler in design than the existing type of machine gun. It is being sent in separate parts, under seals to be broken only by the War Office, and if it only proves all it is cracked up to be, several English armament firms will soon be very busy turning it out by the gross, among their other artillery groceries.

THE SICKEST MEN IN THE BRITISH NAVY

Wonder how many people know who are the sickest men in the British Navy at present? The betting is on the little group of naval officers who were lent to Greece a few months before the war, to reorganize the Greek navy and make it an efficient fighting force. The nice new ships and seaplanes they had building in England and Germany were commandeered as soon as war broke out, they themselves cannot cancel their agreements with their employers, Greece isn't likely to take a hand in the war, and they just have to sit and look on. Hard luck, isn't it?

Weddings and War--What Toronto's Marrying Ministers and Others Say

Canon Dixon is in Favor of Soldiers Marrying Before They Leave for the Front—"The War is Not Having a Helpful Influence on the Marriage Problem," Says the Rev. Mr. Stauffer—Weddings All That is Keeping Many Jewelers Busy.

BY DAVID K. BILLINGS.

WILL you marry me? Just two thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine times since the great war began have the young men of Toronto carried into effect their good intentions expressed in endearing terms on that day of days.

The war will put the "kibosh" on weddings, came the cry when first the declarstion was made, but Cupid, nothing daunted, kept right on working, and within the first four weeks snickered at the skeptics by registering an increase in the number of Toronto weddings of 44 over August of 1913.

All is fair in love and war, say the soldiers of King Cupids' cohorts, but it is not very often that the two greatest masters of man, love and war, collide, at least in Toronto. Love it seems has won the victory in Toronto. It has been a case of, "We will get married, war or no war." In many ways, perhaps, the ranks of Cupid have been less affected by the war than almost any other thing.

The battle has been furious and many are the sore hearts, but things seem to have evened themselves up considerably, and while in some quarters the war has placed Cupid at a disadvantage, in others he has been aided in his work.

In almost every other game and business time has been called until the great quarrel has been settled, but the game of love goes merrily on. How can this state of affairs be accounted for? We have asked everybody that should know about it.

Many in Unstable Money Circumstances Marry

Many are the curious ways in which Torontonians have defeated the threats of war, and have defied all powers to keep them single. Probably never before in the history of Toronto have so many people in unstable financial circumstances stood up before clergymen.

Notwithstanding the thousands of people who are out of regular employment, the others who have substantial reductions in salary, and still others who have enlisted for service abroad, the decrease in the number of weddings in Toronto during the first six months of the war was less than 300.

Everybody has come to the aid of Cupid and it seems to have been an unwritten law that whatever else is sacrificed, the demands of Cupid must be attended to. Cupid, too, has been kind and has made many of our business men cheery when otherwise they would have been holding formal receptions to the bailiffs.

"If it was not for the business accruing from the work of Cupid we would be down and out right now," said a well-known jeweler. "It is the one bright spot in the jewelry business. The sale of wedding presents and engagement rings is just as large as it was a year ago. Where the young fellows get their money from I don't know. A young man came into me the other day, plunked down $100 for a ring and smiled. 'If it hadn't have been for the war I wouldn't have got that just now,' he said. 'I just thought what might happen if I had to wait until the end of the war, so I just got my nerve and did it. If the war is going to be long-drawn out and things are going to be worse, I thought I might just as well get married while I have a little money. Two heads are better than one.'

"A few days later a well dressed farmer came into the store. He proudly picked out a ring, about the size of a pinhead, paid his $25 and confidingly whispered, 'You know, wheat is going up to $2.50 next fall, so I thought I would just get engaged so when I thresh my double harvest next year I can be already to take me wedding trip.' And then he squinted at his purchase and remarked, 'Gee, the gal that gits that ring is gosh durned lucky. Ain't she?'

"You know there are people being married right now that in ordinary times would not think of joining up. It is the uncertainty of how long the war will last that is causing the trouble. There are many cases of young married men taking up residence with their parents until the tightness of war times is relieved, others are living in boarding houses. Then, of course, there are the soldiers who are marrying after enlistment. Their young wives will, in many cases live in their old homes until their husbands return from the front."

Falling Off in Weddings Among Wealthier People

It appears that the falling off in the number of weddings is principally among the wealthier people, who do not consider it fashionable to have big weddings at such a time as the present. "There has been a marked falling off in the number of weddings in my circle," says Archdeacon Cody, but on the other hand Rev. Byron Stauffer has performed twice the number of wedding ceremonies since the war started as he did during the same period a year before.

"I do not encourage soldiers to marry before they leave for the front, but I have performed two or three such marriages. I do not think that the war is having an altogether helpful influence on the marriage problem. I think there are a good many young people who are being married who would not marry under ordinary circumstances, and others who really should be married are financially unable to do so," said the Rev. Mr. Stauffer.

Among the poorer people there seems to have been a shifting around in the order of marriage. Rev. Canon Dixon, who might rightly be called Toronto's marrying Pastor since he easily tops the list of marrying clergymen, declares that there are several people in his parish that have postponed their weddings on account of lack of employment or decrease in salaries. "But there are also other young men who have enlisted and then married probably without having previous serious intention of so doing. I think the general spirit among young people when marriage is concerned has become much more serious since the war began. We don't find nearly as many hasty marriages or semi-elopements, and the willingness to sacrifice especially on the part of the women seems to have increased wonderfully.

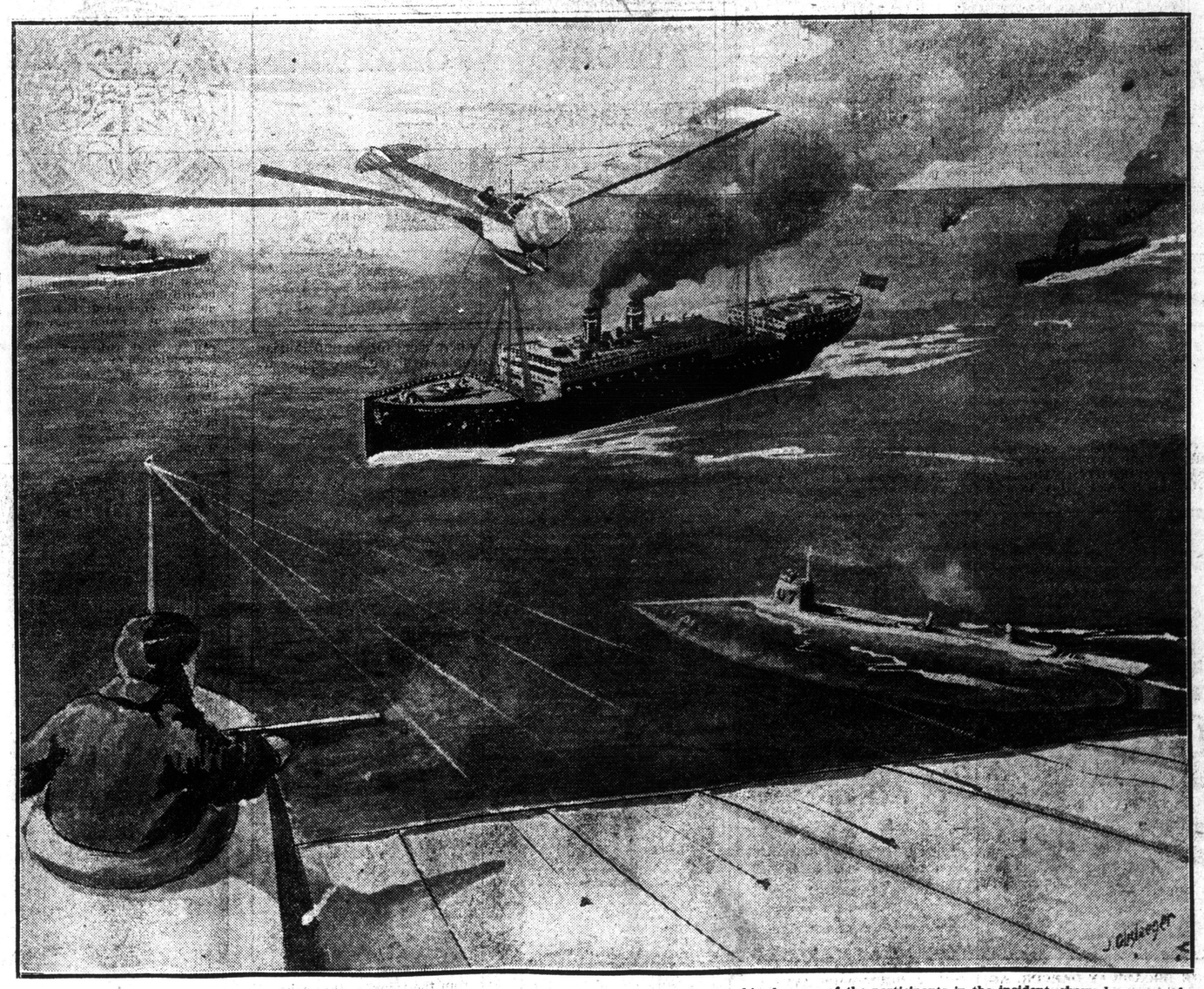
"Personally, I am in favor of soldiers marrying before they leave for the front. The idea of a celibate army seems to be passing away with this war, and soldiers are much more likely to behave and control themselves when they know they are fighting for a woman who is home awaiting their honorable return." Such is the opinion of Canon Dixon who is incidentally one of the chaplains for the second contingent.

Government Neither Helps Nor Hinders

At any rate Canadians are deciding for themselves the problem whether soldiers should marry before leaving for the front. The government is neither encouraging nor hindering those who honestly desire to marry. The latest regulation allows wives of soldiers to receive their allowance provided the soldier is married within twenty days of his enlistment, which should give every man time to decide his future.

Cupid seems to be taking his toll just as regularly as he ever did, he is marching ahead with very little sign of remission. He is not lightening the hearts of furniture dealers or of tourist agents for newly married couples of today are not investing in such luxuries, but when it comes to victimizing youthful hearts, he is just as busy as ever. Whatever ravages the war wrought in Toronto, it cannot be credited with having weighted the hearts of our young folks who find still a little joy in life, even if, as is usually the case, the most distant point visible for a honeymoon is Buffalo.

:-: AIR SCOUTS AVERT DISASTER TO ENGLISH TRANSPORT :-:



This picture, sketched by John Olisleager, The Sunday World's aviator-artist in Belgium, as described to him by one of the participants in the incident, shows how monoplanes discerned a German submarine creeping beneath the surface upon a transport conveying English troops from Dover to France. The British monoplane, part of the escort of destroyers and aircraft, sighted the submarine below the surface, signalled the Belgian monoplane in the forepart, which, equipped with wireless, told the transport, which steered in circles so that the submarine could not aim its torpedo. Done out of its prey, the submarine came to the surface long enough to rig its quick firer and attempt to take vengeance on the aircraft and the transport, the latter replying from a six-inch gun. The destroyers, hastening up, drove the submarine away. All that happened was over in fifteen minutes.

FRENCHMAN MEETS THAT STRANGE BEING MR. TOMMY ATKINS

Latter's Un-French Ways Amusingly Depicted by Parisian Journalist for His Readers.

THE THOUSANDS of English soldiers now on French soil are, to Frenchmen, strange exotic creatures, the study of which is full of delightful surprises. Recently a French journalist traveled to the trenches, interviewed several specimens of the genus Tommy Atkins, and published the results in a Paris newspaper.

One Tommy was "of the species crane," with thin legs and arms like telegraph wires, by no means as taciturn as the Frenchman had believed Englishmen to be. He told the Frenchman some tall yarns.

"In one fight our battalion lost 500 men," he vouchsafed. 'One bullet, which just scratched my nose, killed my pal beside me."

Another Tommy dwelt on the awful fact that he had been "twenty-two days on water without any tea in it." He, too, had been in the thick of the fray and had killed several of the enemy with his own hand, which, recounts the Frenchman, filled him with "a gentle joy."

"Are the inhabitants of this part of France hospitable?" the journalist inquired of another Englishman.

"Awfully nice!" replied the soldier. These words the correspondent, after giving them in English to show how strange they look, translates: "Terriblement aimable"—a combination which must appear perfectly incomprehensible to Frenchmen, who do not see how a thing can be "awful" and "nice" at the same time.

At a village in Northern France the newspaper man found some English soldiers instructing a lot of village boys in the rudiments of football.

'When the French team scored a point," he writes, "I said to one of the Englishmen: 'But aren't you ashamed to let them beat you at your own game?' To which the Briton replied: 'Ah, but we want to encourage the people of France to take up sports!'"

Football was being played wherever there were Englishmen. Often the games were between teams of English and French soldiers. Where a ball was not to be had the players were quite content to kick about a bundle of clothes.

When not thus engaged, the English soldier finds time to enter the lists of Cupid. The French writer tells of one Tommy whom he saw "promenading proudly before the awe-struck glances of the villagers with three girls on his arm!"

"The English? Oh, they're good fellows," remarked a villager in whose house a number of the allies of France were quartered. "They're in bed snoring every night at 8. They get together in my kitchen while I make their tea and sing sentimental sings. They're all musical." The journalist adds, in corroboration of this statement, that he himself heard Tommies "singing discordantly to the accompaniment of the cannon."

Also, he found that Tommy had a sense of humor. On one occasion, he learned, a German officer came charging at the head of his men into an English trench. Leaping over the edge of it, he fell head-long into a sea of black mud, from which he picked himself up, black and dripping, and exclaimed:

"What a confounded nuisance this old war is, isn't it?"

Whereupon a Tommy, about to run his bayonet thru the intruder, burst into roars of laughter and made him a prisoner instead.

'And the Tommies are philosophers, too, writes the Frenchman. "I heard one of them say solemnly to a comrade: 'If you have any money, spend it all today. You may be dead tomorrow!'"

GERMANY HOLDS $2,860,000,000 WORTH OF FRANCE

Invading Forces Now Occupy 5,250,000 Acres of Ten Departments—3.7 p. c. of All France.

By M. E. MICHEL.
Inspector-General of the Credit Foncier, one of the highest banking authorities in France.

ACCORDING to the latest reports available on January 1st, 1915, the following French territory is occupied by the Germans: All of the department of Ardenes, 55 per cent. of the department of Aisne, 13 per cent. of Marne, 25 per cent. of Meurthe and Moselle, 30 per cent. of Meuse, 0 per cent. of Ord, 10 per cent. of Oise, 25 per cent. of Pas de Calais, 10 per cent. of Omme and 2 per cent. of Oages. The Germans occupy altogether 5,250,000 acres of these ten French departments, of 3.7 per cent. of all France.

According to the census of 1911, altogether 3,255,000 persons, or 8.2 per cent. of the entire French population of 39,500,000 souls, live in this territory. According to the lists of the land license and ncome taxes and according to the official statistics published in the works, "La Fortune Privee en France" and "La Dette Hypothecaire," by the above mentioned inspector-general of the Credit Foncier, the occupied territory represents the following values:

Improved ground, 4,000,000,000 francs ($800,000,000) out of 64,789,000,000 francs ($12,958,000,000) for entire France—this is 6.1 per cent.

Unimproved ground, 4,800,000,000 francs ($960,000,000) out of 61,757,000,000 francs ($12,351,200,000) —that is, 7.7 per cent.

Commercial and industrial implements, 650,0000,000 francs ($130,000,000) out of 6,000,000,000 francs ($1,200,000,000)—that is 10.3 per cent. Altogether the territory occupied by the Germans may be hypothetically valued at 9,500,000,000 francs ($1,900,000,000), or 7.2 per cent. of the total value of 133,000,000,000 francs ($26,600,000,000) for entire France.

The intrinsic value is higher, of course, aggregating approximately:

Improved ground, 4,000,000,000 francs ($80,000,000).

Agricultural buildings, 1,100,000,000 francs ($220,000,000).

Industrial buildings, 1,500,000,000 francs ($300,000,000).

Commercial buildings, 1,200,000,000 francs ($300,000,000).

Residences, 5,500,000,000 francs ($1,100,000,000).

Implements, 1,000,000,000 francs ($20,000,000).

Total, 14,300,000,000 francs ($2,860,000,000).

The mortgages on this property amount to 1,000,000,000 francs, or to 6.66 per cent. of the billions which represent the total amount of mortgages of entire France.

FREE HANDSOME MUFF

GIRLS.—This beautiful stylish muff will keep you lovely and warm this winter and it is so handsome and dressy that you will be the envy of all your friends. It is the very newest pillow shape—and extra large in size, measuring more than 18 inches wide by 10 inches deep. It is lined throughout with fine quality black satin with the new ruffle edge and finished with a silk wrist cord. This lovely muff is warm and dressy, will give you years of wear and satisfaction and is surely just what you most want.

We are prepared to give away, absolutely free 1,000 of these handsome muffs to quickly introduce our delightful new Royal Japanese Perfume. Simply send your name and address today and we will send you 25 handsome bottles in 5 different delicious odors—Lily of the Valley, Carnation, Wood Violet, White Rose, etc. Help us advertise this delightful perfume by selling these among your friends at our special introduction price of only 10c each. It is very easy as many ladies buy 2 and 3 bottles of this fine perfume on sight. Return our $2.50 when the perfume is sold and we promptly forward the muff just as represented, all charges paid right to your door. We guarantee satisfaction. Write today to

THE REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. Dept. M. 110 Toronto, Canada

FREE COMPLETE HOCKEY OUTFIT

BOYS—Don't pay $5.00 or $6.00 for a hockey outfit, when you can get, ABSOLUTELY FREE, this magnificent outfit complete, consisting of a pair of splendid ground, polished steel hockey skates, tall size, a good lively puck, and a strong, well-made rock elm hockey stick, and in addition every boy can secure as an extra present a dandy pair of Will padded hockey gloves, with fingers and wrists protected by cane splints covered with leather, or a pair of strong, heavy hockey boots with specially padded ankles and reinforcements across the instep. With This Splendid Outfit You Will Be The Best Equipped Player On The Team.

WRITE TO-DAY—before you forget and we will send you by mail just 30 handsome bottles of our delightful Royal Japanese Perfume to sell among your friends at only 10c a bottle. Six different odors—White Rose, Arcadian Violet, Lilac, Carnation, Heliotrope, etc. no troubles at all to sell; everybody wants two or three bottles. You will sell them all in an hour. Then return our $3.00 and you will receive at once this dandy pair of fine quality hockey skates, the rubber hockey puck and hockey stick, all complete exactly as represented. Show your fine outfit among your friends. Get only four of them to sell our perfumes and earn our fine premiums as you did and we will also send you the extra present of either the fine hockey gloves or hockey boots without selling any more goods. Hurry boys! We arrange to stand payment of all charges on your outfit right to your door under our reimbursement plan!

Address: REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. DEPT. 433 TORONTO, ONT.

FREE! FOR GIRLS

GIRLS.—Aren't you just longing to own this beautiful Model doll's house, with dolly and all her handsome doll furniture? Well if you are quick you can get them all without a penny of cost.

This is really the biggest and handsomest doll's house ever offered. It is so large and roomy that it will hold a whole family of dolls and when you put a candle inside at night it lights it up, it looks just like a fairy palace. You will surely be delighted with it. We give you with it this lovely beautiful Paris Beauty doll, dressed complete in the very newest fashion from hat to shoes. She has golden curly hair, beautiful pearly teeth, sleeping eyes and lovely long lashes so that you can move her in any position. And we give you this lovely French Bisque Baby Doll and with her you get the cutest doll bed ever seen, all complete with mattress, pillows and cancopy, and as well, this pleasing assortment of metal baby doll carriage—handsome as can be with the bright nickel trimmings—and a baby doll's outfit complete for baby.

Girls be prompt and write today for our liberal and lasting premium offer and remember all these beautiful and costly presents we will give you a lovely doll fainting ring set with three handsome brilliants. Simply send your name and address today and you will receive by return of mail 30 lovely Regal Beauty Pin Sets each set consisting of two handsomely engraved gold finished beauty pins on a nice card. We ask you to sell them among your friends at only 10c per set and you can easily do so because they sell at sight. Every lady wants two or three sets. Its no trouble at all. Return our $3.00 when you have sold the goods and we promptly send you the complete outfit—doll, doll house, baby doll, doll bed, carriage and ring just as represented.

Remember girls, no money in advance. We trust you. This is the chance of a life time. We arrange to stand payment of delivery charges. Write today to

THE REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. Dept. S. 70 TORONTO, ONT.

PRINCESS SEWS FOR WOUNDED

It is one of the privileges of neutrality that, in the great war, members of royal families not involved in the hostilities may at least work for the wounded. Our illustration shows a niece of H. M. Gustavus V., King of Sweden—Princess Margareta, eldest daughter of Prince Charles of Sweden, brother of the king—busy with her sewing-machine, working assiduously for the soldiers. Princess Margareta was born on June 25, 1899, at Stockholm, and her mother, Princess Charles, was the Princess Ingeborg, daughter of H. M. Frederick VIII., King of Denmark, and sister of the present king.

SONGS of WAR and PEACE

How Liege Held the Road.

BY HERBERT KAUFMAN.

Constance Collier, the well known actress, is reciting the following poem thruout England:

We were pounding at the anvils when
they pounded at our gate,
"Open," cried the German squadrons;
"let us pass, or meet your fate!
We are millions; dare deny us and
Liege is but a name."
But we chose to die in honor than to
buy our lives in shame.
So we banked our eager fires, and we
laid aside the sledge,
Recking only that our sires had endowed us with the pledge
To maintain an ally's honor, to uphold the Belgian code,
And we answered with our cannon, THAT LIEGE WOULD HOLD THE ROAD!
We, who faced the Roman legions when the Prussian was unborn,
Met the insult of the raider with a message of steel scorn.
Dared he think, this upstart Caesar, that the Belgii would be cowed,
Where the Roman Caesar found us standing fearlessly and proud?
And we did not wait for England, and we did not wait for France,
But alone we gave him battle, and alone blocked his advance;
And the flag that fluttered boldly over town and fortress showed
To the world that God fought with us, and LIEGE STILL HELD THE ROAD!
Fifty times the hungry Uhlan at our lead and asked for more;
Fifty times the Belgian dragoons charged and cut him to the core;
And they perished by the thousand, but an ever swelling flood
Day by day poured thru the border, sworn to drench Liege in blood.
And our wives looked at their children, but our women did not quail!
"Serve the fatherland. 'Twere better that we perish than you fail.
Rather than to breed to cowards, we will bear the widow's load;
For the glory of our children, fight—LIEGE MUST HOLD THE ROAD!"
When the last sword is a ploughshare, and the last war-trampled plain
Has been furrowed, and its scars are hid beneath a rug of grain;
When the nations' hates are sated, and the ancient feuds have died;
When the Mongol lust is vanished, and the last gun laid aside;
When the last despot's ambition is a memory of the grave;
When we know not tsar, nor emperor, nor king, nor serf, nor slave;
Men will tell the deathless story of the Belgians' splendid code,
When for God, and king, and glory, AT LIEGE WE HELD THE ROAD.

The Player.

(SHAKSPERE.)
By Percy Mackaye.

His wardrobe is the world, and day and night.
His many-mirror'd dressing-room: At dawn
He apes the elfish faun.
Or, garbed in saffron hose and scarlet shoon,
Mimics the madcap sprite
Of ever-altering youth: at chime of noon
He wears the azure mail and blasoned casque
Of warring knighthood; till, at starry stroke
Of dark, all pale he dons his "inky cloak"
And meditates—the waning moon his tragic mask.
His theatre is the soul, and man and woman
His infinite repertory: Age on age,
Treading his fancy's stage,
Ephemeral shadows of his master mind,
We act our parts—the human
Players on scenes long since by him designed;
And stars, that blaze in tinsel on our boards,
Shine with a moment's immortality
Because they are his understudies, free
For one aspiring hour to sound his magic chords.
For not with scholars and their brain-worn scripts,
Nor there behind the footlights' fading glow
Shakspere survives; ah, no!
Deep in the passionate reality
Of raging life above the darkling crypts
Of death, he meditates the awed "To be
Or not to be" of millions, yet to whom
His name is nothing, there, on countless quests
Unlettered Touchstones quibble with his jests.
Unlaureled Hamlets yearn, and anguished Lears uploom.
Leave, then, to Avon's spire and silver stream
Their memory of ashes sung and sighed:
Our Shakspere never died,
Nor ever was born, save as the god is born
From every soul that dares to doubt and dream.
He dreamis—but is not mortal: eve and morn,
Dirge and delight, float from his brow like prayer.
Beside him, charmed Apolo lifts his lyre;
Below, the heart of man smolders in fire;
Between the two he stands, timeless—the poet-player.

The Heart Cry

His little hands that snuggled in me breast,
His gropin' hands that sthole me heart away,
His dimpled, dirthy hands thot wud not resht,
Do they be red this day?
His big blue eyes thot gave me shmile for shmile,
Thot run wid tears whin, vexed wid him, I'd scbold,
His baby eyes that folla me bewhile,
Phwat do they now behold?
His feet, his dear fat shtumblin' blundherin' feet;
Me heart feels scheps a-thuddin' on the sod;
Me heart's a dhrum, be's marchin' to its beat;
Oh, kape him for me, God!
—Olin L. Lyman in the N.Y. Sun.

Humor of the Week

Wants Watermelon

Two colored women were talking about a recent funeral of a member of their race, at which funeral there had been a profusion of floral tributes. Said the cook:

"Dat's all very well, Mandy, but when I dies I don't want no flowers on my grave. Jes plant a good, old watermelon vine; an' when she gits ripe you come dar an' don't you eat it, but jes' bus' it on de grave an' let de good old juice dribble down thru de ground!"

Solitude

Poor Crusoe on the desert isle
Was lonely, without doubt,
And Bonaparte, on Elba, had
Not much to brag about.
Elijah, in the wilderness,
Was very much alone;
And so was Monte Christo when
Locked in the dungeon stone,
But loneliest of all lone things
The springtime brings to view—
The solitary oyster in
The quick-lunch oyster stew.

Combs and Combs

Wilton Lackaye, the player, is a stickler for correct English on and off the stage, and he never loses an opportunity to put the erring on the right path in this respect.

One afternoon, Mr. Lackaye walked into a New York drug store and stated to a clerk his need—a man's comb.

"Do you want a narrow man's comb?" was the inquiry addressed to him.

"No," said Mr. Lackaye, with the utmost gravity. "What I desire is a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."

Wouldn't Do at All

Chaplain (in French town near the front)—I have been working so hard of late that I feel rather run down. I must try a tonic.

Soldier—Why not try a glass of lager?

Chaplain (badly shocked)—O, that's Teutonic!

The Budding Horns

Charles M. Schwab has proved afresh his financial ability by securing war contracts up in the hundred millions from London—a success which led Mr. Schwab to say wittily and amiably on the journey home from London that Lord Kitchener was the best president the Steel trust ever missed.

In Mr. Schwab's native Loretto all his financial triumphs are cherished, even those of his boyhood. For in his boyhood he already showed the budding horns of the great twentieth century financier.

This, at a Christmas party in Loretto in the turmoil of a game of "kiss in the ring," little Charlie Schwab seized calm hold of the prettiest girl present and prepared to kiss her.

"But," she panted, "it was Jimmy who caught me. It's Jimmy who is to kiss me."

"Ah, that's all right," said little Charlie, "I bought you off Jimmy for a cent."

Raising False Hopes

Old Peterby is rich and stingy. In the event of his death his nephew is to inherit his property.

A friend of the family said to the old gentleman: "I hear your nephew is going to marry. On that occasion you ought to do something to make him happy."

"I will," said Mr. Peterby, "I'll pretend that I am dangerously ill."

Then She Stopped Smiling

He (after the refusal)—Your heart is as false, Miss Bleeker, as false—ah, you are smiling, are you?—as false as your teeth, miss.

Usual Way

"I want to start my speech by stating a fact that will be news to everybody present. How shall I do it most forcibly?"

"Preface it with the statement 'As you are all aware.'"

A Cynical Clerk

The office boy in a law office of this town himself hopes to be a lawyer some day. He has begun his studies already by asking questions of the clerks whenever he hears a legal term as to which he desires information.

The other day he approached one of the clerks with this question:

"What do they mean by a contingent fee?"

"It's like this," explained the clerk; "if you lose the case your lawyer gets nothing; if you win you get nothing."

His Choice

"I've promised to go in to supper with someone else, Mr. Blanque; but I'll introduce you to a very handsome and clever girl."

"But I don't want a handsome and clever girl; I want you."

Logical

"Why don't you move into more comfortable quarters, old man?"

"I can't even pay the rent on this miserable hole."

"Well, since you don't pay rent, why not get something better?"

Starting the Day Wrong

There was a gloom on the face of the New England farmer, says the N.Y. Evening Post.

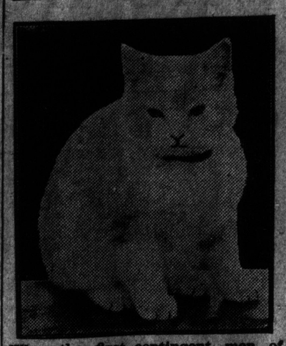
"What's the matter, Elijah?" asked his nearest neighbor. "Flapjacks given out over to your house?"

"Worse'n that," said Elijah. "You know 'twasn't apple year, and wife says we can't have any more apple pie for breakfast."

"Can't you make out if you have apple pie noon and night?"

"I can, because I've got to," said Elijah, "but, I tell you, it upsets me, starting in the day wrong like that."

THE 48th's MASCOT



When the first contingent men of the 48th Highlanders passed thru Smith's Falls on their way to Valcartier they were presented with this kitten, then only a few days old. They took the kitten to England with them, this picture being sent from Salisbury. The boys declare they will take Sandy, which is the special pride and property of F. Co., right into the trenches with them. There probably never was a sleeker or better fed cat.

HOW GERMAN PAPERS DODGE "LES MAJESTE"

IN DEALING with added severity with any prisoners of war found in possession of comic postcards or drawings of the kaiser, the German war lords may at least claim consistency. In the land of Kultur it has ever been a crime to criticize the kaiser, or his cousins or his aunts, and because the law forbade it, the kaiser and his relatives were persistently attacked. In 10 years of the present kaiser's reign he inflicted more than 1000 years of imprisonment under the lese-majeste law; and every week there were three or more trials for the heinous crime. The comic journals made a sport of circumventing the law. To draw a ribald cartoon so cleverly that, tho everybody knew what it meant, it gave the authorities no chance of a prosecution, was a "scoop" for the Teuton journalist.

Some of the comic papers owe their circulation solely to their readers' belief that each issue would contain an insult to the kaiser that could not be legally resented. Thus the kaiser was represented in some cartoons merely by his boot. At other times his face was skilfully concealed. It would be lese-majeste on the part of the authorities to assume that the boot represented the kaiser.

Hand Painting

"What course is Sarah studying at that boarding school?"

"I can't remember, but I think it's cosmetics."

SMOKING PART OF NEW DISCIPLINE IN BRITISH NAVY

ADMIRAL Jellicoe's reference in a letter to his wife about the discipline of the Grand Fleet will set a good many people thinking. Admiral Jellicoe refers to it as "real discipline," which it unquestionably is, and yet it has no relation whatever to the "discipline" that existed only a few years back. We read that when H.M.S. "Formidable" went down, Captain Loxley was on the bridge calmly smoking a cigarette, and one of the men saved tells how he was suddenly roused from sleep, went on the quarter-deck, where he found everyone smoking, so "I borrowed a cigarette from an officer" and carried on with the others.

When the Russo-Japanese war was on, those of our own navy who were brought into touch with the Japanese navy referred, on more than one occasion, to "the laxity of discipline amongst the Japanese because they were seen smoking on duty." For a captain of a British ship of war to smoke on his own bridge would have been regarded with horror, but for a man to smoke on the quarter deck would have been such an act of sacrilege as to justify at least ninety days' "chokey."

Now we are at war all these punctilious observances have gone and a "real discipline" has taken their place. Men have to remain at their guns day and night, performing necessary ship work in between, then, after a week or more of that, a run to the base for coaling and its attendant horrors and, if possible, a brief route march on shore to stretch the legs, and back to join the fleet in its eternal watch.

FOUGHT THE GOOD FIGHT TO GET WELL

Toronto Boy Forced to Give Up Hopes of Getting to Front.

SOLDIER WHO has travelled in hard luck is J. B. Andrews, a Toronto boy, who enlisted with the Queen's Own. Some time after getting to Salisbury he was taken with rheumatism of the heart, and tho in the words of his comrades, he "has fought a hard battle to get well the doctors say the only thing for him is his own climate." He must come home.

The only regret of Andrew's chums, who also say that they are being very well treated in England, is that he will not be able to get to the front with them, for he was very anxious to go, and only gave up when the doctor's orders were imperative. Unknown to him they sent his photo to The Sunday World. It is a touching sign of the true fellowship that exists among the Canadian soldiers.

Toronto Women Who Have Made Good In Business -:- -:- MISS MARGARET PENNELL

THIS IS THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF STORIES THAT WILL APPEAR FROM TIME TO TIME IN THE SUNDAY WORLD ABOUT TORONTO GIRLS WHO HAVE MADE GOOD IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

THERE is something about a girl of achievement, a business woman who has, by her own quiet endeavor, gained success, that gives one a restful sort of feeling, a sense that the world is a little better and a better ordered place since women went into business life.

They are preceded by no bands—the women who make good, but their absence would leave a big vacancy in the various business places in which they are employed.

A good example of such a business woman is Miss Margaret Pennell, who occupies the very responsible position of confidential clerk with the J. J. Gibbons Advertising Agency in the city. The exact position which she holds and her work is best explained by Miss Pennell's own words: "Everyone knows the advertising agency these days, as probably 95 per cent of the advertising, excepting local advertising, in the newspapers and magazines, is placed thru them. They have she facilities for handling every detail of the work to perfection. However, in case you don't quite understand what that involves, it simply means that various firms place all their advertising thru us. Our executive analyze their business, find out their needs, prepare their ads and place them in the papers. My part of the work is to see that the best papers are selected, to purchase the space to advantage, to see that good positions are arranged for, etc., and, believe me, there is 'some detail' connected with it.

"In my work," she went on, "I come in contact with the advertising and business managers of the papers, and this summer called, while on a trip thru the west to Victoria, B. C., on all the principal papers, going and coming. So far as I know I am the only woman occupying such a position in Canada, altho I do not know why more should not. Perhaps it does seem a man's job to interview men, and that may be why there are so few women in executive positions in Canada as compared, say, to the United States, where opportunities are undoubtedly better than here."

Asked the usual question as to what led her to take up the work she has carried on so successfully for the better part of twelve years. Miss Pennell replied: "Oh, I just drifted into it from stenography—there is nothing particularly interesting or spectacular about that part of it. I was stenographer for the head of the firm and began to learn more and more of the business until finally I took up this work. My title is the "space buyer" for the agency."

Asked what was the most important point about her work, she replied: "Absolute attention to detail—nothing more or less."

Miss Pennell feels very strongly that girls, if they are to be successful, must have something of a serious nature to take up their attention after business hours. She evidently believes in what a business man once said to one of his employes that he cared little what the employe did outside of business so long as it didn't affect his work the next day. She feels that the girl will be much better for something to take up her time after 5.30. "My hobby," Miss Pennell says, "for seven years was the Dickens' Fellowship, which Mr. Williamson and a few of us started about ten years ago, and which grew from 50 to 1000 members."

"I was secretary for seven years, and you may imagine there was considerable work in connection with it, but the fact that we had such a large membership—that we have an amateur dramatic society second to none, that we have endowed a cot in the Home for Incurable Children, that we have given hundreds of dollars to this and other charities, and continue to do so every year—speaks for itself. I have seen so many girls nervous wrecks over having nothing particular to do except have a good time after leaving the office, that perhaps I am a crank about it."

Judging from what one has heard, and read (as Miss Pennell had a number of flattering comments made about her in the western press this summer, altho she tells you she really wasn't very particular about seeing her name in the papers), she has remarkable initiative and executive ability, altho she is the last to admit there is anything special in what she has done and is doing.

She apparently likes her work—the undoubtedly it has its ups and downs, and doesn't mind how much of herself she gives to it.

That it is more remunerative than ordinary office work of a bookkeeping or stenographic character goes without saying.

The reason that men seem to be more appreciated and sought after for such positions than women, is apparently to be accounted for by the fact that most of the executive positions, in Canada especially, are held by men. Women do not appear to have had opportunities for taking up such work, and proving that they could do it. This is no reflection upon women's ability but rather that the opportunities have not presented themselves to them. In the nature of things a woman is just as much fitted, if not more, to be the advertising manager of a paper, for instance, as is a man.

But the business men who have come in contact with Miss Pennell tell you that she is a better "space buyer" than any of the men.

Miss Pennell is another girl whom the business world took from journalism, for she chose the advertising agency instead of taking up a newspaper career, as she had at first planned. That she would have fitted in equally well there is a matter for no doubt to anyone who knows her, but that she carved out for herself a position which except in her case, has always been occupied by men, is an achievement for other women to follow. In the quietest way possible, without any trumpets blowing, she has gone on in her way to success, making good at all points.

Many thousands of dollars are given out to the various Canadian publications in the year, by this firm for their advertisers. The distribution of it and the responsibility of its proper placing is a large part of a large business.

A MAN WHO DOES "FORTY THINGS AT ONCE"

What it Means to Play the Big Organ at St. Paul's, Which Has Four Rows of Keys and a Perfect Maze of Stops, Couplers, Pistons and Other Accessories.

JUST as the last strains of the Belgian national anthem had faded up thru the huge transept of St. Paul's Church one Saturday afternoon, and the first few notes of 'God Save the King" exploded from the organ gallery, one of the members of the huge audience that had been listening to the recital of Belgian music given by Healey Willan, F.R.C.O., looked wonderingly at the nervous looking figure seated at the consul, and said, "How does he do it?"

It was a perfectly sane question, and one that lurked in the mind of practically every man and woman of the thousand that were present at the recital. Even to the untrained ear the galaxy of strains that chased one another from the huge organ gallery were a revelation of the almost unlimited possibilities obtainable by a single pair of hands and feet. How does one man obtain effects the ordinary symphony orchestra of 60 pieces must work overtime to produce? It was not until the advent of the huge organ in St. Paul's Church that this question became momentous in Toronto.

There are only two organs on the American continent that have a greater range of possibilities than the magnificent instrument at St. Paul's with its 106 speaking stops, and in some respects this organ is unexcelled by any instrument in the world.

"How do you do it?" The question was put to Mr. Willan after the concert. He was rather puzzled at first, he did not seem to know himself exactly how he did do the work of 60 men.

"To tell the truth," he said, "a big organ like this is really much easier to play than a smaller one if one has a thoro understanding of the instrument." But, of course, that little "if" changed the whole atmosphere of the problem. Think what it means to have a thoro understanding of an organ with four manuals and a pedal clavier, 106 speaking stops or sets of pipes, 41 accessories, each of which is complicated in itself, 11 foot pistons, 6 pistons that operate combinations of stops, 45 couplers to join different combinations of the various organs and stops. Even to read about it and see the picture makes one's head swirl, but to play it—to know the exact result that every move of the hand will bring, and to be able to make that move while playing what to an ordinary accomplished pianist would be an extremely hard piece of music is more than a normal man can conceive.

Playing Three and Four Airs at Once

"An organist can never stop learning," says Mr. Willan, "and after 25 years, I am still discovering new possibilities. The education of an organist starts after he is an accomplished pianist. Until he has absolute control of his hands, and can handle the keys without any apparent effort, it is useless to try to play an organ. There is a common slogan among men of the world that 'one thing at a time, and that done well,' is the only chance of success. To the organist that sounds like a joke, for we have a dozen things to do at once, and they must all be done not only well, but with the minutest precision.

"As an instance, in the playing of an orchestral symphony, in some instances not only is the pedal organ working, but there may be three and even four airs running concurrently thru the composition. It may be impossible in some cases to cover the entire score, but in a pinch one air could be played on the upper manual, or set of keys, with the four fingers of one hand, another air with the thumb of the same hand extended down to the manual below, while with the other hand, likewise, two different airs might be played. It must be remembered that while this is going on stops must be pulled out and pushed in at the precise moment, which is done by touching the buttons between the manuals, or by the foot pistons, also it might be necessary to produce a crescendo which would bring into use the foot swell.

"It is almost impossible to explain in a few moments something that takes a lifetime to learn. But organ playing is more than mere learning. It is not enough merely to know the use of every stop, piston and accessory on a huge modern organ. An organist's job is one of nerve, one for quick and precise action, it is so easy to make a mistake and the results of an apparently trivial slip may be so appalling that the entire phase of the production may be changed. Between the keyboards of the organ are sets of small buttons that control different combinations of stops, combinations controlled by any one of these buttons can be easily changed. As they are changed the new order must be kept continually in mind or the result can be better imagined than explained.

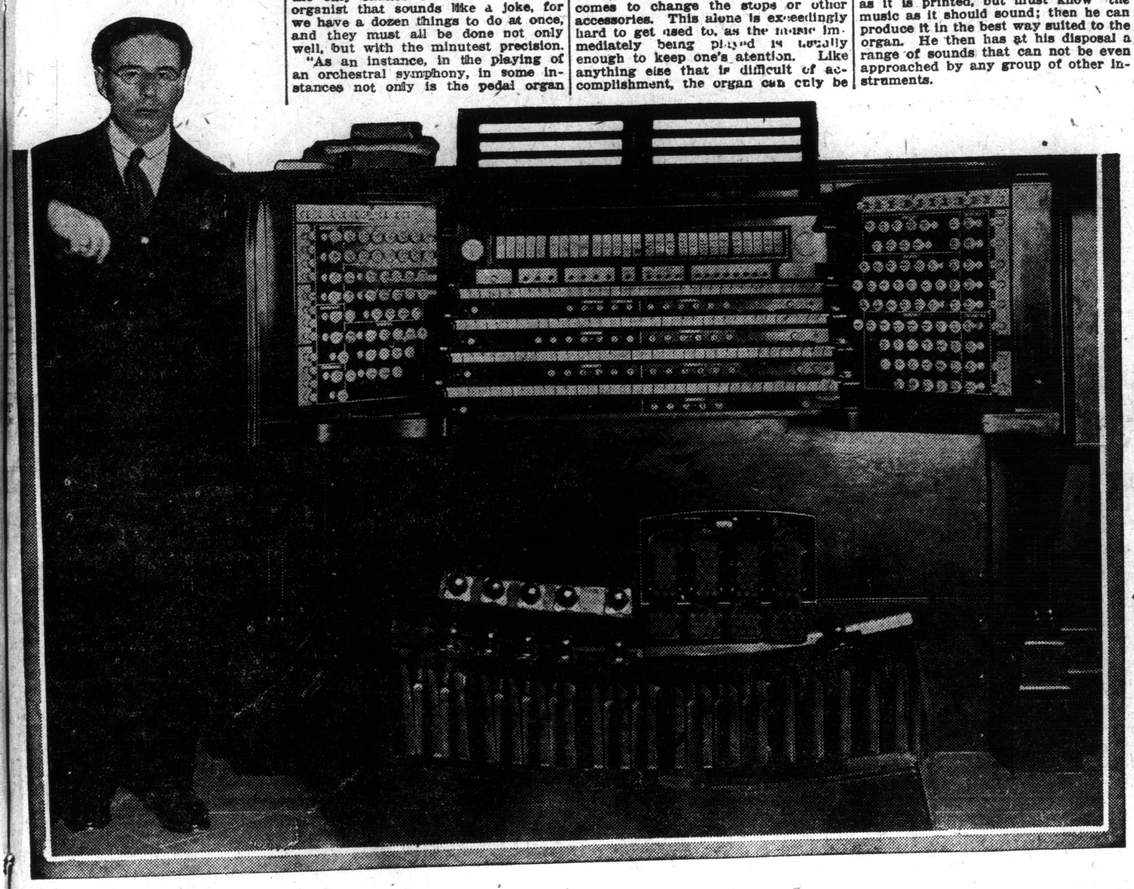
"In playing a complicated piece on the organ it is necessary to 'watch ahead' on the score for a page, or even more, so as to be ready when the time comes to change the stops or other accessories. This alone is exceedingly hard to get used to, as the music immediately being played is usually enough to keep one's attention. Like anything else that is difficult of accomplishment, the organ can only be learned by hard work and strict attention to business, coupled with years of experience, but when a man has at his command an instrument like that at St. Paul's church, he can reproduce almost any music that has been written.

Canada-Made Organ

"The organ is the king of all instruments, and my organ in St. Paul's is on of the greatest of its genus, and 'made in Canada' from beginning to end. With the exception of some of the reeds, which were imported from Durham, England, the entire instrument was made in this country, and is a credit to Canadian skill. It has, I think, almost without doubt the finest tuba organ in the world, and has also a 'great organ' modelled after that in Ely Cathedral, with but one peer.

"It is a rather strange coincidence that while I was playing this organ for the first time I remarked that its great organ was remarkably similar to that in Ely Cathedral, which I have played frequently, and it was not until several weeks after that I learned of intended resemblance. The St. Paul's organ has more trick stops probably than any other on the continent. These include the popular Von Humanica, the Harp, and the Chimes, which produce beautiful effects for concert work.

"To play a large modern organ and obtain anything like the full possibilities of the instrument, first, a man has got to know his job; he must have a cool head, and lastly he must know all the little ins and outs, not only of his organ, but of the music he intends to play. He must reply, not on the music as it is printed, but must know the music as it should sound; then he can produce it in the best way suited to the organ. He then has at his disposal a range of sounds that can not be even approached by any group of other instruments.



Cardinal Mercier and His Message to the Belgians

APART from the inspiration of its message to a distressed people the Christmas pastoral of Cardinal Mercier, Archbishop of Malines, to the Belgian people, is one of the most memorable documents that have yet issued out of the war. Cardinal Mercier was fully aware of the personal risks that he and his clergy would face in publishing the pastoral, and the circumstances of the pastoral exhibited a grandeur of courage which places him beside Luther, Knox, Wycliffe and other great worthies of the Christian church. As he anticipated, it caused him to feel the iron hand of the German military authorities. He was arrested, and 15,000 copies of his pastoral were seized and destroyed, and the printer was punished by a fine. The Cardinal, tho not put in jail, was imprisoned in his palace, and was prevented by German officers from presiding at a religious ceremony, and they demanded a retraction of the pastoral, which he refused to make. The German government made a formal denial of these indignities, but an official report was made to the Pope confirming the truth of the measure of force used against him.

Cardinal Mercier was born near Waterloo, Belgium, in 1851, and was educated for the church. He became known thruout the world as a philosopher and scientist long before he became a cardinal, and his unselfish life and untiring industry made him a great leader of men as well as an eminent divine and scholar. These qualities and the simplicity of his life and his openness to reforms have won for him the admiration and love of priests and laymen alike, and there are many in Canada and the United States who have been personally inspired by his life, and who count themselves as involved in all the wrongs suffered by him and his people.

In a biographical sketch of the Cardinal, Father Stillemans writes:

"The Bishops of Belgium thruout the centuries have been liberty's champions and heralds of patriotism. Cardinal Frankenberg resisted in turn Austria, France, and Prussia, and died in exile. The famous Bishop of Ghent —Prince de Broglie—energetically opposed Napoleon and, later on, William, the King of Holland, and he also died in exile. Both these prelates withstood the foreign oppressor to his face, and neither imprisonment nor exile could deter them from their duty. Frankenberg issued his 'Declaration' and de Broglie his Pastoral.' These two documents may well be put in a class with Cardinal Mercier's famous letter. It has long been the custom of the Belgian bishops to write yearly pastorals on the leading questions and great problems of the day. No library contains greater learning, deeper thought, or more wisdom than the collection of these documents. It was eminently proper, therefore, that in this the greatest hour of sorrow for Belgium the voice of Cardinal Mercier should be heard."

In his pastoral, Cardinal Mercier speaks of stroke after stroke inflicted by the news of the destruction of the Cathedral of Louvain, the bombardment of other churches and palaces, and the wholesale killing of defenceless women and children, and the torture and murder of unarmed men. Soon it seemed that there would not be left one Belgian family who would not be bereaved, and he asked himself "Why all this sorrow?" Then he says: "Then I looked upon Jesus, most gentle and humble Lamb of God, crusned, clothed in His blood as in a garment, and I thought I heard from His own mouth the words which, the psalmist uttered in His name: 'Oh, God, my God, look upon me; why hast Thou forsaken me? O, my God, I shall cry, and Thou wilt not hear!'"

And forthwith the murmur died upon my lips, and I remembered what our Divine Saviour said in His gospel, "The disciple is not above the master, nor the servant above his Lord." The Christian is the servant of a God who became man in order to suffer and to die. To rebel against pain, to revolt against Providence, because it permits grief and bereavement, is to forget whence we came, the school in which we have been taught, the example that each of us carries graven in the name of a Christian, which each of us honor at his hearth, contemplates at the altar of his prayers, and of which he desires that his tomb, the place of his last sleep, shall bear the sign.

"I, my dearest brethren, I shall return by and by to the Providential law of suffering, but you will agree that since it has pleased a God-made man, who was holy, innocent, without stain, to suffer and to die for us who are sinners, who are guilty, who are perhaps criminals, it ill becomes us to complain, whatever we may be called upon to endure. The truth is that no disaster on earth, striking creatures only, is comparable with that which our sins provoked and whereof God Himself chose to be the blameless victim.

"Having recalled to mind this fundamental truth, I find it easier to summon you to face what has befallen us and to speak to you simply and directly of what is your duty and of what may be your hope. That duty I shall express in two words: Patriotism and endurance."

In speaking of the natural human expectation that virtue should have its instantaneous reward; he gives this admonition:

"But the ways of God are not our ways, the Scripture tells us. Providence gives free course, for a time measured by Divine wisdom, to human passions and the conflict of desires. God, being eternal, is patient. The last word is the word of mercy, and it belongs to those who believe in love. 'Why are Thou sad, O my soul? and why dost thou disquiet me?' Hope in God Bless Him always. Is He not thy Saviour and thy God? When Job, whom God presented as an example of constancy to the generations to come, had been stricken, blow upon blow by Satan, with the loss of his children, of his goods, of his health, his enemies approached him with provocations to discouragement; his wife urged upon him a blasphemy and a curse. 'Dost thou still continue in thy simplicity? Curse God, and die.' But the man of God was unshaken in his confidence. And he said to her: 'Thou hast spoken like one of the foolish women. If we have received good things at the hand of God, why should we not receive evil?' And experience proved that saintly one to be right. It pleased the Lord to recompense, even here below, His faithful servant. 'The Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before, and for his sake God pardoned his friends.'"

Then he refers to the wreckage wrought by the invaders.

"I have traversed the greater part of the districts most terribly devastated in my diocese, and the ruins I beheld, and the ashes, were more dreadful than I, prepared by the saddest forebodings, could have imagined.

"Other parts of my dioces, which I have not had time to visit, have in like manner been laid waste. Churches, schools, asylums, hospitals, convents in great numbers are in ruins. Entire villages have all but disappeared. At Werchter-Wackerzeel, for instance, out of 380 homes a 130 remain. At Tremeloo two-thirds of the village are overthrown. At Bueken out of a hundred houses twenty are standing. At Sellaffen 189 houses out of 200 are destroyed; eleven still stand. At Louvain the third part of the buildings are down; 1,074 dwellings have disappeared. On the town land and in the suburbs, 1,623 houses have been burned."

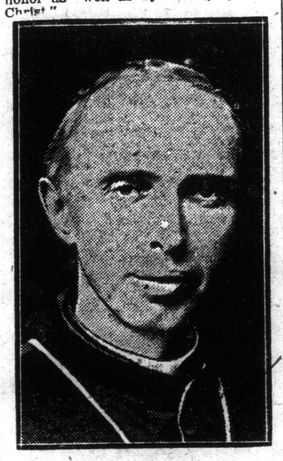
In his own diocese he states that he knows 13 priests who were put to death, and hundreds of innocent men schot, and the fellow citizens at Aerschat, and the fellow citizens compelled to dig their graves, and "in the Louvain group of communes, 176 persons, men and women, old men and sucklings, rich and poor, in health and sickness, were shot or burned."

But with the vision of a prophet, he exclaims: "God wil save Belgium, my brethren, you cannot doubt it. Nay, rather, he is saving her. Across the smoke of conflagration, across the stream of blood, have you not glimpsed, do you not perceive, signs of his love for us?"

In another part of his pastoral, this noble exhortation is made to the Belgian clergy:

"I exhort you to persevere in this ministry of peace, which is for you the sanest form of patriotism; to accept with all your hearts the privations you have to endure; to simplify still further, if it is possible, your way of life.

"Multiply the efforts of your charity, corporeal and spiritual. Like the great Asposte, do you endure daily the cares of your Church, so that no man shall suffer loss, and you not suffer loss, and no man fall and you not burn with zeal for him. Make yourselves the champions of all those virtues enjoined upon you by civic honor as well as by the gospel of Christ."



Cardinal Mercier, whose anti-German propaganda, has been upheld by the Pope. The cardinal, as a Catholic Belgian was duty bound to strive towards the independence of Belgium. The kaiser has denied that the cardinal was placed under arrest for his remarks.

CANADA HAS PART IN MAKING TOMMY ATKIN'S BOOTS FIT

Besides Providing a Lot of Leather, This Country Grows and Roughs the Wood Used for Lasts.

LASTS or wooden shapes are necessary in the making of boots, in fact every pair of boots must be molded on a wooden form or last. Canadians may not know that practically all the lasts for the army boots of both the British and the French soldiers are partly made in Canada from Canadian maple. We here in Canada have not been given the job of putting the final touches to the last, but we have been allowed to go further than just growing the hard wood that is so necessary for making the best army boots in the world.

But Canada does not stop when she has shipped the roughly turned wooden last, for every month we are sending thousands of pelts of leather to

The roughly turned block as it is Made in Canada.

The Finished English Last.

be later fastened onto the lasts. The British army boot has been declared again and again, to be the most perfect and most comfortable boot ever made, and it is due primarily to the great care taken in making the lasts that such perfection is reached in the finished shoe.

In manufacturing lasts in large quantities, the model or standard from which the duplicates are turned has to be produced by hand. The designing of the model requires great skill, since thereon depends very significantly the fit of the finished boot. Considerable time and experience have been expended on the designing of the British and French army lasts. The French models, of course, are made in France and sent over to England to be duplicated, when England gets an order for boots.

Making the Lasts

There are two steps to the making of a last, or rather there are two separate kinds of last—model lasts and just ordinary lasts. The model last is made of wood and is cut from a block with a bench knife and spokeshave, and is finished finally with sandpaper. The sharp edges are protected by nails, which are driven flush with the wood and filed up to the correct shape.

The model is then put into one side of a special lathe, and a rough block of wood into the other. These are slowly rotated, the model against a smooth wheel and the rough block against a circular cutter revolving at a very high speed. The wheel and the cutter work in conjunction, and as the wheel passes over every part of the pattern from the heel to the toe, the cutter shapes the wood block to correspond. The lathe is so wonderfully constructed that from one model it will turn all sizes and fittings in perfect proportion as well as lefts and rights.

Plate Clinches Nails

When the last comes from the lathe considerable finishing work is necessary, because the machine leaves the toe and the heel in the rough. This finishing is usually done by hand. If the last is to be used for the British army boot, a steel plate has to be fixed with nails and screws to the bottom so as to clench the rivets, while for the French boot, which is welted, a steel plate at the heel only is necessary for clenching the nails.

After the plate is affixed, a fitting block has to be cut out with a hand saw. Every last must have one of these blocks to allow it to be drawn from the completed shoe. A few minor operations are necessary such as drilling holes to put steel sockets in, and putting leather tops on to protect the last while on its trips around the factory.

The last is next finished off in a sandpaper wheel, for the cutter of the lather leaves ridges, and the last must be quite smooth. After it has been thoroly tested to see that it is up to measure a wax polish makes it ready to receive the first piece of leather.

Admiral Sturdee Defied Germans Many Years Ago

IT is rather strange that with all the comments on Vice-Admiral Sturdee, the hero of the Falkland Islands action, no mention has been made of an incident in his life which, at the time, created a great stir. It was at the beginning of 1899 and, at the time Admiral Sturdee had command of the small cruiser "Porpoise" on the Australian station, and had been given command of the British force at Samoa which was looking after British interests during those troublous times out there. There was also on the station at the time the German cruiser "Falke," the captain of which had been making himself very objectionable at Samoa.

Captain Sturdee very soon let it be understood that he was going to stand no nonsense, so he issued a proclamation to the effect that if any interference were made with the constituted authorities by the Germans or the natives (that was, the Germans on shore), he would fire on the town and the German cruiser "Falke" which was lying in the harbor. The "Porpoise was cleared for action and the captain of the "Falke" sent an officer on board to demand an explanation, on which Captain Sturdee is said to have replied: "Tell your captain to take himself and his ship to Hades. An Englishman never says things that he does not mean." Whether he really said those words or not no one can officially say, but it is a fact that his ship laid cleared for action, also that the captain of the "Falke" and the Germans amended their manners when they found what kind of man they had to deal with in the captain of the "Porpoise." For his services out there Captain Sturdee received the C. M.G.

Easy COME Easy GO

THE scene is a restaurant in East Forty-second street, New York, at 2 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, Feb. 2. It is one of those gleaming white restaurants, all nickel and tiles and mirrors, whose griddles with their burdens of pancakes in the front windows invite the pedestrian within. Frost has begun to festoon the great plate glass window with designs like those applied to bar mirrors by journeymen artists with soap in the fly season. A gale from the east is hurling sleet thru the street chasm, deserted except for an occasional hunched-up passerby, a ponchoed policeman, and a stalled milk wagon.

The room is deserted except for its white uniformed attendants and a solitary couple who sit quietly eating and eating quietly next the wall at one of the marble-topped tables. She wears a white evening frock with a corsage of gardenias. She is slight, fair and fragile, and her bobbed hair hanging about a face with fine, clean-cut features makes her very like a young Greek god. He is slender and blonde and wears evening dress. They converse quietly. Enter a slim young man, who takes a seat at a table facing them and orders "eggs over" and butter cakes. He nods to the couple. Presently they arise, he pays the cashier, the cashier rings up 60 cents, while she scrambles into her wrap. As she approaches the newcomer he arises and speaks.

The Newcomer—How do you do? So you began dancing again to-night. Do you feel quite recovered from your week's illness?

She—I feel a bit wobbly, as one does after having been in bed a week, but I shall be all right. Isn't it a beastly night? I feel so sorry for the poor horses on a night like this. Are you ready, Vernon? Good night.

(They go out and hail a passing taxi).

The Newcomer (to waiter)—Do you know who those two were?

Waiter—Oh, yes. That was Mr. and Mrs. Castle.

The Newcomer—Strange they should come here when they have just finished dancing at Castles in the Air, where Pierre and Louis of the Ritz are the caterers. One would think they would have eaten there, particularly since they are said to get $2,000 for dancing there. Then they get another $2,000 a week for dancing in "Watch Your Step."

Waiter (proudly)—Oh, I don't know. Maybe they get tired of fancy food and come here to give their stomachs a rest. You'd be surprised at some of the people who eat here every day—bankers, millionaires, newspaper men.

(The slim young man, who had arisen to go, reaches in his pocket for another nickel, hands the waiter two nickels, pays his check, hugs his first edition close to him under his arm, and goes out into the night).

ZEPPELIN "BROKE" FRIENDS BUILDING AIR DREADNOUGHTS

Count Firdinand Worked Hard Against Many Obstacles to Prove His Ships Would Stay Off the Ground.

WHO IS the most widely discussed German of today? His "All Highness" has flitted from frontier to frontier like the butterfly seeking to escape the schoolboy entomologist's net; the crown prince has stalked to and fro in the limelight of publicity; the awe-inspiring Krupps have distributed their cards thickly in the form of "Jack Johnson's" among the trenches; and many another apostle of Kultur has striven desperately to command the attention of the world. But probably no single Teuton has aroused so much attention as Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin.

Yet outside a small circle the man himself is absolutely unknown.

Count Zeppelin tackled aeronautics when he had notched his 53rd year. He retired from the German army in 1891, by which time no doubt he had had a surfeit of war, since he had been thru three strenuous campaigns — the American Civil War, with which he acted as an attache of Wurtemberg, the Austro-Prussian War of 1866, and the Franco-German War of 1870-1. But it was the first-named conflict which first turned him to the science of aeronautics, as he had made several trips in the captive balloon which was sent aloft to spy out the disposition and movements of the Confederate forces.

The call of the air laid dormant for nearly thirty years. Then it made an irresistible appeal. He decided to make the construction of airships his profession. He knew nothing about the subject, but undoubtedly that was an advantage instead of a handicap—he had got nothing to unlearn; his mind was not saturated with untenable theories. He outlined his ideas to his friends. Some extended sympathy, others commiserated, but a few supported him and in a really tangible manner.

Ran Out of Funds

Thus equipped with the sinews of war he devoted his energies to making models of the craft he had outlined in his mind, and simultaneously set to work to master the host of sciences which are involved in the study of aeronautics—from electricity to wind pressures, from the laws of gravity to the surprises of chemistry. It was an expensive quest, as his friends learned to their cost, but he went ahead quite unperturbed until he ran full tilt against that inevitable rock—lack of further funds.

When the Count turned to his friends for further assistance he received little comfort. One financier coldheartedly expressed the opinion that "gas-works run on the earth generally made more money than those placed in the clouds," while another, equally unsympathetic, ventured the candid opinion that "Zeppelin would never get his airships to float this side of Doomsday." Such checks would have induced an ordinary inventor to abandon his quest and to reflect for evermore upon the heartless treatment brain-power receives in this unenlightened world.

But not so Count Zeppelin. He scraped together enough money to build an airship, which came to grief. It was promising in certain details, and more cash was grudgingly advanced. Airship No. 2 went the way of his predecessor, tho it remained aloft for a quarter-of-an-hour. The fount of financial assistance once more dried up. Then came the turning point in Count Zeppelin's career.

When Kaiser Warmed Up

A foreign power had followed his experiments. Aware of his financial plight it approached the inventor and would buy the product of his brains. But the overtures met with a rude reception. Count Zeppelin's airship was for Germany and for no other nation. The Emperor got wind of this movement and, altho hitherto he had maintained an attitude of cold indifference to the idea, suddenly his manner changed. A foreign power acquire a German invention! Perish the thought. Why, the kaiser would take the patriot under his wing.

The government of Wurtemburg also shook off its lethargy. A lottery was raised to enable its loyal subject to build another ship. Not to be outdone, the Prussian government did likewise. Money was plentiful. Zeppelin built further ships and encountered further disasters. But the catastrophies were nothing. Count Zeppelin now was a ward of Potsdam.

Matters were now maturing rapidly. The Prussian government, under the direct instigation of the kaiser, made a momentous offer. If Count Zeppelin could remain aloft for twenty-four hours and cover 450 miles without a descent, the government would reimburse the whole of the money he had expended upon his idea, pay all his debts, and defray the cost of future work.

The Count went ahead. The new airship was built. In the summer of 1908 the crucial test was made, and the vessel was within sight of home after her twenty-four hours' official trial, when—she vanished in smoke and flame.

The disaster roused the nation. The people would now help the indomitable inventor. They advanced their pfennings and marks until a round £300,000 had been gathered. The Count breathed freely again. His trials were over. Another ship was built, official requirements were fulfilled, and he was placed firmly on the rock of affluence. Today it matters not whether ship after ship goes down in disaster; the invention is the property of the government. Detractors may scoff and call the Zeppelin "a mechanical monstrosity," but his banking account is safe. And there are those who still assert that patriotism and perseverance never pay. As a refutation of the statement there is Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin.

SKILL COUNTS IN DESIGNING NOVEL TABLE DECORATION

Narcissi, Daffodils or Other Long-Stemmed Blooms Look Well in Japanese Flower-Holders.

FROM THE land of the cherry blossom and the chrysanthemum comes an inspiration for table beautifying that seems well worth noting, tho it is probable its creators had no such end in view.

Perhaps no one but a clever Canadian woman who has felt the lure of the east and who is ever on the lookout for something original would have seen the possibilities as a flower-holder that lie in one of those sprawling, twisted, bronze green dragons that come from old Japan. And yet when tall daffodils or narcissi, or, in their season, the pink-petaled cherry blossoms themselves, are thrust into its curves and crevices, and the whole placed in flat, wide Japanese brass or pottery bowls filled with water, the effect is not only charming, but subtly suggestive of that swaying, feathery tracery that one instinctively connects with Japanese prints.

Doylies in Harmony.

When such a floral centrepiece is used for luncheon, doylies embroidered in cherry blossoms or butterflies, and delicately tinted Japanese china will go a long way toward heightening the effect.

For place cards the hostess with a modest purse can choose from the array of Japanese postals offered in so many different shops. For her whose inclinations need not be curbed by the cost of things there are adorable sketches on rice paper with room in the corner for writing the guest's name, and she will surely not displease her friends if she insures the safety of the rice paper prints by framing them in dragon-decorated silver frames. At such a table one might almost expect to see a galaxy of slant-eyed, olive-cheeked kimono clad beauties coquetting with their fans.

If one's taste is not for Japanese ware, and there is no fear of making more trouble between the two Oriental nations, try Chinese china with your novel Japanese flower holder. Use great-grandmother's dark blue Canton, if the years have spared it, or that wonderful royal medallion, or if you are so fortunate as to own any, try that other exquisite Chinese ware, whose green must surely have been perfected in the time of the famous Suy dynasty.

To hark back to unusual floral centrepieces, have you ever thought what can be done with tulips in the springtime, or even now when they are to be had? If you haven't, try massing them in a flat bowl of sand instead of in high glass vases of water. And then collect smaller vases or glasses that harmonize with your bowl, stick a single tulip in each one and set them around your table among lighted candles.

Tulips are stately flowers, and there is something regal in their coloring and the fling of their brilliant heads. Choose the variegated ones for your table, and when the candles are ablaze see if the effect is not one of what Mr. Kipling would call "truly Oriental splendor."

Yellow for Lovely Effects.

Yellow has long been a favorite color scheme for the table, and yet there are ways and ways of using yellow. Cut glass has been voted a soulless thing, cold and unimaginative, and yet one woman who uses her ever-active brain to plan feasts for the eye fairly took away her guests' breath by a recent spectacular arrangement of a crystal-laden and yellow-decorated dinner table.

Yellow shades softened the flare of lights to a mellow glow. Yellow roses, banked in a crystal basket, formed the centrepiece, and more yellow roses nodded from cut-glass vases, set here and there and everywhere. Yellow-tied favors and place cards, each with a touch of yellow, gleamed among the rows of glasses at each plate. And broad bands of yellow satin ribbon broke the even whiteness of the cloth, their reflection in the glistening glass adding to the colorfulness of it all. The effect on entering the room was like that of some shimmering lake upon which had been spilled a golden glory.

Did it ever occur to you, hostesses seeking after novelty, that a combination of purple and yellow flowers on a table is as charming as it is rare? Purple and gold are used for kings' robes, and yet in the tiniest gardens in season grow daffodils and violets, pansies, both purple and yellow, heliotrope, dwarf sunflowers and sometimes yellow roses, while along the country roadsides may be had for the mere joy of picking them buttercups and dandelions.

And, after all, it is cleverness in making use of the everyday things that often counts for most. One of the prettiest shower bouquets imaginable for a bride was made up in a little Maine village of that feathery white wild carrot, known more poetically as Queen's lace.

"I'm Engaged!" Announcement That Tells Exactly "To Whom"

CUPID'S VERY LATEST FASHION

By DOROTHEA MacCARTNEY

Wearing HIS Silhouette on Her Cheek.

WE all know the man who wears his heart upon his sleeve, and most of us have been bored nearly to death by the unkind girl who will persist in talking about her sweetheart when we're just dying to talk about our own—and we have smiled pleasantly and tried to be as kind as we could be, but it has been hard.

It's been even harder to bear the "mysterious girl," who has hinted and "supposed" us right to the verge of the Garden of Delectable Curiosity—and then said, "wait and see." But now we're revenged, for Fashion decrees that she must wear HIS silhouette upon HER cheek, where all the world may see.

It's the very newest, right-up-to-the-minute fad of His Majesty Cupid and comes to us direct from war-busy England by word of Mr. Baron Scotford. And also by this token Mr. Scotford has become Ambassador Extraordinary of King Cupid to the Four Hundred of New York.

At Tuxedo, the other day, he "took" the silhouette likenesses of all the "engaged." No longer need the society reporter sleuth despairingly on the trail of a love mystery in high life—all he need do now is to catch one glimpse of the fair lady's cheek to tell an anxious world what millions are to be consolidated in matrimony.

It's a pretty love fad, isn't it? But like all fads that seem brand new, it's old. At least, the silhouetting o beloved is as old as Grandmamma—but the wearing of the silhouette upon the cheek is as new as love itself.

Lobster Stuffed with Crab Meat.

THIS IS a novel combination and most palatable. Broil as many lobsters as required, remove the green portion and mix it with an equal quantity of crab meat. Make a cream sauce from one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste, and half a pint of scalded cream. Mix the crab meat and the green part of the lobster well together with the sauce, and fill the portion of the shell which contained the green substance with this farce. Sprinkle breadcrumbs over all, and some grated Parmesan cheese over this, dotting generously with fresh butter. Place in the oven until thoroly cooked and browned, which will take about ten minutes. Pour over a sauce made from melted butter, in which minced olives and parsley have been put. Serve hot.

Crabs, Tremont Style.

PICK THE meat from half a dozen boiled crabs into as large pieces as possible and mix the meat with half its quantity of fresh mushrooms, peeled and cut in small pieces; season with salt and pepper and moisten with melted butter and put into the cleaned crab shells. Over each sprinkle some fine breadcrumbs and grated Parmesan cheese, and place in a hot oven to bake for a quarter of an hour.

A Very Simple Home Remedy to Eradicate an Ugly Wart

By LUCREZIA BORI

Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, New York.

LUCREZIA BORI

WARTS ARE numbered among the strange growths that sometimes appear to mar the beauty of the skin. They need not worry you, for frequently they disappear as mysteriously as they develop. One of my readers asks:

"Will you kindly tell me of a remedy that will remove warts? I have tried some kind of acid on them, but it doesn't seem to do any good."

There are many remedies which will remove warts, but an application that at one time will work wonders at another will be useless. If these excrescences appear on the hands they require a totally different treatment than when they are on the face or neck. In the latter case it is always wise to consult a physician, for if an amateur attempts to remove the warts an unsightly scar is almost inevitable.

Scars on the hands are not so conspicuous, but the same scar on the face may look far worse than the wart itself. If many warts appear at a time it is a sure sign that the blood needs attention, and the family physician should be consulted. The longer you wait the deeper the warts become rooted, and it will require long and patient treatment to eradicate them.

When the warts are on the hands, first treat them with colorless iodine, applying it to the spots both night and morning. After several days of this treatment you will notice the warts peel, and if you find that they have grown deeper than the surface skin it will be necessary to use caustic.

Buy the caustic in stick form and trim the warts close to the soft skin with a knife that has been sterilized. Be careful not to cut the wart so that it bleeds, for then the caustic dare not be used.

The caustic will turn the surface of the skin black, and will eat away the wart, but it must be reapplied as soon as the blackness shows signs of wearing off.

Many make the mistake of discontinuing treatments as soon as the wart is reduced to the level of the surface skin. This leaves the roots to flourish, and soon the wart will reappear. The caustic must be applied below the outer skin until the roots have also been destroyed.

Another remedy is nitrate of silver, and it is used in the same manner as the caustic.

Below are given formulas for wart eradicators, which will prove successful if applied several times daily:

Sublimated sulphur 120 grains
Acetic acid..... 1 fluid dram
Glycerin ..... 5 fluid drams

After several days of this treatment the warts will dry up and then drop off.

The second remedy contains:

One grain of paraform mixed with nine parts of flexible collodion. Use this on the warts three times a day.

After three or four days the epidermis will peel off and the wart will come with it.

Never allow a wart to grow large, for it will spread until it covers quite a large surface. Constant cutting will discourage its growth, but it is far better to remove it entirely.

A NEW VARIETY OF TIN CAKE BOX

Ordinary One, Covered With Flowered Cretonne, Fine for Bachelor Girl.

WE LIVE in an age of condensation, box couches, folding furniture and corner kitchenettes; so any device that has as its two-fold purpose use and beauty should be interesting.

One woman who lives and sleeps in the same room, yet manages to convey the impression to strangers that there is a whole suite at her command, has a box for cakes and crackers that is so charming, that other feminine "room-dwellers" will be grateful to her for passing it on. It is really merely the common or kitchen variety of covered tin box, that can be bought in the house-furnishing department of most big shops, or even in the 10-cent stores, if you get there on your lucky day.

This special tin box has been glorified. It is covered with flowered cretonne to match her charming draperies and chair covers. The cretonne is put on snugly, for a single wrinkle is fatal, and kept in place with a good paste. The base of both box and lid, the edge of the box that the lid fits over, the hinges and the little staple-like clasps that keep the lid in place, are left free from the cretonne, and gilded.

The box looks merely an ornament when in its place on a flower-and-book-littered table; but the initiated know better. It is big enough to hold crackers, pretzels, little cakes, even part of a loaf cake, and keep them fresh and safe from mouse marauders. And it is a most comforting canned-pantry on one of those nights (which seem to come to most people sometimes) when sleep refuses t come and hunger possesses one.

Smaller boxes of the same sort are also for sale at a trifling cost. These, covered in the same way, make pretty receptacles for candied orange or ginger, or bonbons, or other delicacies.

Could anything be nicer in the way of inexpensive gifts than one of these charming covered boxes, filled with the special thing you know she likes to eat?

Table Dainties - -

Shrimps a la Newburg.

ONE TIN of shrimps, one tablespoonful of sherry, one tablespoonful of brandy, four tablespoonfuls of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of red pepper, a grate of nutmeg, the yolks of two eggs and six tablespoonfuls of thick cream. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add the shrimps, which have been soaked for one and a half hours in the sherry and brandy and cook for three minutes; then add the seasonings, cook for one minute, then add the cream and the yolks of eggs slightly beaten, stir until thickened and serve hot.

Date Mould with Whipped Cream.

ONE POUND of dates, two tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine, one and a half pints of water, two oranges, half a pound of sugar, a few drops of red coloring, and whipped and sweetened cream. Stone and cut the dates in halves, put them into a saucepan with the water and sugar, cook slowly until quite tender, then add the gelatine and cook for a few minutes longer until the gelatine has dissolved, then add the strained orange juice and the red coloring; pour into a wet ring mould. Turn out when firm and decorate with the whipped and sweetened cream and stoned whole dates.

Candies.

BEAT THE whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add gradually six ounces of caster sugar while beating constantly; then add two ounces of blanched and finely chopped almonds and half a teaspoonful of rose essence. Roll puff paste out and cut in strips three and a half inches long by one and a half inches wide. Spread with the mixture, leaving a margin all round. Dust with caster sugar and bake for a quarter of an hour in a moderate oven.

Marshmallow Cake.

ONE QUART of cream, six ounces of sugar, one tablespoonful of vanilla essence, macaroons, blanched almonds and preserved chestnuts. Dry, pound and measure a pint of macaroons, add them to the cream, then add the vanilla essence and sugar. Freeze, using three parts finely crushed ice to one part rock salt. Serve in dainty glasses, top with whipped and sweetened cream flavored with a few drops of almond essence, decorate with the almonds cut in shreds and a preserved chestnut on the top of each glass.

Profitable Work For The Stay-at-Home Girl

BY E. L. B.

THE stay-at-home daughter sometimes finds that time hangs heavy on her hands. She has no definite occupation except to assist with the housework, which perhaps runs smoothly even without her aid. She deplores the wasting of so many hours, and yet at the same time she does not know what to do with them. This is a very unfortunate state of affairs. No person ought to be encouraged to idle, however unnecessary work may be, especially since there is usually some outlet for energy if one but looks for it.

My attention was called, not long ago, to the case of an "oldest daughter." Eunice had not been a strong girl during her teens, and partly for that reason, as well as for the fact that she was uncertain as to what she wanted to do, she had not finished her last year at high school or fitted herself for any occupation.

"We hope that Eunice will be in condition to take up her studies again next year," Mrs. Meyer confided to me when the subject came up, "but until then you have no idea what a help she is with the children. Nobody else knows so well how to amuse them."

* * *

THIS was very true. Nobody had such success as Eunice in making the baby stop crying to play with his blocks, for he was a very ill-temperred youngster, I must admit even as a friend of the family. When Teddy and Jenny came home from school there was a howl for "Sis" the very first minute before they had taken off their rubbers. From that moment on no peace was in sight until Eunice had been discovered. The neighborhood children also found her quite as attractive. They begged her to come out and play "tag," or "that game we played yesterday," which usually turned out to be a new one of Eunice's own invention. No front steps were so attractive after school hours as the Meyers', and one could hardly pass by their door without seeing a large or a small group of youthful adorers. Mothers of missing youngsters would invariably send first to the Meyers' before going the rounds of the neighborhood until Eunice almost rebelled under the constant demand upon her time. The climax was reached with Willie Henderson's party.

Willie insisted that Eunice be invited, but his mother raised objections.

"You are always tagging Eunice and she sees enough of children without wasting her time at this party!" Mrs. Henderson's tone was decisive, but Willie failed to be properly impressed by it.

"It won't be any fun if Eunice doesn't come," he wailed, for Willie's heart had been entirely won over by a new kind of paper doing machine, and he was the most devoted of all her admirers. He didn't want a party if Eunice couldn't be there, he insisted. It was much more fun to play in the Meyers' yard. No coaxing and no scolding were of any use to impress upon Willie the desirability of games and ice cream.

"You don't play half such nice games at a party as you do out doors," he moaned, "and I'd rather eat my ice cream at dinner."

* * *

THEN it was that Mrs. Henderson had an inspiration. She called up Eunice on the telephone and stated the case. The party must be given because the invitations were already out, but she, Mrs. Henderson, did not know how to entertain children. Would Eunice come to the rescue? It must be on a business basis. If Eunice would plan an entirely new program, arranging the games and refreshments to suit herself, Mrs. Henderson was willing to pay whatever price she cared to ask. The only stipulations were that the games be entirely new, and the kind of thing that would appeal to boys.

Of course, there could be only one reply. Eunice was very busy in the next few days—busy with her brains and busy with her fingers. It was to be an aeroplane party with favors to suit. Several hours were given up to the invention of cutting various kinds of flying machines out of paper that would really fly, two wireless stations were improvised in Mrs. Henderson's library, and the paraphernalia of the sport made ready. The dining-room table, by means of a ready imagination, was arranged remotely to resemble a monoplane with seats arranged curiously around the sides. The place cards were miniature spyglasses with names attached; the lunch was unpacked from baskets even to the ice cream, and, to add to the illusion, the table was set on the lawn.

* * *

DURING the course of the meal, Eunice, who was seated at one end of the table, began a story of how they were sailing thru the air, many miles from land, with mountains which could be seen thru the spyglass, beneath them. Willie, at the wheel, described objects that could be seen in the distance; the next boy saw clouds and a storm coming; the next told what he would do to prevent accident, and so on around the table, each one getting more excited as each in turn made the situation more complicated. Finally they all tried to talk at once, until Eunice was obliged to straighten matters out with a happy ending.

The party was an unprecedented success. For weeks afterwards the boys were cutting aeroplanes and inventing new games based on the ones they played at the Hendersons. No one was more overjoyed than Mrs. Henderson.

"You have," she said to Eunice, "a real gift for entertaining children!"

"It's because I've played with them so much," was her answer, "that I know the kind of things they like. Besides, I haven't quite got over being a child myself!"

From that time on Eunice Meyer was in demand everywhere as a professional entertainer and she has had a very busy and pleasant winter. The work she found a perpetual enjoyment, because of her fondness for the children; also the pin money which she earned in this way made possible many extra pleasures that she could not otherwise have afforded. Better than anything, however, was an added sense of independence, of feeling that she possessed a gift of her own which other people found useful. Her name became a synonym for sympathy and capability and a genuine good time. I am certain that there is in almost every town some such stay-at-home daughter who would be glad to earn a little money by using her spare hours as the children's entertainer.

WOMAN FLIES OVER FIELDS FOR WOUNDED

Mrs. W. Buller, who on the declaration of war volunteered to distribute "war litrature" for the government on her motorcycle, is now flying over the battlefields "somewhere in France" to spot any wounded soldiers overlooked by ambulance search parties. Her aeroplane, by special permission, has painted on the wings the Red Cross of her mission. Curiously enough, Mrs. "Winnie" learned to fly at the Douai School in France, which was overrun and destroyed by the Huns on their false step to Paris. And when she first took up aviation nothing less would satisfy her ambition than to pilot a Breguet "warplane," in spite of the protests of experts. Now the plucky little lady has not only justified her presumption, but accomplished something of which every Englishwoman must be proud.

Hemstitching

—lends beauty to otherwise commonplace articles of household use, but it is such tedious work to do by hand — and unnecessary, for it can be done quickly at little cost, and just as well, by —

TORONTO PLEATING COMPANY
14 Bresadbane St., Toronto
Phone North 6400
Write for Catalogue

Marhmallow Cake.

BEAT FOUR ounces of butter and four ounces of sugar to a cream, add four well beaten eggs, then beat again and add half a pound of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of almond essence and four tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix and divide into two buttered and floured sandwich tins and bake in a moderate oven for twenty-five minutes; turn out and cool. Put the layers together with apricot jam and cover with white icing; decorate the top with royal icing and marshmallows. To make the marshmallows put two heaping tablespoonfuls of powdered gelatine into a basin, add one gill of water. Mix one pound of sugar with one gill of water in a saucepan, bring slowly to boiling point, then boil to 217 deg. Fahr.; do not stir after it boils. Pour slowly over the gelatine, beating vigorously all the time, then beat for ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of orange essence, half a teaspoonful of lemon essence and continue beating until thick. Pour at once into tins which have been buttered and dusted with corn flour. Leave in a cool place overnight. Remove from the tins and cut into small rounds with a small round cutter and roll in equal parts of corn flour and icing sugar. Fruit juices may be used in place of the water and the essences.

Bright colors are much used in the evening, and one of the brightest that has met with fashion's favor is American Beauty color.

Ornamental hooks and eyes of black and white celluloid are used on some of the new models.

NURSE'S KIDNEY COMPLAINT

Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets After Operations Failed

She was too weak to walk alone.

In frightful pain for hours at a time.

Had undergone two operations.

Faced with a third operation she took

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

And was Cured.

Nurse Dowdeswell.

Two years ago Nurse Dowdeswell, of St. Alfred street, Gloucester, England, wrote to say that Dr. Cassell's Tablets had cured her of acute kidney trouble, and saved her from operation, and she now tells her story for the benefit of fellow sufferers in the Dominion. She says:

"I am pleased to say that I have had the best of health since I told you of my cure by Dr. Cassell's Tablets some two years ago. People remark on how well I look. When I think of what I suffered before I knew of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, I feel I can never sufficiently praise your splendid medicine. Kidney trouble had reduced me to such a state of helplessness that I could not walk alone. I had undergone two operations, and taken endless medicine; but nothing helped me. Often I was in frightful pain, pain that lasted for hours at a time. I was also a martyr to dyspepsia, and so weak and spiritless that I used to wish I could die and be done with suffering. Although, as I have said, I was twice operated on for kidney trouble I got no relief at all. I was urged to undergo a third operation on my left kidney, but by that time I was taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and the benefit was so apparent that I refused the operation, and persevered with the Tablets. Then I mended rapidly, I had no more pain; the dyspepsia, too, was cured and I began to gain flesh. In a remarkably short time I was thorely well and strong. Now, if ever I feel a little run down—and my work as a nurse is sometimes very trying—I just take a dose or two of Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and they never fail to set me up again. They are just splendid."

That is the testimony of a trained nurse. That such a lady should praise Dr. Cassell's Tablets is sure evidence of their curative value.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets put new life and vigour into the kidneys by strengthening the nerves that control kidney action. That is why Dr. Cassell's Tablets cure even very severe cases. Here is another instance which further emphasizes the extraordinary healing and vitalizing power of the great British remedy, Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

ACUTE KIDNEY PAINS

Made Her Life a Torture.

Mrs. Ada Elliott, 6 Russell Grove, Regent Park road, Coventry road, Birmingham, England, says: "I first of all noticed that something was wrong with me when I wanted to stay in bed beyond my usual time. When I got up I trembled from head to foot, and cruel pains caught me in the small of my back. My head ached fit to split, and I had no heart or energy for anything. I had the best advice, and was told that my kidneys were affected. Medicine after medicine was tried, but no matter what I took or did the grinding pain went on. All good disagreed with me until I got to dread meal times coming round.

Mrs. Ada Elliott.

"My skin was of a sickly unhealthy color, and puffy rims formed round my eyes, and I dragged out the miserable days as best I could. All I wanted was rest, and to be free from the constant pain which was tearing the life out of me.

"The headaches and backaches became worse and worse, until there were days and days when I could hardly stir. I got very little sleep at nights, and this added to my sufferings. I was completely worn out, for my nerves went all to pieces. A few months ago I read a report of Dr. Cassell's Tablets having cured a long standing case of kidney trouble and nervous prostration. I started taking the tablets at once, and am delighted to tell you that I am now cured. The wretched headaches and grinding backaches left me, and my health is now splendid."

LARGEST SALE IN BRITAIN
Popularity Now World-Wide.

These cures are real cures, complete and lasting, and the accounts related, true beyond all question, are given out of sheer gratitude for new health, strength and vitality brought about by Dr. Cassell's Tablets. This genuine and thoroughly tested remedy is now in world-wide repute for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting, Palpitation, 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 and Co., Ltd., 10 McCaul street, Toronto, Ont.

WORK THIS PUZZLE! WIN A PRIZE!!

$50. CASH PRIZE

GIVEN AWAY also many other valuable prizes as premiums. The above two sketches represent TWO CITIES IN CANADA. Can you tell what they are? Surely you can solve this PUZZLE, SO DO SO. If you can make out the names of the Two Cities we will send you a BEAUTIFUL PICTURE POST CARD, FREE—also a certificate of entry in our PRIZE CONTEST closing DECEMBER 31st, 1915. Somebody who sends for the particulars of this PRIZE CONTEST telling us WHAT TWO CITIES ARE REPRESENTED by the above Two Sketches, will receive a $50 GOLD WATCH or $50 IN GOLD MONEY PRIZE offered as a premium for highest efficiency in the introduction of our goods during the ensuing calendar year as stated in the entry certificate. In the event of a tie between two or more persons for the prize, a prize identical in character and value with that tied for will be given to each person tied. We will also send you a chain and watch offer besides any PRIZE YOU WIN. Try at once, it may be you. Send your answer on a post card or a letter, write your name and address plainly.

Canadian Watch Co., Dept. 18 Montreal, Canada

ADVICE TO GIRLS

BY ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I left "Bonny Scotland" about three years ago, when I was 14. I was not in love with any special boy, but I had and have many boy friends. During the three years I have kept up my friendship in correspondence, and have always looked forward to mail day. Our letters were purely friendly, my own consisting of descriptions of places and things I have seen in this country, and my thoughts and feelings on different subjects.

Well, for a year past I have been keeping company with a Canadian boy, a splendid type of manhood. Our friendship has never really seemed to be friendship even from the first, but something stronger and more lasting than anything I have ever known.

He has asked me to marry him, and I have given him my word to do so when I feel capable of fulfilling the duties of a real helpmate. The trouble is, he objects to my friendly letters with the boys over the sea. He is not at all unpleasant about it, but he says he cannot help a feeling of jealousy when he knows I am writing to them, and he has asked me to consider the subject very seriously. Dear Annie Laurie, will you kindly give me your opinion?

There is another little matter which troubles me. I work in the office of a professional man, and have quite a bit of spare time, which I use by going to see and help some very poor people. Lately there has been disease of a very contagious kind in that neighborhood, and in the homes I visit, and I have done a little nursing, of which I am very fond.

"Boy" seems to think I am not acting fairly by my people in doing this, and that I am running risks. I may tell you, however, that he does the same thing himself. I have never considered the matter in this light, and would be glad if you will advise me in this.

ANGEL B. S.

Well, Angel, I think I wouldn't write to the Scotch boys any more if your Canadian sweetheart objects.

You wouldn't want him to be writing to Scotch girls, would you, or Irish girls or English ones either for that matter? Put yourself in his place and you'll understand.

You haven't the slightest right to nurse a contagious disease and then go out in mixed company. Instead of doing good you are running the risk of doing very great harm. Besides that, you are putting yourself into a quarrel with the law.

Contagious diseases are isolated in all civilized communities now—isolated by law. Who are you to be wiser than all the doctors and all the laws? Of course it is very sweet of you to want to be so helpful, but after all, what's the use of curing some perfect stranger and bringing the illness right home into your own family? Don't think of doing such a thing!

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been keeping company with a young man who seems rather peculiar at times. I am a country girl, 16 years old, and he is a city fellow of 20. When he calls to see me if I am not dressed up, as he says, he is very sore, and makes fun of me, and if I am dressed up he seems very nice. He is a nice young man, and I love him, and he loves me—at least he says he does—but he does not like to see me in my working clothes.

I have a chance of going with a nice young farmer, who seems to adore me in my working clothes as much as in my best. They are both steady, prosperous young men. Which would you advise me to keep company with?

LONESOME.

Which one do you like best, Lonesome?

That's your affair, isn't it? Can't you attend to it yourself?

If I were in your place I would be bored to death with a man who acted one way when I was "dressed up" and another when I wore my everyday clothes. It seems to me a man with such a measure for life must be a good deal of a fool, and I never could bear a fool when I knew him to be one.

However, I am not in your place. Perhaps you like fools. Some girls do, and they marry them and help to turn them into quite sensible men.

You're too young to think seriously of marriage anyway. Why don't you do as you please in the matter? It does not seem to me to be at all important.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a married woman twenty-five years of age. Before I was married there was a young man, about thirty, who came to see me a great deal, and was always very friendly, but nothing more. Right up to the time I was married this young man visited me quite often and always acted as if he was an old, privileged friend. My husband is a traveller, and is sometimes away two or three days at a time. During his absence this young man comes to see me quite frequently. I enjoy his visits very much and he never becomes too friendly. Do you think it wrong to let him come to see me so much?

KONOPKI.

My advice to you Konopki, is to lay the whole matter before your husband. He is the man most interested and the best able to guard your reputation. I presume that this friendship of the young man for you and yours for him, is all very innocent—but will your husband consider it so when neighbors begin to make remarks—as they surely will?

If you love your husband and value his love and peace of mind, and your own reputation, more than you do the visits of your "friend," you will not receive visits from him or any other man during the absence of your husband. At 25 you know this without the advice of anyone, but as a matter of fairness to your husband, he should be allowed to settle the question.

ANNIE LAURIE.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man of nineteen, and have a good position, and good habits. I know a few nice girls, but only as friends, and would like to meet some nice girl I could really like. I have been out with the girls I mention, but they are all different from the girl I would like to meet. I always try to be sensible, happy and agreeable, but I think I feel too much in their company. Probably that is the reason I cannot like the girls I have met, and perhaps they treat me differently than other boys. If you think that is the reason I would be thankful for your advice. Or, how could I meet some nice girl I would like? I hope you can understand this Miss Laurie, as I am in great doubt.

J. S.

Well, my dear J. S., I shouldn't worry very much—you have several years yet to find your ideal. It may be that you take yourself too seriously, and expect too much from the girl friends you know. Girls are not given to serious conversation with boys of nineteen, and not infrequently fail to show the appreciation of his merits of mind and morals that he thinks that he deserves, but if he goes right along good naturedly interesting himself in the people he meets, and making himself agreeable to them—if he avoids being a prig and placing too high a value upon his own opinions and achievements, he is sure to meet the right girl and to win her regard.

I would go around more—extend my acquaintance—join a Sunday school—a literary society—almost anything of that nature that brings young people together, and will enlarge your acquaintance, and I am sure that your troubles—of this sort—will be at an early end.

ANNIE LAURIE.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl of seventeen, and am keeping company with a young man who is very pretty, and very good to me, and I think that he likes me very much. Also, I love him. He has asked me to marry him, and I said that I would. Do you think that I am too young?

PRETTY DOLL.

Well, Pretty Doll, what does your mother say about it? Of course you are too young. Just go on being a little girl—for you are not much more —for a year or two, and maybe the man who you think that you like because he is "pretty," will look altogether different to you, and then you will be glad that you did not throw yourself away. Stop reading silly love stories all the time, and improve your education by reading and study. Then, when the right man comes along you will not like him simply because he is "pretty," but because you cannot help it.

ANNIE LAURIE.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl and work in an office with two other girls and three young men. One of these men persists in waiting for me at 5 o'clock to go home with me. How can I get rid of him without appearing rude?

PERPLEXED.

Get one of the other girls to go home with you a few evenings, and then you go home with one of the other girls for a few times. He'll take the hint—see if he doesn't.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have a sweetheart who is very good to me and very true to me I think. He tells me he loves me, and I, too, love him. But sometimes in going out with him I speak to folks that I know, and he knows are not what they ought to be. He gets very angry at me and also very sad. He says if I knew how those things hurt him I would not do them. I feel as long as I have nothing more to do with such people than to answer when they speak to me I do him no wrong. What do you think? Please tell me how a good girl who wants to keep her sweetheart whom she hoped to marry some day can do so—by letting him love her at times, or by never letting him close to her? Is there any harm in just hugging and kissing?

THANKFUL.

Why don't you drop the people that you know are not worthy of your friendship? You don't have to send them a vendetta notice or do anything like that. Just don't see them when you meet them. You needn't insult them or anger them in any way. Just be busy talking or laughing or looking in a window when they pass.

Of course it would be easier to let matters drift. But after all, if you have to choose between hurting the feelings of one who loves you and offending some one who you say yourself is not what he should be, how can you hesitate for a minute?

Look after your true friend, in truly friendly fashion, and let the other one go.

Now, little girl, you know as well as I do how to answer the last part of your question. You know when things are going too far and when to stop. There is something in your heart that tells you. Listen, and listen closely to what that voice is trying to say.

You're young and easily influenced. Don't be a prude. Don't be a crank, but natural and loving. But be careful for your own sake and for your sweetheart's sake, be very, very careful.

ANNIE LAURIE.

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 her, care of The Sunday World.

Annie Laurie

PLEASURE BUBBLES : : By Michelson

LIGHT as air, these pleasures are, and all iridescent with the sparkling colors of gayety. Young steps are light; music lifts like a magic force; eyes and hearts forget that there is a solid earth or hard facts anywhere. But bubbles burst in time and reality shines where they have been. In the end feet must tread the unyielding ground. We must all COME DOWN. This doesn't mean that we should not have floated while we could—while the floating was good. O, no! Blessed are they that have a bubble time, if they don't get to thinking that life is ALL bubbles.

Hurry, If You Must, But Not Carelessly

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

THE taxi stoppd suddenly.

In front of us was a line of vehicles—an automobile, a wagon, a carriage, a delivery truck—all stopped by order of the police.

And we were in a hurry—a tearing hurry.

There was the new hat at the milliner's, and the new frock at the dressmaker's, and then the matinee, and afterwards the tea at the smart hotel. What an outrage to be held up like that!

And we fumed and fretted and the man at the wheel of the taxicab sounded the horn again and again.

"Toot—toot—t-o-o-t—t-o-o-t!" We craned our heads out of the window. "Aren't they ever going to start?" said one.

"They're just doing it on purpose," said another.

"What an abominable nuisance!" fussed the third.

Haste for the Unimportant

But a man who was digging a trench in the street turned and held up his hand and his face was very white and very stern.

"It is the ambulance," he said. And as he spoke they carried some one from the sidewalk; someone white and very, very still; somone who would never be in a hurry any more.

And we had sat and fretted because we had to wait just a moment for her to die and be done with it.

How heedlessly we rush on, so important about our unimportant little affairs, and all the time all around us we grudge them the time to die and be done with it.

He had more heart than we—the man who dug in the trench. He saw that someone was in trouble, and he was willing to wait.

How many of us are there who are willing?

It isn't always the ambulance that stops us in our hurry thru the streets of life. Sometimes it is joy that bids us halt our rushing step.

And sometimes friendship calls, but we are in too great a hurry to stop and listen.

Is that love beckoning from the doorway? Don't stop; don't stop; it is the rush hour. We must get to the milliner's, or go without the new hat.

Ambulances for the Soul.

Sometimes a voice cries out of the quiet—the voice of an old friend. There is no time to heed it; the dressmaker is waiting. And sometimes, alas, how often, a worn face looks up to us in agonized appeal, and we are counting the minutes to tea time and do not want to stop.

I wish sometimes there was an ambulance for the soul! Don't you?

I'd like to ring it up—the Soul Mambulance—right now for my little friend. She's tired of the struggle, tired of the fight, and nobody has time to stop and help her.

"Cling—clang!" If we could only ring for the Soul Amublance and give her a chance!

The man who is fighting such a hard fight with his own soul, see how strained his face is! Is there no one to call the Soul Ambulance for him in The woman who wants to do right, and who finds it so hard, how can we hurry past her so carelessly in the crowd?

Whenever again I am too cruelly eager to be away about my own affairs I shall see before me the face of the man who dug the trench in the crowded street and just exactly how he looked as he turned and held up his hand in warning and reproof.

"It is the ambulance," said the man in the trench. And then we were all sorry that we had been in such a careless hurry.

Looped Up Skirts

IN spite of the dominant idea of flare in the winter skirts—and the flare of them is their most characteristic feature whether they be fashioned of one layer or of two, tunic wise—there are some evening frocks with skirts that are looped up about the hips, almost like bustles, one on each side. Usually these puffs are irregular—the one on the right side is higher or lower than that on the left. When the frock is made of tulle or lace, roses, artificial, of course, are used to accentuate the loop, where they are garlanded under the puff.

The V-Shaped Neck

THE V-shaped neck line is still in evidence. It is, when everything else is left out of consideration probably the most becoming neck line there is—some of the great designers to the contrary. To be sure, as they contend, it does cut the figure—but what line doesn't, unless it be the line of neck affected by Mother Eve herself? And the V-shaped line is graceful and soft, and still persists even in some of the last frocks that were sent from Paris.

Fur at the Ankles

FUR is a trimming to be reckoned with in the house frocks of the winter. Many there are that have fur hems—those of cloth, of tulle and of velvet—and these are very effective. Sometimes the long, flaring tunic is so cut that nothing of the foundation skirt but the wide fur hem shows.

Beaver is used on brown broadcloth with good effect. Usually a greater contrast than that between beaver and dark brown broadcloth is desirable between fur and fabric, but these two go well together.

MRS. HOUSEKEEPER

Christmas time you will have a little extra money, why not make the home a present of an Eddy Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub?

You will feel the benefit every washday in the year, for the Indurated Tub keeps the water hot so long that it saves much lifting and carrying of water, and the Washboard has a special crimp, which, without tearing the clothes, loosens the dirt very easily.

You will be doing something patriotic too, because Eddy's make these and many other articles at their works at Hull, Canada, where from 1600 to 1800 men and women are employed constantly.

Buy yourself a Christmas present, Mrs. Housekeeper,—

But Be Sure They Are EDDY'S

ed7

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Sulphur Still Considered Very Best Cure for Boils

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A.B., M.A., M.D. (Johns Hopkins).

(Copyright, 1914, Newspaper Feature Service.)

DR. HIRSHBERG

WHEN a godly man becomes pestered with a boil on his neck he leans wondrously to discontent. His comfortable temper forsakes him, and he is put much out of countenance. Boils are the outcome of a combination of events. There is first to be considered the ever-present microbes and other atmospheric as well as fleshy bacteria. Next is a scratch, an abrasion or an opening into the bodily defence, thru which the germs enter into the less resistant fabrics. Finally the serum, lymph and blood corpuscles must either be defective, weak or saturated with noxious agencies, before the boil or "furuncle" microbes can gain a foothold.

True enough, there are numerous other contributory factors which give and comfort, as well as abet, the enemy in its onslaught upon the health. But the three essential causes are within the tissues, an unseen abrasion and the germs themselves. Two of the three are necessary, but in different degrees before boils begin to make the skin their abiding place.

New Sulphur Farms

The treatment of boils ebbs and flows like the river Jordan. It was once maintained that a "spring tonic" should always be given, even tho the boils appeared in the icy dead of midwinter. Then came the period of bacteriological enthronement, 15 years or so ago. At that time internal "purifiers" were, like other physic, cast to the dogs, and the lance and scalpel knife was insisted upon to displace the dirty, soggy, flaxseed poultice.

In all of these fashionable periods, sulphur as a remedy never lost its hold upon the thoughtful. Indeed, today, it more than holds its own with the newest of discovered Galenicals. Nay, even for the ubiquitous and lowly pimple—really the great American malady-sulphur, either combined with the lime, as in calcium sulphide pill or as a powder or acid has been highly appreciated.

Sulphur in the guise of sulphuric acid or sulphurous acid can be taken as an internal medicament only under the eye of a medical man; as either acid, unless weakened and hence well diluted with a syrup or some other harmless fluid, may seriously injure the linings of the digestive machinery.

Dangers in Sweets

Dr. Skillern has had much recent experience with sulphurous acid in these conditions. Some 30 or more victims of this distressing ailment were treated with the sulphurous acid, and in all instances the cause of the boils was either stopped at once or so conspicuously abbreviated as to be called noteworthy. Moreover, the curious relapses and returns of boils, so common in this malady, has been marked by its absence.

A teaspoonful of the less dangerous sulphurous acid or vitrol—a caustic poison—was administered in a tumbler of water three times a day, immediately after meals. Dr. Skillern advises that the mouth be well rinsed after each dose. For this purpose, milk of magnesia or lime water may be used several times.

Since the fumes from sulphurous acid or somewhat irritating to the nostrils and respiratory canal, it is desirable to hold the breath and the nose as the draught is swallowed. Al tho there can be little doubt but what sulphurous acid thus taken greatly contributes to the defeat of boils and pimples, other measures, such as local applications of white precipitate ointment or some other salve with antiseptic properties must not be omitted. Tincture of lodine and drainage of the boil are often helpful.

Furthermore, all sugar, sweet, starchy and hot food must be tabood. There is no question but that pastries, candies, bread, crackers, potatoes, sugar, cakes and other dainties are "attracted" by the bacteria, which instigate these iniquitous scourges of beauty, health and happiness.

Answers to Health Questions

Q. R. S.—Toronto—Q—My hair is brown and is losing color—turning white underneath. What can you suggest?

A—It may be kept natural color by applying liquid iron and sulphur ointment on alternate nights. Tincture of iron taken in 15 drop doses after meals, may also be added.

R. K.—Amaranth, Ont.—Q—What will remove dandruff and stop falling hair?

A—Massage into the scalp twice a day resorcin, 15 grains; balsam peru, ½ dram; sulphur loti, 4 drams; castor oil, 14 drams; oil of theobromine, 2 drams.

J. R.—Toronto—Q—I suffer very much from lumbago, and am not able to get relief. What would you advise?

A—There is some internal organ at the bottom of this. Stop in at the General Hospital for a diagnosis.

Rose—Toronto—Q—I have been troubled with my nose, or throat. I have been to a dispensary, but the doctors seem to do more harm than good. What would you advise?

A—Those doctors are all right. They can do you no harm. You must have the other side of your nose operated on also. Be patient and allow them to remove what is necessary.

K. Q. C.—Hamilton—Q—What is the best remedy for varicose veins? I have a large bunch behind the knee.

A—They are usually relieved by wearing a rubber stocking, and not standing long on the feet, but the only cure for them is stitching.

C. D.—Q—1—What is the cause of noises in the stomach?

2—I took two bottles of citrate of magnesia in one week, but it did not do any good, as my stomach was clogged up again in a few days.

3—What is the cause of an enlarged Adam's apple?

A—1—Constipation and fluid in the stoamch.

2—You should take seven grains of oxide of magnesia before each meal.

3—A small goitre may be the cause.

A. T.—Q—I am a man of 42 years, have had a red nose for about 10 years, and it does not seem to be getting any better. Would you be kind enough to suggest a remedy for this?

A—Peppers, salts, sauces, seasoning, greasy, sweet and highly cooked foods, as well as hot dishes, liquor, soups, tea and coffee, make red noses. A plain diet and lots of sleep will cure it.

J.G.—Q—1—I attend gymnasium two evenings a week. Will this help to increase my weight?

2—How may a tiny mustache on the upper lip be removed?

A—1—No, this will not increase nor reduce your weight, but the following will increase your weight: Eat every three hours, butter, cream, sugar, spices, pastries, fats, ham, pork, gravies, and oils, sleep 10 hours. Eat an extra meal at midnight. Exercise slightly your muscles, drink lots of fresh milk, cream and plenty of water.

2—The use of the calcium sulphide or the barium sulphide depilatories is good for this.

Mrs. S. B.—Q—Is there any cure for an enlarged heart?

A—There is no "cure," but there need be no trouble from this if a quiet, non-worrisome, restful life is maintained. People live to be a hundred with it.

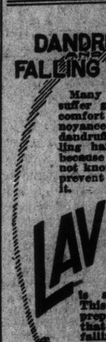
H. O. W.—Q—Will you kindly tell me what to do for an itching principally in the lower limbs?

A—Apply at night: Calamine, 2½ drams; zinc oxide, 2 drams; phenol, ½ dram; glycerine, 2 drams; lime water and rosewater, enough to make 8 ounces.

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.

DANDRUFF FALLING HAIR

Many persons suffer great discomfort and annoyance from dandruff and falling hair simply because they do not know how to prevent or cure it.



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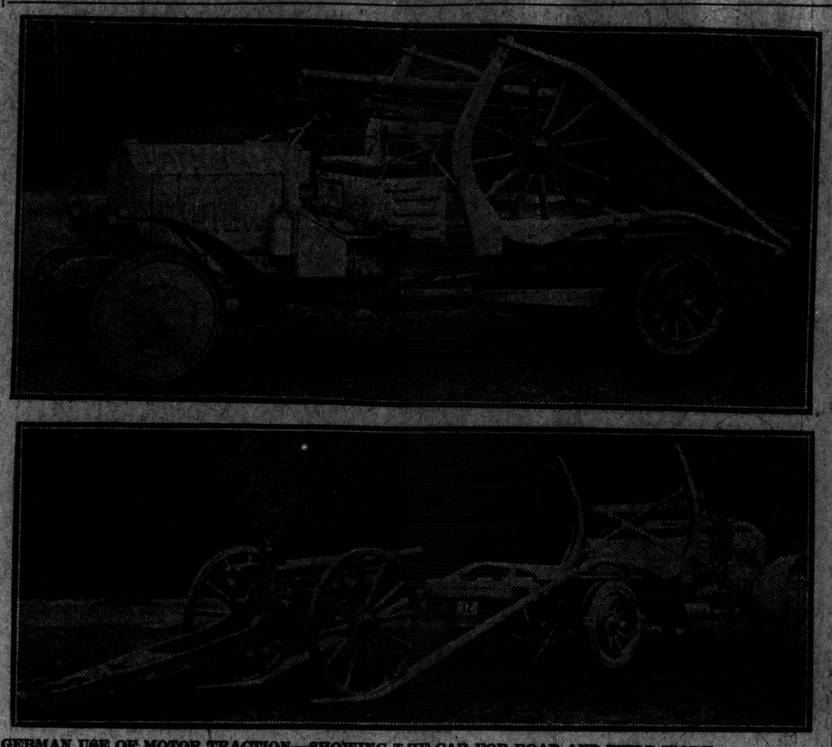


A GERMAN USE OF MOTOR TRACTION—SHOWING THE CAR FOR ROAD AND FIELD WORK.

GOOD ROAD WORK BOOMS IN STATES

Annual Expenditure Is Now Over Two Hundred Million Dollars.

DETROIT, Feb. 6. — Automobile tourists will be glad to learn that New York City and Washington, D. C., have at last been linked together by a good highway. The short stretch of road between Principio Furnace and northeast Maryland has at last been completed. From Washington thru Richmond to Atlanta the road is now completed, with the exception of about two miles. The United States office of road between Principo Furnace and maintenance of this highway to the south. With the completion of the links in Virginia many tourists will use the Shenandoah Valley route. Tourists to the Pacific Coast will be able to travel via the southern route as west of the Pacific Coast much money has already been spent to make this route practicable.

The United Staaes is spending a lot of money on road construction and highway improvement. Secretary George F. Ballau, of the Associated Roads organization of Chicago and Cook County recently received advices from Washington that the annual expenditures for road improvements in the United States has now reached the stupendous figures of $204,000,000. During 1913 county, township and district road bonds were voted to the amount of $50,635,000. Motorists have helped in the raising of this money to a considerable extent as automobile registration fees have amounted to over $8,000,000.

In Indiana the interest in the Lincoln Highway is at fever heat. Noble County, where onion raising is the big industry, and Ligoner the leading city, action has been taken that will result in the immediate building of the 33 miles of the highway passing thru the country. A petition calling for a general election for the purpose of voting upon the question of the county having a survey made and an estimate drawn up as to the cost of improving the section has just been circulated and generally signed. A. R. Pardington, vice-president of the Lincoln Highway Association, was invited to visit the county and delivered several addresses on the subject of good roads and the Lincoln Highway. Mr. Pardington brought out facts which shed a new light on the good roads question to the farmer. He showed that the average length of the haul from ahe farm to the railroad station in Noble County is about seven miles, and that under the present conditions and over the present road only one-third and one-half of the team capacity is utilized, thus increasing greatly the cost of transportation.

There are over 5000 able-bodied male convicts now at work on the public roads of Georgia, according to reports made by the national committee on prisons and prison labor. There are 124 counties employing these men, which include both long and short-term convicts. Requisition is made by the counties to the prison commission for the number of convicts needed and the men are worked under the old guard system. The units include 15 men under one guard. This has been proved the most economical method. The guards act as road foremen, thus lessening the cost of work. The national committee has recommended a change in this, believing that men trained for road work will do best as foremen. The road work as carried out now in Georgia is a considerable advance forward from the days of the lease system. The men work absolutely without wage, and the national committee is endeavoring to have this changed to the Iowa plan where convicts receive a fair wage.

MORE ENTRIES FOR SPEEDWAY RACE

Indianapolis Entry List Grows Rapidly Day by Day.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 6.—W. W. Brown, a Kansas City sportsman, has entered a car of his own design in the next Indianapolis 500-mile race, raising the total nominations for that event to eight. Tho not famous nationally, Brown has considerable local reputation, having won several mid-western contests with ease, including the R. H. Collins' Kansas City trophy race, in which he finished ahead by the literal mile. Brown's machine has been pronounced as extremely high class by experts who have examined it, being fashioned after several of the latest foreign racing models, including Mercedes, Peugeot and Delage.

Three Knight-motored cars are promised for the next Indianapolis 500-mile race by Finley R. Porter, one of America's most noted automobile designers, of this city, who is at present preparing to engage in the manufacture of F. R. P. cars on his own account. Porter says his cars will have a piston displacement of 397. cubic inches, with a bore and stroke of 3.8 x 6.2 respectively. They are expected to develop a brake horsepower of 120 at 3500 r. p. m. and a speed of 105 miles an hour on the road. Porter will carry on his manufacturing operations at Indianapolis, he says. He was formerly chief engineer of the Mercer Company.

N. Y. SHOW

"The 15th National Automobile Show held in New York City last week, has proven a greater success than any previous one," said Mr. Henry Krohn, sales manager of the Paige Detroit Motor Car Company.

"I am judging first from the cold, material point of dollars and cents. The number of actual bonafide sales of Paige cars made during the show has, we honestly believe, set a new high-water mark for sales taken at any show; 51 cars sold at retail is the new mark."

"That is one of the indications that point to the stability and prosperity of the motor car business. Another feature that promises to make this year better than past years was the spirit of optimism and confidence shown by all dealers who attended the show. Every dealer with whom we took up the matter of possible sales for 1915 seemed convinced that he could do more business than ever.

"Everywhere in the beautifully decorated Grand Central Palace one could feel and see that the interest was keen and business good. In the throngs that packed the exhibit every day there seemed to be more serious investigators and actual buyers than ever before.

"It was easy to spot the experienced motorist by the questions asked. Their demand was for comfort, economy of upkeep, and for a car of durability. Interest in six's seemed general, and fours came in for their share of popularity. Cantilever springs came in for a good share of attention, as did the seating capacity and amount of space provided for occupants.

"The total attendance during the week was a pleasant surprise to everyone. Over 300,000 visitors passed thru the gates. This is the best answer to those few pessimists who have been proclaiming the fact that automobile shows are no longer needed or wanted."

General Motor Trade News Of Detroit and Other Centres

"Jitneys" for Detroit—Huge Shipments to War Area—Gossip of the Trade.

(Special to Sunday World.)

DETROIT, Feb. 13.—The "Jitney" bus has arrived in Detroit to relieve the crowded street railway conditions. Each day finds additional machines ready for business. John B. Downey, superintendent of police, has imposed a license fee of $10 on all of the nickel-a-ride motor cars, which action was at first criticised by the operators of these machines. Both the superintendent and secretary of police, George Walters, said that the department was highly in favor of the "Jitneys," but that there was no alternative but to enforce the payment under the law. The jitneys are enjoying a prosperous business.

Work will be commenced as soon as weather conditions will permit on the first new buildings of the Remy Electric Company's magneto plant in Detroit. Although plans for the entire plant have been drawn, the first section constructed will be a building 150 by 100 feet for housing the engineering, experimental and sales departments. This will occupy one-fourth of the 500 by 100-foot site recently purchased. The remainder of the site will be covered later by a single building, probably four to six storeys high. The first building will be only two stories high. It was thru the efforts of the Detroit Board of Commerce that the Remy Company was induced to move its factory location from Anderson, Ind.

The bill handed to the Senate at Lansing, Michigan, by Senator Frank L. Covert, to appropriate $600,000 to make up the deficit in the state highway department, caused by the invalidation by the supreme court of the "horse-power" automobile tax law, was passed by the senate. A similar bill is now in the hands of the house committee on ways and means.

Lozier cars will be manufactured by the Harris Brothers Company, purchasers of the assets of the company at the recent sale. Morris Rothchild, of Harris Brothers Company, and Don McCord, Detroit manager of the company, said on Saturday that active work would be started within the coming week. There are 500 cars not completed in the plant, and there is a strong probability these chassis will be purchased for the European war to be used as armored gun carriages. Mr. McCord said that a sample chassis was already en route to Europe and that this would, without doubt, result in a large order. Just what other plans the company has Mr. McCord did not care to say, but at any rate the report that Ford interests would purchase the plant for the manufacture of the new electrics was not only disproved by Mr. McCord, but also denied emphatically by C. A. Brownell, advertising manager of the Ford Motor Company. "We shall go right ahead with manufacturing at the big plant," said Mr. McCord "and Mr. Rothchild will be in Detroit again Monday to make the arrangements. No, we do not know whether the name Lozier will be continued, but probably so. An apportionment of the purchase has been so made between the interests involved in the purchase that Harris Brothers Company secure the Detroit property clean and on that basis will be able to continue the business and so provide employment for a great many.

Assets of the Krit Motor Car Company and the Krit Sales Company have been sold in the bankruptcy court for $120,000, according to a liquidation arrangement of a year's limit to Samuel Winternitz & Company, of Chicago. The property of the two companies was appraised for the bankruptcy sale at $200,000, altho the assets as listed in the schedule filed by the companies were listed at $878,000. Liabilities, according to the schedules of the companies, totaled $927,000. According to the arrangement attending the sale, a discount of 2½ per cent. will be given the purchasers for payment of the amount bid within 90 days from the sale date. A deposit of $12,000 was made and a bond of $35,000 for the performance of the agreement was filed with Henry Lansdale, trustee for the sales company, and Frank W. Blair, for the motor car company. Thirty-five new cars, practically completed, were included in the inventory.

Henry T. Meyers, sales manager of the commercial car department of the Studebaker Corporation, has been appointed a member of the executive board of the Business School Association of Harvard University. This board consists of only four members, and the association is composed of former and present students in the Harvard School of Business Administration.

All sorts of tricks and contrivances are worked by men seeking employment at the Ford Motor Company. Many of these people "borrow" families, in order to show the Ford Company that they are in need of the work and have homes to keep up. Others have "hired" old fathers and mothers for the same purpose. The management of the company is continually after these cases, and recently quite a number have been brought into court and sentenced to serve time on the charge of securing money under false pretenses.

A letter smuggled thru from Germany gives the information indicating a serious shortage in gasoline and tires for the motor trucks and automobiles that form so essential a part of the German army transport system. This letter was received by the Jeffery Company of Kenosha. It states that in Germany there are many villages that formerly depended upon the gasoline for their lighting systems, and all of these are now in darkness. The war department has prohibited the sale of gasoline, kerosene and all petroleum products to anyone not directly connected with the army. There has also been issued another proclamation prohibiting the sale of motor truck and automobile tires to private persons unless they are for use on new automobiles intended for military service. No private person is allowed to buy tires and crude rubber without a permit from the military authorities.

C. W. Squires has been appointed manager of the retail sales department of the Oakland Motor Car Company, Indianapolis branch, and in that position will handle all retail sales in Marion county with headquarters in Indianapolis.

J. Walter Drake, president of the Hupp Motor Car Company, has been appointed a member of the legislative committee of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce by President Charles Clifton. The other members of the committee are H. H. Rice, Waverly, chairman, and J. I. Farley, Auburn.

It is estimated that 36,000 cars will be made in Canada during 1915. Many Detroit companies are either manufacturing or assembling cars at Canadian plants, including Ford, Studebaker and Hupp. The Reo and the Buick companies also have Canadian plants. During 1914 there were made 18,000 Fords, 1,600 Studebakers, 550 Hupps, 1,200 Buicks and 2,000 Reos.

According to statements made by the motor truck representative familiar with Australian conditions, the motor trucks withdrawn from Australia by early war contingents have accounted in value to one half million dollars and future expeditions will take away trucks to an equal value, leaving Australia almost denuded of its truck transportation facilities and also short of horses owing to the war. This is then the opportunity, according to the expert, for manufacturers to push trade in the Antipodes.

Confirmation of the prosperity which has returned to the automobile manufacturers as a result of the successful automobile shows in the national field at New York and Chicago, is best illustrated by the statements of the representatives of large manufacturers of parts and accessories. David Graham, of the Bower Roller Bearing Company Detroit says his company has booked more orders within the last six weeks than for a year preceding and the representatives of another large company manufacturing axles and roller bearings reports the receipt of a sufficient number of orders to make the next two months the busiest ever known with his firm. Other parts and accessories manufacturers have received increases of specifications to an extent that is surprising even in view of the splendid reports covering the business at New York and Chicago.

Much interest is being displayed by the engineers of this country in the products developed by the British Engineering Association of Detroit. An 8-cylinder motor designed by this association, and manufactured by the Ferro Machine and Foundry Company, and a metal body of extreme strength, manufactured by the Hale and Kilburn Company, of Philadelphia, were shown for the first time during the Chicago automobile show in a room at the Blackstone Hotel and attracted universal comment from the engineers, scores of whom inspected the designs and passed favorably upon them.

The hoodoo which has followed the career of William Ziegler, Jr., the New York millionaire, who has backed speed cars three years now, have finally driven Mr. Ziegler from the racing field, and he has offered his two Sunbeam cars, now in California, for sale. Continued bad luck followed the young millionaire thru more than three years of effort. In the first place Marquis, while leading in the Vanderbilt Cup race of 1914, and going 87 miles per hour, turned over. In the Indianapolis 500-mile race of last year, Chassagne met with an accident, and then Harry Grant in the Corona road race of Thanksgiving Day, caught fire while doing 100 miles per hour, and was out of the contest, while Babcock, after traveling 162 miles at a speed of 86 miles per hour, struck a dog which ran on the course and so injured the steering knuckle that he also was compelled to drop out.

Writing from Havre, France, W. F. Bradley, correspondent at the front for the Automobile and Motor Age, says: "Two hundred and twenty motor trucks, one day's supply of wheat for the French army of 4,000,000 men, miles of barb wire, scores of machine tools and tons of horse shoe nails and horse shoes forming America's contribution to the armies of Europe, have been brought together under one roof. The 220 automobile trucks, brought over on one steamer, represented a portion of the order for 2,540 placed by Lieutenant Lumet, the representative of the French company, with the Pierce, Kelly-Springfield and Jeffery Companies. These automobiles are coming into port with regularity and without a moment's delay they are unshipped, unboxed and with gasoline, oil and water tested and sent off to the scene of military operations.

William Montague Perrett, former Michigan manager for the Dunlop Tire Company, and for eight years with the Diamond Tire Company and five years with the Empire Tire Company, as manager of the Detroit branch, has received the appointment of manager of the Republic Rubber Company.

The automobile business in Canada is going to be all right, and especially is the low-priced car field, according to W. Clark, of the Maxwell Motor Car Company who attended the Montreal show to look over the situation.

The Hupp Yeats Electric Car Company has been formed, with J. A. Mathews as manager and will continue the manufacture of the Hupp Yeats electric, with several important changes.

Sunday World Garage Directory

STEPNEY WHEELS AND TIRES
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY
Tube Repairs 25c. Per Single Inch—10c. Each Additional Inch.
Stepney Motor Wheel Company of Canada, Limited
120 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

Having secured a stock of Prestolite Gas Tanks, we are offering them to you at bargain prices.
For the Style E, $14.00; Style E, $11.00; usual prices $20.00 and $15.00. This is your OPPORTUNITY. Will you take it? We do not charge for installing the Tank. This is done for YOU—FREE. Large stock of Accessories always on hand, and EXCHANGES can be made instantly. Auto Sheet Metal work is taken care of in our shops. Call and see what we can do. Don't miss this OPPORTUNITY. It will not come to you again.
THE AUTO LIGHT SERVICE STATION, 575 YONGE ST.

THE CADILLAC MOTOR LIVERY
J. H. FLEMING, Manager
High-Class Touring Cars and thorough, up-to-date service, with careful drivers.
Phone Day or Night—Main 4672
115 WILTON AVENUE, TORONTO.
Patronized by the Duke of Connaught and the Royal Household.

AUTO TIRE STEAM VULCANIZING CO.
261 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 5111

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STS., TORONTO
Distributors for Hudson, Peerless, Stevens-Duryea Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

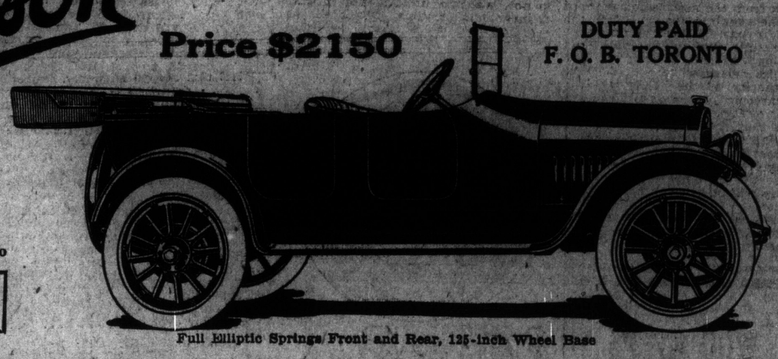
DEAD STORAGE $4 PER MONTH
McBRIDE'S GARAGE
139 PEARS AVENUE West of Avenue Road
HILLCREST 472

After 13 Years The Jackson Cars Still Maintain the Prestige Earned. Acknowledged Superiority for Service, Durability, Mechanical Construction.

Jackson

THE "48"—SIX

Price $2150 DUTY PAID F. O. B. TORONTO



JACKSON
44—1500
Duty Paid. F.O.B. Toronto

"No Hill Too Steep. No Sand Too Deep."

Full Elliptic Springs Front and Rear, 125-inch Wheel Base

THE "48"—SIX—A COMFORTABLE ROOMY, SIX-CYLINDER

We have drawn on every resource of our thirteen years of automobile building experience to produce in the "48"—Six, a car which will combine power and speed with comfort, safety and economy of operation.

Strength and durability have not been sacrificed to secure extreme lightness, for we know that in the last analysis the car which wins the approval of the motoring public must have not only speed, but endurance. It must be a car that will stand hard driving over indifferent roads; it must do as good work after two or three years of use as when new—and it must be able to take rought roads at a good speed without discomfort to the passengers.

It is such a car as this that we have in the Jackson "48"-Six. Four full elliptic springs guarantee tire economy, and, with the luxurious upholstery assure the owner of perfect riding comfort.

The six-cylinder motor, of the same silent type which has helped to build the Jackson reputation, has full forty-five horsepower, with the perfect balance which makes it run smoothly and evenly at high speeds. It can be throttled down to a slow walking speed on the high gear, and can be accelerated to fifty miles an hour within a few hundred feet. It is of latest European design, which combines speed and flexibility with the greatest fuel economy.

Both the "48"-Six and the Olympic "46" are driven from the left, and the control levers are in the centre. The driver may enter the car from either side—both doors can be opened and both running boards are clear.

With its mechanical excellence backed by our thirteen years of experience, we can recommend this new six as a car which will satisfy the most critical driver.

The Olympic Forty-Six With More Power—Simplified Construction and a Lower Price.

Simplicity is the keynote of 1915 design, and the Olympic "46," from its stream-line body to the last detail of chassis construction, has been refined and improved.

The motor, of the same silent type which has so long been a feature of Jackson design, has been made slightly larger, and the five horsepower which we have added provides a reserve for the hardest road conditions. "No Hill Too Steep, No Sand Too Deep" has for many years been the Jackson slogan, and the surplus power of the Olympic "46" enables it to make good under any circumstances.

The Jackson engineers have made many experiments with various types of springs, with a view to securing the greatest possible riding comfort and reducing tire wear to the lowest point. They have proved beyond a doubt that the full elliptic spring has from 33 1-3 to 100 per cent. more flexibility than other types, and that this flexibility relieves the tires from many shocks which they would otherwise sustain. Further endorsement of this construction comes constantly from Jackson owners, who tell us of having exceeded by from 50 to 75 per cent. the mileage guaranteed by the tire manufacturers.

It is conceded by all who have used Jackson cars that their extreme ease of riding permits them to be driven faster over rought roads than other cars with less flexible springs. The effective speed of the Olympic "46"—the speed at which passengers can ride with comfort—is far above the average.

The improved type of carburetor used on the Olympic "46" has reduced the gasoline consumption, so that this model will travel further to the gallon than many smaller, but less efficient cars.

The Olympic "46" will run reliably and economically, its motor is silent, and the car throughout, with reasonable care, will run just as reliably and silently the third and fourth years as the first.

Demonstration of Either "48"—Six or Olympic Models, as Well as the Olympic Roadster, on Request.

JACKSON CAR COMPANY OF ONTARIO LIMITED
LUMSDEN BUILDING. Main 566. - GARAGE, 338 HIGH PARK AVE. Junction 264

MOTORCYCLING
By A. N. B.

T. M. C. News.

Progressive social euchres seem to be the most popular form of diversion in which the members of the Toronto Motorcycle Club engage. At the last euchre the prize-winners were A. Beatty, first; Percy Barnes, second, and G. Orange, third. Percy A. McBride was also well up in the running. The talent for the musical program was provided by Messrs. Pratt, Armstrong and Garner. The latter is a whistler of an unusual type.

The next euchre will be held on Friday night, February 19, when another big crowd is expected.

Good use is being made of the piano which is now a permanent fixture of the clubroom, No. 7 Brunswick avenue. Probably the next accessory which will be secured will be a pool table. A committee of five has been appointed to investigate the matter and report back to the next meeting, which will be held on Wednesday, February 24, or the night before the big anual meeting of the Canada Motorcyclists' Association in the Queen's Hotel, Toronto.

No less than thirty touring events have been scheduled by the touring committee of the Toronto Motorcycle club for the coming season. The first trip will be taken on Sunday, April 25, to Newmarket and return. This will be probably the earliest outing which the club has ever participated in, but the two-wheelers are now so powerful and so nearly perfect that it is easy to make the little jumps even in early spring. The various road excursions will include fishing trips, picnics, sidecar parties, hill climbs and the endurance run on August 1 and 2. Another big event will be the three-day jaunt to Niagara Falls on July 3-4-5. This destination means that many of the participants will likely take in the celebrations in and around Buffalo for the American holiday.

T. M. C. and C. M. A.

A serious situation seems to be facing the Toronto Motorcycle Club with respect to its continued alliance with the Canada Motorcyclists' Association. At last Wednesday night's meeting considerable discussion was aroused over the question of re-affiliating with the governing organization this year, and the opinion was expressed that it would be advisable for the club to become independent once more so that attention would be confined to social and touring events thruout the whole year.

The old, old, question was repeatedly asked, "What do we get for our fees?" and some of the members did not seem to realize that the association is yet very young, and had hoped to make a good record for itself, especially during the season to come after the many preliminary duties had been effected. It was argued that the C. M. A. board contined too much deadwood, and that it was a poor arrangement to have officers of the Motordrome Company on the board. Statements were made that private promoters had been able to secure sanctions from the association without paying the required fee, but that the club had to pay for everything it got and the results were not tangible.

A motion was entered that the club instruct its delegates to act with the full authority of the club at the annual meeting of the association on Thursday, February 25. The idea in this was that the delegates could air the grievances at this session, make their demands, and govern themselves accordingly with the full permission and consent of the club. Thus, it looks as if there will be a lot of fireworks at the session.

It is possible, however, that the club will continue in the association, but with a better understanding.

Canadians May Stay at Salisbury

There are seven of us dispatch riders still located at Bustard Camp, but the worst of it is that there are rumors that we are to be kept here indefinitely to instruct 200 new dispatch rider recruits, instead of being sent to the front when our turn comes. We are to have the rank and pay of sergeant-instructors, rumor says, but we don't want this kind of promotion. We want to get into the thick of it and help hand something to Kaiser Bill to show him that war isn't all just submarining merchant vessels and firing upon unfortified towns.

But if anybody asks us if we are downhearted, our defiant answer is NO and three rousing cheers.

The seven still here are under the charge of J. H. Hudson. We have a daily forty-mile circuit to ride, with water magneto deep in many places. Here is one nice trip: Start from Bustard to Tidworth, Pewsey, Woodborough, Beechingstoke, Patney Warden, Devizes Lavington. The distance isn't much, but the roads are cut up with heavy transport traffic and full of holes and thank-you ma'ams.

It is hard on the riders and harder still on the machines. For instance, take Heron Hudson. He was hitting it up when the road came up and smote him, he had no gloves on, and what a mess it made of his right hand. As he was fairly well shaken up he stopped at Lavington Market for the night, but the worst was yet to come.

About a mile from the Bustard Inn the front spring disintegrated, or something went; anyhow, when he got himself sorted out the spring was broken, fork twisted, fork upright all used up and he came in and got Tommy Johnston to help him straighten it enough to run into camp.

However, we got busy on the telegraph and the machine will be ready a week before he is.

Your former correspondent, Stephen Wilkins, was able to be out again, tho with the finger still stiff which was broken in a spill as told last week. Hardly had he got around when he stripped the keys of the main shaft of his two-speed, had to push the machine a mile through the mud, became heated, and was laid up with an attack of his old enemy, malaria, for a couple of days. He is now out again.

Such style as we are having—three boards now instead of two, laid on trestles, for our dining tables!

We may be here a month yet, but if anybody has any idea when we are to go, he's keeping still about it, in order not to let word get out so that Germany might be notified by spies when to have submarines ready to attack our transports on the way across the channel. She missed the chance of her life in not attacking with submarines the armada that brought the 33,000 of us over from Quebec in October.—"A Canadian Dispatch Rider."

Motorcycles with the French Army.

The French Army is well equipped with motorcycles, a large proportion of the machines employed being British Triumphs. The following letter bears testimony to the high opinion which is held of British mounts by our Allies:

A mechanic attached to the 8th French Cavalry Division writes: "The Triumph motors have given every satisfaction during the war. Up to now we have not had any mishaps or mechanical trouble. The roads out here are in an indescribable condition; in fact, words fail to convey their awful state, particularly in the northern and eastern districts. In many places they are covered in mud to a depth of from 3 to 5 ins., so that the silencer and crank-case are almost buried in it. Altho road conditions are so extremely bad, we have had no accidents of any importance; only one of the Triumphs fitted with a Gloria sidecar has been slightly damaged, due to riding over an unlighted railway crossing at night.

"The speed years have stood up splendidly, fully coming up to expectations."

WHO KEEPS YOUR MOTOR-CAR IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER?

A MOTOR-CAR is a machine. All machinery needs attention from time to time. Lacking it, trouble and dissatisfaction are certain.

Who takes care of your car?

Are you forced to do it yourself, or do you run around to any garage and mechanic you happen to be near?

Would you like to know the reason Hudson cars are becoming so numerous on our streets?

Would you like to know why Hudson owners are always so perfectly sure they have the "greatest car on earth?"

Would you like to have a car that would give you the satisfaction your neighbor gets from his Hudson?

Then come and investigate our Perpetual Service System that goes with every Hudson car.

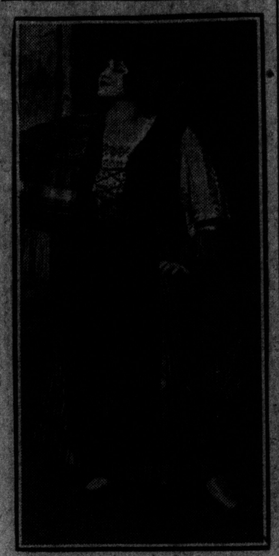
It will give you an entirely new idea of motor-car satisfaction.

It will explain to you just why Hudsons are so tremendously popular.

Dominion Automobile Co., Limited

Cor. Bay and Temperance Streets, Toronto.

MME. DOREE--SHEA'S



Mme. Doree, Presenting the Imperial All-Star Opera Company in "Grand Moments From Grand Operas," the headline attraction at Shea's this week.

MOTORCYCLE SHOW ON FEBRUARY 22nd.

Indian Agent to Hold Special Display of New Models.

The Hendee Manufacturing Company, makers of the popular Indian motorcycles, have arranged that Monday, February 22, will be recognized by all Indian dealers as a general "Indian Day." On this date the H. M. Kipp Co., 384 Spadina avenue, will open the Indian show, and have on exhibition duplicates of the 1915 models which were the sensation of the big New York and Chicago shows. The store will be open all day and evening, and each visitor will receive a handsome catalog of the Indian.

In a season marked by a scarcity of important mechanical developments, the Indian stands out as the standard bearer of nine big improvements. The Little Twin is the pioneer of its type, and the most advanced lightweight model ever offered.

In the development of ignition and lighting forming one instrument, the Indian blazes the way with the Magneto-generator which has excited the admiration of electrical experts.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend the Indian day opening and inspect the new models. Riders of all machines are equally welcome. It will mark the official opening of the riding season, and the best motorcycle display of the year.

Chicago Six-Day Race.

Francesco Verri, the little Italian sprinter and Oscar Egg, the Swiss who seems unbeatable awheel, won the Chicago six-day race—the first six-day the Windy City has seen for 20 years. The Italian-Swiss team won handily with a point score of 65 over the Irish team of Moran and McNamara, the popular favorites, who took second with 58 points. Carman and Corry just managed to nose out the hard-working and justly deserving Drobach-Piercey team with 54 points to the latter's 53, while Walthour and Bedell took fifth money with 40 points annexed during the 15 sprints that were run in the last 60 minutes.

Keens Rain Off Plugs.

If the machine is likely to be used in a heavy rain storm or in very wet weather, it is a good idea to cover the end of the sparie plug and the terminal of the wire from the magneto with a generous chunk of rubber dough, such as is used for filling outs in tire casings. Knead it into a firm ball or knob around the top of the plug and terminal, and after it has hardened after exposure to the air for a while it will effectively prevent the plug being short-circuited. This has been tried by a number of endurance riders and has brought them successfully thru watery runs where drowned ignition puts most of the starters out of the running.

K. H. Verrill Home.

K. H. (Crazy Horse) Verrill, who was injured in the Savannah road race, arrived in Los Angeles a few days ago. He says that he is home probably for the rest of the winter, or until such time that he has thoroly recuperated from the ill effects of the accident that he suffered.

KEETON CAR FOR 1915.

For this season the Keeton Motors, Ltd., offers, in addition to their regular five-passenger, a roadster of the very latest design in the streamline effect. It will have wire wheels as regular equipment, and the general appearance will be one of pleasing and attractive lines.

Mr. F. C. Virtue, formerly of the Virtue Motor Sales Co., this city, is now managing the Keeton plant, and everyone who is familiar with Mr. Virtue's methods, will know that his ability, and knowledge in this line will help to make this a great year for the Keeton car. The Virtue Motor Sales Co., 531 Yonge street, are the local representatives.

KEETONS IN THE MARKET.

BRANTFORD, Feb. 10.—At Dufferin Armories this afternoon a new war transport truck constructed by the Keeton Motors Limited, for government service, will be tried out.

The truck is for the transport of soldiers and supplies, and it is expected that if the truck works well in the test this afternoon that the government will place an order for trucks with this company.

STRANDED HIS WIFE.

Lary Larrivee, who headed a burlesque sextet which played a week ago at the Casino Theatre, Ottawa, (pop vaudeville house), disappeared Saturday night with the money due the act and left the girls stranded here. One of the girls was his wife.

Two of the girls came from the States, the others from Montreal. Guests at the hotel here subscribed enough to send the Montreal girls home. The imigration authorities have taken the Americans under their wing.

From Vaudeville to Pictures De Luxe

Winter Garden Changes Its Policy—Some of the Best-Known Stars Will Be Seen Here — Japanese Garden Will Be Stage Setting for Screen.

THIS WEEK will witness the transformation of Loew's Winter Garden from a popular-priced variety house to a moving picture theatre de luxe, playing screen versions of the most notable dramatic successes. The initial offering which will be shown to the public for the first time at the daily matinee on Monday afternoon, will be Mme. Bertha Kalich, the great Polish actress in the famous emotional drama, "Marta of The Lowlands," produced under the personal direction of Daniel Frohman.

The change in the Winter Garden policy will in no way effect the regular continuous performance of high-class vaudeville interspersed with pictures in the Yonge Street Theatre (downstairs), from 12 noon until 11 p.m. It is the intention of the management to make the Winter Garden the home of film versions of the most notable successes of the dramatic stage, in which a long list of stars, including Mary Pickford, Baby Desiys, John Emmerson, Wm. H. Crane, Edna Goodrich, Elsie Janis, Fritzi Scheff, Marguerite Clark, Dustin Farnum, Tyrone Power, Macilyn Arbuckle and others enact the leading roles.

Each star and play will be presented in a style never before attempted in Toronto. The usual screen on which pictures are projected will be supplemented by special scenic settings, designed by Albert Howard of New York, and which have been installed at a cost of between five and six thousand dollars. These scenic settings, as an adjunct to the screen, will be an innovation here, and will enhance to a great extent the enjoyment of audiences accustomed to pictures shown by the ordinary methods of projection. They will give the effect of a beautiful Japanese garden in which the action transpires, and from which lighting effects are utilized to soften and beautify the scenes portrayed on the screen.

The attractive woodland interior of the Winter Garden is well in keeping with the new scenic environment. The orchestra will be increased to symphony proportions, will render special incidental music appropriate to the action. No pains will be spared to give each of the dramatic masterpieces shown the full environment which they would have in the regular legitimate houses at prices of two dollars and up.

The Winter Garden policy as now announced follows closely that of the New York Theatre in New York City, which Marcus Loew recently acquired for the exclusive purpose of exploiting the great stars of the dramatic stage on the screen, and which has eclipsed the fame of The Strand, The Vitagraph, and other houses which have become formidable competitors of the high-priced Broadway successes.

Miss Billie Burke was compelled, a week ago, to interrupt her Boston engagement because of an illness that necessitated a surgical operation. It is the expectation that she will resume her tour in "Jerry" this week.

There is reliable information to the effect that, with two or three notable exceptions, contracts with the singers of the Metropolitan Opera House are being renewed at greatly reduced terms. The exceptions listed are Caruso and Miss Geraldine Farrar.

The Daring Army Chauffeur

A Thrilling Tale of the Hairbredth Escapes of One of Them.

The following interesting account of the perils endured by the army chauffeurs is taken from a recent edition of The London Chronicle:

"See that little fellow just coming in?" said my tall sergeant-major, "he could tell you some yarns. He's knocked about all over the world wherever things have been happening and now he's driving cars here just to serve his country."

Our khaki-clad chauffeur came over to where we were sitting in the corner of an estaminet and we saw he was dripping wet and disconsolate. We urged him to go and get a change but he wouldn't so I ordered a special "grog" to save his life.

He explained why he was so sad. He had lost some treasured papers, including a special motor license given him by the King of Italy to travel in Tripoli during the Turko-Italian War.

"You know the dip in the coast-road near here where the land juts out into the sea?" he remarked. I nodded. "Well, there's two feet of water there now, and coming in the dark the car went splash-dash into it, and then stopped with the waves coming almost flop on top of it every other second. We dragged it out all right but my leather case with my papers were washed out of a pocket in the car and got washed away.

"And there's my evidence as to character gone," he complained as he gulped down the steaming grog. "Well, I guess I'll get a change. So long."

Three Boer War Medals.

By degrees I gleaned some part of the eventful career of this Manchester man, who is now driving in the war zone a very distinguished person, after having been engaged on the continent since the beginning of the war. He holds three medals for the Boer War, including the Distinguished Conduct Medal.

This was awarded for his behavior at the capture of the armored train at Chieveley. Attached to the Royal Engineers, he was searchlight operator on the train which ran into a very cleverly-constructed trap. Those on board made a very desperate fight till the only alternatives were surrender or annihilation. Newspaper correspondents then had a freedom of movement which belonged to a bygone age and Mr. Churchill was captured, rifle in hand, and taken to Pretoria as a prisoner of war. With him went our chauffeur, and during their captivity they struck up an acquaintance which still endures, for at Christmas the first lord sent the erstwhile searchlight operator his greetings. How Mr. Churchill escaped on a train hidden under a pack of merchandise does not need recapitulation here, but the Royal Engineer remained a prisoner till the relief of Pretoria.

"Black Prince" and the Motorcycle.

He has been hunter in more than one big game hunter in the wilds of Africa since 1902, and there are few men who know Uganda better. Indeed, he is a land-owner, being the possessor of some 450 acres of the best cotton-growing soil in the Protectorate. When a motorcycle in Africa was a novelty our hunter brought one out from England, and the young Prince of Uganda took a fancy to the machine and bought it for a good many rupees. About three days later the prince wanted his money back because the cycle, he said, was already worn out. The hunter found the colored potentate had been riding on the rims, but nevertheless took back the machine and patched it up. Then the prince's uncle (Jussufa, who recently came with a deputation to England), saw the machine and wanted to buy it. To him the hunter explained that the tires must always be distended, and the deal was made, the land, which was then going very cheap, being duly made over to him with the seal of the British representative.

He was the only civilian at Campala when it became necessary to administer a salutary lesson to one Schultz, a German trader. Captain Thorneycroft, King's African Rifles (who has died for his country out in East Africa in this war), was the chief British representative, but he could take no official cognisance of Schultz's insolence to the Union Jack. The German favorite method of annoyance was to order the native askari (policeman) to "Right about turn!" Deeming him to be clothed with authority, as a white man, the natives generally obeyed and marched back from their appointed stations to the police depot.

One day our hunter was there when the German gave the order, and the quite a little man he demanded an explanation of the stalwart Teuton. The latter seized his Mauser rifle, but the Englishman laid him low with a blow between the eyes, and instead of having the German brought up before the local Indian authority for threatening him with a firearm, took the weapon away to make sure, and has it today as a souvenir of the humbling of the arrogant Prussian.

Our hunter was acting as guide to a certain well known gentleman near Lake Victoria Nyanza, when Mr. Roosevelt, in the course of his great shooting expedition, met Lord Kitchener. At that moment a motorboat in pieces had arrived from England to be used by Mr. Roosevelt for hippopotamus shooting, and it fell to our hunter, as a handy-man with mechanical knowledge, to put it together. He came into contact, of course, a good deal with the present secretary of state for war, and also as an expert enced big game hunter, got on very good terms with Mr. Kermit Roosevelt.

Saw Hubert Latham Killed.

He recalled two incidents in particular of these hunting days. He shot the buffalo that killed the airman, Hubert Latham. The latter fired at 15 yards and splintered the animal's horn. Before our hunter could get his shot in, the enraged bull transfixed Latham.

The other incident was of the I.D.B. nature. He and the son of a typewriter manufacturer found a diamond pocket in German East Africa, (not S. W. Africa, where the surface diamond fields were found a few years ago). They were trying to cross the border with some specimens when they were caught. The other man was sentenced to seven years, but our hunter escaped.

Another year or two found him driving one of the fleet of cars taken out by Sir C. Friswell to carry the King and his suite to the Delhi Durbar, and he was at Naples returning from Africa with a well known big game hunter when the present war broke out.

On reaching England he rejoined the army, becoming attached to the A.S.C., and being one of the first to cross to the continent. About his recent experiences he preserves a becoming reticence, but he makes no secret of having lost two cars, a by no means uncommon experience among army chauffeurs at the front.

Chauffeur to Two Generals.

During the retirement from Mons he was in charge of a motor wagon carrying ammunition and Maconochie's rations. He and his comrades had a chance of two hours' sleep in a cottage near Valenciennes, leaving the wagon on the high road. They were awakened by the roar of artillery, and just as they looked out of the cottage porch a big shell crashed right on to the wagon, which was dashed to smithereens by the explosion. The two men escaped unscathed.

On another occasion he was driving one of a convoy of 80 lorries between St. Quentin and Valenciennes, when somehow they got on the wrong road, and were calmly running into the enemy's lines when a reconnoitring party of the 11th Hussars galloped up and made them all back down to the next turn in the road.

He had rather an exciting adventure during the early fighting around Ypres. He was driving a Belgize car carrying bales of 10 blankets each to the men in the trenches when he and his companion found themselves in a lane with Germans advancing. One party opened fire on the car. Our chauffeur seized his rifle, and following the usual course set fire to the car in order that it should be useless to the enemy. Then they bolted over the ditch and hedgerow, and finally got away in a Red Cross ambulance.

Later he became a driver to two distinguished generals in succession, and doubtless before the war is over this little man with a charmed life will have added more lustre to a record which has not been half told in this piecemeal sketch.

LITERATURE
CONDUCTED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

NEW BOOKS

Nobody Writes a Book Without Meaning Something —Addison

"The Lone Wolf" (Copp, Clark Co., Limited) is Louis Joseph Vance's latest mystery story, and in stirring incidents and swift action it grants no precedence. Mr. Vance introduces us to "The Underworld, Unlimited"—temporary headquarters, the French capital. He pictures its highly divergent characters from supercrook to the vermin of the Apache hordes. The story centres around Michael Lanyard, "The Lone Wolf," who is pre-eminent among master crackmen, and whose success is largely attributable to a policy absolute solitariness and impenetral reticence. His contemporaries, however, identify him and the adventures of the book are concerned with a three sided battle in which the "Lone Wolf," the international alliance of crooks, and "The Service" take active part. The book is a genuine top-notch "thriller."

* * *

"California, Romantic and Beautiful," by George Wharton James (The Page Company: Boston), is written by an enthusiast, who presents most attractively the history of the early Californian missions and the Indians; a survey of its climate, topography, deserts, mountains, rivers, valleys, islands and coast line; a description of its recreations and festivals a review of its industries, an account of its influence upon prophets, poets, artists and architects, and some reference to what it offers of delight to the automobilist, traveller, sportsman, pleasure and health seeker. The book has over 400 pages of reading matter, and in addition to this 72 full page plates (several in color) from photographs of natural scenery, buildings, and other things of interest in connection with the various topics treated. Mr. James gives some idea of the scope of his work, and also of his literary style, in the closing paragraph of the chapter entitled "Glimpses of the Land," when he says: "Such, then, is California—not only the golden, but the silvery, not only the land of sunshine and flowers, but of deep snows and Arctic verdure, not only of fertile valleys, but of alkali flats, dry deserts and of semi-tropical sea, but of Alpine heights—a land of mighty area, of irreconcilable contrasts, of irreconcilable variety, of unequalled diversity, where every kind of scenery and every variety of climate known elsewhere upon the face of the earth may be found—in a word, an individual cosmos, a world within itself.

* * *

"Prussianism and Its Destruction," by Norman Angell (McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart). Mr. Angell's book, "The Great Illusion," has been widely read, but, perhaps, more widely talked about—and misunderstood. In the present volumne he undertakes to set his opponents right on many of the misinterpretations and misstatements made in dealing with his theories as presented in "The Great Illusion." In fact, he has here reprinted part two of the former book, dealing with "The Human Nature and Morals of the Case," and has prefixed to this three chapters on "The Doctrine That We Fight," "Can Arms Alone Suffice?" and "The Prussian Within Our Midst." There is also an appendix to consider "What Shall We Do?" What Mr. Angell is arguing for is exactly what we are fighting for—the destruction of the madness of militarism. The book is published in a cheap, popular edition, and should find many readers.

* * *

"Young Earnest," by Gilbert Cannan, is a sort of nitra-Wellsian chronicle of the domestic adventures of a young Englishman who didn't owe very much to fatherly care or upbringing. He goes round in a cycle loving without marriage, marrying without love, making a home without either marriage or love, and finally coming back thru it all to the woman of the days of "love in earnest"—young earnest. Seems to me the author has wasted a lot of good literary talent on some mighty valueless material.

Pleasing Gowns Come with "Prince"

IN the forthcoming presentation of "The Prince of Pilsen" at the Princess this week, Miss Dolly Kelly, as the pretty city widow, is said to parade a display of the latest Parisian gowns that are a treat to the most exacting feminine sartorial eye.

In the first act Miss Kelly wears a currant colored gown which was one of the very latest Paquin gowns to arrive from Paris when the European hostilities broke out. This odd creation is carried out in two shades, black and currant. The waist is of black chiffon velvet, with the new peasant effect, the skirt of currant chiffon with Russian tunic effect. To match the gown Miss Kelly wears a peg top hat with a black bird of paradise forming the peg.

Another simple but striking creation is of old rose. The waist is made into a crushed taffeta basque with several small black bows down the centre. A small rhinestone buckle adorns each bow. The sleeves are long and made of black fine velvet. The skirt is of old rose chiffon finished with a dull interwoven lace.

A very odd and beautiful gown is one of gold cloth worn during the flower let—with lines severely straight, forming the cubist idea. With this is worn a large black Gainsborough hat trimmed with gold and black French feathers. Several yards of gold tulle are worn over the shoulders, this wonderful combination forming the resemblance of an old historic Gainsborough painting.

HAZEL DAWN ASKING $2000.

To play in vaudeville, Hazel Dawn, starred with "The Debutante," is asking $2000 a week. Miss Dawn and the managers are considerably at variance over their respective ideas as to her money value for twice-daily services.

Literary Contests

BEST NOVEL CONTEST.

What novel have you enjoyed most in the past year and why? Two answers to this question will be accepted (a) Dealing with novels published within the year 1914. (b) Dealing with a novel you read in 1914 which was published in any previous year. Answers must not exceed 100 words in length. Handsome prize books will be given for prize winning answers. Date of these contests is extended to February 18. Send all communications to the Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto.

READING MATTER WANTED.

Magazines and other reading matter for distribution to the sick is solicited by the Literary Editor. Drop a card saying what you have, or telephone Mr. French, Main 3669 (evenings, Junction 151). Books for reading camp work can also be placed.

Poetry Competition

IN SOLITUDE.

He is not desolate whose ship is sailing
Over the mystery of an unknown sea,
For some great love with faithfulness unfailing
Will light the stars to bear him company.
Out in the silence of the mountain passes,
The heart makes peace and liberty its own;
The wind that blows across the scented grasses
Bringing the balm of sleep—comes not alone.

Beneath the vast illimitable spaces
Where God has set his jewels in array,
A man may pitch his tent in desert places,
Yet know that heaven is not so far away.
But in the city—in the lighted city,
Where gilded spires point toward the sky,
And fluttered rags and hunger asks for pity,
Gray Loneliness in cloth of gold, goes by.

—Virna Sheard in "The Oxford Book of Canadian Verse."

* * *

Many answers were received in this contest. The summary of the chief thought of the poem in a single sentence was required. In answering, too many persons evolved a cryptic sentence which itself would need further explanation to make it wholly intelligible. Nearly all contestants mentioned the companionship of nature and God in the solitudes, but scarcely any realized the significance of the references to love, peace and liberty. No answer sent in is regarded as entirely satisfactory, but I have selected several which bring out important points, altho they neglect others. Prizes will be awarded for each.

Man, alone amidst nature, knows not loneliness for he has love, peace, liberty and divine protection; but in the city, tho its gilded spires may point heavenwards, the rags and hunger cry of the poor make him, however wealthy, feel lonely.—M. J. Spence, Toronto.

The weakness of this answer is that it represents the condition of the poor as being the cause of the loneliness, while it is not necessarily the cause but is presented as a condition.

* * *

Not in the great solitudes of nature—the sea, the mountain or the desert—is the human soul most alone, for there spiritual presences hover near for loving communion and aid; but where the thousand cares and distractions of the city silence these, true loneliness is known.—Lilian Leveridge, Carrying Place, Ont.

This answer does not make clear what the spiritual presences are.

The chief thought in the above poem is that God, thru nature, comes so near to man on the sea, in the mountain and on the desert that he does not feel lonely, but in the city the man, who depends on human beings for companionship, is often lonely.—E. Turner, Mount Hamilton, Ont.

The latter part of this answer is very good, the first part not comprehensive enough.

* * *

In the vast realms of nature we realize the Creator and are not lonely, but in the city, a solitary soul among thousands, loneliness comes over us with all its force.—Doris M. Hughes, Toronto.

BAYES, FOX AND DOLLY.

Three thousand dollars a week is the proposition submitted to vaudeville managers, it including as an act Norah Bayes, Harry Fox and Jennie Dolly, all in one turn. The managers are said to be considering it, while the principals have indicated that if the proposal goes thru, they will be willing.

The fact that most theatres are given to the portrayal of cheap plays does not militate against the power of the drama. No matter how much censure and pessimism may exist, these cannot run the drama down. If we once perfect the illusion and get the audience under a spell, the theatre will have fulfilled its function as an art.—Otis Skinner.

PRIZE PLAY TO CLOSE.

The notice has been posted for the closing of "Children of Earth," the $10,000 prize play by Alice Brown which Winthrop Ames produced at the Booth Theatre, New York.

The company will finish Saturday night.

Of the principals Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon are being offered for vaudeville by Gus McCune.

GAYETY
DAILY MATS. LADIES 10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE

THE TOPNOTCHER OF THEM ALL

THE LIBERTY GIRLS

INTRODUCING THE BEST IN BURLESQUE, WITH

MATT KENNEDY

Everybody's Favorite; The Man Who Made the Greatest Personal Hit Last Season

ROLLICKING FIRST PART ENTITLED

"THE ALIMONY CLUB"

And a One-Scene Burlesque on Gilbert & Sullivan's Famous Japanese Comic Opera Success "MIKADO"

PERFORMANCE CONCLUDED WITH THE ONE ACT SCREAM

'THE TROUBLES OF ADOLPH'

SPECIAL VAUDEVILLE FEATURES

The Mid-Air Team THE FLYING SHERWOODS In Pulse-Quickening Pastimes

—AND—

GENE GOMEZ, The Eminent Protean Artist

NEXT WEEK—THE "GYPSY MAIDS" With TOM McRAE—NEXT WEEK

KISSED BY CHORUS GIRL SUES FOR $1500 DAMAGES

Because a chorus girl kissed him at a performance at the Casino Theatre, in Washington, which he attended with his wife, C. Mason Griffin, is suing the Southern Producing Company, of Philadelphia, and Alan J. Bacharach, proprietor of the theatre, for $1500 damages.

In his statement he sets forth that he suffered great mental pain and anguish when one of the girls of the Southern Rosebuds rushed down the aisle and kissed him. He said that he pushed her away, but that she accomplished her purpose.

Miss Doris Keane, convalescent in the South of France, plans a spring tour in "Romance," visiting those cities in which the play has not been acted. Later she will be seen in a new comedy.

SEWING SONG MOST POPULAR IN LONDON

The compilation of the most popular song hits, guaged by the number of pantomimes in which they are being sung in London at the present time, is as follows:

"Sister Susie"	57
"The Sunshine of Your Smile"	38
"You're Here and I'm Here"	33
"When Irish Eyes are Smiling"	33
"Are We Downhearted?"	31
"S'nice S'mice S'pies	27
"Wonderful Rose of Love"	24
"Love Me While the Lovin' Is Good"	20
"Are We All Here?"	19

ELSIE JANIS ON LUSITANIA.

Elsie Janis was one of those on board the Lusitania, which changed its flag to avoid torpedo trouble. She will open her engagement at the London Palace, February 25, from which time her contract with Alfred Butt becomes operative.

AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK

EARL McHAFFIE AND CLAUDIA RODGERS, IN "THE PRINCE OF PILSEN."

STAR THEATRE
MATINEE DAILY

GAY MORNING GLORIES

—WITH—

JEAN BEDINI

(HIMSELF)

—AND A—

BIG BROADWAY BEAUTY CHORUS

NEXT WEEK—"FOLLIES OF 1920"—NEXT WEEK

AT THE WINTER GARDEN

Scene from "Marta of the Lowlands," the great photo production in which Mme. Bertha Kalich, the great Polish actress will be seen at Loew's Winter Garden this week.

CECIL SPOONER IN "LOVE'S MODEL"

Dainty Little Actress Coming to the Grand With a Play of Comedy and Mystery.

"Love's Model," which will begin a week's engagement at the Grand next week, aside from its many claims to popularity consisting of thrills, surprises, suspense, and artful mystery, contains the most joyous love story of any recently produced drama. The love attraction of the two young people in the story, is formed during a series of the most unusual state of affairs ever confronting a pair of loving hearts. The course of true love never could run less smooth than they do for Kirk Fields and Peggy Moore. No young man's interest and affection for a young woman could ever be put to more desperate doubt, soul-tearing suspicions, or reason defying complications involving his faith and belief in his heart's choice, than Kirk Fields, the young artist in Paris, when he finds himself becoming entangled in the web of circumstances which more and more envelop the woman he has fallen in love with. But a very short time after his first introduction to her, which is brought about by his forcibly rescuing her from a neighboring studio, he remarks with great vehemence: "I came to Paris looking for excitement, and I'm certainly getting it!" Kirk proves a sticker, and in spite of hard knocks and many jolts to his pride and credulity respecting the mysterious and desperate advanetures which his lady love is involved in, he comes out winner in the end, to his own great satisfaction and the happiness of them both, and to their honor as well. Cecil Spooner will be seen in the role of "Peggy Moore."

AT THE GAYETY

MATT KENNEDY WITH "THE LIBERTY GIRLS" THIS WEEK.

STAR THIS WEEK

JEAN RYAN, WITH "MORNING GLORIES."

"THE CANDY SHOP" SHOULD BE GOOD

According to Advices From Other Cities Confection Will Make a Hit Here.

"The Candy Shop," an uproariously funny and liltingly musical confection in two acts, is promised as an attraction of especial importance at the Princess Theatre of February 22, coming direct from the La Salle Opera House, Chicago, and those who have had the good fortune to witness a performance of the play at the La Salle or at either the new Gaiety Theatre in San Francisco last fall, or more recently at the new Morosco Theatre in Los Angeles, unhesitatingly concede that local theatregoers are destined to be entertained shortly by what has been styled in stage parlence, a "knockout hit."

The scene and action of the first act of "The Candy Shop," is laid in New York City, and revolves around a series of incidents, happenings and ludicrous situations that transpire in a metropolitan candy store. What little plot there is to the play tells of the courtship of one of the candy shop girls by the son of the proprietor, who is sternly opposed to the suit. In the second and last act, the scene shifts to Dreamland Park in Coney Island and finally there is a concluding scene in a Coney cabaret resort. A lot of ludicrously comical situations and pieces of stage "business" succeed each other all thru the piece, and while at no time does any of the entertainment reach close to the risque stage, it is all a long ways from being slow or dull. Several catchy and tuneful song numbers are interspersed thruout the play and in the cabaret finale, each of the principals are afforded an opportunity to introduce a singing or dancing specialty. The crowning triumph of these, of course, is the very clever burlesque on Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, by those two inimitable travesty stars, William Rock and Maude Fulton. The latter gives a wonderfully exact imitation of the celebrated French actress, even to the minutest peculiarity of mannerism and of voice-tone and enunciation.

In Winnipeg, Feb. 22, that thrifty knight, Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, will play "Hamlet" for the benefit of one of the war funds of England.

AT THE STRAND THIS WEEK

BEATRICE MICHELENA, IN "MIGNON," AT THE STRAND THEATRE THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

"MILESTONES" AT THE GRAND

Rupert Harvey and Mary Goulden in a scene from the famous Arnold Bennett-Edward Knoblauch play, the offering at the Grand this week, its first presentation anywhere at less than a dollar fifty scale of prices.

STRAND
YONGE NEAR KING
MANAGER
LEON SCHLESINGER
The PALACE OF ARTISTIC PHOTO PLAYS
CONTINUOUS 10 A. M. TO 11 P. M.

Monday – Tuesday – Wednesday

JESSE L. LASKY Presents

THEODORE ROBERTS

IN GEO. BARR McCUTCHEON'S

"THE CIRCUS MAN"

—FIVE ACTS—

From the Novel "THE ROSE IN THE RING"

KEYSTONE FAVORITES IN

"Ambrose's First Falsehood"

"Like a Ray of Sunshine on a Cloudy Day."

MUSIC BY LUIGI ROMANELLI AND HIS SYMPHONY SIX

THURSDAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY

BEATRICE MICHELENA

IN THE FILM VERSION OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS OPERA

"MIGNON"

FIVE BEAUTIFUL ACTS, WITH

HOUSE PETERS AND A NOTABLE CAST

EXTRA ADDED FEATURE

HARRY LAUDER

THE FUNNY "SCOT" IN

"A COMEDY GAME OF GOLF"

AND THE

STRAND WAR SERIES

SCENES FROM THE FRONT

COMING THREE DAYS ONLY

Commencing Monday, February 22nd.

FINAL EPISODE of "The Million Dollar Mystery"

REGINA RICHARDS IN "PRINCE OF PILSEN"

One of the youngest prima donnas on the American stage is Miss Regina Richards, who will sing the role of Edith Adams in the Pixley and Luders musical comedy "The Prince of Pilsen," at the Princess this week.

Miss Richards is a native of Albany, New York, and a graduate of Vassar College. Her early musical training was acquired in the Empire Conservatory of Music in Albany. She then studied for two years in Paris. Her engagement with "The Prince of Pilsen" is only the second in her stage career, her first being last season's appearance with "The Laughing Husband," under the management of Charles Frohman at the Knickerbocker Theatre, New York.

A brilliant future in her profession is predicted for Miss Richards, as she possesses a splendid lyric soprano voice, pleasing stage presence, is sweet-mannered and exceedingly pretty. There is not a day passes that she misses her usual two hours of voice practice in spite of the many difficulties she encounters on a road tour.

CITY HALL SQUARE
3 SHOWS DAILY 3
HIPPODROME
MATS 10-15¢ EVES 10-15-25¢
1 PM to 11 PM
WEEK MONDAY, FEB. 15

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE

HEADLINE ATTRACTION

The Most Amusing Comedy Playlet in Vaudeville

TOM NAWN & CO.

Present the Vaudeville Classic

"PAT AND THE GENII"

OLGA & SIDNEY — Clever Dancing Offering

McMANUS & DON CARLOS — "The Two Melody Girls"

SPECIAL FILM FEATURE

The Moving Picture That Has the Whole Town Talking

"RUNAWAY JUNE"

Two Hours After June Warner Marries She Runs Away

"WHY DID JUNE RUN AWAY"

Go and See George Randolph Chester's Thrilling Story of Love, Mystery and Adventure—Then Decide for Yourself

COL. JACK GEORGE — Of the Army of Fun

MAGLIN, EDDY & ROY — Acrobats and Pantommists

'Mutual,' 'Keystone,' 'Kay Bee' Film Features

SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION

The Quartet of All Quartets

4--AMERICAN COMEDY--4

A Riot of Melody and Merriment

ALEXANDRA THURSDAY MATINEE 50c to $1

COMMENCING WEEK FEBRUARY 22

CANADA'S FAVORITE PLAY

OLIVER MOROSCO Presents

THE BIRD OF PARADISE

By Richard Walton Tully

SAME SPLENDID CAST HAWAIIAN SINGERS

SEATS ON SALE WEDNES---MAIL ORDERS NOW

NIGHTS and SATURDAY MATINEE—50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

Gayety

An attraction which will cause a great deal of comment and curiosity, appears at the Gayety Theatre next Monday matinee, and known as "The Liberty Girls," with Matt Kennedy, "Everybody's Favorite." This attraction contains many new novelties to burlesque, the costumes are new creations from Paris, the electrical effects are gorgeous in their entirety and nothing has been spared to make this attraction the best in the burlesque field. The management set to work and secured an author to write the two screaming farce comedies, and that they have succeeded, will be attested to, when the entertainment is over. The comedies are entitled, "The Alimony Club," and "The Troubles of Adolph." To present the screaming farces the management has engaged a cast of unusual qualities and besides Matt Kennedy, the cast includes Carl George, a funny German comedian; Jos. Ward, a handsome juvenile; Oliver DeGrant, the silver-voiced tenor; Gene Gomez, the female impersonator whose popularity rivals Julian Eltinge; Lillian Smalley, a handsome prima donna of note; Bella Carina, a clever ingenue; Doris Claire, the popular soubret, and a chorus of twenty-five pretty young ladies, who are beautified in gorgeous and elaborate costumes.

Another great feature will be a most amusing burlesque on the famous Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "The Mikado," done with beautiful scenic effects and with a lot of real clever singing and acting.

The real feature of the entertainment will be the latest New York sensation, The Flying Sherwoods, who come direct from their triumphs abroad, where they electrified their auditors with their clever poses and novel work and there is no doubt that they will duplicate their big success in this city.

LOEW'S WINTER GARDEN

2 PERFORMANCES DAILY 2.30 AND 8.15

MATS 10¢ EVGS 15¢ & 25¢ ALL SEATS RESERVED FOR EVG PERFORMANCE

PLAYING HIGH CLASS PHOTO-PRODUCTIONS ONLY

WEEK OF FEB. 15

DANIEL FROHMAN Presents

MME. BERTHA KALICH

—IN THE—

GREAT EMOTIONAL PHOTO DRAMA

MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS

(Box Office Opens 10 a.m.

LOEW'S YONGE ST. THEATRE

DOWNSTAIRS PERFORMANCE CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE 12 NOON TO 11 P.M.

THE OH JOY! GIRL

GERTRUDE BARNES

Former Star of Musical Comedies in a Song and Gown Review

Carbrey Boys — International Dancers

Wilson & Wilson — The Two Band Men

Hampton & Josselyn — Song and Comedy Specialists

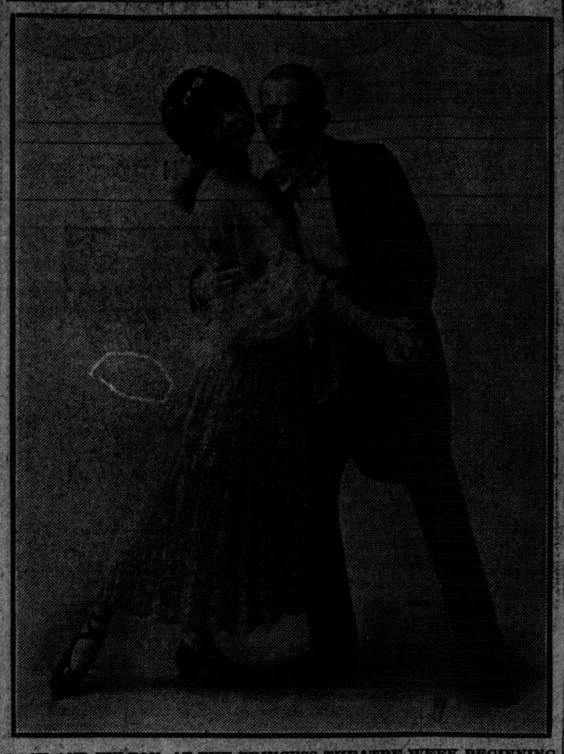
Price & Morgan — The Speed Boys

Hugh J. Emmett — Musical Ventriloquist

Roland West's Comedy "The Tangle"

PRICES—AFTERNOON, 10c. and 15c.
EVENING—10c, 15c and 25c.

COMING IN "THE CANDY SHOP"



ROCK AND FULTON, AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

At the Theatres

"The Prince of Pilsen" Princess

Music lovers will be delighted to welcome the enormous all-star revival of the popular musical comedy, "The Prince of Pilsen," when it comes to the Princess for a week's engagement, beginning Monday night, with John W. Ransome in his original role of the Cincinnati brewer.

"The Prince of Pilsen" is always a favorite. The fame of its melodies are now world-wide. The music publishers report over a million copies have been sold of the favorite songs, including "The Tale of the Sea Shell," "The Message of the Violet," "Pictures In Smoke," "Keep It Dark" and "The Song of the Cities."

After the first two years of uninterrupted success in this country, nearly a year of which was taken up with the remarkable and memorable run at the Broadway Theatre, New York, "The Prince of Pilsen" was sent to London for a run at the Shaftesbury Theatre. Since then it has continued to be a great favorite with the English public as it has been on this side of the ocean. It has had two seasons in South Africa and was also produced successfully in France and Australia.

The members of the present organization are said to have been chosen with the single idea of providing the best performances possible. John W. Ransome is a comedian of distinctly individual methods and it is the consensus of critical opinion that his impersonation is a masterpiece of comic characterization. Miss Dolly Kelly, the well known comedienne, is the wily and roguish widow to whom the jolly brewer finally capitulates. Others of importance in the cast are Edward T. Mora, Henry Cotte, Regina Richards, Claudia Rodgers, Geraldine De Rose, Dorothy Delmore, Earle McHaffie, and George Myers. The sea shell girls, city girls, bathing and golf girls are said to make one of the handsomest and best singing choruses on the musical comedy stage. The special orchestra will be under the direction of Victor Clark.

"Milestones" Grand

"Milestones," a play which has had great vogue both in New York and London is to be seen at the Grand this week for the first time anywhere at less than a dollar fifty scale of prices. "Milestones" is not in the conventional sense a play. Its three acts, while part of a coherent whole, are not written to feature a single tense situation. They are rather three one-act plays, the last two of which bear the relation of sequels to the first. They tell the story of the families of Rhead and Sibley, and the inevitable conflict between youth and age, which has arisen, is arising and will arise, between members of families when youth reaches the marrying age and would fain act for itself, and at the call of the heart, and not in accordance with the dictates of matured prudence. All three episodes take place in the same room, the drawing-room of the Rhead House in Kensington Gore. The periods are 1860, 1885 and 1912, and the changes in the furnishings and decoration of the apartment are symbolic of the change in the quality of the protagonists. In the first act it is young John Rhead, partner in the firm of Sibley, Rhead & Sibley, iron founders, who is the champion of youth. His ardent belief in the future of iron ships brings him in conflict with his partner, the equally young, but more conservative Samuel Sibley. The quarrel results in the dissolution of the firm, and the breaking of the engagement which exists between Samuel and Rhead's high-spirited sister, Gertrude. The forceful John, however, triumphantly marries gentle Rose Sibley, and the scene closes. In the second episode of 1885, the period of bustles and "The Mikado," John Rhead, grown rich and prosperous, objects as strenuously to the marriage of his daughter Emily to young Arthur Preece, a brilliant young engineer in his works, as he insisted on marrying to his taste in his young days. In the end the united opposition of the family, tho fought by Gertrude, whom twenty-five years have converted into an old maid, leads Emily to sacrifice herself, and Arthur and marry Lord Monkhurst, a plaintively humorous, but elderly member of the British nobility, and a contemporary of the redoubtable John Rhead. The concluding episode shows the conflict once more, this time between the Honorable Muriel Pym, daughter of the former Emily Rhead, now the widow of Lord Monkhurst. Muriel, to would marry the man of her choice, another young engineer from the works, Richard Sibley, son of the elder Samuel. These two lovers are of sterner stuff than the gentle girls of the former generation ("hard," the old folks call them) and carry their point, with the assistance of Arthur Preece. The play ends with John Rhead and his wife, on the night of their golden wedding anniversary, seated on either side of the fire listening to Gertrude feebly singing a song of their youth. A fine production of "Milestones" is promised, and a cast of artists carefully selected for the different roles to be assumed.

Shea's.

A musical treat such as is seldom offered to vaudeville patrons is in store for Toronto lovers of music this week when Mme. Doree and her Imperial All-Star Opera Company will come to Sheas as the headline attraction. For many seasons it has been the aim of artists to present portions of grand opera as vaudeville attractions, but these efforts have met with but little success. In "Grand Moments From Grand Opera," Mme. Doree and her talented company of opera singers will offer excerpts from such operas as "Carmen," "Il Trovatore," "Rigoletto," and "Cavaliera Rusticana." Prior to each selection from the opera Mme. Doree tells in her own delightful manner the story of the opera, and in this way overcomes the fault with grand opera selections, and arouses an interest in the story, and gives the singing its full meaning. Mme. Doree is well known in Toronto as Mrs. Doree Lyon, and her visit here this week will be in the nature of an event. Harry Cooper, a comedian with a wonderful voice, well remembered here as a member of that famous Empire City Quartet. In his present offering "The Mail Carrier," he is assisted by Charles Henderson. Harry and Eva Puck appear in a novel and artistic offering entitled "Sunshine and Flowers." The songs in the sketch are the work of Harry Puck, who with his sister Eva presents a finished and delightful offering. In "Adam Killjoy," Stephen Champlin has provided Harry Holman with a vehicle that is one of the funniest in which that clever comedian has yet appeared. Mr. Holman has surrounded himself with a clever cast, prominent among whom are Annabelle Neilson and W. H. Nickson. The Clairmont Brothers have a comedy revolving ladder act that is a sensation on any bill, while in "The Party of The Second Part," the Leightons have a singing, talking and dancing melange which provides much mirth and melody. This merry trio have original songs and unique dances that are always new. The Seven Romans are sensational gymnasts, and with feature film comedies and dramas complete the bill.

Loew's Winter Garden

Mme. Bertha Kalich, in "Marta of The Lowlands," the first of the great series of photo productions announced for Loew's Winter Garden, will be shown for the first time at the regular daily matinee on Monday afternoon. It has been produced for the screen under the direction of Daniel Frohman, following closely the original stage production by Harrison Grey Fiske, shown at the Royal Alexandra Theatre a couple of seasons ago. Toronto theatregoers remember well the wonderful impression created by Mme. Kalich in the "Marta," the beggar girl, who is made the victim of a rich man's intrigue and is eventually delivered from his evil designs by the simple shepherd whom he has compelled her to marry, believing that he can still retain his control over her. As depicted on the screen, all the moving qualities of Mme. Kalich's impersonations are reproduced vividly. "Marta" was her supreme dramatic triumph and will live forever as a great demonstration of pantomimic art.

In the Yonge Street Theatre (downstairs) the continuous performance of high-class vaudeville will be headed by Gertrude Barnes, "The Oh Joy! Girl," in a song and gown review, featuring the latest popular hits. She is a comedienne of rare magnetism and charm. The Carbrey Boys, international dancers; Checkers Hampton and Hazel Josselyn, a song and comedy team; Hugh J. Emmett, ventriloquist and musician; Roland West's sketch, "The Tangle"; Wilson & Wilson, "The Band Man and his Band," and others will furnish the big array of talent.

Hippodrome

George Hand ph Chester's thrilling story, "Thumway June," is the feature film attraction at the Hippodrome this week. Two hours after Ned Warner's marriage, he finds that his bride has disappeared. His search for her and the entrance of "The man with the black Vandyke," into his affairs complicates the whole situation, and provides a puzzling mystery. The vaudeville feature of the week's bill will be Tom Nawn and Company, presenting the vaudeville classic "Pat and the Genii." The sketch is replete with amusing situations, and has been provided with spectacular scenic investiture. The lines are bright and the action of the piece is not allowed to drag. The American Comedy Four, billed as a riot of merriment, are talented singers who offer the latest and best of the season's song-hits. Olgo and Sydney, who come to the Hippodrome after a sensationally successful run in New York's leading vaudeville theatres, are exceptionally clever dancers. With an elaborate stage setting their offering has a particularly pleasing appearance. The feature of next week's bill will be the Two Melody Girls in a singing and piano offering. Both young ladies are clever entertainers and should meet with an excellent reception here. That inimitable monologuist, Col. Jack George, is back again with his laughable stories and recitations, while Martin, Eddy, and Roy are three screamingly funny acrobats and pantomimists. Feature film comedies and dramas of exceptional merit complete the bill.

Star

While the chorus of the "Gay Morning Glories," the attraction at the Star Theatre this week, is considered to be one of the prettiest singing and dancing bunch of girls on the circuit, the performance does not depend entirely on them, as the cast of principals has been carefully selected from many applicants for the different parts. Arthur Connolly, "The Little Tad," has been chosen for the principal comedy role, ably assisted by Bert Walker, the famous German comedian. Jean Ryan, the handsome and stately prima-donna; Annie Kirk, the Irish queen; Anna Healy, the bewitching soubrette; Roy Montgomery, the great straight man; May Lamont, the charming ingenue; Frank Wesson, in the character part, and Jean Bedini, as the juvenile man. This cast insures the audience that the different parts in the two burlettas, "Oh, Slush," and "Battle of Alisouse, "Girls of the U.S.A.," are well taken care of.

Strand

Another paramount production will be the main item on the bill of fare at the Strand Theatre for Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of this week. This one is one of the best of the famous Lasky productions. It is called "The Circus Man," and is really the well known novel; "The Rose in the Ring," by George Barr McCutcheon, in motion picture form. It is in five superb acts, with Theodore Roberts, the brilliant dramatic character actor, in the leading role, and supported by a notable cast, which includes James Neil, Florence Dagmar, Fred Montague, Mabel Van Buren, and other well known Lasky artists. Like all McCutcheon's stories, the human interest element in "The Circus Man" is remarkably strong. The action does not lag, nor does the interest flag for a second.

Briefly, the story is as follows: David Jenison, accused of a crime of which he is really guiltless, joins a traveling circus, of which some people by the name of Braddock are the ones. He and the Braddock's daughter, Chris, fall in love with each other, and eventually the charge against David is shown to be baseless. Mrs. Braddock, however, insists that he and Chris are too young to marry, and they promise her that they will wait five years for each other. In the meantime her husband, jealous of a Colonel Grand, who becomes infatuated with her, makes an attempt on Grand's life, and is railroaded to the penitentiary—also for five years. At the expiration of five years David and Chris are free to marry, and Braddock comes out of the penitentiary, intent on either murdering Grand or committing suicide, or both. However, somebody else shoots Grand, and Braddock, abandoning the idea of committing suicide, becomes a better man, and all ends as happily as a marriage bell.

Another of the famous Keystone comedies will form an additional attraction for the first half of the week. This one, which is called "Ambrose's First Falsehood," and features all the keystone favorites, is excruciatingly funny.

For Thursday, Friday and Saturday the feature photo play will be "Mignon," a fine romantic play, founded on one of the best known of Goethe's grand operas, in five intensely interesting acts. Beatrice Michelena is seen in the title role supported by an extremely strong cast. The picture starts with the deception practised on the poor gypsy girl, Musette, by the lordly Lothario, who makes love to her without disclosing the fact that he is a married man with a child. Mignon. When the truth comes out, Musette commits suicide, Mignor is stolen by the gypsies in revenge and Lothario's wife dies of grief. This rapid succession of tragic events unhinges Lothario's mind, and he leaves his castle and becomes a minstrel wandering about in rags.

Years later, when Mignon has grown up, the hero, William, buys her from the gypsies. But, thru a misunderstanding, they become temporarily estranged from each other, and Mignon happens to meet with her demented father and joins him in his wanderings. The two of them eventually reach Lothario's castle. The innkeeper recognizes him and leads them home. The cloud rolls back from Lothario's mind. He is once more the lord, and Mignon is his daughter. Meantime William has been seeking her. He now finds her in unwonted splendor, and the romance has its ending in their plighted vows.

An extra added feature for the last half of the week, which nobody will want to miss, will be a comedy game of golf between Harry Lauder and Nell Kenyon. This is the first motion picture in which the famous Scottish comedian has even figured, and he is said to be screamingly funny in it. There will also be a remarkably good instalment of the Strand War Service of pictures from the front. And there will be several high-class concerts daily by Luigi Romanelli and his Symphony Six.

A music lover of St. Paul took umbrage recently over the performance of "Carmen" in that city. He wrote to a newspaper there: "I, for one, am disappointed that the people of St. Paul should be compelled to listen to the lascivious, sensuous music and at the same time watch the actions of an unprincipled libertine and an amorous rake."

PRINCESS—WEEK BEGINNING MON. FEB. 15

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MUSIC

BY FRAULEIN VAN

KHAKI BOYS HEAR MENDELSSOHN CHOIR

Sight Overwhelming When Three Thousand Soldiers Stood and Cheered As if Charging the Foe.

There was an overwhelming outburst of enthusiasm on Tuesday night at Massey Hall when the Mendelssohn Choir sang to an audience of four thousand, made up mostly of khaki-clad soldiers. Chorus after chorus was cheered to the echo, and when Dr. Vogt announced that the choir would sing "Tipperary" and asked the audience to join in the chorus, enthusiasm rang riot. Col. Logie, speaking for the soldiers, said the singing of the choir, was the greatest treat of their lives, and straightway called for three cheers. "Up, men," he commanded, and Massey Hall shook with their shouts. The choir then rose, and cheer after cheer resounded as the audience filed out, chanting the thrilling marching song. Great praise is due the military service department of the Y.M.C.A. for the way in which the arrangements were carried out. The programs were given by the Southam Press and the Street Railway Company provided free transportation for the men to and from the concert, 35 cars being required for the purpose. It was another great triumph for Dr. Vogt and his choir, and memories of it will linger in the hearts of Canada's second contingent thruout the remainder of their lives.

DALTON BAKER TO GIVE SONG RECITAL

Eminent English Baritone Announces Program of Rare Interest.

A fine program of songs and arias by representative British composers has been chosen by Dalton Baker for his recital in the music hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Tuesday evening, the 23rd inst. Mr. Baker, who has recently joined the vocal faculty of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, comes to Canada, with a most enviable reputation as a concert and oratorio singer. Between the years 1903 and 1913 he was principle baritone at the great festivals of Birmingham, Gloucester, Sheffield, Bristol, Hereford, etc., besides singing frequently at Royal Albert Hall, Royal Choral Society, Promenade, Chappell Ballad, London Choral Society, Bach Choir and other concerts. His program for the 23rd embraces songs and arias by Purcell, Handel, Parry, Elgar, Stanford, Coleridge-Taylor, Sullivan, Mailison, Healey Willan, Frederick Austin and others. Healy Willan, F.R.C.O., will assist at the piano.

ARTISTIC CONCERT ACADEMY QUARTET

Fine Composition by Von Kunitz Introduced to Appreciative Audience.

A quartet by Luigi von Kunits, leader of the Academy String Quartet, was the novelty at the fourth concert of the series given by this excellent chamber music organization. Needless to say, the composition reveals the work of the perfectly trained musician. The slow movement impresses the listener more convincingly, perhaps, than the other. It is a notable example of sustained melodic invention of wonderful charm. The last movement is decidedly tempestous and full of gypsy abandon. The Mozart C Major was beautifully played, but it was in the interpretation of the great Beethoven masterpiece, E minor, op. 59, No. 2, that the players scored their greatest triumph. It is no exaggeration to say that no better ensemble playing has ever been heard in Toronto. The continual advancement in their art made by the quartet is one of the most noticeable features of a comparatively barren musical season. At their next concert on March 3rd, two great works by Smetana and Hugo Wolff will be given and also a classic by Haydn.

A pleasing feature of the Military Concert on Tuesday night at Massey Hall, when the Mendelssohn Choir sang to nearly four thousand khaki-clad soldiers, was the violin solos of Frank E. Blachford, of the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Among his numbers were the "Meditation," Massenet; Perpetual Motion, Ries; "Memory," Gena Branscombe; and Mazurka, Wieniewaski.

The orchestra of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, with Toscanini as conductor, is about to undertake a transcontinental tour. About one hundred musicians will make up the personnel.

The orchestral class at the Canadian Academy of Music has been arranged specially to suit the younger professional musicians who desire a thoro training in symphonic playing. Such an experience is difficult to obtain, altho it is absolutely necessary for every instrumentalist who desires to succeed in his profession. The class is conducted by Luigi Von Kunits, whose wonderful ability and great experience in this particular work is so widely recognized. A large number of players have already shown their eagerness to take advantage of such an exceptional opportunity. The class meets on Wednesday forenoons at ten o'clock.

* * *

Gwladys Jones, who sang in Barrie at a concert in aid of the Red Cross made a very favorable impression upon the audience. A newspaper clipping from that city says her solos were magnificent and that her appearance there at some future time will be hailed with delight.

* * *

The Hambourg Conservatory of Music held its examinations last week when the work of many pupils were reviewed. The new term is commencing and Professor Hambourg is in his studio every afternoon to interview prospective students.

* * *

Several members of the Women's Musical Club went over to Buffalo last week, and gave a concert under the auspices of the Chromatic Club of that city. Constance Martin, pianist; Eleanor Kains, violinist, and Jean Winlow, cellist, played a Rubenstein trio; Madeline Carter six songs by Reger, Hofmann, Cadman and Branscombe; Grace Smith played the Chopin Nocturne in C minor, Impromptu in F sharp major and Scherzo in C sharp minor; Winifred Hicks-Lyne sang songs by Tschaikowsky, Brahms, Weckerlin and Elgar, and Mrs. Healy Willan and Mary Gunther were the accompanists. The visitors were royally entertained and after luncheon at the Orpheus Club were motored over to the Women's Club for afternoon tea.

* * *

George Boyce, teacher of the piano at the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, is preparing to give a recital in Massey Hall.

* * *

Students at the Canadian Academy of Music will give two recitals next week. The first, on February 18th, will be given by intermediate students, while at the second, on Saturday afternoon, only young pupils will perform.

* * *

Mrs. Elizabeth Sprague Coolidge, of Pittsfield, has donated $100,000 to the pension fund of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. The amount is given without any restriction further than that it shall be known as the Albert Arnold Sprague Memorial Fund. There are more than a dozen men in the organization who have been with the orchestra for over twenty years, and it is the care of such faithful ones that the promoters have in view. It will take $300,000 to provide for the safety of more men now in the orchestra, but it is expected the fund will soon reach that amount.

* * *

Mme. Nordica, before starting on her tour of the world which ended in her death, insured her famous collection of jewels for $600,000.

* * *

Among the many noted musicians who are forced to play in cafes on account of war conditions is Anton Hekking, the cellist, who is playing in the Princess Cafe in Berlin. He is accompanied in his solos by the orchestra of the cafe, and when he plays no one speaks, it is said, nor do the waiters move from their places.

* * *

Ernest Seitz, the brilliant young Canadian pianist, and Rudolf Larsen, the gifted Danish violinist, are booked to play in Berlin on Monday night. An immense audience is already assured, as not only have all the leading people of Berlin signified their intention of being present, but scores are coming from Waterloo, Hespeler, Elmira and Preston. Mr. Seitz will play the Chopin Impromptu, Nocturne in G minor, three etudes and the A flat polonaise; Gavotte by Glazounoff, Rubinstein etude, the Blue Danube Waltz. Mr. Larsen will play the Ave Maria of Schubert; Liebesfriend, Kreisler, Polonaise Brilliante, Wieniawski the two artists joining in the Handel E major sonata.

* * *

E. J. Pull, organist and choirmaster of the Parkdale Baptist Church, is devoting the fifth Sunday evening in any month to the works of celebrated composers. Last Sunday the hour was given to Gounod.

* * *

Ruth Kemper, the young violin pupil of Luigi von Kunits, is playing in Convention Hall, Buffalo today. It is quite probable that this clever young lady will be heard here in recital before the seasons closes.

* * *

Evelyn Starr, the Canadian violinist, continues to win golden opinions from the critics. A recent criticism says: "Via the great cities of England, Russia, France, and in fact all the music centres of Continental Europe, comes Miss Evelyn Starr, the Canadian violinist to America. Not only with the endorsement of the press of Europe, but also with the emphatic approval of Leopold von Auer, supreme master of violin teachers, she steps out on the concert stage of the New World as an artist of rare ability. The glory of youth is Miss Starr's possession, for she is not yet twenty, but she plays with an endowment of expression and technique such as few ever hope to obtain. There is something about the art of Evelyn Starr—some call it soul—which makes for universal appeal. She has the God-given power of combining sounds whose united influence can into existence thru the medium of the ear those latent senses by which the violent or tender passions are excited to the highest pitch of enjoyment."

* * *

Mme. Schumann-Heink is rapidly regaining her health at her home in San Diego, tho there is no immediate prospect of her return to the concert stage.

* * *

When Josef Hofmann and the New York Symphony were playing for the "movies" recently, away up under the skylights of a sixteen-story building in New York, he was asked if he could play "Tipperary." The war song of the Allies was handed to him and rumor says "he added a few variations that nearly shook the gilt letters off the grand pianos." Hofmann playing "Tipperary" will now be shown the world over.

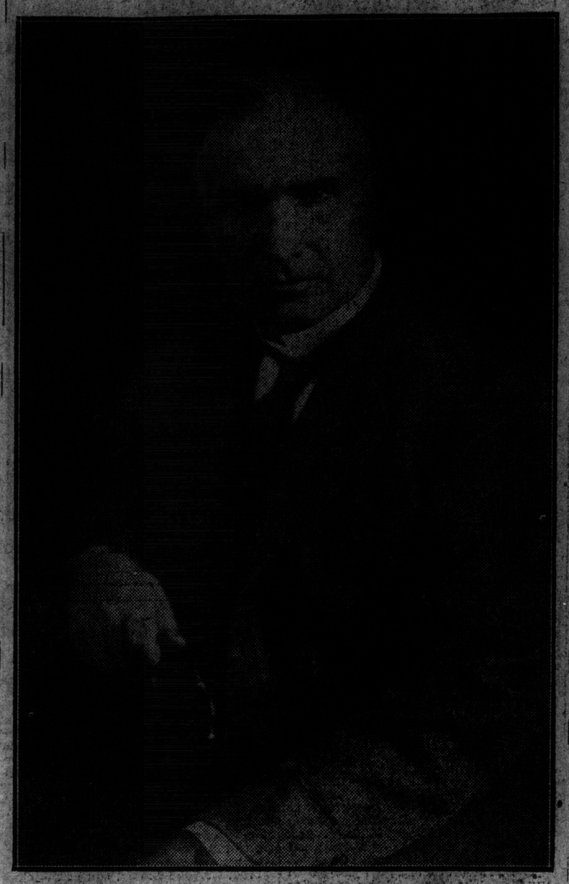
* * *

The New York Philharmonic Society has put a ban on knitting at concerts. Slips inserted in the programs set forth the declaration in the following terms: "The Philharmonic Society fully appreciates the spirit that prompts charitable assistance in the great world's calamity caused by the European war but many complaints have been received from patrons of the concerts who are annoyed by knitting during performances, and the directors respectfully request that this practice which interferes with the artistic enjoyment of the music, be omitted."

* * *

Theodora Jackes, the Toronto elocutionist, is touring with the Victoria Glee Club.

WALTER DAMROSCH



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ELLIOTT HASLAM

Most enthusiastic reports reach Toronto in reference to Boris Hambourg's western tour. He and his company have already appeared in many towns and everywhere the press and public are full of praise for the performances. Madge Williamson, one of the talented pupils of Profesor Hambourg, and Kenneth Angus, pupil of David Ross, are being very warmly received. Mr. Hambourg will return to Toronto in time to play at the Tschaikowsky concert in Massey Hall on March 15th, when he joins his two brothers, Mark Hambourg, pianist, and Jan Hambourg, violinist, in a performance made up of compositions by the famous Russian.

* * *

Virginia Roadhouse, who composed the new song, "Forget You?" has been engaged to write patriotic and other songs for S. G. Smith and Frank Eborall.

* * *

Dramatic Arts devotes a column and a half to the singing of Keith Graham Macdonald of London, who sang at a reception given by Mrs. Russell Moore, in the Plaza Hotel, New York. Mr. Macdonald sang D'une Prison Hahn; Un Ballo In Maschera, Verdi; Jean Sprosg; Ah, Love but a Day, Beach, and Morning Hymn, Henschel.

Professional musicians and entertainers of Toronto will doubtlessly be pleased to know that Wallace Graham, the western impresario, is about to establish a booking bureau in this city. In western Canada "Wallace Graham's Attractions" are household words. This kind of bureau should fill a long-felt want, and as Mr. Graham will personally do most of the booking, the success of the venture is assured. Among those who have already registered are the Adanac Quartet, Jessie Alexander, Boris Hambourg, Laura Homuth, Florence MacKay, Goldwin Stewart, James Fax, Ida George Elliott, C. Leroy Kennedy, Edouard Hesselberg, Florence McMullen, and Robert Wilson.

Mlle. Leginska, the pianist, who created such a furore here last season when she played at the Hambourg concerts, has been booked for the second time this season with the New York Symphony Orchestra. With the exception of Josef Hofmann, no pianist has ever appeared so many times with this organization in one season.

* * *

The Schumann Choral Society under the direction of Barnaby Nelson, will give its inaugural concert on Monday evening, March 1, at the Prince Edward Theatre. The numbers will include "Judge Me O God," Mendelssohn; "Hallelujah Chorus" from the "Mount of Olives," Beethoven; "Lullaby" from the Bavarian Suite, Elgar, and several other interesting numbers. The committee have engaged Edouard Hesselberg, the renowned concert pianist, and Edythe Law, the popular soprano, as assisting artists.

* * *

The proceeds of the Fantastic Extravaganza, after deducting all expenses amounts to $3500, all of which will be handed over to the Red Cross Society. Mrs. Arthurs is being urged to give another performance, and if the expenses are guaranteed she will probably do so some time in April. In this event the proceeds will be devoted to the benefit of the French Red Cross.

The Toronto Conservatory Orchestra, under the leadership of Frank E. Blachford, will give a concert next month.

The following piano pupils of Paul Wells gave a recital at the Toronto Conservatory of Music on the evening of February 4. Edith Neilson, Bell McVean, Marion Brown, Fay McDougall, Lola Hamilton, Kathleen Alexander, Marjorie Bickell, Eleanor Willoughby, Vera Knowlson, Mrs. Geo. B. McClellan and Master Abie Jaffey. This was Mr. Wells' fourth pupils' recital of the present season, and provided both the opportunities of hearing several talented pupils who have not appeared at these recitals before, and of noting the excellent and enthusiastic work done in Mr. Wells' studio.

MONTREAL TO HAVE ITS OWN ORCHESTRA

Amateur String Orchestra to Form Nucleus for Symphonic Organization.

Montreal is to have a new symphony orchestra and its first public appearance will be on March 15, with Katharine Godson as soloist. It is to be known as the Dubois Symphony Orchestra, its founder being J. B. Dubois, the 'cellist, who has long been intimately associated with everything tending to the musical uplift of Montreal. Emboldened by the success of his string orchestra, wood and brass have been added, and its proportions are now that of a full-fledged symphony orchestra. All the players are Montreal musicians, and the manager is Louis H. Bourdon.

MUSIC

YOUR KING AND COUNTRY WANT YOU

Soldiers at the Front Improve Words of Paul Rubens' Famous Recruiting Song.

Everything done by our men at the front is of interest. Their bravery, their endurance, their determination "to see this thing thru" and many other vital matters, cannot be told too often. Amusing stories and incidents of the campaign, "Tommy's" proverbial "smile that won't come off,"—anything and everything about him are all too good to be lost. That is why "Tipperary" caught on. The "boys" were singing it as they went to the front. Its jaunty swing and its Irish flavor were just the thing for them, so we sang it too, in the same "ready-for-anything" spirit. It was like a magic link between us. Now we hear that Paul Rubens' recruiting song, "Your King and Country Want You," has become a great favorite with them. Paul is an old friend of theirs,—he has set their feet going to his catchy tunes many a time,—he knew the sort of thing they liked. No wonder he has touched them—in a different way—with this recruiting song. As one correspondent at the front puts it: "It is a splendid marching tune, and has just that undercurrent of genuine sentiment that our fighting men love." But, they have gone one better than the composer, who wrote the words of this song, as well as the music. The last two lines of the refrain run:

"We will cheer you, thank you, kiss you,
When you come back again."

This didn't go far enough for the "boys" so it was altered at once to "bless you, hug you, kiss you." Great, isn't it? Imagine Paul Rubens smiling when he first heard of that! Isn't it true, as someone has said so well, that "British soldiers are very human and it comes out in their songs?" Here is one of the best accounts we have read recently about our soldiers singing this song: "To hear them humming the chorus of this recruiting song with its heart-stirring sweetness, culminating in the lingering emphasis of an audible "kiss you" from every man in the battalion, is a rare, the saddening privilege, as I heard it on a dark, drenched highway that looked like a swamp and felt like a veritable slough of despond."

N. Y. SYMPHONY AND JOSEF HOFMANN

Enormous Demand for Seats for Greatest Musical Event of the Season.

The program in which the New York Symphony Orchestra, under Walter Damrosch's direction and with Josef Hofmann as associate soloist, will be heard in Massey Hall on Friday night is as follows: Tschaikowsky's Symphony, No. 4; Massenet's "Electra's ament," for 'cello, played by Jacques Renard and the orchestra; Rubinstein's concerto for piano with orchestra in D minor, Josef Hofmann at the piano, and Grainger's "Molly On the Shore," "Irish Song," and "Shepherd's Hey."

Mr. Damrosch, with his intimate knowledge of Toronto's musical preferences, has wisely chosen the great Fourth Symphony of Tschaikowsky as his chief orchestral number. Past concerts have demonstrated conclusively that the great Russian composer holds a foremost place among local lovers of symphonic works. Hofmann's choice of the Rubinstein concerto is one that will commend itself to his many admirers here. In the great forthcoming series of concerts which Walter Damrosch has arranged in New York, at which five of the celebrated pianists of the world are to each interpret that music for which by education, taste and gifts, he is most suited, Hofmann has been selected as the exponent of Rubenstein. Special mention may also be made of the last number—a group of British folk dances and tunes arranged by Percy Grainger, the young Australian pianist, whose talent for composition is just now attracting much attention in New York. With his well-known penchant for introducing novelties Mr. Damrosch has added it to the program, believing that its striking originality and fresh charm will be enjoyed. The seat sale for the combined orchestral and pianistic event has been very large and an audience of monster proportions is assured.

SCHUBERT CHOIR AND DE TREVILLE

Public response by subscription for the single concert which the Schubert Choir will give in Massey Hall on March 9, assisted by Yvonne de Treville, prima donna soprano of grand opera fame, has been very heavy and with a week yet before the first list closes, should register record proportions. Mr. Fletcher hopes this year to strengthen the position of his organization as a Canadian choir of the first rank and his selections of the works for performance include two which will exercise a powerful appeal to the martial spirit. One is "The Besieguered," by Sir Arthur Sullivan, in which the approach of a relieving army is depicted in tone color of thrilling interest. Another is "The Last Post," a military cantata, by Sir Villiers Stanford, which will employ full chorus, organ, two pianos and four of the Queen's Own buglers stationed in different parts of the hall. The engagement of De Treville for this season is regarded as one that will be welcomed by friends of the chorus. Her wonderful performance of the "Bell Song," from "Lakme," and the unique quality of her coloratura flights have caused her to be remembered with delight. This season her appearances in other cities have evoked even greater critical and public approval than ever before.

ORGAN IN ROSEDALE CHURCH DEDICATED

Mr. Ernest D. Gray Conducts Splendid Service—G. H. Knight Assists.

The Northern Congregational church dedicated their new organ last Thursday in the church. Mr. Ernest D. Gray, the organist and choirmaster, played thru the dedication. Mr. G. H. Knight played several pieces, among them the sixth symphony from Tschaikowsky, and Serenade from Leoncavelle. His pieces were well received. Mrs. J. L. Young sang "Show Me the Way, O Lord," very effectively and well.

A silver collection was taken at the door, the proceeds helping to pay off the debt of $1,500 on the organ.

The annual meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses was held in the new National Sanitarium Association building on Thursday afternoon.

NEWS OF THE WOMEN'S CLUBS

"WOMAN IS NOT UNDEVELOPT MAN BUT DIVERSE"

CONDUCTED BY MISS M. L. HART

ON TUESDAY morning a fine representation of the Women's Council waited upon the board of control at the city hall regarding the matter of retaining the women's court, a danger having arisen that the room now used for this purpose was to be converted to another use. The women, headed by Mrs. A. M. Huestis, received a cordial and courteous reception, and after presenting their views on the desirability of a permanent court, in which the trial of women should take place, received the assurance that their wish should be acceded to in this particular.

* * *

The following are the officers of the newly formed Parkdale Y branch of the W.C.T.U.: Hon. president, Mrs. Hines; president, Miss Jean Laidlaw; vice-president, Miss Minnie McIntyre; recording secretary, Miss Trixie Martin; corresponding secretary, Miss Hazel Hendry; treasurer, Miss Agnes Lanskail.

* * *

Dr. Johnson, of the social service department of the university, addressed Commander Hoobroke Chapter, I. D.O.E., on Tuesday, at the home of Mrs. Hinchson, 37 Chicora avenue.

John Cowper, Powys, M.A., the brilliant lecturer from England, now well known in Toronto, will give another series, beginning Feb. 28, in Guild Hall, McGill street, under the auspices of the Anti-Suffrage Association.

* * *

The "Bridge" held for charitable and patriotic purposes by the United Empire Loyalists at the Queen's Hotel on Tuesday, was a pronounced success.

* * *

At the Women's Press Club on Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Wade, the expert on things pertaining to the science of housekeeping, gave an interesting talk on "Housewifery in France and Belgium."

* * *

On Friday afternoon a charity bridge and tea were given in the Aura Lee clubrooms by the Winston Churchill Chapter, I.O.D.E.

* * *

A course of lectures has been arranged by the Women's Musical Club, "The Parliamentary Law," 12 lectures for $2. Lectures will be given on Friday morning at 10.30, at the Associated Studio Building, southeast corner of College and Beverley streets.

Miss Estelle Kerr, Canadian artiste and lately elected president of the Heliconian Club.

Mrs. J. E. Elliott, an active member of the executive of the Heliconian Society, whose work is much appreciated by the organization.

NATIONAL ART ELEVATED BY THE GOLDEN AGE PRODUCTION UNDER AUSPICES OF WOMEN

PARAMOUNT in importance to the women's societies during the week was the presentation of "The Golden Age" opera at the Royal Alexandra. Given as the musical comedy was under the general auspices of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, and on the different nights under the particular management of other societies, the affair virtually occupied the attention of every clubwoman in the city, and assuredly it was a subject upon which all could think and be engrossed with a laudable and national pride.

It is something for future reflection that the first opera to be copyrighted for Canada was launched thru the efforts of the women of the country. Something, too, to remember that not often, if ever before, was there such a succession of capacity houses as was presented during the week, each night vieing with the preceding to outdo it in the matter of filling up the seats. But even beyond this, and the fact that every society engaged made a fair surplus with which to assist its patriotic or other good work, is the knowledge that to the efforts of the women is the credit of having done a big thing for the elevation of Canadian art when they took in hand to launch and support this opera.

An artist is not always appreciated in his own country. Mr. Joseph Nevin Doyle, however, has met with this somewhat rare recognition. His melodious music, and refined story, bubbling over here and there with real humor, has been given us during the week by a company of our own young men and women, and given in such a competent way that in every individual instance there was nothing but praise for the performers and pride for those connected with them either by birth or citizenship. The principals have received much praise from the daily press, and where all did their part so well it is almost unfair to particularize, still, one must needs say a word for the sweet presentation given us by little Miss Edith Walsh, the clever work of Miss Marguerite Walsh, the sympathetic singing of Miss St. George, the graceful dancing and the picturesque gypsey girls.

To Madame Varty-Roberts, Mrs. Melton-Adams, and others who did the training, to Mrs. Ambrose Small, who accomplished the almost colossal task of arranging for and overseeing all business matters in connection with bringing the opera to the city and placing it at the disposal of the women's societies, and to Mr. Joseph Nevin Doyle for his patriotic part in elevating the art of the Dominion as he has done by his fascinating production, we offer our sincerest congratulations.

WILL PETITION LEGISLATURE FOR MOTHERS' PENSION BILL

ACCORDING to exchanges, the women of the west are making more progress in the matter of Mothers' Pensions than we are in this part of the country. It is the intention of the Mothers' Association of Winnipeg to ask the Roblin government at the coming session of the legislature to grant provincial pensions to the mothers who will come under the class for whom the pension is needed.

Like Toronto, the women in the western part of Canada have been supporting a small number of dependent mothers thru private subscription. It has become apparent to them as it has to many in the east, that this is but a makeshift plan without any basis of security or permanency. Moreover, it is a misapplication of resources, the support of the women in question being as much a public duty which should be recognized as such, as is any object which at present gets its support from the public treasury.

At a recent meeting of the Women's Council in Winnipeg Mrs. John Dick said that the association had shown that the pension was desirable. Children, she declared, are the assets and treasures of a nation and as such should be given the best possible care. Institutional life, as far as it may be done without, is not desirable, lacking, as it does, individual love and care. These, with other reasons, determined the Winnipeg women to approach the subject on this very important matter.

How about ourselves? Is the time not ripe for us to "go and do likewise?" In Toronto the Women's Council have for some time appreciated the need of giving support sufficient to enable a mother to remain at home to take care of her little ones when otherwise she would have to leave them to the tender mercy of strangers or the streets. The council have done wonderfully well thru their campaign, organized for the purpose, and by private subscription. It would, however, relieve the women of the council of a great burden and at the same time place the responsibility where it belongs—on the public in general—if the Mothers' Pensions came out of the provincial treasury rather than from the private individual purse. Then, too, money received from the country has nothing of the spice of charity in connection with it, whereas funds from private sources seem always more or less tinged with this element. The passage of a "Mothers' Pension" bill by the legislature of Ontario would remove this liability which the Women's Council have been good enough to shoulder and would at the same time place the "pension" on a footing which could not but be better for both the beneficiary and the country at large.

BRIGHT BENEFIT FOR MOTHERS' PENSIONS

THE big benefit performnance for the Local Council of Women's Mothers Pension Fund, will be held next Tuesday evening at Broadway Hall, Spadina ave., when the "Teck Players" will present the splendid comedy, "The Private Secretary." So well-known is this play that comment is unnecessary. It has had wonderfully long runs both in London and New York, and the role of the Secretary the "Rev. Robert Spalding" has been portrayed by such well-known actors as Sir Herbert Tree and William Gillette.

One of the many features of the "Teck Players" is their excellent cast, which includes several well-known professionals. Rev. Mr. Spalding will be played by Mr. Harold Rich; Douglas Cattermole by Mr. Walter Blackburn; Mr. Gibson, the tailor, who wants to soar in society is in the able hands of Mr. Patrick Delaney; Mr. Cattermole will be portrayed by Mr. Roscoe Lukey; Harry Marsland by Mr. Ivan Holmes; Mr. Clare Kinton as Mr. Marsland; Mr. Chas. Herman as Mr. Knox; and Mr. Clarence Edwards as John. The ladies include: Miss Rhoda Gardiner who will play the romantic spiritualist, Miss Ashford; Miss Evelyn Rich as Edith Marsland; Miss Electa Coultes as Mrs. Stead; and Miss Eleanor Muldoon as Eva Webster.

The production will be elaborately staged, special scenery being made for this performance, which should prove to be a great artistic and financial success.

A patriotic progressive euchre is being held by the Canadian Business Women's Club on Friday evening, Feb. 26th, in the Assembly Room of the Temple Building, in order to raise supplies and comforts for the soldiers. Tickets may be had at the club rooms, 114½ Yonge street.

NOVA SCOTIA DOES FINE WORK

For Many Patriotic Purposes Thru Local Council of Women.

Emulation, inspiration, and many other useful forces often come to us thru hearing of the things others are doing in any cause in which we are ourselves engaged. This is the thought that came to one when listening to the very fine work of the women of Nova Scotia from the lips of one of themselves who at present is in Toronto.

Mrs. E. J. Archibald, whose name will be recognized as that of one of the pioneers of the Women's Council even from the days of early beginnings and also as a lady connected with the Children's Hospital of Halifax, a Daughter of the Empire and, latest of all, as the author of the words and music of the fine patriotic song, "Britain Calls," told The Sunday World representative on this page something of the activities of her province down by the sea.

The very day after war was declared the women met in the largest meeting in the history of Halifax. They planned at once to work for the empire. When the call for the Hospital Ship came they asked the women of the province for $5000. This amount was trebled in four weeks. The original amount asked was sent to the fund for which it was gathered; $3000 was used to start a Red Cross activity and each locality had returned to it fifteen per cent. of what it had raised, to enable it to begin at once on the work of supplies. All the operations of the Red Cross were at once taken under the superintendence of the Local Council of Halifax, which, under its energetic president, Mrs. Dennis, for whom Mrs. Archibald can scarcely find words strong enough to express appreciation, is doing not alone the planning and supervision, but also the actual manual labor of packing, unpacking, sorting and labeling all the supplies which come to Halifax as the port from which they are shipped for "the front," the Belgians, or Red Cross, as the case may be.

There are over a hundred auxiliaries working thruout the province, with the Wright House Local Council as headquarters, and while every patriotic endeavor receives support, the Belgian cause has made the greatest appeal to the sympathy of the people. For the brave little people who so gloriously did the work of the empire and its allies the Province of Nova Scotia raised the handsome sum of $66,000, the initial movement in this direction having been started in Canada by Premier Murray because of a letter received by him from a Belgian friend. For Red Cross purposes $2280 has already been sent to the Toronto headquarters, and the good work still goes on.

Something of the way in which the women have evolved with lightning-like despatch the many comforts wanted by the soldiers may be judged from the following items which represent but a part of their work. Socks, 10,000 pairs; nightingales, 2281; nightshirts, 2000; pillowships, 2461; bandages, 25,500; handkerchiefs, 14,088; wristlets, 3000 pairs. This is only a portion of the list of things done by the women of Nova Scotia.

When the patriotic work is developing, as is evidenced by the great things done by our own women and by those of the province just quoted, a feeling seems to be in the air that it would be well if the activities could be carried on in somewhat of the way in which the national, provincial and local council does its work, giving representation to all and an opportunity to derive ideas and encouragement from hearing what is being done in places other than our own and in this way giving all an interest not only local but Dominion-wide.

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MOTION PICTURES

JULIUS CAESAR ALL NEXT WEEK AT "THE GARDEN"

"Finest Picture Ever Screened" to Be Shown First Time in Canada.

There can be no question but that George Kleine's spectacular production of "Julius Caesar" ranks as a really great film. From all parts of the continent where it has been shown come words of praise the like of which has not been bestowed on any other photo production. All critics agree that it surpasses even "Quo Vadis" or "Antony and Cleopatra." The entire New York press was lavish in its use of adjectives in describing it. Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, after seeing the picture said: "I wish every man, woman and child could see this wonderful picture." "Not equalled by any film ever shown in Boston," declared the Boston papers. Professor William Dallam Armes, of the University of California, saw it and rented the ballroom of the St. Francis Hotel to show it to the American Philological Association, the American Historical Association, high school teachers, artists, musicians, business men and society women of San Francisco, and in welcoming his guests stated that he was proud to stand as godfather to such a magnificent film. Outside of the private exhibition at the Garden Theatre some days ago, which was given for the press, clergy and board of education, the engagement for one week commencing next Monday will be the first in Canada. The famous Garden Theatre orchestra, under the direction of Milton Blankstein, will furnish the incidental music.

Four performances will be given each day, namely, at 2.15, 4.15, 7.15 and 9 o'clock. Especial attention is directed to the exhibition at 4.15, which is arranged for the convenience of students and school children.

Mr. Kleine has consented to the "Garden's" regular schedule, which is 10c for matinees and 10c and 15c for evenings.

MANY STAGE NOTABLES SEE KLEINE'S "DU BARRY."

George Kleine's propensity for doing things new and unusual is well illustrated by the extraordinary success of the "professional performance" of his beautiful six-part "Du Barry," at the Candler Theatre, New York, recently. It was necessary to give two performances to accommodate the throngs that clamored for admission and the roster of his guests was probably the most representative gathering of artists under one roof in the recent history of Manhattan. Among those in attendance were: Mrs. Leslie Carter, Marguerite Clark, Sam H. Harris, Sol. Bloom, Irene Fenwick, Louise Dresser, Jack Barrymore, Hamilton Revelle, Richard Thornton, Campbell Gollan, Mary Ryan, Sam Forest, Herbert Brenon, Arch Selwyn, Harrison Grey Fisk, Asa Cassidy, Walter J. Moore, George Fitzmaurice and the members of twenty-four shows now playing in New York.

"CANADA IN PEACE AND WAR" IS A GOOD PICTURE

This picture, the second of the "Made in Canada" releases, is a vast improvement over the first release of the company. Both the photography and the settings are vastly improved while the story, which is a straight war drama, has a decided punch.

There is nothing particularly original about the story but it is the kind that will appeal to a Canadian audience at the present time as the characters are Canadian and are fighting for Canadian honor.

Alexander Cuthbert, Edward H. Robins, as a young society swag who before the war spent his time attending social functions and generally enjoying himself. He is in love with Muriel Sinclair, and when war is declared continues the same old social ways, scorning the call for recruits for the first contingent. Muriel, however, wants a husband who does things and tells Alexander so, whereupon, after a bitter mental struggle, he decides to enlist, and sets out at once to join the first contingent at Salisbury Plain.

He reaches the front and it is thru his daring acts that the plans of German spies to blow up the regimental powder supplies is discovered. After being taken prisoner by the enemy he escapes just in time to save the entire situation and is raised on the spot to the rank of lieutenant. He is told to hold a certain part of the village from the enemy and in doing so is severely wounded, which news reaches home and Muriel, realizing that her sweetheart has at last done something, sets out for England, arriving just as Alexander is convalescing.

The entire picture is taken in and around Toronto and some of the battle scenes are extremely well executed. There are a few points that might well be improved upon but they do not materially interfere with the merits of the picture.

"THE FIRING LINE" NEW MOVIE HOUSE ORGAN.

The first house organ designed exclusively for the use of a sales force in the motion picture business is the one that is being gotten out by the World Film Corporation, under the title "The Firing Line."

In the "Terence O'Rourke," series, George Periolat has played the Russian, German and Bulgarian and is cast for roles of men in almost every foreign nationality.

Jess Willard, the white hope, played the principal role in a fighting drama, entitled, "The Heart Punch," an Imp picture. This film was produced overnight as Mr. Willard was compelled to leave for the west the following morning. Stuart Paton, the wonder-director, wrote the scenario, and produced the play at a day's notice.

"The Heart Punch," is a good story and movie fans will have an opportunity of seeing the famous fighter in several "close-ups."

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ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

One Week, commencing Monday, February 15th.

Four Shows Daily, 2.15, 4.15, 7.15 and 9 o'clock. Afternoon performances all seats 10c. Evenings 10c and 15c.

CONCERT ORCHESTRA
ORGAN—PIANO

MR. GEORGE KLEINE
presents
'JULIUS CAESAR'
Spectacular Photo Drama in six parts, featuring
SIGNOR ANTHONY NOVELLI
In the title role of "Caesar."

"Julius Caesar" is Filmdom's Greatest Spectacle. It has no rival. As the man himself stands alone among the famous immortals of history, so does this film record of his life stand alone among famous pictures. In point of ensemble and stirring spectacle even "Quo Vadis" and "Antony and Cleopatra" shrink by comparison.

THE STORY

follows "Caesar" through his courtship and marriage with pretty Cornelia, his banishment from Rome; his return and election to the consulship; his campaign in Gaul; his famous quarrel with Pompey and the resulting bloody field of Pharsalus; the conspiracy of Cato and Brutus and his assassination at the foot of Pompey's statue.

The special exhibition at 4.15 is designed for the convenience of students and school children.

"THE CIRCUS MAN" AT THE MADISON

At the Madison Theatre this week Manager Brady has arranged an exceptionally attractive program. On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the delightful detective comedy-drama, "The Conspiracy," by Robert Baker and John Emerson, one of the most thrilling of recent theatrical successes. Mr John Emerson appears in the role originally created by him in the stage production of the drama, that of Winthrop Clavering, the eccentric old author of crime stories, and solver of mysteries, a unique and artistic portrayal that especially deserves screen-immortality. The production also marks the first presentation of Charles Frohman to the motion picture public.

The exciting serial story "Runaway, June," will also be included in the program, and should attract even greater crowds than the previous continued stories.

For the last half of the week a special treat is in store for the patrons of the theatre, when "The Circus Man" will be the main feature.

Undoubtedly one of the widest read novels, "The Rose of The Ring," by George Barr McCutcheon, which has now been made into a motion picture drama, under the title of "The Circus Man," by the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company, with Theodore Roberts, America's leading character actor, in the title role, promises to exceed in popularity, even Mr. McCutcheon's two former Lasky plays "Brewster's Millions" and "What's His Name."

SUFFS RUN MOVIE SHOW IN NEBRASKA

"Your Girl and Mine," Suffrage Film Will Be Seen Here Soon.

Mrs. Draper Smith, president of the Nebraska Suffrage Organization, and her committee, including Mrs. G. F. Capper, Mrs. James Richards and Miss Daisy Noane, have taken desk space in the Omaha offices of the World Film Corporation for the next three months to more effectively manage the suffragists' work in connection with the production of Mrs. Medill McCormick's suffrage movie, "Your Girl and Mine." One of these women will be in charge every day, while the film is being shown in the state.

The first showing of the film will be in Falls City, Lincoln, and then in Omaha, Nebraska, for four days, beginning Feb. 25, at the American Theatre. For each block of 5000 tickets sold a prize of $100 is being offered by the film company.

"I am sure Omaha will carry off the prize, and am hoping that Lincoln, too, will be able to win an additional $100," said Mrs. Smith. The proceeds of the prizes won by towns thru the state will go to the state suffrage organization's treasury.

Mrs. Haleck Rose, who was a member of Mrs. McCormick's national committee, representing Nebraska, has resigned from this position, her place being filled by Mrs. Smith.

USE PORTABLE LAMPS.

An interesting picture, "The Vanishing Vault," has just been completed by the Vitagraph Company; the scenes were taken last week at the Ocean Inn, Sheepshead Bay, Lee Beggs, the director, who is known for his excellent comedies, conceived the idea of renting this summer resort instead of setting up the interiors in the studio and in less than a week's time has taken more than one hundred and twenty-five scenes. The lighting was done entirely by the portable arcs used by the Vitagraph Company. They were taken from cellar to attic, illuminating such scenes as the ball room, lobby, basement, laundry, dining-room, bar, kitchen, bed rooms, stairways and halls.

"The Commuters," the Cohan & Harris comedy drama, is being filmed by George Kleine in his New York studio. Irene Fenwick, who is now playing the lead in the latest Broadway sensation, "The Song of Songs," at the Eltinge Theatre, has been engaged to play the lead. Her principal support has not yet been determined on, but it is known that several well known Broadway thespians are under consideration.

The rapidly developing business of the World Film Corporation has necessitated more elbow room, and so spacious floor space has been taken in the new ornate Jaegar Building, 326 St. Catherine street west, Montreal, Canada. The company now have one of the finest quarters in Montreal. Mr. R. S. Bell, is the sales manager, supported by Mr. H. Siskend, office manager, Mr. G. W. Kerr, assistant sales manager, and Mr. H. W. Talbott, salesman.

Most folks think that comedians never risk their lives in the movies, However, Lee Moran, the famous Nestor comedian, has upset this belief by enacting a dare-devil stunt in "Nellie, the Pride of the Fire House." In a thrilling chase scene over some roof tops, Lee jumped on the cornice of one building which extended two feet above the roof and goes thru some funny antics which, while they are very humorous, put the life of our friend in danger. But—he should worry.

Actors are occasionally called upon to be heroes in real life as well as in reel life. Richard Stanton's recent leap from behind the wheel across a friend's feet to the running board of his touring car, a leap which kept the car from overturning and probably saved the lives of the seven people in it, is a case in point. This was real life. In reel life Mr. Stanton, star of the Inceville forces, has done equally as heroic things for the enjoyment of patrons of the Mutual program.

CIRCUMLOCUTION and RED TAPE TEND to DESTROY TRUE CHARITY

Two addresses were heard in Toronto lately, each of which gave advice on the subject of charity, diametrically opposed to the other. The first was given from a pulpit and it scored mildly, but none the less effectively, the businesslike methods in which modern charity is in all too many instances dispensed to those in need.

Referring to the time when Our Lord went about on earth, healing the blind, the lame and the deaf and carrying His loving ministration even to the raising of the dead to life, the speaker pointed out that this Great Lover of the human race did not precede His kindness by a tour of investigation. He saw the need and at once served it. That was all. In those days, continued the narrator, the Jews had societies whose members went about just as do ours of the present day. They had their secretaries, treasurers and the rest, even as we, but Our Lord did not send Iscariot or someone else to take down the name and number and then institute an enquiry as to what had brought the woman or man in question to the state in which assistance was needed. He gave immediate help and that without prying into the concerns of the one whom He benefited. This was true charity.

Now the advice of the other speaker was a good deal different, yet he was a man who was interested in the present situation and apparently anxious that alleviation should be given in many quarters. He advised that help, or as he deemed it, charity, should never be given off-hand. If a man, or presumably a woman, come to your door asking for help don't allow any sentiment to induce you to give anything outside of work. If you have any odd "job" that you can have done by the beggar at your gate, by all means give it and at the end of the operation hand him a quarter, or it may be ten cents, but as you value the nationhood and manhood of your country, don't give either food, clothes or money without having first received its adequate in good, honest labor and sweat of brow, or at the present moment it might be nearer the truth to say at the expense of frozen hands and a weighty addition to an already heavily-weighted heart.

The plea of this speaker was that charity given at haphazard tends to make paupers of our people. Instead of giving, take the name of the applicant and then direct him to a bureau or other centre where he may be registered as in need of work—or it may chance that work will be right on hand—and in this manner, the self-respect of the individual and of the community will be rescued from oblivion.

Surely there are not many readers who believe in this latter method. When a man is hungry and cold it is no time for circumlocution. Make him as comfortable as you can first and show that you recognize him as a brother-man in distress before you bring out your businesslike air with its paper and pencil. We all know, of course, that there are, and will be, a certain number who have traded and who will trade on the kindness of others, but the proportion is so few by comparison with the many who will appreciate a service, that it should not be allowed to act as a factor to destroy the milk of human kindness in the world's people. There will always be a certain number of poor, from this we cannot get away; "the poor ye have always with you," and "as often as ye have done it unto one of these My little ones ye have done it unto Me." This is the secret of the entire plan of charity. If we allow investigation and the factors of "worthy" or "unworthy" to come too prominently into our plan of assisting those about us, the beautiful word "charity" will become, and indeed we might say it has to a certain extent already become, a word to be hated and feared by thousands whom circumstances have brought to the condition of soliciting help from their more fortunate brethren.

Again there are said to be twenty thousand women out of work in Toronto who would like to have it to do. There are in all probability the like number of men. Will all the registration and red tape that ever were dreamed of even by Dickens himself, put these people in remunerative employment when all the world knows that the largest asset upon which we can depend is a bountiful fall of snow to give work to a few hundreds upon our city streets? Until employment is more certain than at present our women's societies will not be far wrong in following the dictates of their individual members by giving as far as their means will allow to all who afford them the opportunity of practising that sweetest of all virtues—charity.

GEORGE FITZ MAURICE NEW KLEINE DIRECTOR

George Fitzmaurice is the new George Kleine director. Mr. Fitzmaurice has just completed his first picture in the five-part comedy, "Stop, Thief," from the play by Carlyle Moore.

He is a Frenchman by birth of English parentage and was educated at Cambridge, England, where he received the degree of Master of Arts. To finish his education he traveled the continent and also spent some years in India, Australia, China and Egypt before coming to America. He joined the Pathe Freres forces in New York where his ready use of many different languages was invaluable. He was scenario editor for several years and personally wrote most of the Pathe stories. Later he became a director and now has to his credit a number of multiple-reel successes. "The Quest of the Sacred Gem," a thrilling five-reel production of East Indian life, was pronounced the most accurate picture ever made of Hindustan.

The beautiful settings and locations in "Stop, Thief" have been a matter of comment with those fortunate enough to have already seen this picture and the manner in which Mr. Fitzmaurice has handled the humorous situations, stamps him one of America's foremost directors.

CAST CHOSEN FOR NEW VIVIAN MARTIN PHOTOPLAY.

In the coming Vivian Martin feature that is being made at the World Film Studios, at Fort Lee, under the direction of Emile Chautard, there will appear the following players:—

Milton Sills, who has just concluded his work in "The Pit" with Wilton Lackaye; Alec B. Francis, who has just finished working in the Robert Warwick feature "Alias Jimmy Valentine;" Fred C. Truesdell and Miss Nora Sisson. The feature itself will be unique, but admirers of Miss Martin may feel certain that the prestige that she won in "The Wishing Ring," will be augmented by the reputation she will receive from her work in her new vehicle.

A Loafer

An elaborate "feed" for the newsboys is given every winter in a small city in Northern New York. The newsboys have an organization, and only members of this are supposed to attend the banquet, which is paid for by private subscription among a few business men.

The boys line up in front of the eating hall and are admitted one by one thru a narrow door. In the waiting line of the last banquet held two weeks ago, a boy of 10 was observed with a youngster beside him who could not have been a day over 5.

"Is this little bit of a chap a member of the organization—does he sell papers?" asked a kindly adult.

"Naw, he don't work. He loafs on his parents," was the reply.

Simple Signs

If the other man takes off his hat 'tis a mark
Of respect, and a knight you elect him.
If he takes off his coat there's an inference dark
That he's going to make you respect him.

Director Fitzmaurice, of the Kleine Studio, at 11 East 14th street, New York, announces the completion of a new comedy entitled, "Who's Who in Society." The production features a number of well known players, including Kate Sargeant, who has been identified with many of the big Broadway successes of recent years; Delia Connor, Dan Moyles and others.

Made in Canada — The CONNESS-TILL FILM CO. TORONTO — Made in Canada

NOW READY MR. EXHIBITOR FOR BOOKING
"HIS AWAKENING"
4 Part Stirring Military Drama Featuring
EDWARD H. ROBINS
Released Through
UNITED FEATURES
1 Adelaide East Phone 476 Main.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

CONDUCTED BY ED. H. ROBINS

The Making of a Moving Picture

LAST week we stopped short at the doors of that mysterious chamber of a million nails and a thousand cubby holes, its work table and stools, its little opaque glass windows with an electric light behind, with its scissors, bottles of cement and brushes scattered broadcast. Before we knock at this door, with its forbidding "Entrance Positively Forbidden" (they plaster this liberally all over every motion-picture studio), let us gather a few of the stray threads of information, which, in pursuing the logical and direct course of the picture in the making, we have skipped.

Readers

This is the term applied to those portions of the motion picture which we read. That is, if it is a word of explanation as to the locale or the thought actuating the persons in the play, matters too subtle and delicate to be portrayed in action, or which would mean a lengthy and tedious process in order to photograph, they are stated by means of a short, pithy sentence, the sense of the matter if brought home to the audience, and the vital, interesting action can proceed. Or, the characters say something, and it is important that not only the gist of the speech, but the very words spoken, be made known, and again the reader is made use of, and the speech printed on the screen.

Of course, the reader is a subterfuge, an acknowledgment of the deficiency of the so marvelous motion-picture art. When this art has been brought to its apotheosis, the most delicate inflection may be as vividly brought home to the seer as is today possible on the speaking stage. And awaiting the period when sound waves will be as easily recorded (and reproduced) as are light waves today, will come to the already dawning time when the lips of the speakers, by a slightly forced emphasis of the syllables, will make the speech clear to all who see. Already some of the more far-sighted producers are beginning this innovation, having the actor turn, at least his mouth, to the camera, and speaking what is important a little more slowly and distinctly than is usual in everyday speech.

Will Eliminate Readers

These readers are photographed in a special part of the studio. Here there is a table, braced and rebraced as if to withstand the attack of the total Allied armies. At one end is a frame, within which is slipped the cardboard containing the reader to be photographed. At the other end is the camera, firmly fastened between wooden blocks, within a secured wooden frame, placed just the distance from the frame to insure the reader occupying the whole negative space—no more, nor less. A couple of carbon lamps of dazzling brilliance are switched on, the negative is inserted in the motion-picture camera and we are ready for the photography.

If the reader is a short one, say, two or three words, a foot or two, that is, two revolutions of the handling turning the film, is sufficient. If the reader is a long one, containing fifteen or twenty words, considerably more length of film is unwound. The operator learns by experience how long it takes a motion-picture audience to read a certain number of words, and tries to have the reader run for just the number of seconds necessary to permit the audience to read it without undue strain.

The negative, of course, goes thru the same developing, drying, printing and the positive, the developing, etc., which is the case of the film used for portraying scenes.

Inserts

An insert is a letter, or a portion thereof, a newspaper clipping, a visiting card, etc., etc., all of which may mean a world in the unfolding of the plot of the photoplay, and all of which have somewhat the same meaning as the above. But there is this difference: An insert is not a substitution. The use of an insert heightens the dramatic effect, by presenting directly to the audience, instead of thru the mouthpiece of one of the actors or actresses, the news conveyed by means of the insert. If a man in a play reads a certain chapter in a newspaper, you don't believe him half the time, anyway; you sort of feel that he is reading some lines he learned—very frequently because he is reading from memory, rather than what is scribbled on a small piece of paper pasted to the newspaper he is reading. But when you see with your own eyes, a cleverly executed newspaper front, telling you that "James Stanton killed by railroad train," you're going to believe that he WAS killed.

The Close-up

You who have sat in the motion-picture theatre, while a view of something happening in the distance is unfolding before you, and have suddenly been brought face to face, so to speak, with the actors who a moment before were a hundred feet or more away, have undoubtedly wondered how this was made possible, especially as a continuation of the action found the actors again the greater distance from the camera.

There are two ways of doing this. Either there are two cameras, one a considerable distance away, getting a perspective view, and the other near to the action, getting those parts of the picture whose detail is vital to the development of the story. Or, the camera is placed a considerable distance from the action, and the pictures taken. When the spot in the action is reached, for which closer photography is desired, the director merely instructs the camera man to "cut," places his hand over the lens while a few feet of the film are unrolled (the blank space signifying later to the assemblers that a closer view is here to be inserted), the action taken close up is skipped for the time being, and the photography continued where it is again to be shown in the middle or far distance, as the case may be.

Then, after this part of the scene has been finished, the camera is moved to a place close to where the action takes place, and those scenes which have been skipped are photographed, the movements commencing and ending at about the place where the "long-distance" photography has left off.

The Double Exposure

Recently there was exhibited in this city a remarkable photoplay called "Shadowed," in which that popular and clever actor, King Baggott, played twelve distinct and separate parts, which necessitated his appearing on the screen, apparently simultaneously, two and sometimes three times. This whole thing was a mass of intricate and difficult trickwork, requiring the most delicate action and photography, for in this remarkable photoplay, Baggott on occasion, went so far as to shake hands with himself.

In a play of this kind, certain lines are drawn for the character playing the two or more parts, beyond which the actors must not cross. That is, in one scene he is limited to a certain space, and in another scene to the other space, so that the action may not conflict. The photography itself is a technical process too difficult to explain in writing.

These, then, are the small details of the motion-picture industry which contribute to the finished picture, tremendously important, and without doubt adding greatly to the artistry of the finished product, while helping to lift the photoplay to a very great level of perfection.

And now we can take up assembling. But no—we can't. My limited space is used up, and instead of "Entrance Positively Forbidden" is the no less stern limitation of space. So I must leave the assembling for the next issue, and I am sure that the sign won't hold for us, in view of the patience we have displayed in waiting to learn its secrets.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

B. E., 131 Cowan avenue.—Miss Marguerite Clark may be addressed, care of the Famous Players, West 25th street, New York City.

Mrs. Amy Britton—I don't know how far you are from Toronto, but if you are ever in this city you might see Mr. Edwards, or Mr. McKnight, at the local studio, Swansea.

William Folger.—(1), While the number of scenes to the reel is entirely dependent upon the length of the individual scenes, 35 for two reels seems to me a very fair average. (2), The usual price paid by the very good companies for scenarios is $25 per reel. An exceptional scenario, perfectly constructed, may find even higher remuneration. (3), If your scenario is interestingly written, and has the necessary action and other qualifications, this company would be only too pleased to purchase it. (4), The safety of your manuscript depends entirely upon the honesty of the individual company to which you send it for correction. A dishonest agency cannot exist very long, but of course there are dishonest people who promise to type, correct and sell your manuscript as there are such persons everywhere. It is hard to be sure of perfect safety in a matter of this kind. (5), You might wait a couple of weeks longer before demanding the return of your manuscript. The fact that they are holding it, may be proof of their desire to give your script fair and full consideration.

Bertha Corson.—See reply to Mrs. Amy Britton above.

Estelle.—The Lombard street office has absolutely nothing to do with the producing end of the Conness-Till Film Company. You should apply to the Swansea studio. Your age would not debar you from receiving an opportunity.

Alma Smith.—(1), Regarding an engagement, see answer to Mrs. Amy Britton above. (2), I am afraid that the writing of a scenario around any individuality is an impossibility, as such special effects as are caused by the injury you mention are easily obtained when necessary. (3), Your value is problematical, depending on personality, intelligence, your ability to photograph well, etc., etc.

Lylian.—(1), See answer to Mrs. Amy Britton above. Your age would not prevent your playing either extra or more important parts. (2), Marguerite Snow may be addressed care of the Thanhouser Company, New Rochelle, New York, U. S. A.

Fred Bryan.—You remember what the late Mark Twain said: "The report of my death is a gross exaggeration"? Well, the same thing applies to Florence LaBadie. (2), The lady being still alive, I am at a loss to give a cause for her supposed death.

A. B.—(1), In writing a scenario for submission, write first the title. Your name should be in the upper left-hand corner, with full address, on the first and last pages of the manuscript. After the title, write your synopsis. Follow this with the cast, and after that the synopsis of scenes. Then comes the scenario itself. (2), As you have already placed your name at the top of the first page, a repetition after the title is unnecessary, altho, if you like you can do so. However, brevity is always desirable. (3), A synopsis, as you state, is a condensation of the story told in the scenario. It should be as short as you can possibly make it without losing any of the vital parts of your story. But it must cover all the interesting parts of your scenario, and should tell, in a logical way, what happens therein. (4), The synopsis does not tell where the scenes are placed, except in those cases when, for the sake of clarity, it is necessary to refer to location. (5), As I told you last week, number your scenes chronologically. That is, if the first scene is an interior, it is number one; if the following scene is outside, it is two; the one following, no matter where placed is number three, and so forth. Like this: Scene 1, corner King and Yonge streets; Scene 2, office of the manufacturer; Scene 3, corner King and Yonge streets, same as No. 1; scene 4, office of the manufacturer, same as No. 2. And if the same scene takes place four or fourteen times it always receives a new number, altho it is usual always to refer back to the number of the scene taken in the same place the last time. (6), Yes, cast the actress. (7), A "super" (abbreviation for supernumary) is a man or woman playing in mob or other ensemble scenes in which the important part is the effect of the whole, and the importance of the individual is not particularly great. The term also applies to those playing unimportant parts, such as servants making few appearances, etc.

M. B.—(1), Do not know whether Miss Madison is married or not. (2), I know nothing of the young lady's childhood. She has one brother.

THE SMILING FACE CLUB

Directed By C. A. Macphie

SMILERS, EVERY ONE

Dear SMILERS:

When you send in for more than one button please remember to write down ALL the names.

If there are six in a family send in the SIX names.

If you wish to start a club, of say twenty, send us the 20 names.

Another thing: a little bird has told me that some of our SMILERS FORGET TO WEAR THEIR BADGES.

So remember! wear your badges and DO NOT LOSE THEM for then YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO SEND A SECOND TIME.

Who wants to send me a photograph? SMILING ones preferred.

I want them a little larger than an ordinary snap, so that we shall be able to print them nice, with the names, on this page.

Would you not like to see a nice row of SMILERS every week? I would.

C. A. MACPHIE.

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.

What 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.

Clara and Robert Peterkin, 285 High Park avenue.
Olive Lasby, 426 West Marion street.
Marjorie Ellis, 391 Dupont street.
Edna, Eva and Bobbie Bird, 151 Christie street.
Willie Thomson, 395 Pape avenue.
Marion and Edna Cheverill, 296 Edinburgh street, Peterboro, Ont.
Jean Park, Box 404, Midland, Ont.
Lilly and Maisie Newton, 438 Sherbourne street.
Alma Nicol, Elgin Mills, Ont.
Mary Bacon, Box 274, Aurora, Ont.
Hazel Wyatt, 19 East Gore street, Stratford, Ont.
May E. Wright, 351 Perth avenue.
Barbara Oakley and brother, 84 Fulton avenue.
Elsie, Annie and Dorothy Bayless, 9 Brunswick avenue.
Frances and Sibly Dagget, 306A Bloor street.
Jack T. Watson, 51 Greenlaw avenue.
Frank Flanagon, Box 50, Chapleau, Ont.
Nellie, Edith and Willie Gardener, 569 Pape avenue.
Dick Loys, 156 Rideau street, Kingston, Ont.
Verna and Robert Henry, 91 Somerset avenue.
Jean Alexander, Elizabeth Gordon and Ross Murray, 53 Elm Grove avenue.
Ad Lucik and friend, 483 Dundas street.
Henrietta, Ida, Alice and Jack McRae, 326 Bethune street, Fort William, Ont.
Maggie, Freddie, Reuben and Veleta Timm, Langside, P.O., Ont.
Willie Green, 27 Maitland street.
Dolly Fone, 543 Perth avenue.
Edward McAvoy, 175 Lansdowne Ave.
Edwin Perry, York Mills, P.O.
Arthur and Mary Simmonds, 66 Austin avenue.
Marion Gordon, 249 Symington avenue.
Elam Peckford, Change Islands, N.F., L.D.
Annie and Mon Muirhead, 19 First ave.
Dorothy, Caroline, Harry and Wesley Cutler, 384 Bartlett avenue.
Edith and Herbert Thorn, 15 Gordon street.
E. and C. Horuse, 218 Waverley road.
Marion Cohen, 19 Robinson street, W. Toronto.
Myrtle Browning, 25 Natalie street.
Doris Long, 24 Trafalgar avenue.
Harold Uptegrove, 200 Grosvenor ave., Hamilton, Ont.
Marion Brown, Brown's Corners, Ont.
Bernedette McQuirter, Box 368, Midland, Ont.
Quendolne Edwards, 218 Christie street.
Jessie Reddick, 48 Harbord street.
Dorothy Crowder, 55 Harbord street.
John, Desmond, Kathleen and Alice Dillon and Tom McDonnell, 81 Hird avenue.
Edith Manning and brother and sister, 23 Nanton avenue.
Ruth Johnston, 648 Pape avenue.
Fredrich Arthur, England, 646 Don Mills road, Todmorden, Ont.
Walter McCully, 1943 Queen street east.
Alfred Stanton, 1075 Davenport road.
Jessie, Anna, Evelyn and Ross McKay, Teeswater, P.O., Ont.
Miss M. Lee, 13 Regent street.
Miss D. Leech, 41 Broadview avenue.
Marjorie and Hilda Brown, St. Mary's, Ont., Box 79.
Frank and Roy Kennedy, 364 Queen street west, Guelph, Ont.
Miss Violet L. Boughton, 952 St. Clair avenue west.
Perlie, Rosie, Robie and Jeannete Silver, 401 Front street east.
Hilda Clements, 172 Hampton avenue.
Bradley Rowell, 27 Summerhill Gardens.
Eric and Austin Fenning, 15 Wyebwood avenue.
Kathleen McCullagh, 259 Lansdowne avenue.
Connie Gilks, 43 Coady avenue.
Florence and Agnes Wellwood, Islington, Ont.
John Gordon Bustedo, 61 Vermont ave.
Olivene Haney, 192 Fairview avenue.
Chas. Carson Leskey, 14 Poucher st.
Earl Brown, 735 Gladstone avenue.
Florence, Pearl and Arthur Coombe, 7 Sumach place.
Cecil Campbell, 34 Bathgate avenue.
Frank Chadwick, 12 Barton street, W. Hamilton, Ont.
Lincoln O'Brien and Helen, 11 Helena avenue.
Winnifred and Christence Dilling, Bowmanville, Ont.
Margaret Spencer, 559 Wellington street west.
Ethel, Robert, Margaret and Kenneth Maxwell, Port Credit, Ont.
Ruth Hopcraft and brother and Charlotte Hopcraft, 1023 Dufferin street.
Myrtle Boutter, 1024 Dufferin street.
Louis, Arthur, Dennis, Bert, Ella and Frank Creamer, 221 Manning ave.
Nellie Balson, 2 buttons, 878 Lansdowne avenue.
Kathleen Peppen, 196½ Davenport rd.
Margaret Stoth, Box 854, Smiths Falls, Ont.
Beatrice Coldwell, 238½ Euclid avenue.
Harry Jacques, West Hill P.O., Ont.
Daphne Walkes, 823 Nelson street, Stratford.

— ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS AND GOOD, KIND, DEAR DOG MUTT — JOHN GIVES A VALENTINE AND WHAT HAPPENS.

The day before St. Valentine's,
John said to Tom, "You know
That awful valentine I drew,
As ugly as a crow?

"Now look at it, dear Tommy, do;
It's frightful as can be;
I'll ring at Mr. Grouche's door
And leave it there, you'll see."

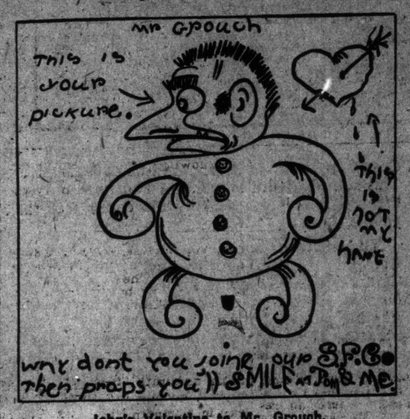
Well! Out next day, young Johnny went,
With valentine in hand;
You never saw an uglier one,
I'm sure, in all the land.

And then at Mr. Grouche's door
He rang the bell, my dear,
And stepped behind the door—Just think!
To hear what he could hear.

Well! down the stairs came Mr. Grouch,
The valentine he spied,
But when he looked AND SAW IT CLOSE,
With rage he could have cried.

"Ha! Who's done this? WHO? WHO," he yelled,
Then out the door—Oh! Oh!—
He jumped and grabbed young Johnny; say!
'Twas quick, but it was so.

Yes, dear, he caught young Johnny there,
John had no time to run;
"Ha! Now!" he yelled—Crash! Crick! Bang!



John's Valentine to Mr. Grouch.

Dear, good, kind dog Mutt's Valentine. Look at the lovely bow he is making, and his hand, I mean paw, on his heart.

Slap!
"Who's having all the fun?"

Poor Pa comes running out the door,
Pulls off his shoe and cries:
"Kind Mr. Grouche, don't spank my child,
I'm here before 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 punished plight;
Why! back he ran you see,
And up the attic steps he glumped,
As quickly as could be.

An old, old valentine was there,
But Oh! so pretty, too;
With lace all 'round, and on the edge
Four ribbon knots of blue.

Then up to Mr. Grouch once more,
Kind Mutt runs; yes, my dear,
Presents him with this valentine
While all the people cheer.

This did the very thing, my dears,
Mutt wanted, for you know
That Mr. Grouche sir, red spanking John,
'Twas kind, but it was so.

C. A. Macphie.

QUESTION MARK TELLS TURVEY WHY ST. VALENTINE'S IS SUCH A HEARTY DAY---A BEDTIME STORY.

NOW I HOPE YOU ARE LISTENING.

St. Valentine's day had come.

Yes, my dear, it had, and SUCH a bundle of hearts as the little Princess had.

Her cupboard was full, her ribbon box was full, they hung all over her mirror, and even the bath basin had a few in it.

Well! when things had come to pass, her poor dear pa (the King) said, "Something must be done, but what?" and, of course, we all answered him by saying, "What?"

Just then Old Goose spoke up and said, "I have an idea."

"Propound it," said the King; so Old Goose propounded.

"Now," said he, "It is hardly fair that the Princess should keep HER heart when every one else has been so generous with theirs, and I have this to propose: suppose she puts it up as a target and whoever is lucky enough to HIT it——Well!——ahem!——GETS it."

Of course, the poor dear King (the Princess' Pa) burst out into tears at this, but, as he said afterwards, "Botheration!" (that was a great word of his) "Botheration! it was the only fair thing to do.

So they put the little heart up (with the little bit of flannel behind it) AS A TARGET.

Sixty paces back, and to be hit with ANY missile, were the directions. First trial was given to the Fireman, and, of course, he used a hose pipe.

He put a little verse in the nozzle, turned it on, and swish! out the water spurted, but it did not touch the little heart. It landed biff! on Old Goose's eye.

Old Goose picked up the verse, and read this out:

"I am a Fireman bold,
My heart to you I've unrolled
So take it to have and to hold."

"Next trial; the Burglar," cried Old Goose. The Burglar tied his verse 'round his sand bag and sent it hurling thru the air, but it did not touch the little heart. It landed, crack! on Old Goose's neck.

Old Goose picked up the verse and read this out:

"I may be a Burglar bad, I say,
And live on my wits from day to day;
But I'm brave as can be and handsome, too;
So I send you a heart that will try to be true."

"Next trial: the Dentist," cried Old Goose.

The Dentist wrapped his verse 'round his pinchers, tied the pinchers to a spool of dental floss and sent them flying thru the air, but they did not touch the little heart. They landed click! on Old Goose's bill.

Old Goose picked up the verse and read this out:

"I can pull, I can fill;
I'm as smart as can be:
There ne'er was a dentist
Quite like me.
My HEAD may be swelled,
But my HEART is for thee;
So take me while you may
And your bills will be free."

"Next trial; the Doctor," cried Old Goose.

The Doctor picked up his little medicine chest, extracted a bottle marked "poison" from it, wrapped his verse 'round this and sent it whirling thru the air, but it did not touch the little heart.

It landed flop! on Old Goose's ear.

Old Goose picked up the verse and read this out:

"My shape may be fat,
My nose may be red,
But my love for you, darling,
Shall never be dead.
So come watch me cure 'em,
Or perchance watch me kill;
I wait for your answer,
You own,
Doctor Pill.

"Next trial, the Artist," cried Old Goose.

The Artist picked up his paint box took a tube of green paint from it, wrapped his verse 'round this, and sent it spinning thru the air, but it did not touch the little heart.

It landed splosh! on Old Goose's nose.

Old Goose picked up the verse and read this out:

"Renowned am I from sky to sea,
So have your portrait done by Me.
It'l lpaint your picture, dear, so well

Your heart to me you'll have to sell;
I'l buy it, dear, I'm in a rush;
Come quick! I love you! ! !
Reynolds Brush.

"Next trial; MYSELF," cried Old Goose, and tho he was pretty lumpy by this time, from the blows he had received, he picked a feather from the ground, wrapped his verse around it, and sent it whizzing thru the air, but it did not touch the little heart.

It came sailing down again, and dropped inside his coat collar.

Old Goose fished it out, and read this verse:

thing that looked very much like
"My HEAD and heart
Go out to thee;
Oh! Princess, sweet,
Come love JUST me.
For this I know
You can't despise,
'Twill give me grace
In your dear eyes,
I DAILY GROW
MORE WONDROUS WISE.

"Next trial; QUESTION MARK," cried Old Goose.

I first asked where I was to stand; I next asked how I was to stand; I next asked how I should wave my arm; I next asked how I should hit the target; and, my dear, when I had asked, I am sure, only 60 or so QUESTIONS they ruled me out, which I thought was very uncalled for; very uncalled for, indeed. Yes, my dear, uncalled for. Yes, I said uncalled for. Yes UNCALLED for.

Well! my dear, we had all tried, or at least we thought all had tried, when some one noticed Little Old Loon standing back from the crowd.

"Ho!" cried I, "give HIM a chance."

"Ah! but!" said Old Goose, "the trial is over."

"No," said the poor dear King (the Princess' Pa), "what is fair for one is fair for all; so Little Old Loon will you kindly step up."

Little Old Loon came slowly forward, looked all 'round till he spied the little Princess, then he took from a pocket a funny little a SMILE, yes, my dear, a SMILE. Then from another pocket he took a pretty little thing that looked very much like a kind word. Yes, my dear, a KIND WORD.

He made a bow of the SMILE, an arrow of the KIND WORD, took aim and then——guess what happened. Why! crick! snip!—IT HIT THE TARGET, and every one cheered as Old Goose called out, "LITTLE OLD LOON has won the little heart."

The King walked over and picked up this verse, where the arrow of KIND WORDS had dropped:

"Bright SMILES are what I wish for you;
All joy thru all your life to be:
Just happy all the long days thru,
Yes, that is what I hope for thee."

Yes, my dear, Little Old Loon had won the Princess' little heart, but he was such a good Little Old Loon that he gave it back to her without so much as putting it in his pocket.

He certainly was a fine Little Old Loon, yes, my dear, he certainly was.

Turvey's Ma said yesterday; "That child mailed a valentine to the North Pole, and it was not for Santa Claus, I wonder what he wrote on the envelope"

C. A. Macphie.

Poems and Stories From Little Readers Of the Smilers' Page

Dear Friend:
I have been reading about your SMILING FACE club every Sunday, and would like to join your club.
I have a little sister also, who is interested in the Smiling Face Club, and she would like to join also.
P.S.: We will be looking for our buttons every minute now. Here is a verse we are sending you:

Keep a cheerful heart on
Whatever may betide;
Look always on the sunny side.
If you have a toothache,
Things are not so bad;
Some people have no teeth—
That's far more sad.
So keep a cheerful heart on
Whatever may betide—
Look always on the sunny side.

If you have a headache,
Things are not so sad;
Some people have no brains,
That's far more sad.
So keep a cheerful heart on
Whatever may betide—
Look always on the sunny side.

Yours truly,
G. H. Tarling and Evelyn Tarling,
120 Pendrith street, city.

I would like a button very much, and so please send me one, as I am going to SMILE all the time, and not cry. As I am writing this piece to send to your columns I thought you might like this:
Pa eats pie, and Ma eats mutton—
Oh, please, kind sir, send me a button.
Freddy Hodgson,
Prince George Hotel,
Collingwood, Ont.
Age, nine years.

Dear SMILERS:
I have often thought I would like to join your club, so at last I have decided to write. I read your comic section every week, and love to read the SMILERS' page. I would like to join your club very much. I go to school every day, and am in the junior fourth class, but please don't forget to send me a S.F.C. button. Well, I will close this letter with a little verse. Will look to see my name in the paper next week.

A Song of Roses.
Roses in my garden border;
Roses round my window pane—
Red and white in sweet disorder,
Glistening with summer rain.

Here are fragrant open flowers,
Falling like soft April showers,
Roses red and roses white
In my garden of delight.

P.S.: Don't forget to send me the S. F. C. button.
Tena M. Charpentier,
Sutton West, Ont.

566 Queen Street West.
Dear SMILERS: I am very interested in the S. F. C., and would very much like you to send me a S. F. C. button.
Muriel Andrews.
Age, 12 years old.
Please put this verse in:

'I SMILE when I am happy,
I SMILE when I am sad;
I am the little SMILER
That people like to have.

107 Concord Ave., Toronto.
Dear SMILERS:
I would like very much to become a member of the S. F. C. I read The SUNDAY WORLD every week, and I am very much interested in the S. F. C. page. I am sending a little poem.

Just Smile.
You'd be surprised I'm sure to know,
How far a little SMILE can go;
How many miles it runs away,
Up hill and down a single day;
How many hearts it wakes;
How many pleasant friends it makes;
What very wise things it can tell;
What very simple ones as well.
Sent in by
Essie Barker,
107 Concord avenue.

"The Miser."
There was once a miser who had a lump of gold which he hid in the earth. Every night he would go down to see if it was safe. One day two men were digging in the earth, when suddenly they saw something shining. They took out the gold and went home. When the old miser went down to look for the gold it was gone. After that he was very sad. One day his neighbors asked his trouble, he told them, then his neighbors said it served him right for being a miser.
Sent in by David Shea, age 11, 166 Robert street.

I would like to see this story in the Sunday World.
Please, sir, would you kindly send me a Smiling Face Button, as I would like one? You will see my name at the end of the story.
Once there was a little girl and her brother. They were very nice children. One day the little girl saw a dog, and she said to her brother "Let's throw stones at it;" he said, "It was wicked," and he told his mother what his sister did. After that she never threw any more; so you never want to harm any animal.
Ida Norman.
155 Claremont St., Toronto, Can.

The See-Saw.
Up and down on the see-saw we go;
First we're high and then we're low.
Sister holds on good and tight,
For she's a girl, but that's all right.
That I am not afraid at all,
'Cause a boy doesn't mind one bit a fall.
Sent in by Ellen Sluts, 15 Stephanie street. Age 11.

My sister and I would like to join the Smiling Face Club. Will you put this poetry in the Sunday World next week?

The Difference.
Frowns are little clouds that meet in a little sky;
SMILES are like the sunshine sweet, causing them to fly.
Sent in by Irene Irvine, 465 Clendennan avenue, West Toronto, and Dorothy Irvine, 465 Clendennan avenue, West Toronto.

What goes round the house and only leaves one mark behind? A wheelbarrow.
What makes more noise than one pig under a fence? Two pigs.
As I was going over London Bridge I met a cart full of fingers and thumbs. Gloves.
Sent in by Madlyn Coughlin, Anten Mills, Ont.

I and my brother would like to join the Smiling Face Club and get a button like all the boys and girls do that write letters and get buttons. We each know a nice little verse. They go like this:
SMILE awhile, and when you smile,
SMILES come back to greet you.
But if you frown all the time,
Frowns forever meet you.
From Eric Simpson, Delore, Ont.
Age 6 years.

If I knew that a word of mine
A word not kind and true,
Might leave its trace on a loved one's face,
I'd never speak harshly, would you?
If I knew that the light of a SMILE
Might linger the whole day thru,
And brightened some heart with a heavier part,
I wouldn't withhold it, would you?
From Godfrey Simpson, Delore, Ont.
Age 10 years.

SUNDAY MORNING

Editorial Page of The Toronto Sunday World

FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH

The World Window

Egypt Within The Empire

On December 17, the suzerainty of Turkey over Egypt ceased and that ancient land passed under the protection of the United Kingdom, becoming to all intents and purposes a part of the British Empire. This, it is to be hoped will bring the dawn of a better day to that ancient country which has so held the imagination of mankind. Its history dates away back to 5000 B.C., and for centuries it has been unfolding the wonderful story of its past. It lost its independence first to the Persians, it formed part of the Empire gained by Alexander the Great, and passed in 51 B. C. under the guardianship of Rome. After centuries of trouble it accepted the rule of the Persians and then of the Arabs. Later Egypt was ruled by various dynasties, and was seized in 1798 by Napoleon. On the ejection of the French its independence was restored. In 1875 the dual control of France and England was established, but since 1882 it has been virtually administered by England alone thru the agents general notably Lords Cromer and Kitchener. The position of Egypt is now simplified and the capitulations which hampered the governments will now be abolished.

* * *

The Regeneration of Egypt

Now that the blighting influence of Turkey has been removed, Egypt's future should be assured. Nothing has been more brilliant in the long story of Britain's rule over subject peoples than the regeneration of the land of the Pharaohs. The peasantry long oppressed to the point of starvation, are now free to labor on the most fertile soil in the world. They are filled with a new hope, are under a firm but kindly government, and the harnessing of the Nile has removed the shadow of dearth that now and again came when the river supply failed. Among the benefits of this war is the knowledge that has come to the natives of the power of Britain. As a native judge is reported to have remarked—"When your garrison was small the nationalists were troublesome and the press disloyal—the people thought you were afraid. Now they know it was the indifference of indulgent strength." Since the war opened the Egyptians have witnessed the greatest exhibition of British power ever seen in the near East, and power is the one argument the Oriental never questions.

* * *

Imperial Forces at Cairo

Camped or in barracks in and around Cairo, under the shadow of the pyramids and the Sphinx, and at Heliopolis, the city of the sun, are thousands on thousands of our brothers from Australia and New Zealand ready for Empire defence. With these men of splendid physique are a whole division of territorials from Lancashire and sturdy English Yeomanry, described as rapidly approaching in military efficiency the high standard of the regular cavalry. Along the canal are the Indian troops, picturesque warriors, whose presence has greatly helped, says a Cairo correspondent of The London Chronicle, to dispel the vague fear of a Turkish attack that a few weeks ago was disquieting the native mind. In attempting to stir up revolt Germany has been, as usual, malevolently active. German native agents have been particularly busy, and one of their methods for spreading lies and creating panic is singularly ingenious. They work thru the "dealers in magic and spells," female adepts and other impostors whose dens have always been centres of Egyptian intrigue, scandal and, as in the present instance, of political mischief.

* * *

Egypt Easily Defended

Fortunately Egypt is easily defended from attack by a power that is supreme at sea. The only approach from the East is over a hundred and fifty miles of desert—hot, suffocating desert—filled with the softest, loosest, driest sand imaginable, while the wells are few and far apart. If a caravan with a dozen camels has reached one of them and slaked its thirst, writes another correspondent of the same paper, then that which follows will have to wait the greater part of a day till the same amount of water oozes again out of the arid soil. Water, in the desert, is the first, the great problem. If a small caravan thinks of water above everything—what of an army? This horde of Turks that are attempting the invasion of Egypt must get water or it will perish miserably. Even if it reaches the canal it will still want water, and to get water it must force a passage, for the only water is on the western side and barring the way are the Empire's forces guarding Egypt. That is the problem the German leaders have to face, and the disastrous attack recently made will be for them a lesson and a warning.

* * *

India's Loyal Service

Three great Indian races are represented in the Imperial army in Egypt. There is the Sikh, that born warrior. With him is the Ghurka from the north-east frontier of India, a hillman who is already at home on the plain. Then comes the Punjabi to whom Egypt brings a reminder of his own river made homeland. Along with these troops of the regular Indian army are the Imperial Service Corps, fine soldiers of many native ruled states of India, sent by the loyal Rajahs to battle for the King-Emperor. All the British forces in Egypt are as magnificently equipped as is the army in Western Europe. "For example," writes Mr. Renwick, a special correspondent, "out in the desert this morning I stumbled into a picket which had dug itself cunningly into the sands. The men were cooking rice—and there sounded the familiar ring of a telephone bell. Beside a little heap of stones was the instrument. A soldier put the receiver to his ear and talked to some one still further out in the desert." Egypt, the latest addition to the Empire, is having a commanding demonsration of its might, power and unity.

THEIR FIRST AND ONLY SURRENDER

Britain and the German Peril

Probably by this time Germany has begun to realize that she is not strong enough to crush the Allies. But it does not follow by any means that the Germans are conscious of being already in the shadow of defeat. They still believe they can offer a successful defence against invasion, and even retain the parts of Belgium and Northern France they now occupy. All their acts indicate this intention and determination, and they will hold on with desperate tenacity. If, as the Allies firmly believe, the Huns are turned out of Western Europe, they lose the first fruits of their attack on the liberties of that continent, and the whole fabric of their dream will tumble about their ears. If they are forced to evacuate Belgium, they leave the power of Britain unshaken and cannot hope to have a naval base within striking distance of her shores.

Their boasts have been made too soon and too brutally. For they have made it plain from what an appalling peril the United Kingdom and the British Empire escaped when the Imperial government was faced with the grave question of peace or war—of neutrality or active alliance against a nation infatuated with the notion of world dominion. Any vacillation in policy, even a few days' delay in taking the plunge would certainly have meant irreparable disaster. Had Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey stood shivering on the brink and feared to launch away the whole aspect of the war would have changed. Had Britain stood aloof the heroic resistance of the Belgians would not have availed. The German rush on Paris would not have been hurled back just when it reached its goal.

All the future course of world history hung in the balance during the critical days that came after Germany's declaration of war on Russia. Had Britain been tempted by German bribes to remain neutral Italy, too, might have aided German ambition, Belgium might have preferred to lose her soul rather than have her fairest treasures, her busy cities and her fertile lands destroyed and devastated. What would then have happened? Belgium would have become a vassal state of Germany; France would have been crushed, and lost more of her territory, including the rich mineral district of Lorraine, and her harbors on the North Sea and the Straits. Britain, had she been fooled into neutrality, would long ago but vainly have repented in sackcloth and ashes.

Parliamentary Title to the Crown

In his speech on the debate on the address in reply to the speech from the throne, Mr. W. F. Maclean, M. P., for South York, made an interesting reference to the rise of parliamentary government the distinctive feature of the British constitutional system. He pointed out the revulsion, the backward movement that occurred after the restoration. This period, covering the reigns of Charles II. and James II., was of considerable importance in its influence on the development of parliamentary power, because it was the sentiment created among the people of England that made it possible to pass the Act of Succession which changed the tenure of the Crown from one of hereditary title to legislative. This act, while not actually first of its kind, was the first to be sustained by the consent of the people, and remains in force now.

The late Professor A. W. Verrall, who held the King Edward VII. Chair of English Literature in Cambridge University, in his lectures on the poet Dryden, has an interesting passage dealing with English politics during the reigns of the later Stuarts. He points out that before the restoration "hereditary title was apparently essential to the maintenance of monarchy, for a parliamentary title was insecure and invited meddling; and the hereditary title did in fact—and this is a vital point—satisfy public sentiment." He goes on to say that the earlier history of the country supplied decisive experiments. The Lancastrians, for instance, had a parliamentary title to the throne, but the Wars of the Roses showed the weakness of their position; and an hereditary title was the foundation of the stability of the Tudors.

"Later again," he continues, "the prevalence of a natural hereditary title over all legal arrangements was illustrated in the case of the family of Henry VII. After the succession, in due hereditary order of Henry the Eighth's three children, Edward, Mary and Elizabeth, in spite of the will of Henry VIII., made after parliamentary sanction, the succession passed without any difficulty to the natural heir, James VI., of Scotland. In view, therefore, of past experience. Professor Verrall concludes, attachment to hereditary succession was not necessarily a mere supposition. What changed the temper of the English people was their objection to a Roman Catholic King and government. James, Duke of York, afterwards James II., was known to be a French Catholic and a man of obstinate and violent character. In 1679 a bill was passed in the House of Commons, proposing to exclude him from the succession to the Crown. It was rejected by the Lords, but the principle it embodied re-appeared in the Act of Succession following on the second revolution and the final fall of the Stuart house.

German Methods and Intelligence

Altho the Germans pretend to be vastly superior in intelligence to all other peoples, their conduct of war operations scarcely justifies the boast. A man of marked intelligence is usually ready to learn from experience and capable of adapting himself to the nature of his environment, and the circumstances he has to meet. But the Germans show no or very little intelligence when one after another their attacks fail. All accounts agree that in the tremendous campaigns in Eastern Europe, the kaiser's generals still send their men forward in mass nothwithstanding the terrible losses that ensue.

The only possible explanation of this persistence in attacks that are seldom successful and whether or not are invariably costly, is that the intelligence of the German rank and file may be all that is claimed but strictly limited in its operation. The kaiser is said to have remarked some years before the war in reply to a query from an English visitor at the annual manoeuvres, that German soldiers need to be in touch all the time and therefore must attack in mass. In other words, they are without individuality or initiative of their own and are mere cogs in the war machine.

CRUSTS AND CRUMBS

By Albert Ernest Stafford

WHEN ONE READS in the papers that the German losses in the war are officially put at 2,250,000; that the British losses, up till the 4th inst., approximate 104,000; and that the Russian, the Austrian, the Turkish and the Belgian losses will probably more than double these figures, it must set us wondering a little more than usual as to the meaning of such slaughter, and the destiny of the slaughtered. Of course all these casualties are not deaths, but twenty or thirty per cent. of them probably are, and we must at least be led to think of the multitudes who breathe their last in this gigantic struggle and pass over to the other side of life. Death is such a usual, steady, systematic affair that it rarely makes an impression upon us. Special incidents may affect us, and when masses of men, as in this war, are hurled "beyond our bourne of time and space," the great majority of people cannot fail to be impressed. When I read the other day that the Marquis of Londonderry was dead it only seemed like yesterday that I heard him, as Viscount Castlereagh, make his speech of acknowledgment on first being elected to parliament. He spoke from a second storey window of the Imperial hotel in Donegall Place, Belfast. His beautiful wife was with him, and Lord Arthur Hill—all young and full of hope and promise. That was in 1878, and since then a whole generation has passed away. This means that 1,500,000,000 people have died in that time, or about 120,000 a day. War only adds a few more daily to the tremendous army tramping out of our time-world, but it may do us the good service of calling our attention to what is going on all the time in a perfectly normal way. What is so universal must be natural and normal.

Slow-moving and black lines creep
over the whole earth—they
never cease—they are the
burial lines:
He that was President was buried,
and he that is now President
shall surely be buried.

* * *

NOW THIS is by no means the trite and commonplace reflection which the high-brow critics would probably adjudge it to be, if they ever condescended to read Crusts and Crumbs, which is only intended for plain, everyday, commonsense people who take things as they find them. The Spectator of a month ago calls attention to this very point, our inability to grasp, or sufficiently to realize, what is going on before our eyes. I am tempted to quote the paragraph in which the point is made, because it leads up to the other conception by association. "In the days when we used to speak under our breath of a great war of the nations," says this article, "hoping against hope that Germany would be prevented from bringing about the horror which she plainly seemed to be plotting, we could not foresee what our new standards of emotion, physical endurance, economic capacity, and moral fortitude might be if such a war came about. We had no guidance from any human experience in affairs of such dimensions. And even now that the horror is upon us we are unable to grasp all its significance. It is very true that—in Browning's words—a man's reach exceeds his grasp. In reaching towards some goal men involve themselves—culpably, as the Germans have done, or innocently, as mere incompetents have sometimes done—in heartrending problems which they cannot solve or control. Their reach has exceeded their grasp. We read appalling casualty lists, and hear of the destruction of proud and formidable armies week after week, and we find ourselves wondering whether our feelings are really attuned to the tremendous note of these transactions, whether our sense of the moral and intellectual convulsions of the world is adequate, whether our pity and sympathy and resolution are all that we supposed they would be in the days when we tried dimly to imagine what is now happening. We are not quite sure whether we wake or dream." The Spectator has evidently forgotten that one or more dies at every tick of the clock, and the death-rate of the war is not going to make such a great difference after all. The real difference is that it is brought home to us more directly. And this is needed and good for us.

* * *

IN The Spectator of the previous week (January 2) there is still another point of view described which I will transcribe, because it also notes as an unusual thing that which is wholly usual and customary, going on all the time, but on which we close our eyes, and do not care to look. The Spectator article, however, is based on two others which appeared in the "School Guardian," one of them by Canon Lyttelton, headmaster of Eton. "The spiritual war changes suffered by Eton," says The Spectator, "are not less notable than those taking place in the conduct and discipline and attendance. "Special prayers are read daily in chapel, and at quarter to twelve every day the bell is tolled for ten minutes—a call to silent and private intercession. On Thursday evenings there is a special Intercession Service, at which attendance is voluntary. In ordinary times how many boys would have attended a voluntary service? Yet now it has been found necessary to use Lower Chapel as well as Upper Chapel, since the voluntary congregation overflowed the latter. On Founder's Day (December 6th) the names of Old Etonians who had fallen in the war were read out in chapel—one hundred and fifty-five of them, already a much larger number than were killed in the whole of the South African War. Imagine the effect upon the minds of young boys when they heard name after name of their seniors, some of whom they had often seen playing cricket or football in the playing fields. "Thoughts hardly to be packed into a narrow act of worship or self-dedication they surely must have had at that moment—thoughts which surged in upon them, leaving a mark never likely to be effaced on this side of the grave. Even a schoolboy's last service in the school chapel, when the wrench of parting, the romantic prospect of an emancipated life, and the weight of sobering responsibilities falling on a hitherto cloistered life, all struggle for possession of his heart, could not compare with the memorableness of that experience. We do not wonder that Canon Lyttelton is able to say of the war: 'It has brought a new idea of death.' 'I may be wrong,' he muses, 'but I fancy that since the casualty list began its record there has been less talk of death being the end.' One pictures the clever, rationalising Sixth Form boy, bursting with the unconscious riot of his budding intellect. Even to him, if it be but in a pagan form, it must seem somehow the vivid life of those playing fields cannot but be continued in meadows of asphodel or other meadows." And that, perhaps, is as far as we could expect The Spectator to carry us, and we should be thankful that he does bear us back to the old Greek thought of the sacred Fields, with its Egyptian counterpart, the Field or Aalroe Paradise, all, and Gardens of the Gods.

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IN a very different document one finds a kindred note, and it is one of the strange effects of the war that it throws into high relief all the harmonies and likenesses and fellowships of mind and heart and soul of those who are comrades in the great empire. In the magnificent pastoral addressed by Cardinal Mercier to the Belgian people and suppressed by the Germans, copies of which, in a singularly fine English translation were distributed at Mr. Cecil Chesterton's lecture, one reads a statement of belief that might have been penned by Hindu or Buddhist or Moslem, or by Norseman of old, for that matter. "Christian mothers," says the Cardinal, "be proud of your sons. Of all griefs, of all our human sorrows, yours is perhaps the most worthy of veneration. I kneel, I behold you in your affliction, but erect, standing at the side of the Mother of Sorrows, at the foot of the Cross. Suffer us to offer you not only our condolence, but our congratulation. Not all our heroes obtain military honors, but for all we expect the immortal crown of the elect. For this is the virtue of a single act of perfect charity; it cancels a whole lifetime of sins. It transforms a sinful man into a saint. Assuredly a great and Christian comfort is the thought that not only amongst our own men, but in any belligerent army whatsoever, all who in good faith submit to the discipline of their leaders in the service of a cause they believe to be righteous, are sharers in the eternal reward of the soldier's sacrifice. And how many may there not be among these young men of twenty who, had they survived, might possibly not have had the resolution to live altogether well, and yet, in the impulse of patriotism had the resolution to die so well?"

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THOSE who are wise in spiritual things grieve neither for the dead nor for the living," says the Bhagavad Gita, that wonderful little book which no spiritually-minded person should be without. "I myself never was not, nor thou, nor all the princes of the earth; nor shall we ever hereafter cease to be. As the lord of this mortal frame experienceth therein infancy, youth, and old age, so in future incarnations will it meet the same. . . . As a man throweth away old garments and putteth on new, even so the dweller in the body, having quitted its old mortal frames, entereth into others which are new. . . . A soldier of the warrior tribe hath no duty superior to lawful war, and just to thy wish the door of heaven is found open before thee, thru this glorious unsought fight which only fortune's favored soldiers may obtain. . . . If thou art slain thou shalt attain heaven; if victorious, the world shall be thy reward; wherefore, arise with determination fixed for battle. Make pleasure and pain, gain and loss, victory and defeat, the same to thee, and then prepare for battle, for thus and thus alone shalt thou in action still be free from sin." So, five thousand years ago, the Christ of India taught the same doctrine that Mahomet repeated for his followers, and Cardinal Mercier once more comforts his people with to-day. And so we may recur to the latest prophet of immortality, Walt Whitman, and be sure that the Way of Life leads onwards, and that when we return here after the rest of heaven, we shall be stronger and wiser for the new tasks.

The Lord advances, and yet advances,
Always the shadow in front, always the reach'd hand bringing up the laggards.