The Toronto Sunday World

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Trains Will Soon Run Over G.T.P. to Mountains

Welland Canal With One Lock Proposed by Eminent Engineer

Bulgarians Get Theirs From the Little Fellows

WHAT'S THIS? STRAWBERRY IS DISAPPEARING

Toothsome Shortcake Doomed, and Fruit and Cream No Longer for Poor Man's Table.

ACREAGE IS SMALLER

And Growers Sell Crops On Vine To Canners—Two Boxes Sell for a Quarter.

It is not the high cost of living—we've heard of that so many times now that we would feel lost without it. There is no use in complaining about it. But when the high cost of living links itself arm and arm with a famine, it is time that something be said, especially since nothing can be done. The people of Ontario have a right to raise their voice in protest against the strawberry situation.

It is not so long ago since the teacher in the senior second used to spend a portion of every Friday afternoon stimulating interest in life among her little pupils. She would ask them what sort of sounds they heard as they came to school, and sit patiently while the class broke into a chorus of yells, the "ding, ding" of the street car and the "honk-honk" of the automobile being among the most prominent imitations. Then, just when interest was fading and the teacher was getting ready to go on with the geography lesson, little Johnny, who had been thinking hard all the time, would be heard above the tumult bellowing out:

"Strawberry ripe. Strawberry ripe. Three boxes for a quarter. Berry ri-i-i-ipe."

And in all probability when little Johnny got home the first thing he asked his mother was when they would have strawberries and cream for tea like they did last year. And Johnny's mother would answer somewhat after this fashion:

"We'll have some just as soon as they go down to four for a quarter. Those dear berries are picked too early and have no taste anyway." All of which Johnny would swallow without question. The next time the strawberry problem touched him was when he would be handed a box one day at five-thirty, with instructions to hull them carefully and not to eat more than every third one. That meant that berries were down to "reasonable figures."

O! Those Good Old Days.

It is different now-a-days. Johnny is a young man now and can afford to pay fifteen cents a dish for berries at his noon-time restaurant. But there is a new race of little Johnny's growing up, and some of them are in the senior second. Some of them, too, like berries and cream—pity any of them who are waiting day by day for berries to go down to four for a quarter.

There are as many berries sold in Toronto this year at twenty cents and over per box than there were at less than fifteen cents. Two for a quarter was a big bargain. If the quality was any other than bad, two for a quarter came into the gold-mine class.

There are two ways of accounting for this state of affairs. One is just the plain ordinary high cost of living, which has ben blamed for so many things lately, that it can take one more rebuke. The other reason is that the

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No Intervention

LONDON, July 5.—Altho no exchange of views has taken place between the European powers, it is understood that there will be no intervention in the Balkan conflict, the belligerents being left to fight out their quarrel, as was the case during the recent Turkish war.

Bulgarians Take Town.

VIENNA, July 5.—The Bulgarian troops are reported by the correspondent of The Tageblatt to have occupied Chevkheli at the point of the bayonet, after the Greeks had been in possession of the place for 48 hours.

The Bulgarians are reported to be advancing on Egri Palanka, where a great battle with the Servians is imminent.

Cheer Up, Brother

A veteran of the stock exchange who has gone thru many periods of dull times says: "Everybody in financial circles ought to cheer up. You have no idea what harm is done business with people going round complaining and predicting worse times to come. If every time a broker tells a friend uptown that he 'expects business to be dull during the summer,' he realized that he prevented an order coming his way he would cease the pessimistic talk, and yet that is substantiallly what the broker does. Even tho the friend does not trade in the street he may possibly pass the information along to some one who may have been contemplating investing in shares or opening an account. Brokers are killing their own goose by this talk. If they changed their tenor the public might do the same."

GREEKS GAIN TOWN AT BAYONET POINT

Bulgarians Flee in Disorder Leaving Field Guns in Hands of the Victors.

NEW YORK, July 5.—A graphic official story of the battle between the Bulgarians and Greeks at Kilkish, 25 miles north of Saloniki, was received by the Greek daily newspaper, Atlantis, today, direct from Saloniki. It says:

"The battle between the Bulgarians and Greeks at Kilkish ended at ten o'clock in the morning of July 4, in the complete defeat of the Bulgarians, after a severe bombardment of the town by the Greeks, who carried the place at the point of the bayonet. The town was then occupied by a part of the Hellenic troops, while their comrades continued the pursuit of the Bulgarians who had fled in disorder, leaving many of their field guns and machine guns in the hands of the Greek victors. More than sixty cannon were captured.

"Kilkish was almost completely destroyed by fire before the Bulgarians fled.

"The battle in front of Kilkish was more important than any of those fought by the allies in the campaign between Turkey and the Balkan states. The Bulgarians, who were much superior in numbers, had surrounded the town with defensive works and trenches nearly six feet in depth and very narrow, so that their occupants were sheltered from the splinters of shells.

"Firing started at 8 o'clock in the morning. The Bulgarians had stationed their heavy artillery on the heights from which they fired with great precision, the distances having been marked before the opening of hostilities. The guns first opened at a range of two miles. Their field artillery was too much exposed on the plain below, and they found it impossible to bring it into action."

Came From Russia To Wed Fiance. Dead Two Months

With Funds Remaining She Buys Tombstone and Will Be Helped by Friends to Return Home.

EDMONTON, Alta., July 5—(Special.)—From Russia to Edmonton to marry the man to whom she was engaged, and then learn that her intended husband had died two months ago, was the experience of Maria Sarakoff, from the Province of Barsan, who came here to be wedded to Paul Krasnoff.

Two weeks ago she arrived in Edmonton, expecting her old-time sweetheart to meet her, but no one was at the depot, and on enquiry next day the young woman, who is but 22 years of age, learned that Krasnoff had died while working for a construction company in the west.

The young Russian had little funds, but with what remained she decided to purchase a small tombstone to place over the grave of her deceased lover. For this purpose she journeyed to Mile 59, B.C. The grief-stricken girl is now waiting to receive sufficient money to take her back to Russia, and a subscription is being circulated among the Russian population of Edmonton.

Engineer Proposes Abandonment of Old Welland Canal Route And Construction of Monolift Lock in Solid Rock at Queenston Heights

Would Utilize Niagara River For Great Waterway For Ocean Ships

Scheme Would Mean Saving of Twenty to Thirty Million Dollars and Vessels Would Consume Eight Hours Less Time in Passage Thru.

Ald. E. D. Pitt of Niagara Falls, Ont., comes forward with a proposal to abandon the old Welland Canal route and construct a waterway capable of taking care of ocean-going traffic from the Welland River at a point a mile from the Village of Chippewa to Queenston. The plan involves a monolift lock at Queenston Heights, with a tunnel 150 feet high, emerging into the Niagara River. The channel of the Niagara River will be used above Chippewa and below Queenston.

Ald. Pitt claims that a saving of from 20 to 30 million dollars in money, and of considerable time in construction, as well as in passage thru the waterway will be effected by the proposal. The engineer is Maj. Gilette, a man of international reputation, who has been connected with the construction of the Panama Canal. Ald. Pitt writes:

Mr. Pitt's Proposal.

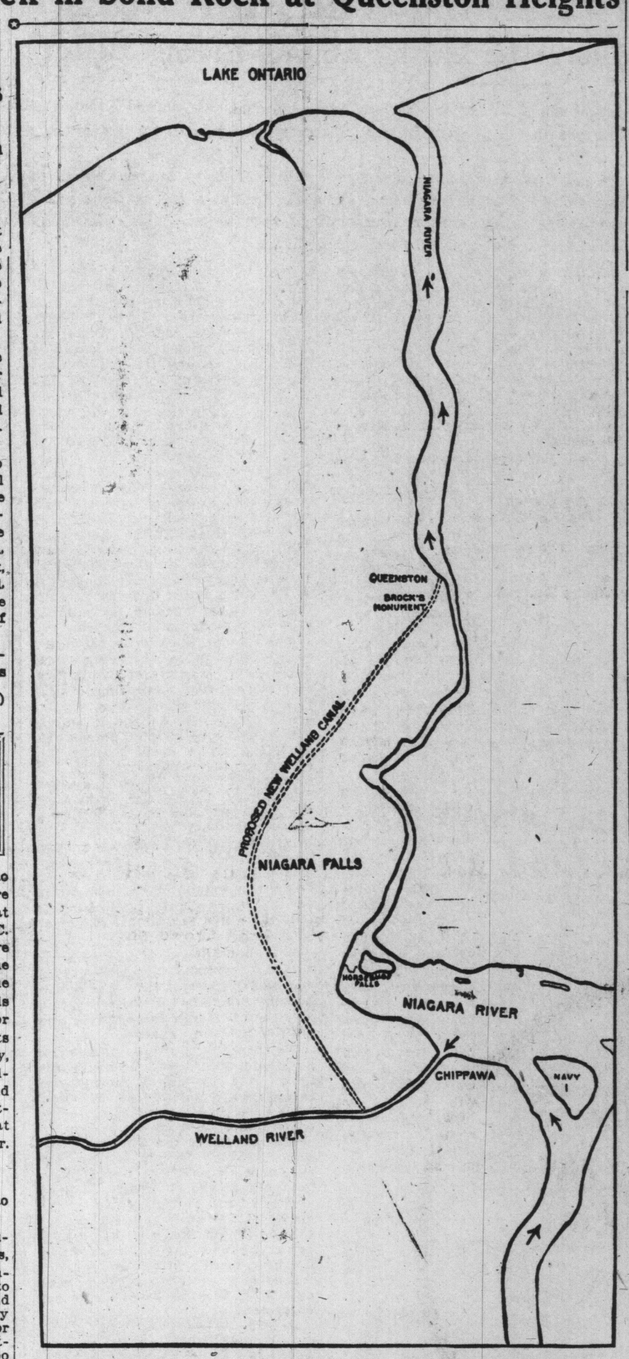
When in 1821, Wm. Hamilton Merritt started the construction of a canal between Lake Erie and Ontario, following the line in general of the present old Welland Canal, he did not follow the route which he desired, the route which his genius saw was the most logical, taking advantage of the mighty natural waterway of the Niagara River, with a short canal around the Cataract and Gorge.

No, it was not possible at that time to come so near the frontier—the War of 1812-14 was too recent—the wound too raw to think of placing the canal at the mercy of United States invaders.

Forced by these circumstances to go 10 to 18 miles inland; the first canal was built; then outgrowing its little locks, the second, or present old Welland Canal was constructed on the earlier general line. Later, the third, or present Welland Canal was built, as a result of outgrowing the second, and this, today, is inadequate to care for the traffic of the inland empire of the North American Northwest.

Now, therefore, is projected the Welland Ship Canal, with seven great locks

(Continued on Page 14, Column 3.)



PROPOSED ROUTE OF WELLAND CANAL, WITH MONOLIFT LOCK AT QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

Extracts Were Not From World

An Acknowledgment of Error

(From Telegram of Saturday)

The Telegram regrets that two extracts published in these columns yesterday, and credited to The World of July 26, 1909, should have been credited to The Star of that same date.

The reporters whose researches supplied the basis of the comment published yesterday were misled by a carelessly-kept scrap-book which is part of the civic archives. The extracts were copied from clippings that purported to be from the columns of The World, and were published in good faith as being an authentic representation of The World's sentiments. Controversy as to how far the extracts in question were misrepresentative of the policy that caused Messrs. Joseph Oliver, H. C. Hocken and their supporters to give The World a place among "five of the six city papers" that supported the Mulock land grant has no place in this acknowledgment of error. That error was discovered too late to permit of its withdrawal and correction yesterday, and The Telegram takes this, the earliest, opportunity of stating the facts and apologizing for a blunder which credited The World with utterances that should have been credited to The Star.

Viaduct vs. Water Lots.

The Telegram has very handsomely acknowledged its error in attributing to The World a support of the "Mulock land deal," for which there was no substantial foundation. The most important issue in the municipal campaign of 1909 was the Bloor street viaduct. Instead of spending its forces against the stone wall of the practically unanimous opinion of the council and citizens on the "land deal," The World fought for the far more important issue, and left The Telegram unmolested in its Ashbridge's Bay struggle. The loss of the Cherry street lots, tho serious, was not so serious as the blocking of the progress and development of the east end by the lack of access to the Danforth district. Everybody sees that now, but The World saw it before most people. We were too busy with the viaduct to bother with the water lots.

Mistakes will occur in the worst regulated families, as some sage remarks, and The Telegram, having erred in principle, can be excused having fallen into an error of detail. The "Mulock land deal" was never mentioned editorially in The World columns until a year or so ago, when The Telegram began attacking us in a way that it is not too much to say was bitter, vindictive and malevolent. We took it good-humoredly, and made a joke about it, but now that The Telegram has discovered its mistake we are content to accept the apology and say no more about it.

We would like to suggest to The Telegram, however, that it would do it no harm to recognize the fact that public ownership and the public welfare generally have other friends as well as itself, but not so many friends that they can afford to undermine each other's influence.—(Editor World).

SCHOOL SECTION IS PERTURBED BY GHOSTLY PRESENCE

Raises Lid of Stove and Removes Comb From Girls' Coiffure in Uxbridge Section Number Thirteen.

UXBRIDGE, July 5.—(Special.)—Disturbances which seem to be the result of operations by some ventriloquist and sleight-of-hand artist have disturbed the residents of school section 13, Uxbridge Township, during the past few weeks. Ghostly appearances and voices have been manifest in and around the school house, and some of the children have been so badly frightened that they refused to go to school. Since the vacation set in nothing abnormal has taken place, a circumstance which seems to remove the case from the sphere of the supernatural.

The first agitation took place on May 17, when during school session the lid of the stove suddenly flew across the room and clanked on the floor under the children's feet. Another time the "spirit" is said to have held a boy fast to the wall so that it took two of his companions to release him. The side combs were removed from a little girl's coiffure.

The ghost is not silent, and it speaks the language of the country. It has said frequently that it intends to visit other localities, which prophecy is heard gladly by the residents thereabouts. An unfortunate feature of the situation, from a scientific viewpoint, is that the ghost will not perform when persons competent to judge of its nature take the seven mile trip from the Town of Uxbridge to investigate.

The teacher of the school is a graduate of Uxbridge High School, and well known in the district. It is generally supposed that he has had no part in planning the recent disturbances. It is probable that the board of school trustees will appoint a committee to look into the matter, should occurrences of the kind take place next term.

Drops From Second Floor, C.P.R. Building

Larry Banks Fell Down Shaft to Basement, Breaking Both Legs.

Falling down a shaft from the second floor of the new C.P.R. building to the basement on Saturday, Harry Banks of 662 Yonge street, a drayman who is employed by the Rawlinson Cartage Co., had both his legs broken. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and rushed to St. Michael's Hospital. His condition is regarded as serious.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC TRAINS IN THREE WEEKS TO ROCKIES

Route From Montreal Westward Will Be Via Toronto to North Bay and Over T. and N. O. Railway to Cochrane.

OTTAWA, July 5.—(Special.)—It is expected that within the next three weeks Grand Trunk Pacific passenger trains will be running between Montreal and Tete Jaune Cache, on the mountains.

The route from Montreal westward will be via Toronto over the Grand Trunk lines to North Bay, thence by the T. and N. O., over which the Grand Trunk has a running right contract, to Cochrane, thence over the transcontinental to Winnipeg and for the remainder of the way over the Grand Trunk Pacific to Edmonton and the mountains.

An alternative (Ontario) eastern route will be provided from Montreal to Ottawa and thence over the old Canada Atlantic to Scotia Junction and Parry Sound.

Contractors' reports from the Cochrane Superior Junction section received at the office of the commission, indicate that the line is now in first-class shape.

On the strength of these reports a final trip of inspection will be made next week by officials of the G.T.P. and the G.T.R. and the transcontinental commission from Cochrane to Superior Junction.

Chairman Leonard of the commission left for St. Catharines today and will proceed to Cochrane, where he will be met by Morley Donaldson, vice-president of the G.T.P.; Donald Grant, chief engineer of the N.T.R. Commission, and several other Grand Trunk officials. The tour of inspection will last a week, and on the recommendation of these officials will depend when the service will be inaugurated. A train of wheat passed over the line last December, and a mixed service was also inaugurated from Superior Junction to Cochrane by the commission and the contractors for a time during the winter.

Since then ballasting has been going on and the line is now in excellent condition.

It is expected that the service will gain a large share of the tourist traffic, in addition to freight traffic during the summer.

The formal taking over of the new section of the N.T.R. from Superior Junction will be made, it is expected, as soon as the engineer has declared the line to be ready for operation. It is expected that the terms will be the same as those under which the Winnipeg-Superior Junction section was taken over.

There is a probability that if the traffic warrants it an independent passenger service will be inaugurated from Toronto

STILL GRUMBLING.

Suburbanite: That was sum rain!

Second Do.: Yup, but it cum down so hard it muddied the potato vines all up!

SUNDAY WEATHER

West to northwest winds; mostly fair and becoming cooler.

U. S. NAVY LEAGUE OWNED BY STEEL TRUST, IS CHARGE

Patriotic Institution Merely Subsidiary Concern Developed by Congress Lobby Probe.

WOLF OF WALL STREET

Much Light Being Thrown on Operations of Wall Street —Mulhall Charges Week.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—(Special.)—The lobby investigation has been on all week, with Lamar, the "wolf" of Wall street, startling the country by his revelations. Next week the Mulhall charges will receive attention from both houses of congress. Still charge follows charge, and in nearly every case there is a counter charge of a more or less sensational character.

The committee has struck the trail of the liquor lobby, which promises to show that the anti-liquor lobby needs attention. A "conservation lobby" has been discovered and an anti-conservation lobby.

The most start'ling charge so far made, however, is to the effect that the "gallant navy league" is merely a subsidiary concern, owned, operated and financed by the United States Steel Corporation. Not unnaturally The New York American, our great jingo journal, refuses to believe this.

The Wolf of Wall Street.

Much in the limelight during the past week has been that mysterious scoundrel, David Lamar. Efforts are being made to belittle his pretentions, but there is no doubt that the man had access to the late J. P. Morgan and was familiar with the inside workings of high finance. His boast that he prepared the resolution which led to an investigation by congress of the steel trust is corroborated by the secretary of the National Anti-Trust League, who obtained the resolution from Lamar, and gave it to Representative Stanley to introduce. The secretary says he has known Lamar for years and regarded him until the last few days as zealously laboring in the public interest. Lamar undoubtedly attempted to extort something from the steel magnates by threatening them with a congressional investigation. The "wolf," as Lamar is called, says he was merely trying to have his old friend, Ed. Lauterbach, restored as one of the counsel for J. P. Morgan & Co. Mr. Morgan, the present head of the firm, says that Lamar demanded money, but that the amount for which he agreed to prevent the investigation was so small that he is ashamed to mention it.

The "wolf" is proving a puzzle to the senate committee. Lamar is not his real name, and he refuses to disclose

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'FENCIN' BILLY OUT!

John: D'ye think there's any Irish in Billy?

Jaff: I'm no sayin'; but Maister Nelson, th' presidin' judge, telt me Billy has a horse at Donlan's calt O'Keefe by McGee—

John: That's enuf proof for me where Billy's concerned; an' I'll lambaste him in Th' Tely do th' British-born at Earlscourt.

Jaff: Ye can tak' lang shots wi' th' face in his case: Th' Glob' does, a' th' time.

John: An' he looks like a home-ruler. I believe he cum to Canady with General O'Neil, in 1866.

Jaff: I dinna doot it, John.

John: Jus' to think ov him sittin' fur South York an' plottin' with Peter Ryan an' Sir Wilf to blow up Borden's Drednots an' to drain th' water out ov th' Boyne! Yuh bet he ain't loil; an' it's time th' British-born an' Colonel Denison got th' truth laid before them. If he ain't showed up, th' first thing yuh know he'll be tryin' to get in th' Twelf' July walk like he crawled in th' Masons' walk at Unionville when they laid th' cornerstone an' where he wus caught tryin' to sing th' docksolojy at th' close.

Jaff: Ye'll no be in th' walk next week yerself, John?

John: That's what's bitin' me: that Billy'll try an' get in an' nex' to th' chaplin carryin' th' book!

Jaff: Yon'd be a sacrilege, John.

John: It'd be powder an' treasont.

My Secrets of Beauty

No. 193---An Humble Aid to Beauty

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty

MME. CAVALIERI writes to-day of the aid a broomstick may become to beauty. "Jesting?" she writes. "Not at all. I wish to convince you that that everyday tool for keeping your home clean is a means of making yourself handsomer."

She explains that to sweep vigorously and thoroughly is to cause the blood to rush to the muscles of the forearm and shoulders and back. "More valuable than any of these," she adds, "is that sweeping causes you to bend the body at the waist, thus strengthening the muscles that are weak in most women—those of the abdomen."

The proper use of the broomstick will straighten a bent back and round shoulders."

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

HAVE you ever thought, dear girl or woman reader, that the broomstick is an aid to beauty? Jesting? Not at all. I wish to convince you that that everyday tool for keeping your home clean is a means of making yourself handsomer. Indeed, yes.

Sweeping itself is an admirable exercise. It gives a variety of activity by causing several of the least used muscles to stretch and contract. Sweep vigorously and thoroughly and you will feel the rush of blood to the muscles of your forearm, to the muscles surrounding your shoulder blades and to those at the small of the back. And, more valuable than any of these, it causes you to bend the body at the waist, thus strengthening the muscles which are weak in nearly all women, those of the abdomen, muscles which, allowed to become weak and flaccid, cause that part of the body to sag, giving an unlovely prominence with the ugly bulge at the hips which caused a visiting artist from Europe to sneer:

"Ah, the great American figure is not, as I thought, the Almighty dollar. No, it is the unexercised forms of the women."

The American woman has learned to develop and keep in control the upper half of her figure. Fine chests, with a graceful line from the shoulder to the bust, have grown common among American women. Many of them have mastered the not difficult art of deep breathing, so expanded the chest, developed the lung power and perfected what may be termed their upper halves.

But the glaring defect remains—the clumsy, conspicuous lower half of the body, which can only be made pliable and symmetrical with the rest of the body by exercise, among which note this simple one I have named, sweeping. Any household exercise that causes you to bend at the waist to the floor will keep the hips and abdomen in control, and in time diminish their size.

Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

For this reason, if not for that of neatness, never lose an opportunity, if your figure has the defect I mention, to stoop to pick up a bit of paper or lint, or a scrap of cloth, from the floor.

Stoop from the waist. Don't resort to that trick of the indolent or the awkward, falling upon the knees when you pick up anything. Stooping is a graceful posture. Learn it.

If the defect in your figure is the other sort, the broomstick is still your friend. But use it in a different way. If you have a weak, narrow chest, if you are round shouldered, you should apply yourself to development in a different direction and your sweeping should not be the main object, but an incident, of your broom handle exercise. And if you are of this habit be sure to protect your not robust lungs from the dust raised, to some extent, by sweeping, even though the broom be swathed in a damp cloth, by keeping your lips firmly closed. Dust is nearly always disease laden. While the dry disease germs might continue their way through the air without causing breeding of disease, the darkness and moisture and the weakness of your lungs, to which they find their way through the open mouth, will stir them into new life and you will be the victim. Never, in any circumstances, inhale through the mouth. Occasionally to rid the body of an excess of carbonic acid gas you may safely exhale through the mouth to still further purify the body. Never, never take in air through the mouth. Don't allow the nose to become lazy. To inhale air is its duty. Force it to perform it. And aid it by keeping the nostrils free from clogging substances.

The broom stick will serve its best purpose for you by being shortened, cut to a length of two or two and a half feet, according to the "reach" of your arms. Grasping the stick firmly, with a hand at either end, hold it high above the head and draw the air in deeply, filling the lungs to their capacity with full draughts of air. When you have filled every cell of the lungs with the fresh air hold the stick firmly above the head, count silently at least five. This done, drop your arms slowly, your hands still clenching the stick, in front of you, below the waist. While doing this expel the air gently until you feel that the lungs are almost empty of air.

It is not enough to say to most persons: "Shallow breathing is a bad habit. Correct it." The active human mind is an interrogation point and demands the courtesy and satisfaction of an answer.

Well, then, the results of shallow breathing are these: Sensitiveness to all the conditions that cause colds, and a disposition to allow colds to deepen into consumption or widen into pneumonia. Shallow breathing makes the liver lazy, and soon the body is bile flooded, the eyes becoming dull and the complexion yellow and lifeless. Clogged stomach and intestines are the marks of the shallow breather, for the body engine has not enough oxygen draught to burn up the fuel that has been thrown into it as food.

It is only the deep breather who enjoys life to its full and shows her enjoyment of it.

Beauty Questions Answered.

L. S. says her face ha been disfigured with liver spots for a year and asks counsel as to their treatment.

Liver spots are often caused by anemia. Physicians term it chloasma. They are more common in men than in women. Often at the time they begin to appear in the complexion the skin exudes more oil than usual. Besides a "run-down" condition of the system, they may be caused by extreme heat or excessive cold. Often a radical change of climate may occasion them. An undue pressure that disturbs the circulation, as a tight hat band, may be the chief cause. This lotion, applied with a sponge or camel's hair brush once or twice daily to the spots, is effective in many instances:

Witch hazel..... 3 ounces
Rosewater ..... 3 ounces
Chloride of ammonia..... 1 dram

One of the stronger sex also makes appeal in this letter:

"Will you kindly tell me what is good for pimples? I haven't many, but fear an outbreak. I use peroxide of hydrogen undiluted on my face and it has turned my hair light in front. I'm going to take my first shave soon and I'm afraid that will spread the humors beneath the skin all over my face."

I advise internal remedies. Drink water freely, ten to twelve glasses a day, and eat much fruit and vegetables. That will drive from the system the humors which cause eruptions on the face. A week of this self-treatment will cause improvement. A month of it will work wonders for your complexion.

How Could He?

MR. WILLIAM SIKES had found what, in his opinion, was a snug crib. It was a country mansion, and the mode of access was easy. He waited till midnight, and then approached the house. Grasping the ivy, he slowly and carefully climbed up the side of the house till he reached the level of the first floor window.

Holding on to the sill with both hands, he stopped to picture the wealth that was about to become his. His mind dwelt on the jewelry and plate that was so nearly within his grasp. Then his dream was abruptly broken by the opening of the window. A female head appeared.

"Hands up or I fire!"

Woman was ever unreasonable.

Mlle. Sahary Djeli, in a Pose Showing Disjointed Right Arm.

$500,000. Joints

In This Pose Djeli's Hip Is Partly Dislocated, Producing an Effect Which Fascinates Her Paris Audiences.

WHEN Paderewski had each of his ten valuable fingers insured against fracture or dislocation that would interfere with his piano playing, the procedure was so novel that news of it was flashed around the world.

Now what would you think of a situation exactly the reverse—of a celebrated public performer who insured [illegible] not against dislocation, but against the efforts of nature to restore joints already dislocated to their normal state?

That is actually what the celebrated Paris dancer, Sahary Djeli, has done. It is as though she had said to the insurance agent:

"My dislocated joints—my dislocated shoulders, elbows, wrists, neck, knees and ankles—are my fortune. If accident or nature puts me together again I am lost! My vocation is gone! I shall starve. For without my valuable dislocations I would be as a hundred other dancers—no novelty, no big salary pull left in me!"

And so Sahary Djeli, who is a very pretty and graceful, dark-eyed girl, with a well-trained gift for dancing, has taken out an accident policy for each of her joints. She made her [illegible] in Paris as a "Danseuse Hindcue"—that is a Hindu dancer—because of certain extraordinary poses and gestures she used while dancing in Oriental costume. "Salome," as dance and as opera, was then the rage, and Sahary Djeli did as all the other character dancers did—interpreted the scene where the daughter of Herodias dances before King Herod Artipas, and finally receives John the Baptist's papier mache head upon a charger.

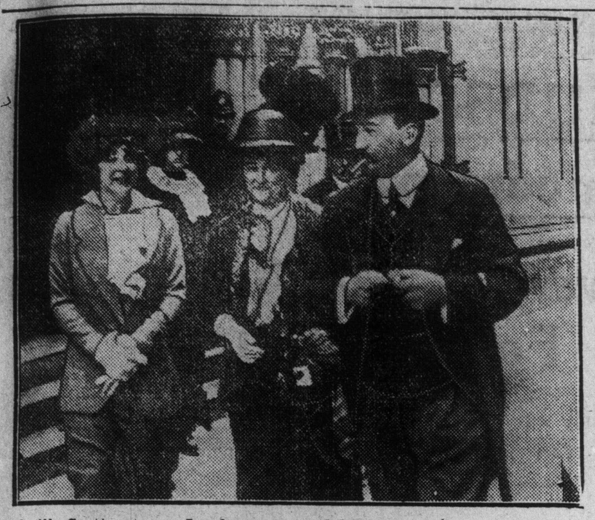
She rather outdid the other Salome dancers by adding her dislocations to the conventional category of poses and contortions. In that scant costume, after throwing off the last of the seven veils, her special hip dislocation added a variation which the Parisians found fascinating. This emboldened her to present wrists and elbows without their customary natural alignment.

Alas! soon she discovered that these charming dislocations exacted a penalty from nature. Nature made reprisals in certain painful inflammations—nature's preliminary to healing those abnormalities which had come to be Sahary Djeli's bread and butter.

"Mon Dieu!" said she to her maid, "if I lose my serious dislocations I shall lose my engagement! Come quick! Dislocate me, or we starve!"

And so Sahary Djeli is the only dancer probably the only woman woman dancer in the world whose joints are insured against "accidents" that will render them normal and like the joints of the rest of humanity.

A Pose in an Oriental Study, Both Djelli's Shoulders Are Forced Out of Position.



Sackville-Scott case, a London cause celebre.—Lord and Lady Sackville leaving court.

TROUSERS FOR WOMEN? SAY WHEN, PLEASE

No Woman Would Thus Confess Age and Hopelessness of Ever Winning a Husband, and "Renunciation Day" Could Not Be Established by Law.

Enderlin, N. D., is not too far away to be a safe retreat for that rash but well-meaning doctor who advocated men's clothes for women yesterday.

Trousers for women! And when, pray?

According to this Dr. H. C. R. Norris, "when a woman grows tired of her sex; when she realizes that it is better to live and die unmarried than to marry poor stock; when she has no chance for a home of her own or a husband she can respect, let her cut off her hair and put on men's clothes, so she can compete with him on an equal footing."

What's in a "when"? Will it be the age of 22, the limit of the open season for husbands set by Mayor Gaynor in his speech to some little schoolgirls yesterday? Or will it be 25, when every woman not a fool or a fiend has provided herself with a "net," according to another authority? Or will is be 30, the high tide of woman's life, when all her faculties are most perfect? Will the time come when our national life will be enriched by a feast day similar to that of Rome, when the boy donned the toga of manhood? Will our friends receive engraved cards:

Miss Samantha Mush,
having attained the age of 30 without a husband, requests the honor of
your society
at her Renunciation Dinner.
Kindly omit all presents except cuff links.

"The difficulty is, of course, that no woman ever stops hoping," said Miss Flora Gapen, the fair secretary of the woman suffrage party. "I know women 50 years of age who won't admit even to themselves that they are 'old maids,' much less announce it to the world. They say spinsterhood is like drowning—very pleasant after you cease to struggle, but most of us prefer to die fighting."

Dr. Mary Halton, most loyal champion of woman's rights, was more inclined to take the western brother seriously, than any of the lay sisters.

"He is quite right," said she. "Skirts are a terrible handicap to women in business. Take my case, for example. I have to hustle all over the city on trolley cars. I am at the corner, waiting. The car stops a second. On jumps a man. Can I hop on, too? Not a bit of it. I'd be a subject for medical attention myself if I tried any athletic 'stunts' in these narrow skirts. No, I have to wait five minutes till a car comes along that condescends to stop and let me hobble aboard. Of course, women can't compete with men when they can't even catch the same trolley cars!

"A lot of us are driving our own automobiles, too, but they don't build cars with any consideration for the women who are to drive them. Our skirts catch on all kinds of funny little things, and it's a miracle if they don't get tangled up in the brake. Yes, they're driving us to trousers. As soon as aviation gets a little more common we'll simply have to wear trousers, because skirts are unsafe in an airship. They catch on the wires. What with flying, horseback riding, golfing, trolley catching, and working in factories in the midst of dangerous machinery, you see, women are headed straight for trousers, anyway. We'll all be wearing them in 20 years.

"As for the 'protection' that would be afforded by trousers, I am not so sure. You can't get away from sex. The severest trousers and hair cut wouldn't fool anybody. They would only call attention to feminine charms. You know that is the fascination of the riding habit. It is so masculine, by very contrast it accentuates the charm of fluffy hair and delicate complexion.

"I hate the sexless, mannish woman—and so do men. I doubt if trousers would help any woman to get a job. It is the pretty, well-dressed girl who succeeds every time. It is the fine, white frills and smart hats that impress managers. Beyond that point it is up to the girl to take care of herself. All this hullabaloo about tight skirts and peek-a-boo waists is nonsense. A man wants his stenographer to be pretty and neat, beyond that all he wants is that she be a good stenographer. The girl who attends to her business is perfectly safe in the most feminine of costumes."

Horticultural Show Awards

Notwithstanding the storm of Friday, with its accompanying stoppage of the street railway, the Toronto Horticultural Society held the most successful flower show in its history in Foresters' Hall. The display of roses was the finest ever staged in this city, and the other departments of the exhibition were crowded with entries. Especially encouraging was the great number of entries in the smaller classes of three, six and twelve roses, showing that the society's missionary work amongst those with small gardens is now beginning to tell. Large displays of roses and other flowers were made by Sir Edmund Osler, Sir Henry Pellate, Mr. John T. Moore, Mrs. Allan Baines, Alexandra Park, Mr. James Howarth, Mr D. A. Dunlap, Exhibition Park, Mr. George Baldwin, Miss Jardine, Allan Gardens, Mrs. Temple, Mrs. Yates and many others.

The following were the prize winners:

Peonies—1, Miss Jardine; 2, Mrs. Millar; 3, T. D. Dockray.

Roses, hybrid tea (novice)—1, Mrs. H. H. Love; 2, Miss Jardine; 3, W. W. Izzard.

Roses, hybrid tea (6)—1, A. H. McNeal; 2, George Baldwin; 3, Wilson Fenton.

Roses, hybrid tea (30)—Gold medal, John T. Moore; American Rose Society's silver medal, A. H. McNeal; American Rose Society's bronze medal, J. S. Matthews.

Roses, hybrid tea, collection (open)—George Baldwin

Roses, hardy perpetual (novice)—1, C. B. Hamilton; 2, Mrs. Temple; 3, George Baldwin.

Roses, hardy perpetual (6)—1, Mrs. Temple; 2, George Baldwin; 3, Wilson Fenton.

Roses, hardy perpetual (12)—1, Wilson Fenton; 2, Mrs. Allan Baines.

Roses, hardy perpetual, collection 30 (open)—Gold medal, A. McPherson; silver medal, J. S. Matthews.

Roses, climbing (novice)—1, George Brown; 2, W. C. Smith; 3, George Barbour.

Roses, climbing (3)—1, W. C. Smith; 2, Mrs. W. J. Smith; 3, George Brown.

Roses, climbing, collection 12 (open)—Gold medal, Mrs. Allan Baines; silver medal, Miss M. A. Warner; bronze medal, A. McPherson.

Roses, table display—Mrs. T. A. Patterson.

Campanula (novice)—1, W. H. Legge; 2, D. Dunlop; 3, W. H. Izzard.

Campanula (6)—Mrs. DuVernet; 2, Mrs. Milne; 3, W. J. Evans.

Delphinium (novice)—1, Wilson Fenton; 2, Mrs. D. S. Stayner; 3, George Brown.

Delphinium (6)—1, J. H. Hogarth; 2, T. D. Dockray; 3, Mrs. Millar.

Delphinium, collection 24 (open)—Silver medal, J. H. Howarth; bronze medal, J. S. Matthews.

Foxgloves (3)—1, Wilson Fenton; 2, Dr. Goldsmith; 3, Miss Jardine.

Lilies—1, George Baldwin; 2, J. H. Howarth.

Japanese Iris—1, W. C. Smith; 2, Mrs. W. J. Smith; 3, Miss Jardine.

Shrubs—1, D. A. Dunlap; 2, T. D. Dockray.

Annuals, collection—1, Mrs. H. H. Love; 2, D. A. Dunlap; 3, George Brown.

Perennials (12)—1, Dr. Goldsmith; 2, Wilson Fenton; 3, George Baldwin.

Perennials (6)—1, Mrs. A. Monk; 2, W. H. Izzard; 3, Mrs. D. S. Stayner.

Perennials (18)—Gold medal, D. A. Dunlap; silver medal, Ehxibition Park.

Roses (6) exhibited by children—1, F. Patterson, 2, Wilfred Babbington.

Strawberries—W. H. Izzard.

Raspberries—Mrs. T. A. Patterson.

Cherries—1, W. H. Izzard; 2, Miss Jardine; 3, D. Dunlop.

Red Currants—1, Frank Roden; 2, George Baldwin; 3, W. H. Izzard.

Lettuce—1, George Brown; 2, George Ashby; 3, L. G. Price.

Radishes—1, George Baldwin; 2, George Ashby.

Green Onions—1, Mrs. A. Monk; 2, George Baldwin; 3, Mrs. H. H. Love.

Beets (round)—1, Mrs. H. H. Love; 2, Robert Millar; 3, Mrs. A. Monk.

Extra awards—W. J. Evans, Shasta daisies; Sir Edmund Osler, perennials and annuals; John T. Moore, roses; W. J. Smith, table display.

Man Killed While Asleep on Tracks

FORT WILLIAM, Ont., July 5.—(Special.)—Provincial Police Inspector George McCurdy brought to the city today news of the killing of one railway construction worker and the severe injury of his two companions on the main line of the Canadian Pacific, about one hundred miles east of the city.

The three men had started to walk from Chapleau, and becoming tired the three lay down beside the railway track to rest and all fell asleep. One man was almost cut into pieces, another lost a part of his foot and the third was hurt about the face and head.

3 Cars of Hoosier Cabinets For Those Who Missed the Club

Realizing that 500 Cabinets were too few, and two weeks all too short to satisfy the great demand sure to be made on us by those wishing to join the "Model Kitchen Club," we prevailed upon makers to let us have these three extra cars of Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets, so that we could be certain to make happy those of our friends who might miss joining the club, which came to a close noon at Saturday.

Therefore, it is with pleasure we are enabled to announce that 180 CABINETS will be ready Monday for those who wish to avail themselves of this extra opportunity, and we are sure there will be another rush.

The Same Liberal Terms---$1 Down and $1 Weekly as Well as the Big Gift of Groceries

We have no promise of another Hoosier Club. The Hoosier Company has complete control. You may have to wait months—a year for this lightening of your household labor—if you miss this opportunity to save miles of steps, hours of time, hours of weary standing.

You are needlessly wasting strength and sapping health and spirits every hour you go without a Hoosier.

Call tomorrow early and you can have one delivered by night—all for payment of $1.00. And only $1.00 a week required in dues—the dues that pay for your Hoosier.

Remember the low fixed price is established everywhere by The Hoosier Company to give you full benefit of the cost saving from enormous output. Half a million progressive housewives have already installed this greatest of all household conveniences in their kitchen.

For all of these kitchen work now is easy.

No more walking back and forth between table and pantry and cupboard—spending time and getting exhausted in miles of useless steps.

Everything they need in cooking is within reach of their arm—they sit instead of stand.

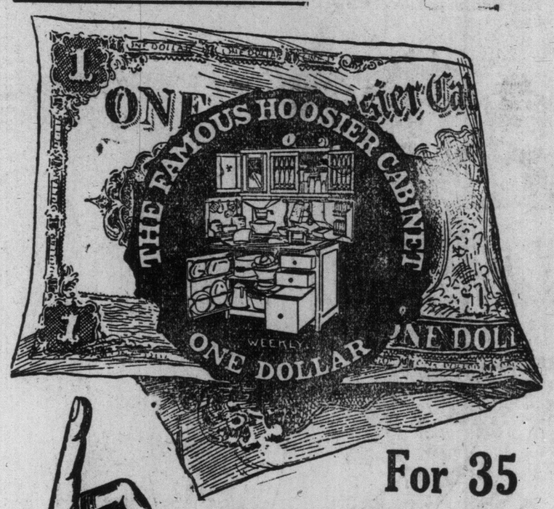
Result—happy, rested women, with time and inclination for the pleasure that makes life worth living.

Unless you come in early next week we cannot promise you a Hoosier.

We would like to give every woman in town a Hoosier Cabinet on Hoosier Club Terms—but we are limited by the enormous demand to far less cabinets than we need.

If you want to be one of the lucky ones, call Monday early.

This Illustration Shows One of the Model Kitchens of a Recent Club Member.



You Couldn't Select a Better Supply of Groceries to Stock Your Cabinet With Than These and we Send the Entire Lot Home to You With Your Cabinet FREE

For 35 Short Weeks and you own the Best Time and Labor Saver in the World

Certainly this is too easy to hesitate about. On payment of your first dollar to us we send the cabinet right home to you and you pay for it a little at a time while enjoying its use and comfort.

Exclusive Hoosier Features

Big Aluminum Table—Extension top table is covered with pure aluminum—not poisonous zinc or nickel. You have knife and linen drawers, pan racks, bread and meat board—rolling pin rackk, handy utensil hooks — a clock-face want list. The cabinet comes apart to clean — closes tight when not in use.

The Above Collection of Supplies That Go With Each Cabinet Comprises

1 btl. Qua Bros.' Horseradish Sauce.
1 tin Magic Baking Powder.
1 pkg. Tillson's Oats.
1 pkg. Magic Baking Soda.
1 pkg. Weston's Biscuits.
1 pkg. Cowan's Icing.
1 pkg. Cobra Polishes.
1 Magic Cook Book.
1 tin Cowan's Cocoa.
1 pkg. Imperial Dessert Jelly.
1 pkg. Melagama Tea.
1 pkg. Gillett's Lye.
1 bag Rainbow Flour.
1 tin Melagama Coffee.
1 tin Diamond Cleanser.

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FURNITURE COMPANY, LIMITED
CITY HALL SQUARE

Other Splendid Hoosier Features

Metal lined flour bin, equipped with sifter — metal sugar bin — crystal glass coffee, tea, salt and spice jars with patent air-tight lids, metal lined bread and cake drawer—big dish and supply cupboard — pot and kettle cupboard.

BOTH SIDES STRAINING EVERY NERVE TO WIN GREY BY-ELECTION

Proudfoot Charges and Abolish-the-Bar the Issues, But Not Much Enthusiasm Is Being Aroused.

The political pot is boiling with great fervor in North Grey. Following the regular nomination meeting tomorrow, this time-honored old riding promises to be precipitated into one of the most strenuous if not momentous struggles of its generation.

Into its field the Liberal forces have been drifting in relays for the past two weeks, and it is no secret that for this seat all the forces of the opposition are prepared to strive.

The government, too, are not neglecting means by which the new member may be added to the swelling majority already so pronounced in the Ontario House.

Issues of Campaign.

The contest about to be launched is unusually interesting for several reasons. For one thing, the electors are in the rather unique position of facing several issues at the same time. This comes in the nature of a radical change from the last occasion, when the whole struggle waged more or less about the personalities of the two nominees.

In the first place there is the temperance problem to be considered, and the weighing of government and opposition claims to the most adequate promotion of campaign against the liquor traffic. This is none the less significant because the constituency embraces the Town of Owen Sound, which has for several years centred the interest of the temperance and liquor interests of the province.

The obvious attempt of Mr. Rowell and his associates to turn the recent Hanna-Proudfoot affair into politica. capital also places the electors face to face with a situation new to any district since the Whitney administration assumed control.

The Candidates.

In addition there will be a keen contest concerning the personalities of the two men, Colin Campbell, carrying the Conservative banner, and John McQuaker, representing the Liberal forces. Formerly in the matching of Hon. A. G. MacKay, leader of the opposition, and John Boyd, the balance of popular favor swayed in favor of the Liberal candidate for several reasons. This year, however, the two contestants are apparently more evenly arrayed, and no incident in the life of either can well be taken for use on the public platform. This in itself should limit the contest more to party issues.

"Abolish-the-Bar" Cry.

It is not likely that the "abolish - the - bar" slogan will be re-echoed with enthusiasm about the riding. The reception tendered this plank in the by - election campaigns of South Waterloo and East Middlesex have shown in fields where the cry had a fair chance of winning that more confidence is maintained in the logical procedure of the government than in proposals of an apparently more radical nature.

Then, too, appears a reason why the North Grey temperance elements should feel unusually friendly to the three-fifths clause. The close division of the two interests in the municipality of Owen Sound which occasion so much concern at the time of local option contests yet hold the law in force until a three-fifths liquor majority nullifies it. The government's measure when put into execution becomes a source of strength, and it has proved so on occasions in North Grey.

William Proudfoot of Centre Huron, who became known in the Ontario house by launching several charges against Hon. W. J. Hanna and later having them disproven, condemned by the house, spent one and one-half hours one evening last week in the riding seeking sympathy for his position. Thus far he has been granted only a hearing. Constituents there, with the bulk of the province, are exhausted with the reiteration of statements for which no proof is forthcoming. The position taken by Mr. Proudfoot today is the same as that repudiated by the house. Charges of this character, in any event, obtain little sympathy in North Grey.

It is understood that Hon. Mr. Hanna has stated his willingness to again refute the Liberal member's position and will appear for this reason this week.

Previous Contests.

In 1905 Hon. A. G. MacKay had a majority of 271 over John Boyd. At the following election in 1910 this was reduced to 71.

The popularity of the Liberal member, joined with his bold stand in making an issue out of a personal matter, brought a greater display of confidence in 1911, and he was returned 781 votes in the lead. His resignation, however, places the riding back in the original situation.

In the nomination of Messrs. Campbell and McQuaker the contest will be a normal one. The 1911 election swelled abnormally a majority hovering about between one and two hundred. This augurs for a keenly-fought contest in 1913. From present indications the victor in either case will not boast heavy spoils.

SUNDAY WORLD FASHION TALKS

BY MAY MANTON.

FASHIONABLE SUMMER COSTUMES.

NEVER were children's styles prettier than at the present time. All sorts of beautiful fabrics are used for their making and they are marvelously attractive both in style and cut. The two illustrations give excellent examples of correct dress for the tiny boy and for the slightly older girl.

The boy's suit is especially well adapted to summer materials for it can be worn with or without the separate shield. The blouse is closed down the front, too, so that it is easy to adjust. In the illustration, galatea is trimmed with banding.

For the 4 year size, the suit will require 4½ yards of material 27, 3¼ yards 36 or 2¾ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard 27 to trim as shown in back view.

The May Manton pattern of the suit 7830 is cut in sizes for boys from 2 to 6 years of age.

7830

7837

7830 Boy's Suit, 2 to 6 years. 7837 Girl's Dress, 8 to 14 years.

DESIGNS BY MAY MANTON.

The girl's dress is made with straight skirt and bretelles that have straight edges and, consequently, is especially adapted to bordered materials while it always can be used for plain ones trimmed with banding or in any other pretty fashion. The skirt can be either tucked or gathered at the upper edge and the front portion of the blouse can be made gathered or tucked and the neck can be made round or square and the sleeves longer or shorter. The design is an exceptionally adaptable one that can be utilized for the dainty little frock of bordered voile or some similar material or for the plain lawn or batiste with equal success. In one view, it is shown without the bretelles and with simple trimming.

For the 12 year size, the dress will require 2 yards of flouncing 30 inches wide with 2⅝ yards 10 inches wide, 1 yard of plain material 36, ½ yard of all-over 18 inches wide to make as shown on the figure; or, 5½ yards 27, 4 yards 36 or 3¾ yards 44 inches wide, with 9 yards of insertion to make as shown in the small view.

The May Manton pattern of the dress 7837 is cut in sizes for girls from 8 to 14 years of age.

The above patterns will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, upon receipt of 15 cents for each.

No ..... Size.....

Name .....

Address.....

.....

RHYMES OF A ROUNDER

Tom McInnes Discourses on Ballades and Submits His Samples.

When Tom McInnes put out a volume of poems some three or four years ago, his work received much favorable comment as evincing an originality of poetic vision somewhat unusual. At the same time it came in for some strictures because of its frequent disregard of the fundamental principles of poetic form and of psychological values in poetry. Since then Mr. McInnes has been making a rather profound study of various poetic forms himself, and in the present volume he forestalls criticism with an excellent disquisition on "ballades." This prefactory essay "somewhat concerning ballades," I can heartily commend to lovers of poetry, and especially to students of poetic form. It is delightfully personal and friendly, and at the same time of high literary quality. It is, indeed, as fine a piece of poetic writing on poetic criticism as I have ever had the pleasure of reading.

Here is the opening paragraph:—"One morning in September I was strolling toward the gray waterfront of Montreal. It was a morning to make one polite, and I was on business of no particular importance. Passing a fruit-stall, I saw a little boy looking wistfully at a heap of August apples. They were streaked with red and pale green, and to a knowing eye well advertised the delicious tart juiciness between the core and the peel. In my mood I asked the boy to have some. He filled his pockets, and I took a couple myself. They smelt good and we ate them as two comrades, with much smacking of our lips, on our way down a quiet side street."

Now, this doesn't sound much like the introduction to an essay on the "ballade." But it is quite the natural way for Mr. McInnes, because it exemplifies his originality, his friendliness, and his innate poetry of soul. Somehow it reminds me of himself, altho my personal impressions were gathered from a somewhat flying interview of a few minutes as we passed each other on the steps of the parliament buildings at Ottawa. 'Tis true we had previously wasted considerable paper and ink in trying to convince each other that our respective views on poetry and the writing of poetry generally were altogether wrong. I believe we both think so yet.

However, this delightful "nature" introduction (there is more that I have not quoted) leads up to the discovery of a quaint second-hand bookstore, where, we learn, Mr. McInnes chanced upon some volumes that led him upon the somewhat entrancing study of the quaint and curious forms comprehended in the term "ballade." I only hope he is impelled to study many other forms and to write of them in his illuminating and original manner.

His impressions of anthologies voice splendidly what, no doubt, many readers of poetry have felt, but have never been able exactly to express. He says:—"I always approach an anthology in the same dull, half-hearted way that I do a picture gallery or a table d'hote dinner. The things presented mix in spite of me; they acquire a composite, inferior flavor from each other; I get stuffed without any distinct satisfaction. In an anthology there is nothing to match; one poem jars with another; there is not that harmonizing undertone imparted to a volume by a single author, whose manner and personality prevails thrue every line from the first to the last page."

Some very apt remarks upon poetic form are found in this essay:—"To me some verse-forms are destinate vehicles of poetic emotion; so much so as to appear in the order of nature. For just as various minerals strive to crystal according to the pattern chosen by their informing spirit, so certain mods will seek formal, verbal expression, will seek to crystalize, and in so doing achieve and effect beyond the mere meaning of the words." Again, "my theory is that certain emotions, ranging from ribald to sacred, if awakened in men of certain brain and temperament, will manifest fixed verbal forms, irrespective of age or language, as fitly and inevitably as crystals about a cord, or frost flowers upon a window pane." These theories will hold true, every careful student of poetic form is bound to admit, and I cannot refrain from pointing out that Mr. McInnes has expressed his theories in poetic imagery, altho in prose form.

I shall not undertake to follow the exposition on the various forms of the ballade—if you are at all interested, I would advise you to get the book and do so yourself.

There are just a few points upon which Mr. McInnes and myself choose to disagree; chief of these is his disregard for rules. Now, I do not hold that poetry or even verse must be methodically measured in every detail by a millimetric rule, but I do maintain that there are certain fundamental principles which must not be transgressed, else we can not have good poetry or even passable verse.

"For beauty is something too divine for definition," he maintains, and we are prepared to agree with him, and yet hold it essential to set up certain standards, or, if you will, ideals of beauty, both as to the form and content of poetry.

I have said nothing about the "rhymes" that are contained in this book. I don't intend to, except—that they are to me evidence that Tom and I are "of the same opinion still." ("Rhymes of a Rounder," by Tom McInnes: Broadway Publishing Co., New York City).

ON YOUR HOLIDAYS.

The joys of a holiday will be marred unless you have Toronto's favorite morning paper. Be sure and have your copy transferred to your holiday address, so that you can keep in touch with affairs at home.

Those who summer in the Northern Highlands an early train service will deliver you the Morning World to almost any address between Toronto and Cochrane on the day of publication.

Fill out the attached coupon and forward, together with 20 cents, to The World Office, Toronto, and we will send you The Daily and Sunday World for two weeks and will change your address as often as you desire.

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THREE HURT IN MONTREAL FIRE

St. Charles Church Destroyed —Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars Damage.

MONTREAL, July 5.—(Special.)—A disastrous outbreak of fire, which occurred here this afternoon, completely destroyed the magnificent parish Church of St. Charles, situated on Centre street, Point St. Charles, and wrecked the roof of the St. Gabriele Presbytery, and St. Charles' Presbytery.

Three firemen were injured in fighting the roaring flames, one of them, Eli Albert, falling 60 feet from the roof of the Christian Brothers' School and breaking his leg. The money loss will run close on to three qaurters of a million dollars.

The flames are still roaring away, destroying the big church thoroly.

For the second time in two weeks, a general fire alarm called every piece of fire fighting apparatus in the city to the scene of the blaze. Flames were already leaping thru the towering roof of the big church. Its great belfry, with its $15,000 set of bells, was wrapped in lurid flames. Chief Tremblay attacked the blaze vigorously on every side, the water pressure being fine and the water tower doing great work. The main tower crashed thru the roof of the presbytery, setting it on fire. Then, from the roof of St. Gabriele's Presbytery and the Christian Brothers' School, the battle was waged again.

Just how it began is hard to tell, but there is a persistent story that plumbers were busy in the building when their gasoline exploded.

Father Plante was the hero of the blaze. Rushing into the burning structure, he seized the host and bore it to safety. Then he made a second trip to the place and saved the image of the Virgin Mary.

The church was a magnificent stone structure, one of the finest in the city. This is the worst fire Montreal has had, as far as financial loss is concerned, in the terrible baptism of fire, it has received within the last month.

CARE OF THE NEXT.

During the season of cool, low-necked dresses, the care of the neck is most important. After a hot, windy day there may be dark rings around the neck. To keep this dark ring from becoming permanent, rub a good cleansing cream on a cloth that has been dipped into hot water and rub the cream thoroly into the skin, wiping off with a dry cloth and following by a wash in good soap and water. When taking a bath, see that the neck is not cheated out of the soaking it needs to keep it soft. After cleansing as above suggested, the juice of a lemon, mixed with juice of a cucumber, makes a splendid bleach. The cucumber should be sliced, peeling and all, and cooked in a double boiler until the juice can be poured thru a coarse cloth.

The girl with the long face and neck should choose the square and round necked dresses, and the round-faced girl can wear the V-shaped neck more becomingly.

If the neck and shoulders are thin and bony, massage every morning with cocoa butter. This will not fail to fatten them out in a few weeks.

The neck should be the same color as the face is. If the neck is yellow, apply a lotion made as follows:

Four ounces of alcohol, two ounces of rosewater, fifteen drops of tincture of benzoin.

Of course, the carriage of the head has much to do with the lines of the neck. A drooping, saggy chin cannot give pretty lines to the neck. Hold your chin straight, neither tilted forward or backward. Told the shoulders straight, but no high. A beautiful neck and shoulders are as attractive as a beautiful face, and are easier gained, with only a little effort.—Woman's World.

New HUDSON Announcement

A 54-Horsepower Six $2800
A HUDSON Four $2300

These are sensational values. The cars are fully equipped with Delco system of electric self-cranking, lighting and ignition device, demountable rims, speedometer, clock, top, windshield and all other details that make the car complete.

See this $2800 Hudson Six Today

Within one year we have become the world's largest builders of Sixes.

This enormous output has taken us out of the costly development period.

The days of a premium on Sixes are over.

You can get a HUDSON Six at four-cylinder prices.

It's the first time that a high powered Six—a big, roomy five-passenger Six, with every detail the finest, could be bought under $3200.

You who have wanted a Six, but were unwilling to pay more than $3000 for your car, can now realize your wish.

This HUDSON Six is the natural successor to the Six which last season outsold every Six in the world.

It will do more than a mile a minute, and on high will throttle down to three miles an hour.

It is powerful enough to meet every road demand. It is so quiet you can scarcely hear the motor.

And the price—think of it—is only $2800.

Good fours of other makes cost that much.

Come see this HUDSON Six.

Let us demonstrate it to you. We'll show its mettle against any motor car at any price.

A New Low Price Level for Fours

There have been many startling values in HUDSON cars in the past.

This Four at $2300, we think by far outdistances any HUDSON car ever before offered.

Remember the "33" at $2150.

It was the great car of its day.

Thousands now daily prove the stuff of which it was built.

This HUDSON four, built more sturdily even, with more powerful motor—almost 40 horsepower—with electric self-cranking device, electric lights, roomier body—a $500 greater value—is only $2300.

Contrast such value with any four on the market.

Compare performance, design, workmanship, etc., with $2600 cars. That's the kind of competition we seek. It's the kind that will convince you that truly a new low price level has been found for reliable four-cylinder cars.

The car is here for your inspection to-day.

Both Cars Built by Coffin

These cars are the product of an engineering corps, the largest in the whole motor car industry.

At its head is Howard E. Coffin, long regarded as the foremost engineer in America.

Working with him are 47 experts. Each has beeen chosen because he excelled in some important particular.

Most of them devote their whole time to the HUDSON. Others are free lance experts brought in to perfect some part.

Each has brought to the HUDSON the very best he knows. The result is that HUDSON cars in every detail reveal the utmost in car building.

Remember that last year's HUDSON Six was the most successful Six ever built.

And that Howard E. Coffin has more four cylinder successes to his credit than any other engineer in America.

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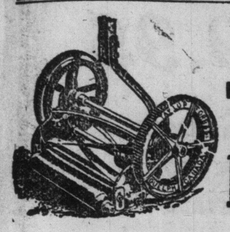

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We have recommendations from users of Taylor-Forbes Lawnmowers who tell us they have had our lawnmower sharpened once only in five years.

We do not give you a guarantee that your lawnmower will need to be sharpened once only in five years, but we can tell you that a Taylor-Forbes Lawnmower will require less sharpening and less re-adjusting than any other.

Made self sharpening.

Do not be turned aside from your intention to buy a Taylor-Forbes Lawnmower. They are a bargain in price and satisfaction. The three best known models are:

"Adanac" "Woodyatt" "Empress"

Michie's—

Cigar Department

Is conveniently located for quick service, right at the entrance, and contains a complete assortment of imported and domestic Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos.

MICHIE & CO., Ltd.

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Conveniences for Bums At the Jail Farm

But Free Citizens of North Toronto Must Wait Years for Them.

Editor World: An evening paper stated last night that "new waterworks and sewage system will be installed at the Industrial Farm, at Thornhill, the latter system to be large enough to handle 30 gallons a day for each inhabitant, and that this farm will be a model village in another two years."

Now, Mr. Editor, it seems to me that, if a citizen of Toronto desires to receive conveniences all he needs to do is to become a bum or drunk, and the city fathers will fall over themselves to supply us with all the luxuries and conveniences which in other municipalities are intended for ratepayers, who are willing to have them, and have the cash ready to pay for them, and who do not rejoice in being an inmate of an industrial farm, or other penal institution.

In North Toronto last year, while the district was a separate municipality, new permanent pavements were started on several streets. The contractors could not finish their jobs before the winter set in and had to leave them till spring. In the meantime North Toronto was annexed, and altho the city only needs to order the contractors to finish their work and then have the debentures issued to cover the expense, and altho the streets are excavated to receive the roadbed, yet we are being told that nothing will be done on these streets this year. Take Yonge street, a standing disgrace to any country village, yet nothing is being done, because the works department is too busy making it comfortable for drunks and bums at the Industrial Farm.

It seems that the city's motto is: "Let all the citizens become convicts, and we give them all the comforts of life, and they don't need to pay for them."

J. M. Letsche.

North Toronto, July 5, 1913.

TAPE WORM

A Black Demon

From a little boy four years old, it is like a great Blood Sucker, having the power to draw itself up to one-quarter its length; when drawn up it is about 5 ft. long, a dark slate color with dark stripe running the full length of it. This is one of the most loathsome creatures I have from the bowels of a human being, and I have some hundreds of the most gruesome-looking reptiles that have ever been seen. It is in a glass tube in my window on exhibition at 167 Dundas street, where I invite you to call and have a look at it.

Do not put off getting my remedy. Every day a tape worm remains in your system there is danger, as sometimes they tie in knots and cause inflammation of the bowels, besides they multiply and fill the bowels and cause alarming troubles. Just think for a moment of one or more monsters from fifteen to thirty feet in length, crawling about in you. Is it any wonder that you feel languid, weary and tired? Get my famous remedy and be relieved of this loathsome trouble. There is no fasting, no danger; it is easy to take, sure in results. I have tape worms from babies two years old, removed without causing sickness to the infant or any bad after effects.

If you are troubled with Tape Worms, now is your time to be relieved of this loathsome and disgusting creature, which is slowly but surely undermining your constitution and sapping your vitality, laying the foundation for more serious diseases, causing general debility, consumption, epilepsy, heart failure and nervous prostration, madness, and insanity. Do not delay but call at 167 Dundas street and get Prof. Mulveney's world-famous remedy, or phone Parkdale 4830, or write for information, which is free.

ACCUSE BULGARIA OF HOGGING SPOILS

Duty of Allies, Says King George, To Close Ranks In Defence of Equilibrium Of Balkans.

ATHENS, July 5.—Premier Venizelos read a message from King Constantine in the chamber of deputies last night urging his people to a new struggle with their former ally. The message accuses Bulgaria of forgetting the obligations of the allies and seeking by fraud to appropriate to herself almost the whole fruits of a common victory.

"In the face of this disgraceful conduct," continues the King's message, "it is the duty of the other allies to close their ranks in defence of equilibrium in the Balkans. The Greek people in solidarity with the Servian and Montenegrin peoples take up arms. The gallant army and fleet of Greece are asked to deliver their brothers, just freed from the Turkish yoke, from a new tyranny.

"The Hellenic nation, relying on the justice of her cause, will shrink from no sacrifice in this struggle which is blessed by the Almighty."

An attempt by D. C. Rhallis, ex-premier and one of the opposition leaders, to criticize the policy of Premier Venizelos was drowned in thunders of cheers for the premier.

NEW WRESTLING CHAMPION.

ST. LOUIS, July 5.—Al. Wasem, of St. Louis, defeated Johnny Billiter, of Toledo, Ohio, in two straight falls and won the lightweight wrestling championship of the United States here yesterday. Wasem won the first fall in 43 minutes 10 seconds with a body and leg hold and the second in 22 minutes with a toe hold.

SERVIANS GAIN STRONG POSITION IN BLOODY FIGHT

Capture Kitchana After a Severe Battle, Annihiliating Right Wing of the Bulgarian Army.

A HURRIED RETREAT

Thirty-two Bulgar Battalions and Eighty-two Guns Were Driven From Stronghold.

BELGRADE, July 5.—The Servians have captured Kotchana after a severe battle.

It is reported that the Servians annihilated the right wing of the Bulgarian army, commanded by the war minister, Gen. Kovatcheff, capturing important war trophies.

The position was defended by 32 Bulgarian battalions, with 80 guns, and fortified entrenchments.

The Servians are now masters of Kotchana and the principal means of communication. The Bulgarians are retreating precipitately.

The first news of the capture of the town of Kotchana was conveyed direct to King Peter from Servian headquarters, and caused the greatest manifestation of joy among Servians generally.

Servians Driven Back.

SOFIA, July 5.—It is officially announced that three Servian battalions which invaded the Bulgarian Kustendil district, have been defeated and driven back north of Egri Palanka. Two hundred Servian officers and men were taken prisoners, and several guns were captured.

Another Defeat.

LONDON, July 5.—A Sofia dispatch to The Times says: "The cabinet remains in power. A Servian division, which has been surrounded near Veles, was completely defeated this afternoon, after resperate resistance. Twenty-five officers, 3000 men, and six field and two mountain guns were captured.

"The Servian main army concentrated in the neighboring heights of St. Nicholas, was a helpless spectator of the disaster."

Roumania's Demand.

LONDON, July 5.—The Bucharest correspondent of The Daily Telegraph reports persistent street demonstrations against Bulgaria and Austria. He says that Roumania makes an absolute demand for the Turtukai-Baltjik line, and requires an answer from Bulgaria within 24 hours.

A Vienna despatch to The Telegraph, referring to Austria's efforts to reconcile Bulgaria and Roumania, says that Austria has offered mediation, which both sides seem disposed to accept.

A Vienna dispatch to The Daily Mail says it is officially announced that Bulgaria and Roumania have accepted Austrian mediation.

Prisoners Badly Treated.

LONDON, July 5.—A disgraceful incident marked the arrival at Belgrade today of 1384 Bulgarian prisoners of war, according to a special despatch from the Servian capital. The prisoners were marched thru the streets in the rear of wagons loaded with wounded lying three deep, many of them apparently dying. Even this did not stop the fierce outburst of the mob, and the correspondent adds that the peace between the two nations is impossible after this.

Desperate Fighting.

VIENNA, Austria, July 5.—Desperate fighting has been in progress since yesterday near Veles (Koprill), according to the Sofia correspondent of The Neue Freie Presse, who says the Bulgarian troops repulsed the Servian southern wing with heavy losses and expect to occupy Veles shortly.

The same correspondent telegraphs that a great battle, extending over an area of 50 miles, is being fought to the north of Salonika, where 80,000 Greeks are opposed to 100,000 Bulgarians. The Bulgarians, since Monday last, had made a number of minor attacks with the object of inducing the Greeks to take the offensive. The bait was taken and the battle was begun. The result is expected to be a deciding factor in the Greek and Bulgarian campaign.

The strategy of the Bulgarian commanders forced the Greeks to abandon several fortified positions near Saloniki, Langasa Lake and Beshik Lake. The Greeks are now threatened by an outflanking attack from a column of 30,000 Bulgarians advancing from the south of Tahyns Lake.

Serious Engagement Expected.

BELGRADE, Servia, July 5.—Bulgarian troops have attacked Zayetchar, a Servian frontier town, according to reports just received here. A serious engagement is expected during the day.

The newspapers state that the Bulgarian troops have been driven from the fortified positions they had taken up on the left banks of the Rivers Bregalquitza and Zhelenitzo, after their first defeat. Large numbers of prisoners were taken by the Servians.

Greeks Capture Position.

SALONIKI, July 5.—The Greek troops today captured from the Bulgarians the small Town of Lahana, on the railroad from Saloniki to Serres. It is considered the most important position in the vicinity and the key to Serres, which lies about 20 miles to the northeast.

The losses on both sides were considerable.

Turkey Neutral.

VIENNA, July 5.—It is announced here from an unofficial source that Turkey has agreed to remain neutral in the Balkan conflict in return for the concession made by Bulgaria in connection with the war indemnity.

Aeroplanes Collide.

JOHANNISTHAL, July 5.—A collision between aeroplanes last night resulted in the death of one of the men and the serious injury of the other. Biplanes piloted respectively by the German aviator Helscher and Captain Friedel came together in the dusk at an altitude of sixty feet. Both crashed to the ground and the aviators were partially buried in the wreckage. Helscher died shortly afterwards. Friedel's spine was badly injured.

TWO SUITS FOR PRICE OF ONE

SUITABLE FABRICS FOR SUMMER SUITS

During this hot weather you would think that our workshops would have a slack time. Not a bit of it. We are as busy as ever and no sign of a let up.

Men must wear clothes anyway and the fact that they are finding the spring suit a little heavy for this torrid season sends them to us for something in a light and airy fabric.

We've got some wonderful lines in real summer suitings, and our price makes it possible for you purchasing a couple of suits without there being any drag on your salary.

CHOICE OF ANY MATERIAL MADE-TO-ORDER SUIT OR OVERCOAT

$15

NO MORE — NO LESS

Scotland Woolen Mills LIMITED.

When you are thinking of a Summer Suit, don't neglect to see our very fine lines of serge, specially imported for Summer wear in Canada. There are four weights in this splendid material, all guaranteed made from the finest of Botany Bay yarn, dyed in the wool.

OUT-OF-TOWN MEN: This Mail Order proposition of ours puts you in the way of purchasing a Suit or Overcoat made in the latest New York or London style, and tailored to measure for half the price you would pay in the city, not to say what you would get nearer home. Write for our new book of samples, self-measuring chart and fashions.

More Than the Price

You can find lots of fifteen dollar suits, made to order, so that it is not now the price that should attract you to the Scotland Woolen Mills Company's branches. The attraction is the fact that you are getting a suit of clothes made in the latest style and from imported material for fifteen dollars.

Understand me. The clothes we sell are not carelessly made, but are handled with the same care and by experts as would go into the making of a high-class suit by the best New York or London custom tailors.

The cloth we put into our suits is selected from the finest the Mills turn out and brought direct to us in Canada from Scotland.

We guarantee the fabrics as being manufactured from highest grades of wool.

GIDEON MILLER,
President Scotland Woolen Mills Co., Ltd.

Scotland Woolen Mills Co LIMITED.

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YONGE STREET ARCADE BLDG. 139 YONGE ST. OPPOSITE TEMPERANCE

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GOOD ROADS FALL DOWN.

Township and Highway Commission Refuse to Repair Don Road at Its Worst Part.

The Don road was reconstructed under the Highways Commission (good roads) for the top four miles, and is now in good shape. But the first two miles (from the city limits up) was never done, and is in a disgraceful condition, and has been for two years and more. It is the road most traveled by farmers leading into the city.

The York township council declare they are not responsible; that the Highway Commission took over the road. This, the latter deny, saying they haven't money to complete the work; and so it goes. The rain of Friday washed all the remaining gravel off Thorn Hill and De Grassi Hill, the two slopes of the road leading to the crossing of the river and its forks at Thorncliffe Farm gate; and now there are two channels in the roadway in each hill, and the gravel all carried down into the flats. The two bridges over the C. N. R. are also covered with tons of gravel, enough to break them down. The old corduroy logs on De Grassi Hill are uncovered, and are a menace to life at nights. Several motors have been badly wrenched. And yet the farmers on the east side of the township are paying more taxes than ever. One of them has instructed legal proceedings to be instituted against the township council for keeping the road in a dangerous condition. Even the branches of trees overhanging the road knock the hats off travelers and have not been cut for years.

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3 DAYS

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3 DAYS

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FARMERS—You will save money by using SAFE LOCK WIRE FENCING.

If you cannot get it from your dealer, write to us direct.

Send for copy of Catalog 15—"It Tells About" Fencing.

Society

Mrs. Thomas Findley, Admiral road, her daughter and two sons have gone abroad for the summer.

* * *

Mr. C. Scott Leach, of the Royal Bank, has returned from a fortnight's stay with Mr. and Mrs. Alan Leach, at White Bear Lake, Minnesota, spending a couple of days with Dr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Johnson, in Chicago, en route.

* * *

St. Andrew's Church, Centre Island, was the scene of a quiet wedding at 3.30 Saturday afternoon, June 28, when the Right Rev. Bishop Reeve, assistant bishop of Toronto, united in marriage Ottrelyn M. Ardayh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ardayh, 18 College street, to Mr. Roy A. Bond.

The bride and groom leaving immediately after the ceremony for Boston, and will sail by S. S. Arabic for England and the continent.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas G. Gearing, 117 Huron street, and her daughters, the Misses Mae and Gladys Gearing are spending their vacation at Lake Rosseau.

* * *

Mrs. J. H. Kennedy, 76 Dominion street, received first prize gold medal for best turn-out in ladies' class at open air horse parade, July 1, 1913.

* * *

Miss M. M. Howard, Orangeville, sailed from Montreal yesterday, to spend the summer months in England and the continent.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Smith, and the Misses Smith, sail today for Scotland. They will return next month, after the International Medical Congress in London.

* * *

The Misses McClure of 59 Victor avenue, left last week for the coast, for an extended holiday.

* * *

The Balmy Beach Club entertained over 100 guests on Friday night, at its weekly at home in the club-house. Dancing was kept up till a late hour, and was greatly enjoyed by those present. Noticed among the guests were: Mrs. A. M. Campbell, Miss Leclerc (Paris, France), Mrs. Geo. T. Dixon, Miss Gastmire, Miss M. M. Connolly, Miss I. Pierce (Melro, Mo.), Miss Essie Ross, Mrs. Maloney, Miss Maloney, Miss Vivian Davis, Mrs. D. J. Johnson, Miss M. Babington, Miss J. Nash, Miss A. Nash, Miss Mabel Gordon, Miss Jessie Fox, Miss Brewster, Miss A. B. Courtice, Miss Ruth Brown, Miss Althea Howarth, Miss Oxley, Miss Lesley Truax, Mrs. Engel, Miss Parkinson, Mrs. F. H. Wood, Miss E. Dunn, Miss Garvie, Miss Beacock, Miss Kavanaugh, Miss Hall; patronesses, Mrs. B. S. Abbott, Mrs. R. L. Moran, Mrs. M. H. Van Valkenburg; committee in charge, Mr. D. J. Lauder, Mr. B. S. Abbott, Mr. R. L. Moran, Mr. A. V. Stamper, Mr. Bert Jones, Mr. R. G. Ross, and Mr. Henderson; Mr. Chas. Watt (Winnipeg), Mr. J. M. Wilson, Mr. T. K. Doble, Mr. George T. Dixon, Mr. E. K. Dallimore, Mr. A. E. Edwards, Mr. Frank J. Reed, Mr. Findlay, Mr. Joe Farrell, Mr. J. Woodhouse, Mr. R. Burns, Mr. Hec. Mellville, Mr. Glenne Hawken, Mr. D. C. Johnson, Mr. W. Hardy, Mr. J. Fitzgerald, Mr. N. Brody, Mr. B. R. Kaiser (Ottawa), Mr. Charles R. Ross, Mr. Harry Wickett, Mr. R. Haldenby, Mr. N. Cauldwell, Mr. A. W. Badger, Mr. Roy Courtice, Mr. Mel. Matthews, Mr. H. C. Willson, Mr. Guy Dymond, Mr. Guy Mitchell, Mr. Jack MacBeth, Mr. F. H. Wood, Mr. Percy Bell (Leaside, N. Y.).

MURRAY—HILLIARD.

St. Cyprian's Church was the scene of a wedding when Evelyn Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hilliard, was united in marriage to Mr. Robert Horton Murray of Olive avenue, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. R. Seaborn. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a graceful gown of ivory satin draped with lace and seed pearls, tulle veil, and orange blossoms. She carried white roses and lily of the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss Kathleen Cook, wore shell pink satin, with tunic of shadow lace, and lace hat trimmed with pink rosebuds, while Miss Myrtle Hilliard, sister of the bride, looked charming in white embroidered mull panama hat, with trimmings of pale blue, and each carried pink roses; little Miss Winnifred Clark, as flower girl, wore white silk and lace bonnet, and carried a basket of marguerites. Mr. Ben Purchase assisted the groom, and Mr. C. Morris presided at the organ. Mr. E. Clark and Mr. Sidney Hilliard acted as ushers. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's father, Yarmouth road, where the wedding breakfast was served; the table decorations being carried out in pink and white. The groom's gift to the bride was a sunburst of pearls, to the bridesmaid, a gold brooch, and gold locket and chain, to the flower girl a pearl baby pin, and to the ushers pearl tie pins. Mr. and Mrs. Murray left later for a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo. The bride wearink a smartly tailored suit of navy blue cloth, tuskin hat, with trimmings of lilac. On their return they will reside at 122 Armstrong avenue. The bride and groom were the recipents of many useful gifts, including a fumed oak settee from the boys of St. Cyprian's Bible Class, of which the groom was a member.

KELLY—WALLACE.

The wedding was solemnized on Saturday, June 28, in St. Cecilia's Church, at 7.30 a.m., of Miss Madge Wallace, youngest daughter of Mrs. Pierce Wallace to Mr. Albert Edward Kelly, son of Mrs. and Mr. John P. Kelly, Alhambra avenue. Rev. Dr. Treacey officiated. The young bride entered the church to the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march, on the ar mof her brother, Mr. T. McQuillen Wallace, who gave her away. She wore a beautiful gown of hand-embroidered net over white satin, with court train embroidered veil wreathed with orange blossoms to form a mob cap. She carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lily of the valley. The bride's sister, Mrs. George Foy, attended as matron of honor, in a beautiful gown of Chantilly lace over pale pink ninon with French hat of hand-painted ninon to match. The groom was supported by Mr. C. Frank Lee and Messrs. P. and B. Wallace, uncle and brother of the bride acted as ushers. Mr. Neil McGrath sang "O' Salutaris," during the signing of the register. After the ceremony a large reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother in Indian road, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms and peonies. Under a floral arch in the hall, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly received congratulations of their many friends and relatives, and shortly after left by the 9.30 a.m. train for New York and the seashore. The bride traveling in a navy blue tailor-made, with blue tulle hat to match. On their return they will reside in their new house, 128 Woodville avenue. The groom's gift to the bride was a purse of gold, to the matron of honor, a coral cameo pin, and to best man gold sleeve links.

STEPHENS—HAWKINS.

A wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, July 2, at the residence of the Misses Stephens, Odell street, Bowmanville, when their niece, Miss Carrie Ilene Hawkins, only daughter of the late John M. Hawkins, Canton, was united in marriage with Mr. James S. Stephens, Balcarres, Sask. The rooms were prettily decorated with pink and white peonies and roses, while marguerites and ferns combined made a beautiful twining decoration around the banister of the stairway in the hall. Suspended above, where the bridal party stood in the bay window of the drawing-room, was a bell of marguerites. Rev. T. W. Jolliffe was the officiating clergyman, and Miss Jessie Hawkins, Canton, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register sang, O Fair, O Sweet, O Holy." The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. Ephraim Hawkins, Canton, and wore a handsome gown of cream charmeuse silk, with silk net yoke, panel of overlace, and trimmed with maltese lace and seed pearls. The long tulle veil was caught with sprays of flowers, and she carried a shower bouquet of roses and lily of the valley. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace. The bride changed her gown for a traveling costume of cream serge with tan trimmings and hat to match. A number of the guests accompanied the couple to the C. N. R. station, where they entrained for a trip down the St. Lawrence, thru the Thousand Islands to Montreal. The gifts to the bride included some very handsome pieces of cut glass, silver, brass and linen. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens will reside at Balcarres, Sask. Among the guests present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Hawkins, Misse Jessie and Susie Hawkins, Canton; Dr. and Mrs. S. M. Hawkins, Miss Milligan, Port Hope; Dr. J. H. Gilmour, Dr. and Mrs. Chas. Hawkins, and son Paul, Mrs. Robt. Freeland, Toronto.

MURRAY—PATRICK.

A very pretty, quiet little wedding took place at the house of Mr. Wm. Gourlay, 35 Keele street, Sunnyside, on Thursday, 26, ult., when Miss Bessie Keillor Patrick, late of Glasgow, Scotland, was married to Mr. James William Murray, also late of Glasgow and now of this city. The bride who was unattended, wore a white lingerie dress with white hat and willow plume and carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations. The happy couple left the same evening for Washago, and on their return will reside in Carlton street.

Mr. J. Gordon Ross of St. Albans, Vermont, is spending his vacation with his parents at 16 St. Joseph street.

Miss Lavina Gilmore left this week for a trip to the coast.

Mr. Russell L. Ford of Dupont street is spending a two week vacation at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Miss Sadie Thompson, a pupil of Albert College, is returning home to British Columbia, having been the guest of Mrs. Clokey, Beaty avenue, south Parkdale.

REID—KERWICK.

Bellefair Avenue Methodist Church was the scene of a wedding on Wednesday, June 25, when the pastor, Rev. Mr. Brace, united in marriage Ethel Grace, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Kerwick, 58 Hambly avenue, and Stanley G. Reid, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Reid, Lee avenue. The youthful bride was attired in white duchesse satin, trimmed with rose point lace and pearls, and wore the regulation veil, arranged in mob cap, with wreath of orange blossoms, the same flowers being used on the long court train. She carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a necklace of pearls and peridots, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor, Miss Ila Kerwick, sister of the bride, wore pink brocaded crepe, over pink satin, large Leghorn hat, trimmed with pink roses and black streamers. The bridesmaid, Miss Lawrence Peguegnet, of Guelph, was in pink charmeuse, trimmed with shadow lace and pearls, white Milan hat, with pink rosebuds. Both carried shower bouquets of pink roses, and wore the gifts of the groom, bar pins of pearls set in platinum. During the signing of the register Mr. Patterson sang "The Psalm of Love," accompanied by Miss Wingate, who also played the wedding marches. After the ceremony a reception was held at 58 Hambly avenue, where Mrs. Kerwick and Mrs. Reid welcomed a large number of guests. Mrs. Kerwick was wearing a royal blue satin, veiled in black lace, white Milan hat, with black plumes; Mrs. Reid, a handsome black satin costume, black hat, with violet plumes. The bride changed her wedding gown for a traveling suit of grey, white satin blouse, and Panama hat. Amid showers of confetti the couple drove away for the honeymoon, which will be spent in Muskoka. The bride's present to the groom was a handsome gold watch. The groom's gift to the best man, ushers, organist, and Mr. Patterson was pearl pins. The presents were numerous and beautiful, completely filling one of the large upstairs rooms, and testified to the high esteem in which the young couple are held. Among the guests from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow, Bradford, Pa., U. S.; Mrs. and Miss Bell, Burk's Falls, Muskoka; Mrs. L. E. Costello, Washington, D. C., U. S.; Mr. Kelly Evans, Guelph; Miss Gladys Peguegnet, Guelph; Mr. J. Mrs. Eldt, Phillipsburg, Ont.; Mrs. Sheers, Exeter, Ont.; Mrs. Pieface, Des Moines, Iowa; Mr. J. George Parker, Alliston; Miss Ethel Ewing, Exeter, Ont.; Miss Mary Tom, Exeter, Ont.

DOBBS—GREENWOOD.

On Wednesday, July 2, at 2.30 p. m., the wedding was quietly solemnized in Elm Street Methodist Church, of Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Greenwood, North Pelham, to Mr. Garnet E. Dobbs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dobbs, Belleville, the Rev. Dr. Wilson officiating. The bride was becomingly costumed in cream serge, with hat to match, and carried a shower bouquet of lily of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Sophie Greenwood, who wore white embroidered silk voile, with hat to correspond, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Thomas Garstang performed the duties of best man. The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a pendant of pearls and amethysts, and to the groomsman gold sleeve links, with the Masonic seal. Immediately after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs journeyed by train to Niagara district, and on their return to Toronto will proceed direct to Belleville, where they will become resident.

CROSSLAND—HADLEY.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Y. Hadley, Fairport, Ont., on Wednesday afternoon, June 25, when their daughter Willette Isobel was married to Mr. Charles Crossland, Toronto, the Rev. A. G. Hudson, Crawford St. Methodist Church, Toronto, officiating.

The bride who was given away by her father, wore a very graceful gown of embroidered voile, with Juliet cap of Brussels net and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses. She was attended by her sister Miss Helen Hadley, wearing a very becoming gown of eyelet embroidery and white satin, and carried pink roses. Little Miss Ruth Armstrong, niece of the bride made a very pretty little flower girl, in pink silk and carried a boquet of pink roses. Mr. Howard Percy, Toronto, supported the groom. The groom's presents were: to the bride a baby-grand piano, to the bridesmaid diamond earrings, to the flower girl a silver mesh bag, and to the best man a pearl scarf pin.

A reception was held, and after cutting of the cake the bride donned her traveling gown of King's blue satin and Panama hat, Mr. and Mrs. Crossland motored to Toronto, leaving later for a trip to American cities. On their return they will be at home at the Victoria Palace Apartments, Toronto.

BABY'S BODY FOUND.

WHITBY, July 5.—The body of a newly born child was found last night by Chief of Police McGrotty in an outbuilding in the rear of the home of Arthur Hartrick of this town. Whether born dead or alive and why the birth was concealed will be the subject of a coroner's inquest this afternoon.

Bruce Old Boys' Excursion, Friday, July 11 to 14. 2673

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MISS PERCY HASWELL, WHO CONTINUES TO DRAW LARGE HOUSES TO THE ALEXANDRA, WHERE SHE IS PLAYING SUMMER STOCK.

For Excursions and Picnics . . .

No more worrying about the sandwiches. Now you can make your sandwiches hours before—but when you are ready they will be fresh and nice.

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is made specially for excursions, picnics, church socials and home parties. It retains its moisture for an exceedingly long while, even when sliced. Made in long loaves, and can be cut the right size for a sandwich.

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Cuts thin and nice—spreads easily.

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GREAT PICTURES AT MASSEY HALL

A Better Story of Heroism Has Never Been Shown Than the Tale of Capt. Scott.

Never have moving pictures told a tale of greater heroism than those being shown in Massey Hall. Never have moving pictures presented more interesting activities of animal, fish, and bird life amid the frozen wastes of the Antarctic circle. The illustrated tale of the Capt. Scott expedition to the south pole reveals much that could not be imagined by reading the account in a book, written by a masterly narrator, or by listening to an account by a masterly lecturer.

One may read of the finding of the bodies of the heroes, and have but a vague impression of the tented tomb. But, in the moving pictures the interior of the tent is shown, and in it the men who afterwards found it their last resting place. The depicting of the men partaking of the evening meal, and then cuddling down in their sleeping bags, led fancy on to the feelings of the rescue party, when the heroes were found dead in their sleeping bags in the tent.

Transportation.

Other pictures of the methods of transportation by ponies and sleds revealed the drain upon the vitality of the men who found the south pole, yet died on the return journey thru the territory known to explorers as the barrier. That the heroes could be within a few miles of the necessities for maintenance of life, and yet be compelled by a long-lasting and unfaceable storm to remain in their tent until death ended their journey, becomes understandable when the story of the expedition is told in the moving pictures.

While all of the pictures are of absorbing interest, some leave a more lasting impression. One of a football match on the snow-covered ice, indulged in for physical training, provides a whole chapter of thoughts upon the manner of life and the manner of men in the expedition.

Another picture of dog teams leaving on a journey, rushing the start, and speeding over the ice, as tho driven before a hurricane, tells of the way in which a dash for the pole is arranged. And another picture of four men, harnessed to sled, tramping steadily for hundreds of miles, floundering over hummocks, or skiing on soft snow, but always pressing on thru the land of the midnight sun, visualizes the hardships of the journeying, and helps realization of the courage and venturing of the explorers.

Animal Life.

Other biographed scenes of seal life, of penguin communities, and of dorsal-finned whales as wolves of the ocean, disclose some of the wonders of the Antarctic. All the pictures are an accompaniment to a lecture that is well prepared, and well delivered. The profits of the entertainment go to the fund for the care of those who were dependent upon the heroes who are now lying at the barrier.

SOCIETY AT HAMILTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ogden Ward, Toronto, were up for the races, and visited Miss Nisbet.

* * *

Miss Gourley, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Kate Wright.

* * *

Mrs. Bertie Smith has sailed for England.

* * *

Mrs. John Calder and Miss Ethel Calder entertained the heads of the committees of the Stoney Creek Victory Centennial committee, at Stoney Creek battlefield, here, Wednesday evening.

* * *

Miss Baxter, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Mary Glasser.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Fuller, Guelph, has been the guest of her brother, Mr. W. A. Spratt.

* * *

Mr. George Hendrie, Detroit, has been the guest of Mrs. Hendrie, Holmstead, for the races.

* * *

Mrs. Percy Rutherford and Mrs. William Mitchell, Toronto, were in the city for the races.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Child are at Algonquin Park.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Champ gave a tennis party and tea at Undercliffe, Saturday afternoon.

* * *

Miss Emma Fuller has gone to Cushing's Island, Me.

* * *

Mr. Sebert Glasser is holidaying in Muskoka.

* * *

Mrs. Elsie Phillips, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Gladys Newberry.

* * *

Mrs. Charles P. McColin, Toronto, has been visitng her mother, Mrs. W. R. Davis.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Watkins and family have left for their island, Moyea, Muskoka.

* * *

Mr. Alan Glasso is visiting his sister, Mrs. Gillespie, Georgian Bay.

* * *

The marriage of Mr. Burton Campbell Ansley, Toronto, to Miss Gladys Lynette, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Marshall, was one of the fashionable events of the season, and a very pretty wedding. It took place in Central Presbyterian Church, June 23. Rev. W. H. Sedgewick officiated. Mr. C. E. H. Price presided at the organ. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Beryl Marshall, as maid of honor, and Miss Lillian Secord as bridesmaid. Little Sylvia Kerns, Burlington, cousin of the bride, was flower girl. Mr. Valentine Boyd, Galt, was best man.

The ushers were: Messrs. Waldemar Marshall, brother of the bride, and Marshell Wolfkill, Montreal; Hayden Williams and Alex McAlliston, Toronto. The church was decorated with palms and pink roses. A reception was held at Blytheholme, the family residence. Among the guests were: Mrs. Ansley, mother of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. Mott Ansley, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Waddle, Mrs. and Miss Ethel Calder, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Graham, Mrs. Leslie, Col. E. E. W. Moore, went to St. Catharines to attend the Clark Chaplin wedding

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See our Wash Skirts of fine quality cotton Bedford cord, to sell at . . . $2.95

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278 Yonge Street Corner Alice Street

Miss Mary Haslett is visiting Miss Fellows in Toronto.

Miss Gibbs, Winnipeg, is visiting Miss Merrit Cartwright.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bruce and family are summering in Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Robinson and two children, New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Robinson, Bonair, Mount Hamilton.

* * *

Miss Jean Hobson has gone to Cushing's Island, Me., for the summer.

* * *

Mrs. Whiting, Orange, N. J., is visiting her brother, Mrs. Emily Clark.

* * *

Mr. William Vallance, Mrs. George Vallance, Mrs. McArthur, Mrs. E. J. Fenwick, and Miss Zealand, have returned from a delightful motor trip to Detroit, Cleveland, and Buffalo.

* * *

The sad death of Mrs. R. B. Harris, from a motor accident last Sunday, has cast a gloom over a large circle of friends, as she was a universal favorite. Messrs. R. B. and J. M. Harris, her brother, Mrs. A. H. Myles, and brother, Mr. Arthur Myles, are all recovering from the accident.

* * *

Mrs. John Proctor and Miss Nellie Proctor have gone to Georgian Bay.

* * *

Mrs. Brouse and Miss Smart of Kingsthorpe school, have sailed for England.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Heming are holidaying in the country.

* * *

Mrs. J. B. Fairgrieve and Mrs. Jas. Fairgrieve are at Judd Haven.

* * *

Mrs. P. D. Crerar is entertaining a house party at Lorn Island, Muskoka.

* * *

Miss Margaret Freeman has returned from Chicago.

* * *

Mrs. Percy Domville has returned from St. Johns, N. B.

* * *

Mrs. Arthur Rowe is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Blain, in Toronto.

Probs.: Warmer. Phone Harry Hicks, Electric Fans and Repairs. M 2069. ed-7

The honorary governors who will visit the Toronto General Hospital during the week commencing on July 6, are: Messrs. D. R. Wilkie and William Ramsay.

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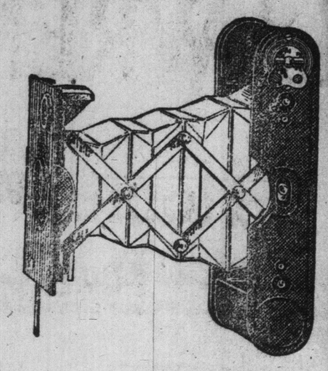
The Vest Pocket KODAK



A miniature in size, but a thoroughly capable, durable, practical and efficient photographic instrument.

Takes pictures 1⅝ x 2½ inches. Loads in daylight with Kodak film cartridges for eight exposures.

Handy to carry as a pocket knife or a watch.

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TORONTO, CAN.

YORK TOWNSHIP ASSESSMENT UP

Jumps From Eleven to Eighteen Millions Despite Loss of Sections to Big City.

The assessments for the Township of York, now being handed in by the four assessors, show a surprising increase in the total.

Last year it was $11,000,000; the assessment for this year will be over $18,000,000, an increase of $7,000,000, or sixty per cent.; and this in spite of the annexation by the city of a considerable portion of the township.

Chas. A. Macdonald, who has covered the southwest portion, viz, all east of the city and south of Lawrence side line, has increased the total by over $4,000,000. The largest taxpayer there will be Robert Davies, whose Don Valley Brick Works, real estate, buildings, residences, farm property and machinery exceeds $1,500,000. The next largest assessment, about a million dollars, is that of the York Land Co., owners of the C. N. R. Leaside sub-division of 1000 acres. Donlands has been jumped up to over $100,000. The Rectories Trust (Church of England) will have to pay on $2000 an acre for 140 acres on the city limits, and $500 an acre for 200 acres leased to gardeners, some distance just north of the above. John H. Taylor is increased $50,000 on his 200 odd acres. A lot of farms recently sub-divided have been assessed at $10 a foot; any farm lands south of Eglinton avenue at $125 per acre, north at $100 per acre.

It is understood that the assessments by Mr. Goulding on the west side of the township will show still more surprising increases, and so will the assessments in the neighborhood of Wychwood and Earlscourt. A fourth assessor has been doing the work on the farms north of Lawrence side line, east and west.

HEALTH OFFICER ON ENGLISH TRIP

Dr. McCullough, Chief Health Officer For Ontario to See English Methods.

To attain the knowledge of the most scientific methods known, Dr. J. W. S. McCullough, chief health officer for Ontario, will leave tonight for Great Britain, at the instance of Hon. W. J. Hanna.

The ideas brought home by Dr. McCullough will be utilized to cope with the analyzing of the waters about the conduits of Toronto and different laboratory conditions.

St. Paul's Building Fund.

The Venerable Archdeacon Cody announced last Sunday in St. Paul's Church that subscriptions to the amount of $102,000 had been reported forwards the amount of $160,000 which the committee started out to raise less than a month ago. He also intimated that the active canvass would be discontinued during the summer months, but would be renewed after the holiday season, when he had no doubt the desired amount would be realized, as a great many of the congregation still had to be called upon when they returned in the fall.

The new church, when completed, will cost $300,000, so that there only remains about $58,000 to be covered.

A LONG, COLD GLASS OF

"SALADA"

Iced Tea will be found most refreshing in hot weather: as cooling as a summer breeze.

Sealed Lead Packets Only.

Allow the tea to steep for five minutes and then pour off into another vessel to cool gradually. Never use artificial means of cooling until ready to serve; then add sugar, ice and lemon.

Captain and Scout in Big Tour

Eleven hundred and fifty miles in eight days is the schedule set for herself by Miss Inez Patterson, daughter of Dr. B. J. Patterson, president of the Federation of American Motorcyclists. This extensive trip is being taken by Miss Patterson in behalf of the motorcycle tours which will centre in Denver at the time of the F. A. M. National Convention, July 23-26.

Mounted on a powerful, two-speed, twin motorcycle, Miss Patterson is visiting the principal cities of Kansas in an effort to get even larger numbers to join the tours than have already signified their intent of taking a part.

Miss Patterson has ben appointed captain of the girl's division of the Short Grass tour which will start at Hutchison, Kas., and she expects a great many girl motorcyclists to ride in the division. She has written to a great many girl riders outside of her own state asking them to join the girls' division of the Short Grass tour and a number of entries have been received from girls who will ride their own motorcycles.

Tho but seventeen years old, Miss Patterson is a "veteran" motorcyclist. She has taken part in the annual tours of the Short Grass club for the past four years, operating her machine as skilfully as many of the older riders. And riding a motorcycle is not her own accomplishment. She is champion elecutionist of the seventh congressional district of Kansas. She is also alto soloist of the famous Indian band of Hutchison.

Plans for entertaining the tourists who will visit Denver at the time of the F. M. A. meet are rapidly nearing completion, and the entertainment committee promises that something will be doing every minute of the three days the motorcyclists are there. A wild west show, a big barbecue at the race track, a hot tamale smoker, mountain climbing trips to nearby scenic points and initiation into the secret order of the Mile High City, are on the tentative program.

INEZ PATTERSON.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED IN SCOTCHMAN'S DEATH

BANFF, Alta., July 5.—(Special.)—Rigid investigation is to be made by the mounted police into the death of Allan MacKay, whose body was taken from the Bow River here yesterday.

Coroner's autopsy has revealed the fact that death was due to violence, there being evidence of a severe blow on the back of the man's head.

MacKay was a Scotchman, who was employed on hotel construction work here until six weeks ago. He disappeared mysteriously several days ago.

Big Improvement For High Park

Aquatic Garden, Artificial Lake and Additional Pavilions.

With the aid of landscape gardeners and gangs of workers with teams, Parks Commissioner Chambers is making a great transformation of a number of our city parks and roadways. Fifteen years ago the greater portion of High Park was covered with underbrush, logs and sand, but even as it is today greater improvements are in the mind of Mr. Chambers.

He intends to make the northern part of Catfish Pond a great aquatic garden, with water lilies and botanic specimens, while the southern portion will be dredged and made a lake with artificial islands. Along the banks will be placed pavilions and boat houses, with rustic bridges and plenty of flowers for decoration.

The city also intend building restaurants for the public and for the benefit of picnic parties. Free hot water will be provided.

POCKET TESTAMENT LEAGUE.

Editor, Sunday World.—In the columns of your publication we have from time to time noticed references to various religious organizations, which have we feel sure, been very interesting reading to your subscribers. It has occurred to us that an article on the work of the Pocket Testament League in Canada, would prove equally interesting. You would, doubtless, be surprised to learn that in a little over two years the Pocket Testament League has established itself in over eight hundred centres in the Dominion, and has an enrolled membership exceeding 50,000. Of the eight hundred local branches mentioned, fully four hundred and fifty are in the Province of Ontario, and possibly 50 per cent. of our membership are residing within a radius of two hundred miles of Toronto.

We attach hereto the names of the gentlemen interested in our movement, composing our Canadian council. If you could see your way clear to publish such an article we would gladly supply you with same, following out any suggestions you might give us.

Harold A. Waite.

TORONTO MECHANIC DISAPPEARS

James Fraser, a mechanic lately employed by the Canadian Rumley Co. of Toronto, has disappeared and his father, C. Fraser, of New York, is at the Queen's Hotel looking for some trace of him in the city. Fraser is 35 years of age, Scotch. Any information forwarded to the father, or to R. J. Fraser, Wisconsin Condensed Milk Co., 91 Hudson street, New York, will be [illegible].

Three Deaths From Heat in Montreal

Seven People Have Died From the Heat During the Past Week.

MONTREAL, July 5.—Three deaths and a score of prostrations have resulted from the hot spell during the past twenty-four hours, while seven people have dide during the last week from the heat.

Last night's victims were John Brown, a laborer, who succumbed while working in a foundry; Mrs. Ethel Dassatt, who died in her home on Dorchester street, and Frank Keegan, who succumbed in the streets.

Of the prostrations five are said to be very serious.

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Niagara-on-the-Lake

Now Open for the Season

60 Rooms with Baths.

Special Arrangements made with Families.

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WINNETT & THOMPSON

Proprietors

The P'liceman Brave

By L. G. Cawsey.

It's fine to be a policeman brave, at Queen and Yonge to stand, and guide the traffic with the wave of my imperial hand. My work will never bring me fame, V. C. or D. S. O.—my business here is not to maim, but save life, don't you know, and I bear really nobler scars (altho far less my pay) than many a medalled son of Mars whose business is to slay. The working-bees come swarming out from our industrial hives, and all so madly rush about, at peril of their lives, and hardly ever realize by what a narrow shave, with all my care so prompt and wise, they miss an early grave.

Ladies their babes in carts will bring down here on bargain day, and call me every sort of thing for shooing them away. Of butchers' carts I make no bones; they'd soon be mincemeat here. I bann to less congested zones that sort of running-gear.

For thanklessness I'm well repaid when in the traffic's press there comes a chance to give first aid to beauty in distress. Yes sir, the fact I'll never hide, to beauty I'm not blind, nor could the "billy" at my side e'er make my heart less kind. One day, just at the mid-day rush (the bells were cianging noon), came one whose beauty put to blush the fairest flowers of June. She wore upon her tiny feet those funny things called pumps and picked her way across the street with little hops and jumps. And as upon her charms I gazed she dropped one little shoe, and stood, like bird with wings half raised, not knowing what to do. I think I shoved a man or two who strove to reach her side and quick I seized that little shoe and worked it on with pride. She thanked me and my answering glance made her fair cheek grow warm, then, as my heart began to dance beneath my uniform, who but the chief should motor by! Oh my, how broad he grinned, and loudly winked his weather eye as round the kerb he skinned.

But dire confusion followed fast that harmless little play. I faced the square and stood aghast to see the wild array. A Levite with his motley ware had gained the right of way and reached the centre of my square, but there he had to stay, for, closing in on every hand came everything on wheels, while the pedestrians had to stand and fume and kick their heels. A moving-van, two suffragettes, both rosy as a peach, a motor truck, four cirgarettes (a fool at end of each), a local magnate in a funk behind his bobtailed bays because the flunkey was too drunk to thread the dangerous maze. A dray piled high with bales of hair on foreign craniums grown, which our fastidious dames will wear to supplement their own (hair filched from stiffs with almond eyes and faces mild and vague, who owed their premature demise to the bubonic plague), with several autos jumbled in, all practising their honk, and, nearly crazy with the din, the laundry man, Lee Wonk. My square was a distracted place, a regular hodge podge, and no one hunted for a space where he might back or dodge. All seemed, with smothered swears and groans, converging towards that man, to prove upon his mangled bones that life is but a span. The venerable Hebrew looked, with all his precious junk, as if for Sheol he was booked and felt most awful punk. Not much of him was left to sight; he seemed almost submerged. I raised my hand—back, left and right the waves of traffic surged.

As when great Moses, with his staff, to balk King Pharoah's spleen, cleft the opposing sea in half and "Israel walked between," so at my arm's puissant sweep a roadway safe appeared, and while that strange promiscuous heap of traffic rocked and veered; while champed the bays absurdly bobbed and stately limousine with haughty indignation throbbed, Ben Levi drove between.

Ah yes, impartial justice reigns wherever I have charge. Not Croesus, with his hoarded gains, could here his rights enlarge. No, not for all his golden store, by favor or by stealth shall he take precedence before the men who earn his wealth.

In circumstances where the need is courage and resource my deeds contribute still a meed of credit to "the force."

Tho oft in quelling rowdy scraps my life is jeopardized, I'm given no shoulder-knots and straps,—I'm never lionized; but no hurt feelings e'er hold sway in my unmedalled breast; I do my duty each new day with just the same old zest. It's fine to be a p'liceman brave,—at Queen and Yonge to stand and guide the traffic with the wave of my imperial hand.

MURRAY-KAY, Limited

The July Furniture Sale

An Event of Great Importance to those Furnishing House 10% to 50% Price Reductions on Furniture of Quality and Distinction. The whole stock included.

Our July Furniture Sale is now one of the trade fixtures of the year, and the advantages it offers for the purchase of furniture of recognized high quality at prices far below those regularly charged are being freely taken advantage of by a great many people.

A collection of furniture so large and so thoroughly representative of the best in Period and Modern design as that we have assembled this season was only made possible by long years of experience in furnishing houses of the better class.

Four Immense Floors are Required for its Display, and the Whole Stock is on Sale During This Event at Prices from 10 Per Cent. to 50 Per Cent. Below Regular

If you are interested in the furnishing of a house or suite of apartments, or even in the purchase of a single piece of furniture, it is emphatically worth your while to visit the store now while the sale is in progress, and see at what extraordinarily low prices you may secure the furniture you need. A few representative items are listed:

No. 1520—WOOD BEDSTEAD, in white enamel, full double bed size, 4 ft. 6 in. wide; well made and finished in smooth satin enamel. Regularly $50.00, for.. $25.00

No. 805—WOOD BEDSTEAD, in white enamel, full double size, 4 ft. 6 in. wide. Regularly $21.00, for ... $15.00

No. 1495 — CHEFFONIER, in white enamel, a fine imported piece, beautifully finished. Regularly $54.00, for ... $27.00

No. 8007 — BRASS BEDSTEAD, with heavy continuous posts, 2½ in. in diameter, and seven heavy fillers in head and foot ends. A new design. Regularly $15.00, for ... $35.00

No. 6—TWIN BEDSTEADS, in fine mahogany, well made and simple, and well proportioned in design. Regularly $90.00 the pair, for ... $60.00

No. 583 — GRANDFATHER CLOCK, with quarter-cut oak case, finished early English; weight movement, brass figures. Regularly $55.00, for ... $27.50

No. 702 — CHINA CABINET, in mahogany; inlaid and with grill doors, silk lined. Regularly $80.00, for ... $50.00

SMOKERS' STANDS, in fumed oak, with brass ash tray and cigar holders. Regularly $4.25 each, for ... $2.00

No. 70 — MAHOGANY SIDEBOARD, a fine imported piece, with brass rail at back; length 5 ft. Regularly $125.00, for.. $95.00

No. 17 — A HANDSOMELY-CARVED ITALIAN HALL CHAIR. Regularly $17.50, for ... $12.00

No. 33 — CELLARETTE, solid oak, finished early English, conveniently arranged; two shelves for books. Regularly $30.00, for ... $15.00

No. 60—GUN CABINET, with glass door and fixtures, to hold guns, coats, shells, etc.; 32 in. wide 6 ft. high. Regularly $45.00, for ... $28.00

No. 677 — A HANDSOME AND WELL - MADE MAHOGANY CABINET, inlaid. Regularly $140.00, for.. ... $100.00

EARLY CLOSING----During July Both Stores Close on Saturday at 1 p.m.

MURRAY-KAY, Limited

36 and 38 King Street West

BINDS DEMOCRATS TO SUPPORT BILL

Opposition to Rule to Make Vote Unanimous Forces Adjournment of Caucus Till Monday.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Opposition to a rule binding all Democrats to support the tariff bill without change forced an adjournment of the senate caucus today until Monday.

Only 31 of the 51 Democrats were present and several senators objected to the caucus taking final action to bind its members when so few were present.

Adjournment was taken to 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, when an effort will be made to secure a full attendance of Democrats. The time when the wool schedule will taffe effect is still unsettled. Many Democrats are advocating that it go into effect immediately when the bill becomes law.

CITY WANTS HUMBER ISLANDS

The city wants to secure the islands in the Humber River south of Bloor street, and has made application to the provincial government for same. Dr. Forbes Godfrey, M.L.A. for West York, writing to Hon. W. H. Hearst, minister of lands, forests and mines, urged that the islands be retained by the crown and not given to the city. A conference will be arranged in the near future between the minister and City Solicitor Johnston.

Greeks Leave for War.

EDMONTON, July 5.—Two Edmonton Greeks, Andreas Pappas and Geo. Andrews, left yesterday for the seat of war in the Balkans. Both are working men and are going back voluntarily. They will pay their own fare and expenses to Athens, the amount in each case being about $150.

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LAWRENCE'S

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The Kind Most People Like, and It Is Only

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FULL WEIGHT 24-OUNCE LOAF.

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"COLLEGE 321"

"The cost is so small you can't find it in the bill"

Less than one-fifth of a cent runs an Electric Fan for an hour,

Five hours for less than a cent! Think of it!

One customer hit the nail on the head when he said:

"I find the cost of running an Electric Fan, or an Electric Iron, so small that I can't find it in the bill."

Be that as it may, and the experience of others seems to substantiate the claim, there's one thing sure: he didn't have any trouble about estimating in his home or his office the value of the

Electric Fan

In the home, the Electric Fan enables those who are compelled to look after the household management to perform their duties without having the additional burden of fighting off the effects of humid, enervating heat.

In the office, the Electric Fan conserves the energies of the staff, keeps bodies cool and comfortable and minds keen and serene. It makes for greater efficiency, better work, and a closer application to business. Drop in and get a line on what we have to meet your particular requirements.

Our demonstrator will show you types of fans for every purpose at prices to suit your pocket. If you cannot call, 'phone and deliveries will be made promptly.

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In the Heart of the Shopping District—Just Off Yonge

DEVOLUTION IS NEAR AT HAND

Scottish Home Rule Bill is Making Steady Progress —Result of Twenty Years' Work.

By Hector MacPherson.

LONDON, July 5.—The cause of Scottish home rule is making steady progress. The debates in the house of commons have clearly shown that the subject has now got out of the academic region into the arena of practical politics.

It suits opponents of Scottish home rule to pretend that the agitation is a manufactured one, and owes its origin to the Young Scots. As a matter of fact, Scotsmen of all kinds of social position and all shades of political opinion have long been dissatisfied with the neglect of Scottish business.

About the middle of last century there was formed the "National Association for the Vindication of Scottish Rights." The outcome was a great meeting in Edinburgh in November, 1853, the largest and most influential ever held in Scotland. Resolutions were passed, demanding the appointment of a secretary of state for Scotland, increased parliamentary representation, and a larger share of national expenditure on Scottish institutions and requirements. Lord Eglinton, as chairman, presented the resolution in the house of lords, and moved an address to the crown. In the old, familiar role of obstructionist, the house of lords blocked the way.

Four years later the demand for a Scottish secretary was made in the house of commons, but the motion was lost by a majority of 27. After further agitation, the Liberal government in 1883 introduced a bill for the appointment of a Scottish minister, but it was rejected by the house of lords.

A year later the peers agreed to the separation of the English and Scottish administrations. In 1887 an Amending Act was passed, increasing the powers of the Scottish secretary. In moving the second reading, the Marquis of Lothian used an argument which has lost none of its force today. He said: "After the long period of intimate union between England and Scotland, people are apt to forget how entirely distinctive and different the administration of Scotland is from that of England. There is almost no point of resemblance. There are different forms of religion, and different social reforms affecting every portion of Scotland. There is a different code of education, and different systems of agriculture."

Experience showed that the reform demanded and conceded did little for Scotland, and Scottish opinion began to flow in the direction of devolution. In 1872 Sir David Wedderburn moved for the appointment of a select commission to inquire into the best means of securing dispatch of Scottish parliamentary business. Emphasis was placed upon the glaring fact that, thru lack of time and lack of interest in the house of commons, Scottish business did not receive proper attention.

In 1889 a more decided step was taken in the following motion: "That, in the opinion of this house, it is desirable that arrangements be made for giving the people of Scotland, by their representatives in a national parliament, the management and control of Scottish affairs."

First Home Rule Bill.

As has been pointed out by a Scottish Liberal organ, the first Scottish home rule bill made its appearance in 1892, being introduced by Dr. Hunter. It met an unfortunate fate. The bill stood as the third or fourth order of the day, and its supporters, not unnaturally, concluded that it had little or no chance of coming on at the sitting. The order paper, however, was unexpectedly cleared, and Dr. Hunter found himself called upon to move the second reading of his bill. By this time the attendance had become exceedingly meagre, and the Tories, by moving a successful count out, gave the bill its quietus for that session.

In 1894 came the first Scottish home rule triumph. Sir Henry Dalziel's resolution, seconded by Mr. Augustine Birrell, then member for W. Fife, being carried by 180 votes to 170. During the long Unionist regime and the opening years of the present Liberal administration, the quesion remained dormant in parliament. In 1908, however, it was revived in Mr. Pirie's bill, which secured a first reading majority of 155, but made no further progress. Next came Sir Henry Dalziel's 1911 bill, carried on first reading by 172 to 73, and, finally, Dr. Chappel's resolution in February, last year, secured a majority of 98.

The steady growth of parliamentary opinion in favor of self-government for Scotland is clear from these figures, and, from the cheering fact of the bill introduced the other week having passed the second reading. It is interesting to remember that, before he retired to his private political tabernacle, Lord Rosebery gave his blessing to the home rule idea as follows:

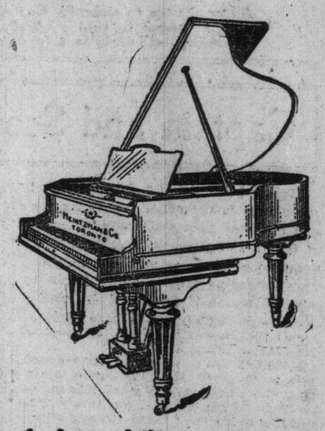
Lord Rosebery's Blessing.

"The more I see of our political system, the more I am convinced of this, that in a large measure of devolution, subject to imperial control, lies the secret of the future working of the empire. Daily, also, in my opinion, devolution comes nearer and nearer. For the last few years, much of the work of parliament has consisted in handing over business to local representative institutions. It has been by such a system of devolution that we have been able to found outside these kingdoms the greatest empire the world has ever seen; and we shall find in the same principle, the solution of many, if not most, of our difficulties inside."

Lord Rosebery went on to say: "The Liberal party, in my opinion, will never find its full strength until it has enlisted all the power and sympathy and freedom which it would gain in every part of the United Kingdom by the systematized devolution of local business to the localities themselves."

The opponents of Scottish home rule are at their wits' end for decent objections. The cry of separation, of course, is absurd; and there is no Ulster war cry to rally the forces of reaction. But patriots should not rely too much on the weakness of the opposition. There is apathy on the Liberal side, and to dispel this measures must be taken by means of public meetings to reach the hearts of the people.

YE OLDE FIRME



Because of the nobility. resonance and majestic quality of its tone the

Heintzman & Co. Miniature Grand

has won enthusiastic admirers in all parts of the Dominion. In architectural design and beauty of finish, as well as in tone quality, it has no superior among the world's greatest pianos.

Piano Salon: 193-195-197 Yonge St., Toronto

U. S. NAVY LEAGUE OWNED BY STEEL TRUST

Continued From Page 1.

his identity or anything of his past life prior to his coming to New York some twenty years ago. He seems to have gotten in touch with a good many big financial men in his time and to have been a familiar figure in Washington as well as in New York. He had no hesitation in personating senators, congressmen and other public men when it suited his purpose to do so, and some tricks of that kind led to the charge that certain members of congress were trying to get next to Wall street in connection with the recent Union Pacific deal and settlement. The two congressmen who were supposed to have talked over the telephone are now acquitted, as it has been proved beyond question that in each case the supposed statesman at the other end of the line was the versatile Mr. Lamar.

Mulhall a Different Type.

The antithesis of Lamar is Colonel Martin M. Mulhall, who will occupy the centre of the stage next week. Lamar is almost a typical villain, a modern Iago, brazen, shameless, self-confessed. He has lived by plunder of one kind or another and been always the man behind the scenes. Mulhall, on the other hand, in making his disclosures professes to be acting in the public interest. He was for years employed by the National Association of Manufacturers, and seems to have been held by them in the highest regard. He had a talent for organization, was a plausible speaker, and was found useful in election contests and in breaking up strikes by bribery and other sinister methods.

Mulhall does not seem to have regarded himself as following a dishonorable occupation. He seems to have believed that the manufacturers were justified in fighting union labor with all possible weapons, and that they would be played off their feet in the halls of congress unless they took an active part in politics, if they did not go aggressively into politics.

At any rate, Col. Mulhall charges in the most specific manner that great sums were spent by the manufacturers to defeat humane legislation regulating the hours of work on public buildings, restricting the employment of women, putting a stop to the labor of young children, and making education up to a certain age compulsory.

That congressional committees were so manipulated in their making up that friends of such legislation were excluded therefrom. That congressmen who favored the demands of organized labor were blacklisted by the manufacturers and marked for defeat, while money and other assistance were given to those members who stood by the manufacturers. That the manufacturers endeavored to corrupt the labor leaders of the country, making an offer to Samuel Gompers in one case of $40,000.

The Spy System.

The most startling and serious part of the Mulhall charges relates to the espionage kept upon members of congress. Members were shadowed by private detectives, and such a close watch was kept upon congressmen at the capitol that no less than 75 pages and messengers in the employ of the government were also carried upon the payroll of the manufacturers as spies. This kind of business goes on at nearly every capital in the world. The corporations are always ready to cry that they are subject to blackmail by the members of the national legislature, but if all the truth were known, it would be found that it is usually the members who are blackmailed by the corporations. The Mulhall charges, by the way, are so sweeping that they will be investigated by a special committee of the house as well as by the lobby committee of the senate. The house committee will not only investigate the manufacturers' lobby, but will also enquire into the labor lobby, the liquor lobby, the temperance lobby, and others.

Public Servants to Control.

The new currency bill introduced simultaneously by Representative Glass in the house, and Senator Owen in the senate, will pass and so will the Underwood tariff bill. Both should be signed and congress away from here by Aug. 15 at the latest. The bankers are complaining now of this, that and the other clause in the currency bill, and some amendments may be permitted, so long as the great basic principle of government issue and government control are preserved. Secretary Bryan thus sizes up the bill and the situation:

The bill involves three fundamental principles:

First, the notes issued must be issued by the government and not by the banks.

Second, the issue must be controled by public servants and not by private institutions or individuals.

Third, the emergency currency issued must be issued thru state banks as well as thru national banks.

The bill as prepared observes these three requirements. The right of the government to issue money is not surrendered to the banks; the control over the money so issued is not relinquished by the government; and national banks are not given a monopoly of the benefits flowing from the issue of these emergency notes.

The people, having safeguarded their rights in these three particulars can afford to deal liberally with the remaining provisions of the bill. The regional reserve banks will prove of great advantage to business. Each reserve bank will be a commercial centre and this centre will be much nearer to the extremes than the few large cities are to the banks which have been compelled to reach the public thru them. These regional reserve banks will give to the individual banks a security for their reserves that is lacking under the present system—a security which will go far toward preventing panics.

Says Beck Won't Agree.

LONDON, Ont., July 5.—"Adam Beck will not allow Toronto to spend $1,000,000 foolishly on an auxiliary steam plant to its hydro-electric service," declared Chairman Philip Pocock of the London Hydro Commission this morning. "When Mr. Beck returns there won't be any talk of putting in an auxiliary department."

Girl Killed at Home-Coming Feast

Skyrocket Penetrated Breast of Girl Standing Five Hundred Feet Away.

AURORA, Ills., July 5.—Miss Lula Minot, 20 years of age, daughter of J. E. Minot, a wealthy retired merchant, was killed in a premature explosion of fireworks late last night, just as the curtain dropped on a three-days' home-coming celebration.

The explosion occurred on the New York street bridge crossing the Fox River. Thousands were wedged in on the bridge when the fireworks, which lay on a platform attached to top girder, exploded. Miss Minot was on an island in the river, about 500 feet away, and was killed when a skyrocket penetrated her breast.

Americans Trample Union Jack in Mud

Vancouver Citizens Badly Maltreat the Offenders Who Were Saved by Police.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 5.—Two citizens of the United States plucked a miniature Union Jack from a standing automobile and trampled it in the mud. In a few minutes a crowd of a thousand people gathered and the offenders were badly maltreated, being saved from serious injury only by the police.

The affair occurred in a congested district in the east end, where there is a large alien population, and a serious riot was narrowly averted.

DROWNED WHILE BATHING

FREDERICTON, N.B., July 5.—James Locke, aged 33, employed in the Marysville cotton mill, was drowned last night. He took cramps while bathing. He was a son of Rev. E. E. Locke of Pugwash, N.S.

DO NOT BE TOO LATE

Obtain a copy of The

World Comic Baseball Cartoon Book

One coupon clipped from the Baseball Page, together with 10 cents, secures it. Call or send to The World Office, 40 West Richmond street, Toronto, or 15 East Main street, Hamilton—by mail 2 cents extra.

Only Eight Killed In U. S. Celebrations

Sane Fourth of July Cuts Death Rate—Number of Injured Being 365.

CHICAGO, July 6.—The celebration of the Fourth of July with fireworks this year resulted in only eight deaths and 365 injuries in the entire country, according to a compilation up to early this morning.

None of the deaths reported came from the larger cities. The fire loss also was much smaller than has been reported on Independence Day in previous years.

Of the deaths reported three were from fireworks, three from firearms, one by a premature explosion of gunpowder, and one from a runaway.

Firekorks played the chief part in the 365 injuries, causing 164 accidents. Toy cannons caused 21 accidents, gunpowder 65, fire arms 55, toy pistols 35, torpedo and 10 runaways 7, and bomb canes 1.

The eight dead compares with a total of 41 compiled at midnight Independence Day, 1912, 57 in 1911, and 131 in 1910.

Five Killed in Train Accident

"Scranton Flyer" Hits Wagon Containing Picnic Party.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—Five persons were killed and three injured, one probably fatally, last night when the "Scranton flyer" on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, struck a wagon containing a picnic party at a railroad crossing near Quakertown, Pa.

CONSERVATION ONE BIG TOPIC

Canadian Forestry Association Will Open Convention at Winnipeg on Monday.

WINNIPEG, Man., July 5.—(Special.)—Monday evening will see the opening of the convention of the Canadian Forestry Association. There will be addresses of welcome from Lieutenant-Governor Cameron and from many other prominent officials and citizens of Winnipeg. Officers of the association and the industrial commissioner have been co-operating to make this one of the most successful conventions ever held in the west.

Problems which lie before the Canadian Forestry Association are dependent for solution upon arousing vigorous public opinion with regard to the conservation of the forest resources of Canada. As is well known, every year sees tens of millions of dollars worth of timber burned up thru various agencies, mainly carelessness and lack of attention to safeguard forest areas. Fires in northern Ontario in the last few days are a striking instance of this.

The association stands for the preservation of forest resources, not for material benefits, which will accrue thru the maintenance of a constant supply of wood material for the present generation and for all time to come, but also for the beneficent effect of a forest cover on mountain tops in all parts of the country.

Hon. Clifford Sifton, chairman of the commission of conservation, and an ardent exponent of the subject of forest, contends that the denudation of the forest cover on the eastern side of the Rocky Mountains is a matter of life and death to prairie farmers.

When it is known that timber resources of Canada cannot last for more than half a century (at the present rate of cutting and fire loss), it is easily recognized that the problem has assumed national proportions, and every citizen, in whatever locality he may live, is interested in the adoption of proper methods of protection and utilization of Canada's forest areas.

Incendiaries at Work At St. John's, N. B.

Police and Fire Department Worried Over Series of Fires.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 5.—Fire after fire, evidently incendiary, has been worrying the police and fire departments, and last night one of the worst outbreaks occurred, causing some $25,000 loss to J. Harvey Brown's cornmeal mill in City road.

A woman living nearby saw a man with an electric flashlight breaking into the place. She sent for the police, but before they arrived the fire had broken out. Two arrests have been made during the firebug reign. One was sent to the asylum for the insane and the other is held on remand, but the work with the torch goes on.

Gipsy Band Cause Trouble in Quebec

Dozen Citizens Appear at Police Court Declaring They Had Been Robbed.

QUEBEC, July 5.—A band of Brazilian gypsies, who made their way from Calgary, where they say they went twenty years ago, arrived in Quebec a week ago and encamped on Levis Heights.

Three of the women were arrested yesterday for telling fortunes and sent to jail under the vagrant act in default of paying a fine of $20 each. They not only paid the fine in the jail but deposited an extra $100 as bail to appear again in the police court this morning. Later two of the women were arrested for theft.

This morning a dozen citizens appeared in police court and declared they had been robbed by the first three arrested. The police will now round up the whole gang.

Killed By Lightning.

LOUISVILLE, July 5.—Mrs. L. O. Bradley, wife of a prominent merchant here, was instantly killed by a bolt of lightning. When killed the woman carried a small baby and it was uninjured.

TIZ Gladdens Sore Feet

When Your Feet Hurt, You Look It—TIZ Gives Instant Relief.

Send for Free Trial Package Today.

TIZ makes sick feet tingle with comfort and delight—soothes away all footaches and swellings. Use TIZ, and hot summer weather won't puff your feet all out of shape; smelly feet won't mortify, or winter's chilblains torture you. TIZ ends all such troubles in a restful, comforting foot-bath.

Sore feet, tender feet; swollen, chafed or aching feet, are cured by TIZ so quickly you forget how much they hurt. Corns, bunions and callouses, are relieved at once by TIZ—the positive, unfailing foot remedy, so different from anything you've tried. When you ask for TIZ, be sure you get TIZ. Look for "Walter Luther Dodge & Co.," printed on the box. TIZ on sale at druggists and department stores everywhere. Price 25c. If your dealer won't supply TIZ, we will send by mail on receipt of price. Walter Luther Dodge & Co., 1223 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago.

AIDS TO AMIABILITY

Cold Beverages Keep the Disposition Sweet in Hot Weather and They Are Not Difficult to Concoct Nor Do They Take Long to Make.

There is nothing like an ice-cold beverage to keep one's family amiable during "hot days." Busy housekeepers however seem to believe that with all the manifold duties, they have not time to keep the sideboard well supplied. Visions of raspberry shrub, old-fashioned root beer and other drinks that require time to make and bottle arise in their minds. Iced tea and lemonade are the only drinks they can think of that are easily prepared, and the family quickly tires of these.

Only a Minute to Make.

There are, however, many "minute beverages"—drinks that, if the ingredients are at hand, may be put together at a moment's notice. Among them are ice-cold eggnogs, of various flavors, and fruit juices, with carbonated water.

There are also iced chocolate and coffee. These usually take, it is true, more than a minute of time to prepare, but they can be concocted in some spare moment during the day, and the whole time spent on them is nothing in comparison with that called for by the bottled beverages.

Chilled Eggnogs.

Chilled eggnogs are not served as often as they should be. They are one of the leaders among minute beverages, because they are not only refreshing, but nourishing as well. An eggnog is hardly more than custard in its raw state, especially if spirits are left out.

This drink may be served in an endless number of ways, and teetotallers can enjoy to their heart's content eggnogs without spirits that are simply but deliciously flavored with orange, coffee, vanila, nutmeg or chocolate.

A plain eggnog of any kind may be turned into a festive beverage if topped with whipped cream or ice cream and a bit of candied fruit. The white of egg so often recommended should not be added unless the "nog" is heavily flavored, as it is apt to impart a raw, eggy taste.

Chocolate Eggnogg.

For a chocolate eggnog use a tablespoonful of grated chocolate, a tablespoonful of sugar and a large new egg to every half-pint glass of rich chilled milk. Melt the chocolate and sugar together to a paste, then add the egg yolk and stir the mixture into the milk, beating well so that the egg will not separate from it. When ready to serve add a big spoonful of whipped cream or ice cream to each glass. If preferred, the whipped cream may, for variety's sake, be partly frozen.

When a coffee eggnog is properly made it is delicious. It may be prepared like the chocolate drink, using in place of the chocolate enough strong coffee to give it a fine flavor. The same proportions may be used with other flavors.

Save Preserve Juice.

After preserving cherries, berries, pineapples and other summer fruits there is usually an abundance of superfluous juice on hand. This can be bottled separately for use in beverages. Thinned with water and poured into glasses over crushed ice, it will be a change from the ever present lemonade.

Secret of Success.

The secret of making these beverages successfully lies in having an abundance of crushed ice in the glasses, for fruit juices are likely to be cloying unless thoroly chilled.

A little carbonated water and some ice cream or whipped cream will provide a refreshing soda if added to one of these preserve juices.

A little melted currant jelly diluted with water is a good "minute beverage" with a "tang." In jelly making time some housewives are wise enough to lay aside some of the currant jelly for use in such a beverage. They bottle the juice just before it is ready to "come."

Improving An Old Standby.

Even if one's family has a special fondness for iced tea and lemonade, one does not have to prepare them in the same way every time. A lemonade flavored with pineapple is a delightful drink if it is prepared as follows: Have ready four small lemons for every pineapple, two cupfuls of sugar and a quart of water. Crush the pineapple and add the lemon juice. Let the sugar and water come to the boiling point. Then add the fruit pulp and juice. Let the whole simmer three minutes. Remove it from the fire and put it where it will become cold. Serve with cracked ice. A few crushed strawberries may be added. At this season a few crushed raspberries and a spray of mint may be a welcome addition to lemonade.

CARPETS SHOULD BE BEATEN OUT OF TOWN.

Thousands of cases of illness are caused in cities and towns where carpets are beaten and the wind scatters the germs broadcast among the people living within reach of the deadly pests.

Nothing harbors these disease germs as much as a carpet that has lain on the floor of a room, where all sorts of diseases and conditions of life have existed, and when the rugs or carpets are taken to the common, an open lot, or the park to be beaten, the disease germs are liberated and scattered all over the place.

The wind will carry the dust from a dirty carpet for several blocks, and the germs are lighter and more easily carried even on what seems to be a calm atmosphere.

Persons passing or residing near a carpet cleaning resort can smell and taste the dust from the filthy fibre as it is pounded by the laborer. The lips and nostrils are moist, and the disease germs can collect and be retained by the mouth and nose until they have a chance to enter the system.

Instances are recorded where contagious diseases were spread thruout whole blocks by carpet beating.

Persons with a sore place on face or hand are in grave danger when near carpet that is being cleaned, as there is danger of blood poisoning from the matter that is apt to lodge in the affected parts.

Human hair is a hiding place for germs, and when the dust from a dirty carpet is blown among the people and into open doors and windows, the germs lodge in the hair, and remain until they get in their deadly work.

Carpets and rugs should be taken to an isolated spot in the country where no human habitation is near, and where grasses and trees will, to a considerable degree, catch the dust and germs.

An ideal spot for carpet cleaning would be on a small island, where the dust would be carried over, and be deposited in the water that surrounded the tract of land. It should be at a point where the dust could not reach dwellings or passing vessels.

Educational

St. Andrew's College
Toronto, Ont.

Autumn Term commences Sept. 11, 1913

A Residential and Day School for Boys. Preparation for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Upper and Lower Schools. University Honors: First place—Graduation Medicine, University of Toronto, 1912 and 1913. First place—Graduating year, Royal Military College, 1913. Calendar sent on application.

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster.

Educational

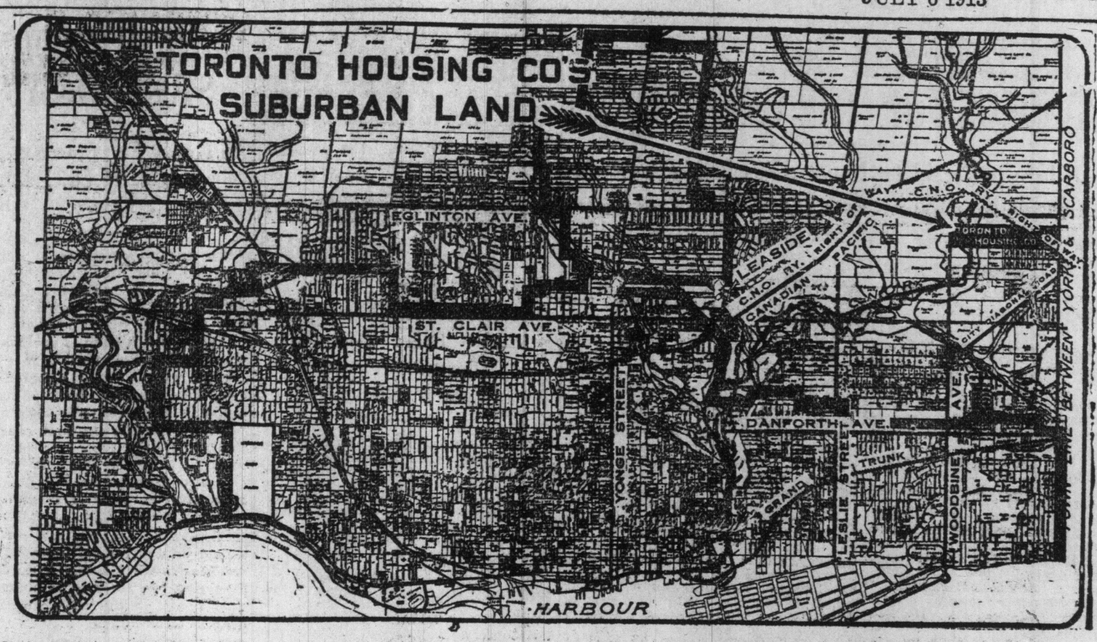
Westminster College — Toronto

A Residential and Day School for Girls
Opposite Queen's Park, Bloor St. West.

Every educational facility provided. Pupils prepared for Senior Matriculation, Music, Art and Physical Education. The School, by an unfailing emphasis upon the moral as well as the intellectual, aims at the development of a true womanhood.

Reopens September 9th, 1913.
Calendar mailed on request.

John A. Paterson, K.C., President.
Mrs. A. R. Gregory, Principal.



Important Sale of Suburban Land for Dwelling Houses

65 Lots at $4 Per Foot and 312 Lots at $5 Per Foot

The Toronto Housing Company has acquired 200 acres of land between St. Clair and Eglinton avenues, north of the eastern portion of the city. The company has subdivided and will sell the eastern 65 acres of this land, the most accessible portion of it

It is expected that next year adequate transportation will be provided by two Canadian Northern steam lines through the property, Canadian Northern and Hydro-Electric trolley lines through or near the property and that the civic car line will be extended to St. Clair avenue.

From the eastern end the property slopes gently westward to the Don Ravine, where there are 35 acres of beautiful park land. There is no broken or ravine land, in the portion now subdivided, and it all overlooks the city.

THE PLAN.

The property has been planned for improved housing. Open spaces have been provided for parks, gardens, bowling greens, tennis courts and playground. Advantageous sites have been reserved for churches, school and public buildings. The central thoroughfare will be 86 feet wide. To prevent overcrowding and to ensure ample light and air for all time, most of the lots have been laid out 80 feet wide.

RESTRICTIONS.

Restrictions have been imposed to ensure the upkeep and continuance of improved housing conditions. Houses cannot be erected on less than one lot as laid down on the original plan. Plans of all houses must be approved by the Housing Company, who will, if desired, supply plans of houses free of charge. As far as possible, back yard fences will be done away with.

The remaining portion of the company's property wil be developed on garden suburb lines. The sale of this portion of the farm will enable wage earners, who so desire, to acquire building lots at wholesale cost. Bonafide wage earners will be given two weeks from June 28 in which to subscribe for lots before the plan is thrown open to the general public. To facilitate selection, every labor union will be furnished with a copy of the plan. The plan may be seen also at the Labor Temple, or at the company's office.

Subscriptions are subject to 800 lots being subscribed for. Terms: $5 per lot upon application, to be returned if 300 lots are not subscribed for; $5 per lot upon allotment, and $5 a lot per month thereafter until paid for. Reservations will be made in the order of receipt of applications. Payments will be received only at the office of the company. Taxes for 1913 and 1914 will be paid by the company. Prices of corner lots and business sites on application.

TORONTO HOUSING CO., LTD., CONTINENTAL LIFE BUILDING, BAY AND RICHMOND

PROF. MULVENEY,

WORMS! Yes, That's It Worms Is the Trouble—

Many Suffer From Them and Do Not Know It

Many go to an early grave on account of them and have been pronounced to have had brain fever or some other complaint.

Prof. Mulveney Comes to the Rescue.

His wonderful remedies are saving thousands of lives.

Why not try his remedies, they are sure, certain and harmless?

Stomach worms are round like earth worms, and measure from 8 to 16 inches in length, the large ones being about the size of a lead pencil in thickness. They are white and sometimes pink in color; they infest the stomach and small intestines, and sometimes great numbers are found to exist. One of my customers claims one of his children passed thirty from the use of my remedy. It does not require much thought to come to the conclusion that these worms are very dangerous, as they cause fever, convulsions, fits, etc. Many persons have died from worms, and they have been known to crawl out of their mouth and nose after death. Just imagine the suffering and terrible agony a child or adult must experience with these disgusting and loathsome creatures crawling about in the stomach and bowels. There is no doubt that they are constantly taking the nourishment that should go to make a strong, healthy person, is it any wonder that your child is cross, irritable, and sickly? Adults are also restless, melancholy and miserable from the same cause, and are sometimes treated for dyspepsia, nervous prostration and other complaints. My remedy is in liquid form and is an excellent remedy to build up the system, and can be taken for some time after the worms have been expelled, to build up the system which generally requires it as the stomach and bowels are generally in a weak and debilitated condition, caused by the ravages of these undesirable pests. My remedy, known as mother's friend, is pleasant and agreeable to take and is a lifesaver for children, as it not only destroys worms, but strengthens and builds up the child, cures wetting of the bed, convulsions and fits; destroys pin worms. The price is $1.00. My remedy known as B'Well is much better for adults, and is the greatest nerve remedy on earth. Cures all nervous ills, cleanses the system, restores lost energy, and is a life saver. B'Well is a microbe killer, also a worm killer; microbes and worms cause all kinds of disease. B'Well kills the cause, also kills blood poison. Sold only by Prof. Mulveney, 167 Dundas street, Toronto. Write for further information, free, or phone Parkdale 4830. 3-7

With the Writers

Miss L. M. Montgomery's new story, "The Golden Road," will be ready for publication early in August.

This week Houghton Mifflin Company are bringing out the "Life of John Bright," by George M. Trevelyan; "O, Pioneers!" by Willa S. Cather; "A Scout of Today," by Isabel Hornibrook; "The Hand of Petrarch," by T. Russell Sullivan, and "Calm Yourself," by Dr. George L. Walton.

Miss Mary Johnson, whose "Cease Firing" is one of the best of the year, is now engaged on another book, the title of which she is not ready as yet to announce. Miss Johnson is an ardent feminist, and those who know her personally think, perhaps, her latest effort will be along the lines of the vital issues of the movement.

Stephen Leacock's new book, "Behind and Beyond," will be published in the autumn by John Lane & Company, New York.

Alfred Noyes is named as the successor of Alfred Austin, as the poet laureate, tho there is a possibility that the title will be discontinued.

Warren Dunham Foster, editor of The Youth's Companion, is this summer adding to his "Modern Heroines" series "Heroines of Modern Religion." Each heroine is presented by a separate author. Seven have combined to tell the story of the evolution of the religious thought and action of recent times, thru the achievements of such women as Fanny Crosby, Frances Ridley Havergal, Maud Ballington Booth, Anna Hutchinson, and others of equal prominence.

Eugene Higgins, the magazine illustrator and etcher, has been recommended for membership in the Union Internationale des Beaux Arts et des Lettres, an association founded by Rodin and Paul Adam. Among its distinguished members are, or have been, Tolstoi, Degas, Anatole, France, Cezanne, D'Annunzio, and Troubetsky. Mr. Higgins recently displayed some of his work at the International Exhibition, New York, when the rare quality and quaint wit of his drawings, especially those for magazine illustrating, was noticed by Henry Breull, who at once recommended him for membership in the French association.

To dampen fine clothes to iron, wring coarse towel out of warm water, wrap articles to be ironed in this, let lie over night and they are ready to iron; they will all be damp alike; no wet spots and dry ones.

A FRUIT SPONGE.

A delicious dessert is a fruit sponge, for which orange juice or the juice of any other fresh fruit may be used. To make it, soak a third of a cupful of gelatin in a third of a cupful of cold water. When it is soft, put it over hot water till entirely dissolved. To a cupful of fruit juice add sufficient sugar to make a very sweet mixture. Add the gelatin and set in a cold place to chill the mixture begins to thicken. Add the well-beaten whites of three eggs and whip with an egg beater until the entire mass is like a sponge and quite thick. Turn into a wet mold and put away to get firm. The yolks of the eggs may be used to make a soft boiled custard to serve with the dessert if one wishes.

Honest Skeptics, Agnostics, Infidels!
Don't Fail to Hear
"OLD PROBLEMS AND THEIR SOLUTION"
By F. F. COOK OF NEW YORK
An Intelligent and Comprehensive Discussion of Perplexing Religious Questions.
SUNDAY, JULY 6, 3 P.M.
I.O.O.F. HALL, 404 BATHURST ST.
No Money-Getting Scheme.
All Seats Free—No Collection.

Summer Resorts

Muskoka

Plan for a Splendid Holiday this Month.

This glorious playground of sparkling lakes and pine-clad islands is at its best this month. The weather is good, the hotels are eager to give you better service at lower rates. Better make reservation early, then look forward to the most satisfactory holiday you ever spent.

Scores of Good Hotels, $6.00 per week up.

Nowhere else in America can you get so much genuine holiday enjoyment at such little expense as on the Muskoka Lakes. Only 3½ hours from Toronto. Fine train service and a fleet of modern steamers take you on the most fascinating voyages in all directions. If you don't know Muskoka, you've a wonderful holiday treat before you. Write to-day for hotel list and general literature to Muskoka Navigation Co., Gravenhurst, Ont. 24

Royal Muskoka Hotel now open. Canada's Finest Summer Hotel. Write for illustrated booklet, Royal Muskoka, P.O., Ont.

SCARBORO' BEACH PARK
LENNETT and WILSON
Horizontal Bar Comedians
FILLIS FAMILY
Equestrian Novelty
D'URBANO'S BAND
FRIDAY—WAGNER NIGHT
SATURDAY—Farewell Programme

Amusements

(TODAY) SUNDAY AT
HANLAN'S AFTERNOON EVENING
D'URBANO AND HIS FAMOUS
BAND IN SPECIAL CONCERTS
DIRECT FROM SCARBORO BEACH

Amusements

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12.01 noon—Daily, except Sunday, for Muskoka Lakes and Lake of Bays. Parlor-Library-Buffet car and coaches to Muskoka Wharf; Parlor-Library-Buffet car, Parlor-Library-Cafe car and coaches to Bracebridge.

POOR COPY

BAN JOHNSON HAS DONE WONDERS FOR THE GREAT GAME

American League President Handled Baseball in the Right Way and Is Now the Leading Figure—The Two Major Leagues Are Evenly Matched as the World Series Results Will Show.

By W. J. Macbeth.

NEW YORK, July 5.—Organized baseball owes much to Ban Johnson. He broke in as a rebel chief but once firmly established in power became the big czar. Johnson, thru his American League, instituted a number of long-needed reforms. He made of the much-abused umpire a national figure instead of a "scapegoat," and by forcing respect for him from the player eventually commanded also the veneration of fandom. It was Johnson who was largely instrumental in stamping out all forms of rowdyism upon the field. And when he had forced recognition to equality from the National League, he was one of the leading spirits for peace and good will toward one happy, concerted union for the common good.

The Johnson regime marked a new era in professional baseball. He was at first looked upon with suspicion. It was not believed at the time he expanded to major league distinction that there was room for two big circuits. He not only proved that there was but by furnishing the big cities of the country, which are now represented in both National and American—with high-class sport every day thruout the entire playing season added such an impetus toward universal patronage that the great pastime has gone booming on more and more steadily with each succeeding season. Competition is the life of all healthy sport and so the American League, as a rival to the National, was just the proper thing to arouse such interest as is manifested at present. But for Ban Johnson's invasion of the parent major league territory it is doubtful if there would be any steel and concrete stands today. And it is doubtful also if Ty Cobb would be demanding $15,000 salaries. For after the old war days the pay never did adjust itself to former planes.

Ban Did Wonders for Game.

Wherefore the American League—which in the opinion of Mr. Johnson is after all the only major league doing business—has the heartfelt thanks of all wellwishers of the game. It has always been very popular with the public and especially with the playing fraternity for it has always stood for a square deal both for the patrons and the public. Still baseball frenzy is a law unto itself and the very rivalry, friendly as it may be, between the two major leagues, has left along the trail of the last decade two distinctive factions in fandom. One faction worships at the shrine of the National and another at the footstool of the American League.

Ever since the American League began to cater to the public fandom has argued over the relative strengths and merits of the two major leagues. The debate never will be closed so long as both continue to do business. The patronage of each is loyal still and in the division of opinion lies the secret of box-office receipts. A fan is ever open to argument; to conviction never.

Baseball writers in the big cities where both major leagues are established are rather an unbiased lot. They are generally of the opinion that there is no appreciable difference in the respective strengths of the big leagues. And why should there be? The present-day magnate stands ready to sacrifice the limit of profits in the hunt for talent. Each club has its scouts scouring the country for new players. There is little choice among the rival managers. Each circuit boasts its great popular heroes.

American-Made Baseball.

There was a time when the American League overshadowed its tottering rival. That was back in the war days of ten years and more ago. The young circuit, in the hands of young and vigorous capitalists who had gone in on a gamble, put up the money to rob the National League of its best-known stars. There was such an exodus of talent from the parent major that the old established organization was left weak indeed.

But times have changed since then. Ten years of peace have sent back to obscurity almost all the National League deserters. Some very few are left, notably, Lajoie of the Naps and Crawford of the Tigers. New blood has been infused into the National League where old fogies used to predominate. Boston now has its Jimmy Gaffney, a man of the same kidney as Charlie Somers and Billy Yawkey, who stood behind Ban Johnson with their countless millions. Billy Locke is in Philadelphia; the progressive Charles H. Ebbets has become a power in Brooklyn. The National League of late years has kept stride for stride with its young rival in progressive policy.

That there is very little difference in the playing strengths of the two big leagues might be surmised from the results of the world's series competitions. Nine of these have ben played, of which the American League won five and the National League four. In the first one of 1903 Boston Americans came from behind when the count was three to one against them and with three straight victories annexed the title. McGraw refused to play this same Boston outfit in 1904 but the next year humbled Connie Mack's Athletics. Then in 1906 the White Sox sprung the greatest sensation of baseball history; the "Hitless Wonders" rather easily defeated Frank Chance's great Cubs that had established a season's record for victories with 116 triumphs. In 1907 and 1908 the Cubs made short shift of Hughie Jennings' Tigers, who in turn lost out to the Pirates in 1909, tho the Buccaneers were forced to go seven games for the verdict. The Athletics disposed of the Cubs in 1910 and the Giants in 1911 almost as easily as the Cubs had beaten the Tigers in 1907 and 1908. The real classic of all world's series, however, was witnessed last fall between the Red Sox and Giants. This was the odd match and went the way of the American League—more or less a fluke either way it might have been decided—only after eight hard-fought battles. Boston had the advantage of the tie on the home grounds which eventually resulted in giving Boston the advantage of playing five of the eight games on its own ground.

Not Much Difference.

All of which would go to show that there isn't much difference in the two leagues so far as class goes. For years the American League was much better balanced than the National. It was the custom to see four or five contenders bunched right to the wire until finally Doubting Thomases whispered that Ban Johnson was jockeying. Such nonsensical insinuations have since been proven groundless. The pendulum has swung round. Of late years Johnson's champions—Athletics and Red Sox—have spread-eagled the field. And on the other hand the National League strife has been a fight between two or more clubs almost up to the last day. The fine balance of strength in the National League has been a source of great financial gain.

Frank Chance, manager of the Highlanders, should know as much as any living man as to the relative strength of the major leagues.

"There is no difference," said he the other day. "They play the same kind of ball in both. There are just as good managers in one as in the other. I think that the American League is stronger in pitching, that is, there are a great many more really wonderful twirlers. But the National League has far the best catchers. So there you are."

And there YOU are. Let the partisans fight as they will.

SUN SPOT PERIOD EVERY SIX YEARS

Astronomers Not Worried Because There Are No Blotches on Face of Old Sol.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The cable despatch from Paris printed the other day saying that French astronomers have observed that no sun spots have been visible since April last does not greatly interest the astronomical world. Astronomers here say that the only unusual feature of the "phenomenon" is that the absence of the spots is somewhat untimely.

The disappearance of sun spots occurs every 11.12 years. Then for two or three months, and sometimes for four or five months, the strongest telescopes do not reveal any blotches on the disk of the sun. Afterward a faint mark appears and gradually increases in distinctness. Other spots will follow and they will grow in clearness until at the end of about five years and six months the sun spots will reach their maximum period.

Albert J. Brooks, president of the astronomical department of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, said last night that sun spots vary in number in different maximum periods. Sometimes there are thirty or more, and sometimes there are not more than two.

Nothing Phenomenal.

"There is nothing phenomenal in the absence of sun spots," he said. "This happens every eleven years and a fraction. We are now passing thru the minimum period, when the spots cannot be seen. Then in a few months a spot or two will appear and it will increase in size gradually and other spots will be added to it. Observers in this country have of course known that we are passing thru this period. The sun is watched every day from almost every observatory in the country.

"Sun spots are peculiar. We don't know what law governs their appearance. Those that disappear do not come back; they are replaced by others. We don't know what causes the spots. All we know is that eleven years and a fraction is the period from one extinction to another.

"Sun spots as seen with powerful telescopes have the appearance of dark depressions in the surface of the sun, surrounded by what has been described as a "radial grating." The central dark areas vary in diameter from 500 to 60,000 miles, and the less darkly shaded parts are sometimes 150,000 miles across.

At the maximum period the largest of the spots can be seen with the naked eye. Astronomers say that the depth of the apparent depressions is problematical. They have estimated the depth all the way from a few miles to 2500 miles. At the conclusion of the minimum period, which will occur within a few months, powerful telescopes will reveal a few mere dots on the face of the sun. These will increase in size, some of them swiftly and others gradually. Sometimes a spot seems to separate into several units, forming a group of spots.

Sun Spot Law a Mystery.

Sun spots seem to be governed in their movements by laws which astronomers have noted, but for which they have been unable to assign reasons. Spots nearer to the sun's equator than to its poles move toward the equator. Those nearer to one of the sun's poles than to its equator move toward the nearest pole. But astronomers say that no sun spot has been observed within less than five degrees from the equator and that none has been seen nearer to either pole than 45 degrees of latitude.

LITTLE INTEREST IN NORTH GREY FIGHT

Challenge of Wm. Proudfoot to Mr. Hanna Only Feature of Colorless Campaign.

OWEN SOUND, July 5.—(Special.)—The challenge of William Proudfoot, M.L.A., to Hon. W. J. Hanna, and the picking up of the gauntlet by the latter are the only features of the rather colorless North Grey by-election to fill the seat in the legislature left vacant by the resignation of the Hon. A. G. MacKay.

Mr. Proudfoot made the assertion at the mass meeting in the town hall on Wednesday night that he would venture to say that neither the premier nor the provincial secretary would dare to face him on the platform in North Grey to answer the questions he had to ask of them in connection with the Taylor-Scott charges. The defi was accepted by Mr. Hanna, who will be here next week and will address a meeting in the town hall.

Mr. Proudfoot expresses confidence that he will be qual to the occasion.

Apart from the flurry caused by this, the election is dragging on rather quietly, both the candidates working hard and addressing meetings every night. The people are taking little interest so far, and a small vote is predicted.

The Liberals are pinning their hope to the "abolish-the-bar" policy and the Proudfoot charges, but even these have not awakened the expected enthusiasm.

RAILWAY OFFICIAL CHARGED WITH THEFT

WINNIPEG, July 5. — (Special.) — William Johnstone, the railway official charged with stealing four cases of whiskey from a C.P.R. car on the night of March 13, went to the stand at the criminal assize court this morning and gave his version of the shooting affray that resulted in his injury and arrest, and the death of another railway man, Ronald Macdonald.

Johnstone was in the witness box for over two hours, and gave evidence to show that he had been the innocent victim of circumstance.

His evidence closed the case for the defence, and the court adjourned till this afternoon, when counsel will address the jury and the trial concluded.

MOTHERS SHOULD STUDY "FIRST AID"

Be Ready For Emergencies Is Advice of Dr. Edith Lowry.

The coming of summer, with its vacation from school duties and its out-of-door life generally, marks not only a period of good health and freedom from the winter diseases, but it brings with it a train of accidents and emergencies which must be met by the mother of all small children, suggests Dr. Edith B. Lowrey, in "The Mother's Magazine" for July.

In all accidents the first consideration is to keep cool, to decide upon what is the best thing to be done, and then to carry out this plan carefully. If the injury is at all serious, a physician should be sent for at once. If a child is sent on this errand it should be given a written note. Quite frequently, when a child is sent for a physician he becomes so excited that he is unable to give the physician any definite information.

Many accidents are not apparently serious enough to require the attention of a physician, or they occur at times when one cannot be obtained quickly. For this reason the mother usually needs to be prepared for all manner of accidents.

Every home should be provided with an emergency medicine or first-aid case. A small cupboard or box should be selected to contain everything that is likely to be needed in an emergency, and this should be kept stocked at all times. Frequently the remedies needed are in the house somewhere, but cannot be found at a minute's notice. It is better to keep all remedies and supplies in a definite place which is available at all times.

In this case should be kept the following:

One roll of absorbent cotton.
One package of sterile gauze.
Two or three bandages of different widths.
Adhesive plaster.
One card of safety pins.
Lysol or some other antiseptic.
Boric acid.
Lime water.
Raw linseed oil.
Olive oil.
Turpentine.
Aromatic spirits of ammonia.
Whiskey or brandy.
An emetic, as mustard.
A good laxative, as epsom salts.
Essence of peppermint.

With this supply the mother is ready to meet nearly all emergencies. It is a good plan to have a list fastened inside the case, which tells at a glance what to do in nearly all emergencies.

Fourth of July powder wounds should be washed clean in an antiseptic solution, any loose skin covering the injury should be cut away and a wet dressing applied as for infected wounds.

Fractures, dislocations and sprains should be given absolute rest. The patient should be placed in as comfortable a position as possible. Ice or cold cloths applied to relieve the pain and prevent swelling and the patient kept quiet until the arrival of the doctor, who should be sent for in all cases of this sort.

Drowning.—No summer passes without its accidental deaths by drowning. When a drowning person has been rescued from the water he should be turned on his stomach over a barrel to remove the water from the stomach and lungs. Then he should be laid on the ground with a pillow under his shoulders, which allows the head to drop backward. The neck and chest should be free from clothing and open to the breeze. Artificial respiration should be commenced as quickly as possible and maintained for three hours if necessary, as persons have been restored after this length of time. One method of producing artificial respiration is to cross the arms of the patient over his stomach, then raise them over his head, pressing them well backward, then returning them to the first position, at the same time pressing on the sides of the thorax. This process should be repeated fifteen or twenty times a minute. It will be necessary for several persons to take turns in order to keep the movements regular. Do not give up too quickly!

Sunstroke and heat exhaustion are common occurrences. Sunstroke usually results from prolonged exposure to the sun's rays, and heat exhaustion follows a continued remaining in a close, heated room. Following sunstroke, the patient's face is flushed, the temperature is high and the breathing deep and labored. In heat exhaustion, the symptoms may be nearly opposite, the face cold and pale, the pulse weak.

In sunstroke, the treatment consists in applying ice to the head, followed by a cool bath. A tub bath may be given or the patient may be laid on the ground and cold water poured over him. Care must be taken that the head is kept cold and wet all the time, otherwise there might be a rush of blood to the head.

In heat exhaustion, a cold cloth should be applied to the head, the patient should lie quietly in a cool, darkened room. Stimulants may be given. A hot bath may be given, but rest and quiet are the most essential.

During the very hottest days of summer, every one should take precautions to avoid these two emergencies. Keep out of the direct rays of the sun as much as possible. Seek the shade during the middle of the day. It is better to arise at an early hour and attend to the day's work before the sun is high, then be able to rest awhile during the heat of the day.

Dorothy Irwin's Birthday.

"Baby" Dorothy Irwin, daughter of James and Mrs. Irwin of Pendennis Cottage, Hanlan's Point, and niece of Arthur Irwin of the New York Highlanders, celebrated her first birthday on July 1. The event was marked by festivities, which took something of a baseball tinge from the fact that Jim Irwin is president of the Island League and also out of honor to "Uncle Arthur." Little Dorothy was appointed mascot of the Pendennis team, which just now holds the championship of the Island League.

Among the many presents sent from friends in the United States were a miniature baseball outfit from Arthur Irwin, which amused the baby even more than the lace and silver presents which accompanied it.

Telegrams of congratulation were received from Governor Foss of Massachusetts, Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston, Charles A. Stoneham of New York, Ross F. Robertson, the dean of the New York curb market, and Mayor Gaynor of New York City.

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ST. KITTS EASY FOR LANSDOWNES

Senior O. A. L. A. Game at Island Was Never Fast —The Details.

ISLAND STADIUM, July 5.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Previous to the big four game, Lansdownes of Toronto and St. Catharines played a senior O.A.L.A. fixture. It was the real amateur variety, with not much speed on either side. Lansdownes won by 5 to 1. The locals had it over the visitors like a tent. Lansdownes scored one in the first quarter, one in the second, one in the third and two in the fourth. St. Kitts got their lone tally in the second.

The line-up:

Lansdownes (5): Goal, Topey; point, Long; cover, Sheardon; defence, Connelly, Rainshaw, Porter; centre, Bennett; home, R. Ripley, Higgins, Dunn; outside, Farr; inside, Aikens.

St. Kitts (1): Goal, J. Gayder; point, Carle; cover, Collins; defence, Sullivan, Mariott, Haffey; centre, Richards; home, A. Gader, Milne, McSloy; outside, H. McGlashen; inside, A. McGlashen.

Referee: Frank Doyle.

AUTO POLO TEAMS IN THRILLING GAME

EXHIBITION GROUNDS, Toronto, July 5.—(Staff Correspondent.)—With the standing for the week four games to three in favor of the American team, the international polo teams again battled here this afternoon for the thousand dollar cup. This was the semi-final event in the great contest, and both teams are anxious on account of the closeness of the score. In the first period the English team quickly gained a lead of three goals, which, however, was soon evened by the American boys. The usual thrills kept the large crowd on edge and the few muddy spots on the track only added zest to the dangerous sport. A whippet race in three heats occupied the time between polo periods and was well received. As the game proceeded the Americans gradually drew away and increased their lead.

First period auto polo: English team, 3; American team, 3. Score three all.

First heat of whippet race Right Away, 1; Rosie 2. Time 13sec.

Second period auto polo: English team, 1, American team, 4. Score: American team, 7; English team, 4.

Second heat whippet race: Oakley Flyaway, 1; Blue Prince, 2. Time 13 2-5 sec.

Obstacle race, driver to run thru barrels placed at intervals on the track, driver making best time to win. Won by Jackson of the English team in 36 1-5 seconds.

Third period, auto polo—English team 3, American team 1.

Score: English team 7, American team 8.

Final heat, 200, whippet race—Rightaway 1, Oakley Flyer 2, Rosie 3. Time 13 3-5.

Final period auto polo: English team, 2; American team, 2. Final score: American, 10; British, 9.

BURLINGTON TOURNEY.

Entries for the Burlington Lawn Bowling tournament close Friday, July 11, at 7.30 p.m., and should be sent to Mr. McMann, hon. secretary.

The transportation facilities are splendid, the club being reached from Hamilton, the C.P.R. and the G.T.R., by electric road. There are excellent highways for automobiles, for which ample garage accommodation is provided. The Burlington Country Club can boast of the largest greens in the province, and special care has been given to keep them in excellent shape for the tourney.

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STEAMER ATHABASKA STRIKES A ROCK

Somewhere in the neighborhood of Main Channels, Georgian Bay, the steamer Athabaska, en route from Fort William to Port McNicoll, struck a rock early Saturday morning, and was not released until late in the afternoon. The boat which went to her relief took six hours to reach the spot.

The C. P. R. down train from Port McNicoll was held here pending the arrival of the boat. As the Assiniboia did not leave Port McNicoll for the upper lake until evening, the regular 12.45 C. P. R. for the north was held until 5.00 p.m., arriving at the port almost simultaneously with the damaged boat.

The amount of the injury sustained the Athabaska could not be determined Saturday afternoon.

Personal

NOTICE—The residents of No. 50 Brunswick avenue wish to inform the public that they have no such person by the name of "Pineo" at their house, as was stated in The News of July 2 inst.

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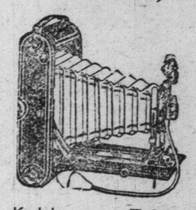

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50c La Bolide Wood Alcohol Stoves for the camp	.29
5c Sanitary Drinking Cups 2 for	.5
Acme Sanitary Napkin Belts	.25
Hall's Sanitary Napkins	.25

Rosette Bathing Caps, pure gum rubber, with reinforced band, assorted colors .98

$1.00 Billie Burke Caps, in fancy colors	.79
75c Rubber Caps, for girls who dive	.49
40c Bathing Caps, in assorted colors	.29

Cheerier Note in Poesy

In a recent reprint of verses popular a generation ago, some lyric, some declamatory, it was found that nearly every one of them contained a sigh or a sob. All had to do with the somber and sad. What the old-time reporter would have called "a general air of gloom" pervaded the rhymes. Not so in this day and generation. Quite the contrary. Take at random some poems, verses, rhymes now current in the daily press of the United States. Says one, in the opening stanza:

Hang on! Cling on! No matter what they say;
Push on! Sing on- Things will come your way.
Sitting down and sighing never helps a bit;
Best way to get there is by keeping up your grit.

Says another:

There are just as many good fish in the sea
As ever were caught in a net;
And anglers all over the world will agree
The best one is swimming there yet.
So do not repine
If the end of your line
Shows no sign that there's anything tugging;
Just stick to your work,
Don't weaken or shirk—
For nothing will come without plugging.

And another:

There are men who do and men who don't,
Some men they will and others won't,
But pluck will win in every line—
Pluck and effort make strong combine.

Yet another:

If you're on the gloomy side,
Get a transfer.
If you're inclined to fret and pine
Get a transfer
Get off the track of doubt and gloom—
Get on the Sunshine train—there's room—
Get a transfer

And here is one from Nixon Waterman:

Go in and do the best you can,
Nor waste your time in sighing;
The mind's the measure of the man,
And strength is born of trying.
And tho you met a sad reverse,
The world is still your debtor;
'Tis only that some do things worse
That some can do them better.

RELIGION AS A HUMAN FORCE

Question of Faith is the Whole Cause of the Opposition to Home Rule For Ireland.

By W. B. Thompson.

LONDON, July 5.—Lord Haldane's philosophical address last week on the part played by religion in the world's affairs has been followed this week by Ulster's rhetorical parade against home rule.

The two subjects are closely akin, for the lord chancellor's dictum that religion was the greatest moving force in the world, put merely another aspect of the great truth that there is a good and bad side to every human institution. The bad side of religion as a human force is well illustrated by the case of Ulster.

The old arguments against home rule have been abandoned one by one. The idea that it involved separation is demonstrated to be false, for every self-governing part of the British empire is strongly in favor of home rule. The old taunt that the Irish people were incapable of self-government has been belied by actual experience, for they have made better use of their powers in local self-government than the English people have. The only argument left to the Unionists in their opposition to home rule is based upon the anti-Catholic prejudice—for that is what the Ulster question resolves itself into. Let the democrat ponder over the significance of this fact.

Frankly, and without shame, the Tory party in England (which embraces such leading catholics as the Duke of Norfolk), resist home rule solely on the ground that the Protestant extremists in Ulster hate the idea of being put on a footing of equality with the Roman Catholics of Ireland. The more honest and high minded people in the Unionist party feel ashamed of the religious bigotry and intolerance on which Ulster rests its opposition to Ireland's demand.

Unreasonableness.

No doubt there are a large number of Protestants, both in Ulster and elsewhere, who feel with perfect sincerety that a Catholic parliament in Dublin would oppress them. It is not their sincerity, however, which is in question. What is in question is their unreasonableness. Were their apprehensions well founded, just and fair-minded people might be tempted to give heed to their cry. But the real facts of the case, and actual experiences in the past, point to the conclusion that their apprehensions are groundless.

The most remarkable feature in the Irish situation as regards Ulster is the frank refusal of Sir Edward Carson and his associates to discuss the question either in a reasonable temper, or upon an intelligible basis.

"Ulster," they say in short, "will not in any circumstances have home rule." The hypocritical plea that home rule ought not to be passed till another general election is held has, of course, no relevancy at all to the discussions, because Ulster's attitude is the claim of the extremists in Belfast and district to dictate to the electors of the United Kingdom how Ireland should be governed. This is not all. When it is pointed out that the present system which centres in Dublin Castle is not the last word in human wisdom, Ulster retorts, "Leave us alone—we will not have home rule." The psychology of this attitude of mind is worthy of the serious consideration of the democrat.

Whenever in the old days of Tory government the Irish nationalists justified the demand of home rule on the ground they were in a majority, Ulster retorted, "You form part of the United Kingdom, and there the majority of the electors are Unionists, and therefore you are not in a majority." Whenever the Irish members defied the Crimes Acts passed by Unionist governments, Ulster cried, "You are lawless and disloyal to the state." Now that the majority of the British people, as reflected by the home rule majority in the house of commons, are in favor of home rule, Ulster declares, "Majority or no majority, we will not have home rule." And when the government propose to set up an Irish parliament in Dublin, which will be opened by the King, Ulster turns round and cries, "We will defy the law and insult the King."

Anarchist Views.

Against a citizen or a body of citizens who adopt anarchist views of this kind, what is the law-abiding type of citizen to say? To remind Ulster that they are using the arguments they condemned in the fenians is of no use. They frankly and no doubt sincerely declare that they are not guided either by reason, or by moderation, or by intelligence in their attitude on this question. They merely cry, "To hell with the Pope."

What, in these circumstances, is the reasonable man, whatever party he belongs to, to do? Fortunately for him he has always public opinion to fall back upon. In the modern state, government rests upon public opinion in the long run, and there is nothing more repugnant to public opinion than the impossible attitude of the extremist. The irreconcilable attitude of Sir Edward Carson (who is perfectly sincere on this question), and his associates is really a sign that the case of Ulster has been defeated in discussion.

Judgment in the high court of public opinion has been delivered against Ulster, and the refusal of the orange crowd to discuss the question on any footing says that they are to get their own way, is merely the symptom of the angry temper of a disappointed litigant. It is only in the religious sphere that one finds this frank abandonment of all reason and the substitution of sheer unmitigated religious hatred for intelligent discussion.

The sincerity of the Protestant Belfast extremists is, as I have said, not in question. Their honesty is not open to doubt. It is astounding that such sincere and honest men, who find themselves beaten in discussion, should develop ideas which one usually associates with anarchists and syndicalists. But, wherever the embers of religious passion are fanned, the sense of human justice becomes warped, and all kinds of injustices become possible.

It was so in the days of ancient history, it was so in the days of medievalism, and despite the story of human progress it still lingers in the inner recesses of the mind.

Charles Gibson to Have Another Trial

Minister of Justice Hands His Recommendation to the Cabinet.

OTTAWA, July 5.—Charles Gibson, the Toronto man found guilty of the murder of Joseph Rosenthal, is to have a new trial, according to unofficial information obtained by your correspondent.

The cabinet council met yesterday afternoon, with Hon. C. J. Doherty present to give his view regarding the necessity of a new trial for the condemned man (who was to have been hanged on Wednesday next). The order in council in regard to the case was sent by special messenger to Sir Chas. Fitzpatrick, now at Murray Bay, and pending a reply from the administrator, no official pronouncement on the case will be made.

BOY HIT BY AUTO BUT ONLY STUNNED

Warren Lott Knocked From His Bicycle in Colborne Street.

Warren Lott, 14 years old, of 33 George street, had a narrow escape from death or serious injury on Saturday forenoon, when his bicycle skidded at the corner of Colborne street and Leader lane and threw him directly in front of an automobile driven by R. Pellatt. Lott was struck by side of the front wheel and swept up against the curb before the car was stopped. He was taken to St. Michael's Hospital, where it was found that he escaped with a few bruises.

Protest in Gimli.

WINNIPEG, July 5.—A proest in connection with the recent by-election in the provicial constituency of Gimli was filed this morning on behalf of the defated Liberal candidate, Arni Eggertson.

Properties For Sale

H. W. DAWSON
90 Colborne Street
Toronto

HUNDRED acres, near Brampton, new brick house, baiik barn.

FACTORY SITES—Building lots, residences in Brampton, the coming town of Ontario.

H. W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne St. 671

WALLER'S
Special Summer Prices

$3100—PERTH AVENUE, semi-detached, 6 rooms, newly decorated, gas, electric tubs, rented $23.

$3900—CHELSEA AVENUE.. semi-detached, 6 rooms, bungalow style, oak trim, gas, electric, tubs; good value.

$4100—GRAFTON AVENUE, semi-detached, solid brick, 6 rooms, gas, electric; see this.

$4500—WINDERMERE AVENUE, detached, 8 rooms, sun room, oak floors, Georgia pine trim, square plan, all conveniences; good lot.

$4600—INDIAN ROAD, semi-detached, 7 rooms partly decorated, Georgia pine trim, 2 mantles, every convenience.

$4800—KEELE STREET, semi-detached, 8 rooms, cross hall plan, oak floors, Georgia pine trim, every convenience; good value.

$5000—PEARSON AVENUE, detached, 7 rooms, on two floors, oak floors and trim, beautifully decorated, all conveniences.

$5000—SORAUREN AVENUE, detached, 9 large rooms, square plan, slate roof, decorated, two mantels, every convenience; good investment.

WALLER, 395 Roncesvalles avenue.

Say, Just a Minute

SUMMER BARGAIN—Dundas and Roncesvalles district, 6 rooms and large unfinished attic, brick house, furnace, gas, 3-piece bath, cross hall plan, and decorated for $3000; and only $500 cash. See me at once, 1538 Bloor, corner Dundas. Phone Junction 1767 for appointment only.

Frank Bott

707 KENT BLDG. Adelaide 255.

Central.

$600 FOOT—Teraulay street, splendidly located, 25-foot lot; terms arranged.

$500—HAYTER street, 50 feet by good depth; ideal location, between Yonge and Teraulay.

Land.

$38—GLENHOLME, close to St. Clair; nearly 200 feet; splendid builder's proposition.

$27—100 FEET, Glenwood avenue, close to Mount Pleasant road.

$20—SMITH street, North Toronto; 68 feet; the cheapest available frontage so close to Yonge.

FRANK BOTT, 707 Kent Bldg., Adel. 255. 712

A. R. Morton & Co.
407 Lumsden Bldg.

Main 500-504.

Residences For Sale.

$10,500—INDIAN road, solid brick, detached, nine rooms, hot water heating, hardwood floors and trim throughout; exceptionally fine decorations; very large lot, with side drive to garage.

$7000—ALGONQUIN avenue, solid brick, square plan, eight rooms and large hall, hot water heating, three mantels, separate toilet, hardwood floors; large lot.

$6500—GRENADIER road, semi-detached, solid brick, eight rooms, hot water heating, two mantels, hardwood floors, decorated throughout in elegant style, size of lot, 27 x 120; cash required, $1500.

$4900—GLENDALE avenue, semi-detached, solid brick, eight rooms, having hot water heating, two mantels, hardwood floors; the decorations of this house are unique, being hand-painted throughout; this is an exceptional bargain.

$3500—FIRST avenue, charming, eight-roomed, detached house, with through hall; has just recently been redecorated and painted throughout; cash payment, $1000.

A. R. MORTON & CO., 407 Lumsden Bldg. Main 500-504.

Riverdale Bargains

$1850 BUYS new, 5-roomed house with conveniences.

$2600—SOLID BRICK, 6 rooms, all conveniences, big snap.

$3500—NEW, solid brick, detached, 6 rooms, every convenience, side drive.

$3800—NEW, solid brick, 7 rooms, hardwood trim, dining room panelled walls, beam and stucco ceiling, fine mantel, laundry tubs, splendid location, easy terms. 816 Gerrard.

Stores, Vacant Land.

WE have several snaps in both in east end, 816 Gerrard.

$2,000--Read This--$2,000

FINE 6-room frame house, side drive, bath, gas, cellar, cement floor; close to cars, school, stores, etc.; best buy today for the money; only $500 cash. Apply 1538 Bloor, corner Dundas, or phone for appointment only, Junc. 1767.

Houses For Sale

4 ROOM COTTAGES, through hall, just outside city limits, north of Danforth, just being built; $300 down, balance $10 per month and interest. Look at price $1200, 25 foot lot.

EDAWRDS, 601 Pape avenue. ed 7

MACDONALD & MACDONALD CO., 610 Confederation Life Building, Phone Adel. 2648.

$3200—SYMINGTON avenue, solid brick, 6 rooms, all conveniences, lot 17x125 (semi-detached).

$3300 WALLACE avenue, solid brick, semi-detached, 6-roomed house, all modern conveniences.

$3400—SYMINGTON avenue, solid brick, semi-detached, 6-roomed house, all modern conveniences.

$3500—SYMINGTON avenue, solid brick, semi-detached, 6-roomed house, all modern conveniences.

$3500—SALEM avenue, solid brick, semi-detached, 6 rooms, all conveniences, lot 27x120.

$3600—OSSINGTON avenue, solid brick, 6-roomed house, semi-detached, lot 17x130; all conveniences.

$4000—WALLACE avenue, solid brick, detached, 6-roomed house, hardwood floors, all modern conveniences.

$4700—COLLEGE street, solid brick, semi-detached, 6 rooms, all modern conveniences.

MACDONALD & MACDONALD CO., 610 Confederation Life Building. Richmond street entrance. Adel. 2648.

Farms For Sale

ABOUT SEVENTY ACRES of excellent garden land for sale in Toronto Township, Peel County. W. C. Peer, Lorne Park. ed7

IF YOU want a good farm, at very moderate price and on easy terms, write G. A. Black & Co., 154 Bay street. ed7

100 ACRES—Bowmanville, stone house, bank barn, orchard, spring creek. Thirty-two hundred. Also 100 acres with buildings, fifty-five hundred. Canada Land & Building Co., 18 Toronto St. ed7

Yonge Street Farm.

200 ACRES—On Yonge street, south of Aurora; good house, 3 large barns, stone foundations, concrete floors; 50 acres cultivated, 90 acres bush, balance in pasture; over 1300 feet frontage on Yonge street; light, sandy soil, adapted for truck farming; will sell at a bargain; at least $6000 cash required. Apply owner, Box 18, World. 4567

Yonge Street Farm.

$100 PER ACRE—Near Bond Lake; 84 acres light soil; log house and good barn; 60 rods frontage on Yonge street; cash purchaser can secure a real bargain. Apply owner, Box 19, World. 4567

Watson & Burrell

Farms For Sale.

CHOICE three, four and six acre plots at Lorne Park, near station, splendid fruit or poultry land.

TEN ACRES—Locust Hill, two minutes from C.P.R. station.

TEN ACRES, full bearing orchard, Kingston road, 6 miles from city limits.

THIRTY ACRES on Lake front, 7 miles east of city, large house and barns and plenty of brush.

FIFTY ACRES—Goodwood, thirty-four miles from Toronto; price only eighteen hundred, with five hundred down, good buildings and stream.

WATSON & BURRELL, 127 Bay St. M. 1576.

W. A. Lawson's List.

FARMS and market gardens for sale by W. A. Lawson.

$500—ONE ACRE in Rosemount Gardens, three miles from Toronto, close to school, postoffice and church; two minutes walk from the new Toronto and Eastern Electric Radial. Superior black loam, all cultivated. An ideal home site for the market gardener or poultryman.

IT WILL pay you to read our ads every day.

$1500—THREE acres, twenty minutes drive from Toronto, convenient to school, and church, siding forty rods from this property. Two acres rich sandy loam, one acre black muck, the very choicest celery land. This little property is actually worth $2500. A moneymaker for the market gardener or poultryman.

FOR SALE by W. A. Lawson, Ontario's Farm-Selling Specialist, 95-97 King St. East, Toronto.

G. A. Black's List.

FARM lands for sale.

85 ACRES—Excellent soil and buildings; well located; Norfolk County; $5700.

50 ACRES—Norfolk, fruit land, no buildings, $2500.

BEAUTIFUL 100 acres—Best land, fine buildings; Northumberland; $7000; and many others for sale and exchange.

3 GENERAL stores and one hardware store for sale or exchange.

MILLS—Toronto vacant lots and improved property; Western farm lands and lots, at quick-selling prices or exchange; inflated prices discouraged. May we serve you?

G. A. BLACK & CO., 154 Bay St

FLORIDA

A REPRESENTATIVE of the late Worth Chamber of Commerce is in the city for a few days, and would be pleased to furnish information to home-seekers or investors relative to South Florida. Apply Box 25, World.

Properties For Sale

F. J. DOBSON & SON
375A Broadview Ave., Upstairs

$2200—RHODES avenue, six rooms, brick front, bath, gas and electric, pine floors, through hall, good lot, one block from car line. Five hundred cash.

$2500—EMPIRE avenue, six rooms, brick front, furnace, bath, gas and electric, hardwood floors, verandah, one block from cars. Six hundred cash.

$2600—BAIN avenue, five rooms, brick front, furnace, gas, three-piece bath, decorated, verandah. Thousand cash.

$2950—WITHROW avenue, six rooms, brick front, furnace, three-piece bath, through hall, gas, front and back verandah, divided cellar, laundry tubs, decorated, good cash payment.

$3750—LANGLEY avenue, seven rooms, solid brick, stone foundation, hardwood floors, oak, electric and gas, three-piece bath, furnace, oak mantel, thru hall; a very modern home; five hundred cash.

WE HAVE some good three-roomed houses from $1200 up, also splendid buys in solid bricks from $3000. In fact we are now in a position to serve any requirement for houses in Riverdale.

F. J. DOBSON, 375A Broadview avenue.

LINER ADS

are run in either The Daily or Sunday World at one cent per word for each insertion; seven insertions, six times in The Daily, once in The Sunday World (one week's continuous advertising), for 5 cents per word. This gives the advertiser a combined circulation of more than 130,000. ed7t

CHEAP LOTS
...in...
North Toronto

$10 PER FOOT—Woburn avenue.

$16 PER FOOT—Close to Eglinton avenue and Leaside; will divide.

$18 PER FOOT—Mowat avenue near Leaside.

$20 PER FOOT—Lytton Blvd.

$20 PER FOOT—Golfdale avenue.

$22 PER FOOT—Glen Grove, corner lot.

$27 PER FOOT—Broadway avenue, corner lot.

THE ABOVE LOTS can be secured with a small payment down; balance easy.

J. ERNEST BOOTH, 24 Adelaide St. E. Phone M. 1743.

Real Estate Investments

$2 AN ACRE—New Ontario farms; no settlement duties, snap for investment. Box 1, World. ed7

Business Opportunities

OUR representative is shortly proceeding to London, England, to place different investments before British capitalists, companies formed, capital introduced, underwriting undertaken. International Investment Corporation, 93 Queen East, Toronto. ed7

Summer Resorts

MUSKOKA GULL LAKE, GRAVENHURST. Pinedale Summer Resort; modern conveniences telephone; electric light. Write for booklet. 72 J. D. BROWN, Prop.

FURNISHED COTTAGE to let, bath, running water, hot and cold; a beautiful situation. No hay fever here. Address, C. Hillman, Port Carling, Muskoka. 716

PENINSULAR PARK HOTEL, Big Bay Point, Lake Simcoe. Special attention to motorists; phone; rates; booklet on application. ed7

CEDAR WILD Summer Resort. Write for terms. H. Sawyer, Milford Bay. ed 7

SIX-ROOM SUMMER HOUSE to rent on farm, beside Lake Simcoe, four miles from Orillia, one mile from station; mail every day; $30 per season. Apply to Ed. Moore, Orillia. ed7

Money to Loan

NO BOTHER, no fuss, no delay, money loaned on second mortgages at six per cent., mortgages purchased, loans arranged on first and seconds at special rates. International Investment Corporation, 93 Queen East. Phone Adelaide 1827. Open evenings. ed7

Customs Broker

G. McGRIMMON, 122 Wellington West. Phone Adelaide 327. ed-7

Signs

WINDOW LETTERS and Signs. J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church street, Toronto. ed-7

Patents and Legal

HERBERT J. S. DENNISON, Registered Attorney, 18 King street west, Toronto, Patents, Trade Marks, Designs, Copyrights protected everywhere. Eighteen years' experience. Write for booklet. ed-7

PATENT YOUR IDEAS—No delay—and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit; send sketch for free report. J. Arthur MacMurtry, 154 Bay street, Toronto, Canada. edtf

Hatters

LADIES' AND GENTS' HATS remodeled, 17 Richmond street east. 246-7

Automobiles

DETROIT electric brougham, with Edison battery; beautiful car, in perfect condition; cost $4500; make reasonable offer; spot cash. Phone Parkdale 1998 or Adelaide 25. 67

AMERICAN UNDERSLUNG roadster — Complete equipment, including four spare tires; late 1912 model; cost $2000, make reasonable offer; spot cash. Phone Parkdale 1998 or Adelaide 25. 67

Shoe Repairing

WHILE U WAIT—First-class Workmanship. Sager, opposite Shea's, Victoria street. 246

Butchers

THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West. John Goebel, College 806. ed-7

Automobiles

A LARGE, five-passenger, 40 h.p. auto for sale, in first-class condition, equipped with everything up-to-date. For demonstration, phone Main 5020, or Parkdale 4792.

A FIVE-PASSENGER touring car, complete with new tires, in very good condition; just been overhauled; good price to quick buyer. Tudhope Motor Sales, 205 Victoria.

BRUSH RUNABOUT, first-class condition, $300; terms arranged; must make room for large car. 287 Grace.

FOR SALE—Two-passenger Ford automobile, in first-class running order. Telephone Main 7549. Owner leaving town.

FORD—In first-class condition, extra good engine and gears, electric lights; four hundred takes it. Scott, 34 Colborne. Main 5545.

MAXWELL RUNABOUT, in first-class condition; will sell cheap and arrange terms. 304 Queen West. Phone Main 298.

NEW 1913 FORD touring car, $650. 545 Yonge street. N. 4579.

OVERLAND touring car—Sell cheap. North 3040.

THREE-PASSENGER FORD, touring body and top, upholstering A1, suitable for motor boat; no reasonable offer refused. Phone C. 5613.

4-CYLINDER DARRACQ, 7-passenger car, given away for $180. Phone Junction 460.

5-PASSENGER FORD car, in good order, for sale cheap. 365 Clinton street.

For Rent

SIX-ROOM SUMMER HOUSE to rent on farm, beside Lake Simcoe, four miles from Orillia, one mile from station; mail every day; $30 per season. Apply to Ed. Moon, Grillia. ed7

Personal

BACHELOR-MAID, 33, comfortably situated, would marry. G, Box 35, Toledo League, Toledo, Ohio.

DON'T MISS AMELIA'S "5 extra special" sporting cards, 10c. Miss Amelia, Box 5, Station "R," New York City.

MARRY FREE—Many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo free. The Messenger, Jacksonville, Fla. 7

YOUR HOROSCOPE—Over 3000 words, wonderful revelation of your past, present and future. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Send age, birth date, birth place, hour if known, and 50c silver. Three questions answered. Prof. Christensen, Box 732 Detroit, Mich.

YOUNG man desires the acquaintance of congenial Protestant young lady with view to matrimony. Box 21, World. 557

REFINED LADY would like to meet business gentleman, age 50. Box 27

YOUR HOROSCOPE for dime, stamp. Age and birth date, three questions answered. Prof. Christensen, Box 732 Detroit, Mich.

WESTERN STOCKMAN, 42, worth $30,000, would marry J-Box 35, Toledo League, Toledo, Ohio.

Articles For Sale

KEYS OF ALL KINDS at 8 Dalhousie street. ed7

PRICE TICKETS—All prices in stock. Fifty cents per hundred. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone. ed7

Articles Wanted

VETERAN grants located and unlocated, bought and sold. Mulholland & Co., Toronto. ed7

Rooms and Board

INGLEWOOD, 295 Jarvis street. Superior accommodation. Phone. ed-7

Carpenters and Joiners

ARTHUR FISHER, Carpenter. Store and Office Fittings, 114 Church street. Telephone. ed-7

RICHARD G. KIRBY, carpenter, contractor, jobbing, 539 Yonge st. ed7

Building Material

LIME, CEMENT, ETC.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices; prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited, Telephone Main 6869; Main 4224, Park 2474, College 1373. ed-7

Lumber

PINE AND SPRUCE FLOORING, pine lath and cedar shingles. Dewar & Co., wholesale lumber, Toronto. ed-7

Roofing

SLATE, Felt and Tile Roofers, Sheet Metal Work, Douglas Bros., Limited, 124 Adelaide west. ed-7

WE REPAIR leaky shingle roofs, and guarantee them. National Wood Pres. Co., 405 Leslie street. ed7

House Moving

HOUSE MOVING and raising done, J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis street. ed-7

Herbalists

ALVER'S HERB MEDICINES, 169 Bay street, Toronto. Nerve, Blood, Tonic Medicines, for Piles, Rheumatism, Eczema, Dyspepsia, Liver, Kidneys, Bowel Complaints, Dropsy, Urinary Diseases. ed-7

Live Birds

CAMPION'S BIRD STORE. Also taxidermist. 175 Dundas. Park 75.

HOPE'S—Canada's leader and greatest Bird Store, 109 Queen street west. Phone Main 4959. ed-7

Help Wanted

AN ENERGETIC MAN, with a large circle of acquaintances, is desired by a large securities company to introduce a first-class investment proposition. The remuneration to the right party will be exceptionally large. Give experience. Replies confidential. Box 3, World. ed7

EXPERIENCED grocery traveler, with good connections on north shore, between Sudbury and Fort William. Splendid opportunity for right man. Box 65, World. ed7

LET ME PAY YOU $50 MONTHLY. Only ten minutes of your time daily required. All work done in your home. No canvassing. No capital. Also, show you how to start mail order home business. Instructive booklet and literature explaining business and above salary. Voorhies, Desk 821, Omaha, Nebr.

MEN WANTED for government jobs, $20 week. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dep't 812 E., Rochester, N.Y. ed7

MEN WANTED—Salary and expenses or commission; must be active, ambitious, energetic; splendid opportunity; former experience not necessary. Write for particulars. El Creo Cigar Company, London, Ont. ed7

MR. MAN, are you earning enough money to support yourself and family as you should? If not, call in and see us. We teach real estate salesmen how to make from $10 to $100 per day free, and all we want is men with brains and ability. We have the best proposition on the market. Write or call 610 Confederation Life Building. Tel. Adelaide 2648. ed-7

WANTED—A capable cook for summer camp. Wages $25 a month. Phone Adelaide 1081. 67

WASHMAN for small steam laundry. Apply Box 26, Toronto World, Hamilton. ed7

WANTED—Men for government jobs, $20.00 week. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. 711-D, Rochester, N. Y. ed7

Help Wanted—Female

YOUNG LADIES WANTED to enter Training School for Nurses; paid while learning. For further particulars apply to Superintendent, School of Nursing, Cleveland, O. 7

Salesmen Wanted

SALESMEN—A manufacturer of a leading line among fast selling nationally advertised goods sold in hardware, furniture and department stores, has splendid sideline proposition to offer a few business-getting salesmen. Write quick, General Mgr., 1340 W. Bancroft street, Toledo, O.

Agents Wanted

AGENTS—$500 Monthly. Tremendous demand for Woodward Power Tire Pump. Latest auto accessory. Agents "cleaning up" everywhere. Quick action necessary. Get busy! Woodward & Son, Nicholas Bldg., Toledo, O.

Dentistry

PAINLESS tooth extraction specialized, Dr. Knight, 250 Yonge street, over Sellers-Gough, Toronto. ed-7

Massage

MASSAGE—Baths, superfluous hair removed. Mrs. Colbran. Phone North 4729. ed-7

MASSAGE FOR RHEUMATISM AND nervousness. 95 Wood street, off Church stret. ed7

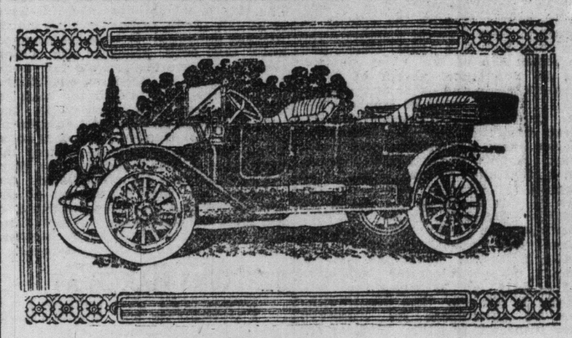
Medical

DR. ELLIOTT, Specialist, Private Diseases, will be out of town until July 12th. ed7

OXYGENOPATHY INSTITUTE, 399 King St. East, Toronto. Consultation free. Hours, 9 to 9 daily. ed-7

Art

ARTISTS using "Cambridge" colors and materials, save money. Artists' Supply, Nordheimer Building, York street, Toronto. 7



'Tis an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good

THIS is an old saying, and a true one.

There are a whole lot of people in this city who have to dispose of their good automobiles.

And the wind blows ill to them.

They are willing to sell these machines at a fraction of their original cost.

And the wind blows good to you.

For it makes it possible for you to get an automobile, and get it for an amazingly low price.

All you've got to do is to watch the Want Ads of this paper today and every day until you find the advertisement of the car you want.

Then when you find this advertisement, answer it, and look over the car.

Anyone thinking of buying an auto should look over these columns every day in order not to miss any of these wonderful opportunities.

Most of these cars are in the best of condition. People don't sell their machines because the machines are no longer any good. There are a score of other reasons why a man is obliged to give up his automobile.

Begin watching these Want Ads every day now. And begin answering them. You'll soon find the right car at the right price.

And every time you answer an Ad, please mention this paper.

ARSON SQUAD BURN CHAPEL

Forty Thousand Dollars Damage Caused By Fire In Welsh Methodist Church.

HUNGER STRIKE AGAIN

Attempt Made To Blow Up Bolton Town Hall—Warrant for Miss Pankhurst's Arrest.

LONDON, July 5.—A Methodist chapel, in the Welsh sea-coast town of Pwllheli, whose construction recently cost $40,000, was destroyed by fire this morning, and an attempt was made also to burn down the Baptist tabernacle in the same town.

This is the fourth case of sacrilege in northern Wales during a week. As is usual, when an incendiary fire occurs at the present time, the militant suffragettes are suspected by the authorities, but no evidence was found to incriminate them.

Another supposed attempt by militant suffragettes to commit an outrage on public property occurred at Bolton, Lancashire, this morning, when the caretaker of the new Town Hall, which cost $150,000, discovered a parcel containing explosives in the letter box. A fuse which was attached had been lighted, but had gone out.

Miss Annie Kenney and Miss Rachel Barrett, the first of whom was undergoing 18 months' imprisonment, and the second nine months' imprisonment, on a conviction for committing malicious damage to property, were released from jail again this morning, suffering from the effects of a "hunger and thirst strike." Miss Kenney is reported to be very ill. Many of the imprisoned suffragettes refrain from taking both food and water, and their condition consequently weakens very rapidly, so that the authorities are obliged to release them from jail more frequently on license, under the provisions of the "cat and mouse bill," by which they are set at liberty when ill, and re-arrested on their recovery.

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst failed to appear at Bow street police court this morning, to answer a summons charging her with inciting a crowd to raid the official residences in Downing street of Premier Asquith and Chancellor of the Exchequer Lloyd George on June 29, when a violent conflict between the police and the suffragettes with their sympathizers took place. A warrant was at once issued for her arrest.

Death of Mrs. Walter Nursey.

With the death of Mrs. Walter Nursey (Katherine Hester Isabella Coxwell), which occurred on June 27, and who for many years had been a silent sufferer, another member of the Coxwell-Powell group, two of the oldest of the older Toronto families has passed away. She was the elder daughter of the late William Henry Coxwell, of Charlton-Kings, and Ablington Manor, and Dowdeswell, Gloucestershire, England, where the family have resided in constant succession since the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Mr. W. H. Coxwell, who was a cousin of the late John Small, formerly M. P. for East Toronto, and latterly collector of customs, was for years an official at Osgoode Hall. On her mother's side, who was Mary Powell, and who died in 1908 at the age of 93, Mrs. Nursey was a great-granddaughter of William Dummer Powell, chief justice of Upper Canada in the stirring days of 1812, General Sir Isaac Brock's chosen friend and adviser. Chief Justice Powell married Anne Murray, of the well-known Norfolk (Eng.) family, connected with the Brocks of Guernsey. Mrs. Coxwell's father, Captain John Powell, a naval officer, and the eldest son of the chief justice, was at one time sheriff of Welland and Lincoln and usher of the Black Rod in the assembly of Upper Canada. Captain Powell married Isabella, eldest daughter of Major-General Aeneas Shaw, adjutant-general under Brock. Sophia Shaw, another sister, and a great aunt of Mrs. Nursey, was engaged to General Brock at the time of his death at the battle of Queenston Heights. By marriage thru other branches of the family, the deceased was closely related to the Shaws, Baldwins, Scaddings, Jarvis, Ridouts, Gwynes, etc. She was married in 1877 at Winnipeg to Mr. Walter R. Nursey, then deputy minister of agriculture for Manitoba (now inspector of public libraries for Ontario), where she was an active church worker, and was pre-deceased by her little daughter, Faith Fairfax, many years ago. As a faithful member of St. Augustine's Church, Toronto, she endeared herself to many, the women's guild of which congregation have placed on record their deep appreciation of her keen interest in the work.

BUILDING LESS THAN LAST YEAR

Slight Falling Off for June, But the Eastern Cities Are Holding Up Well.

The Financial Post prints the returns of building operations in 21 of the largest cities of Canada for June and for the half year. There has been on the whole a decrease of 18 per cent. below the figures of last year, while for the six months of the year the increase in operations has been 7 per cent. The total figures for 21 cities are: June, 1913, $9,927,082; June, 1912, 12,117,221.

Toronto's figures show a decrease of over a million dollars, while the figures for St. Catharines are cut in two. Winnipeg drops from over three million to nearly two millions. The figures below are for June:

Guelph	113.385	38.150
London	155.653	140.558
Hamilton	550,000	670,600
Montreal	2.278,424	1,718.505
Ottawa	578.650	417.750
Peterboro	94.806	67.095
St. Catharines	55,720	128.950
Toronto	2,036.928	3.292,766
Winnipeg	1.815,950	3.144.870

Just Some Remarks

BY COMMENTATOR

The decision on the application of Charles Gibson, for a new trial on the charge of murdering Rosenthal was delayed, because the minister of justice was on a holiday in the States; and, after it was made, it had to be sent to the administrator, who is holidaying at Murray Bay, and returned to Ottawa before given to the press.

Gibson was sentenced to be hanged next Wednesday, and his counsel laid the case before the department two or three weeks ago. Of course a matter of such grave importance should receive full consideration; but it is barbarous to keep the unfortunate youth, as well as his aged parents and other relatives, in suspense for some days, because somebody is a-holidaying.

There is a good deal of doubt expressed in some quarters about the guilt of Gibson. It is felt that the case against him was not complete, and, if one thing more than another will bring about the sentiment in favor of the abolition of hanging, it is the possibility of some poor wretch suffering the extreme penalty after conviction on evidence that was not absolutely reliable.

The fourth of July in the Canadian west furnished the usual crop of flag incidents.

In Winnipeg an enthusiastic U. S-an wildly waved the stars and stripes while a regiment of Canadian soldiers was passing, and shouted "Hurrah for the American eagle!"

At Moose Jaw an American was set upon by a number of youths, and the flag that he was waving was trampled in the dust.

There would be no excuse for incidents of this nature if people would only keep their heads. Canadian people respect the flag of our brothers across the line, but do not want to see too much of it in this country. No doubt these unpleasnt occurrences will be exaggerated in the American papers, but there is nothing but the kindliest feelings here for our neighbors.

It was the Toronto Electric Company that had trouble on Friday, when a fierce storm broke and interrupted the flow of current which propels the street cars, lights many homes, and turns many wheels in Toronto. The Hydro, which has had its share of trouble lately, came thru the storm without difficulty. It is satisfactory to know that both concerns are doing their level best to provide for such a contingency as occurred on Friday. Neither one can afford to have a faulty system, but, even with the best insulators and the best equipment thruout, the elements are dangerous at all times, and liable to destroy the usefulness of either system for a time. The argument, therefore, is all the stronger for the linking up of the two systems, so that power users may not have to experience the difficulties that have seriously delayed business since the coming of Niagara power.

STRIKERS MARCH AT FUNERAL OF COMRADE

PATERSON, N.J., July 5.—Two thousand striking silk mill workers, a fifth of them women, marched today at the funeral of Vincenoz Madonna, a striker who was shot and killed in a recent riot here. The men all wore red ribbons in their coat lapels, the women red waists and sashes. William D. Haywood and Carlo Tresca, under indictment for inciting the strikers to riot, strode at the head of the procession. There was no disorder.

THIS Company deals in high-grade investment issues. We finance corporations of established earning power, and offer for investment the approved securities of these companies. Payment for securities purchased may be arranged to suit client's convenience. Interest allowed on funds waiting investment. Correspondence invited.

F. W. BAILLIE, Pres. FRANK P. WOOD, Vice-Pres.

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Remained Single Cause of Long Life

Civil War Veteran Chopped Wood on Hundred and Seventh Birthday.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 5.—Daniel Turner, a veteran of the civil war, residing at Santa Monica, who celebrated his 107th birthday today, thanks his judgment in remaining single for his long life and apparent good health.

"My life was never blighted by worry or sickness because I never married," said "Uncle" Dan. "Married men die younger than bachelors. Sometimes death is a welcome relief to the man who gets married to a modern wife."

Turner chopped a quantity of wood to show that infirmities have not claimed him.

O'TOOLE OPERATED ON.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 5.—Martin O'Toole, a member of the pitching staff of the Pittsburgh National League Club, was operated on yesterday for appendicitis at a local hospital. It is said O'Toole will not be able to play again this season.

Mrs. O'Toole, wife of the pitcher, is just recovering from a similar operation.

FOR SALE

CHARMING WHITBY RESIDENCE, on half-acre corner lot. One block from centre of town. The house is well designed in Norman style, with fine large porch and verandah. There is full-size, divided, stone cellar; four rooms, porches, pantries, good hall, on the ground floor; five rooms upstairs, besides well-appointed bathroom. Plenty of clothes and linen closets and storeroom. The plumbing throughout is of the best quality, as are also the hot-water heating and electric lighting. There are fireplaces in reception, drawing and dining-rooms. In the kitchen there are sink, basin and hot-water boiler. There are front and back stairs from cellar. There is a separate brick building at one side of lot, formerly used as an office, with vault and fireplace; this would make an excellent garage. There are a good tennis court and garden with some fine fruit trees in bearing, and on the street are beautiful maples. Very reasonable terms can be made and prospective purchasers can view on application to us. The house is completely furnished, and a purchaser could buy the carpets, etc., if he desired. Whitby is in the motor zone from Toronto and no more desirable place could be found there. Photo and all particulars at our office.

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You cannot spend a more enjoyable or profitable day. Thorold is in the centre of the great electrical, natural gas and manufacturing belt of Ontario, and is the distributing centre for the $50,000,000 to be spent on the New Welland Ship Canal.

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Come to our office and make arrangements for your free ticket. If you cannot come, phone us or drop us a card and we will give you complete information. Everybody that goes on this excursion will be carried absolutely free. Dinner and supper will be served free to our guests at The Heights. Only a limited number can be taken so make arrangements early.

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To build comfortable homes for workmen—modern, convenient houses — in desirable localities within the City of Toronto and environs—to make it possible for every man to purchase and own his own home for a very moderate cash first payment and a fixed monthly payment which does not mean a greater outlay than that which he is paying in rental today, and for which he receives only scant comfort and paying some landlord his hard-earned money with nothing in return for it, when through PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, he may be his own landlord and on the highway to prosperity.

Building houses in the City of Toronto today is one of its chief industries—and for no class of house is there a greater demand than the moderately priced house that will meet the requirements of the workingman. This is not idle talk; it is fact, and it becomes more apparent every day, that if the workingman could purchase a home for himself for a small cash payment down and a moderate sum monthly in completion of the purchase that thousands of them are ready to do so, and will welcome such an opportunity.

The object of PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, is to build in Toronto and environs good, substantial, six-roomed houses—to be sold for a small cash payment down, and the balance in small monthly payments.

PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, will immediately commence the erection of 100 houses, to sell at from $2500.00 to $3500.00, on a cash payment of, say, $200.00 down, and cash monthly payments of from $25.00 to $35.00, this amount to cover the taxes—interest on the money—insurance, and will also pay an amount toward reducing the principal each year.

PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, while offering a most desirable proposition to the man who wishes to purchase and own his own home, is also a gilt-edged investment proposition to the shareholders. American companies formed and working along the same lines as PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, propose to do are yielding today profits of from 25 per cent. to 40 per cent., and what has been accomplished "across the line" it is confidently expected can be done even more handsomely in Canada.

PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, in their building operations are planning to eliminate all middleman's profits—they will go "back to the woods" for their timber—will have it sawn in mills controlled by themselves—they will control the output of large brick-making plants—and the same element of getting building materials and supplies at first cost will enter into all their operations, and this in itself means a guarantee for greater profit.

PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, have options today on excellent properties from the standpoint of location, and most desirable from the standpoint of steady and permanent increase in value.

PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS' LIMITED, is organized and officered by men who are experienced in large affairs—who have optimism, energy and enthusiasm, and who have made a success of business life.

Dr. Hastings, Medical Health Officer, says Toronto needs twenty thousand houses to relieve slum conditions. PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, may in a measure assist in meeting this demand, at the same time give the workingman a chance to buy a home for himself on easy payments, and affording the shareholder a great investment opportunity.

Shares in PROGRESSIVE BUILDERS, LIMITED, are being offered now—and will be allotted in order of application—25 per cent. of purchase money to accompany the application—balance to be paid at rate of 25 per cent. per month—a discount of 5 per cent. allowed for full cash payment for stock allotted.

Application for Shares in "Progessive Builders Limited"
Capitalization—$200,000. Shares $1.00 at par.

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Gentlemen:

Please find enclosed ..... dollars, being 25 per cent. deposit on ..... shares of the stock of Progressive Builders, Limited,—and I agree to pay the balance at the rate of 25 per cent. per month until the whole amount of my stock is paid for.

Signature .....
Name in full .....
Address in full .....
Profession or business .....
Date, ..., 1913.

McBride & Company
Real Estate and Financial Agents
Selling Agents for "Progressive Builders Limited"
474 Bloor Street West, Toronto
Phone College 6417

Bryan to Begin His Peace Negotiations

Secretary of State Expected to Start With His Proposed Pact This Fall.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Secretary of State William Jennings Bryan expects to begin this fall actual negotiations for concluding his proposed general peace pact with the other nations of the world.

Because of the absence from Washington of most of the ambassadors and ministers it is not feasible now to do much more than supply to them the outlined draft of the project, for transmission to their own governments.

Secretary Bryan expects that the twenty governments which already have promised to give the project consideration would be increased to thirty by including all the great powers.

Toronto Man Drowned At Kingston Wharf

Thomas McLeod Fell Into Water at Swift's Wharf and Never Rose.

KINGSTON, Ont., July 5.—Thomas McLeod, night watchman on Steamer Kingston, got off at Swift's Wharf this morning to take the stern line, and by some accident was thrown into the water and never rose. Coroner Mundell will hold an inquest if body is recovered. McLeod was 24 and belonged to Toronto.

Grain Steamer Ashore.

KINGSTON, Ont., July 5.—The steamer Ames, from Fort William to Montreal, with grain, ran ashore at Salmon Point, forty miles west of Kingston, during Friday night. The Donnelly Wrecking Company of this city has sent an outfit to her assistance.

"Don't Want to Get The Guy Pinched"

Man Found Crushed by Train Refused to Give Story of Accident.

BERLIN, July 5.—(Special.)—Daniel Wicks, 135 Ontario street, Stratford, was found crushed beneath a G. T. R. freight train in the yards here this morning. When found by the conductor he was still alive and was rushed to the hospital. To the surprise of the hospital staff he lived for three hours, altho both legs and one arm were amputated.

He was conscious for a time, but absolutely refused to give any information as to how he got to Berlin, saying "I don't want to get the guy pinched." He claimed to have had $175 when he left Stratford.

Coroner Honsberger empaneled a jury this morning, and after viewing the body adjourned the inquest until next Tuesday.

WALL STREET IS WATCHING THE CROP SITUATION CLOSELY

Much Will Depend on How the Harvest Pans Out — Balkan War Is Greatest Drag in Europe—Railroad Situation Creates Alarm.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Uncertain crop position—such in a word, furnishes the principal key to the irregularity of stocks. Balkan troubles, tariff, currency reform, labor matters, oversupply of new securities, money market strain, and slowing down of general business—are other factors which make for caution. It is small wonder that stocks do not advance. The wonder is that they hold as well as they do. It is a trading market in which purchases should be made only on sharp drives. Get out on bulges. Do not hold for too large a profit.

For three weeks government weekly bulletins have told of dryness in the corn and spring wheat belts, altho they have had some beneficial showers. There was a shortage of rain fall in both May and June. Is it likely that the character of the season will change at this late day, giving us abundance of moisture? We doubt it. It is an old saying that the character of the season becomes established early in the summer, and as a rule does not change much. We would not take this rule too literally, but our observation indicates that it is founded on fact.

We have often noted that when there is a good deal of rain in the cotton belt the corn belt or spring wheat region is often short of moisture. Hence, the theory that atmospheric waves carrying moisture take a different course, by reason of supposed meteorological conditions. While present conditions point to a shortage of corn, spring wheat, hay and oats, the question is how short they will be. All of these crops last year were large, some of them record breakers, and they could fall off greatly and still yield fair results. It will be two or three weeks before we can form a fairly exact idea of either corn or spring wheat.

While waiting for the crops the other important factors tend to conservatism. A lately returned statistician and close observer who had been studying Europe at close range expressed the opinion that the Balkan war is the greatest drag on the markets, and until it is over he did not think there was much room for improvement in the world's money markets. Our own tariff and currency re-adjustment which are apt to string out until near the end of the year, are unsettling questions, and the disposition of the government to legislate against corporations is another check to business.

Meanwhile, we note that railroad earnings are showing a decrease in net with small prospects of an increase in freight rates before winter. The inter-state commerce commission moves slowly. Perhaps it wants to see disastrous results before feeling justified in offering a remedy. But in any event, stocks cannot be boomed much on receding earnings. The question of possible reductions in dividends is likely to find discussion soon, unless there is a change for the better in the near future.

Union Pacific's dissolution now takes a back seat as a market influence, but attention will be directed to this favorite speculative issue, as well as to Southern Pacific, because a price must be set for the sale of $88,000,000 Southern Pacific stock before Nov. 1, under order of the court. Another side of the case is the probability that suit will be brought against Southern Pacific to compel it to dispose of Central Pacific under the anti-trust law. Another phrase of the situation is the Union Pacific dividend. Can it be maintained at 10 per cent.? Were this assured the price at which it is selling is low.

The stock market will not be without highly interesting developments during the balance of the year. In other directions there are promises of important moves. Reading may segregate its coal properties. There are rumors of fresh financing by the Hill roads. The money situation will be influenced by business developments. Business shrinkage would mean larger reserves—Hudson's weekly letter to Erickson, Perkins & Co.

MARKET HOLIDAY

The Toronto, Montreal and New York Stock Exchanges, the mining and cotton markets and the Chicago and Winnipeg Grain Exchanges were closed all day Saturday over the week-end.

GOLD PRODUCTION IS NOW CURTAILED

Strike in the Rand Mines Is a Disturbing Feature Added to the Situation.

The London correspondent of The New York Evening Post cables as follows:

However ill-advised was the idea of a stock market boom, following the conclusion of the war between Turkey and the Balkan states, no one anticipated such conditions in the market as have followed that event. The wrangling between the smaller states has already developed open fighting, and serious complications are already threatened. It is believed in high diplomatic quarters that the trouble will be thoroly localized, but with the struggle proceeding there is no chance of confidence or even an ordinary state of feeling being entered.

Added to this condition comes another troublesome Rand strike, which has no great importance from a stock market point of view, as the mining section has been dead for months, but it has interest influence upon general business thruout the curtailment of the gold output. Any reduction in the supply of gold would come at a time when many leading monetary centres were extended, owing to trade activity and war expenditures. For these reasons the markets are extremely depressed at a low record of prices. Even if the adverse factors should disappear, there seems little prospects of a revival in business before autumn.

There has been less evidence of German borrowing in this market to meet the requirements of the half-yearly settlement at Berlin. But notwithstanding the large gold holdings shown by the Imperial Bank of Germany last Wednesday, that return really indicated a worse position than a year ago, regarding the note issue. This points to continued pressure upon the German market, and is taken here to mean that the process of contraction must proceed further.

The amended proposals for straightening out the Union Pacific tangle are liked here, as any scheme would be welcomed that was likely to cut the gordian knot of a long-delayed matter. The exact working out of such a complicated scheme is difficult to judge from a distance, but it is to be hoped that any arrangement that will be made will not lead to such an important shrinkage of Union Pacific's revenue as to imperil the maintenance of the road's dividend.

Hard Times in Wall Street

BUSINESS OUTLOOK MORE ENCOURAGING

Mercantile Agency Reports Are Cheerful—Canadian West Is Thorn In Flesh.

Toronto reports to Bradstreets at the week-end speak favorably of the condition of business during the past week. The west is still "A thorn in the flesh" as far as payments are concerned, but wholesale men are unanimous in saying that the east is normal in settlements and some say that they were never better. The west points to ideal crop conditions and is confident that business and remittances will be satisfactory before the close of the year.

Local drygoods houses have done more business than a year ago, this year to date, and recent shipments, sorting orders and fall placing orders show an excess over last year. One drygoods house showed a cash balance for five months this year and it proved the point that business was good. Boot and shoe houses did more from January to May than any similar period previous, but June fell off a trifle. Payments are normal except from the west, and it is from the west that travelers speak of falling off of orders.

Montreal reports say that more encouraging news comes from wholesale circles this past week. Immediate business shows some improvement and fall placing orders have increased considerably. Remittances have been fair, but there is some complaint that drafts have not been honored, which is rather serious for those who repudiate their obligations. So much demand is there for money for commercial needs that call money is very hard to get. The banks are taking pretty good care of commercial requirements.

Winnipeg reports say that business is on a decidedly healthy basis, tho collections are still backward. Caution adopted at the beginning of the year has its salutary effect. The industrial outlook is brightening and construction is going on apace in most larger centres in the prairie provinces. Building permits in Winnipeg have crossed the nine million mark already this year, and manufacturers predict that they will not fall far behind 1912 if anything.

Vancouver reports that the general business situation is on a healthy basis, including both manufacturers and wholesale men. Grocery trade is promising, as heavier business is opening up with northern B. C. and the Yukon.

FINANCIAL BOOK REVIEW

"The Romance of the Rothschilds," by Ignatius Balla. The Rothschilds, who have held in their hands for a hundred years the threads of the financial life of the old world, were described by Heine, many decades ago, as the first bankers of Europe. Even today, not one of the more recent financial dynasties can boast a wealth greater than that of the famous Jewish financiers. Three generations have sufficed to raise the family from the obscurity of the Ghetto to one of the mighty financial powers of the world; and the story of this astonishing achievement, which is fully and picturesquely chronicled by Mr. Balla in his book, is, and must remain, one of the great romances of the century. Published by Eveleigh Nash, 36 King street, Covent Garden, London, W. C.

"Financial World Public Service Corporation Review." The fourth consecutive annual public service corporation review, issued by The Financial World, 18 Broadway, New York, contains a mass of information which the investor can ill afford to do without. In addition to statistics covering every phase of the public service companies of Canada and the United States, numerous entertaining and instructive articles on public service corporation stocks and bonds, financing, and general stock market subjects, are included in the work.

"Gas Power," by Hirshfeld and Uhlbricht. The gas engine has come to fill so great a part in modern mechanics that the man who is desirous of keeping abreast of the times can ill-afford to be without a practical knowledge of this branch of engineering. In their latest work, Messrs. Hirshfeld and Uhlbricht of Cornell University have endeavored to treat the subject in as simple and non-mathematical a manner as possible, and admirably they have succeeded. Those who have not had the advantage of a broad, technical education, will find the facts presented in an able and readily-understandable way, from the history of the first gas engine to the modern automobile plant. For the mining man, automobile owner, or anyone who has a personal interest in the mechanical end of gas power, the book will prove invaluable. Published by John Wiley & Sons, New York, and the Renouf Publishing Co., 25 McGill College avenue, Montreal, publishers' agents for Canada.

THE DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED
ESTABLISHED 1901
HEAD OFFICE: 26 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO
MONTREAL LONDON, E.C., ENG.

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CANADIAN GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AND CORPORATION BONDS

FINANCIAL CRITIC DISCUSSES PRESENT POSITION OF C.P.R.

Recent Decline Has Removed Much of the Glamor From the Stock—A Splendid Purchase For a Five-Year Hold.

In view of the recent severe decline in Canadian Pacific shares to a new low record in several years, and the vague apprehension of holders lest the price work still lower, the following opinion on the present position of the stock, written by the editor of The United States Investor, an authoritative financial publication of New York and Boston, will prove of interest.

There can hardly be any comparison between deposits in a strong savings bank and an investment in Canadian Pacific. But at the same time, if you are willing to buy Canadian Pacific today and hold it for, say, five years, and your financial resources are such that you can hold it for that length of time and will not be called upon to sell it in any time of stress, then it is hard to see where you can possibly be a loser in such a purchase.

In view of the fact that there is small possibility that this big road will have to cut its dividend, you are practically assured of an income, providing you should be able to sell out in five years' time at 275, or better than 9 per cent. on your investment. That provision, however, providing you are able to sell out in five years' time at 275, brings in a big speculative factor.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad has made a great record, and this has been exceptionally true since the year 1909. In that year the total operating revenue of this road was only $76,615,321, as compared with $123,319,541, the largest gross business that the company ever had for the year ending June 30, 1912.

At the same time, however, it must be admitted that the prosperity of the Canadian Pacific extending across the continent from Halifax, N. S., to Vancouver, B. C., is dependent to a very large extent upon the prosperity of the country itself. The road is especially well managed and financially strong, and its fixed charges are remarkably low for the vast territory which it traverses and the large mileage which it owns. Therefore, if we should get any kind of a business reversal in Canada it is bound to show in a decrease in earnings for the railroad.

As a matter of fact, there are a good many people who believe they can already see signs that the boom which has been taking place in Canada for the last decade is quieting down, and the land boom especially, during which time property has sold at all kinds of prices, appears to be particularly on the wane. That is another reason for the price at which Canadian Pacific is now selling today, and, of course, if it should come to pass that Canada's turn should come next for business depression, then the price of Canadian Pacific common stock would go lower even than it is today, perhaps to the 180 that has been predicted for it.

This is wholly speculative, however. So also the recent increase of the capital of Canadian Pacific from an authorized capital of $200,000,000 to one of $260,000,000, with the probability that it will not be long before the whole of that will be outstanding has turned a lot of the glamor away from the stock, for, of course, any decrease in earnings during the coming year in Canadian Pacific would mean a wide margin between what it could earn with a capital of $200,000,000 and with one of $260,000,000.

On the whole, therefore, I should say that while I believe that Canadian Pacific common stock could be purchased and a big profit be made upon it in five years' time, and even in less than that, yet at the same time, it does not look especially attractive today. In fact, there are some good financial authorities who believe that the common stock of this road is still selling ex-United States.

FERARI'S SHOWS AT BAYSIDE PARK

Congress of Wild Animals To Be In Toronto a Week.

One of the most notable events of the outdoor amusement season will take place during the week of July 14s when Colonel Francis Ferari' Shows United and Congress of Wild Animals, will take possession of Bayside Park.

The engagement in Toronto is under the auspices of Rameses Temple, Mystic Shrine, and that fact in itself is god reason why the public may expect one big week of mirth and merriment.

The Ferari aggregation is the largest and foremost of its kind in America, and is the acknowledged leader of all carnival exhibitions. It is always gorgeous, brilliant with fresh paint, and resplendent with gold leaf and other decorations.

One of the many great features of the organization is the combined animal shows of Col. Francis Ferari and the late Frank Bostock. In a large steel cage is exhibited by their trainers, educated lions, tigers, bears, leopards, pumas, and kangaroos. For the amusement of the little ones, De Almas Circus, where dogs, ponies, mules, and monkeys, give a most clever and entertaining exhibition.

In addition to these and many other features, Coney Island will be brought right to the doors of Torontonians. "Dreamland," the biggest success at Luna Park, will be here; likewise "Up and Down," "A Trip to Mars," "The Follies of the World," "The Smallest Horse," "Ocean Wave," and freaks and curios from all parts of the earth. A daily street parade will be given, in which the magnificent band chariot will be drawn by the two mammoth elephants.

WHOLE TOWN GOES ON STRIKE

Protest Against Removal of Law Faculty To Lisbon—Reinforcements To Quell the Disorders.

COIMBRA, Portugal, July 5.—The entire populace has gone on general strike in protest against the decision of the government to transfer the law faculty of Coimbra University to Lisbon.

The street cars have stopped; all the city services have been suspended and business houses closed. Merchants have suspended payments and the municipal and government officials have tendered their resignations.

The government is hurrying reinforcements of troops to the city.

CROWD TRIES TO LYNCH BLACK MURDERER

NEWPORT, R.I., July 5.—Ten thousand people, men and women witnessed a riot at Newport Beach last night when a negro, fleeing from a sailor he had stabbed in the back, shot and killed a 14-year-old boy.

For nearly an hour police reserves battled desperately with the mob which was determined to get possession of the colored man. Only by carrying him into the surf and holding him in the water up to his neck beyond the reach of the crowd, did the police succeed in retaining him.

WHAT'S THIS? STRAWBERRY IS DISAPPEARING

Continued From Page 1.

strawberry acreage in Ontario is not increasing as rapidly as the population, in fact that it is dwindling. Fewer acres were planted last spring than in 1912, and it would be safe to predict a still smaller acreage for next season were it not for the entrance of a new big factor into the situation—the canning industry.

Seven years ago, when four boxes of fresh strawberries brought only twenty-five cents on the Toronto streets, there were few fruit canning factories in Ontario. Then a little one started to do business at Winona. Two years later another concern got under way at Hamilton. For the last three years the business of these factories has multiplied so fast that they have outgrown their preserving facilities, and, what is more, their sources. More machinery and more land could be bought, but there are no more berries. The Hamilton firm last year imported seventy carloads from the United States before the Canadian season opened. Still he could not fill his orders. If he can fill 25 per cent. of his orders this year he will be satisfied.

Cut in Two.

The demand for preserved strawberries is gradually forcing the fresh berry out of the field. On the Toronto wholesale fruit market the big dealers frankly avow that their business in fresh berries is less than half what it was last year. The reason is not hard to find. Two weeks is the time limit of the strawberry season. In the early spring the canner writes to the farmer offering him a contract price per crate for his crop. The farmer knows that if he accepts the offer he will not need to worry any more about finding a market. As fast as the fruit ripens he will pack it away and wait for his cheque.

There is more speculation about sending to the wholesale market. The canner's offer was probably between $1.50 and $2.50 per crate of 24 quart boxes. The latter price would be very high. Whereas some of his berries might sell as high as 13 or 14 cents the box to Toronto firms. During a run of several days this year E. A. Orr, of Clarkson, who had a bumper crop, was sending one hundred crates daily to Toronto, and none of them were sold to the retail trade at less than 12 cents, the majority bringing 15c and 17c. A Norval farmer sold his whole first picking at 14 cents the box a mile from his front gate.

But the average farmer will accept the canner's offer and pass over the city market. The price of fresh berries must rise far higher than it is at present if the trade is to be attracted into the old channels. It will not be so attracted, for the enormous increase in canning business is based on solid economic conditions and has come to stay.

Revolt of Housewife.

In the first place, it represents the revolt of the housewife from her slavery to the cookstove. With husband and children protected by a wise pure food law, there is no longer any reason why the woman of the household should put her life-blood into the manufacture of an article which can be produced better and more cheaply in a factory. The amount of strawberries preserved at home in Toronto this year will be negligible.

And then, consider the number of new-comers from the British Isles who come to Canada each year—every one of them a jameater. The English put jam in the same class with roast beef and plum pudding—it is a staple. They lack the hedonistic tendency of the Canadian or American, who will gorge fresh strawberries for two weeks and then contentedly lay them aside for fifty. If the Englishman wants a thing he wants it all the time. And if he can't have fresh strawberries all the time he'll preserve them. That is as sure as economics itself.

Still another feature of the rise of the jam industry is the disappearance of the spurious compound jam. No longer, when you enter a strange grocery store to purchase a jar of jam, are you asked whether you prefer "pure or turnip." The turnip variety was no bad eating. It was not harmful to the system. But it was not jam, in the accepted use of the term. It may have been stew or salad—but not jam.

Strawberry Shortcake Doomed.

The upshot of the whole matter is that unless something unforseen happens, strawberry shortcake is doomed to extinction. Order one this evening; it may be your last. And should you happen to have a red-stained strawberry box in the dark places of the cellar, use it well for some day it will come in handy as an heirloom. There will still be strawberry jelly, strawberry extract, crushed strawberry icecream, strawberry trimming on the Easter hat—but the berry itself, the modest pearshaped morsel that clings to the under side of the vine-leaves where it grows, it will be seen no more in the land, and will be numbered among the forgotten things.

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TOY BALLOON CAUSES HUGE FOREST FIRE

LAKE GEORGE, N.Y., July 5.—A forest fire, which broke out on French Mountain last night, was still beyond control today, and fifty additional men were assigned to the work of fighting the flames. Twenty-five acres have been burned over. The fire was started by a toy balloon that fell on the mountain side.

THREE DROWNED IN FAMILY REUNION

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 5. — Two daughters and a grandson of Joseph Crumpton were drowned last night during a family reunion. A warm day caused them to bathe in a local river, and all drowned after stepping o ffa sand bar.

STUPENDOUS FIGURES.

The total clearings of the New York Clearing House banks for June aggregated $7,753,520,451, as compared with $7,961,091,461 for June of 1912, a loss of 2.6 per cent.

DUTCH OIL FOLLOWS JOHN D'S LEAD

In its annual report, recently published, the Royal Dutch Petroleum Co., states its installations at San Francisco, Seattle and Montreal for the storage and sale of benzine, "will prevent prices being artificially depressed in future in Europe while they are being held at a high level on the American continent, as has been repeatedly done in the past." This means, according to a foreign correspondent, that the Royal Dutch-Shell combine "will be in a position in the future to retaliate in case the Standard Oil Co. should again try to force a rate war upon it."

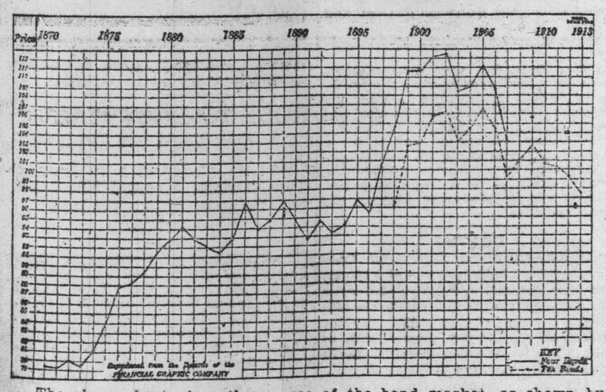
New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, July 5.—The statement of the actual condition of clearing house banks and trust companies for the week (five days) shows that they hold $19,956,200 reserve in excess of legal requirements. This is a decrease of $15,316,050 from last week.

Actual condition: Loans, decrease, $127,000; specie, decrease, $12,969,000; legal tenders, decrease, $4,668,000; net deposits, increase, $12,003,000; circulation, decrease, $128,000; excess lawful reserve, $19,956,000; decrease, $15,316,050.

Summary of state banks and trust companies in Greater New York, not included in clearing house statement: Loans, increase, $460,300; specie, decrease, $466,700; legal tenders, decrease, $69,000; total deposits, increase, $5,900,700.

HALF A CENTURY IN THE BOND MARKET.



The above chart gives the course of the bond market, as shown by average prices of representative bonds in Wall street, over a term of forty-three years. One of the most suggestive points brought out in the bird's eye record, is that the general tendency to values was upward from 1891 to 1897, which included a period of extreme business depression. The whole period covered contains no parallel to the decline which has occurred since 1902, and yet the fall in the intervening ten years is much smaller in proportion to the previous rise than anyone had imagined. In truth people have been so busy studying present conditions that they entirely lost their perspective.

Moving Pictures on the Curb

NEW YORK, July, 5.—Shortly after 1 o'clock, the other day, curb brokers were aware of the presence of a tall, well-dressed stranger in their midst, who carried a regular trading book and looked business. Naturally everyone wondered who he was, and it was whispered that some great magnate from another city or else an unknown member of the exchange was going to honor the curb by trading in their midst.

After the mysterious had succeded in gathering a crowd of curious brokers around him, somebody spotted a moving picture machine facing the bunch, and at the same moment the stranger commenced to gesticulate wildly, making the motions of executing a large market order, and brokers afterwards admitted that the actor proved himself an adept in going thru the regular motions of a busy and excited member of the curb. The actor did not have a chance after that. They literally jumped on him, knocking his panama yards away, ripping his collar, pulling his mustachios and giving him a real initiation. He eventually escaped, somewhat soiled and crumpled, and he sprinted with the mob after him to a waiting taxi into which he bundled with the photographer following closely on his heels.

Brokers are wondering now if by mobbing him they did not supply the really necessary element for some drama he was depicting.

PROGRESS OF G. T. P.

Edmonton Capital: The day of Edmonton's greatness commences when the transcontinentals now under construction are in operation from coast to coast. That time is approaching. Fifty-three miles between Cochrane and Harvey Junction is all the steel that remains to be laid to complete the National Transcontinental into Quebec. When that piece of steel has been laid, which will be early this coming autumn, there will be continuous track, with the single exception of the Quebec bridge, from Moncton in New Brunswick to the end of steel in the mountains, 459 miles to the west of Edmonton.

Ottawa despatches state that the National Transcontinental will be a factor in the grain trade this year, hauling grain out of Winnipeg over the National Transcontinental to Cochrane, than over the Ontario government road to Toronto, a connection which will put Edmonton into direct freight and passenger communication with Toronto over the G.T.P.

The date upon which the main line will be completed thru to the coast is still problematical. Railway officials continue to assert that the road will be open to traffic to Prince Rupert in August, 1914, but railway constructors assert quite as confidently that to complete the road in that time is not within the range of human possibility.

TWELVE HOURS OF RAINFALL A HELP TO CROPS

Situation Shows Improvement Thruout Grain Provinces During the Past Week.

LARGEST IN HISTORY

Southern Manitoba Still Suffers From Drought and Yield There Will Not Be Heavy.

Special to Sunday World.

WINNIPEG, July 5.—Crop conditions thruout the Canadian prairie west are of the brightest. Precipitation during the past week has been plentiful, being scattered in beneficial showers at opportune tmes. Sunshine also has added greatly to bringing on of crops to the correct standard, and with real July weather anything in the shape of failure is next to impossible.

Manitoba is the only province that reports lack of moisture, the southern part being the most affected district. Showers this week have assisted materially, but further precipitation during the next few days would put bushels on the yield and improve the grade of the crop generally.

From all along the Canadian Northern line reports continue to come in showing benefits derived from recent rainfalls. On Wednesday about twelve hours' rain fell, which brightened up the crops immensely. At Brandon, Ridgeville and Hartney divisions wheat is heading out rapidly.

Farmers of the banner wheat province, Saskatchewan, claim that they will have the largest crop in the history of the country, and with continued favorable weather reports of an optimistic nature are likely to be realized. Rains in plenty, followed by sunshine, have forced grain along rapidly. While it is generally believed that seeding in Saskatchewan was later this year than last, such is not the case. Had it not been for lack of precipitation in the spring grain would be much farther advanced this year than last. All crops in the Saskatoon district, comprising Lloydminster, Fielding, Borden, Hepburn, Dalmeny, Delisle and along McRorie branch are in fine shape and with good weather from now on a good yield is predicted for this territory by farmers.

In Sunny Alberta.

Conditions generally are excellent in "Sunny Alberta." In Medicine Hat district no less than 2.35 inches of rain fell in the last five days of last week, which was well distributed and with any amount of warm sunshine benefited materially the growing crops. For the last three weeks southern Alberta has been well looked after by Jupiter Pluvius, which has added thousands of dollars to the value of the standing crop.

Reports from all over the province indicate that it is years since crops have looked better than they do this year. Wheat, oats, flax are all looking exceedingly well. From a few isolated points too much moisture is recorded.

Summing up, conditions have materially improved over the entire Canadian wheat belt during the past two weeks. Rains have been very general and copious, which have lengthened incalculably the heads. These, followed by extreme heat, have made progress almost phenomenal. Stooling was retarded by lack of moisture earlier in the season. Sufficient amount of heat this month will produce more than a fair crop.

Barley 45 Inches.

VERMILLION, Alta.—Barley measuring 45 inches and in full head, which will be ready for the binder July 25, is to be seen on the farm of D. L. Kennedy, ten miles northwest of this town. The field comprises six acres and is on the mensury variety

Mr. Kennedy also has 42 acres of red fyfe wheat in the short blade, which stands 36 inches, so even that there is no choice in the field. A patch of marquis wheat is headed out and stands 28 inches. With the present rate of maturity the latter should be ready to go out about Aug. 10, and the former a week later.

Prof. Ira M. Howerth, of the University of California, has just written a powerful work, entitled "Work and Life," in which he points out that more effort should be put forth to make the organization and conduct of economic institutions a greater benefit to all classes, and for the special advantage of none. It is an important contribution to the social question.

SHORTEST SEASON FOR STRAWBERRIES YET RECORDED

Supply Practically at an End With Saturday's Output at Eighteen Cents a Box.

RASPBERRIES ARE HERE

Good Quantity Came in at Fruit Market — Cherries Plentiful and Some Currants.

One of the shortest strawberry seasons in years practically came to a climax on Saturday, only a few berries arriving in the city and these of poor quality. They brought 17c and 18c a box. However, they will continue to straggle in thruout next week in negligible quantities.

About a hundred cases of raspberries were received at the fruit market Saturday, and were largely picked up. The prices realized were from 20c to 22c a basket. The last few days has seen small quantities of this fruit, but it's expected that the season will set in in earnest during next week.

This year's crop of Canadian cherries is the best in years, according to local fruit dealers, who say that they have never seen this fruit come in such large consignments. However, the price still remains very high, the sweet cherries selling from $1.25 up and the cooking variety bringing from 75c up.

One lone basket of Canadian potatoes caused considerable comment at the fruit market. This basket was consigned to White & Co. from a grower in Leamington and brought 40c. This is the first received in the city, but dealers are looking for large shipments during the next week.

Red currants are beginning to make themselves noticed, quite a large number of cases coming in Saturday These brought 10c a basket. The arrival of black currants is expected almost any day now.

Large quantities of gooseberries are to be seen at the market and the price has come down to as low as 35c a basket, the larger fruit selling up to 75c.

Wholesale prices are as follows: Strawberries, 17c and 18c a box; raspberries, from 20 to 22c per box; gooseberries, from 35c to 75c a basket; red currants, 75c per small basket; huckleberries, per basket, $2 to $2.25; carrots, 10c per dozen; beets, 25c to 35c; cabbage, $2.75 a crate; Canadian beans, 65c per basket; imported beans, $2 per hamper; Canadian peas, 35c to 40c per basket; Canadian cherries, sweet, per basket, $1.25 and up, sour, 75c up; cucumbers, $2 to $2.25; Texas tomatoes, $1.75 a case; Canadian hothouse tomatoes, $2.25 for 15-lb. basket and watermelons, 65c each.

SHOWERS SAVE LATE BERRIES

Strawberries Had Been Almost Terminated by Excessive Heat in the Fruit Belt.

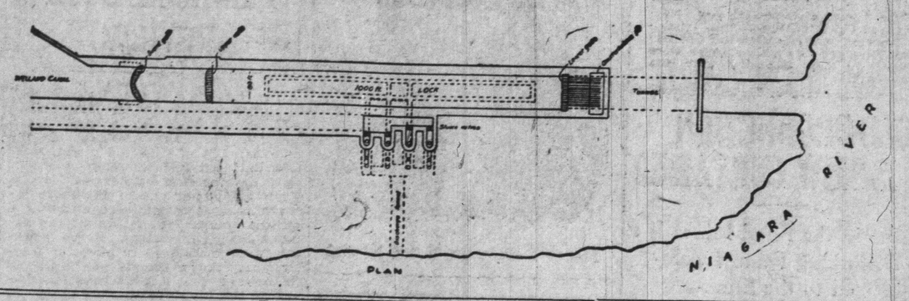
ST. CATHARINES, July 5.—(Special.)—Yesterday's downpour of rain is estimated to have been of untold value to the fruit belt, where the strawberry crop had been almost terminated by the continuous excessive heat.

The rain had the effect of saving the later berries in the eastern portion of the district. Two good pickings are expected next week as a result. The raspberries, too, are giving indication of the beneficial effect of the showers.

Small green tomatoes on many sandy farms had become noticeably blistered. Today the patches are greatly transformed and vegetation of every variety is showing signs of renewed life. Had the drought continued for three days longer thousands of dollars' loss would have resulted to berries, tomatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, and, in fact, everything but tree crops.

Stephen Graham, author of "Changing Russia," is visiting the United States, where he is studying the Russian immigrant situation by actually living their life under American conditions.

CROSS SECTION OF PROPOSED LOCK OF WELLAND CANAL AND TUNNEL AT QUEENSTON.



ENGINEER PROPOSES ABANDONMENT OF OLD WELLAND CANAL ROUTE

Continued From Page 1.

80 feet wide, 800 feet long, and 30 feet depth of water over the lock sills; each lock to have a lift greater than that at Panama, about 46 feet.

But, mark this well, the old illogical route is followed! Why. Is it because the fear of invasion lurks? Or is it merely a legacy from the past? An acceptance of the present route because the Welland Canal now runs that way?

In these days of engineering science, and the crowning achievements thereof, such as the Panama Canal, and the great transcontinental railways, and remembering that the greatest and most successful engineering is to make every dollar expended earn its dividend in the most efficient way; let us look at this question in the light of an international development, and the understanding which comes from a hudred years of Anglo-Saxon peace.

We propose the commemoration of this centenary of peace by building a great and lasting bridge at Niagara Falls; a free bridge—a noble idea, worthy of great minds working for the perpetuation into an eternity, of the peace we now enjoy.

More Suitable Memorial.

It is the greatest memorial we can erect? The most perfect expression of the Anglo-Saxon genius, in the arts of peace? No. Let us go onward to a greater goal, a more triumphant expression of our solidarity by opening the great lakes to the sea, and all ocean-borne transportation. Let us join in building for all an iternational waterway, which shall follow the Niagara and the St. Lawrence!

We now come to the reason why, from the standpoint of the economics of construction and operation, this suggested line via the Niagara River and the short Canal around the Cataract and Gorge should be adopted as part of the great waterway.

Saving of Time and Money.

First, as to construction—it is estimated that at least $20,000,000, probably $30,000,000 would be saved by this route over the route proposed for the Welland Ship Canal.

Second, the annual saving in time of passage would be enormous, as witnessed by the memorandum attached, which is compiled by Maj. Cassius E. Gillette, consulting engineer, who is the originator of the idea of overcoming the great drop from Erie to Ontario with an immense Monolift.

Maj. Gillette is familiar with the physical features of the proposed route; his international reputation is such that his words demand the closest attention of the commercial bodies of Canada, the boards of trade, and all men who are interested in developing national and international transportation.

Further, the writer would say that the present design of the Panama Canal was conceived in its main points by Maj. Gillette, and followed with but little essential changes.

He looks at the question in the broad light of the entire route, which will open the great lakes to ocean navigation.

MEMORANDUM.

The Welland and St. Lawrence Canals and Proposed Monolift at Niagara Escarpment.

The Dominion of Canada will, undoubtedly, in the near future, provide a navigable route for ocean ships between the great lakes and the Atlantic Ocean, giving it such a depth as may be considered feasible in the future for lake ports. Such depth should not be less than 30 feet on the mitre-sills.

An estimate has been made, and plans drawn for a new Welland Canal with seven locks, at a cost of $50,000,000. It is roughly estimated that the St. Lawrence canals of the same capacity (locks 800 by 80 feet), will cost $75,000,000. Plans are ready for the Welland Canal, and it is proposed to build that without reference to the St. Lawrence canals.

This seems to be starting at the wrong end. It will simply consist in connecting Lake Ontario with the rest of the lakes, but as the products of the two regions are quite similar, such connection will only be of minor importance. It would be vastly more valuable to connect Lake Ontario with the ocean than to connect it with the upper lakes.

The former connection would make Toronto an ocean port, a matter of enormous value to Ontario, and the whole northwest. It would also make Toronto a metropolis, and would add greatly to the growth and importance of Montreal.

It would appear at first glance that both these could not be true, but it is an undeniable fact that the development of the country west of Toronto that will follow cheap rates of transportation for half the year, will be such as to give Montreal more business in the other half of the year than it has now in the whole year. It should at least double the business at both places in a very short time.

If the Welland Canal is built first, and the St. Lawrence canals take five years longer, the interest on the cost of the Welland Canal, which, at 6 per cent., will amount to $15,000,000 for five years, will be practically wasted. This is one-fifth of the amount necessary to build the St. Lawrence canals even if the latter were started at once, but, as I understand it, no plans at all are ready for the St. Lawrence improvement.

To get the full value of the work, both constructions should go on at the same time. Its value to Canada cannot be computed.

The Great Obstacle.

The great obstacle to opening the lakes to ocean traffic is the 330-ft. lift from Lake Ontario to Lake Erie. All the rest is easy. The time lost in transit when expensive ocean steamers are concerned, is a serious matter. Irrespective of the lack of depth, the present system of 26 locks is practically a block to navigation. A reduction to seven locks will partially help it, but it happens that peculiar conditions make possible the overcoming of this tremendous drop with a single lift, simple in its operation, comparatively inexpensive to construct, and devoid of all fantastic or untried features.

The expense of high lift locks is the enormous cost of concrete or other masonry to stand the great internal hydraulic pressure. By excavating the lock in the solid rock near Brock's Monument, all this expense is obviated. The bursting power of the water is met with the solidity of the eternal hills. A tunnel, 150 feet high, takes the boats out into the lower river without any trouble. A vertically sliding gate of any strength desired, closes the entrance to the tunnel, and no matter what its weight, a simple counter-weight balances the gate, and the whole thing can be operated by pressing a button. Its principal advantages are that it utilizes not only the fine harbor, but the several miles of deep navigation of the lower river, and also the upper river. A sill, or dam, above the upper rapids can be readily constructed, deepening the upper river, and at the same time adding very much to the enormous value of the available water power at the falls.

The one drawback to the plan is that it takes a very large amount of water. This, however, can be met by raising Lake Erie about 10 inches, which can be done by a low-lift lock and a dam with regulating works at the foot of the Buffalo rapids, which has been often recommended, and is needed for the navigation of Lake Erie, and for that, which will, in any event, always use the upper Niagara. Incidentally, this will develop horse power enough to pay for itself.

The present Welland canal plans call, roughly, for 50,000,000 yards of excavation and 2,500,000 yards of concrete. The figures used in the estimate are $5 a yard for concrete, making $12,000,000, all told, which figures are rather low. Fifteen million dollars would be a better estimate, leaving, say, $35,000,000, or about 70 cents a yard for excavation, which includes rock blasting, channeling, etc., and the transportation and placing of a large quantity of the material to build three miles of breakwater, needed to make a harbor at the Lake Ontario entrance.

In comparison with this, no harbor at all is needed with the Monolift lock, and it is estimated that $6,000,000 will do all of the work, including excavation, valves, gates, etc.

To get comparative figures, it is quite probable that $6,000,000 would cover all the concrete necessary for the Monolift lock, with the sill above the upper rapids and the low dam and lock at Buffalo.

Total Cost.

The excavation for the river route should not be over one-third that of the Welland; say, $12,000,000; making a total of $18,000,000, or, say, $20,000,000 for good measure, against $50,000,000, the cost of the present proposed Welland canal. Even assuming that these figures are $10,000,000 out, there certainly appears to be a big saving in the cost and time of construction. By the Welland route, a lot of excavation will have to be done in the winter, to prevent closing off navigation. This will be extra expensive.

The most important thing, however, is the time of passing thru the canal. In this, the Monolift has the great advantage of a very short canal navigation, a large part of the route being in the open river.

Major Gillette claims a saving of 8 hours in passage thru, compared with the proposed new Welland canal.

He proceeds: How much is this worth? Taking a ship and cargo, worth $600,000, an average interest and insurance on both would amount to $36,000 per annum. Running expenses, including time of passengers, would double that, making $72,000 per year, or, say, $200 per day, and, assuming 30 vessels a day, makes $6000 a day, or about $250 an hour for each hour's difference in time of passage.

This would, therefore, be worth 250 times the above difference, or, say, $2000 per day, or $480,000 for a 240-day navigation year. This, capitalized at 6 per cent., means $8,000,000 more than could be deducted from the Monolift, in comparing the figures.

Against this, we have the extra water, seven or eight times as much as the Welland would use, that would be needed for the Monolift; but in the final summation, this means only a little difference in the operation of the regulation works on the low-lift dam at the foot of the Buffalo rapids. In comparing the two canals, the extra water costs nothing; but, of course, its value for water power is another matter, which is discussed above.

It should be noted that, if the Monolift is built, the Welland can be left exactly as it is, and all boats that can get thru it, which would mean most of the local boats, should be required to go that way, leaving the Monolift exclusively for the large, expensive, thru-going ocean steamers, including, of course, boats destined for points on the Niagara River. This would limit the large consumption of water to boats whose time was of sufficient value to far more than justify it.

Since the above was written, it will be noted that the International Waterways Commission has reported in favor of placing a regulating weir across the Niagara River, just above the upper rapids, above the Falls. This weir, with flood land damages, is estimated to cost $3,500,000, and will go far towards making this proposed relocation an economical success.

In closing, I would impress upon the Canadian public this fact, that it is distinctly up to the people to see that their money is spent in the most economical manner possible; and the suggestion is made that the magnitude of the proposed canal and this suggested relocation demands an impartial investigation by a committe of experts, before the contracts are awarded on the present route.

S. H. JANES DEAD OF PARALYSIS

Well-Known Real Estate Holder of the Nineties Passes Away in London Hospital.

Simon Henry Janes, one of the Toronto real estate holders who became wealthy by surviving the slump of the early nineties, died yesterday in London, England. The cause of his death was a paralytic stroke, which he suffered two months ago on his return from an extensive European tour. It was his intention to return to Toronto immediately upon recovery.

Mr. Janes built the Janes' building at King and Yonge streets, which has recently been sold to a firm which will build a 20-storey building upon the site. When he sold it three years ago it brought him $740,000. He also built the residence on Avenue road north, now occupied by Sir William Mackenzie, and known as "Benvenuto." For a number of years he owned a tract of land between Bloor and Dupont streets, the sale of which netted him a fortune.

For six years Mr. Janes had been a widower. Since the death of his wife he had not maintained a house in Toronto, but had spent his time in travel. Dr. Frank Beemer of Toronto was his constant traveling companion, and he, with Miss Eva Janes, were at the hospital bedside when Mr. James passed away.

Another daughter, Miss Louise Janes, resides at Saranac Lake, New York.

Mr. Janes recently purchased a big estate in Woodstock, where the family homestead is located. He was a graduate of Victoria University, where he took the degree of master of arts.

TORONTO CREDIT IN GOOD SHAPE

Bond Offerings Are Being Placed Where They Are in Demand and Sold at Good Prices.

"The market for Toronto securities continues favorable," said Controller McCarthy. "Our bonds are being steadily and quietly placed where they are in demand, and are being sold at satisfactory prices.

"Enquiries for our securities are sufficiently numerous to prove that the market will absorb all we need to sell. So far, this is a most comfortable condition of financial affairs in the civic administration.

"But what is uncomfortable is the fight against expenditure not provided for in the estimates," said the controller. "With our credit good, it is easy to pile up an overdraft. To hold down each department to its appropriation means sitting day and night on the lid.

"If aldermen had the responsibility of this board of control in rescuing the city from the deplorable financial condition of last year, and of maintaining the credit of the city in the money markets, they would hesitate over allowing themselves to be influenced to demanding extra appropriations in council. Last year's heavy overdraft had to be taken up this year. To pass on another heavy overdraft to next year's council would be inexcusable unless an extraordinary emergency should make it unavoidable."

"How about your recent investigation into the methods of western cities in the United States for making additional revenue?" Controller McCarthy was asked.

"I found really that our business tax offsets pretty much what those cities have introduced," he replied. "But we do know that the reorganization of our license system and a careful overhauling of all our means for revenue, will result in ample provision for carrying on the expenditures that have arisen thru giving Toronto a modern city planning system of government."

COOLER WEATHER IS ON THE WAY

Will Arrive From Northwest and Will Bring More Rain Today.

Decidedly cooler weather by Sunday night is the promise of the weather man. The delightful change is the result of disturbances which have occurred over Lake Superior district, and a cool breeze is moving southeast, which will strike Toronto about Sunday.

Altho Saturday was not quite as warm as it has been during the week, the extreme humidity and lack of any noticeable breeze made things very uncomfortable. Thousands of people journeyed on the ferries, and in other ways sought cool spots out of the city or in the parks.

It is expected that local thunderstorms will be prevalent during the next few days.

DEATHS.

CORYELL—On Friday, July 4, at Ypsilanti, Mich., Addison, beloved husband of Janet Randall and father of Charles S. and Clarence A. Coryell, in his 84th year.

ROBINSON—On Friday, July 4, 1913, at the Victoria Memorial Hospital, Emily Jane Robinson, aged 51 years.

Funeral on Monday, 7th inst., at 2 p.m., from 523 Parliament street, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

July 5.

	At	From.
Campania	New York	Liverpool
La Provence	New York	Havre
Englishman	Avonmouth	Montreal
Comanchee	Manchester	Philadelphia
Nith	Manchester	St. John

FOUR KILLED IN JOHANNESBURG MINERS' STRIKE

Fifty Others Wounded in Fight Between Strikers and Troops in South African Mines.

AUTHORITIES BLUNDER

Strikers Will Stop at Nothing and It Is Feared That Many Mines Will Be Flooded.

JOHANNESBURG, July 5.—Bloody riots connected with the general strike of the gold miners on the Rand, which yesterday caused the death of four civilians and the wounding of 50 others in a fight between the strikers and the troops continued thruout the night.

At midnight a mob looted a gunsmith's store and firing became general. Squads of cavalry with drawn swords patrolled all the streets, frequently charging and scattering groups of rioters, who constantly collected again in order to loot the stores and to destroy the electric lamps, the light from which helped the troops to discover the disturbers' whereabouts.

Firing was incessant for hours after midnight in the riot area and many further casualties occurred, but it was impossible to obtain accurate details.

Cavalry Charges.

There were repeated cavalry charges and fusillades and the rushing hither and thither of excited mobs. All this took place in virtual darkness, during which the constant flitting to and fro of ambulances and Red Cross attendants created the impression that very serious incidents were occurring and it was easily possible under the circumstances to exaggerate the number of casualties and the damage done.

The police and troops showed great restaint thruout the affair.

AUTHORITIES BLUNDERED.

LONDON, July 5.—The Johannesburg correspondent of The Daily Mail sends the following:

The authorities blundered, first, in taking advantage of an old Dutch law to prohibit a meeting of the strikers, and, secondly, in permitting the strikers to enter the square to hold a meeting.

"The mob raged round the town, breaking alll windows and looting the gunsmiths' shops. During the course of the riots one striker was trampled and badly injured. The offices of the Village Main Reef Mine were completely wrecked after three policemen guarding them had been beaten into insensibility.

"The strikers will stick at nothing. It is feared that many of the mines will be flooded.

"The general opinion is that the government ought to have crushed the riot rigorously at the outset. The strikers are armed and have large quantities of explosives.

"Experienced officials are anxious about the natives. There are 200,000 of them in the mine compounds, and they already show a disposition to start faction fighting. It is believed that the government will be obliged to put large forces of troops in the Rand district and declare martial law."

JOHANNESBURG, July 5.—Martial law was proclaimed by the British authorities here today, altho by noon the city had become quiet and no further firing was oudible.

The utmost activity prevails at police headquarters, where many citizens have been sworn in as special constables, and provided with rifles and fifty rounds of ball cartridges each.

CRAZED BY HEAT TRIES SUICIDE

Warm Weather and Whiskey Prove Too Much For James Murphy of Ottawa and He Cuts His Throat.

Crazed both by the extreme heat and a more extreme quantity of whiskey, James Murphy, aged 45, of Water street, Ottawa, put a four-inch gash in his throat on Saturday afternoon as he was walking along Front street, near Jarvis street. Murphy's knife could not have been very sharp or he would certainly have ended his life. As it was, he got down no farther than a quarter of an inch, when some men on the sidewalk took away his knife. Murphy was taken to St. Michael's Hospital in the police ambulance, and had seven stitches put in his wound.

It is understood that a charge of attempting to commit suicide will be laid against him.

RODE TO MONTREAL ON STOLEN WHEELS

Two Italians Arrested There Are Being Held For Toronto Police.

In the arrest at Montreal of Victor Ratelli and Harry Casavanti, the Toronto police think they have cleared up two recent bicycle thefts in the city. About two weeks ago two bicycles, belonging to Thomas Vergo and Yuko Mustonan, were stolen on Yonge street, just opposite Eaton's store. The men gave the numbers of the bicycles to the detective department and on Saturday Inspector Kennedy learned from the Montreal police that the two machines had been located. Ratelli and Casavanti were arrested in Montreal on another charge, and it was then learned that they came from Toronto. It is thought that the Italians rode the bicycles from Toronto to Montreal.

Detective Taylor left on Saturday to bring the two men back to Toronto.

ARE THERE NO HONEST CRITICS?

Addison Mann's Plea For More Straight Talk Discussed.

Editor Sunday World.—Do I actually read aright in this headline—"Plea for Honest Criticism of Art," in last Sunday's World, by Addison Mann? How may we expect an "honest" criticism of anything nowadays? Perhaps politics is the only subject so treated—and by partisan newspapers? or bank reform and by bankers?

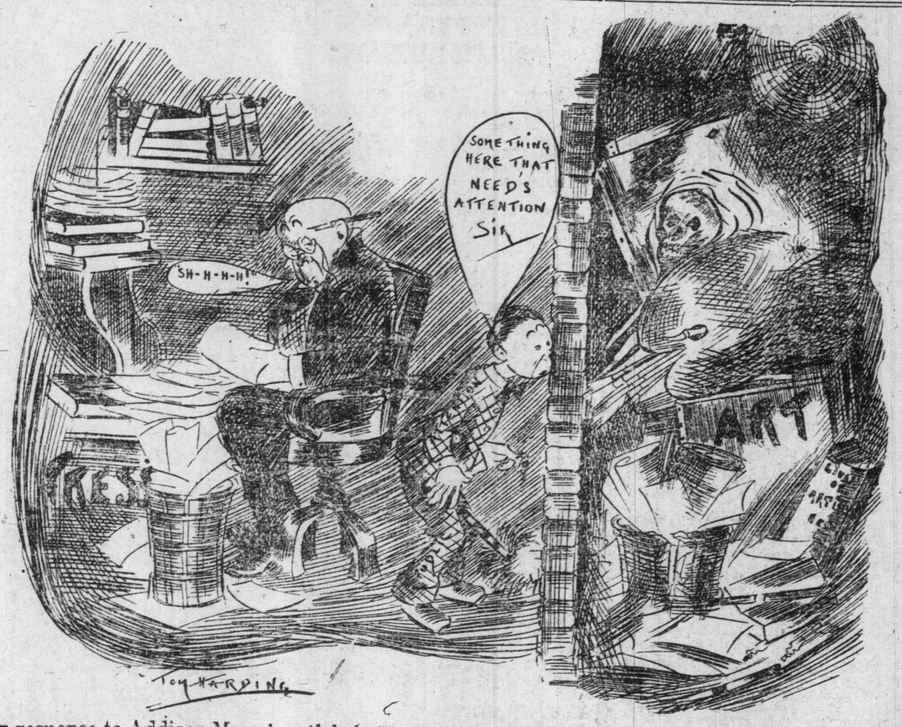
But, in the case of art the artists have long ago given up hope that a really competent or unbiassed critic will ever appear. It is not severity in criticism which the artist fears—it is the imbecile ignorance of his or her subject displayed by most critics hitherto in Canada, which is veiled in a spirit of gusting appreciation, or escapes thru the knot-hole of sentimentality, or assumes the neutrality characteristic of the shut-purse patron of Canada, who resembles the kind that "Johnson knew and well the life-like portrait drew."

When Arnold Bennett said that "Art is kept alive by the enthusiasm of the earnest few," he knew what he was talking about. If a critic of art may be found who is of the earnest few enthusiasts then all is well; but from the unsophisticated condemnations or eulogies or neutralities of the uninformed critic, may the Lord deliver us.

Regarding Ruskin and Whistler, the facts are that Ruskin was too hyperesthetic all his life, and a literary hyperesthete at that, while Whistler was of exactly the same kidney, so how could they agree? both being intolerantly narrow. The farthing damages award, by its unimportance, was only another of the long series of insults which a so-called practical people have inflicted on the devotees of art, and who discovered the value of art when their stupidity in fine craftsmanship awakens them to their severe loss financially in the most profitable of all markets—that of highly-finished manufactures of all kinds.

So let the good work of art criticism and of art production go on and flourish; but let criticism not be confined to Canadian art only—what about the imported art from the European centres, which are palmed off in Canada, or in Europe on Canadians who prefer such to a true rendering of their native country, or native subjects by one of the many able artists now in Canada? To say nothing of the fearful trash which is imported, and sold in auction rooms, department stores, and by unscrupulous or ignorant dealers.

Artisticus.



In response to Addison Mann's article in The Sunday World last week, entitled "Plea for Honest Criticism of Art Productions."

THIRD EDITION

Sporting Section of The Toronto Sunday World

THIRD EDITION

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 X TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 6 1913 Entered as Second-class Matter, February 15th, 1911, at the Post-office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. —PRICE FIVE CENTS

Tasmanian Wins the Diamond Sculls-:-The Golf Final-:-Fort Erie Results

LEAFS ARE STILL IN THE RUT BISONS HAND OUT WHITEWASH

Buffalo Sluggers Hit at the Right Time and Win Three to Nothing—Gaw Twirled For Kelley.

BUFFALO, N.Y., July 5.—(Special to The Sunday World.)—With the thermometer crowding the 90 mark a badly crippled bunch of Bisons faced the Toronto Club at Baseball Park today.

For Toronto Gaw took the mound, with Bemis behind the bat. Mains and Gowdy were in the points for Buffalo:

The line-up:

Toronto—	Buffalo—
Fitzpatrick, 2b.	Truesdale, 2b.
O'Hara, lf.	Jackson, cf.
Shultz, cf.	Gowdy, c.
Northen, rf.	Murray, rf.
W. Bradley, 3b.	Hanford, lf.
S. Bradley, 1b.	Bues, 3b.
Holly, ss.	Roach, ss.
Bemis, c.	Beck, 1b.
Gaw, p.	Mains, p.

First Innings.

TORONTO—Fitzpatrick out, Roach to Beck. O'Hara and Shultz followed to the bench over the same route. No runs, no hits, no errors.

BUFFALO—Jackson, the first to face Gaw, singled cleanly thru short. Truesdale forced Jackson at second, Bradley to Fitzpatrick, but was safe at first. Truesdale was caught stealing at second. Gowdy struck out. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Second Innings.

TORONTO—Northen was given free passage to first on five pitched ball. W. Bradley placed a nice sacrifice and was out, Truesdale to Bec. H. Bradley skied to Roach. Holly was out, Roach to Beck. No runs, no hits, no errors.

BUFFALO—Murray hit cleanly over second, but was caught trying to stretch it into another base, Shultz to Fitzpatrick. Gaw gave Hanford a ride to the first station. Bues was out on a long fly to O'Hara. W. Bradley made a good stop of Roach's hot one and caught the runner at first. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Third Innings

TORONTO—After several long fouls Bemis pushed a safe one to left. Gaw went out, Mains to Beck, but sent Bemis along to the second station. Bemis reached third on a balk. Mains had trouble in locating the plate and Fitzpatrick walked. O'Hara hit a hot one to Truesdale, who touched second ahead of Fitz and threw to Beck in time to catch the runner.—No runs. One hit. No errors.

BUFFALO—Beck gave Gaw an easy tap and was out. Mains followed with a grounder to H. Bradley. Jackson struck out—No runs.. No hits. No errors.

Fourth Innings.

TORONTO—Shultz struck at three over the plate and was out. Northen hit to left for two bases. The ball striking between Jackson and Hanford. Roach made a beautiful stop of W. Bradley's hit and caught the runner at first. Northen reached third on the play. H. Bradley was an easy out, Bues to Beck. No runs, one hit, no errors.

BUFFALO—Truesdale flew out to Northen. Gowdy followed with a high one to Fitz. Holly dropped Murray's line drive, the runner reaching first and was out stealing, Bemis to Holly. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Fifth Innings.

TORONTO—Holly tapped an easy one to Bues, and was out at first. Bemis went out, Roach to Beck, Roach made a circus stop of Gaw's tap, but the runner beat out the throw. Fitz laid one down to Main and was out. No runs. One hit. No errors.

BUFFALO—Hanford fanned on three pitched balls. Bues placed one just behind third and reached second on the play. Roach out, W. Bradley to H. Bradley. Beck reached first, being hit by a pitched ball. Northen made a good run for Mains' hit on the foul line, but failed to reach the ball. Beck was caught at the plate on the play. Bues scored. One run, Two hits. No errors.

Sixth Innings.

TORONTO—O'Hara filed out to Truesdale. Shultz was walked. Northen sacrificed, Mains to Beck. W. Bradley out, Roach to Beck. No runs. No hits. No errors.

BUFFALO—Jackson's liner fell into W. Bradley's hands and he was out at first. Truesdale bunted and was out, Fitz to H. Bradley. Gowdy's hit went to left, giving him a base. Murray flew out to Shultz. No runs. One hit. No errors.

Seventh Innings.

TORONTO—H. Bradley out, Mains to Beck. Holly went over the route, Bues to Beck. Bemis was given free passage to first. Gaw made a clean hit over second, Bemis advancing one station. Hanford grabbed Fitz's long fly and retired the side. No runs, one hit, no errors.

BUFFALO—Tanford hit safely thru third. Bues sacrificed. Roach popped up one to Gaw, and Hanford was doubled at second. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Eighth Innings.

TORONTO—O'Hara died, Bues to Beck. Shultz went out on the same manner. Jackson made a circus catch of Northen's liner. No runs, no hits, no errors.

BUFFALO—Beck placed a safe one back of short. Mains sent a high one which Northen dropped, Mains going t second and Beck reaching third on a close decision. Holly and H. Bradley were ordered out of the game for protesting. Jackson went out to O'Hara, Beck scoring on the throw in. Bradley dropped Truesdale's hit, Mains making third. Gowdy flew out to centre, Mains scoring. Jackson was out stealing. Two runs, one hit, two errors.

Ninth Innings.

TORONTO—Roach made a great stop of Northen's screamer and the runner was out on a close decision. W. Bradley put a safe one thru second. Lush flew out to Murray. Kelley put one in the same place and was out.—No runs. One hit. No errors.

	R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	3	8	0
Toronto	0	5	2

BAYSIDE SENIOR LEAGUE.

Saraca defeated F. N. Burt in the first game of the Bayside Senior League by the score of 9 to 1. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
Baracas	1	2	2	0	2	2—	9	14	0		
F. N. Burt	0	0	0	1	0	0—	1	2	2		

Batteries—Shields and Gee; Chatfield and McGarry. Umpire—Nicholson.

Leanders the Champs.

HENLEY, Eng., July 5.—The Leander Boat Club today won the Grand Challenge Cup for eight-oared crews by beating Jesus College, Cambridge. Leander's time was 7 minutes 11 seconds.

This is the last day of the Royal Regatta.

BLUE SHIRTS GIVE FRENCH A BATTLE

First Quarter Strenuous at Montreal—Nationals Have Edge in the Early Stages.

NATIONAL GROUNDS, Montreal, July 5—(Special to The Sunday World.)—The game at the National grounds attracted about four thousand spectators. The heat was excessive, yet the players stood it well and went the pace. The teams and officials were:

Nationals: Goal, L'Heureux; point, Cattarnich; cover, Duckett; defence, Cadotte, Lachapelle, C. Degan; centre, Degray; home, Dulude, Gauthier, Pitre; outside home, Dupras; inside home, Boulianne.

Toronto: Goal, Holmes; point, Harshaw; cover, Powers; defence, Braden, Stagg, T. Fitzgerald; centre, Dandeno; home, E. Spellen, Donihee, Barnett; outside home, Kalls; inside home, Warwick. Referee, Roddy Findlayson. Judge of play, Tom Humphrey.

The first quarter was a battle royal between the Toronto defence and the Nationals home. Holmes stopped some hot shots from Pitre, Dupray and Boulaine, when Pitre finally scored the first goal for the Frenchmen. Warwick missed an easy chance to even the score when he had a clear shot, but sent it wide. Kalls evened the score, but Gauthier got away from Stagg and beat Holmes on a low shot.

Second Quarter—The feature of this period was the spectacular and effective work of Holmes in goal. Over a dozen sure shots were turned aside. Gauthier and Boulianne added each a score for Nationals and Barnett one for Toronto. Quarter over:

NATIONALS 4, TORONTOS 2.

Third Quarter.

Gauthier got away from Stagg and getting at the mouth of the net fired the rubber into the net, followed by Lachappelle scoring again for Nationals. All the scoring was the fault of the open defence of the Torontos. Toronto scored thru Warwick. Boullianne added No. 7 for the Nationals. Gauthier, standing in front of Stagg, let go a swift one that beat Holmes, and the little daredevil danced with delight. Boullianne added No. 9 for the Nationals. On a pass from Warwick to Barber, Toronto scored No. 4. Boullianne on a pass to Lamoureaux scored No. 10, and Boullianne scored No. 11.

DELORIMIER RESULTS

DELORIMIER PARK, Montreal, July 5.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Purse $300, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs:

1. Yankee Lotus, 110 (Skirvin), 3 to 1, 6 to 5 and 3 to 5.
2. Song of Rocks, 111 (Knight), 4 to 1, 3 to 2 and 3 to 5.
3. Kittery, 114 (Moore), 3 to 2, 3 to 5 and out.

Time 1.24 3-5. Agnes May, Horicon and Proclivity also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse $300, selling, three-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs:

1. Jim Milton, 112 (Hall), 2½ to 1, even and 1 to 2.
2. Roseburg IV., 105 (Skirvin), 2½ to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Eaton, 117 (Knight), 4 to 1, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5.

Time 1.23 4-5. Kaufman, V. Powers, Dipper and Phew also ran.

THIRD RACE—Purse $300, selling, for 4-year-olds and up, one mile and one sixteenth:

1. Lady Rankin, 109 (Knight), 2½ to 1, 6 to 5 and 3 to 5.
2. Star Asland, 112 (Davenport), 2 to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Fawn, 104 (Dennler), 15 to 1, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Time 1.51. Heretic, Maxton, Mirdil, Wilfrid Gerdes, H. M. Sabbath, Tackle and Flims also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Purse $300, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs:

1. Nila, 119 (Dreyer), 8 to 5, 2 to 3 and 1 to 3.
2. Willis, 106 (Skirvin), 2½ to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Baron de Kolb, 114 (Knight), 2½ to 1, even and 1 to 2.

Time 1.23. Eva Tanguay, Silicic, Golden Castle and Swift Sure also fan.

FIFTH RACE—Purse $300, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs:

1. Isabelle Casse, 108 (Knight), 2½ to 1, even and 3 to 5.
2. Miss Menard, 102 (Shannon), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
3. Jim O., 110 (Franklin), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.

Time 1.24 4-5. Sally Savage, Beanso, Bavell Lutz, Michael Rice, Court Belle and Monkey also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Purse $300, selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs:

1. Fairchild, 110 (McIntyre), 8 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1.
2. Yankee Lady, 103 (Dennler), 2 to 1, 4 to 5 and out.
3. Minstra, 103 (Adams), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 3 to 2.

Time 1.24 2-5. Tannie, John Marrs, St. Jeanne and Wild Lassie also ran.

EATON HOUSE LEAGUE.

Main Floor and General Office teams will play at Jesse Ketchum Park on Monday night, in what will practically be the deciding game in the Eaton A.A. House Baseball League. Main Floor now lead the league, with a one-game margin over the pen-pushers. However, if the Office trim the Floormen on Monday it will tie up the standing and give the other teams a chance. The Office boys say that they can do this, and a good crowd is bound to turn out to see them try.

CUTSHAW, THE DODGERS' GOOD SECOND SACKER.

While the pop-eyed baseball fans, who are breathlessly following the fortunes of the two major leagues, are balancing one man's playing against another's, it would be well for them to pause and consider the case of Mr. Cutshaw, the gentlemanly 2nd base-man on the Brooklyn National team.

While it is not going to be set forth for Cutshaw that he makes Johnny Evers in his palmiest days look like an Indian cigar sign, nor yet that he has wrested the laurels from Eddie Collins' marble brow, this is what can be said for him with an air of defiance to all base ball critics, namely, to wit; that Cutshaw is a youngster who has within two months' play, pushed himself into the rarified atmosphere where dwell those choice and shining spirits, known as base ball stars. While he may be lacking a little of the dash of a Collins or a Doyle, his efficiency at the second bag is growing more conspicuous every day and the prediction is hereby made that before he is many years older in the game he will stand second to none as guardian of the keystone pillow.

The way Cutshaw goes after the ball, whether it is up in the air or on the ground, to the right or left or behind him, is of the Hans Wagner order. Beyond this praise becomes mere maudlin worship. The further fact that Cutshaw is hitting the ball to the tune of over .300 is one more explanation as to why the Dodgers are fraternizing with the pennant contenders.

LEES ONE UP ON FIRST ROUND HEAT AFFECTS TURPIN'S PLAY

Golf Final Played Under a Boiling Sun—Turpin Not Playing His Usual Brilliant Game and Looks to Have Gone Stale—Came Strong at Finish of Morning Play.

LAMBTON, July 5.—Turpin won 1 up in eighteenth hole.

LONG BRANCH, Ont., July 5.—Lees and Turpin, the finalists, left the clubhouse on the last match for the Canadian golf championship at ten o'clock this morning.

They are both playing up to form with their driving, and approach shots are excellent, but the greens are somewhat tricky after the rain.

Their putting is weak, the heat having its effect on the players, and Turpin does not appear to be playing up to form. Lees is playing a steady game. The scores:

Hole.	Lees.	Turpin.	Bogey.
1	2	5	5
2	4	4	5
3	4	4	5
4	4	4	5
5	5	5	5
6	5	4	5
7	3	4	3
8	5	6	5
9	5	4	5

From the ninth the balls lie close together. Lees sent a low ball over the creek with the iron. Turpin sent a good shot with iron almost onto the green. Turpin's second shot lay badly, next to the road, but made up on third shot. Lees put over the hole, halved this hole in five. Lees drove first from the tenth. Turpin drove first and second shot on the green. Lee drove second shot over bunker, beside the green. On third shot Lees put ball into green within six feet of hole. Turpin put, but missed hole, also Lee. Twins on next putt.

From the eleventh tee Lees bunkered his ball on the second bunker and cleared it nicely on his second shot, while Turpin lifted his second shot onto the green. Lees also sent his ball to the green. Turpin made a plucky attempt to putt his ball, which lay on the high side of the rolling green, by putting it up the hill and letting it roll back, but it was a little off. Turpin putt again, but missed the hole. Lees also missed. They halved this hole.

From the twelfth tee Turpin sliced his ball to the right, while Lees drove his into the lower ground to the left. Both balls lay on the green after the second shot, with Turpin's ball lying a little closer to the hole. Lees had tough luck at this hole, his ball going to the very edge of the hole—couldn't have been closer. Turpin put his in from the other side.

From the 13th Lees clears the bunker while Turpin nearly bunkers his ball, losing two shots to get it out of the soft earth caused by yesterday's rain. Lees drives a straight ball on to the green, while the Turpin ball goes to the ends of the hill and rolls on to the green. They both miss putts. Lees wins this hole.

14th hole—Both on green in first short hole. Turpin putted well, second short; both lay side by side, 3 and 3.

15th hole—Both drive well, but low and balls in bad. Lees' second shot almost perfectly judged and lies close up to the hole. Turpin gets in the bunker again, which loses him the hole. Six and four in Lees' favor.

16th hole—Lees drove into a bad bunker, which was heavy after the rain. Turpin shied his drive, but missed the bunker, thus gaining an advantage and his next shot over the trees puts him next the green. This is the longest hole on the course and in some ways the most hazardous. Lees next ball lies within a foot of the flag. Turpin wins in 5 and 6.

17th, Turpin, always driving with his iron, slices a bit to left, going into gully. Lees' second shot puts him within 3 feet of the hole. Turpin again finds the bunker. Lees takes the hole easily in 3. Lees three up on play. Turpin gives impression that he is getting somewhat stale and not playing his usual game, but wins the last hole. Lees drives to left and Turpin down into gully. Turpin wins out on the green, beating out Lees at putting.

A big crowd came off the noon train to see the afternoon game, which starts at 3 o'clock. The weather is clear and hot and a good game should result this afternoon. Lees finishes hole up at the end of the morning game.

LATONIA RESULTS

LATONIA, July 5.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs, 2-year-olds, $600:

1. Hodge, 107 (Martin), $4.60, $3.20 and $3.40.
2. Gipsy Love, 109 (Goose), $2.50 and $2.50.
3. Caronome, 110 (Callahan), $17.20.

Time, 1.13 1-5. Harwood, Bolter, Bracktown Belle, Natchez, Destino and Oh Me also ran.

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, purse $600:

1. Maria C., 101 (McCabe), $53.40, $20.40 and $8.10.
2. Busy, 110 (Goose), $9.00 and $5.10.
3. Back Bay, 109 (Tapiin), $4.

Time, 1.12 4-5. Flying Tom, The Reach, Jack Kavanaugh, Merrick, Bobby Boyer and Chapultepec also ran.

THIRD RACE—One mile and seventy yards, for three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $600:

1. Green, 108 (Kederis), $49.60, $16.30 and $8.10.
2. Be, 110 (Goose), $4, $3.30.
3. Marshon, 110 (Martin), $5.

Time 1.44 2-5. Fox Mary, Nello, Betty Barnes, Tom King, Belle of Bryn Mawr, Barnard and Collette also ran.

BOSTON PLAYER HEADS NATIONAL

McDonald Eighty Points in Front of Second Man—Cobb Gaining on Joe Jackson.

CHICAGO, July 5.—C. McDonald, the Boston Nationals' star hitter, has hammered his batting average to the high point of .432, according to unofficial figures published today. McDonald's lead is now practically 80 points over his nearest rival, and he has kept on top so long that his friends believe he will be there at the end of the season. It is noteworthy that only six of his 38 hits so far have been for extra bases, three triples and three doubles.

Crandall of New York is next in the National with .353, Cravath of Philadelphia has .346, Hyatt of Pittsburg has .341, Daubert of Brooklyn has climbed to fifth place with .338, and Wingo of St. Louis winds up the first half dozen with .336.

Cobb is slowly gaining on Jackson for the leadership in the American League. The Cleveland man has an average of .404 and is about to make the first century in either league, for his hits up to the date of compiling the figures for the week show he has made 95 hits. Cobb's average is .397. There is Speaker, who like Jackson and Cobb, is a southerner, ranks third in the American with .371. E. Collins, Philadelphia is fourth with .352, D. Murphy, Philadelphia, has .348, and Blanding of Cleveland .346.

Milan's stolen bases now number 41. His nearest rival in the American League is E. Collins with 27. Lobert of Philadelphia, Doyle of New York and Myers of Boston are tied for the National base stealing honors, with 21 each.

MERCER WINS AGAIN IN TENNIS TOURNEY

In the second round for the city championship on the Rusholme tennis courts on Saturday afternoon, C. Mercer, who recently arrived in Toronto from England, advanced another stage by defeating F. Ramsden, 6-1, 6-4.

T. Sherwell, holder of the title, defeated H. Gurney in two straight sets, 6-0, 6-1.

Macheyss, Turkish double champion, defeated C. Dineen, 6-4, 6-2.

F. Fellows defeated F. C. Casselman, 9-7, 6-3.

R. Baird defeated G. H. Dangley 6-3, 6-2.

IRISH-CANUCKS' HOME FOUND QUERRIE'S INDIANS A PUZZLE

Tecumsehs Hold the League Leaders in Early Session—Tie at End of First Quarter—Bombarded Brennan.

McVilly's Sculls

HENLEY, July 5.—C. McVilly of the Derwent Rowing Club, Tasmania, won the Diamond Challenge Sculls today by defeating E. D. P. Pinks of the London Rowing Club. Time 8 mins. 49 secs.

ISLAND STADIUM, Toronto, July 5.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Irish-Canadians and Tecumsehs played here this afternoon before about 3500 people. It was one of the great lacrosse struggles of the season. Irish-Canadians are leading the league, with Tecumsehs in second place. A victory for the visitors practically means the championship of the Big Four, and should they lose the Indians have still a good fighting chance. Irish-Canadians were favorites, altho there were some even-money wagers put up.

The scorecard vendors did an immense business, for fans were almost a necessity, the air was so close. When the game opened, rain threatened. The line-up:

Tecumsehs — Goal, Kinsman; point, Whitehead; cover, Graydon; defence, Mackenzie, H. Green, Rowntree; centre, Felker; home, Smith, Querrie, Joe Green; outside, McGregor; inside, McDougall.

Irish-Canadians—Goal, Brennan; point, Cameron; cover, Aspell; defence, White, Murdock, Baker; centre O'Kane; home, F. Scott, George, H. Scott; outside, McIntyre; inside, Robbins.

First Quarter.

The Indians secured on the face-off and pressed, but lost before getting a chance to shoot. Irish rushed it down and H. Scott had a side shot, which Graydon intercepted. Tecumsehs forced the play and bombarded the Irish nets. Querrie and Smith both had good openings, but Brennan saved. This far the tricky Irish home have been unable to play circles around the Indian defence. The ball traveled up and down the field at a tremendous clip and the crowd was given many a chance to applaud.

McIntyre carried the ball to the Indians' end and passed to Roberts behind the nets, who attempted to race around, but Whitehead got him and the ball. Brennan saved the Irish bacon several times by stopping very difficult shots, especially from McGregor and Querrie. The Irish got first blood, Kane shooting from far out and fooling Kinsman. Time 10 mins.

Irish-Canadians 1, Tecumsehs 0.

The Irish again rushed on the Indian nets, but Green broke up their combination and carried the ball back. Some exciting manoeuvring resulted around the Irish nets when the Indians tried to get an opening. McDougall fired a wicked one at Brennan, who stopped it with his shoulder. The ball then went down to stay on the Indian territory for about a second. The playing was very fast, the ball going back and forth at a lightning rate. Aided by Green and Rountree the Tecumsehs made a hot onslaught on the Irish flags. Practically every man took a shot at Brennan, but to no avail until Felker managed to slip one by. Time 8 minutes.

Irish-Canadians 1, Tecumsehs 1.

Tecumsehs again secured and bored in. The fans were treated to some speedy footwork and snappy passing. Time and again the Indians shot, but there was nothing doing. They were indeed lucky in getting loose balls behind the nets. Rough work was common and the referees had a difficult job. The quarter ended:

TECUMSEHS 1, IRISH-CANADIANS 1.

Second Quarter.

Tecumsehs made things decidedly warm for the Irish defence after the face-off, but the playing was well out. Cameron finally secured and passed to Mundy, who rushed in and passed to Roberts, but before this boy got going McKenzie had taken the ball. Tecumseh's defence had the Irish well in hand. Querrie took the ball to the Irish end and after some clever passing on the part of the warriors, Guy Smith scored. Time 4 mins.

Tecumsehs 2, Irish 1.

Irish secured on the face-off and passed, but didn't even get a shot. Guy Smith, when always in the right place, extricating the ball from the scrimmage. There was nothing but exciting lacrosse all the time. With Tecumsehs having the edge on the Irish, the Indians played a much superior game, greatly surprising the fans. The Montrealers brought eight of their team to the Islanders end and then failed. MacKenzie intercepted a pass and Smith and Querrie ran the ball down. McGregor got a pass, dodged Cameron and scored. Time 9 mins.

Tecumsehs 3, Irish-Canadians 1.

Tecumsehs again secured on the face-off and swooped down on the Irish goal. McDougall shot, Querrie helping the ball along by a backward scoop and scoring. Time 2 mins.

Tecumsehs 4, Irish-Canadians 1.

Third Quarter.

One minute after the face Scott scored for Irish-Canadians. Tecumsehs 4, Irish-Canadians 2.

The Irish rushed again and McIntyre got a clear shot on Kinsman, who saved. Smith brought the ball back and the Indians had several chances, but Brennan was always in front.

The Irish then rushed on the Tecumseh nets, but Graydon saved. Once again the Indians buzzed around the Irish flags and shot some peppery ones on Brennan, but to no avail. Cameron finally relieved the situation for the Irish and carried the ball out of the danger zone. Charlie George got a pass and scored. Time 8 minutes. Tecumsehs 4, Irish 3.

The Indians have not put so much steam in their playing so far this session and the Irish have come to life with a vengeance. Guy Smith, who without doubt was playing the best game on the field, was seized with a cramp in his leg and was replaced by Carmichael, who right off the bat was given a chance to wake up Brennan with a speedy shot, which the reliable goal tender saved nicely. Irish again pressed on the Tecumsehs' nets. They worked steadily and took no chances, but Felker and MacKenzie managed to take it away from George. But when they had possession the Indians lost it before they had an opening. The Irish took nine men down to the Islanders' territory, but there was nothing stirring. Bert Green intercepted a pass from George to Roberts and brought the ball to the Irish end and passed to Querrie, who returned it with the result that he scored. Time 11 minutes. Tecumseh 5, Irish-Canadians 3. Quarter ended.

HEARTS OF OAK FINISHED LAST

Suspicious Looking Race When Giddings' Good Colt Was Steered Into Pocket After Pocket.

(By Ed. Baker.)

FORT ERIE, July 5.—Another holiday attendance favored the Niagara Racing Association on the occasion of the second day of their first meeting of the year. About two hundred from Toronto and one hundred from Hamilton came by special Grand Trunk train, which, by the way, was delayed somewhat at Hamilton on account of a hot box.

However, the train arrived in plenty of time for the opening event. The early day gave promise of excessive heat, but a refreshing breeze cooled the air so that it was not uncomfortable in the spacious grand stand.

The scratches were as follows:

Third race—Fern L., Frank Wooden.

Fifth race—Astrologer.

Sixth race—Ralph Lloyd, Lord Elam.

FIRST RACE—Purse $500, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs:

1. David Craig, 108 (Buxton), 1 to 2, 1 to 5 and out.
2. Lyric Muse, 105 (Montour), 4½ to 1, 7 to 10 and 1 to 5.
3. Beau Pere, 100 (Schuttinger), 30 to 1, 6 to 1 and 2 to 5.

Time 1.04 3-5. Suwanee, Ratina also ran.

David Craig, the favorite, sprinted into an early lead, which he retained to the wire, altho he had to be sharply ridden out to stall off the rush of Lyric Muse, the second choice. Beau Pere, always in the front rank, landed the show money.

SECOND RACE—Purse $600, 3-year-olds and upwards, 6 furlongs:

1. Havrock, 116 (Loftus), 10 to 1, 5 to 2 and even.
2. Rustling, 100 (Ambrose), 12 to 1, 4 to 1 and even.
3. Denham, 110 (Buxton), 3 to 1, 7 to 10 and 1 to 4.

Time 1.20. Caper Sauce, Hearts of Oak also ran.

If ever a race had a suspicious look it was this one, as Hearts of Oak, the King's Plate winner, unbeaten this year, opened at 3 to 5, the best price he had been this year in his many races, went up to even money at post time. Gross had the mount and ran the big colt into every pocket that he could find. Old Havrock won the race after Denham had led to the stretch turn. The latter fell away near the end and Rustling beat him for the place. The time, 1.20 for the six furlongs, is simply awful, even allowing for the slow condition of the track.

THIRD RACE—Purse $500, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Gold Cap, 105 (Scharf), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
2. York Lad, 116 (Wilson), 9 to 5, 7 to 10 and 2 to 5.
3. Grosvenor, 99 (Montour), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.

Time 1.18 1-5. Union Jack, Afterglow, Henry Hutchinson nad Magazine also ran.

Gold Cap led thruout and won in a drive from the favorite, York Lad, that went the overland route. Grosvenor got up in time for the short end.

FOURTH RACE—Purse $700, handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Carlton G., 112 (Dunn), 9 to 2, even and 1 to 3.
2. Leochares, 111 (Buxton), even and 1 to 3.
3. Calgary, 112 (Knapp), 13 to 5, 3 to 5 and out.

Time 1.17 1-5. Ymir, Cliff Edge also ran.

Another favorite was bowled over when Carlton G. took the track at the rise of the barrier and led to the end, beating the favorite Leochares by half a length. Calgary made the running with Carlton G. for the first quarter, when Leochares went up into second place, where he remained to the finish. Calgary dropped into the third pocket. The winner ran a different kind of a race from his performance of the day before.

FIFTH RACE—Purse $600, 3-year-olds and upwards, one mile:

1. The Widow Meon, 95 (Montour), even, 1 to 2 and 1 to 4.
2. Crisco, 100 (Turner), 9 to 1, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5.
3. Abdon, 92 (Ambrose), 12 to 1, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1.

Time 1.46 3-5. Terrible Bill, Petelus, Zin, Tom Hayward and Hoffman also ran.

Terrible Bill was the first to show, but the Widow Meon assumed the lead going down the back stretch, opening up a big lead. At the stretch turn they were all bunched, running about six lengths back of the leader. Crisco shot out and had Montour to a drive on the rail. Abdon got third place in the last jump.

SIXTH RACE—Purse $600, 3-year-olds and upwards, 1 mile and 70 yards:

1. McCreary, 99 (Scharf), 6 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
2. Clinton, 87 (Snyder), 2 to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Bernadotte, 90 (Neylon), 4 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.

Time, 1.52 2-5. Field, Mawr Lad, Clem Beachey, Orbed Lad and Love Day also ran.

Clem Beachey went out in the lead and was in front to the far turn, where he dropped back and Clinton went to the front. The latter looked a sure winner, but swung wide entering the stretch, letting McCreary thru, and the latter beat Clinton to the finish, both horses out to the limit.

Christies Winners.

Christies defeated North Riverdale 1 to 0 in a T. and D. Intermediate game Saturday.

SAINTS WIN CLOSE GAME FROM DUKES

First Game in City Amateur League Won With One-Run Margin.

DUFFERIN PARK, July 5.—The first attraction on the double bill served up by theSenior City Amateur League, St. Mary's and Wellingtons were brought together. Both teams are tied for third place in the league and a good crowd turned out to see the struggle. Hawkins and Nye were selected by Manager Cailey as the battery for the Wellingtons, while Thompson and Justin were the points for the Saints. The Iron men were strengthened with Chandler and Brennan, while Harvey Williams from the Beaches League was in the line-up for the Saints.

By a sensational finish the St. Mary's took the long end of a 3 to 2 count in the last inning. With two out Weale threw C. Thompson's grounder low and Beatty came thru with a mammoth four-play clout to right field, driving Thompson in ahead of him.

St. Marys—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
O'Grady, ss	2	0	0	3	2	0
Byrne, cf	3	0	1	1	1	0
McGuire, 2b	3	0	0	4	2	0
Williams, rf	3	0	2	0	0	0
G. Thompson, 1b	3	1	0	3	0	1
Beatty, lf	3	1	1	0	1	0
O'Toole, 3b	3	0	0	2	0	0
A. Thompson, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Gustin, c	2	1	1	8	2	0
Totals	24	3	5	21	8	1

Wellingtons—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Chandler, lf	3	1	1	1	0	0
Smith, 2b	2	0	0	3	4	0
Brennan, cf	3	0	1	0	1	0
Baldwin, 1b	2	0	1	11	1	0
Thorne, rf	3	0	0	2	1	0
McGraw, 3b	3	0	1	0	3	0
Nye, c	3	1	3	2	0	0
Weale, s	2	0	1	0	3	1
Hawkins, p	3	0	0	2	3	0
Totals	24	2	8	21	16	1

St. Marys	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	—	3
Wellingtons	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—	2

Home run—Beatty. Three base hit—Nye. Struck out—By Thompson 5, by Hawkins 2. Bases on balls—Off Thompson 3, off Hawkins 1. Stolen bases—Weale 2. Sacrifice hits—Smith 2, G. Thompson. Double plays—Thompson, McGraw and Smith; McGuire to O'Grady. Time 1.50. Umpire—Hardy.

JUDEANS AGAIN DOWN THE SAINTS

Flude Twirled Nice Ball in the Tight Spots—The Score.

STANLEY PARK, July 5.—Despite Friday's heavy rain, the field was in good condition when the teams lined up for the opening game. Judeans scored their fifth win when they defeated St. Marys, 4—1. Flude was good in the pinches and received gilt-edged support. Judeans having two double-plays. Brown was hit at opportune times and received poor support. Score:

Judeans—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Teich, 3b	3	0	0	0	1	0
Gray, l.f	3	0	0	1	1	0
Freeman, c	3	0	1	5	0	1
Beleghein, 1b	2	1	0	8	0	1
Connolly, c.f	2	2	2	0	0	0
Eason, 2b	2	1	0	4	4	0
Seymour, r.f	2	0	1	0	0	0
Wineberg, s.s	1	0	1	0	2	0
Flude, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	20	4	5	18	9	2

St. Marys—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Byrne, r.f	2	1	0	1	0	0
McNichol, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0
Thompson, s.s	3	0	0	2	2	1
Smith, 1b	3	0	0	5	2	1
Nicholson, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	2
Skane, l.f	2	0	1	3	0	0
Spanton, c	2	0	1	3	3	0
Warrander, c.f	2	0	0	1	0	0
Brown, p	2	0	1	0	4	1
Totals	22	1	5	18	14	4

Judeans	0	2	0	1	0	1	—	4
St. Marys	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1

Two-base hit—Connolly. Base on balls—Off Brown 3, off Flude 1. Struck out—By Brown 1, by Flude 5. Double-plays—Gray and Beleghein; Wineberg and Eason and Beleghein. Sacrifice hit—Eason. Umpire—Oswin.

BIG WRESTLING BOUT at ISLAND STADIUM Wednesday, July 16

at 8.15 p.m.

John Kilinos, middleweight champion of America, versus Art Edmunds, feather-weight champion of world.

Popular prices, 25c.

Watch further announcements. 71

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THE WORLD FORM CHART

FORT ERIE, July 5.—First day of midsummer meeting:

Horse.	Wt.	St.	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	—Betting— Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
David Craig	108	2	1-5	1-1½	1-1	1-1½	Buxton	1-2	1-5	...
Lyric Muse	105	5	4-4	3-1	2-2	2-4	Montour	4-2	4-1	3-10
Beau Pere	101	1	2-1½	2-n	3-1	3-6	Schuttinger	6-1	8-5	1-5
Ratina	103½	3	3-½	4-4	4-3	4-4	Turner	6-1	2-1	7-10
Suwanee	100	4	5	5	5	5	Ambrose	20-1	3-1	4-5

Time .25, .50, 1.04 3-5. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Winner J. W. Schorrr's ch.c., by Peep o' Day—Avon Il. Trained by J. F. Schorr. Value to winner, $400.

David Craig drew away into an easy lead first furlong, and galloped in front remainder of the trip. Lyric Muse off slow; gradually improved her position and finished strong. Beau Pere was stopping. Suwanee galloped in behind his field all the way. Overweights: Ratina 3½, Beau Pere 1.

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs, purse $600, for three-year-olds and up, foaled in Canada.

Horse.	Wt.	St.	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	—Betting— Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
Havrock	116	4	2-n	2-n	2-1½	1-n	Loftus	10-1	2½-1	1-1
Rustling	102	1	3-1½	3-1½	3-3	2-n	Ambrose	12-1	4-1	1-1
Denham	115	3	1-1½	1-½	1-1½	3-n	Buxton	3-7	7-10	1-4
Caper Sauce	112	2	5	5	4-½	4-1½	Adams	8-1	8-5	1-2
Hearts of Oak	127	5	4-½	4-2	5	5	Gross	1-1	2-5	...

Time .25, .52, 1.20. Start good. Won driving. Place same. Winner C. J. Kean's ch.h., 5, by Havoc—Sans Coeur. Trained by T. Meagher. Value to winner, $500.

Havrock in close pursuit of pace to stretch turn; closed stoutly and wearing Denham down, got up in last twenty yards. Rustling finished gamely and passed Denham in final stride. Denham outran his field for five furlongs, but quit when challenged. Caper Sauce finished with a rush. Hearts of Oak wore himself out at barrier.

THIRD RACE—Six furlongs, purse $500, for three-year-olds and up, selling.

Horse.	Wt.	St.	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	—Betting— Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
Gold Cap	115	2	1-h	1-2	1-4	1-1	Scharf	6-1	2-1	1-1
York Lad	116	4	5-1½	2-h	2-1½	2-2½	A. Wilson	3-5	7-10	2-5
Grosvenor	99	5	4-h	2-1	3-2	3-n	Montour	5-1	2-1	1-1
Hy. Hutchinson	110	6	6-1	5-1½	6-10	4-3	Gould	20-1	7-1	3-1
Afterglow	102	7	7	6-2	4-½	5-1	Buxton	7-1	2½-1	1-1
Magazine	111	3	3-h	4-1½	5-1	6-12	Small	4½-1	3-5	4-5
Union Jack	101	1	2-1½	7	7	7	Ward	30-1	10-1	5-1

Time .25, .50 3-5, 1.18 1-5. Start good. Won driving. Place easily. Winner J. W. Hedrick's ch.g., 5, by Golden Garter—L. H. Princess. Trained by J. B. Bradfield. Value to winner, $400.

Gold Cap, quick to begin, raced Union Jack into early submission, and drew away into commanding lead entering home stretch, but was stopping at end. York Lad broke slow, but moved up stoutly on outside rounding far turn; he weakened last sixteenth, after getting to leader. Grosvenor ran an even race. Afterglow crowded back at start. Scratched: Fern L., Frank Wooden. Winner entered for $800; no bid.

FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs, purse $700, for 3-year-olds and up, handicap:

Horse.	Wt.	St.	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	—Betting— Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
Carlton G.	112	1	1-1	1-1	1-2	1-¾	Dunn	4½-1	1-1	1-3
Leochares	111	4	2-1½	2-2	2-4	2-3	Buxton	1-1	1-3	...
Calgary	114	3	3-4	3-2	3-6	3-1½	Knapp	13-5	3-5	...
Cliff Edge	112	2	4-½	4-1	4-1½	4-½	Small	12-1	3-1	4-5
Ymir	102	5	5	5	5	5	Gross	30-1	7-1	6-5

Time .24 2-5, .49 4-5, 1.17 1-5. Start good. Won driving. Place easily. Winner A. Malone's ch.h., 6, by Octogon—Resignation. Trained by A. Malone. Value to winner, $550.

Carlton G., showing good speed from the break, drew away first furlong and held his field safe for speed all the way. Leochares in close pursuit of leader all the way, was gaining at the finish. Calgary weakened in final drive. Cliff Edge finished with a rush. Overweight: Calgary 2 lbs.

FIFTH RACE—One mile, purse $600, for three-year-olds and upwards.

Horse.	Wt.	St.	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	—Betting— Cl.	Pl.	Sh.
Widow Moon	95	3	1-5	1-5	1-5	1-2	Montour	1-1	1-2	1-4
Crisco	103½	8	2-1	2-½	2-4	2-4	Turner	9-1	3-1	6-5
Abdon	95	7	6-4½	3-4	3-2	3-2	Ambrose	12-1	5-1	2-1
Hoffman	114	5	5-1	5-h	5-½	4-1½	Burns	4½-1	6-5	3-5
Zim	107½	6	3-n	4-½	4-½	5-n	Small	9-1	3-1	7-5
Petelus	104	2	8	7	6-4	6-3	Gross	20-1	7-1	3-1
Terrible Bill	106	1	4-1	6-1	7-3	7-3	Obert	15-1	4-1	2-1
Tom Hayward	105	4	8	8	8	8	Johnson	100-1	40-1	20-1

Time .25, .50 4-5, 1.17, 1.46 3-5. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Winner R. P. Marshall's br.f., 3, by Stalwart —Slippery. Trained by W. M. Wallace. Value to winner, $500.

The Widow Moon went around her field at turn into back stretch, and drew away into a lead; was tiring last sixteen th. Crisco went wide at stretch turn and then finished stoutly. Abdon broke slow, but moved up with a rush rounding far turn. Zim was carried wide at turn. Scratched: Astrologer. Overweights: Abdon 3, Crisco 3½, Zim 3½, Hoffman 1.

YOUNG TORONTOS PLAY BRAMPTON

No Score in First Quarter—Only a Small Crowd on Hand.

SCARBORO BEACH, July 5.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Before a small turnout of spectators and in ideal lacrosse weather the Young Torontos and Brampton met in a Senior O.L.A. fixture here this afternoon. Both teams started off with some end-to-end rushes, with some pretty passing and individual runs. The teams lined up as follows:

Young Torontos—Goal, W. McArthur; point, Mathews; cover, Wilkinson; first defence, Jewell; second defence, Kirby; third defence, J. McArthur; centre, Holmes; third home, Gordon; second home, Holder; first home, Gates; outside, G. Powell; inside, S. Powell.

Brampton—Goal, Campbell; point, Beecham; cover, Mullin; first defence, Ashley; second defence, Warr; third defence, Blain; centre, Stephens; third home, Roberts; second home, Marrow; first home, Sprole; outside, Davis; inside, Charters.

Referee—Bert Booth of Orangeville.

First Quarter.

Brampton secured from the face-off and ran in on McArthur, who cleared smartly. After some passing in front of goal, Young Torontos secured and carried it down to Brampton's end, having three shots at Campbell.

End-to-end play followed this, with neither team showing any superiority. Quarter time was called with no score.

Second Quarter.

Some fast and furious play opened the second quarter with some healthy stick swinging taking place, for which two players were benched off each side. After some quiet play Torontos secured and Holmes beat Campbell with a low shot. Brampton then wakened up and scored three in succession thru Stephens, Blain and Sprole. Young Torontos steadied up after this and kept the play more even, altho the Brampton home were finding the Toronto defence rather easy. Holmes slipped one thru for Toronto, shortly followed by another for Brampton by Davis. No more scoring took place in this quarter. Half-time score: Brampton 4, Young Torontos 2.

Third Quarter.

Brampton started this quarter with two hard ones at McArthur, who cleared nicely and transferred play to Brampton's end, where S. Cowan slipped one into the net, followed shortly after by another, which evened the score. At this stage both teams were going at it fiercely, both goals being attacked alternately. Some pretty wild stick-swinging came into play after this, the bench always proving a resting place for the offenders. No more scoring took place, leaving the teams tied at the three-quarter time. Score: Young Torontos 4, Brampton 4.

BARACAS WINNERS OVER STROLLERS

The first game in the Northern League was played before a large crowd in spite of the heat. The game was won by the Strollers after a spirited contest, the teams going 8 innings to a tie and an extra innings being played to decide the winner. Brown and Ferrall were in rare form, Brown striking out 11 and Ferrall 4, while both were very effective in pinches. Strollers scored 1 in their half of the 9th. Score:

Strollers—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Flynn, ss	3	1	0	2	2	0
Haliburton, rf	3	1	0	0	0	0
McLaughlin, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Landemer, 1b	4	0	2	10	3	0
Johnston, 2b	4	0	1	1	4	0
Robinson, 3b	4	1	1	3	4	1
Reading, c	4	0	1	9	2	0
West, lf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Brown, p	3	0	0	1	2	0
Totals	32	3	6	27	17	1

Baracas—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Stockton, cf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, 1b	4	0	0	14	0	1
Roberts, lf	4	0	3	1	1	0
Bakewell, 2b	4	1	1	3	1	1
Beltz, 3b	4	0	1	3	4	0
Verrall, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
O'Brien, c	4	0	1	3	3	0
Harrigan, ss	4	0	2	0	3	0
Ferrall, p	2	0	0	2	2	0
Totals	35	2	10	27	13	2

Strollers	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	— 3
Baracas	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	— 2

LONDON COCKNEYS TACKLE HAMILTON

Deneau's Men Slipped Across a Run in the Third—Both Pitchers Stingy.

HAMILTON, July 5.—Before a fair-sized crowd Hamilton and London locked horns in a doubleheader this afternoon. Manager Lee decide dto send in Donohue in the hope that he would continue his good work. Rube Deneau pinned his faith in Heck. The teams lined up as follows:

London—	Hamilton—
Linneborn, 2b.	C. Murphy, lf.
Matteson, c.	Needham, 3b.
Bierbauer, 1b.	Killilea, 2b.
Stewart, rf.	Corns, cf.
Dunlop, ss.	Fisher, c.
Neil, lf.	Tyson, rf.
Deneau, cf.	Harrity, 1b.
Myers, 3b.	J. Murphy, ss.
Heck, p.	Donohue, p.

Umpires—Jacobson and Daley.

First Innings.

LONDON—Linneborn flied out to C. Murphy. Matteson flied out to Needham. Bierbauer flied out to C. Murphy. No runs.

HAMILTON—C. Murphy went out to Deneau. Needham fouled out to Dunlop. Killilea popped to Bierbauer. No runs.

Second Innings.

LONDON—Stewart singled to left. Dunlap sacrificed. Neale fouled out to Needham. Deneau flied out to Corns.—No runs.

HAMILTON—Corns flied out to Neale. Fisher singled to right. Tyson beat out an infield hit. Harrity struck out. B. Murphy fouled out.—No runs.

Third Innings.

LONDON—Meyers walked and Heck singled over second. Linneborn sacrificed. Matteson sacrificed, Meyers scoring. Bierbauer flied out to Killelea.—One run.

HAMILTON—Donohue struck out. C. Murphy did likewise. Needham was hit by a pitched ball. Killilea went out, Heck to Bierbauer.—No runs.

Fourth Innings.

LONDON—Stewart singled to centre. Dunlap bunted the third strike foul and was out. After several trials Stewart was caught off first. Neale singled to centre and was caught off first and run down.—No runs.

HAMILTON—Corns was out. Fisher flied to Neal. Tyson singled over second. Harrity out on a long fly to Deneau.—No runs.

Fifth Innings.

LONDON—Deneau died. Meyers doubled to centre. Heck was hit by a pitched ball. Linneborn popped to Harrity. Matteson flied out to Corns.—No runs.

HAMILTON—J. Murphy walked and went to second when Matteson threw wild to catch him off first. Donohue sacrificed, Heck to Linneborn. J. Murphy out trying to steal home. C. Murphy struck out.—No runs.

Sixth Innings.

LONDON—Rain is now falling. Bierbauer was called out on strikes. Stewart out to Harrity unassisted. Dunlap doubled to left. Neale did the same, Dunlap scoring. Deneau singled to centre and went to second on the throw in, Neale scoring. Meyers walked. Heck out.—Two runs.

HAMILTON—Needham popped to Meyers. Killilea filed to Dunlap. Corns struck out.—No runs.

Seventh Innings.

LONDON—Linneborn struck out. Matteson singled to right. Bierbauer walked. Stewart doubled to centre, scoring Matteson, Bierbauer being put out at the plate and Stewart going to third. Fisher was spiked by Bierbauer and Barton replaced him. Dunlop was safe on Killelea's error and Stewart scored. Dunlap was caught off first, but was safe at second when Harrity hit him with the ball. Neale flew out to C. Murphy. Two runs.

HAMILTON—Barton walked and was forced at second by Tyson, who hit to Dunlap. Harrity singled to left. J. Murphy flied out to Neale. Donohue struck out. No runs.

Eighth Innings.

LONDON—Deneau out. Meyers beat out a bunt down the third base line. Heck forced Meyers at second and was doubled at first. No runs.

HAMILTON—C. Murphy beat out a bunt. Needham hit into a double play, Dunlap to Linneborn to Bierbauer. Killelea singled to right. Corns struck out. No runs.

Score by innings—	R.	H.	E.
London	0 0 1 0 0 2 2 0 0	5	11 1
Hamilton	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	7 3

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MONDAY PROGRAM AT FORT ERIE

FORT ERIE, July 5.—Entries for Monday are:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds foaled in Canada, 5 furlongs.

Froissart	105
aAlsi Bass	108
Slipper Day	110
aBee Hive	124

aGiddings entry.

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, handicap, for 4-year-olds and up, short course:

The African	133
Rocky	140
Lizzie Flat	150
Gun Cotton	154
Jack Dennerlen	135
Juverance	143
Mystic Light	152

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

Orowoc	*90
Ralph Lloyd	97
Kenneth	100
Black River	107
Star Gift	110
Visible	112
Daisy Platt	95
Dynamo	*100
Glint	100
Jessup Burn	*108
Chemulpo	111
Russell McGill	112

Also eligible to start:

Font	113
Miss Edith	*90
Theo Cook	*111
Garden of Allah	100
Sand Hog	102

FOURTH RACE—The Niagara Stakes, for 3-year-olds, 5 furlongs:

Little Nephew	115
aSouthern Maid	115
Vandergrift	118
aThe Usher	108

aDavies entry.

FIFTH RACE—Handicap, for 3-year-olds and up, 1-16 miles:

Ymir	100
Flabbergast	105
Cliff Edge	109
Rudolfo	126
Towton Field	107

SIXTH RACE—Maidens, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile:

Oakland Lad	105
Fadoodle	109
Battery	109
Lena	115
Autumn	109
Over the Sands	112
Queen Sain	114
Old Hank	116

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for 3-year-olds and up, 1⅛ miles:

Counterpart	94
Ravenal	104
Just Red	*106
Blackford	107
Hamilton	*114

*Five pounds apprentice allowance claimed.

Weather clear. Track fast.

BELMONT RESULTS

BELMONT PARK, July 5.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, 6 furlongs, main course:

1. Joe Diebold, 110 (J. Wilson), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
2. Lace, 107 (Butwell), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2.
3. Moncrief, 117 (Hanover), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 8 to 5.

Time 1.14. Isidora disqualified. Sir Denrah, Nelly Agnes, Trifler and Progressive also ran.

SECOND RACE—Handicap, for 3-year-olds and up, $600 added, 1 1-16 miles:

1. Cock o' the Walk, 111 (Butwell), 6 to 5, 2 to 5 and out.
2. G. M. Miller, 104 (Rightmeyer), 13 to 5, 4 to 5 and out.
3. Mission, 102 (J. McTaggart), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and out.

Time 1.45. Guy Fisher also ran.

THIRD RACE—The Harlem Selling Stakes, for 3-year-olds and up, $1000 added, 1 mile:

1. Ferthshire, 106 (Butwell), 4 to 1, 9 to 10 and out.
2. Donald McDonald, 113 (Wilson), even, 2 to 5 and out.
3. Ella Bryson, 107 (Rightmeyer), 8 to 5, 9 to 20 and out.

Time, 1.38 3-5. Breaker Boy also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The Keene Memorial, two-year-olds, $2000 added, six furlongs, main course:

1. Stake and Cap, 97 (McCahey), 7 to 1, 2 to 1 and out.
2. Gainer, 116 (J. Wilson), 3 to 1, even and out.
3. Executor, 113 (Butwell), 3 to 1, 7 to 10 and out.

Time 1.14 1-5. Punch Bowl, Golden Chimes and Mater also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Hunters' Handicap, 3-year-olds and up, about 2½ miles:

1. Rock Abbey, 158 (Mr. H. Tucker), 13 to 10, 1 to 2 and out.
2. Webb Carter, 149 (Mr. Athers), 5 to 1, 3 to 5 and out.
3. Two Saints, 160 (Mr. Wright), 13 to 5, even and out.

Time 5.42. Gold Plate and Golden also ran.

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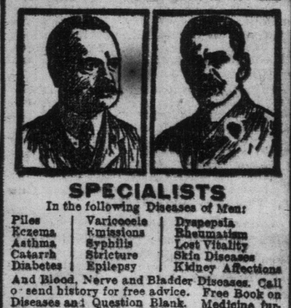

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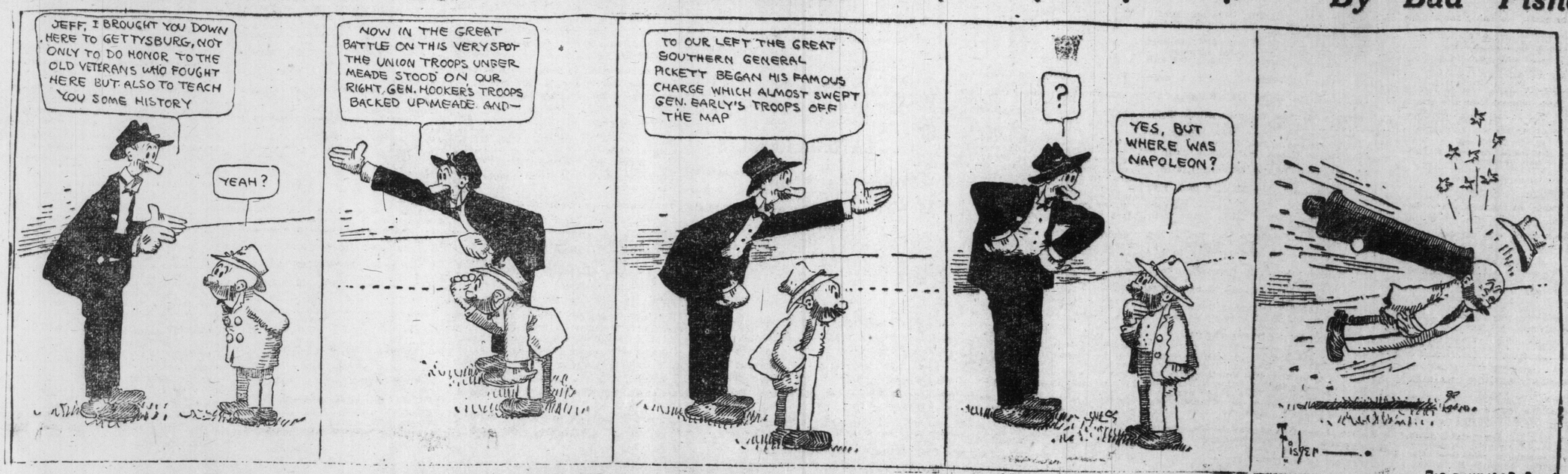
Jeff Must Have Been Thinking of the Battle of Waterloo — *By "Bud" Fisher*



BUSY SEASON AHEAD OF HEAVIES ELIMINATION CONTEST ARRANGED

Madison Square Garden, New York, to Be Scene of Many Battles Between the Big Fellows — Preacher Starts a Fight Club—Boer Rodel Is a Wonder at Some Things.

By James J. Corbett,
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.
(Written for The Sunday World.)

NEW YORK, July 5.—There is a renewed activity in the ranks of the heavyweights that suggests a busy fall and winter season for the big fellows. What, with Jack Johnson jumping his bail, Sam Langford and Joe Jeannette threatening to hook up in the near future, and Billy Gibson, matchmaker for the big Madison Square Garden boxing organization, planning to stage a series of bouts to decide the white championship, the heavies are surely coming into their own.

Luther McCarty's death left the heavyweight situation in rather a chaotic state, so far as the whites are concerned, and Gibson has undertaken the task of straightening out matters. With this idea uppermost in his mind, he is pushing his scheme to bring the best of the big fellows together, and have them settle the question of superiority in the good, old-fashioned way. Gibson has already invited "Gunboat" Smith, Jess Willard, Arthur Pelky, Al Palzer, and Jim Flynn to enter the tournament, and will also entertain applications from lesser lights whose reords entitle them to consideration.

Manager Gibson's elimination series promises to be an improvement over Tom McCarey's tourney of last winter, both in number of entries and in the quality of the contestants. It will be remembererd that Luther McCarty was "elected" champion after victories over Jim Flynn and Al. Palzer. That tourney was all right, as far as it went. But, two of the best men in the division did not participate, for some reason or other. Jess Willard, who had previously outpointed McCarty in a ten-round bout, and "Gunboat" Smith, whose record gave him a claim to equal consideration with the three contestants, were ignored entirely. Gibson's tournament will be open to all heavies of standing, and the winner of the final bout will have every right to call himself the white champion.

Will Be "No Decision" Bouts.

The one big obstacle in the way of the success of the proposed tournament lies in the failure of the boxing commissioners to revoke their ruling prohibiting referees' decisions. Can you imagine a promoter trying to settle a pugilistic championship under the system in vogue in New York, where the only possible way for a boxer to get credit for a victory is to knock his man out within the ten-round limit? He might outpoint his opponent the proverbial mile, but if the other fellow is on his feet at the termination of the match, it goes in the record books as a "no-decision" contest.

As long as the "no-decision" rule holds good, it would be useless to attempt to settle the heavyweight, or any other, championship in this city. Undisputed champions, with clear rights to their titles, will become extinct if the New York scheme is adopted generally. Never before in history of the sport has such confusion existed in the several divisions of pugilism as at present, and the short, "no-decision" bout is responsible. When referee's decisions were permitted, it was an easy matter to sift the bad from the good; to eliminate the dead ones; and a boxer with the goods could get to the top on his merits in short order. Nowadays, the "bum" fighter looks every bit as good as the clever one in the record books.

At the present time, there are champions in four divisions of pugilism only—the heavy, light, feather, and bantam classes. And if Jack Johnson is thru, the heavyweight title will also be on the market. As the tendency thruout the country is to limit boxing matches to six and ten rounds, and knockouts are naturally infrequent occurrences in short contests, it is not exaggerating the condition of pugilistic affairs one iota to predict that, within ten years or so genuine, blown-in-the-bottle, boxing champions will have ceased to exist. If anything should happen to prevent the remaining title holders from entering the ring in defense of their championships, it is possible they would have no successors, the way things are going. Should the California legislature decide to kill the 20-round boxing match in that state at the next session, and a vigorous fight has been waged along that line for several years now, boxing champions would be a thing of the past, so far as the U. S. A. are concerned.

Some day, I hope, the reaction will set in, and common sense will rule; but, just now, the fanatics seem to have the upper hand all along the line. As goes New York, so goes the nation; and if local fight followers would save the game from going to the demnition bow-wows, it behooves them to get "on the job," and set an example to the rest of the country.

Johnson is Not Wanted

Speaking of champions, Jack Johnson has "done gone and left us." Johnson did not advertise his intentions of leaving the country at this time—not so you could notice it. Now that he has successfully evaded the federal authorities, it is to be hoped that he will elect to remain in St. Petersburg, or Kamskathka, or wherever it is he's headed for. He certainly is not wanted in this country. Johnson was a disgrace to pugilism, and his continued presence was a menace to the sport.

While in Canada last week, Johnson announced that he had signed to fight Sam Langford somewhere on the other side. I sincerely hope that is true. It would be a splendid thing for the game, if Johnson was whipped, and whipped thoroly, and if anyone can do the trick right now, Sam looks like the party.

M. P. Heffernan, a Catholic priest, has taken out a license to conduct a boxing club in his home town of Sayville, Long Island, and proposes to stage amateur and professional bouts regularly every two weeks. If we had a few more men of the stamp of Father Heffernan on our side, boxing—the manliest of all sports—would not lack the support necessary to establish it on a basis where it would be safe from the attacks of its enemies. Father Heffernan was quite a clever boxer in his younger days, and has, ever since, retained his interest in the sport. He knows from experience that boxing is one of the finest forms of exercise for boys, and intends the youth of his parish shall not lack for opportunity to perfect themselves in the science of self-defense.

To make the club popular and strictly non-sectarian, Father Heffernan has enlisted the friendly aid and co-operation of three other ministers of different denominations. He has a Congregational, a Lutheran, and an Episcopal clergyman boosting for him, and it will not be the reverend Heffernan's fault if Sayville, Long Island, is not placed on the map in the near future.

Rodel Holds a Record.

George (Boer) Rodel may not be much of a fighter, and his chances of ever annexing the heavyweight championship may be mighty slim, but it must be said in his favor that he is the best little floor hitter that ever climbed thru the ropes. If I am not mistaken, Rodel holds the record for the number of flops during a ten-round contest, made in his first battle with "Gunboat" Smith, several months ago. I think he hit the floor ten times in that contest, or on an average of one fall to each round.

Last week, at the garden, he started out to make a new record, and probably would have succeeded had the referee not ordered "Gunboat" to desist in the third round—while the redoubtable Boer warrior was occupying his usual recumbent position on the floor of the ring. While George had not broken his own record up to that time, it looked as if he would surely have hung up a new mark, had the referee not interfered.

It was about the poorest exhibition of fighting two big men ever put up; and that's saying a great deal, when the quality of the present-day heavy is considered. Rodel simply won't do. He is a poor excuse for a fighter. There are preliminary boxers around here who can beat him.

As for Smith, he did not fight anything like the champion his manager says he is. His attempts to box were ludicrous. "Gunboat's" sole asset is his wallop—and it's a peach; there's no denying. But, how he ever managed to stay in the same ring with Jess Willard for 20 rounds, will always remain a mystery to me. I believe I could teach Willard enough in half an hour's time to enable him, with his physical advantages, to stop Smith within 10 rounds. As a championship possibility, the "Gunboat" is not there at all, at all!

THREE LEAFS ARE UP WITH LEADERS

Hugh Bradley Tops the Kelley Krew With Shultz and Northen Bang Up—The Averages.

Following are inthe International League batting averages of players taking part in ten or more games, including the games of Wednesday, July 2:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Roth, Balt.	23	56	3	21	.357
Deal, Prov.	24	92	17	32	.348
H. Bradley, Tor.	26	75	3	26	.342
Shultz, Tor.	44	159	14	53	.333
Northen, Tor.	70	247	37	28	.331
Simmons, Roch.	71	257	45	84	.327
La Pitte, Prov.	20	55	6	18	.327
Murray, Buff.	58	210	34	68	.324
Gilhooley, Mont.	68	266	36	86	.323
McCarthy, New.	15	53	6	17	.321
F. Parent, Balt.	40	141	23	45	.319
W. Purtell, J. C.	69	266	22	85	.318
Shean, Prov.	57	192	29	60	.318
Lennox, Mont.	40	123	14	39	.317
Allen, Mont.	60	225	39	70	.311
Bauman, Prov.	65	242	32	75	.310
W. Bradley, Tor.	68	222	27	68	.306
Platte, Prov.	65	232	41	71	.306
Mitchell, Prov.	20	56	10	17	.304
Cooper, Balt.	56	202	27	61	.302
Perry, J. C.	48	172	29	52	.302
Wells, J. C.	30	80	12	24	.300
Vaughn, J. C.	66	251	34	75	.299
Dalton, New.	51	171	25	51	.298
Schmidt, Roch	69	263	22	78	.297
Smith, Roch.	57	232	29	69	.297
F. Maisel, Balt.	71	265	48	78	.294
Kocher, Prov.	45	150	26	44	.293
Houser, Balt.	71	259	23	76	.293
Myers, New.	60	236	35	69	.292
Swacina, New.	64	237	22	69	.291
Allen, Balt.	53	199	32	58	.291
Griggs, Mont.	40	149	20	43	.290
Fitzpatrick, Tor.	59	208	24	59	.284
Priest, Roch.	46	190	29	54	.284
McCabe, J. C.	62	243	30	69	.284
Lush, Tor.	18	46	4	13	.283
Shawkey, Balt.	22	60	5	17	.283
Demmitt, Mont.	55	196	24	55	.281
Roach, Buff.	73	263	39	74	.281
Doescher, J. C.	24	50	6	14	.280
Irelan, Roch.	21	65	8	18	.277
H. Smith, New.	21	47	5	13	.277
J. C. Martin, Roch	50	194	30	53	.273
Collins, New.	43	156	30	43	.274
Burns, Mont.	51	161	19	44	.273
Twombly, Balt.	51	168	25	46	.273
W. Zimmerman, New.	72	268	36	72	.269
G. Maisel, Balt.	20	67	9	18	.269
Whelm, Roch.	20	41	5	11	.268
Smith, Mont.	21	60	10	16	.267
Crisp, J. C.	19	60	5	16	.267
Gowdy, Buff.	52	161	17	43	.267
Lehr, Buff.	31	113	16	30	.265
J. Onslow, Prov.	37	102	8	27	.265
O'Hara, Tor.	68	249	35	66	.265
Jacklitch, Roch.	33	87	12	23	.264
Getz, New.	54	197	23	52	.264
Reisigle, Prov.	15	38	3	10	.263
Capron, Balt.	15	57	6	15	.263
E. Onslow, Prov.	61	256	28	67	.262
Paddock, Roch.	74	292	44	76	.260
McIntyre, Prov.	69	265	41	69	.260
Knight, J. C.	74	267	30	69	.258
Higgins, New.	47	151	20	39	.258
Shaw, J. C.	43	148	22	38	.257
Kelly, J. C.	58	195	22	50	.256
Barger, New.	18	51	4	13	.255
McConnell, Tor.	34	165	16	42	.255
Truesdale, Buff.	75	267	40	68	.254
Eagan, Balt.	65	208	36	58	.254
Jameson, Buff.	21	59	4	15	.254
Barry, J. C.	43	142	13	36	.254
Corcoran, Balt.	71	277	33	70	.253
Enz, Prov.	55	201	28	50	.249
Beck, Buff.	73	261	28	65	.249
Yeager, Mont.	62	247	23	61	.247
Zinn, Roch.	56	215	37	53	.247
Pass, Buff.	61	229	31	56	.245
Jackson, Buff.	41	153	30	37	.242
Deininger, Mont.	62	232	27	56	.241
Conroy, Roch.	64	236	33	56	.236
Holly, Tor.	57	201	20	47	.234
McTigue, Balt.	15	30	4	7	.233
E. Zimmerman, New.	69	236	28	55	.233
Calhoun, J. C.	24	82	9	19	.232
LaLonge, Buff.	33	82	6	19	.232
Jordan, Tor.	38	126	11	29	.230
Madden, Mont.	32	93	2	21	.226
Frill, Buff.	16	41	3	9	.219
Esmond, Mont.	48	176	16	38	.216
Gleichman, Balt.	26	74	6	16	.216
Gagnier, New.	65	234	28	50	.214
R. Purtell, Mont.	44	133	13	26	.213
Bemis, Tor.	35	119	9	25	.210
Hanford, Buff.	45	167	21	35	.209
Powell, Prov.	44	164	17	34	.207
Payne, Balt.	40	128	20	26	.204
Blair, J. C.	41	128	8	25	.196
Lee, New.	15	36	3	7	.194
Tooley, New.	80	109	11	21	.192
Bailey, prov.	20	52	4	10	.192
Atchison, New.	16	42	1	8	.190
McHale, J. C.	16	35	4	7	.189
Mattern, Mont.	16	49	0	9	.184
Graham, Tor.	51	170	13	31	.182
Bergen, Balt.	15	34	1	6	.176
Williams, Roch.	31	97	3	17	.175
Davis, J. C.	17	35	2	6	.171
Cunningham, Mont.	32	112	10	19	.170
Miller, Mont.	17	66	1	11	.167
O'Rourke, Buff.	18	49	5	8	.163
Danforth, Balt.	20	40	4	6	.150
Keefe, Roch.	16	40	3	6	.150
Quinn, Roch.	28	70	6	9	.129
Hearne, Tor.	15	42	3	5	.119
D. P. Martin, Roch.	17	44	0	5	.113
Holmes, Buff.	18	47	1	5	.106
Brandon, J. C.	21	31	2	3	.097
Schlafly, J. C.	22	33	6	3	.094
Fullenweider, Buff.	16	48	3	4	.089

NEW SWIMMING RECORDS.

SAN FANCISCO, July 5.—One American and three Pacific coast records were broken here yesterday in the Pacific Coast championship swimming tournament. Three of the new marks were made by the Hawaiian Duke Kahanamoku. He won the 440 yards dash, lowering the coast time from 5.51 to 5.41; the 50 yards dash, reducing the coast mark from .26 to .25 1-5 and the 220 yard dash, lowering the coast mark from 2.36 2-5 to 2.29.

In the 50 yard breast stroke, De Villipion, of the San Fran Y.M.C.A. lowered the American record from .38 to .36 1-5.

Hotel Krausmann. Ladies' and gentlemen's grill, with music. Imported German Beers, Plank Steak a la Krausmann. Open till 12 p. m. Corner Church and King streets, Toronto. ed-7

KELONIS AND EDMUNDS MATCHED.

Kelonis, the big Greek, has taken up the challenge of Artie Edmunds, the local wrestler, and the two will meet at the island stadium on the night of July 18. Kelonis must throw Edmunds twice in an hour to get the purse.

Probs: Warmer. Phone Harry Hicks, Electric Fans and Repairs. M. 2069. ed-7

BRADEN DIRECT AND JOE PATCHEN

Both Pacers Reported To Be Ailing at Cleveland, and Will Not Start In Championship Stakes.

The first meeting between the sensational pacing stallions Braden Direct (4), 2.02¾, world's champion of his age, and Joe Patchen II., 2.03¼, largest money winning pacer of 1912, will not take place at Cleveland this week as scheduled, as both horses have gone wrong in training according to a private letter to The Sunday World from Cleveland, where the horse have been training for several weeks.

Shortly after arriving at the Cleveland track from his Denver, Col., home, Braden Direct bruised one of his feet to such an extent that he has been lame, and his trainer and driver dispairs of getting him ready to race before the Detroit meeting, which will be held August 11-16.

Joe Patchen II., now in charge of "Pop" Geers, injured one of his hind legs by being cast in his stall a few days before the Greers stable was shipped north from Memphis, Tenn., and altho the injury is not of a serious nature it is enough to keep the crack pacer away from a race for some time. Furthermore, it is reported that the big pacer has not done as well for Geers in his work as he did for Havia James last year. In the meantime, Vernon McKinney, 2.01½, that is owned by R. J. MacKenzie, owner of Joe Patchen II., and in charge of Geers, will represent the stable in the championship stakes for free-for-all pacers at the Cleveland meeting.

WANDERERS' INTERNATIONAL TOUR TO ROCHESTER.

July 12.—The club will leave Toronto on the 2 o'clock Port Dalhousie boat, arriving in Dalhousie they will immediately take the road thru St. Catharines and Niagara Falls to Buffalo, where they will meet Rochester, Lockport and Buffalo motorcycle clubs and the evening will be spent with the Buffalo Club members sight-seeing. Will sleep in Buffalo.

July 13—Breakfast at 7 a.m., after which they will start for Rochester, with Rochester Motorcycle Club showing the way. Dinner in Rochester. Afternoon and evening sight-seeing. Sleep in Rochester.

July 14.—Breakfast at 6 a.m. Will leave for Dalhousie at 7 to catch the afternoon boat. Will arrive in Toronto at night.

Any person that cannot get away Saturday afternoon, the S.S. "Chicora" leaves Toronto at 7.30 Sunday morning for Olcott Beach, where you can ride thru Lockport and then via State road to Rochester and return with the boys.

This tour is arranged to be part by water and part by motorcycle, visiting half a dozen cities, crossing thru another country and will be quite an education in what a good time is possible on a motorcycle. Members of other clubs and unattached motorcycle riders, as long as they have a machine, are asked to come and join on the biggest, best and most comprehensive tour ever run out of Toronto. Three automobile owners have already asked for information.

Bruce Old Boys' Excursion, Friday, July 11 to 14.

Men of Toronto

"This is when, honestly, we really put ten dollar bills into your pockets!"

You've Never Seen Such Wonderful Ordered Tailoring Values in Your Life

This midsummer sale of mill-end Suits to Order is unquestionably the most important and unique merchandising offer now before the men of this city. We want to impress on you that everything about it—the materials, the cut of the clothes, the workmanship, and the fit and style—are just as represented. We know it sounds too good to be true, but that is no reason why you should smile and say you don't believe it. COME IN AND SEE! It won't cost you anything to come in, and we state positively that it's worth your while. See the splendid stock of rich suitings which we offer.

Suit to Your Order

1175

Guaranteed Satisfactory

These materials are as fine as British worsted and tweed manufacturers can make them. They are the mill ends of runs of cloths which are now being sold all over the world and will be sold this fall, made up into suits, for anywhere from $20 to $35, according to the conscience of the tailor. The patterns and the colorings are the very newest, and we guarantee them to be shape-keeping, color-holding materials. The man who wants a light summer suit will find it here; the man who wants a medium weight for summer and fall will find just what he wants. It is an immense shipment we have of these goods, as fine a lot as ever came to the shores of Canada. Look in the windows first before you come inside.

We have also a little finer quality of materials, mill-ends, too, which we offer at

Suit to Order

$13.50

Guaranteed Satisfactory

We don't think you can get anywhere else in Canada a suit made to order from such magnificent goods for less than $30.

Apart from the fact that these cloths were offered us at a big reduction in price, we want to keep our tailoring shops busy during the summer months, and therefore profit is not considered. We give you the benefit of our purchasing power and our whole organization. Special salesmen will be ready to give you full information and help you find just what you want. Remember the place—

Crawfords Limited
OPEN EVENINGS 211 Yonge Street OPPOSITE ALBERT

BARGAINS IN SUITS TO MEASURE

Our measuring tape will go over many men at these prices

Commencing today:

Reg. $22.50 Suitings ..... $16.75 to order
Reg. $25.00 Suitings ..... $18.75 to order
Reg. $30.00 Suitings ..... $21.75 to order

These are our own specially imported goods. You will appreciate their exclusiveness on sight.

Our superiority in tailoring will not be impaired by this cut in prices.

LOOK TO-DAY

THREE CIRCULAR WINDOWS

The F. K. HARDY CO.

386 YONGE STREET OPP. Y.M.C.A.

"The standard of excellence"

WHITE LABEL ALE

(Bottled)

ANY ale will suit some men but it requires a brew of individual excellence to satisfy the demands of particular people.

White Label Ale is immensely popular with men who have tried them all. After comparison the preference is inevitable.

Yours is awaiting at the dealer's or hotel.

Get Some!

Brewed and bottled by
DOMINION BREWERY CO. LIMITED
TORONTO

GOODYEAR

STUDDED

Motorcycle Tires

THE fast 1913 machines require extra heavy, tough tires.

Goodyear Studded Treads are made extra tough for the unusual wear and the strain of the heavy machines.

You can have these hard-wearing tires with the tough non-skidding studs if you specify them. Because twenty-eight of the largest Motorcycle Manufacturers in America have contracted for Goodyear's this year. Insist on getting them.

Remember every world's motorcycle record — whether on road or track —has been made on Goodyear Tires.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co. of Canada, Limited 155
Head Office, Toronto Factory, Bowmanville

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184 King Street West

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67

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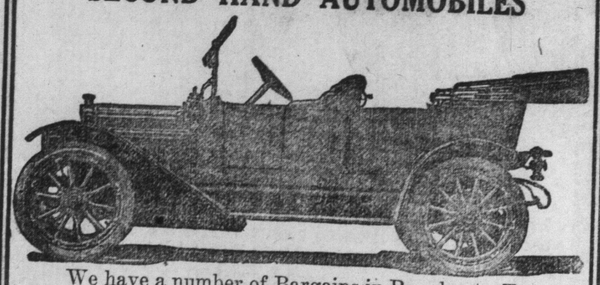

We have a number of Bargains in Runabouts, Touring Cars and Trucks, consisting of Fords, Russells, Packards, Thomas, Cadillac, E.M.F., Olds, besides several demonstrating 1913 McLaughlins. All to be sold at reduced prices during July. Write or call.

McLaughlin Carriage Co., Limited

Corner Church and Richmond Streets, Toronto, Ont.

HEADLINER PACERS MEET THIS WEEK

Del Ray and Grattan Royal Come Together At Cleveland—Experts Divide In Opinion.

When two or more horsemen get together these days, their conversation invariably drifts around to the pacing classics and arguments regularly ensue as to the relative merits of several of the most prominent entrants, writes Tom Gahagan in The American Sportsman. Last Wednesday, two of the most prominent trainers which the industry boasts of, each of whom has driven performers to world's records, entered into an argument as to the superiority of Del Rey and Grattan Royal, and finally terminated the matter by an agreement to back their respective choice at prevailing odds when the pair first come together, which will, according to schedule, be at the inaugural Grand Circuit meeting at Cleveland.

The admirer of the son of Nutwood Wilkes, 2.16½, looks upon him as the greatest pacing prospect of the present period and during the course of his conversation, remarked in part about as follows: "I have had the opportunity of seeing all of the fast pacers in recent years, but I never saw a four-year-old which could pace a mile in 2.03 as easily as he did here last season, then come right back in twenty minutes with one in 2.04, with a last half in 57¾ seconds, and the last quarter in 27½ seconds Only one of this class appears at a time, and if Walter Cox meets with no bad luck in training him this season, he will surely make Grattan Royal and the public as well, learn of the weakest spot in the Canadian wiggler's hopples. He in my opinion has more extreme speed than any individual I ever looked at, and I consider him thoroly game, because he is well bred, absolutely sound, has great lung capacity and even in his greatest efforts, he showed his greatest flight of speed here at the wire, and a disposition to keep a going at the end of each trip."

The staunch supporter of Grattan Royal remarked, "I will grant that the California stallion has a world of speed and is an exceptionally promising prospect, but when he ties up with the Canuck he will come in contact with one which has trialled in 2.03¾, over a mile ring, and has practical experience in the most trying branch of the game (ice racing over the half-mile tracks) being victorious on each and every occasion and showed speed of a nature equalled on but one or two occasions in the entire history of the Canadian winter circuits. In addition, he will be well fortified with a pair of stout restrainers and driven by one who is capable of winding in, out and around in a crowded field and getting every ounce out of his mount in a hard and bitterly contested stretch battle." After a few good natured remarks back and forward the argument was for the present closed, as each gentleman was obliged to take a mount and continue his morning's work.

This pair of crack side-wheelers meet this week at the Cleveland Grand Circuit meeting which will begin Monday, on the North Randall track, and the much discussed question of superiority will be settled in the Edwards Stake, in which both pacers are entered.

$2.50, Fort Erie Races, from Toronto.

Good going special train 11 a.m., July 4 to 11 (except Sunday) via Grand Trunk Railway. Special train will run direct to racetrack, and return immediately after last race, thus avoiding any inconvenience to passengers. Tickets are valid returning on special train date of issue only.

Secure your tickets early at city ticket office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone Main 4209.

ed7

REVIEW OF LONDON MEETING IN THE CANADIAN CIRCUIT

Death of the Local Trotter, Robert Margrave, Attributable to Incompetent Officials — Last Day's Program Declared Off.

By W. A. McCullough.

Bright, sunshiny weather greeted the members of the London Driving Club for the opening day of their circuit meeting for the trotters and pacers. The attendance was possibly larger than on any previous occasion for some years back, at least, many ladies gracing the grand stand with their presence, which is evidence that the good ladies of London and vicinity do like the sport of gentlemen, viz., harness racing. The officials for the meeting were: Presiding judge and starter, J. D. Lowrie; associate judges, R. Wilcox and A. S. Smith; timers, R. Wilcox, R. H. Reid and J. Tribilcock; president, Dr. Routledge; vice-president, A. H. Brenner; secretary-treasurer, Donald Fraser; the latter gentleman leaving nothing undone to provide pleasure and comfort for the patrons. There were three races on the card for the day, as well as a steeplechase thru the inner field for members of the London Hunt Club. The first race called was the 2.11 pacing stake for $1000, with eight entries, and all faced the wire for the word. Nettie Ethon, R. J. McBride's good mare, drew the pole position, with St. Anthony second, and Hal Direct third. With very little scoring, they were given the word, with Hal Direct well up on the outside, and before the quarter was reached he had the pole, with Nettie Ethon in second position, and Northern Spy third. They raced, all strung out, one behind the other, in Indian file, to the half. At the three-quarter Northern Spy made a bid, and raced around the bottom turn on even terms with Hal Direct, but could not get to him, finishing second, and Nettie Ethon third. Time of mile, 2.13¼. After several scores, they were given the word for the second heat, when the winner of the first heat went out in front, with Nettie right at his wheel. At the half, the positions were unchanged. At the three-quarter, Nettie pulled out and outpaced Hal Direct to the wire, winning, eased up, in 2.13½, with Northern Spy getting the third position. Nettie Ethon looked like she would repeat her victory of the previous week at Aylmer. Bonnie Cope, who had finished eighth and seventh in the two previous heats, trailed the pole horse going away, and was safely in behind Nettie till the stretch was reached, when Ronebough took her out, and just beat Nettie to the wire. And it did not look as if Nettie had a very strenuous drive. Minnie W. finished third. Time, 2.13½. This made three heat winners. The fourth heat was where the change was made. Alfrite C., who has not, so far thru the circuit, gone any sensational race, certainly put it all over them for this heat. He came from behind, and beat Bonnie Cope to the wire, with Nettie Ethon back third. This made it four horses each having a heat, and only the heat winners started. Bonnie Cope had been well played in the auction pool to win the race, and Alfrite C., who had sold for $4 in $50 and $60 pools, looked a real good thing, which he proved to be in the two deciding heats. He won the fifth handily in 2.16, and when they were given the word for the sixth and final heat, was sent away back in third position, he raced there till they struck the stretch first time around, when he pulled out and beat them all to the half, and, from there on rode easily in first place to the wire, winning the heat and race amidst the applause of the whole assemblage. The second race was for 2.30 trotters, a class race purse of $400. There were six entries, but only five faced the starter. Star of the Sea drew the pole, with Little Ted second, and Miss Brownlee third. Little Ted was the favorite, selling for $10, and the field for $6 and $7. When they got the word, King Jubilee shot to the front, but Misss Brownlee overtook him, and took the pole. They raced this way till they hit the stretch, when King Jubilee came on and outgamed Miss Brownlee and Direct Medium, with a burst of speed thru the stretch, won the heat from Jubilee and Brownlee third. However, Direct Medium was placed back one position for repeated breaks. Time of mile, 2.21 1-2. The second heat Miss Brownlee took the pole at the first turn and trotted a good mile. The Medium horse, however, nipped her at the wire, but was placed to last position again, for repeated breaks. Little Ted being second, and Jubilee third. Time, 2.21¾. Miss Brownlee won the third and fourth heats and race, and annexed the major portion of the purse. The third race was a class event for 2.19 pacers, for a purse of $400. Capt. Larabie, fresh from his victory at Aylmer, was installed the favorite over a field of ten horses. He drew third position, and, rounding the top turn, went to a break, and looked to be hopelessly out of it. Jimmie Direct was leading at the five-eighth pole, when he went to a break, and four or five horses went over the top of him, and made a bad spill. Luckily, no one was hurt, and nothing broke. Ranny Macey's mount run away, but was caught in the stretch. Don Cecillian finished first, with the favorite second; Earl Mack third. Time of mile, 2.21¼. When they got the word for the next heat, Capt. Larable made every post a winning one, and finished first, with Jennie Direct second, and Don Cecillian third. Time, 2.17¼. The third heat was easily won by the favorite in the same time, with Jimmie Direct second, and Bert Clarke third.

The final heat — When they got the word they all went away boiling. Don Cecillian took the pole, with Bert Clarke on the outside and Larabie in a pocket, Victoria Poem riding at Larabie's wheel when they struck the stretch; the driver of Larabie actually had to back out and come around them, but he was equal to the occasion, he finishing first, Bert Clarke second, and Victoria Poem third. Time, 2.17¼. The second day the feature event was the $1000 stake for 2.30 pacers. The original nomination was large, but some had declared out, others who thought they had no chance had slipped home, and there was only seven horses faced the wire for the word. It looked like a two-horse race, with Walter F, the Port Arthur owned geilding, and Rella E, from Denver, Col. These two seemed to cutclass their field. Rella E drew second position, and Walter F sixth. When they got the word Walter F shot out and had the pole before the ¼ was reached, with Rella E right at his wheel, they raced this way to the ½, and it looked as if the mare might beat him home, but when things looked promising she made one of those stand still breaks and only finished fifth. Time of mile, 2.18¼. Walter F winning, Abbey B second, and Kenny Dewar third. After several scores they were given the word, with Walter F away on his stride and looking fit for a race, the Denver mare right at his saddle, rounding the lower turn Rella made another mistake, and could not recover in time to beat the banner, the three horses placed in first heat finishing in same position. Time, 2.15¼. With Rella E out of it the race was easy for the favorite, who won the last heat eased up in 2.20½. The second race was for 2.20 trotters, with five starters, Silver Tail, owned and driven by Jimmie Nesbit, of Toronto, covered herself with glory by winning in straight heats. It might be mentioned right here that this is the first race this season where she has raced in her right class, in all the other towns thruout the circuit she has had to race up against horses with marks along five seconds better than she, and at that has never been out of the money. The pools sold Silver Tail $19.00, and the field for a time $19.00 and down to even money, and before the race was called she brought $10.00, and the field $7.00. Muda A, the mare owned in Malone, drew the pole with Silver Tail second; The Gleaner, an Ottawa owned horse, and a good trotter, third. There was very little delay in getting them away. When the word was given Silver Tail went around the outside of the pole mare, and had the position on the turn. Muda A, second, The Gleaner on the outside; it was a nice race for second position between Muda and The Gleaner, but the latter had a little on her, and took Muda to a costly break; Silver Tail winning, The Gleaner second, Bignonia third. Time, 2.25¼. The second heat was a repetition, Silver Tail winning with Muda A beating The Gleanor out for the place. Time 2.22¼. Third and final mile was won by Silver Tail after a hard drive thru the stretch, with The Gleaner, but he could not get to her, and she finished one, Gleaner two, and Muda A third. Time, 2.20¼. This was a popular win, as Jimmie Nesbit makes friends wherever he goes, and his many friends were more than pleased to see him win, and incidentally to draw down some of the coin from the pool box. The third race was the great upset, it was for 2.16 pacers, Purse of $400. Adrian Pointer driven by Gordon Knowles, fresh from his three victories in the last three towns of the circuit, looked like a sure thing, but you can't always tell about these sure things. There was a field of nine horses, and Adrian drew the last position, he was however, fortunate when the word was given to be in the front tier, and he shot out to the front and was never in trouble, winning apparently well within himself in 2.15¼, with Syka Direct second. The second heat he raced right to the front again, and seemed going easily as they entered the stretch first time around. Harold O, the London owned horse, made a bid for the heat, and came very fast on the outside closing up a big gap and riding in second position. As they rounded the top turn Harold O jumped a shadow and several of the horses got in a mix-up, and some of them did not finish, however, as it was an unavoidable accident they were all allowed to start. Adrian winning the heat, Syka Direct second, and Harold O third. Time, 2.16. Now came the change. When the word was given Harold O took after Adrian, with Oliver Direct laying right up, and they stepped the first half in 1.05½. As they rounded the turn Oliver Direct moved up, and Kavak, a new Hampshire owned stallion, who had finished seventh in the first heat, and was in the accident in the second, made his drive in this one, and landed an easy winner, with Oliver Direct second and Harold O third. Time 2.14¼, the fastest heat of the race, from this on to the end of the race the result was never in doubt. Kavak being the freshest horse of the lot, he won the fourth heat in 2.16¼, and the fifth and deciding heat in 2.19, with Syka Direct and Oliver Direct fighting it out for third money, which went to the former. Adrian Pointer went a good race, and made a bold bid for the last ½ Mary Murphy, who was trotting very fast, cut in in front of Wood Points, and Aubreon drove very close and put the Murphy mare to a break. She settled, however, and altho a long way back Macey set her going, and how she did trot, entering the stretch for the drive home Johnnie Burns, in order to keep the best footing turned wide, and allowed the Murphy mare to come thru on the pole, and it was a driving finish, with Murphy getting the decision. Time of mile, 2.21½. This changed the aspect very considerably, it now looked as if the mare would win the race, and there was considerable of a change in the auction pools. When the word was given for the fifth heat Margrave shot to the front, with Aubreon second, the Murphy mare having made a break, but she had so much speed that she raced around them and won pulled up in 2.24½; Wood Points second, and Margrave third. For the final heat only Robt. Margrave and Mary Murphy started, but the Margrave horse could never get to her after the first half. She winning pulled up in 2.35. This gave Mary Murphy first money, Robt. Margrave second, and Aubreon third. Robt. Margrave went a very hard race, but was considerably distressed after the final heat. Since writing the above result of this race Robt. Margrave has died. The question, naturally, arises who are the parties responsible for his death. As has been stated above Robt. Margrave raced every mile from wire to wire, while Mary Murphy, with making repeated breaks, was just fighting the flag. Why should the judges allow such conditions to exist is it on account of incompetence. Robt. Malone was clearly intitled to the fourth heat, as he was only beaten ½ length, and it was evident to all that the driver of Mary Murphy fouled Wood Points, the horse that finished second in the previous heat, and should have been disqualified, which would have saved Robt. Margrave going two more heats, and in all probability have saved his life. So much has been written about the selection of officials that it would be presumptive on my part to rehash it, but some measure should be taken to insure competent men who are fearless, and will do their duty. No man should take that position if his only credentials are that he is a good fellow. Robt. Margrave might have been saved, but such was not to be.

The last day had to be called off on account of heavy rain. The track, a sand one, being a sea of mud. Most of the stables split up here. Some will go to Listowel, while others ship to Port Huron and St. Thomas.

Mid Summer Total Extinguishment Sale

"Fashion-Craft" Clothes

Watch the colors in the windows of our three stores. Change of Color Indicates Change of Price

$18 FIRST CHANCE PURPLE WEEK JULY 7th to JULY 12th

ALL Fancy Tweed and Worsted Suits in our three Stores to be sold at $18.00 for one week. Regular prices $20.00 to $30.00

$15 SECOND CHANCE ORANGE WEEK JULY 14th to JULY 19th

$13.50 THIRD CHANCE BLUE WEEK JULY 21st to JULY 26th

Select your week for buying, then be early in choosing. All suits fitted without extra charge at either of the three

Shops of "Fashion-Craft"

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102 YONGE ST.
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P. BELLINGER, Limited
Proprietors

FOR SALE

30 H. P. McLAUGHLIN AUTOMOBILE; just repainted and overhauled. Color gray, nickel trimmings, leather top, two extra tires, four inner tubes, seat covers, electric and bulb horns, tools, pump, combination electric trouble hunter and cigar lighter, trunk rack and tire trunk. Ontario license No. 20230. Apply to

MAJOR GEORGE H. RALSTON,
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White Horse Whisky

10 YEARS OLD.

Universally Recognized as the Best Whisky in the Market.

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THE REAL PLACE TO DINE

WOODBINE HOTEL

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Business Men's Lunch, 50c, from 12 to 2.30. Finest cuisine and service in the city. Music every meal hour. Imported and Domestic Beers on draught. On Sundays we serve a 75c dinner from 5.30 to 8.00.

ed7 GEO. A. SPEAR, Prop.

CADILLAC RENEWED CARS

When buying a used car, quality should be considered. Unless an automobile has "quality" in every point, it will not give satisfaction when it is sold as a used car. A renewed Cadillac will give you greater service than any other new car at the same price. We have a few renewed Cadillac Touring Cars which can be seen at our showrooms—models of 1909, 1910, 1911 and 1912—at prices ranging from $800 to $2000.

HYSLOP BROTHERS, Limited

Corner Shuter and Victoria Sts., Toronto

The Supply of The

World's Comic Baseball Cartoon Book

will soon be exhausted. Do not be one of those who are too late.

Clip the Coupon

today from the baseball page, send the coupon together with ten cents and secure one. The drawings are all original and depict in a humorous fashion many phases of the great international game.

Distributed from The World Offices, 40 Richmond St. West, Toronto, or 15 Main St. East, Hamilton.

BUCKING TOBACCO

The German National Association of Chambers of Commerce has started campaign to check progress of American "tobacco trust" in Germany. Association urges business men to join two defensive organizations of non-trust tobacco men.

The Toronto Sunday World

WHITE ratine with effective trimmings of red was used for the smart frock on the left of this page. The buttons on the blouse are covered with red, and the long buttonholes are bound with the same color. The vest is of white net, with a three-inch frill around the neck. The large, white hemp hat is trimmed with black satin and a deep red rose.

The youthful frock of white crepe, dotted with blue, illustrated in the center of the page, has collar and cuffs hand-embroidered in blue. A narrow, upstanding frill softens the outline of the neck and a deeper frill finishes the sleeves. The hat is of white net with a puffed crown of blue silk, and is trimmed with shadow lace frills and small pink roses.

No pretense of trimming is made in the attractive black and white voile dress shown on the right. The neck and long sleeves are simply finished with a frilling of chiffon. The skirt crosses a few inches below the girdle in front, revealing an inset of white satin. A delightful contrast is achieved in the brilliant blue silk girdle

EBH

Vacation Number

"All On A Summer's Day."

NEWEST FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

THE NEW FABLE OF THE FATHER WHO JUMPED IN

Once there was a Leading Citizen with only one Daughter, but she was some Offspring.

Bernice was chief Expense Account and Crown Jewel of a Real Estate Juggler who had done so well that all the Strap-Hangers regarded him as an Enemy to Society.

Papa was foolish, even as a Weasel.

He was what you might call Honest, which signified that all of his Low Work had been done by Agents.

A Person of rare judgment, withal. He never copped a piece of bulky Swag unless he had a Wheelbarrow with him at the time.

He had been going East with the Green Plush ever since the Party in Power precipitated the first Panic.

He had Stakes of the Needful and his Rating was AA Plus I, to say nothing of a Reserve cached in the little Tin Box.

Daughter alone could induce him to unbuckle, and melt, and jar loose, and come across, and kick in, and sting the Check-Book.

One day Bernice was a Little Girl, and the next day she was head Flossie among the Debutantes, with a pack of Society Hounds pursuing in Full Cry, each willing to help count the Bank Roll.

Father was scared pink when he sized up the Field.

He still wore box-toed Boots and carried Foliage on the Sub-Maxillary so that those who came ringing the Front Bell didn't look very lucky to him.

Sometimes he would dream that he had been pushed into a Mausoleum and that a slender Cyril with a Lady's Watch strapped on his Wrist was spending all of that Money for Signed Etchings.

Whereupon he would awake in a Cold Sweat and try to think of a safe Recipe for poisoning Cigaret-Smokers.

One day Bernice went out into the Sunshine and found something and brought it home with her and put it on a Rug in the Elizabethan Room.

Father came in and took one look and said: "Not for mine! I won't stand for any Pussy Willow being grafted on to our Family Tree."

His name was Kenneth, and he reduced his Percentage on the first day by having the hemstitched Mouchoir tucked inside of the Cuff.

Also, it was rumored that he put oil on his Eye-Brows and rubbed Perfumery on the backs of his Hands.

Father walked around the He-Canary twice, looking at him over the Specks, and then he rushed to the Library and kicked the Upholstery out of an $80.00 chair.

He could see the love-light glinting in the Eyes of Bernice. She had fallen for the Flukus.

Kenneth was installed as Steady.

When Bernice saw him turn the Corner and approach the House, he looked to her like Rupert, the long lost Heir,—while Father discerned only an Insect too large to be treated with Powder.

Kenneth was the kind of Sop that you see wearing Evening Clothes on a Colored Post-Card.

If his private Estate had been converted into Pig Iron, he could have carried it in his Watch Pocket.

He was re-fined and has lovely Teeth, but those who knew him well believed the Story that when he was a Babe in Arms, the Nurse had let him fall and strike on the Head.

He wore his Hair straight back and used Patent Leather dressing.

He was full of Swank and put on much Side and wore lily-colored Spats and was an awful Thing all around, from Pa's point of view.

"One day Bernice went out into the sunshine and found something and brought it home with her and put it on a rug in the Elizabethan room."

In a crowd of Bank Directors he would have been a cheap Swivel, but among the Woman Folks he was a regular Bright Eyes.

When you passed thru the Archway of his Intellectual Domain you found yourself in the Next Block.

But—he could go into a Parlor and sprinkle Soothing Syrup all over the Rugs.

He had a Vaudeville Education and a small Tenor Voice, with the result that many a fluttering Birdie regarded him as the bona-fide Ketchup.

Bernice thought she was lucky to have snared him away from the others, and she had slipped him the whispered Promise, come Weal, come Woe.

She had no Mother to guide her, and it looked as if the Family was about to have a Rutabaga wished onto it.

No wonder father was stepping sideways.

He would come home in the evening and find the Mush perched on a Throne in the Spot Light, shooting an azure-blue Line of desiccated Drool, with Bernice setting out in front and Encoring.

Then he would retire to the back part of the House to bark at the Butler and act as if he had been eating Red Meat.

He knew that if he elbowed in and tried to break up the Clinch, it would mean a Rope Ladder, a piece in the Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Parent playing the usual role of Goat.

He was resolved not to put in the remainder of his Days being panhandled by a Souffle who wore Dancing Pumps in the daytime. The problem was to get shut of the Rodent without resorting to any Rough Stuff.

Father never had heard tell of the Perils of Propinquity, and he thought Psychology had something to do with Fish.

Just the same, he remembered about a Quail a day for 30 days, and he knew that the most agreeable Perfumery would not smell right if applied with a Garden Hose.

Likewise, he suspected that many a Quarter-Horse would blow, if put into a two-mile Handicap.

So he blocked out a Program which proved that Solomon had nothing on him.

Instead of grilling young Kenneth and holding him up to Contumely and forbidding him the use of Cozy Corner, he started in to boost the Love Match.

Kenneth all but moved in his Trunk.

Father had a chance to weigh him, down to the last Ounce, and study the simple Mechanism of his transparent Personality.

Father classified the would-be Child-in-Law as a Gobbie, which means a Home-Wrecker who is still learning his Trade.

Kenneth would sit right up close to old Cash-in-Hand, who would egg him on to tell Dialect Stories and, after that, show how to make a Salad.

The Stories were some that Marshall Wilder stopped using in 1882 and since then have been outlawed on the Kerosene Circuit.

After Bernice had heard these Almanac Wheezes 26 or 28 times, she would sit still and look at the Centre-Piece while Lover was performing.

The Gags didn't sound as killing as they had at first, and sometimes she wished the Dear Boy would chop on them.

No chance. Father had him kidded into believing that all the old ham-fat Riddles were simply immense.

As for that Salad Specialty, the poor Gink who calls loudly for English Mustard and thinks he is a Genius because he can rub a Bowl with a sprig of Garlic, may have his brief Hour of Triumph, but no man ever really got anywhere by mixing Salad, when you stop to add it all up.

Father would put the two young people together in the back of the Touring Car and ride them around for Hours at a time.

Anybody who has cut in on one of those animated Automobile Conversations, while the salaried Maniac from France is hiting up 42 miles an Hour, will tell you that the hind end of a Motor Vehicle is no good Trysting-Place for an Engaged Couple.

Bernice would get home after one of these wild swoops into the realm of the Death Angel, and totter to her room and lie down, and murmur: "I wonder what ailed Kenneth today. He seemed Preoccupied."

The same Evening, just when she needed Smelling Salts and Absolute Quiet, her enthusiastic Father would have Fiance up to Dinner to pull the same stale Repertoire and splash around in the Oil and Vinegar.

If any Guests were present, then Father would play Introducer and tell them beforehand how good Kenneth was.

When given his Cue, the Lad would swell up and spring a hot One about the Swede and the Irishman, while Bernice would fuss with the Salt and wonder dimly if the Future had aught in store for her except Dialect Stuff.

Father had read on a Blotter somewhere that Absence makes the Heart grow fonder, so he played his System with the Reverse English.

He arranged a nice long trip by Land and Water and took the male Sweetheart along, so that the Doting Pair could be together at Breakfast.

His cunning had now become diabolical. He was getting ready to apply the Supreme Test.

Every Morning, when Bernice looked over her Baked Apple she saw nothing in this wide world except Kenneth, still reeking of Witch Hazel and spotted with Talcum Powder, and not very long on Sparkling Conversation.

When he was propped up in the cold Dawn, with his eyes partially open, he did not resemble a Royal Personage nearly as much as he had in some of his earlier Photographs.

"Bernice gave one shriek and then dashed from the room."

Father would order soft-boiled Eggs to be Eaten from the Shell. When Kenneth got around to these, he would cease to be a Romantic Figure for at least a few Minutes. Bernice would turn away in Dread and look out at the swaying Trees, and long to see some of her Girl Friends back home.

After Kenneth had been served to her, three meals a day, for two Weeks, and they had ridden together for Ages and Ages, in Pullman Compartments, she made certain horrible Discoveries.

One of his Ears was larger than the other.

He made a funny noise with his Adam's Apple when drinking Hot Coffee.

When he was annoyed he bit his Nails.

When suffering from a Cold, he was Sniffy.

The first time she became aware of the slight discrepancy in Ears, she suffered only a slight Annoyance. It handed her a tiny Pang to find a Flaw in a Piece of Work that she had regarded as Perfect.

After she had seen nothing else but those Ears for many, many Days, it became evident to her that if Kenneth truly loved her, he would go and have them fixed.

Likewise, every time her Heart's Delight lifted the Cup to his Ruby Lips, she would grip the Table Cloth with both Hands and whisper to herself, "Now we get the Funny Noise."

Kenneth, in the meanwhile, had found out that her Hair did not always look the same, but one who is striving to get a Meal Ticket for Life cannot be over-fastidious.

He was Game and stood ready to obey all Orders in order to pull down the Capital Prize.

He had been such a Hit in the Marshmallow Set that he could not conceive the possibility of any Female becoming satiated with his Society.

The poor Loon never stopped to figure out that the only way to keep a Girl sitting up and interested is to stay away once in a while and give her a Vacation.

Father was right on the job to see that Bernice had no Vacation. He framed it up to give her a Foretaste of Matrimony every Day in the Week.

If the Future Husband wandered more than thirty feet from her side, Father would nail him and Sic him on to her again.

She would look up and say: "Oh, Fury! Look who's here again!"

This was no way for a true-hearted Maiden to speak of her Soul Mate.

Father put the Cap Sheaf on his big Experiment by accepting an invitation to go Yachting.

He put them side by side on Deck and told them to comfort each other, in case anything happened.

They never could have been quite the same to each other after that Day.

Bernice wanted to get back on Shore and hunt her Room and peel down to a Kimono and refuse to see any Callers for a Month.

Even the accepted Swain was beginning to slow up. He could remember the time when he used to sit around with members of his own Sex.

Father had no Mercy. He took the two Invalids back to Land and rounded them up for Breakfast next morning.

When Kenneth appeared, he was slightly greenish in Color.

One Ear was three times as large as the other.

He had caught a Sniffy Cold.

In partaking of his coffee he made Sounds similar to those coming thru the Partition when the People in the adjoining Flat have trouble with the Plumbing.

He saw Bernice glaring at him and bit his Nails in Embarrassment.

Father felt the Crisis impending and laid on the last Straw.

"I was trying to recall that Story," said he—"the One about the German and the Dog."

Bernice gave one Shriek and then dashed from the Room, making hysterical Noises down the Hallway.

Father told Kenneth to check all the Trunks for Home and then catch an early Train.

Bernice was squirming about on the Hotel Sofa when Father entered the Room.

She threw herself into his Arms and passionately demanded, "Why, oh, why are you trying to force me into marrying that Creature?"

Moral: Don't get acquainted too soon.

HOW DISEASE IS TRANSMITTED

BY DR. GORDON BATES

The way is as plain as way to parish church.

—"As You Like It," 2, vii., 52.

Speaking generally, disease is a near and closely allied cousin of Nemesis. Born with one, achieved or stumbled into unawares, it still has characteristic propensities which render its inevitableness remarkably obvious.

Most People Are Sick Sometime.

That few persons exist who, at adult age in full possession of their faculties, can solemnly and truthfully declare that they have never been ill, is certainly true. Many people feel that, tho they have been unfortunate in that respect, it has its compensations. It was annoying but unavoidable, chastening but salutary, unjustly ordained but at least according to some of our forefathers tinged by a benevolence on the part of Providence, which was as far-reaching as it was mysterious and intangible.

Yet, notwithstanding the fact that some parents clung to a part of such a doctrine which induced them to bring their children in contact with cases of small-pox or measles in order that they might 'get it over with,' their logic was false and perverted. Such an act can only be excused by lack of knowledge. People hardly seemed to suspect that disease is always a tragedy, and always an effect following after a definite and preventable cause; that, as a producer of poverty, misery, and death, it should always be unwelcome.

Ancient Beliefs.

Perhaps people a decade or so ago suspected that disease had a cause. The most eminent sanitary authorities, for instance, were wont to attribute typhoid fever in a family to a heap of rotten potatoes forgotten in a cellar, cholera to the proximity of a rubbish heap, or malaria, as its name implies, to a damp atmosphere. With a complacency as dogmatic as it was ill advised, they declared that tuberculosis was not infectious but inherited from one's forbears, that yellow fever came from impure water, and was a typical and much-to-be-dreaded example of direct contagion, that bubonic plague was caused by direct contagion—in all of which they were absolutely, confusedly, and, in the light of the knowledge of today, idiotically wrong.

The fact that in a fairly recent generation, otherwise sensible people believed in the Queen's touch, trustingly wore chains of leaden bullets around their necks to ward of earache, or girdles of copper to prevent rheumatism, was perhaps to be expected. Human nature is always more or less credulous, and where ignorance and superstition are the foundations of their beliefs, they are commonly rather than occasionally wrong.

It was only after Pasteur's discoveries of about forty years ago that even the best of us, in a medical sense, knew what we were talking about. When scientists came to understand that the tiny germ was the cause of every great epidemic, and that not a single case of infectious disease could exist without him, they began to see light. Only then did preventive medicine begin to be worth while.

Very few diseases can be transmitted any distance in the open air, altho it is said that smallpox and measles are occasionally. In the sick room, however, they can be. Here the danger of infection is greatest in the two diseases just mentioned but quite possible in many others even in tuberculosis. In such cases the germs are actually breathed in by the person who is so unfortunate as to come too close.

School Room Infection.

Infection of this sort not infrequently occurs in the school room. Diphtheria, measles, chicken-pox, mumps and scarlet fever are under present conditions commonly contracted in this way. For instance in a recent epidemic of diphtheria in Philadelphia it was found that over one case in five certainly occurred thus—surely a substantial argument in favor of medical inspection of schools.

Most children (or grown ups) who are able to transmit disease are already suffering from it themselves. In some cases, by a bizarre freak of nature they manage to carry the germs of disease in their throats without being attacked. Such persons are called carriers and it is suspected that they can transmit diphtheria, for instance, to others.

Again, clothing may carry infection from one place to another. Similarly food, money or mail may carry disease from houses in which it exists. Not long ago a cat was officially executed by the Health Department of Buffalo, because it had diphtheria germs in its throat. Dogs, canaries and chickens may also carry disease and the fact that dogs are forbidden in hospital wards is partly for this reason.

The peeling of skin from the body's surface is another source of transmission limited to scarlet fever and one or two other diseases. More potent, however, is actual physical contact with infected persons or things. Trachonia, brought in by the emigrant may be spread by the towel the uses; tubercufosis by the careless handling of tuberculosis sputum or hook-worm by unwashed hands.

Drinking water and food are common sources of bacterial infection. This is the ordinary route by which hook-worm enters. Water of course transmits principally typhoid fever. Milk is often an offender too and in many classic examples the course of an epidemic of this latter disease or of scarlet fever has been traced definitely along the milk route of a careless dealer.

Infection Thru Wounds in the Skin.

Infection may find entrance to the body thru wounds in the skin. The terrible lock-jaw or tetanus, for example, is contracted by its germ, finding its way in thru some scratch in the body's surface. Hookworm, too, occasionally enters in this manner. Similarly bubonic plague enters thru the wound caused by a flea bite while malaria and yellow fever are always preceded by the bite of a mosquito.

These are the main methods by which disease may be carried. They are all of interest but in this northern country, aside from typhoid fever, perhaps the most important one to remember is that of personal contact. Probably if the principle were adhered to of rigid isolation of all infectious diseases most illness from infecting sources, including of course, tuberculosis, could be stamped out. One could enumerate and attack other prolific sources of disease such as the common drinking cup but space forbids. In the elimination even of the causes of disease already mentioned there lies hope for a progress perhaps hitherto unlooked for but actually possible and likely in a not far distant future.

How Long Have You Kept That Corn?

How often have you pared it, just to keep it down?

How many old-time, foolish treatments have you applied to it?

Yet the corn remains.

During all this time a million corns monthly have been taken out by Blue-jay.

Folks apply this little plaster, and the pain stops instantly. In 48 hours they remove the plaster, and the corn lifts out.

No pain, no soreness, no discomfort whatever. And no more doctoring of that corn.

Think of it—a million corns monthly are ended in this way while you, in other ways perhaps, still treat the same old corns.

Why not try the new way on one corn?

A in the picture is the soft B & B pad. It loosens the corn.
B stops the pain and keeps the wax from spreading.
C wraps around the toe. It is narrowed to be comfortable.
D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on.

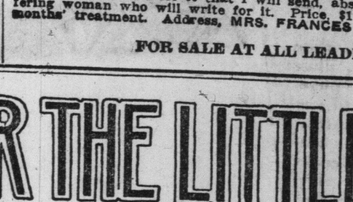
Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggists—15c and 25c per package

Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.

(288) Bauer & Black, Chicago & New York, Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY



Orange Lily is daily curing the most obstinate cases of Female Disorders. Failing of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, etc., etc., are all of them relieved from the start by its use, and a few weeks' or months' treatment accomplishes a complete cure. This remedy is a positive, scientific preparation, and is based on the discoveries of Pasteur and Lister. It is an applied treatment; that is, it is not taken internally, but is applied direct to the suffering parts, and it, therefore, acts with all the certainty of the known laws of chemical action. As it comes in direct contact with the diseased tissue, its antiseptic and nerve-food properties cannot help have a beneficent influence. I speaking of the benefits and cures it is performing, and so sure am I that it will do what is claimed for it that I will send, absolutely free, a 25c box to every suffering woman who will write for it. Price, $1 per box, which is sufficient for one months' treatment. Address, MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, WINDSOR, ONT.

FOR SALE AT ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Stories of Insects

(Selected from "Little Animal Stories," as compiled by Francis Weld Danielson. Reproduced by permission of Canadian publishers, Messrs. McClelland and Goodchild.)

ABOUT AN ANT.

One day an ant said, "I am going hunting."

"Where?" asked a brother ant.

"Off in the world. Here there is not much to eat, so I shall go far away. Maybe I shall find a big bug. A big bug is better than a little one. Among so many ants, I never have enough to eat."

Said the second ant, "It is better to have a little at home with the family than to have a great deal all alone."

But the first ant said again, "A big bug is better than a little one."

Away he went thru the tall grass woods, under blades and over blades, hard and fast. Before long he met another brother carrying a little, green worm.

"Come back and have some," said this brother.

"No," said the aunt, "I am going after a big bug for myself."

"Better not," said the brother. "A little at home is better than a great deal all alone."

"But," said the first ant, "a big bug is better than a little one," and away he went thru the tall grass woods, under blades and over blades, hard and fast.

He came to a place he never had seen, and in an old stump found a big bug.

"Good!" said he

He had a hard fight with the bug, but after a while killed it and started home. The bug was heavy. After pulling it over and under things in the way, the ant found that he had come so fast he had forgotten the road home. He rested and ate some of the bug, but did not enjoy it, for there was no one to talk to.

He made many starts for home, but each one was wrong, and he never would have found the way if his two brothers had not come after him. How scared and sore he was, and how glad to see them! They helped him carry the bug and showed him the right path. He was sorry he had been selfish, for when he was at home again he found a nice piece of the little, green worm carefully saved for him, and he knew he did not deserve it.

Never since then has he been heard to say, "A big bug is better than a little one," for he believes that a little at home with the family is better than a great deal all alone.

Blanche Elizabeth Wade.

ABOUT A BEETLE.

In a brook lived a beetle. He had to live there because he was a water-beetle. He lived in the brook, and he lived on the brook, too, for he could run about so fast on the top of the smooth, still parts, that you could not keep track of him. Since he darted about so madly, he was called a whirligig beetle—a long name for a little bug.

When anything scared little Mr. Whirligig Beetle, down he could go to the bottom of the brook, and stay in the mud until he thought it safe to come up again. He could breathe there, too, for under his wing-cases he carried enough air in bubbles to last him for some time. So shiny was his hard coat that he looked like a piece of bright metal running around on the water.

One day a thirsty bird flew down to a large stone in the brook. As he was drinking he saw little Mr. Whirligig Beetle.

"Oh-ho!" said the bird. "Why do you run about like that?"

"Because," said the beetle, "the sky is blue, the sun is bright, the breeze is soft, and the water is smooth."

"That is a long and funny reason," said the bird, "and that is a queer thing to do. Now, when I am pleased, I do not run about like that; I sing."

"I should sing, too, if I could," said the beetle, "but I cannot sing, so I just run about on the water as fast as I can."

As they were talking a large, green frog poked his head out of the water near the stone.

"Hello!" said he. "What is all this talking about?"

"Why," said the bird, "our friend Whirligig Beetle runs around so fast that I have been asking him what he does it for."

"Well, Whirligig, why is it?" asked the frog.

"Because," said the beetle, "the sky is blue, the sun is bright, the breeze is soft, and the water is smooth."

"That is a long and funny reason," said the frog, "and that is a queer thing to do. Now, when I am pleased, I do not run about like that; I croak."

"I should croak, too, if I could," said the beetle, "but I cannot sing or croak, so I just run about on the water as fast as I can."

Then the bird flew away singing, the frog gave a croak, a splash, and a dive, and only little Mr. Whirligig Beetle was left.

"I cannot sing," said he, "and I cannot croak, so I must do the best I can," and he ran around more merrily than ever, for the sky was blue, the sun was bright, the breeze was soft, and the water was smooth.

Blanche Elizabeth Wade.

CHILDREN'S COMPETITION.

For the best account, your own composition, of some bird, animal, flower, etc., which you have carefully observed or studied, we will give four handsome prizes, in books—first and second girls' prize; first and second boys' prize. No one who has passed out of the public school is eligible to compete. Contest closes July 31. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; have parent or guardian certify your work, age, and eligibility; mail answer to: Children's Competition, Sunday World, Toronto.

CORNER FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS

Woman as Man's Purchasing Agent

It is a fact long recognized by shrewd retailers and careful advertisers that woman is the world's spender. Her disbursements for family supplies are enormous. It is not the great industry, mercantile establishment or bank that puts into circulation the money that keeps the world going; it is the housewife. Remove her transactions from trade operations and stagnation would result. The industries, the mercantile institutions and the banks owe their prosperity to her. On the other hand, they are her conveniences. Perhaps she handles only a small part of the incomes of the very rich, but the incomes of the very rich are at once drawn from the concerns to which she either directly or indirectly gives her patronage, and are either directly or indirectly invested in the concerns that supply her wants. She handles the largest part of the incomes of the well-to-do. She handles practically all the income of the poor. The man works and earns, generally speaking; the woman spends. How well she spends is a determining factor in the welfare of the man, in the welfare of the community and the nation.

Woman is man's purchasing agent. Even with regard to matters of peculiar personal interest to himself, the man prefers that she conduct the dealings. It is an interesting discovery that women throng the men's furnishing departments of the big stores, that they are important patrons of the haberdasheries. Some men prefer to supply their own needs, and they do this generally in regard to clothing, hats and shoes. But in almost every other particular women do the buying.

Manifestly, then, it is woman, rather than man, the retailer and the advertiser is most desirous of reaching, and, manifestly also, it is of the greatest importance that women shall know how to buy. Instinctively, they are better shoppers than men. Men are hurried, indisposed to bargaining, inclined to buy what they do not want and to pay more than they can afford for what they need. Women, as a rule, are keen, prudent, economical. They can, and do, make a dollar go to its full length. Men are to be congratulated that they have women to stand between them and waste of income and time in shopping. Most men are properly grateful that their interests are so loyally and capably guarded. These men, generally speaking, by the way are the men who have accounts with the savings banks, who take shares in co-operative companies, who build homes, who succeed in worldly affairs and who are blessed with comfort and contentment. It all comes from an equitable, because wise, division of responsibility and confidence in the domestic relations. —Christian Science Monitor.

Countess of Granard At the Ascot Races

Her Grace Was Easily the Best Gowned Woman in the Inclosure.

LONDON, July 5.—That the Countess of Granard, is very popular with Queen Mary, has been manifested on several occasions of late.

At the Ascot races, where the countess was one of the best gowned women in the inclosure, the Queen frequently called her to the royal box and engaged her in long conversations. Later she had Lady Granard as a guest at Windsor Castle. The countess occupied a charming suite of rooms overlooking the Hundred Steps and Eton College. In this suite are a spacious sitting-room, which is very modernly furnished, in contrast with the bedroom, with its quaint half-glass door shielded with silk curtains, a bed in one corner reached by steps, and a dressing table in another corner. This is one of the favorite suites for intimate guests of the King and Queen, and has the added charm of being supposed to be haunted by one of the Henrys.

On the night of Lady Granard's arrival the Queen went to the suite before dinner and sat with her by a large open window, discussing social topics. On a former visit the Queen took the countess all over the castle, asking her opinion about various changes. Her Majesty arranged that the countess's favorite flowers, lily-of-the-valley and deep crimson roses, should be placed in her rooms each morning. Altho flowers are provided, for all the guests, the only person whose taste was consulted was the countess.

The Sweetest Lives.

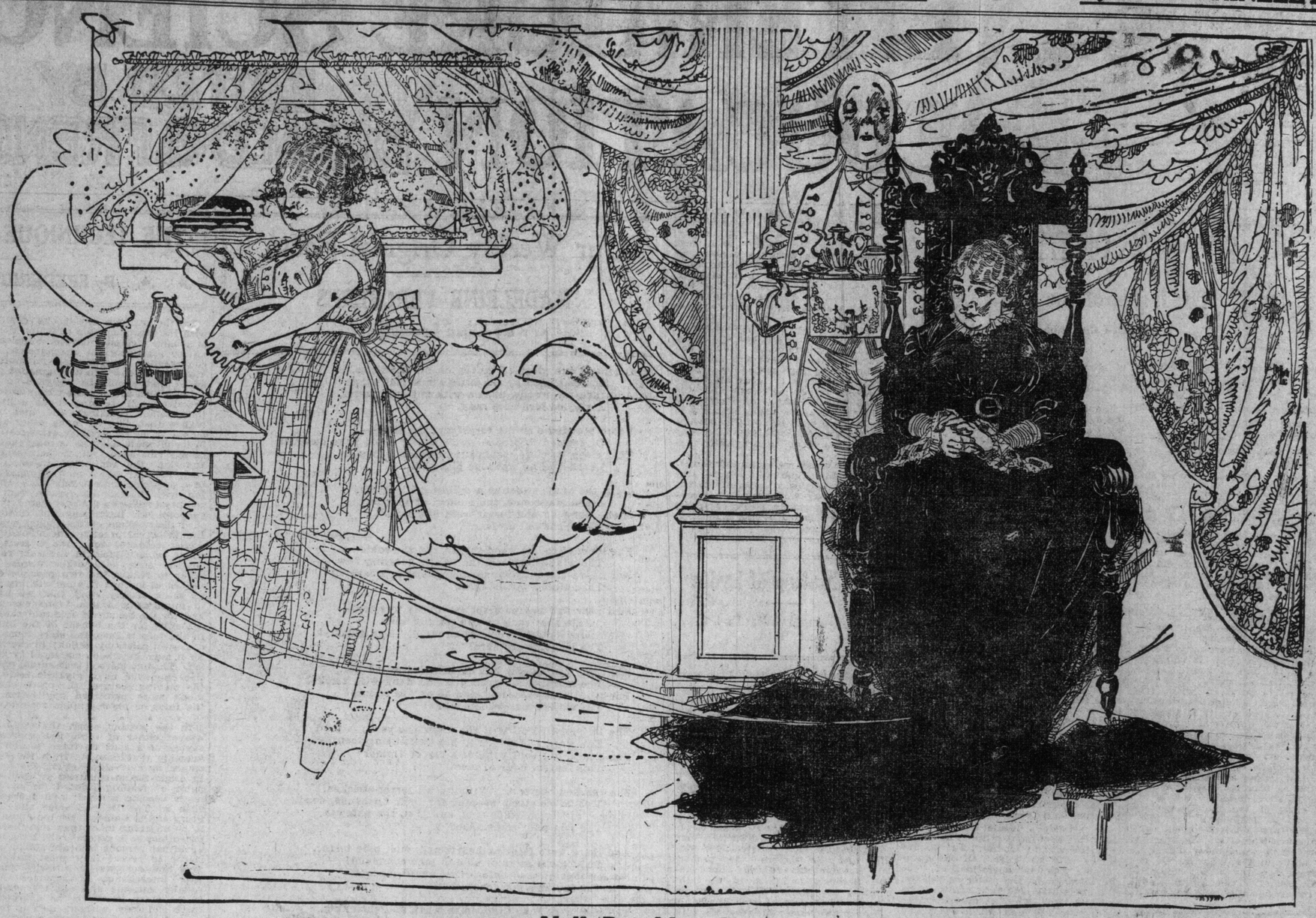
The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
are close-knit strands
Of an unbroken thread; where love ennobles all
The world may sound no trumpets, ring no bells,
The book of life the shining record tells.

E. B. Browning.

The Alien

Wealth "Mocks Their Useful Toil—Their Homely Joys—and Destiny Obscure."

By NELL BRINLLEY



Nell Brinkley Says

So are there strays in this wide world—they who have strayed away from their heart's desire; those homely folks whose feet have been always nimble, who like best to work with their own hands, who cling to old surroundings, who have pet chairs and little ways of affection that do not change thru years, who take deep root and suffer when they are torn out and replanted into alien soil—of these is the little, faded, but still spry, lady whose hands lie idle under protest, whose eyes are a bit weary, as they never were under the woes and worries of her first simpler home.

She gazes with awe at the newly-dug-up family 'scutcheon, dusted with jewels, rampant on the door of the shopping limousine, broidered in silvery white on the napery.

The vast expanses of mirror-like floors sometimes scare her—for they are mighty lonely, and then anyway she is, as she says, "heavy on her feet." She wishes wistfully that the ceilings were lower—as the ceilings hovered lovingly above her head in the pretty cottage that held her, her babies, and her poverty in the first years of her love.

Sometimes, when there is the empty hous—her boys and girsl who are taking daring wing into the social skies are out, and there is no one but the servants to see, she dresses in a plain black gown with the real "Val." lace that her husband bought her from a slender wallet long ago at the wrists and throat, and raps at the door of her "Long Ago." But she has not dared to go back so far as to make a pie again! She is really interested in the welfare of the cook—which is a shocking thing!

In a hard, marvelously carven, Jacobean chair she sits (her beautiful, big, broad mind that has not much to love nowadays remembering a certain comfy rocker with a Turkey-red cushion that stood in the kitchen, the rocker that waited with open arms for her to shell peas and peel potatoes), she sits—the buckled and braided footman at her elbow.

She smiles at him—for it has been this busy, big-hearted woman's habit to smile often and much. But his stiff and rigid face refuses the smile on hers. And she remembers that it isn't at all what he approves of. In his stiff hands he carries her tea—and the tiny cakes someone else has made. And before her brooding eyes, in the centre of the great drawing-room, rises a picture of what four-o'clock in the evening-time had been. In it she sees herself, singing low, the summer breeze stirring the muslin curtains, and a sleepy robin hammering metallically in the weed-lot; a fresh chocolate cake and a delectable apple pie cooling on the sill, the beginnings of dinner ("supper," she whispers to herself,) singing joyfully on the stove, on her hip a yellow bowl, while round and round her capable hand stirs a spoon in the dark sweet batter of ginger-bread.

But the dream fades, and the little woman who does not find wealth and the gilt that goes with it a comfortable thing, looks at her idle hands in her lap, and if such a "plum sweet" little woman could sniff or snort, she would do that same thing when she glimpses the little cakes on the footman's tray!

Advocate of Living on the Farm.

Taking up the problem of the present high cost of living a writer in The Churchman observes that there is never seen in the country the same acute need that is found in cities. In farming regions there is always food, if nothing else, and, broadly speaking, the farmer's hold on the land is safer than the city man's precarious foothold among the rushing thousands.

The article deals with the social revolution in Connecticut from an agriculture state into a manufacturing community. In the new order business interests control, and work comes before all else. The old wealth was land and the fruits of cultivation; the new wealth is the artificial earnings of men—money, houses and factory products. The condition of the farmer is natural. He builds on the ground, the source of human food. So long as seedtime and harvest last the farmer's family is assured of food. Of course, there are exceptions, but the writer says:

"As a business venture the farm cannot be made a great success The independent farmer's income must be small. It will supply his household with everything they need if he adopts the simple life. It will not if he apes city people. If he goes into it as a business venture he will be disappointed and, in discontent, will seek a more lucrative, if less permanent, employment. As a home in which to rear children it is of priceless value. The farmer who receives it so can never better his condition. A traveler in Arabia came to a small oasis where a tribe of Arabs had dwelt for generations. He asked the sheik, "Are you contented?" "I am," was the reply, "What makes you so?" "I have always lived in this one spot."

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7-11

Queen of Greece Tactful Woman

Her Majesty is the Most Popular Member of Royalty in Athens.

ATHENS, July 5.—For the past few weeks the heat in Athens has been unprecedented, and Queen Sophia has been obliged to flee the city with the youngest of her six children. She and the baby are now cruising on the royal yacht. But the yacht is not allowed to get beyond an hour from the port owing to the unsettled condition of Greece at this time.

Queen Sophia, who is the third of Emperor William's four sisters, married the then Duke of Sparta, in Athens, October 27, 1889. Her eldest son, Crown Prince George, is twenty-three years old, and the youngest, a daughter, is a babe of seven weeks. There is nine years between the baby's age and that of the next eldest child.

Queen Sophia is a woman of great tact, and is more popular in Athens than any other member of the European royalty who has anything to do with the Greek throne.

Photographing Breaking Bubble a Feat.

Photographers, professional and amateur, have expanded their skill and energy in obtaining all manner of difficult pictures—running horses, jumping athletes, flying cannon-balls, flashes of lightning, to say nothing of the shifting spectral lines of revolving double stars. But the great stumbling block to all photographers, so it is asserted, says Harper's Weekly, is the airy soap bubble. Some one has said that for a long time it has been his ambition to picture a soap bubble in the act of breaking. He has experienced much difficulty, however, in attempts of this kind; since the time occupied in the disappearance of a breaking bubble must be only a small fraction of a second.

Anyone who has watched a brilliant soap bubble burst knows how quickly it vanishes. The authority quoted thought it may take one twentieth of a second; but by repeated experiments he has found that the time occupied in the disappearance of the fraidescent film is not more than one three-hundredth of a second. To catch the photograph of one of these vanishing films between the instant of its breaking and that of its complete extinction proves a most difficult undertaking, but it has been accomplished.

The Whispered Word

O unforgotten day, return!
Bring back thine opal skies,
And far-sown dews that wink and burn
Where morning's magic lies
On grassy slopes and meadows pied.
With slender bluets starry-eyed.

For there, by waters slipping down
Past coverts cool and green,
'Mid birchen shoots and thickets brown,
With sunny izles between,
Sweeter than white throat's strain,
I heard
The music of a whispered word.

And suddenly the world was bright
With bloom and pulsing wings,
All blue and gold, flashed thru the light,
While tender glowing things
From moist dim nook and leafy tent,
The fresh wild breath of spring outsent.

—James B. Kenyon in Munsey's Magazine.

A former vicar of a country parish not far from Sheffield was a gentleman distinguished for his learning and for the position he took at Cambridge. One day a visitor to the village got into conversation with one of the parishioners, and the talk turned to the vicar.

"Your clergyman," said the visitor, "is a very able man. Why, he is a Wrangler."

"I never heard that," was the reply of the villager; "but his missis is."

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BERNHARDT SCORES GOSSIP AND CALUMNY—WOMEN'S GREATEST FAULT

To Be the Subject of Vile Innuendo is Unfortunate, But to Outlive it is Glorious, She Declares—But Some Die Under a Cloud.

Calumny is the most cowardly and the most insidious way of attacking any one. But it is, unfortunately, within the power of anyone to use it. Like a germ, it may grow in every mind. Honest persons reject it with contempt. Weaker ones listen to it with doubt while the evilly inclined spread its hateful reports with delight.

One cannot fight against calumny. To triumph over it one must outlive it. If you have been wronged by false reports and have the misfortune to die during the period in which they are spread, there always remains some blemishes on the memory which are very, very difficult to efface. But if out-living false reports is a sure means of effacing them it is, unfortunately, not an easy way.

Women Most to Blame.

To the disgrace of our sex be it said that women are the most fervent sowers of calumny. It is an easy matter for them to invent a false story from beginning to end and then to spread it speedily.

The same women who take part in good works and who are pious and charitable do not hesitate to circulate the vilest reports. When they are not the instigators of some false report, they propogate it with glee; and with some, if they were asked:

"Are you sure, Madame, of what you are repeating?" they would reply, all the time evading personal responsibility, "Oh! I do not know anything myself, but it was told to me by a person in the very highest authority, upon their sacred honor!" Often they do not hesitate to give the name of some respected person as their authority altho he or she may never have heard of the venomous scandal.

How many times it has occurred that I have had to roughly demolish from beginning to end some story invented against one of my friends! As for the calumnies that have followed me personally, I can only see them abolished by living a long time while the lasting friendships of those around me, all noble souls, give the lie in the most absolute manner to all such base attacks.

Has Outlived Most Tales.

When I think that the report is abroad that I grilled cats; that I tortured dogs—I, who since my childhood, adored all sorts of animals—when I think that the most odious tales are current, the most infamous calumnies and that all of them came from young women, friends or comrades of the conservatories, jealous at seeing me pass their own standards, furious to see me mount, step by step, to the heights of artistic glory!

Nearly all of these women have gone—perhaps dead thru their own venom. Only one is still living, abandoned by everyone and only myself left to assist her, for she has my forgiveness, a forgiveness, I must say, that is mingled with contempt.

Why She Cried.

Little Mary, the daughter of a Christian Scientist, fell one day and barked her shin, and, rubbing the hurt with her hand, she began to cry. Her aunt, an unbeliever, came along at this moment. The aunt was mindful of Mary's faith, and of those contradictory tears, and with a mocking smile she said:

"Why, Mary, are you hurt?"

"No, I'm not hurt," sobbed the little girl, restraining her sobs as best she could.

"But, if you're not hurt, why are you crying?"

"I'm crying," said Mary, "because I'm mad."

"And what are you mad about?"

"I'm mad—boo, hoo!" wept the little girl, "because I can't feel I'm not hurt."—London Opinion.

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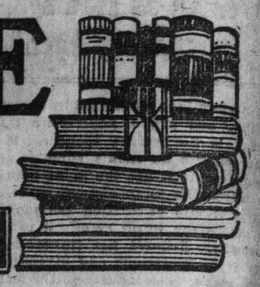
EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH



THE BOOK OF THE WEEK

The Inside of the Cup

By Winston Churchill

Winston Churchill, the American author, is perhaps as well known in the field of letters as his namesake, the British politician, is in the world of diplomacy. Hence, when he essays to put before us in the guise of fiction some statement of the conditions of the modern church, the book is worth reading, merely as evidence of his personal opinion; but it does not stop at being mere personal opinion. It sums up in perspective much of what has been said and is being said thru the periodical press and in other ways, regarding the status of the religion of today. What Mrs. Humphry Ward did in "The Case of Richard Meynell," and what Harold Bell Wright did in "The Calling of Dan Matthews," is partly what Winston Churchill has done with other characters, and under other circumstances. There are, nevertheless, marked differences. Richard Meynell's difficulties were more a matter of doctrine than of measures or men, as in the case of John Hodder. And, again, Dan Matthews, altho realizing, from his point of view, that the church had an important work to do, simply stepped out of it when its abuses became apparent to him. John Hodder refuses to step out, believing that it is his duty to make the church and its teachings a living force for good in everyday life.

An Orthodox Parish.

But this is running ahead of the story. The scene is laid in one of the largest cities of the middle western States, and the fortunes of the chief characters are centred about the Church of St. John's. The opening chapter describes a Sunday dinner, a family affair at the Warings. A remark regarding the new rector projects a discussion on church-going and religion generally, and serves to

WINSTON CHURCHILL

show the marked difference in the attitude of the younger generation from that of the grandmother and grandfather. From this we go back to the account of the passing of Dr. Gilman, who, for forty years, had baptized, confirmed, married, and buried at St. John's, and had preached comfortable, undisturbing, and orthodox sermons.

One Sunday morning Dr. Gilman preached his not unfamiliar sermon: "For now we see thru a glass, darkly; but then face to face," and when the next Sunday dawned he was in his grave in the Winterbourne cemetery. At the vestry meeting that followed the problem before the church management was set forth by Eldon Parr, leading supporter of St. John's and leading financier of the city; it was recognized that the attitude toward religion, even of the clergy, had changed since the time in which Dr. Gilman's theological training had been received. St. John's had always been orthodox and dignified, and its chief supporters wished it to remain so. In fine, they were anxious to get a safe, steady rector to take up the mantle of their revered Dr. Gilman.

An Orthodox Parish.

Thus came about the finding of John Hodder. Nelson Langmaid, whose legal practice was closely allied with various interests of Eldon Parr, had a high reputation as to his judgment of men, and he remembered a fine, virile specimen whom he had seen during his visits to his sister, Mrs. Whiteley, at Bremerton, a town which was on the verge of becoming a city. Langmaid set out to his sister's, armed with authority to negotiate with the young man as to the rectorship, providing he found everything satisfactory. His brother-in-law's comment on Hodder: "He's been here for over ten years, ever since he left the seminary, and he's never done or said anything radical yet," was ample certificate of character, and Langmaid was not long in convincing the young man that his destiny lay in undertaking work in the wider sphere offered by such a city parish as St. John's.

It seems but natural that the new rector should become fairly intimate with Eldon Parr, the chief supporter of his church, and, at the same time, we who read the narrative become better acquainted with Eldon Parr—for the work is just about as much a study of the relationship of the rich business man to the church as it is an account of John Hodder's religious development.

Finance Aids Religion.

Eldon Parr appears as the type of the modern ruthless captain of finance, who considers what we may call questionable schemes simply as clever moves in business. Absorbed in his business, he has allowed his children to become almost estranged from him, and he lives alone, widowed, in his great but gloomy house.

For some time the new rector was busy and happy in becoming acquainted with his congregation, and continued to preach the orthodox, traditional theology with vigor. Gradually it dawned upon him that his church, altho increasing in numbers, did not seem to be doing really effective work. To his assistant, Mr. McCrae, a silent, ungainly Scot, he expressed his surprise that so many of the men and boys who attended the gymnasium classes, and came to lectures and the like in the parish house, were never seen in the church. "The function of the church, in my opinion," said Mr. Hodder, "is to make Christians." But the problem seemed only more difficult of solution in the light of McCrae's slightly ironic and interrogatory reply, "Would ye put Jimmy Flanagan and Otto Bauer and Tony Baldassaio in Mr. Parr's pew?" Another thing the rector could not avoid noticing was that near to his very church was a street of rather ill-repute, and yet the church seemed to have no interest in mending the conditions represented by that street or assisting its people.

Hodder's Ideals Upset.

But the first great crisis of Mr. Hodder's life was to come thru his intimacy with Mr. Parr. Of the questionable financial operations of the church magnate, the rector as yet had divined nothing, and judiciously no one had told him. The two men were becoming close friends. Alison Parr, who had rather scandalized her father by declaring her intention of making her own living, had gone off to New York and set up as a landscape designer. She had made a success of it too, and, despite the little she had in common with her father, she occasionally visited him. On one of these visits she met Mr. Hodder at her father's home. It was after the Sunday sermon, and the financier was complimenting the rector upon his remarks and discussing the new settlement house on Dalton street and some of its suggested improvements.

Allison Parr, who was hardly what her father considered orthodox in her views as to the sphere of woman, was even less so with regard to religion and was not afraid to speak her mind boldly. To her father's remark that "There has never been an age when philanthropy and organized charity were on such a scale as today," she replies that "Philanthropy and organized charity, as they exist today, have very little to do with the brotherhood of man." This remark is best explained by another, "The social system by which you thrive, and which, politically and financially, you strive to maintain, is diametrically opposed to your creed which is supposed to be the brotherhood of man."

The discussion thus begun was quite distasteful to the father and the announcement of a caller gave him an excuse to withdraw from it. The plain speaking of Alison, in which she spared neither her father nor her father's ideals, was possibly the first real shock that Mr. Hodder's religious traditions ever received, and the results were far-reaching. "You and your religion are as far apart as the poles" said the daringly unorthodox daughter of the orthodox Eldon Parr. "Oh, this old argument, the belief that has been handed down to man, the authority with which he is clothed, and not the man himself! How can one be a factor in life unless one represents something which is the fruit of actual, personal experience? Your authority is for the weak, the timid, the credulous—for those who dare not trust themselves, who run for shelter from the storms of life to a papier-mache fortress, made to look like rock. In order to preach logically you should be a white ascetic, with a well-oiled manner, a downcast look lest you stumble in your pride; lest by chance you might do something original that sprang out of your own soul instead of being an imitation of the saints. And if your congregation took your doctrine literally, I can see a whole army of white, meek Christians. But you are not like that. Can't you see it for yourself? Can't you feel that you are an individual, a personality, a force that might be put to great uses? That will be because you are open-minded, because there is room in you for growth and change."

Seeing With New Eyes.

The growth and change were soon to begin. This conversation had given him a new outlook, or rather, at first it led him seriously to question his present views and attitude toward the church and its work. It was the holiday season. He decided that he would get away for a while and fight the matter out. Eldon Parr had invited him to go on a yachting cruise. He couldn't do that. He must get away somewhere away from it all. He made arrangements with his assistant, McCrae; packed his grips and made ready for going. In the interval of waiting for departure he went down into the church and seated himself in one of the choir stalls. This act was fraught with momentous consequences because it led to the finding out of many things that were proof of Alison's arraignment of the social and financial system. A poor woman knelt sobbing in one of the pews. He went to her and asked about her troubles. She told of a sick boy and of family misfortunes. To give it briefly, her husband had lost all his savings thru one of Eldon Parr's doubtful enterprises. Thus Mr. Hodder gets personally in touch with the troubles of Dalton street. Very shortly afterward he learns something of the causes of its vice—for he does not go on the trip; instead he decides to remain in the parish house for his vacation and do what good he can in Dalton street.

The story is too long to attempt to synopsise—but you can see where the great struggle is to come. Hodder decides to remain in the church and fight the influences represented by Eldon Parr. Parr tries to force his resignation—he refuses to resign, and the bishop upholds him. As Parr and Hodder draw apart, the daughter, Allison, becomes more of an influence upon Hodder's life, making a closing complication that is tragically pathetic.

Whether or not we agree with the attitude of Mr. Churchill towards the church and orthodox religious teachings, we must admit that he has presented a remarkably strong case for his side.—Published by the Macmillan Co.

The Mating of Lydia

Mrs. Humphry Ward's Latest Book.

"The Mating of Lydia."—This story is lacking in realism, and the characters portrayed fail for that reason to hold the interest of the reader. Edmund Melrose, who, in his early life, had been a leader in society, is introduced to the reader at the age of 50 as a collector of works of art and a hater of his own kind. Some disappointment in love is hinted at, as the cause of his transformation in character and habits, but the transformation is so great as to render us incredulous. Such a man could hardly have existed in real life, and he leaves the immortal Scrooge far behind; but, unlike Scrooge, he fails to see the error of his ways. His doings occupy a large part of the story. In the opening chapter Melrose, his wife, whom he had married from among the peasant folk of Italy, and their infant daughter, are coming to their English home, which turns out to be a great mansion so neglected and unfurnished, as to inspire horror even in the peasant wife. Its rooms are littered with cases and boxes, containing works of art, sent home by the owner of the mansion, but never unpacked. His mania for possession and his brutality to his young wife leave him not a very pleasant companion, and his wife at the first opportunity returns to her people in Italy, where she remains for 20 years. Her husband disowns her, and seems, during the rest of the tale, to be filled with a desire to defy all public opinion, and make himself the ogre of the county, which the neighbors declare him to be. Altho immensely wealthy, he refuses to make any repairs to the cottages on his estate, where the sanitary conditions are such that "one corner of the graveyard contains thirty infants' graves." To prevent hunters crossing his estate he builds a ten-foot wall at a great cost, but refuses to give one penny to a starving family. He pretends to oppose socialism, and maintains his right to live as he pleases. Detested by all, he defies public opinion, and is altogether such an unnatural being that the reader's indignation kindles more against the author who created such a character than against the villain of the play. Yet he occupies the stage, to the exclusion of Lydia, whom we naturally ask about.

Lydia is a very pleasant and lovable young lady, who is on very friendly terms with young Lord Tatham, and his mother, Victoria. Lord Tatham would be more than a friend, but Lydia believes in perfect companionship and sympathy between the sexes, and exacts Lord Tatham's promise to preserve such feeling between them.

The appearance of a third person causes Lord Tatham to forget his promise and ask Lydia for more than a sisterly regard, which dissolves their pleasant arrangement, and Lydia leaves for the metropolis, to continue her studies in art.

Such undying love as Tatham professes should have stood the test that comes near the end of the story, but, alas for our belief in constancy—it is sadly shattered by the author's final disposal of this manly and admirable young Englishman. We feel disappointed, as he is the one character in the story that promised to be somewhat real at times.

As to the mating of Lydia, the five hundred pages of this book are nearly finished before that idea seems to enter the head of even Lydia herself, and the reader wonders at the author's choice of a title, and also at Lydia's choice of a mate.

Nearly every character in this story has been given some trait that seems unreal, and does not blend with the other traits attributed to them.

If you wish to analyze characters and motives, read "The Mating of Lydia," and let your imagination have free scope as to how you would act in similar situations.

You may find out, also, if you are patient, about the mating of Lydia, and to whom. (Published by Musson Book Co.)—W. McK.

That Was the Trouble.

Aunt Cindy was running around the yard in the rear of her cabin seeking to drive into her henhouse a dozen chickens that seemed anxious to go anywhere but in the henhouse.

"Why do you go to all that trouble, Aunt Cindy?", asked a passer-by. "Don't you know that chickens come home to roost?"

"She', I knows it, white folks," answered Aunt Cindy, "an' dat's de trouble—dey's goin' home to roos'!"

Our Weekly Original Poem

MADELEINE VERCHERES

By Lilian Leveridge

October's sun gleamed golden on St. Lawrence,
Scarce ruffled by the little winds that sang,
And thru the woods, aflame with autumn glories,
A rippled bird-note rang.

Peace brooded o'er the forest and the river—
Or seemed to brood—you scarcely could have dreamed
That close, so close, behind the shielding maples
Death-dealing weapons gleamed.

Upon the quay, sweet as a wild-wood blossom,
Stood Madeleine, the maiden of Vercheres,
Alone, for field and forest were unguarded.
Alone, she felt no fear.

She listened to the wood-thrush and the robin,
The wind-songs and the river's gurgling flow,
Nor heard the Indians' stealthy steps approaching
Thru tinted woods aglow.

Still near and nearer crept the dusky warriors—
A rifle shot rang on the startled air.
"Run, Madeleine!" a workman cried, "Run quickly!
The Iroquois are here!"

She ran. The deadly bullets whistled round her,
The morning air grew dim and dank with smoke.
The wild birds ceased to sing as on the silence
The savage war-whoop broke.

The Iroquois! Full well she knew the peril;
The word lent wings to her swift-flying feet.
She braced her soul without a cry or tremor
This fearful hour to meet.

She reached the fort. Without, all terror-stricken,
Two wives stood weeping for their husbands, dead.
"Come in!" cried Madeleine, and thru the gateway
The girl and women sped.

And there were fainting hearts and wild, pale terror.
Oh, for the seignior now to take command!
No soul but quailed before that awful menace,
The Indian's murderous hand.

The men were few, the women weak and shrinking,
The children's trembling hands were small and frail;
Yet all must fight; the dauntless girl defender
Must neither faint nor fail.

"To arms! To arms!" she cried, and hearts that faltered
Breathed courage from her spirit strong and brave,
As trustingly she prayed the God of battles
To bend from Heaven and save.

They leaned to her, their leader, without question,
For age and youth stood bravely up to fight,
While in her clear, calm eyes, like watch-fires beaming,
Hope burned by day and night.

The slow hours waned, the winds moaned round the fortress—
To that frail garrison night brought no sleep.
Each post must be maintained, and eyes grown weary
Must ceaseless vigil keep.

"All's well, all's well!" The night-winds bore the echo
Far out across the darkened river's rim.
The Indians heard and drew back to their ambush
In shadows deep and dim.

Day followed day: the purple gloaming deepened,
Heaven's burning lamps flashed out, a glorious throng;
Then night went down, and pallid with their vigil,
The watchers sighed, "How long?"

And thus a week went by. The wary foemen
With never-ceasing menace prowled about.
"Hope on!" cried Madeleine, still bravely smiling,
"We'll put them yet to rout."

At last, at last there came adown the river
A flash of oars that dipped and gleamed again.
"They come—the French! Our long, long watch is ended!
We have not prayed in vain!"

Then oh, the joy in weary eyes that kindled
When hands were clasped in hands that rescue brought
The murderous hordes slunk far into the forest,
Their purpose set at naught.

And now Canadians, strong and unmolested,
Look back upon that long-gone day with pride,
When Madeleine unflinching held the fortress
Upon the river-side.

WITH THE GOSSIPS

A lady who did much in her day to provide sound, healthy literature for young folk has just passed away in England at the great age of 99. This was the widow of W. H. G. Kingston, whom everyone will remember as the author of breezy, adventurous tales of the sea. The daughter of a Scottish laird in Perthshire, Mrs. Kingston was a woman of exceptional literary ability, and being well educated and possessed of a wide range of knowledge, was able to assist her husband in the composition of his popular books for boys. Mrs. Kingston was also responsible for making English readers acquainted with another author whose books have been in great vogue among the young, for it was she who translated many of Jules Verne's scientific romances from the French. In addition, a translation of the German children's story, "The Swiss Family Robinson," appeared from her pen.

That the metaphor is an important element of poetry no critic would deny. Indeed, the successful use of figurative language is one of the tests of the poet; if he merely states facts in straight, unimaginative phrases his verses are uninteresting and generally, in spite of rhyme and rhythm, unworthy to be called poetry. And perhaps the highest—certainly the most difficult—type of poem is the one which is thruout a sustained metaphor. Some, but not all, of the parables of the New Testament are examples of this, and some Biblical scholars have so considered the Song of Solomon. A metaphor extending thru a stanza is not difficult to sustain, but to carry it thru a succession of stanzas, with no inconsistency or confusion, is not easy.—Literary Digest.

According to The New York Bookman the six most popular books in recent fiction are: "The Judgment House," by Sir Gilbert Parker; "The Amateur Gentleman," by Jeffery Farnol; "V. V's. Eyes," by Henry Sydnor Harrison; "The Heart of the Hills," by John Fox, jr.; "Stella Maris," by W. J. Locke; "Virginia," by Ellen Glasgow. We might mention that all but the last have been dealt with on this page in various issues under our "Book of the Week."

A short time ago Mr. George Barr McCutcheon received an offer from a company for the moving-picture rights of "Graustark." The outlined idea was to follow the course of the story actually, taking a train from Denver half way across the continent to the Atlantic seaboard; thence transporting an entire company of players to an appropriate corner of Dalmatia, which was to serve as the imaginary mountain kingdom of Graustark of the novel.

G. A. Birmingham, commonly known as the Mark Twain of Ireland, and author of half a dozen successful Irish novels, is by far the most racially typical of his present-day literary countrymen. The Rev. O. Hannay, for that is his real name, started his literary career with a serious book on the state of Ireland, "The Seething Pot," which caused considerable excitement there and put the author in jeopardy of life and limb for a while. This volume was followed by the famous "Spanish Gold," and his other lighter works. Now appears a new novel, "The Red Hand of Ulster," dealing with the probable results of the passing of the home rule bill. It is a very shrewd piece of national analysis, and a gay comedy at the same time. By a curious coincidence, on the very day the book was published, the English house of commons passed the home rule bill.

THE TECHNIQUE OF CONVERSATION

By FREDERIC TABER COOPER

In the various text-books dealing with the craftsmanship of fiction there is usually a chapter devoted to solemn advice regarding the management of conversation, its purposes, its limitations, and the relative amount of space that should be assigned to it. All of which sound quite wise and impressive until we stop to do a little independent thinking; and then we realize that, like so many other elements in story writing, conversation in its ultimate analysis is independent of any rule save that of the personal equation, the individual instinct of each author. Since man happens to be a speaking animal, any story dealing with human life, aside from a solitary Crusoe on a desert island, presupposes an interchange of thought thru the medium of the spoken word. But in actual practice, the amount of dialog recorded may range from a single monosyllable to the sum total of the story. In other words, in order to realize the two possible extremes of method in story stelling, let us think of any story that we have in mind as a drama to be enacted, first for the benefit of deaf mutes, and, secondly, for the benefit of the blind. In the former case, the story must be conveyed solely by action; in the latter it must be wholly conveyed by dialog. The one method is in actual practice employed on a gigantic scale in the moving picture; the other has a much more restricted application in the form of phonographic records.

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In the written story, the exclusive use of either of these two extremes savors of a tour de force, a literary anomaly that detracts from the substance by over-emphasising the form. In Anglo-Saxon countries at least, the habit of reading printed drama has never become general; and successes such as The Dolly Dialogs and The Story of the Gadsbys are too sporadic to be anything more than scintillating exceptions to a general rule. It is only abnormal persons who are sufficiently clever to reveal their most intimate joys and sorrows in a swift, ping-jong interchange of repartee. And equally extreme and apart from life is the story in which the characters think endlessly, without opening their lips. Such a story brings a sense of weariness, almost a physical headache born of contagious sympathy for such overworked brains. The present writer recalls one exceptional short story, read some years ago, which was of this type—but exceptional in that it justified itself. There were just two characters in the story, a man and his wife, sitting together in the twilight; and thruout the story there was silence, the reader heard nothing but the poignant, insistent, unsparing thoughts of the wife—until at the end she speaks just once, and he does not answer her. And the reason for his silence is that he is dead.

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But in between these two extremes, the proportion of narrative which may be conveyed in the form of conversation permits of as many variations as there are authors. And as a general rule, you cannot say that any individual author is wrong in the extent of his use of dialog. Another author, writing the same story, might advantageously have used less or more, and thereby done a better piece of work. But it is pre-eminently a question that each writer must solve for himself. It comes natural for some to think in terms of conversation. All they have to do is to set a man and a woman side by side on a park bench, or opposite each other at a restaurant table; and, presto! the ball of conversation starts rolling, and the only difficulty is to keep it from rolling too far or too swiftly. And another author, of equal or perhaps greater talent, who can do the introspective, analytical sort of soul-dissection admirably, will tell you in a burst of confidence that often when he has arranged the most cosy and uninterrupted sort of tete-a-tete, he becomes conscious that his two characters have nothing to say, that they insist upon sitting there, facing each other, as silent and inane as wooden dolls. And the difference is that the one writer sees life in terms of dialog and the other doesn't.

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It is interesting, sometimes, when once you have formed the habit of noticing such things, to watch the devices to which some novelists of real ability resort, in order to dodge the necessity of recording the exact words of men. They will describe some brilliant young society belle, encircled by an admiring host of devoted servitors, and holding them, one and all, under the spell of her swift flashes of wit and humor and audacity. And yet, if you pinned such an author down privately, and said, "My dear fellow, won't you satisfy a legitimate curiosity, and tell me just one or two of these brilliant and naughty witticisms for which your heroine was supposed to be famous," why, he simply couldn't do it, because he himself does not know. Or again, where the hero is a great statesman, and we read how he "held his audience spellbound with the mighty onrush of his eloquence, the fearlessness of his utterances, the clarion appeal of his invincible logic," it is quite likely that if the author attempted to report for us a single paragraph of these silver-tongued utterances, the result would be a grotesque anti-climax. And conversely, there are novelists who evidently are ill at ease when the exigencies of the plot require a certain amount of direct narrative, or first-hand descriptions; but the moment that they can invoke the aid of one of their characters, and let him finish the incident as seen thru his own strongly marked individuality, they are at ease again, and the story flows on like an urgent stream.

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But while it is a perfectly sound general rule that the great majority of stories could be told almost wholly in dialog, or almost wholly in prose narrative, or with almost any of the countless possible intermixtures of the two methods; still, it cannot be denied that there are certain exceptional effects to be gained thru conversation, at the hands of an adept, that could not be duplicated by any other device known to the art of writing. There is the method, for instance, of conveying ideas, not by what is said, but by what is implied. This is the very caviar of conversation, when two persons just skirt the outermost edge of some unspoken thought, subtly suggesting, deftly implying, yet always delicately evading the positive and concrete expression in uncompromising words, of the thing which, behind the light exchange of seemingly harmless phrases, forms the whole preoccupation of their minds. This, which is pre-eminently the Henry James type of conversation, may be defined as simply one variety of the class of conversation that owes its interest, not to what it reveals but to what it hides: and that is why it never can be adequately replaced by narrative. Another familiar variety is the cross-examination of a witness in detective fiction. Try to turn such a court scene into straight narrative, and you lose the very life of it, because the essential thing, the dramatic interest depends so much more upon what the witness does not tell, than upon what he does.

Still another analogous type is represented by Mr. Aldrich's whimsical little classic, Marjorie Daw. Altho not literally conversation, since it is couched in the form of letters, it amounts practically to the same thing, i.e., a series of utterances addressed by one person to another. The distinguishing feature is that these utterances happen to be false, a deliberate tissue of invention, the whole object of which is to study their effect upon another person.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS

Some years ago, says The Youth's Companion, Mr. E. G. Acheson, Niagara Falls, whi'e he was searching for best clay to make crucibles, read the statements in the fifth chapter of Exodus about the use of straw and stubble in the manufacture of ancient brick. He procured some straw, had it boiled, and mixed the dark red liquid thus obtained with clay. He found that the plasticity of the latter was greatly increased. Investigation showed that tannin was the active agent, and when he treated other clays with a solution of tannin in water he obtained surprising results. The strength and plasticity of the clay are increased, and the tendency to shrink and warp is greatly reduced. In this process sun drying is far superior to burning, and in ten days the clay is better tempered than in months or even years by the old process.

The Dwarfs of Bergamo.

That the City of Bergamo, Italy, has an abnormal number of dwarfs of a peculiar type is asserted by Prof. Max Kassowitz, of Vienna, who was struck with this fact during a recent visit. From an allusion to the town in one of Shakspere's plays, he is led to believe that this peculiarity is of long standing. The technical way of putting it is that there prevails in Bergamo "endemic micromelic dwarfism." In other words, the dwarfs of Bergamo have "large crania, broad in the vault, with the root of the nose depressed, and have short and twisted limbs." We read in The British Medical Journal (London, May 24) that Prof. Kassowitz was only about two hours in the Upper Town of Bergamo, and yet he counted at least twenty of them there, tho he noted not more than one in the lower town. This paper goes on:

"The subjects were both adults and children, and it seemed to him that there were more women than men. They all had intelligent faces. He calls upon the medical men of Italy, and especially of Bergamo, to investigate this curious instance of endemic micromelic dwarfism, and refers to a possible, altho not a very probable, allusion to its occurrence in this same town in Northern Italy in Shakspere's time.

"In 'A Midsummer Night's Dream,' Bottom, the weaver, says: 'Will it please you to see the epilog, or to hear a Bergamask dance between two of our company?' 'A dance of clowns' then takes place. A 'Bergamask' is defined as a rude clownish dance, such as the people of the Town of Bergamo were wont to practice, and there is evidence that the people of this town were spoken of commonly as clownish in manners and in speech. . . . There is another saying in which they are described as buffoons. . . . There is also some evidence that in stage representations the clowns were made of a stunted and contorted, dwarfish appearance. It will be interesting if the Bergamask doctors are able to throw any light on this matter."—Literary Digest.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD.

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Moorish Influences In Musical New York

Company Organized to Exploit Grand Opera and Modern Spanish Music in America.

The lastest novelty to invade New York is a Spanish organization under the direction of Joseph M. Lacalle, the noted Spanish-American composer and musical authority. A special feature of the venture, says Ivan Narodny, "will be the production of the real Spanish zarzuelas, national musical comedies, which make up the repertoire of most theatres in Spain. The zarzuela is quite different from the musical comedy as we know it as it reflects the customs, humor and spirit of the district in which it is written and produced. Two or three are required to make up an evening's entertainment. They usually treat of a vital subject of the day, and are set in the form of a one-act play. It is in the zarzuela that one sees the finest Spanish dancing and hears the best singing. Spanish grand operas and instrumental works will also be introduced as well as those by modern composers, among whom are Thomas Bretom Ruperto Chapi, S. Giner, Jubiaurre, Filipo Pedrell and Gomes. Success seems assured as of the 100,000 Spaniards in New York, the majority are of the intellectual class. A chorus of mixed voices will also be a feature of the enterprise. Peculiarities of modern Spanish music are its gay rhythms and passionately exotic melodies. The Spaniards sing and dance only in moments of extreme joy. Most Spanish songs sound as if they could be danced, but out in a setting of wild nature and not in a concert hall. In speaking of the Moorish influence, he says, it has been enormous. The music of the Arabs has been assiduously cultivated and patronized at the Court of Cordova. It played such an important part that the Spaniards adopted the Arab kiutara, as their guitar, and aloud, as their lute. The introduction of those instruments into Spanish folk music, to a great extent, moulded the melodies, which accounts for the fact that most Spanish folk songs sound best when accompanied on a guitar.

Ignorance Kills 300,000 Babes

White Slave Traffic Also Put up to Fathers and Mothers.

"Three hundred thousand babies a year is the sacrifice laid on the altar of parental ignorance," said Mrs. Frederic Schoff, of Philadelphia, president of the National Congress of Mothers and Parent Teachers' Associations, in her opening address at the seventeenth annual meeting of the congress.

Proper education of mothers and fathers would save more than 60 per cent of this infant sacrifice, Mrs. Schoff estimated.

"At the root of the 'white slave' traffic and the social evil," the speaker said, "is the absolute neglect of parents to educate their children in the laws governing life and the proper use of the God-given functions. The present condition is but the result one can properly expect from such neglect."

In referring to a need for change in the administration of justice in the cases of wayward and erring children, Mrs. Schoff said: "The sacrifice of infant lives is nothing in comparison to the sacrifice of children to a life of crime by mistaken methods of dealing with child offenders." She added that "inefficient homes are largely responsible for bringing children into the courts."

THE ETERNAL VERITIES.

"The years? Nay, count them not, for they are not
Thy life? A part, a point, a flash made visible,
Of that vast whole men call eternity.
Thy soul? Yea, that thou art, apart from fears of life or death.
Thy soul, and God—take cognizance of these,
And of thy neighbor's soul. These are the whole.
These dwell in one eternal verity
Of youth, of spring, and fruitage—all
Encircled in the vast eternal Love,
Glad, palpitating in refulgent light.
Live out thy span, yet know thyself a part of this.
Drink to the dregs thy bitter cup or glad;
Yea, live, and love, and sing; yea, laugh and weep;
And let thy body be down swallowed in the vast
Of ocean's deep, or be held clod bound in the grave;
All these must pass. Thy soul, thy neighbor's soul, and God endure,
Are verities, and part of God's eternal now of joy."

—Payne Erskine.

Be Thy Strength."

"That man who trusts himself,
Who, from the wide world's wide
Indifference and boasting, turns aside—
Holds to a worthy purpose with a pride
Born of a strong, fierce aspiration, bold
In his own might, and in his spirit's right;
He draws a shaft from God, and in his hold
Gathers the reins that guide men's destinies;
That man hath greatness—on a height
He stands, above the plain, and so much nearer God."

—Payne Erskine.

Crotchets and Quavers

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC GOSSIP.

Mrs. Kathryn Innes-Taylor expects to sail for Europe on the 20th of July and will spend several weeks at her old home in Brussels. The principal object of her trip is to claim her share of old pictures, china, silver and other heirlooms that are now being divided among the remaining members of the family. Mrs. Innes-Taylor will return before the beginning of the musical season.

It is now definitely announced that the Flonzaleys will tour this country again next season. In England they are to give nine concerts in ten days, two in London and seven in the provinces. Their seventh American tour begins November 8.

When Melba recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of her Covent Garden debut she received congratulations from King George.

An artistic recital was given by pupils of Zusman Caplan, the Russian violinist, at the Hambourg Conservatory of Music recently when the following program was given. Joseph Kaminski played the Airs Varies by Dancla; Henrietta oJhnson, Airs Varies, Beriot; Moses Garten, Cavatina, Raff; Lillian Vise, Concerto No 9, Beriot. Variety was provided by the singing of Barbara Budd, a promising pupil of David Ross and Evelyn Chelew, pupils of Professor Hambourg. Joseph Kaminski and Moses Garten displayed special talent and all did credit to their excellent teacher.

Among the novelties in Pavlowa's repertoire for the coming season will be the ballets "Les Preludes," to the music of Liszt, with stage settings designed by Boris Anisfeld, and "Les Sylphides," to the music of Chopin, staged by Fokine. She will also present Weber's "Invitation a la Dance," in which are introduced the minuet and stately measures of the early Victorian era. She will have a Spanish dance and enact several comedies in ballet, one of which is "La Fille Mal Gardee." The camera fiends have at last succeeded in getting a series of films of Pavlowa, a recent garden party in London where she sold flowers from a rickshaw providing the opportunity to "snap" the famous dancer. These pictures are being shown in colors in London and are the favorites at all the picture houses. During Christmas week Pavlowa appears in Montreal with the National Opera Company of Canada.

Jan and Boris Hambourg stayed over in London until after June 28, when Mark Hambourg, the celebrated pianist, gave a Bach-Chopin recital in Queen's Hall. The Birmingham Gazette, under the heading "Mystic Music," in commenting upon the playing of Boris Hambourg in that city with the orchestra under Landan Ronald, among other things says: "His performance of the Saint-Saens 'cello concerto in A Minor had every good quality—tone-technic, expression; all were on a high level; no one could want anything better, and if he did would have to go very far to get it, if he ever attained it at all." Jan Hambourg is now in Switzerland.

Mr. Atherton Furlong spent the week-end at St. Catharines and in a few days will leave for Northern Ontario for a three-weeks' holiday.

A message from Eugenie Quehen, teacher of piano at the Toronto Conservatory of Music and St. Margaret's College, states that she and her mother have arrived safely in London. They go to the continent in August and will spend several weeks in Vienna.

Francis Macmillen, the violinist, will participate in the sand boat races which are being held in Belgium in August. It is the very newest sport and the competition will be a keen one.

Mme. Schumann-Heink says she expects to spend her last days as an orange rancher in California, where she has a forty-acre farm a few miles south of Los Angeles. She is negotiating for the purchase of several hundred acres adjoining her present holdings. The great contralto is quoted as saying, in reference to her future, that "When I stop singing I hope to spend the rest of my life on my wonderful orange ranch in our God-blessed and most beloved Southern California." Will she ever stop singing? All declare that her voice grows richer and more luscious with every passing year.

The receipts for "Julien," Charpentier's new opera, are officially stated to be above $2000 for each of the last four performances in Paris, after the ten per cent. tax for the poor had been deducted.

Arnold Schonberg, the much-discussed composer, has been invited by Sir Henry Wood to conduct one of his latest works in London next winter.

About twenty-five pupils of Mr. Stuart Barker gathered at his residence last Saturday evening, and presented Mr. and Mrs. Barker with a beautiful one-hundred-piece china dinner set. The presentation was a complete surprise to the recipients and was tendered as a token of personal and professional esteem.

Mr. M. M. Stevenson, organist of Bloor Street Baptist Church and teacher of singing at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, is spending a few days in Buffalo, the guest of Dr. Stoddart. Miss Trotter is playing for him today at Bloor Street.

Mr. F. S. Welsman and family are spending the summer at their cottage in Muskoka.

Mme. Edvina, the Canadian soprano who, next to Caruso, is the most popular artist at Covent Garden, is coming to New York next winter to take the leading roles of the French operas included in the Metropolitan repertoire. Mme. Edvina created the role of Louise, which she sings not only in London, but also at the Opera Comique in Paris.

There is a possibility that the National Association of Organists, which has held its summer sessions at Ocean Grove, will have a mid-winter session in Buffalo.

Leopold Kramer, former concert master of the Chicago Orchestra, who resigned from that position recently to accept a similar one with the New York Philharmonic, will be succeeded in Chicago by Grigor Skolnik.

Malvina Cavallazzi, principal of the ballet school of the Metropolitan Opera House has returned to Italy and will henceforth reside at her old home in Revenna. Most of the members of the corps de ballet at the Metropolitan were taken from Mme. Cavallazzi's classes.

John C. Freund's address at Saratoga in which he said that the United States spends $600,000,000 annually for music, has caused a sensation of international proportions. It is being printed verbatim by newspapers and musical magazines all over the world and is causing a great deal of discussion.

Mr. B. Hayunga Carman, the talented pianist and teacher, left on the 27th of June for London, where he will study during the summer months with Matthay, his former master.

Miss Helen Stronach, pupil of Mr. M. M. Stevenson, has been engaged by the Oakville Presbyterian Church as soprano soloist. Miss Stronach has been a member of the choir of Bloor Street Baptist Church for some time.

Pupils of Ernest J. Farmer, pianist, and of Broadus Farmer, violinist, gave a very fine recital at the Hambourg Conservatory of Music last Saturday evening. The playing of Colin McPhee, pupil of Ernest Farmer, who, tho only 13 years old, displayed a nice, round tone and musical understanding. The other piano pupils all did great credit to their teacher. The violin class was well represented by pupils of Broadus Farmer, who is assistant teacher to Jan Hambourg. Others taking part in the program were: Maud Sanderson, Essie Simpson, Dorothy Lawrence, Ethel Flatt, Enid Farmer, Emma Holding, and James F. Scuse, Edgar Burton, and Carl V. Farmer. Miss Gill, pupil of Miss Homuth, sang artistically.

Hellen Keller, a Boston girl, who won honors as a violinist at the Royal Academy of Music in Berlin, has been engaged to tour with Pavlowa in America. She will play between the acts, accompanied by an orchestra.

When Abraham Goldfaden produced his first Jewish operetta 50 years ago he could not find a single Jewess to fill the leading role, and it had to be taken by a man in disguise. Now there is an abundance of Jewish singers and actresses, and there is no difficulty in getting a sufficient number to perform a complete opera when the occasion demands it.

Mr. Walter H. Robinson and Mrs. Robinson, of New York, formerly of this city, were visitors at the Toronto Conservatory of Music last Wednesday.

The Retort Courteous.

She finished a tirade at her friend, and ended with:

"There, I think I have made myself plain, have I not?"

"Made yourself plain, dear?" sweetly answered tho once friend. "Oh, no, dear; you were born that way."

Thoughtful Sally.

A small pickaninny heaved a jug over the counter to the grocer.

"Mammy wants er dime's wuth er 'lasses," she announced.

Knowing the family ways, the grocer was inquisitive.

"Got yo' dime with you, Sally?" he asked.

"Yas, suh."

Thereupon the grocer went below to the molasses barrel in the cellar. It was a cold day, and the stream ran slowly from the spigot, but he whistled and stamped about for ten minutes to keep up his temperature as well as his courage. At last the jug was filled and his cold and lonely vigil ended. He returned and heaved the jug back over the counter.

"Lemme have yo' dime, Sally," he said.

Sally's eyes grew white and wide.

"Laws a Mussy," she exclaimed, "if mammy ain't gone an' put dat dime in de bottom er dat jug."

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English Diction in Song and Speech

Mrs. Rogers Makes Strong Plea For English as Sympathetic Singing Language.

The second edition of the book by Clara Kathleen Rogers, originally entitled "English Diction for Singers and Speakers," has been issued by the Plimpton Press with the name of the work changed to English Diction in Song and Speech, the title being followed by the words "A Text-book for Singers and Speakers." The author, after the issue of her book in its first form, discovered that she had inadvertently used a title previously chosen by another writer.

Mrs. Rogers makes a strong plea for English as a sympathetic singing language and deprecates the maltreatment to which it is subject by most singers of the present day. She believes that a lack of flexibility in the organs of articulation, a superficial analysis of the word into its various parts, want of discrimination in the purity of vowel sounds, failure to understand the correct relation of breath to vowel and consonant, and of consonant to vowel are some of the causes of the slovenly diction constantly heard from American singers.

Many of these causes are in turn results of the primary cause, according to Mrs. Rogers, of not knowing how to listen. From the failure to pay close attention, habitual with the majority of students in this country, our ears have become stultified. If singers and speakers would but educate their ears to perceive in what quality one tone differs from another, be sensitive to beauty of sound and quick to reject any imperfection or impurity, there would be smaller need for schools of elocution and singing.

A chapter on current mispronunciation to be avoided precedes an illuminating discussion of breath control and a set of breathing exercises to be employed daily by speakers and singers. After a full explanation of the relation of breath to vocal tone, the author cites as a last danger the leakage of air occasioned by imperfect articulation. "The prevailing ignorance of the fact that all consonants, whether single, double or triple, can be and should be made audible solely by means of the air in the mouth and the pharyngeal cavities is the direct cause of many a life-long failure to gain breath control. If it can once be made clear that in singing the voice should control the breath and not the breath control the voice, and that the breathing muscles will do their part automatically, singers will be spared a world of discouragement and of futile effort. In singing, the right moment for inhaling is precisely as the tone ceases and not after it has ceased. The cessation of the tone itself should include breathing. The two things should be simultaneous—one might almost say identical, for it is really the tone that breathes as well as the tone that guards and regulates the breath in singing." This is the first and fundamental principle on the way to good diction.

The vowel and tone as one sound and not as two different processes is urged by Mrs. Rogers. The tone should be mentally vowelized before it is sung. Many of our English vowel sounds are compound, such as aa-ee, as in shine, eh-ee, as in shade and ee-oo as in mute. In these cases the singer, or speaker as well, should carefully pick out that part of the sound to be sustained as vocal tone while the rest should be created as a glide, or vanishing sound. That consonants are made in the mouth, initial consonants being treated as positions merely, and vowels in the tone, is demonstrated by several pages of exercises on syllables beginning with single and double consonants.

Especial stress is laid upon flexing exercises o induce the very necessary limberness and lightness of play in the articulating organs. Separate chapters are given to the letter H, the letters Y and W, and to the American R. Lessons on the "Proper Division of Words" and the "Distribution of Consonants in Singing," on "Emphasis," and on "How to Pronounce Distinctly on High Notes" conclude this really inspirational work on diction, which, as the writer points out, is a basic element of good singing.—Musical American.

Shanghai Will Be Paris of Far East

Mr. A. J. Small of Toronto Discusses His Trip Around the World.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Small of Toronto have arrived in San Francisco from the Far East.

Since leaving Toronto in February Mr. and Mrs. Small have traveled over 30,000 miles and will reach home in August.

"The theatrical business is a joke in Tokyo and all over the country," declared Mr. Small to a San Francisco Call reporter. "I went into a beautiful house there and to my misery found they had an uninteresting bill that lasted from 5 o'clock in the afternoon until midnight. There is no music among the natives.

"Tokyo, Shanghi and Hongkong are fast becoming westernized, however, and I would be surprised to see the Japanese accept American vaudeville before long.

"The advancement of Shanghai is wonderful. It will be the Paris of the Far East. It is as cosmopolitan, on a small scale, as is San Francisco, and one from the States or Canada finds himself at home immediately.

"We traveled all the way around the belt, but didn't find anything that surpassed Honolulu, our last stop, for resort pleasures."

An Embarrassment Of Opera Singers

Opera Managers Besieged With Applications From Artists of All Nationalities.

Milton Aborn, one of the directors of the new Century Opera Company, New York, while at the Savoy Hotel, London, whither he went in search of singers, has been so besieged by applicants who came flocking in from all parts of the continent, that he had to call upon Daniel Mayer, the concert manager, and Mr. Gatti-Casazza, to assist in the testing and selection of voices.

Mr. Aborn announces, however, that the new company will be made up almost entirely of Americans. This is accounted for by the fact that he expects to give opera in English, as well as foreign languages, and he finds that American artists not only sing their own language beautifully, but that they also sing as well in other tongues, while the foreign singers sing well in European languages, and, with few exceptions, are a failure when it comes to grappling with opera in English. It is the desire of the Aborns not to have two sets of artists, altho they plan to present an opera the first night of its performance in its original language, and on the six other nights in English. They expect to obtain all their singers in London, Paris, Berlin, and Italy.

Among those who have already signed contracts are Lois Ewell, a coloratura from Tennessee, who studied eight years in Paris, and has a repertoire of 30 operas in four languages, and who has sung in America in light opera, and with the Aborn companies in grand opera in English; Thomas Chalmers, baritone; and Ivy Scott, lyric soprano, both of whom have been with the Aborns formerly; and Walter Wheatley, the American tenor. The most important contract thus far is with Kathleen Howard, the American contralto, who has been singing with such success in Berlin, Darmstadt, and in Wagnerian roles at Covent Garden.

There is difficulty, however, in securing a conductor sufficiently versatile to cope with German, French, and Italian operas, and for this reason it will be necessary to secure a special company to sing Wagnerian operas.

There is great activity, too, in the Hammerstein forces, and they have already engaged Giuseppe Barone, who, as conductor, ranks with Toscanini. He is an Italian, and has conducted at Rome, Milan, Madrid, Buenos Ayres, and Barcelona. Barone attracted world-wide attention two seasons ago, when he conducted an open-air performance of "Aida" before the pyramids, at Cairo. He speaks Italian, French, and English, and is yet under 30. Mme. Melba and Victoria Fer, soprano, have also been engaged by the Hammersteins.

Chicago Forms Civic Music Association

Many Respond to Appeal For Gratuitious Entertainment and Instruction.

The appeal recently made in Chicago for free public musical entertainment and instruction has been liberally responded to, and from November to March, Sunday concerts will be held in the park assembly halls. A five or ten cent admission will probably be charged. The principal expenses will be met by the Civic Music Association. Many wealthy public men are assisting in the financial end of the scheme, while it is being supported musically by Frederick A. Stock, the Woman's Club, various choral and orchestral associations, and musical leagues.

The charter of the association sets forth its purpose as follows: "To promote and encourage the understanding, appreciation and study of the art of music, and the development of musical talent thruout the community, principally by providing musical entertainment and instruction gratuitously, or at little expense, in the small parks and playgrounds and other civic centres." The charter members and directors are: Harold F. McCormick, George W. Dixon, Mrs. Carter H. Harrison, Mrs. George B. Carpenter, Mrs. Edward E. Reininger, Mrs. Frederick W. Upham, Mrs. Burton Hanson, Mrs. Frank G. Jerome, Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, Dora Allen, Mrs. George W. Dixon, Virginia Pope, Francis T. Simmons, John Barton Payne, John F. Smulski, E. B. DeGroot, Charles H. Wacker, Charles L. Allen, John C. Shaffer, and Joseph Halinan.

Los Angeles Chooses Orchestra Conductor

Young Violinist and Composer Appointed to Fill Important Position.

Adolf Tandler, the young violinist and composer, has been elected by the new board of directors of the Los Angeles Symphony Society to succeed Harley Hamilton as conductor of the orchestra. Coming events in the coast city will furnish great opportunities for the young director to show the kind of stuff he is made of.

Several of his compositions were in the orchestral repertoire under Mr. Hamilton, and are very highly spoken of. Mr. Hamilton retires after conducting the orchestra for sixteen years.

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A PAGE OF THE BEST HUMOR OF THE WEEK

The Defence.

The man was sued for breach of promise. He was 25, and the lady suing him was 40 or so.

"What's your defence?" the judge asked.

The defendant waved his hand towards the lady, and promptly replied: "Insanity, your lordship."—London Opinion.

What Happened.

"You know what happened to the man who said: 'I can't.'"

"Sure; he got 'canned.'"—Judge.

Picking the Debtor.

Merchant: "Have you collected that bill of Smith's?"

Collector: "Have I collected it? I called at the house and found that seven Smiths lived there. Six declared they owed nothing, and the seventh kicked me out of the house."

Merchant: "That's the one. Go back and get the money."

The Proper Size.

An editor received a letter from an indignant subscriber, who said: "I don't want your paper any longer."

To which the editor mildly replied: "That is all right. I wouldn't make it any longer, if you did, because, in that case, I should have to buy a new machine. The present length just suits me, and I am glad it suits you."

Love Defined.

Teacher: "In the sentence: 'The sick boy loves his medicine,' what part of speech is 'love'?"

Johnny: "It's a fib, mum."

The Real Objection.

"Grace, what is it your father sees in me to object to?"

"He doesn't see anything in you, Algernon. That's why he objects."

Taken Literally.

Boarder (tackling a tough steak, to boarding-house keeper): "When you undertook to provide me with board, madam, I was unaware that you meant to do so literally!"

What to Take.

Fat Man (with heavy hamper): "Here, my boy, what'll you take to carry this to the station for me?"

Boy (after a moment's consideration): "I'd take a bus, sir."

Doctor: "From now you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day. You understand?"

Wife: "Yes, doctor—just one glass a day."

Doctor (a week later): "Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per day that I allowed your husband to take?"

Wife: "Most decidedly, doctor—only he is four weeks in advance with his allowance.—Tit-Bits.

Going the Limit.

Jones: "If Mr. Oldboy makes any such assertion I will denounce him as a liar."

President: "Mr. Jones, I call you to order. Our by-laws do not allow you to go that far."

Jones: "Then I call Mr. Oldboy a liar as far as it is permitted by the by-laws of this association."

The Alternative.

When Sir Edward Carson's younger son, who has inherited his father's aptness of repartee, was "up" for the navy, he was asked by an examiner why he was not going to adopt his father's profession.

"I suppose I shall have to if I don't get thru this," he replied.

They passed him.

Equipped for the Place.

Bismarck was on one occasion pressed by a certain American official to recommend his son for a diplomatic place.

"He is a remarkable fellow," said the proud father. "He speaks seven languages."

"Indeed!" said Bismarck, who had not a high opinion of linguistic acquirements. "What a wonderful head waiter he would make!"

Bob's Busy Day.

It was in a country village that the swain had proposed for the hand of the village beauty and had been accepted.

He had bought the engagement ring and was hurrying to the home of his adored one. A friend stopped him to make inquiry concerning his haste.

"Halloa, there, Bob! Is there a fire?"

"Yes," replied Bob, with what breath he had left; "my heart's on fire, and I'm going now to ring the village belle."—Tit-Bits.

The Happy Man.

He: "They say Sally Simpson is married — at last."

She: "Who's the happy man?"

He: "Her father, of course."—Judge.

Hadn't Heard It All.

Prisoner: "Ef ye plaze, y'r anner, Oi wud loik to withdraw me plea of 'not guilty' and put in a plea of 'guilty.'"

Judge: "Then why didn't you plead 'guilty' in the first place, and save all this trouble?"

Prisoner: "Sure, y'r anner, Oi had not heard the ividence."

The Difference.

"Now, Johnny," said the mother of the young hostess to the little boy guest, "I want to feel perfectly at home."

"H'm!" growled Johnny. "I don't want to feel at home. I want to have a good time."

Might As Well.

"What kind of a career have you mapped out for your boy, Josh?"

"I'm going to make a lawyer out of him," answered Farmer Wheatley. "He's got an unconquerable fancy for 'tendin' to other folks' business, an' he might as well git paid for it."

Yes, She Were.

Mrs. Eastlake: "You visited Venice while you were in Europe, I hear, Mrs. Trotter?"

Mrs. Trotter: "Yes, indeed; and we were rowed about by one of the chandeliers for which that city is noted."

Only One Head.

"There ought to be only one head to any family," shouted an orator.

"That's true," replied a married-looking man in the audience.

"You agree with me?" shouted the speaker.

"I do," replied the married-looking man. "I've just paid for hats for nine daughters."

Pat's Break.

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying:

"I think I was meant for an Irishwoman."

"Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, "thousands would back me in saying that you were meant for an Irishman."

Weary Walter (noticing dyer's sign): "They allers do go together in my hopinion, 'Orace."

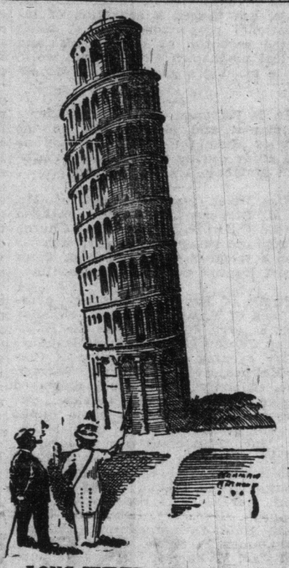
—The Tatler.

HOW IT WAS.

Irate Father: "Ah-h! How is it I catch you holding my daughter in this fashion? Answer me, sir! How is it?"

Young Man: "Fine! Very fine indeed, sir!"

—Puck.



LONG UNDER SUSPICION.

Mrs. Neurich: "I'll bet them suffrygettes did that, ed!"

—Judge.

Painter: "How do you like the picture?"

Critic (sardonically): "H'm; it might be worse."

Painter (offended): "Sir, I hope you will withdraw that statement."

Critic: "All right, then; it couldn't be worse!"

A chronic dyspeptic was staying with a friend, and when the two were out for a walk one morning he said to his host: —

"I took a couple of tablespoonfuls of salt water from the sea yesterday, and thought I derived benefit from it. Do you think I might take some more?"

"Well," replied the host, "I don't think a couple more would be missed."

The mayor and corporation of the town were entertaining the "Tommies" after the manoeuvres at a banquet in the town hall. As the meal neared its conclusion a corpulent corporal furtively loosened his belt. A waiter approached him with a plate of luscious fruit.

"Dessert, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"Desert!" gasped the corporal. "Not me, while I can get a meal like this for nothing."

The Finishing Touch.

"Yes," said the meek-looking man, "I've no doubt you've had some great hunting experiences in your travels abroad."

"I have, indeed."

"Buffalo hunting—"

"Yes."

"And bear hunting—"

"Of course."

"Well, you just come round and let my wife take you house hunting and bargain hunting with her. Then you will begin to know what real excitement is."

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DURING GRACE.

City Boy: "Swipe some cookies, Bill, while he's got his eyes shut."

—Judge.

The Prisoner's Plea.

Magistrate (to prisoner): "You were caught in the act of opening a bedroom window."

Prisoner: "Yes, your worship; I believe in hygiene, and I was only going to open the window an inch or two for the benefit of the occupant's health. It's frightfully unhealthy to sleep with your bedroom window completely shut up, your worship."—Tit-Bits.

A Cockney Essay.

A lady teacher in a South London school was giving a natural history lesson to a junior class. In the course of it she gave some information about the heron, and at the end she asked the children to write down what they knew of the bird.

Only one essay was handed in; and this, written by a little girl, read:

"Dear Teacher: A herron is a bleater."

First Boy: "Why are you sad, Bill?"

Second Boy: "Oh, I'm troubled with dyspepsia."

First Boy: "How can that be?"

Second Boy: "I got licked at school 'cause I couldn't spell it."

One On the Amateurs.

The late Sir W. S. Gilbert was inclined to be witty at the expense of the men and women who like to do amateur acting in the name of charity. An enthusiast once said to him:

"Mr. Gilbert, what do you think of our amateur club?"

"I think they are not so much a club as a bundle of sticks," returned the master of repartee.

A man-of-war was lying off Gibraltar, and permission was given to the men to go ashore for the day. The sailors amused themselves in various ways, among others by riding about on donkeys; and their want of experience in this line caused much merriment. An officer, observing one of the men sitting very far back on the animal, instead of in the usual position, called out:—

"I say, Jack, get up more amidships!"

With an injured air he replied: "Well, sir, this is the first craft that ever I commanded in my life, and it's hard indeed if I can't ride on the quarter-deck if I like."—Tit-Bits.

What Morning Paper Do You Read?

WHY do you read a morning paper? Is it a habit with you, or do you read it because you want to keep in touch with everything that has happened thruout the world in the past 24 hours?

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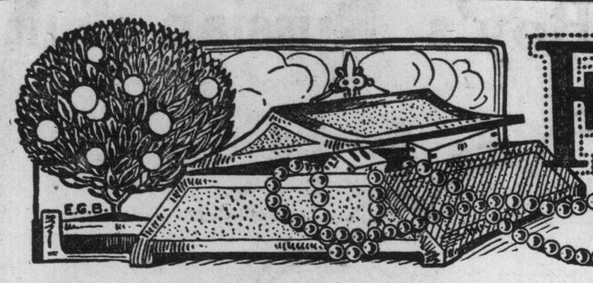

Fallen Among Thieves

A SERIAL STORY BY ARTHUR APPLIN

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

He began to be afraid of himself—and of love. If love were responsible for the feelings that now possessed his entire being, then it was more terrible than beautiful.

A servant handed him a letter. He stared at the envelope some time before recognizing the hand-writing. The letter had been forwarded from his club in London. It was from Mary Hetherington. He read it.

A brief but earnest appeal that he should come to her at once. She upbraided him a little for his cruelty in leaving her and not telling her where he had gone. His absence, and the uncertainty as to what had happened, had made her ill. When mutual friends inquired for him she did not know what to say. And events had happened concerning the loss of her jewels which made his presence absolutely necessary:—

"Wherever you are, come and see me at once, if only for an hour. If you have no consideration for me or my happiness, don't risk your own. I love you.—Mary."

Stopford read the last paragraph two or three times. His conscience pricked him. It was true he had not considered her happiness, only his own. In following Mimosa he had been guided by purely selfish motives.

He had forgotten that love, of itself, must be selfish. It desires only the happiness of the thing it loves, which, when obtained, means its own happiness.

He called for a Bradshaw and looked out the fast trains to London. He could easily get there and back within sixty hours. Yet he could not possibly leave until the day after tomorrow, until he had learnt whether Mimosa loved Oscar.

And if she did?

Stopford knew he held a terrible weapon in his hands. If he used it to strike Varles he would injure Mimosa. If he went away and held his tongue, the loss of the Hetherington jewels was bound to be discovered, sooner or later: Mimosa would be implicated, and how would Baron Estine treat her then? He, the man of the world, would have no pity.

Stopford looked up, haggard, distraught. He saw them crossing the lounge. Mimosa was searching for some one, her uncle, of course. Stopford could not read the expression on Oscar's face. What emotions he possessed he had long ago learnt to control; outwardly he was always cold, cynical, polite and charming.

Yet he had upon him the air of proprietorship which a man always assumes when he is with a woman he likes or desires.

Stopford rose and went over to Mimosa:

"I left Mr. Varles at the casino. I should think he would be back soon, unless he's supping out. Won't you sit down and wait a little while?"

He turned to Oscar, unconsciously showing his antagonism. "Mademoiselle de Fontaigne was inquiring for you; she is alone; Mrs. Jordan seems to have disappeared."

"That's good news," Sorral laughed brutally. "Shall we sit down and have a drink?"

Mimosa looked from one man to the other. Stopford felt his jealousy and resentment increasing. She was certainly alive tonight, for the first time since he had known her; eyes as bright and as blue as the Mediterranean, color in her cheeks, her lips rosy.

"I think I'll go up to bed," she said. "Perhaps you'll tell—" there was a moment's hesitation; Stopford waited for the word husband; to his relief, she did not use it—"Perhaps you'll tell Mr. Varles."

She moved towards the lift. Both men accompanied her. As she stepped into the elevator, Oscar kissed her hand. The porter was on the point of closing the gate, when Stopford followed her.

"I think I'll turn in, too; I must be up early in the morning."

Oscar said nothing, and the lift ascended, leaving him standing below, smiling blandly. When the lift stopped at Mimosa's floor, Stopford followed her.

"I didn't know you were staying here," she said, as they walked along the corridor.

"I wasn't very comfortable in Monaco," he replied.

She held out her hand and wished him good night, when she reached her room.

"Can you give me five minutes? I want to talk to you." He spoke bluntly, unable to pick and choose his words.

"We can't very well talk here," she replied, "and I'm rather tired." She put her hands up to her forehead: the gesture Stopford remembered and was beginning to fear.

"Didn't we make some arrangement about tomorrow night? I can't quite remember."

Stopford nodded. "Yes, tomorrow evening, after dinner. I'm coming here for you. Your uncle is dining on board Captain Smith's yacht, so you'll be alone."

He watched her closely, but she evinced no surprise when he said "uncle" instead of husband.

"There's something I want to say to you tonight, tho," he continued hurriedly. "I may have to go back to London in twenty-four hours."

"How does that concern me?"

Stopford glanced up and down the corridor. At the far end there was an alcove, containing a couple of seats, a small table and a palm-tree. He slipped his hand thru Mimosa's arm and led her down the passage.

"Well?" she said, when they were seated.

Twice Stopford essayed to speak. He stared at her helplessly. He did not know what emotions possessed him now—jealousy, hatred or fear.

"I want to save you," he blurted out suddenly.

"To save me?" The big blue eyes opened very wide, the lips parted in a wistful smile.

"Yes, to save you from yourself—from Mr. Varles, the man you call your husband, and who I have now, learned is really your uncle."

Now he had started words came quickly, tho incoherently. They tumbled over one another, falling from his lips quicker than thoughts flashed thru his brain. Mimosa just stared at him, only surprise in her eyes, perplexity drawing down the corners of her mouth.

Fear set fire to suspicion. A man more versed in the ways and wickedness of the world than he, would have sworn at that moment that Mimosa was innocent. Stopford knew she was not innocent. Therefore, obviously, she was cleverer than Varles, more cunning.

"Miss Varles—Mimosa—I know everything."

Silently she shook her head. "I don't understand."

"It's no use trying to deceive me," he cried, seizing her hands and holding them tightly. "I tell you I know, and I want you to confide in me. Oh, you were tempted, probably forced. Varles is really the guilty person, not you, but when the theft is discovered, as it must be, you will pay as surely as he. I want to save you. I think I can. It's not too late yet. Only you must confide in me; you must help me."

She tried to drag her hands away, but he would not let go of them. "I don't know what you're talking about."

His heart sank. Strength and self-control threatened to go.

"I love you," he blurted out. "Laugh at me if you like; I don't care. You can't understand—I don't understand myself. I only know that I love you—that I'll make any sacrifice to save you, to help you. Tho I can't win you myself, as long as you win happiness I shall be satisfied. Only you must trust me absolutely. Tell me how you came to be in your uncle's power, under his influence."

She rose to her feet. "Let me go."

Stopford forced her back into the seat. "Not until I've finished. Listen. That day in London I found you in a taxicab and took you to my rooms — you disappeared. I know, now, you went to see a woman who befriended you, Lady Hetherington. I suppose you went at your uncle's bidding. You stole some jewels, the Hetherington heirlooms. On your way here you lost one, an ear-ring. It was found attached to the collar of my fur coat. You remember I used my coat to keep you warm while you waited at Charing Cross station. Among the missing jewels was the pearl necklace which Mr. Varles sold to Mademoiselle de Fontaigne. The others you pawned yourself, at Nice. I was in the shop; I saw you. . . . Now, what have you got to say? Or, rather, don't say anything, or only just tell me why you did it? How Varles persuaded you to—to steal? You couldn't have done it of your own free will; I know that. You're straight; I'm sure of it. But, whatever you are, I love you; and I must save you."

Again she rose, and now she wrenched her hands free. "Let me go or I shall call for help."

Stopford stood in front of her, barring the way. "I won't let you go. Don't you realize your danger? Any moment the theft may be discovered, the police may come here to this hotel and arrest you. Your uncle knows the risk. He has stipulated that he shall be allowed to buy the necklace back from Mademoiselle de Fontaigne. He can't do that, he's lost all his money. And there are the other jewels, those you pawned."

He stopped. Some one was passing along the corridor, walking slowly and deliberately.

An age seemed to elapse before the footsteps died away. The color had left Mimosa's face now; it was as white as a sheet of paper. Her eyes were terrified, but with the terror of a child facing an unknown danger. The lips, no longer red, were quivering, trying vainly to form words.

Stopford knew she was not acting now; yet he also knew that her terror was not that of a person discovered, rather that of a child face to face with an unknown danger.

At last she spoke. "I don't know what you're talking about, Mr. Stopford. Believe me, I don't know what you're talking about."

"But you must know! Think, think! Those pearls, how did they come into your possession? You must remember this morning going to Nice, your visit to the pawnbrokers', the conversation with me afterwards."

She shook her head. Tears began to course down her cheeks—tears of hopeless despair. She was not crying as women cry; she made no sound.

"I don't remember. . . . Nice?—Yes, vaguely. And you, I daresay you were there. I think I've seen you once or twice lately. But it's all vague, indistinct. I can't remember, I never remember. To-night, yes. The Casino, the music, Baron Estine."

"Think! For God's sake try to remember."

Again footsteps and voices. Stopford glanced over his shoulder, then forced Mimosa back into the alcove. Oscar and Paul Varles were coming down the corridor. They stopped some fifteen yards away; and Stopford heard them bid one another "Good night!" Then the closing of one door, followed shortly afterwards by the closing of another.

Silence. He looked at Mimosa. She had dropped into the chair, sitting huddled up, her arms hanging limply by her side, her boyish crop of hair hiding her face.

A long time he stood looking at her. He had either to believe or disbelieve, to blindly trust her in the face of all reason, or to leave her to her fate, Varles and Oscar.

He did not know which he was going to do — not until he found himself kneeling by her side, holding her in his arms.

"Mimosa, I love you, whatever you are. I'm here to serve you. Tho I don't understand, I believe you when you say you know nothing; you remember nothing. Try and remember this—that I shall see you tomorrow night. I shall find a way of leaving the yacht directly after dinner; I shall come to your room for you. Don't be frightened. Try and avoid your uncle all tomorrow. You can plead illness, anything. Remain alone."

She raised her head, shaking back the tangle of hair. She looked into his eyes. "You love me? Why?"

"I can't tell you why. I love you, that's all."

"That's what Oscar Sorral said, tonight, in the gardens. But he said it differently. He asked me to marry him. I thought it was a way out, perhaps."

For a moment suspicion caught fire again. "A way out—of what?"

She opened her hands helplessly. "A way out into life. I have never lived. You can't understand, but the past is as much a sealed book to me as the future. Tonight it seemed as if I saw life opening to me for the first time."

Stopford felt her arms about him, her hands holding him in a vice, the slim body shaking terribly.

"Yes, yes, save me, set me free," she whispered. "I'm frightened. I'm alone. I don't know what I am. I don't know what I've been." Then she rose, and pushing him away. "He's waiting for me; I must go."

Before he could stop her she was running along the corridor. Before he could stir she had disappeared thru one of the doors. He remained standing still, staring after her. He began to wonder, stupidly, whether he was dreaming.

A key turned in a lock and a door opened. Stopford stepped out of sight. He saw Varles come out of the room he had entered, walk a few yards up the corridor, then knock at one of the doors.

A moment later he had entered Mimosa's room, and closed the door behind him.

CHAPTER XIX.

Stopford stood outside the door of the room Varles had entered. He heard voices, and he listened.

He had no intention of playing eavesdropper, but even if he knew he was being watched, he would not have stirred. What length of time he had elapsed since Varles had entered Mimosa's room he had no idea.

He heard Oscar's name mentioned, then his own. Varles was speaking quietly, persuasively. Stopford only caught odd fragments of conversation.

After a little while Varles raised his voice—no longer persuasive, but commanding.

"Of course you'll marry him?"

For a little while he heard nothing else. Those five words dinned in his ears to the exclusion of all others.

Presently he became conscious that Mimosa was pleading; then a long silence followed.

He heard the clink of a glass. Once again suspicion threatened his faith, reason argued with instinct.

He drew closer to the door, leaning his ear against the panelling. Perhaps he was playing a contemptible part. But a woman's life and honor were at stake.

"I'm tired, I don't want anything, I shall sleep." Mimosa's voice came clearly and distinctly now.

"Don't be stupid, my dear, you must take your medicine." The persuasive note in Varles' voice again. It was kind, even considerate.

"What is it?"

"The medicine you always take. The doctor ordered. It's goin' to make you well and strong."

A long silence. Stopford held his breath. Again Mimosa spoke. He heard fear and doubt in her voice.

"I don't believe it—I don't want it."

"Don't be stupid, drink it at once."

Once again silence. Stopford's fingers began to seek the handle of the door. It was all he could do to prevent himself bursting it open. The silence was horribly suggestive.

"No, I refuse. I've always done as you told me. But now I want to know."

Varles replied in a whisper, but Stopford could not hear what he said.

"I will not." Mimosa's voice rose piercingly.

Stopford waited, counting the seconds. He heard footsteps, then a thud, followed by another. A muffled cry.

He turned the handle of the door. It was locked.

The sound of a glass broken by impact against some metal. He leant his weight against the door—yet hesitated.

"Now."

The one word came from Varles. A few seconds later he heard him speak again. He was wishing Mimosa good night, as if nothing extraordinary had occurred.

Stopford stepped back as he heard the key turn in the lock, and he reached the end of the corridor just in time to avoid being seen by Varles.

But an hour elapsed before he went to his own room. He watched and waited, sometimes listening outside Mimosa's door. Not a sound could be heard.

It was two o'clock before he went to bed; it was daybreak before he slept. After coffee and a roll, he dressed, and instead of going downstairs, he haunted the floor on which Varles' rooms were situated.

The latter appeared about midday; he saw him enter Mimosa's room, leaving it and shutting the door quietly, as if his niece were asleep and he did not want to disturb her.

The day passed, but Mimosa did not appear. Varles went to the casino as usual.

Once Stopford went to Mimosa's room and knocked. He received no answer, so was afraid to enter. He searched for Cllo de Fontaigne, and, when he had found her, he told her everything that had happened again—from his meeting with Mimosa and the whole story of the theft.

"I've no one else in whom to confide. I must leave Monte Carlo tomorrow. I shall return in three or four days. I want your help—now, tonight, and while I'm away. I know I'm asking a great deal."

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

THE SUNDAY WORLD'S FREE MUSIC LESSONS---NO. 1

GROVE'S MUSIC SIMPLIFIER. **FIRST LESSON** SECOND LESSON NEXT SUNDAY

Entered According to the Act of Parliament of Canada at the Department of Agriculture in the Year 1906.
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This course in music consists of twelve lessons, the two charts here presented representing the first lesson of the series. In the other lessons charts will be reproduced showing a complete series of chords in all keys, both major and minor. This system of teaching embraces a general and practical method of instruction. It teaches the notes and letters in the transpositions of the different keys and embodies the principle of harmony and thorough bass. Learn the first lesson thoroughly before taking up the study of the second.

(INSTRUCTION)—Fold the paper across the page half way between the two charts and place one of the charts at right angles to the keyboard of your piano or organ so that the small white letter D with a dash above it at the bottom of the chart is directly over the Key D on the keyboard. The other white spaces in the chart will then be over the white keys and the black spaces over the black keys. Each series of letters on top, middle and lower section represents a chord. When playing these chords begin at the top section and play the white letter with the left hand, it being the bass, and afterwards the black letters on the same space simultaneously with the right hand, making the harmony desired. Then play the letters on the middle space in the same manner, followed by those on the bottom space, return to the top space, forming a complement of chords.

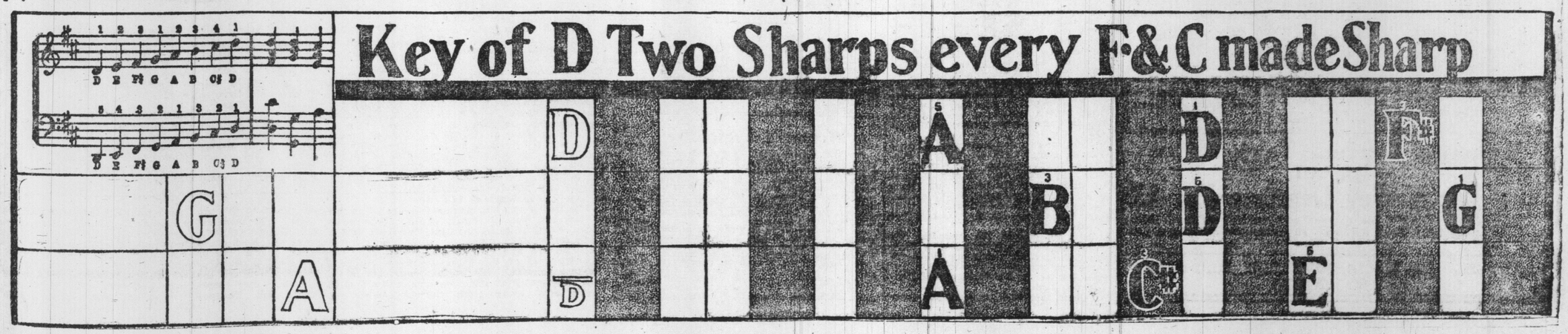
Turn the folded paper from right to left and use the other chart, which will then appear right side up in the same way. The small white letter D with a dash above it on the lower space is only to indicate position, and should not be played. The first things necessary to become a good player are patience and practice. During the week preceding the next lesson, the chords shown here should be played over and over again until you memorize them and can play them without the charts. Then you will be ready for the next lesson.

Memorize the letters also, so that instinctively hereafter you will recall what letters or keys make up the various chords. A knowledge of the chords of keys in which music is composed is the foundation stone for future skill in reading music fluently. These charts have figured out for you a chord in the key of D (two sharps, every F and C made sharp), and also a chord in the key of B minor, relative of D major. All that you have to do is to learn them. You will find after learning them that you will be able to play easy and simple accompaniments in these keys to the melodies you or your friends sing. This will be a constant source of amusement and delight to you.

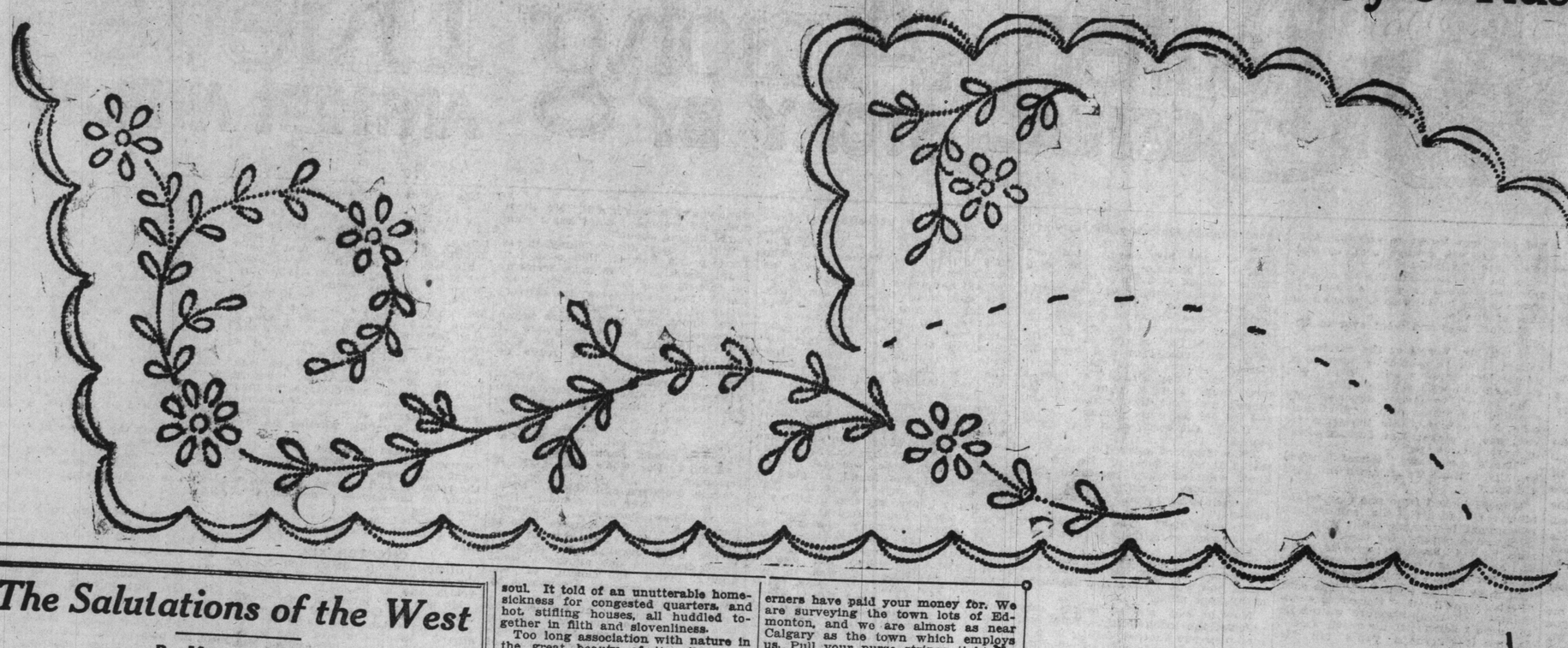
If you are more ambitious than that, and wish to go further, you will find you have begun right, and the rest will be comparatively easy. The teacher of music will at once see that in these charts both the minor harmonic scale and the major scale are shown with proper signature and fingering. Again what is needed most are patience and practice. Place this chart at right angles to the keyboard of your piano or organ, so that the small white letter D on the bottom space of the chart touches the white key D on the keyboard. The other white spaces on the chart will then be over the white keys and the black spaces over the black keys.

The black letters are played with the right hand and the white letters at the left are the bass, and are played with the left hand.

Every triad in black letters is marked 1, 3, 5. Always read triads 1, 3, 5, no matter what position. Triad $^{1\ 3\ 5}_{C\ E\ G}$ —marked—third position, 5, the highest; always read it so $^{3\ 5\ 1}_{E\ G\ C}$ first position, 1, the highest; read $^{C\ E\ G\ G\ C\ E}_{1\ 3\ 5\ 5\ 1\ 3}$ second position, 3, the highest, read $^{1\ 3\ 5}_{C\ E\ G}$ and so on with every triad major or minor.



Design for Round Collar and Revers for a Boy's Russian Suit



The Salutations of the West

By Margaret Bell

It's rather interesting to observe the greetings of our fellowmen. And especially of such fellowmen as are influenced by an environment different from our own.

Take the Japanese, for example. Their women folk are positively modest from too much association with courtesy. And they show this modesty in their bowing humility.

Not that such a characteristic is not to be commended, however.

And the Indian, our Canadian ancestor, bless him! Too much association with the money-grabbing white man has taught him to be wary. Hence the unintelligible "Ya" with which he greets his white faced tormentor.

Thus do I introduce my theme.

We've been out west, you know. Or at least you would have known, if you had been within half a thousand miles of Vancouver or Winnipeg. By "we" I mean all of us who pay our rent with a cheque from some publishing house or other.

Yes, we scribblers. That's it.

When we wake up, on the morning after—after leaving home, that is—there was not the slightest thing to remind us of Toronto. Except perhaps, a few of those hand cars the construction men use on railways. Their swiftness and number did make us think of the Toronto street railway at the busy hour.

Nothing more.

But there were men. Lots of them. Great, bronzed fellows, with not a thought for the terror of the sun's rays. That's why we liked them.

On the North Shore.

That was away up among the rocky but unbarren chaos of northern Ontario. Up where the screech owl is king of night, and the silver birch his silent sentinel.

Everyone paused, a moment or two, and looked up at us, as we rushed past. Even the cooks in the box cars lined along the track.

And almost every man Jack of them sent the same kind of greeting toward the windows of our observation car. Not one word more was needed than the eloquent appeal of silence which was wrapped up in every wave of the handkerchief or doff of the hat. (For we noticed a few who really did remember this bit of gallantry).

They all called toward us, as plainly as anything could be called.

"It's all much over-boomed out there. Why leave these rocks and rills and waving trees? Ontario is good enough for the best of you, if you could only see it that way."

But the engineer of the snorting, quivering, C.P.R. express did not see the greeting. For he could not sit in the observation car, or catch dust on the observation platform. So that by the time we had greeted the group of sun-bronzed northerners, and heard their greeting in return, our train had dipped into a sun-bathed valley, where cows blinked mildly under the trees.

Personally I could not help agreeing with the Ontario pioneers. Such rocks and rills and rushing cataracts could not have been more beautiful.

And then, a band of strange-tongued workmen.

Salutation of Navvy.

Over in a common, where grew short, stunted bushes and thicknesses of weed, an old box car was fitted up as a house.

We glanced from the window, saw this speck of red-brown boards, saw a bit of white waving from the square hole cut in the side of it. That was all.

But that was enough, and more. The hand which waved the bit of white was callous and hard. It was a brown hand, and once had played lilting airs on a hurdy gurdy. Now they made slits in cans of pork and beans, and washed scores of shirts for the construction gang. The dirty flapping against the line which was stretched from one end of the box-car to a stunted tree, was sufficient evidence.

And, besides there were three dark-hued little Italians to be looked after.

The solitary wave of that bit of white was the last cry of a condemned soul. It told of an unutterable homesickness for congested quarters, and hot, stifling houses, all huddled together in filth and slovenliness.

Too long association with nature in the great beauty of its silence, is bound to produce the longing for the one-time association of humanity, no matter how crude or commonplace.

And still the birds sang in the tree-tops, and the bullfrogs croaked in the pond.

We were very anxious to see Fort William. But the hour chanced to be three in the morning, and Fort William on the trip out was unseeable.

But, beyond that interesting point, things were still attractive. In fact, many would say that the most attractive points would not be reached until we were far beyond the city of extensive grain interests. We, from Ontario, are probably too partial or prejudiced—call it what you will—to agree with that. That is, until one reachies the Rockies. Then, things are different.

There were box-car homes all the way out. And there were long lines of shirts spread out to dry. And hard, brown hands to wash them, and tiny tots to clothe and care for. But not always frowns, and sighs of homesickness.

The Gateway.

The greeting of Winnipeg was hearty, and not unmixed with curiosity. There were young fellows there, too, lined up to watch the train pull in. And their salutations were the salutations of a middle-westerner who desires to be east. "Pipe the children in the blue hat!" "Nail that one for me, Steve. I've got my car just around the corner." For we were to go for a long motor ride.

Which we did. All of which has been told admirably before.

The greetings on the street were interesting, not to say curious.

"We'll show you prosperity. There is a building which cost three million, and just wait till you see Tuxedo Park!"

Every greeting which was hurled toward us from Winnipeg's doors smacked of dollars away up in the six figure class.

And then the prairie. The great, surging mint where Canada's dollars rise and fall, with every breath of the western wind.

The greetings were not so numerous there. Or, perhaps, we did not notice them. For the spell of space was upon us, and we could heed nothing but the great, rolling vastness which stretched before us. But, now and then, we came upon a lonely form trudging along towards the half dozen dots on the land, called villages.

And his cap would come off, and a happy smile would light up his face, and we knew that he was telling us to come out and try our luck, for the west is an ideal democracy which gives every wayfarer a slap on the back and bids him grasp the big broad hand of opportunity, which is held out, at every turn of the head.

At Saskatoon.

At Saskatoon a couple of hundred braw youths flung defiance in the face of all new marriage laws, and came down to look us over, and their greeting was sincere enough. Only a little strained. For it was a long time since they had been surrounded by so many "skirts."

Their salutations were not all silent, waved toward the rear of a flyaway express. Winnipeg suavity was there, only not so open. The atmosphere was becoming surcharged with the extremity of westernness.

"Oh, Gee! Oh, Gee!" was the extent of the outspoken vocabulary.

But the un-outspoken might have been translated quite easily.

"We've had a mighty hard fight, this last year. Our real estate threatened to run away with us. But the purse strings are becoming a little more loose. So come on up and see what you think of our bungalows."

But thirty minutes was the unfortuate length of our sojourn there. Just a snap-shot or two, a promise to heed the invitation, and we were puffing hard toward the greater of the vast great vast.

And then night time again coming slowly down in a soft purple wrap. A clinging, coaxing twilight, with a great ball of gold, slowly fading across the big mysterious green.

It lingered long with us, this twilight, now changing to gray, now an indistinct turquoise. The cry of the coyote was the last reminder of our littleness, cowards that we were, flying away from it all, into the oncoming night. The shriek of our whistle was a sacrilege. No wonder the little grey gophers popped up suddenly from their haunts, then scampered wildly to and fro, in anger at our supreme audacity.

Morning revealed a number of fine-looking chaps, with all sorts of surveying paraphernalia. We were miles from any town, and yet they seemed to be dividing the prairie into town lots. One or two rushed wildly toward us, as we flew past. They threw their caps high in the air, as if warning us to stop.

And we caught the message. We were accustomed to interpreting those silent salutations which had been waved toward us from the moment our eyes lighted on the brilliance of Northern Ontario.

"Come back and see what you easterners have paid your money for. We are surveying the town lots of Edmonton, and we are almost as near Calgary as the town which employs us. Pull your purse strings tight for a while and watch developments."

The rest of the greeting, if there were any, was lost in the third cloud of smoke which came down toward the prairie flowers, which fringed the tracks.

Away beyond the clump of bushes and shrubs, two or three tepees looked up toward the clouds. A dog's bark came dimly from across the green, and a twilight spiral of smoke told of life and activity within the camp.

And then we saw them. Great, hulking fellows, the last of the primitive types, slouching along the trail toward the village a dozen miles away. The red skin loves his firewater, and there are always plenty of white-faced lovers of gold, who will sell it to him for a few Indian trinkets which he can sell to easterners for a fabulous price.

The Indian noticed us not at all. Or if he did, he made no sign of it. Just slouched along in his sullen gait, which told plainer than words of his hatred for the great white race who had taken his heritage from him.

The Queen City.

Then Edmonton. Great, wild, beautiful Edmonton, the queen city of the west. Her greeting was open and free from restraint. She held out hospitable arms to us, and said that she was ours for as long as we wished to call her so.

And as we drove thru her streets it was with pride that she pointed out her beauties to us. Her lovely heights, her valley and river, her parliament buildings, so like the American national capitol.

"There's room for everyone of you here," she said. "And there are scores of young men who would like to look after you. Come and dwell with us, for we love the easterners."

And, my word, they showed more of that love. I declare that the greatest force at work out in Edmonton is the matrimony mart. For Edmonton's women are born matchmakers!

Wonderful History Of Famous Jewel

Jewel Made by Order of Pharaoh on Exhibition in London.

LONDON, June 28.—A jewel with a wonderful history was the feature of the Royal Society's conversazione at Burlington House recently.

It is of carnelian, lapis lazuli, and turquoise, and was made by order of the Pharaoh of Upper Egypt 3400 years before the birth of Christ.

The Pharaoh gave it to one of his court favorites, and when the latter died it was buried with him in his magnificent tomb at Gerzeh, some forty miles away from modern Cairo.

A Body-Snatcher of Ancient Egypt.

broke open the tomb of the dead favorite of Pharaoh.

For once, poetic justice—an institution which flourished even in Egypt—came into operation. The heavy slabs that formed the roof of the tomb fell on the thief and crushed him flat.

Then the wind came, and with it the sand; and year by year the ruined tomb was buried deeper, so that it lay for centuries hidden in the desert.

Last March Prof. Flinders Petrie's excavating party found it. The fallen roof and the crushed body of the thief told their own tale, and the excavators were encouraged to look for what they knew the thief had not been able to take away with him. And so at last they found the beautiful jewel at which a court artificer had wrought, perhaps for years, fifty centuries ago. It was inspected here with deep curiosity.

Her Reward.

Goodfellow (with newspaper); "Here's an old bachelor left all his money to the woman who rejected him."

Cynicus: "And yet they say there is no gratitude in the world."—London Opinion.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

OUR EMBROIDERY DESIGN

The scolloped edges are to be padded and buttonholed. The flowers and leaves can be worked either solidly or as eyelets. The stems are to be outlined.

To pad the scollops, work chain stitch between the lines, heavier at the centre and lighter at the points; or, cut a skein of the thread and apply two or more strands over the centre of the stamped pattern, keeping within the lines, gathering the threads closely at each point of the scollops; then buttonhole closely over the foundation.

TO TRANSFER.

Put a cake of soap in a pint of hot water, stir vigorously; remove soap. Saturate the design with the mixture, then remove the excess moisture. Place the fabric to which the design is to be transferred on a hard, flat surface and lay the design face down on the material. Cover with a dry sheet of thick paper and with the bowl of a tablespoon rub hard till the design is transferred, being careful to rub from rather than towards you. Do not wet the material or rub the face of the design with damp fingers. To remove the design after the article is complete wash in warm water with soap.

Ten Minutes' Fight With Brigand Band

British Vice-Consul at Poti Relates a Thrilling Experience.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 5.—Armed brigands who made an attack on the house of Mr. John Pavoni, the British vice-consul at Poti, in Trans-Caucasus, met with more than their match in Mr. Pavoni and his brother. The two brothers fought desperately against the almost overwhelming band of brigands and succeeded in driving them off. Several of them were wounded, and the leader died of his wounds.

"At half-past nine in the evening," Mr. John Pavoni said, "I was sitting in the dining-room with my eldest brother, Henry, taking tea, when suddenly I heard the key in the look of the outside back door being turned. This was followed by the slight creaking of the door as it was opened. I got up to find out what was happening. However, my little daughter, Helen, who had been pouring out the tea for us, was before me. She ran to the door and opened it, but with great presence of mind slammed it immediately, and, shouting "Brigands!" crouched down in a corner of the dining-room. My brother was armed with a revolver and I had a Webley automatic pistol. Henry rushed towards the door, but before he had touched the handle the door opened from the outside and the brigands were facing us. Without hesitation my brother fired point-blank at the first one, giving him two bullets in the chest. As the wounded man staggered back, a second brigand took his place and pointed his rifle at me. I got in my shot first, and with effect, for he turned on his heels and made off.

"At the same moment three more of the brigands dashed into the dining-room. In the meantime their accomplices were firing at us from the verandah, and our escape from death can only be described as miraculous. I hit the leader of the band, and he fell on his back. But he was up again in an instant and hurled himself towards me. I fired a second time, and once more he dropped to the floor. I thought he was dead, and turned to help my brother, who was holding his own against the others. I had only time to get one shot in, when I received a stunning blow on the head from behind, and fell like a stone, losing consciousness for a few seconds. On opening my eyes I saw the brigand chief, Mikeberidze, over me with his rifle clubbed. My pistol was still in my hand, and I gave him one full in the chest. He nearly fell, but managed to totter towards the doorway. I reeled up and caught him by the coat, and shot him for the third time.

"Then he vanished, and with his disappearance the rest of the brigands seemed to lose courage. My brother and I fired incessantly at them, and finally drove them away from the house after pursuing them to the top of the backdoor steps. The brigands were all armed with rifles, revolvers, and long knives. As far as I could judge, they numbered about ten or twelve men, and the fight in the dining-room lasted between five and ten minutes, during which time some forty shots were exchanged. The police found Mikeberidze's dead body in a neighboring street. He had received four wounds. He was one of the most notorious brigands in Gouria, and since his escape from Siberia twelve years ago had terrorized the district. One of my native servant girls let the gang into the house. She has made a confession, and is now under arrest."

LADY NEWBOROUGH WAS THE COSTUME SUCCESS AT ASCOT

LONDON, July 5.—There is one woman, at least, in English society, who, if she ever suffered a reverse of fortune, could earn a handsome salary as a modiste's model, because of her gift for showing clothes and hats to a captivating advantage. This is Lady Newborough.

She was easily the greatest "costume success at Ascot this year. Her gown was of oyster satin, draped with rare old black lace in points reaching below the knees, with a large emerald clasp holding the gold belt, and yellow, white and red roses on one shoulder. Her hat was of the bonnet variety, and weighted with a dozen or more large roses of the same shades. Her shoes and stockings were rose color. She was in the inclosure with Prince Alexander of Teck, Count Albert Mensdorff, the Austrian ambassador, and Mr. Marshall Field. She lunched with Countess Pappenheim (May Wheeler of Philadelphia), whose party also included Lady Diana Manners and Mrs. William Northrup McMillan of St. Louis.

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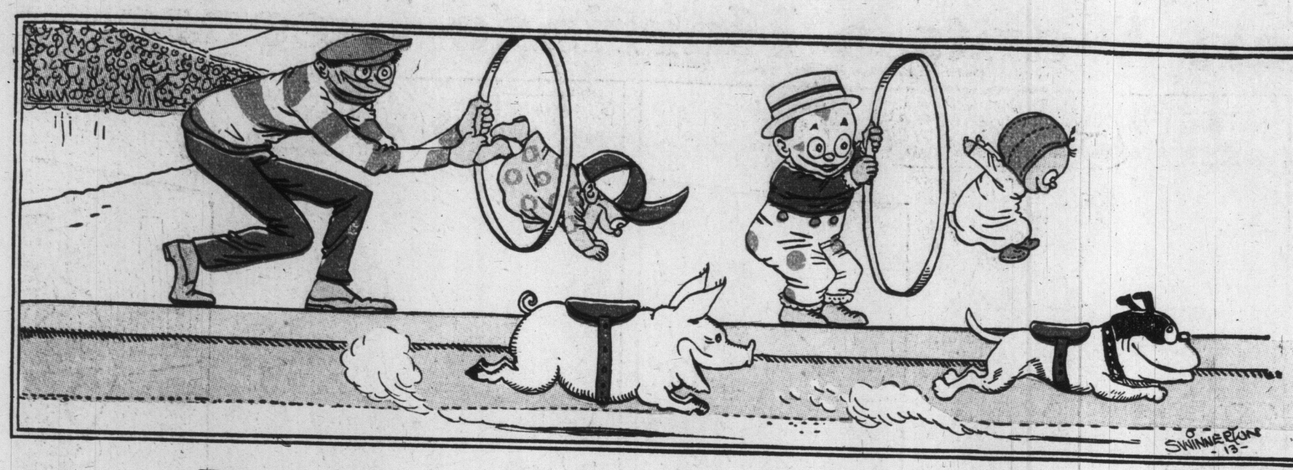

COMIC SECTION
OF THE
TORONTO WORLD
July 6, 1913

Jimmy--Papa's Trying to See the Circus.

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1. "JIMMY, PAPA WANTS TO SEE THE CIRCUS THROUGH FOR A CHANGE. NOW YOU TAKE CARE OF BABY AS THOUGH YOU MEANT IT. WONT YOU?" "YOUSE LEAVE IT TO ME, MISTER THOMPSON!" "YOUSE KEEP AWFUL QUIET, OR—" "ALL RIGHT, PAPA!"

2. "DO GIRAFFS BITE?"

3. "HA-HA" "HO, HO!" "HEY! LET THAT GIRAFFE ALONE!" "HAW, HAW!"

4. "WHERES BABY?" "HE WENT OVER THAT WAY"

5. "LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TH' NEXT EEVENT WILL BE A REVIVAL OF TH' ANCIENT CHARIOT RACES OF ROME WE HAVE WITH US TO-DAY TWO ROMAN DRIVERS ESPECIALLY ENGAGED AT EENORMOUS EXPENSE FOR THIS OCCASION. THOSE ON THE LOWER ROW OF SEATS MUST NOT PRESS FORWARD ARE YOU READY, NOBLE ROMANS? GO!"

6. "LOOK OUT!" "BABY!" "BABY!" "HEY! LOOK OUT!"

7. "LOOK OUT!" "BABY!" "GIDDAP! YUH GOATS!"

8. "GIT ALONG YUH LAME DUCKS!"

9.

10.

11. "BABY!"

12. "LOOK OUT!"

13.

14. "YOUVE MADE ENOUGH TROUBLE IN HERE! NOW GET OUT AND STAY OUT! SAWVEY?"

15. "JIMMY - IM-ER-SORRY I SPANKED YOU! IT-ER- WAS REALLY MY FAULT AS MUCH AS YOURS." "OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT PAPA!" "SHAKE HANDS WIT YER DAD JIM!" "I'LL SHAKE YOU SILLY IF YUH DONT SHUT UP!"

© SWINNERTON '13

Happy Hooligan Wants a Marriage License.

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Cousin Willie Is a Fine Electrician!

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THEIR ONLY CHILD!
He Wanted to Present the Cup.

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1
SEE THE LOVING CUP THE BOYS ARE GOING TO GIVE THE BOSS- I'M TO PRESENT IT TO HIM!
I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE A GRAND SPEECH-DON'T GET NERVOUS!

2
WELL-BOYS-I'M HAPPY TO BE WITH YOU ALL TONIGHT
MR. NEWLYWED HAS SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU!
BOSS-I MEAN MR. SMITH-IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE-

3
IN BEHALF OF THE BOYS AND MY SELF TO PRESENT TO YOU A LOVING CUP AS A TOKEN-

4
WELL-WELL: THIS IS A SURPRISE!
OF OUR LOVE-
LET PAPA HAVE THE CUP-SNOOKUMS!

5
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
CAN'T YOU JUST TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM!
NO-HE'LL BE CROSS IF I DO THAT!

6
NO HURRY-ITS ALL RIGHT!
YOU'LL EXCUSE THE DELAY-WON'T YOU?
GEE! THIS IS A NICE STATE OF AFFAIRS!

7
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
THIS IS TERRIBLE!
THIS IS THE LIMIT!
LOOK SNOOKIE!

8
HERE-I'LL GIVE YOU A NICE GOLD PENCIL FOR THE CUP!
HERE'S A BRAND NEW DOLLAR FOR IT-PRECIOUS!
LOOK AT THE PRETTY BOOK!
OH! SEE THE WATCH!

9
GOOD BYE GOLD PENCIL!
NOW HE WON'T GIVE UP ANY THING!
HE'S PUTTING THEM ALL IN THE CUP!

10
NOW-WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO!
WE MIGHT AS WELL SIT DOWN AND WAIT!
THIS IS ABOUT THE LIMIT!

11
AH! THE LITTLE MAN WISHES TO PRESENT THE CUP TO ME!
DA-DA!

12
MR. NEWLYWED-I'M GOING TO KEEP THIS LOVING CUP JUST AS IT IS-I SHALL NOT FORGET THIS MOMENT-I'LL RAISE YOUR SALARY TOMORROW!
HOW ABOUT MY WATCH?
THAT PENCIL IS SOLID GOLD TOO!

IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

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Impie Spoils a Yacht Race in Gulliver City

1
WHY, I DID NOT KNOW FLIP WAS TO RACE IN THIS LILLIPUTIAN REGATTA!
ISN'T THAT YACHT TOO SMALL FOR YOU TO RACE IN, FLIP?
I CAN RACE IN ANY KIND OF A YACHT, NEMO! YOU'D BETTER SAIL OUT TO THE COURSE. WE'RE GOIN' TO START SOON
HUH! I HOPE HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHING TO SPOIL THIS BEAUTIFUL DAY

2
NOW. I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET A YACHT AN' RACE WITH YOU FLIP! HA! THEY'RE OFF! GO!
OH! WHAT'S THAT? AN EXPLOSION? OH! IT'S THE STARTING GUN.
YOU ARE NERVOUS TODAY, DOCTOR, AREN'T YOU?
I'LL BET YOU A MILLION DOLLARS TO A DOUGHNUT, NEMO, THAT I BEAT 'EM ALL A MILE! I'M A SAILOR! I AM!

3
THEY LOOK LIKE THAT NOW FLIP! THAT'S A DANDY BOAT YOU'VE GOT. ALL RIGHTY!
I'LL MAKE 'EM LOOK LIKE THEY'RE STANDING STILL
HUH! JUST AS I EXPECTED! THAT BALLOON FACED APE IS GOING TO MIX UP WITH THE AFFAIR!
THERE'S NOT MUCH OF A BREEZE BLOWING TODAY FOR A RACE!
AW! IMPIE DON'T DO THAT, PLEASE!

4
LOOK WHAT IMPIE IS DOING! HE IS BLOWING THE OTHER YACHTS ALONG!
SOME ONE OUGHT TO BLOW HIM OFF THE EARTH! HE'S A NUISANCE!
ISN'T IT A SHAME THAT SOMETHING CAN'T BE DONE TO MAKE IMPIE STOP?

5
GET A-WAY FROM THERE IMPIE! BEAT IT!
NEMO! NEMO!! FLIP IS LETTING HIS TEMPER GET THE BEST OF HIM! LOOK!!!!
THIS WILL END THE RACE! I SEE THAT!

6
OH! FLIP! DON'T DO THAT! OH! PLEASE DON'T!
YOU'LL BREAK YOUR YACHT, FLIP!
I'M SO CONFOUNDED TIRED OF THIS BUSINESS I'M SICK!

7
OH! OH! THIS IS SIMPLY TERRIBLE
IT IS POSITIVELY! THE LIMIT OF ENDURANCE!

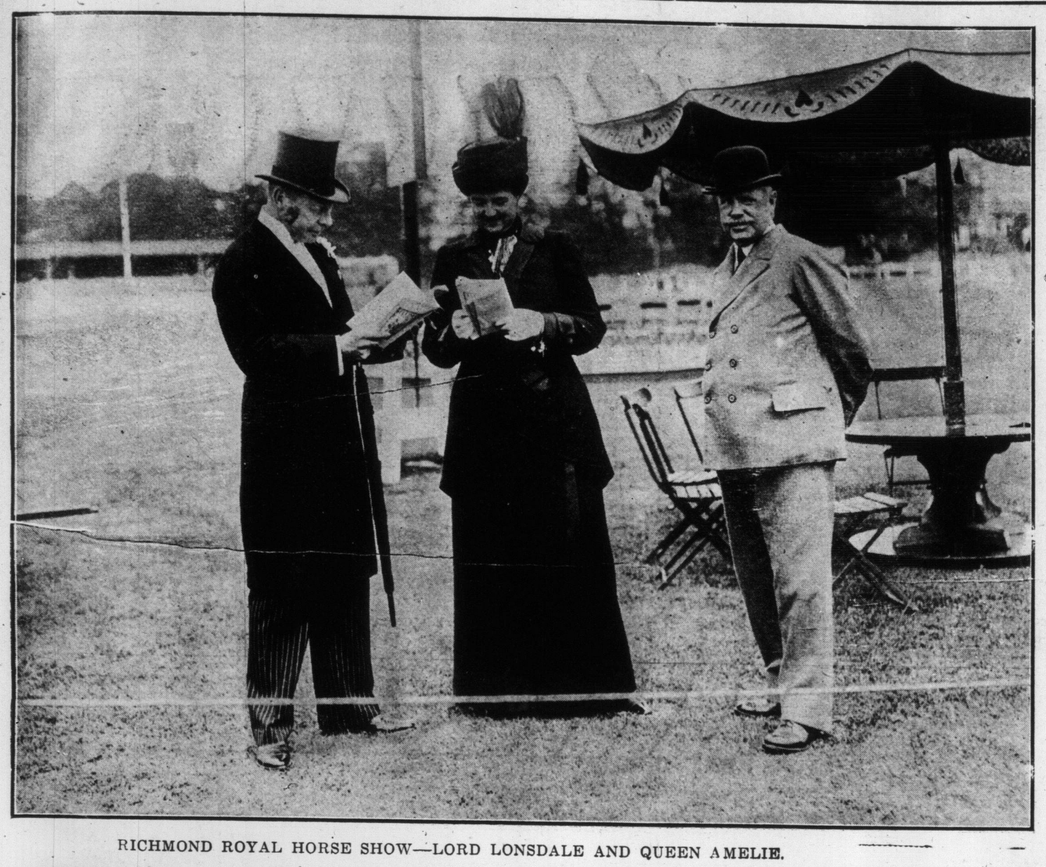
8
HUH! WHERE AM I? OH! YES! I WAS DREAMING! UM!

WINSOR McCAY

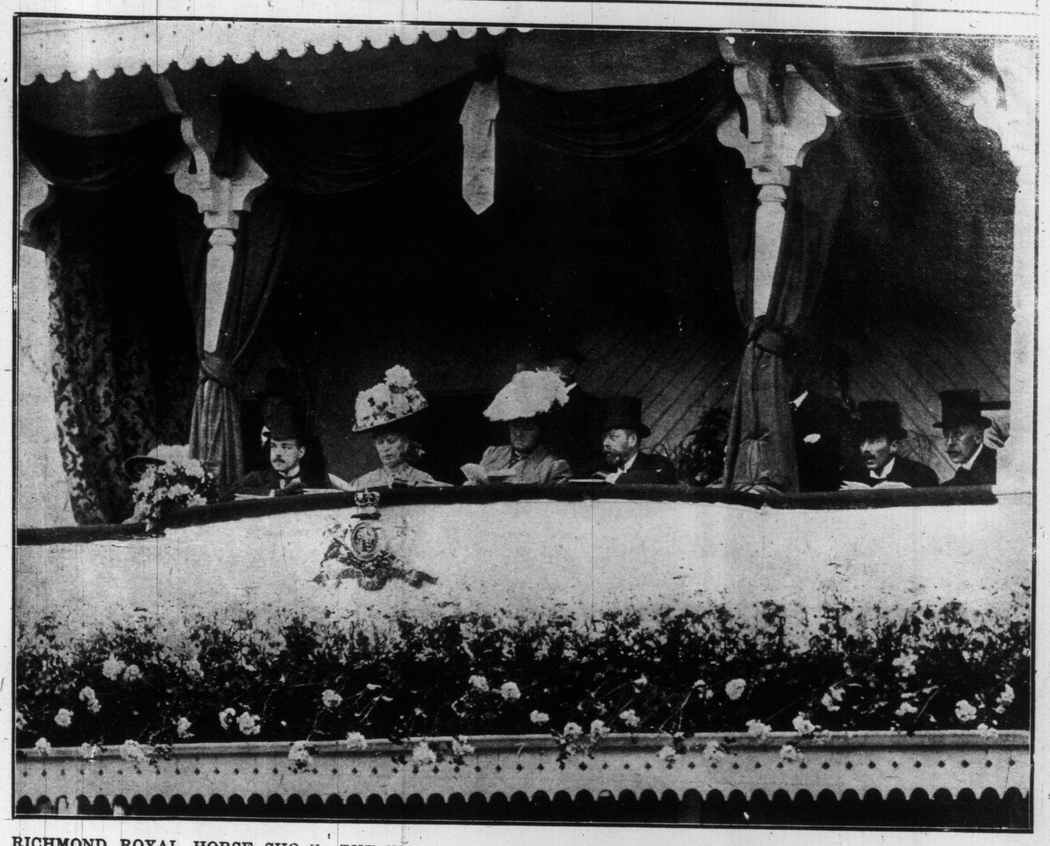
ILLUSTRATED SECTION OF THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 8 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 6 1913 PRICE FIVE CENTS

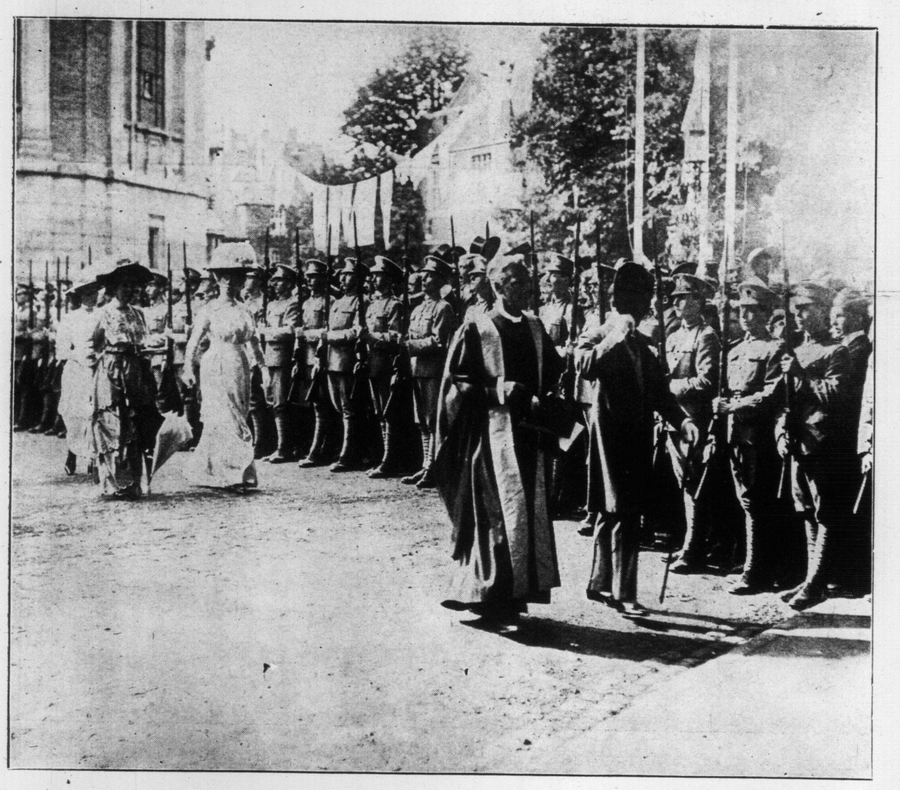
Movements of Royalty---The British Coaching Marathon



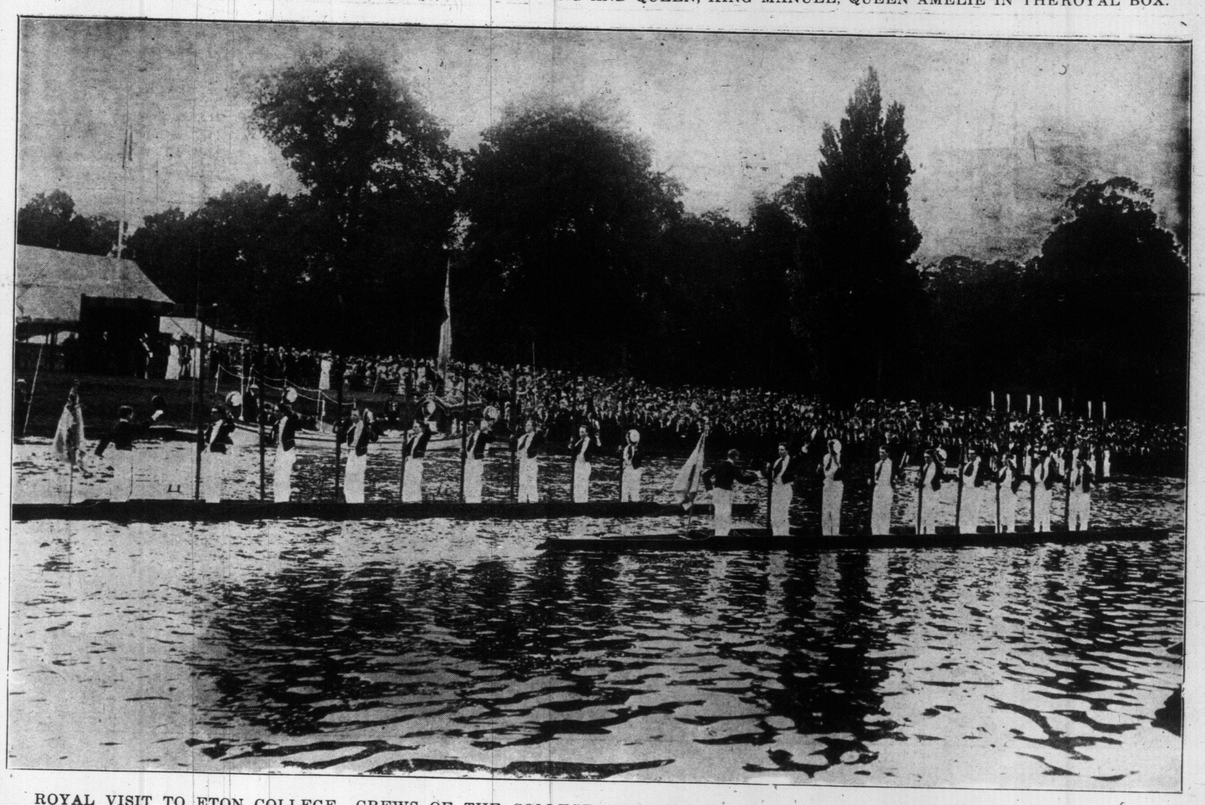
RICHMOND ROYAL HORSE SHOW—LORD LONSDALE AND QUEEN AMELIE.



RICHMOND ROYAL HORSE SHOW—THE KING AND QUEEN, KING MANUEL, QUEEN AMELIE IN THEROYAL BOX.



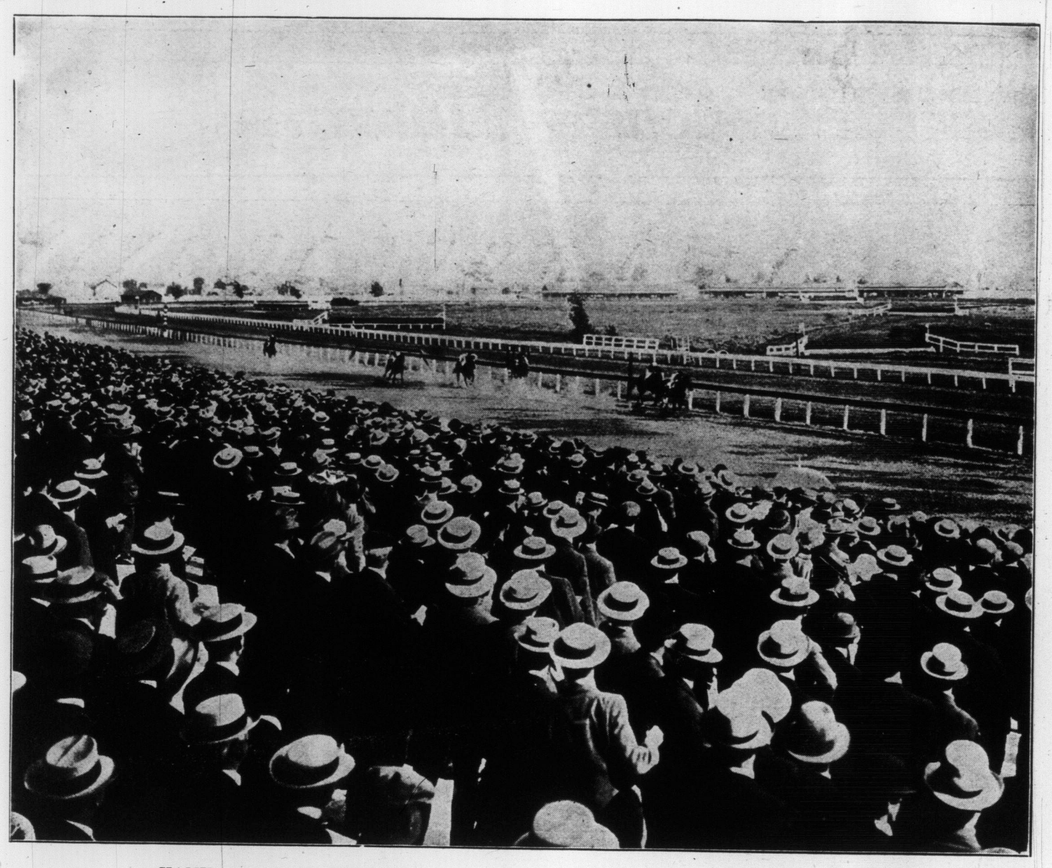
THE KING'S VISIT TO ETON COLLEGE—H. M. THE QUEEN GOING ACROSS TO THE MEMORIAL HALL.



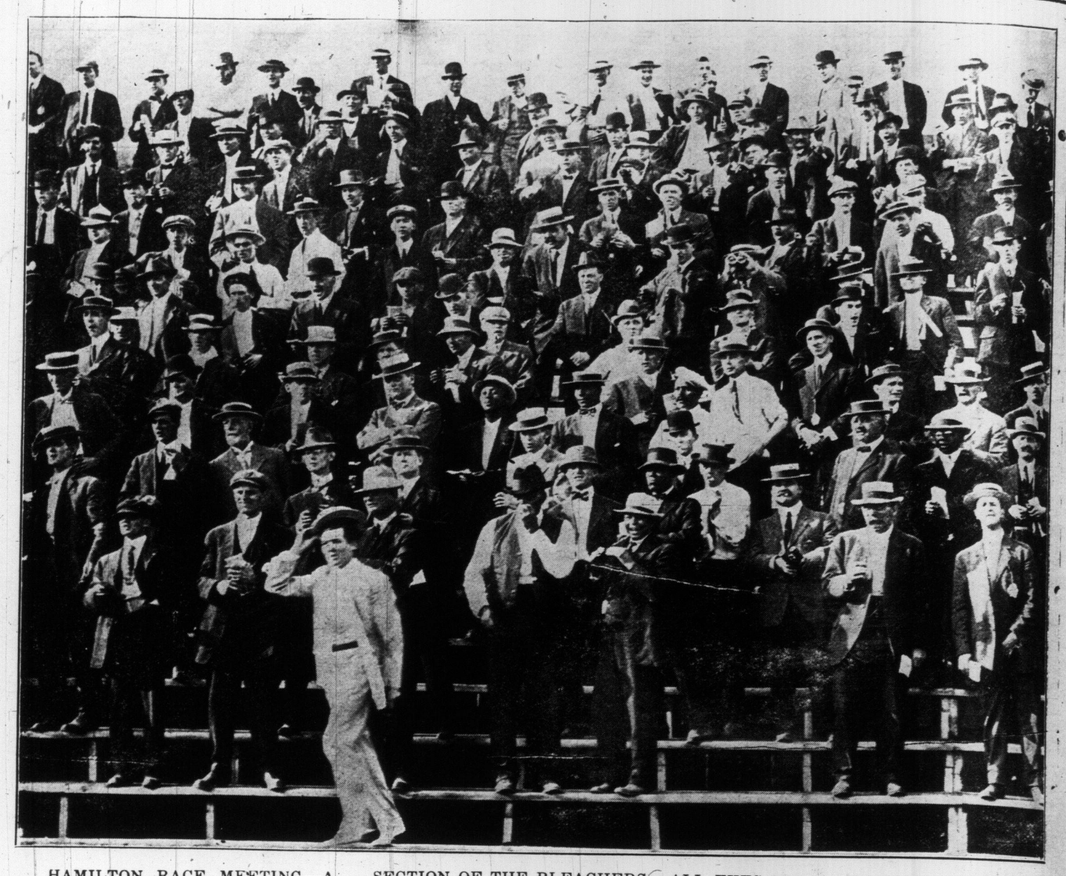
ROYAL VISIT TO ETON COLLEGE—CREWS OF THE COLLEGE BOATS SALUTING THE ROYAL PARTY IN THE STATE BARGE.

ROYAL COACHING MARATHON, HYDE PARK TO RICHMOND. MR. AND MRS. VANDERBILT, WINNER OF ROAD COACHES.

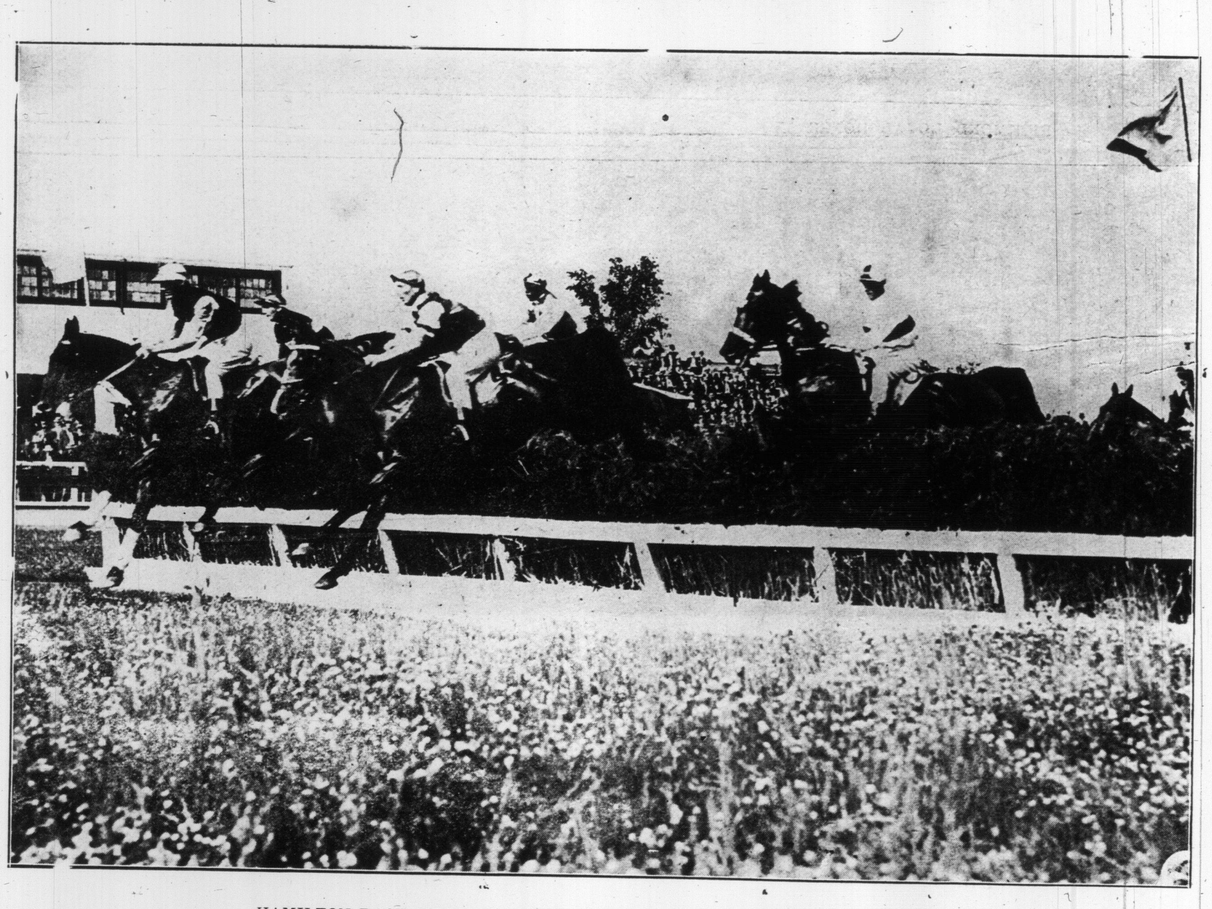
ROYAL COACHING MARATHON, HYDE PARK TO RICHMOND. JUDGE MOORE SITTING ON BOX (WINNER) AND PARTY.



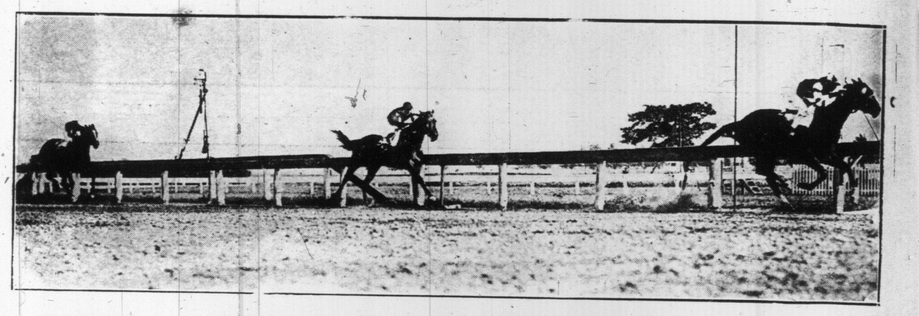
HAMILTON RACE MEETING —VIEW OF PART OF THE IMMENSE CROWD ON THE OPENING DAY. LITTLE NEPHEW IS SEEN BEATING SOUTHERN MAID IN THE HOPEFUL PURSE.



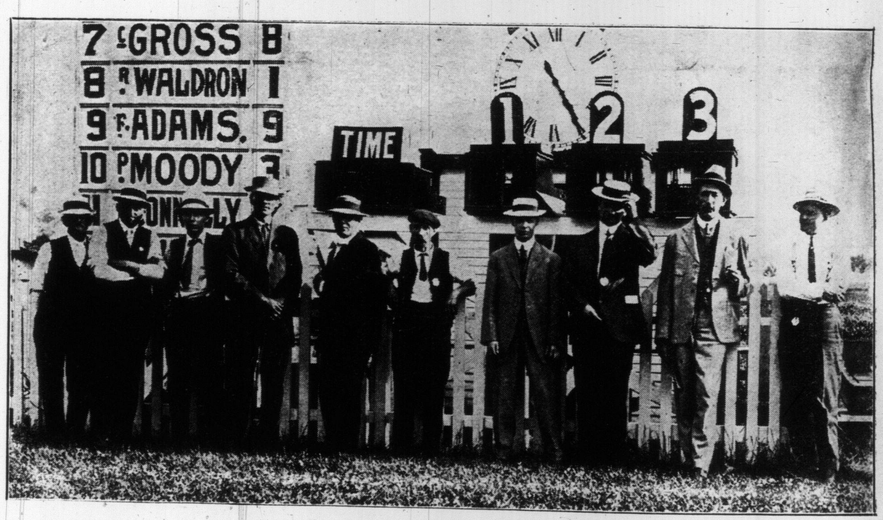
HAMILTON RACE MEETING—A SECTION OF THE BLEACHERS. ALL EYES WATCHING THE FINISH OF THE DERBY.



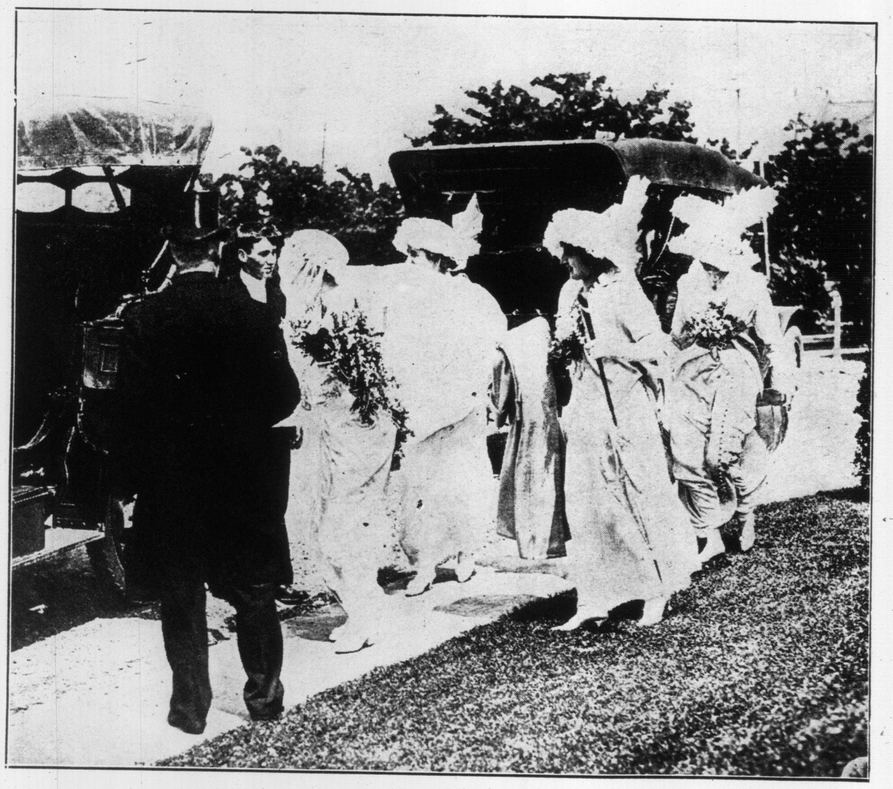
HAMILTON RACE MEETING—OVER THE JUMPS IN THE ANCASTER STEEPLECHASE.



HAMILTON RACE MEETING—JOHN WHALEN'S BUSKIN WINNING THE HAMILTON DERBY, KLEBURNE IS SECOND AND FIRST SIGHT IN THE REAR.



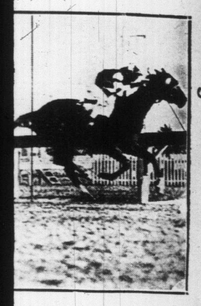
HAMILTON RACE MEETING—THE MEN ACROSS THE TRACK INCLUDING TIMERS AND JOCKEY BOARD ATTENDANTS.



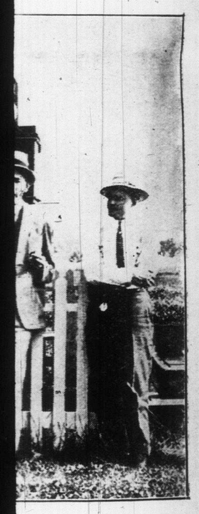
MARRIAGE OF MISS VERNA SMITH, DAUGHTER OF SENATOR SMITH OF WINONA AND MR. GORDON D. CONANT, B.A., OF OSHAWA.

THE CONANT-SMITH WEDDING AT WINONA—MR. AND MRS. GORDON DANIEL CONANT IN CENTRE. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT THE BRIDESMAIDS ARE: MISS MADELEINE BAKER, MISS MARGUERITE COTTON, MISS BEATRICE TELFER, MISS GERTRUDE ARMSTRONG, MISS JULIA CARPENTER, MISS MABE L VAN DUSEN. GROOMSMEN: GORDON SHAVER, HUGH DONALD, DR. C. D. HEYD, CAPT. ARMAND SMITH, ARTHUR DYAS, W. K. MURPHY, JR.

THE FINISH

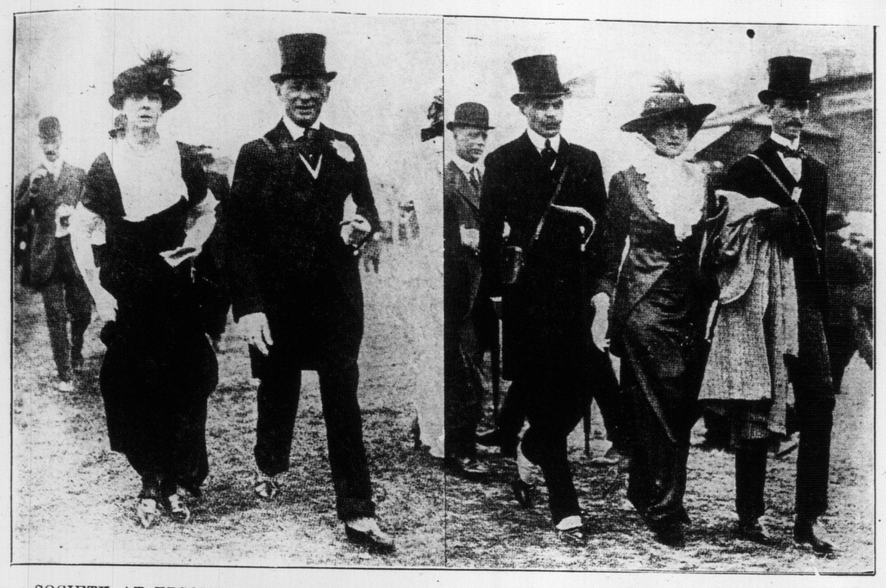


AMILTON DERBY.



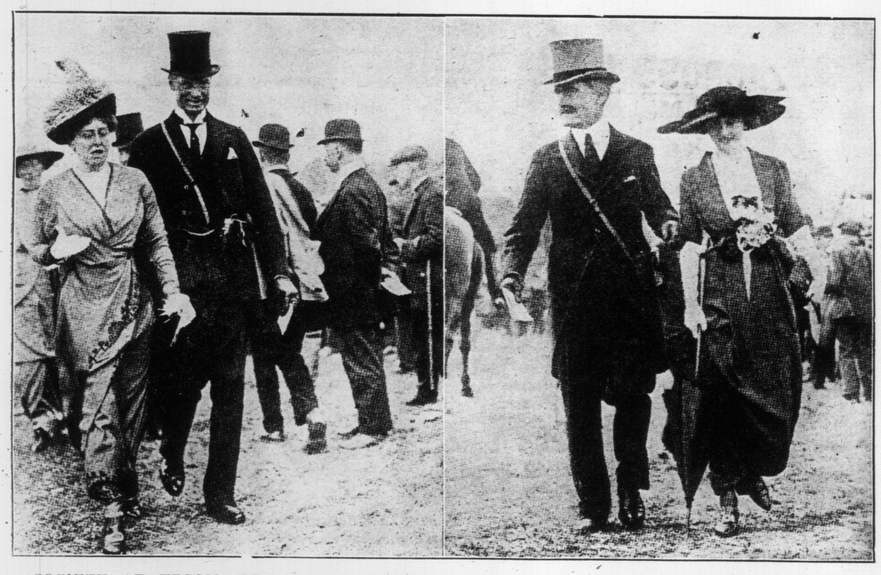
NG TIMERS AND

T TO RIGHT
MISS GER-
HUGH DON-



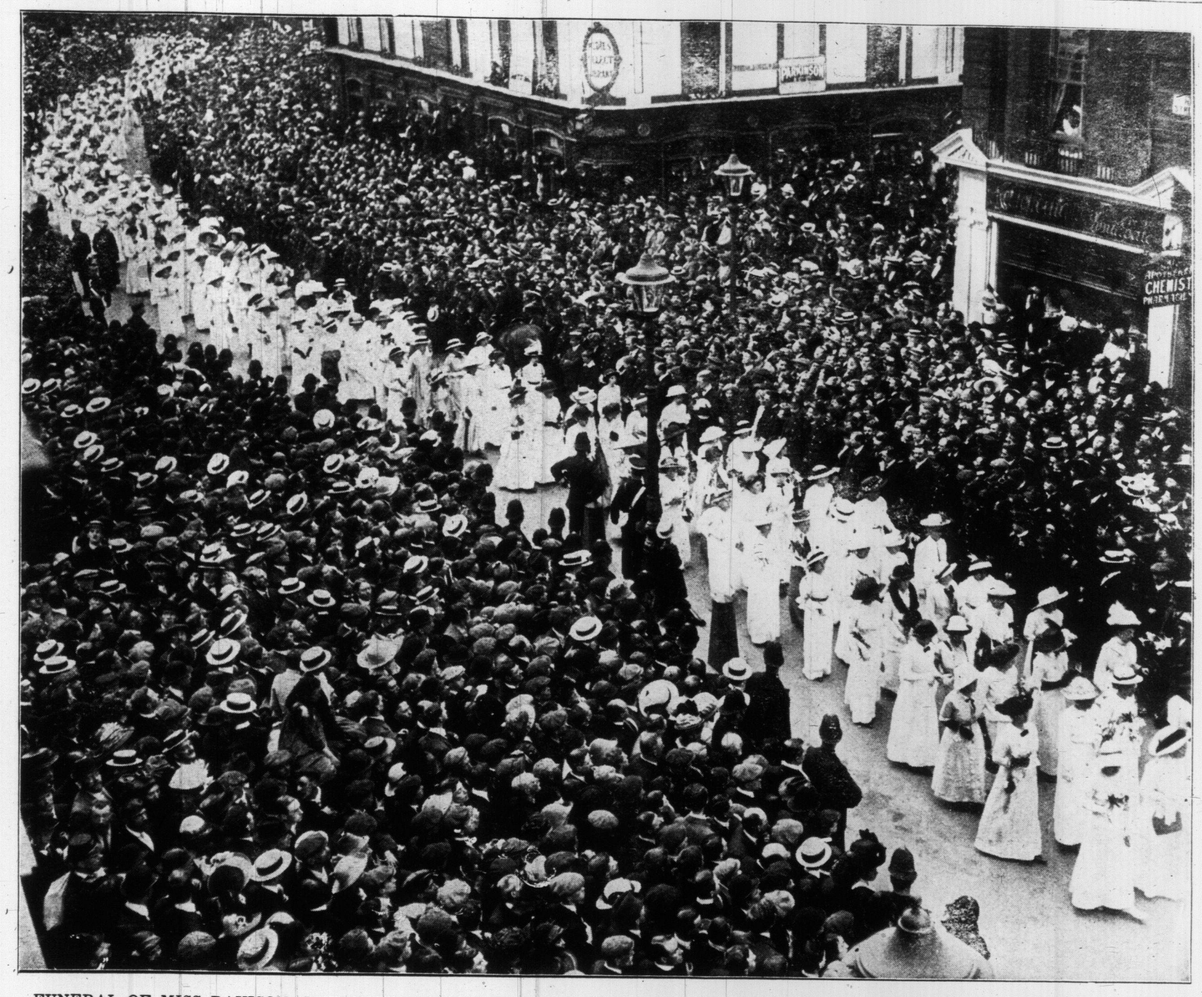
SOCIETY AT EPSOM—LADY CANTELUPE WITH CAPTAIN JEFFRIES (RIGHT) AND A FRIEND. LADY SARAH WILSON ESCORTED BY MR. BERTIE SHERIFFE.

THE TROOPING OF THE CO LOR—LORD DERBY (RIGHT) FROM A SEAT ON THE OFFICIAL STAND. MR. LLOYD GE ORGE VIEWS THE CEREMONY FROM THE GARDEN WALL OF HIS RESIDENCE IN DO WNING STREET.



SOCIETY AT EPSOM—RIGHT, SIR JOHN MILBANKE AND MRS. MONTAGU (WHO WAS FORMERLY MISS MARGARET IRBY). THE HON. MRS. LANCELOT LOWTHER AND THE HON. FRANK CURZON.

THE KING VISITS ASCOT RACES—ARRIVAL OF THE KING AND QUEEN WITH THE GRAND DUKE OF MECKLENBURG-STRETLITZ.

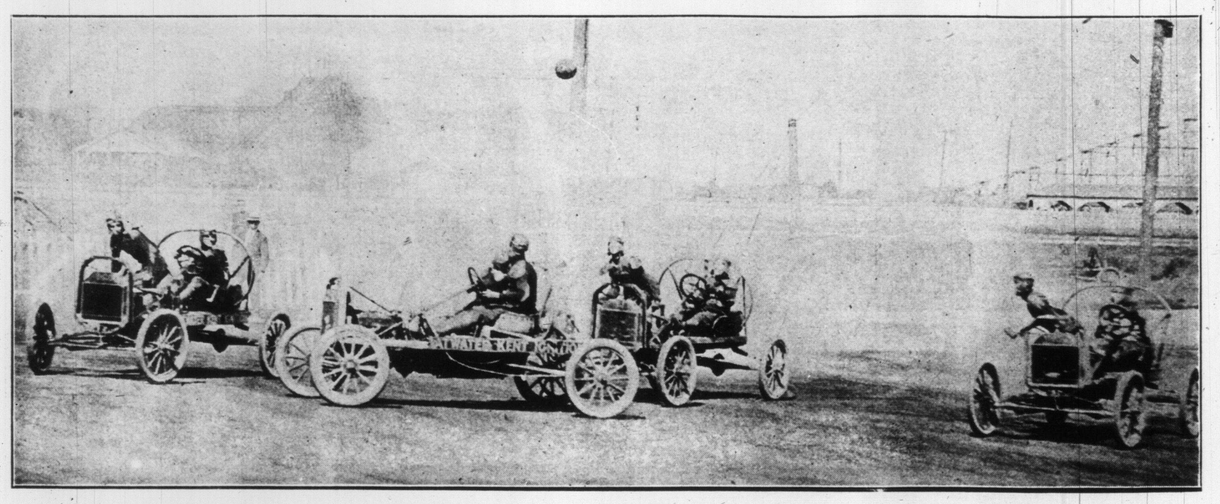


FUNERAL OF MISS DAVISON, THE SUFFRAGETTE WHO STOPPED THE KING'S HORSE IN THE DERBY. SUFFRAGETTES FOLLOWING IN WHITE.

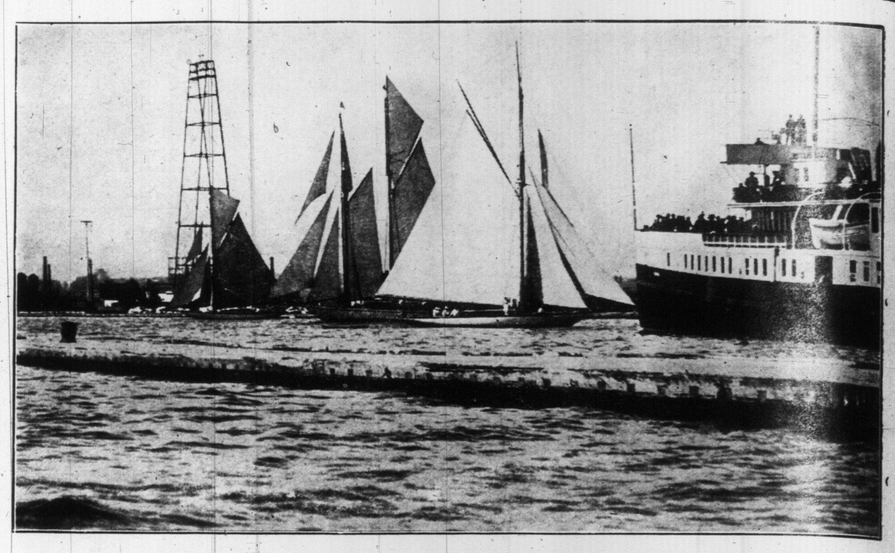
LADY DUNCANNON
The pretty wife of Lord Duncannon, the eldest son of Lord Bessborough.

PRINCESS AUGUST WILHELM, WIFE OF THE FOURTH SON OF THE KAISER. THE PRINCESS IS AN INDEFATIGABLE WORKER IN THE CAUSE OF CHARITY, AND IS SEEN AT HER BIRD-CAGE STALL AT A RECENT BAZAAR WITH MEMBERS OF THE GERMAN ROYAL FAMILY.

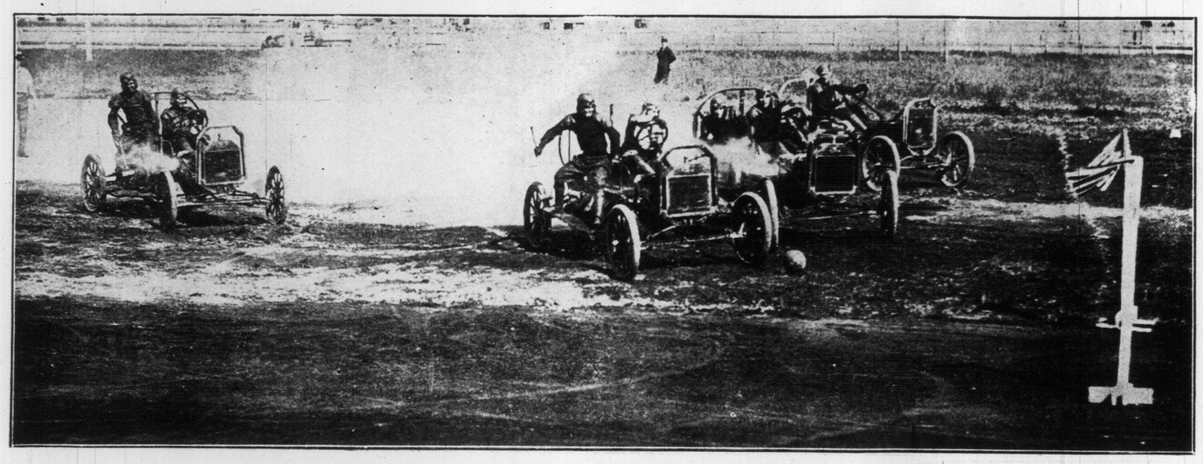
CHAPTER OF MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE GARTER AT WINDSOR CASTLE. THE KING AND QUEEN IN THE PROCESSION LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. IN THE FOREGROUND CAN BE SEEN, KING MANUEL, DUKE OF CONNAUGHT AND PRINCE ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT.



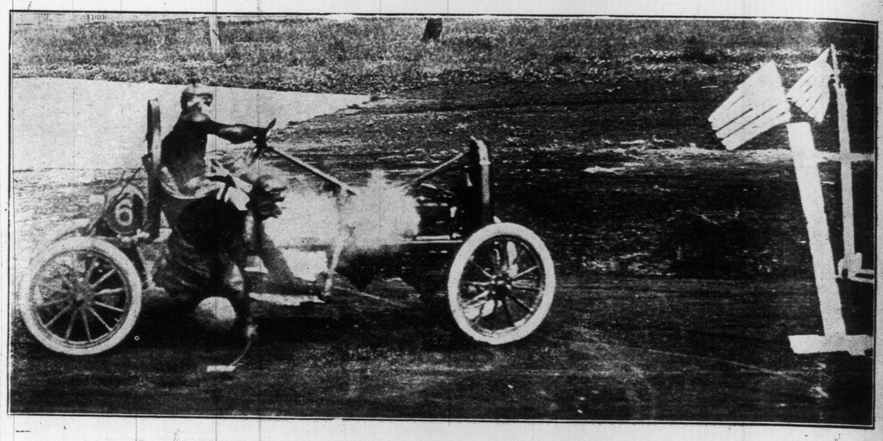
MOTOR POLO—THE MOTORS ARE CLOSE ON GOAL AND THE B ALL IN THE AIR. THE GAME THRILLED THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS AT EXHIBITION PARK.



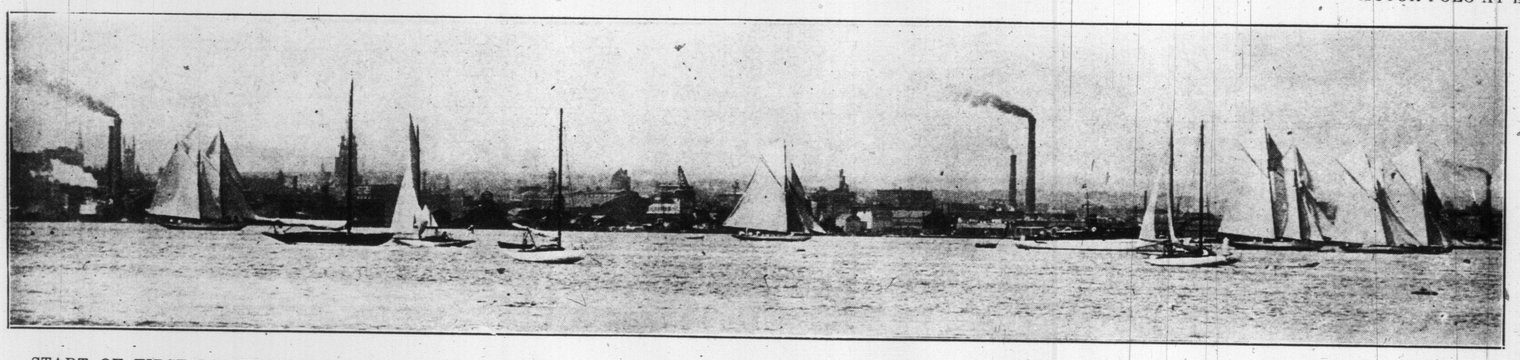
ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB RACE TO WHITBY—BOATS PASSING THRU EASTERN GAP.



AUTO POLO GAME AT EXHIBITION GROUNDS—A RUSH ON THE UNITED STATES GOAL.

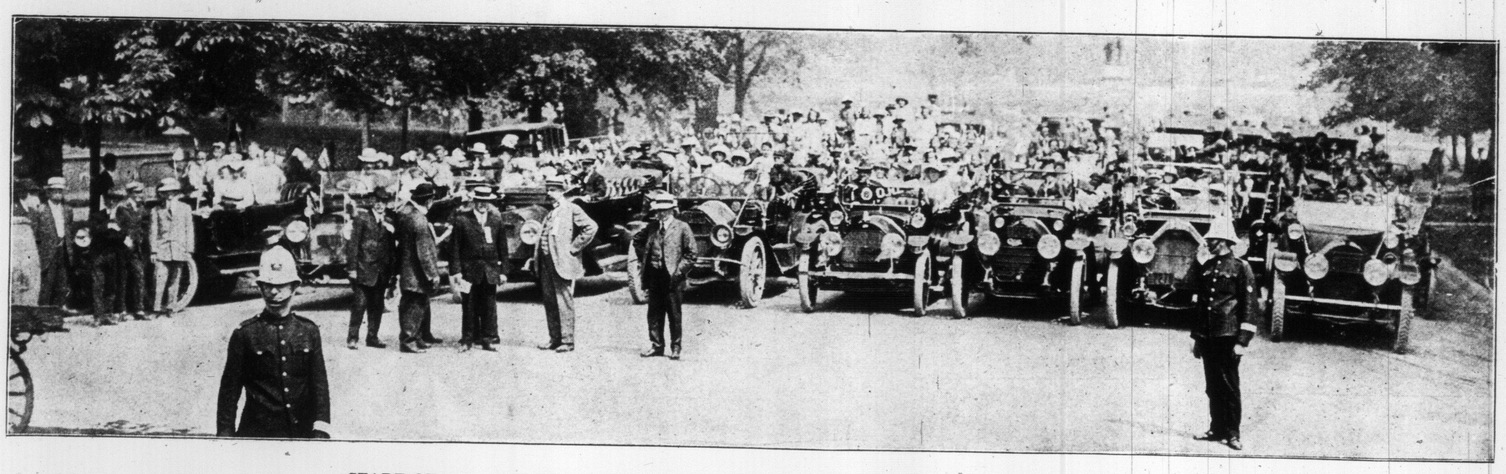


MOTOR POLO AT EXHIBITION GROUNDS—BRITISH TEAM SCORING A GOAL.

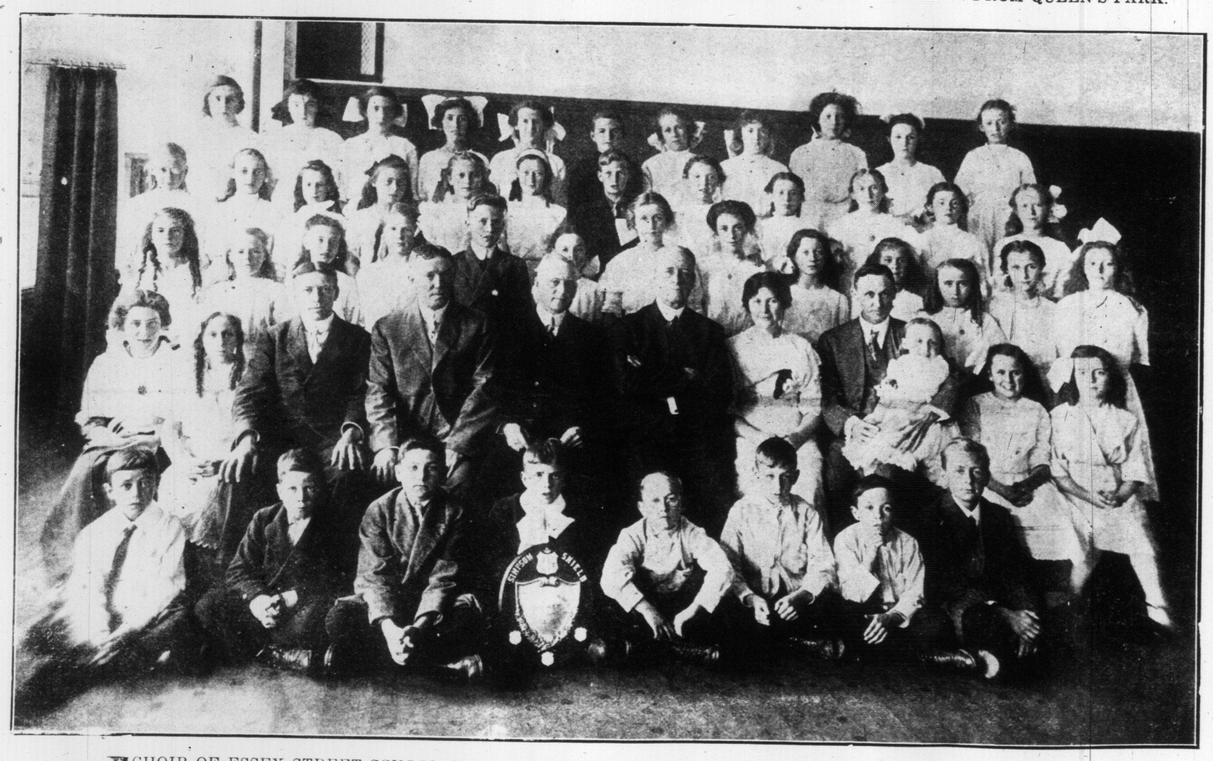


START OF FIRST DIVISION ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB CRUISE TO WHITBY. RIGHT TO LEFT: STRATHCONA, ZELMA, ZAHRA, AGGIE, EL VIENTO.

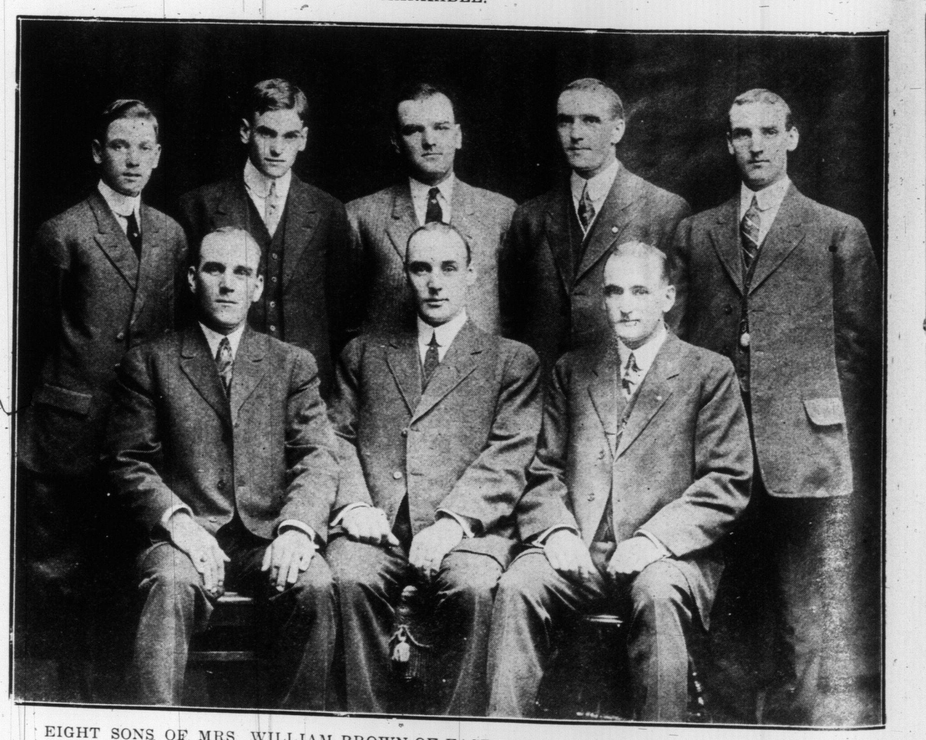
POLAIRE—"THE UGLIEST BEAUTY IN FRANCE." POLAIRE, IN ADDITION TO POSSESSING THE WORLD'S TINIEST WAIST, HAS A POWER OF FASCINATION THAT IS REMARKABLE.



START OF THE ONTARIO MOTOR LEAGUE'S OUTING FOR ORPHANS FROM QUEEN'S PARK.



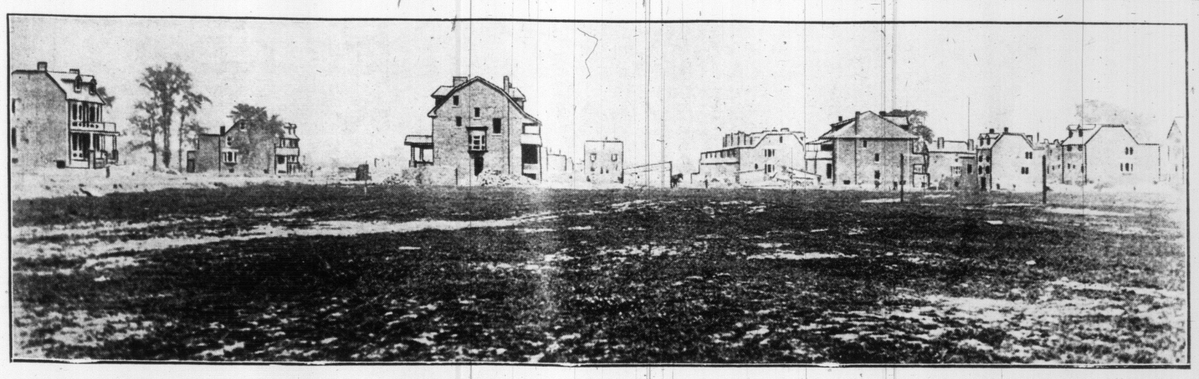
CHOIR OF ESSEX STREET SCHOOL, WINNERS OF THE SIMPSON SHIELD AT THE EMPIRE DAY CONCERT.



EIGHT SONS OF MRS. WILLIAM BROWN OF EAST TORONTO. THERE ARE ALSO TWO GIRLS IN THE FAMILY.

TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.

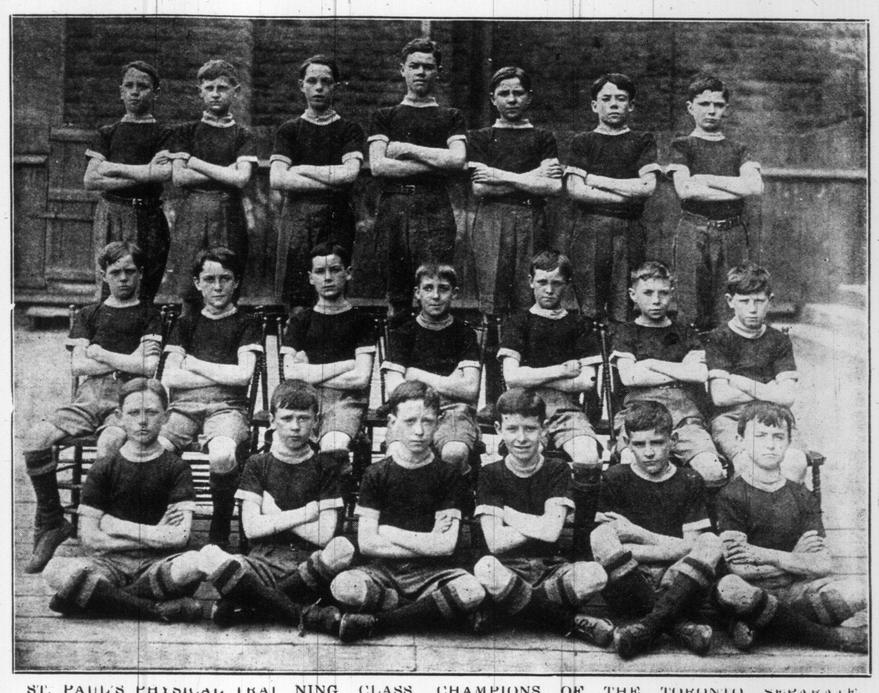
E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL



THE HELLIWELL ESTATE, DON MILLS ROAD, SIX MONTHS AFTER FINAL ANNEXATION. LAST FALL A BARE FIELD; TODAY 150 HOUSES ARE ERECTED OR PROJECTED. THE BRINGING IN OF THIS PROPERTY WAS OPPOSED A YEAR AGO BY A MAJORITY OF THE COUNCIL. THE COLONIAL REALTY AND SECURITIES CORPORATION, LUMSDEN BUILDING, OWNED THIS PROPERTY AND PLACED IT BEFORE BUILDERS.

CHARACTERISTIC SNAPSHOT OF THE GERMAN CROWN PRINCE, HEIR TO THE GERMAN THRONE.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE TORONTO DEVONIAN SOCIETY.



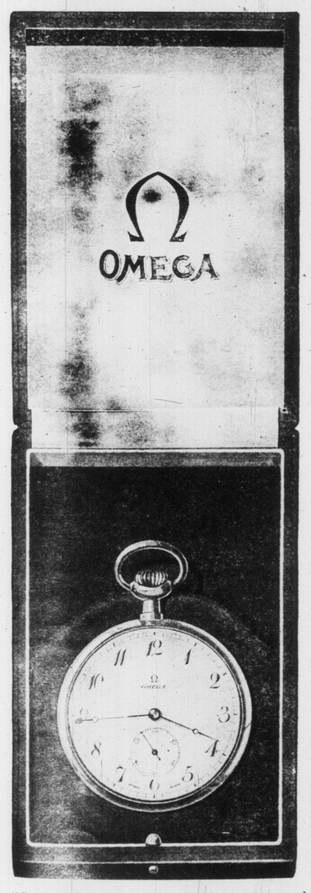
ST. PAUL'S PHYSICAL TRAINING CLASS, CHAMPIONS OF THE TORONTO SEPARATE SCHOOLS, 1912.

ELLEN BRICK, DAUGHTER OF MR. S. M. BRICK, OF THE GARDEN THEATRE.

OMEGA

Gentleman's "Thin Model" WATCH

THIS Omega Gentleman's Thin Model is a watch of very fine and attractive appearance. The movement is high-grade in every particular, and exceptionally accurate. Case is an "Ellis" 14k solid gold, stamped with the trade mark - - - - - - -



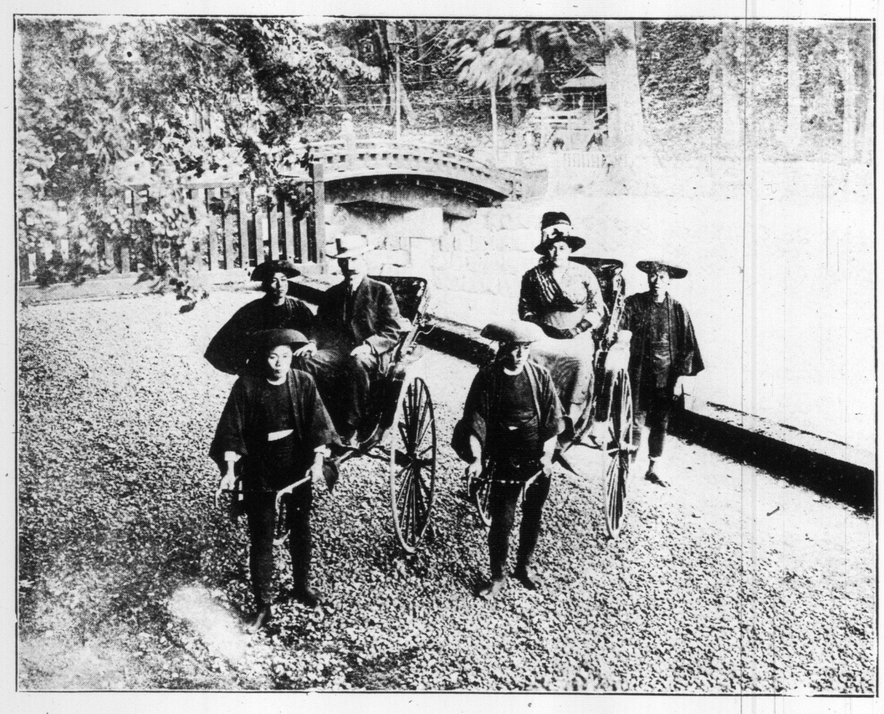
"Omega" 17 jewelled adjusted movement, 14k "Ellis" gold case, complete in handsome box as illustrated $50

"Omega" Thin Model Gentleman's Watch also supplied in "Ellis" Gold Filled Case. at $25

Omega watches are sold throughout Canada, the United States as well as in other countries.

Omega watches are guaranteed every-way satisfaction.

For sale by the jeweller in your locality.



MR. AND MRS. A. J. SMALL OF TORONTO, AT NIKKO, NORTHERN JAPAN. IN THE BACKGROUND IS THE FAMOUS SACRED BRIDGE WHICH ONLY THE EMPEROR IS PERMITTED TO CROSS.

COAT RACE AT HOWARD PARK AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH PICNIC, EXHIBITION GROUNDS.

AN UPSET AT THE AUTO POLO MATCH.

BIRTHDAY PARTY OF MARIE ROUKE, AT HANLAN'S POINT.

INTERIOR VIEW OF SLATER BOOT SHOP, COR. COLLEGE AND YONGE, THE STORE THAT FITS THE FEET PERFECTLY, WITH THE FOOTOGRAPH MEASURING SYSTEM. THE FOOTOGRAPH SYSTEM IS CONTROLLED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE SLATER SHOE STORES IN CANADA.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE THERMO SOLE? KEEPS OUT HEAT AND COLD, AN INSULATED PROTECTOR BUILT INTO THE SOLE. EXCLUSIVE IN THE SLATER SHOE STORE. GOOD FOR YOUR HEALTH.

An Alaskan railroad, the Copper River, and Northwestern, runs for nearly seven miles over the lower end of the Allen Glacier, partly covered in this part with moraines and vegetation, altho at points the ice is visible. Fortunately, glaciers move slowly, and there is little peril of any sudden catastrophe.

DIAMONDS

In buying Diamonds you are largely at the mercy of the dealer. Dishonest dealers frequently sell for perfect stones Diamonds which have flaws and are poorly cut. Such Diamonds are sometimes dear at any price.

For over 25 years we have sold Diamonds in Toronto and have had one customer return dissatisfied. Honest service and fair prices have built our business and now we are the largest direct importers of Diamonds in Toronto doing business under personal supervision.

R. A. GUEDHILL

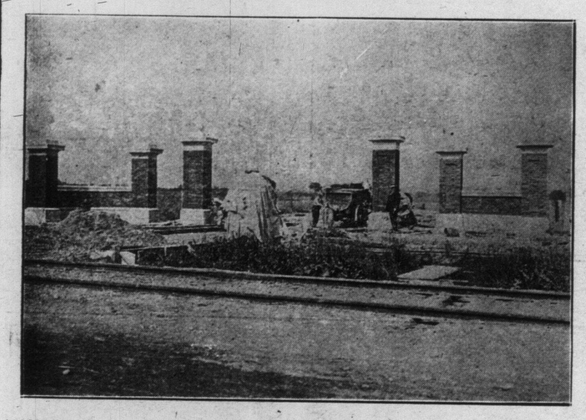
21 Yonge Street Arcade

Some Interesting Views of Kingsdale---The Model Suburban Homesite Property of North Yonge Street, Showing the Wonderful Development of the District

THE ARTISTIC RESIDENCE OF MR. J. C. BALES.

RESIDENCE OF MR. N. SMITH, KINGSDALE.

KINGSDALE PUBLIC SCHOOL.



HANDSOME GATES ERECTED AT YONGE STREET AND AVONDALE BOULEVARD, KINGSDALE.

EMPRESS BOULEVARD, SHOWING SIDEWALKS AND EXCAVATION FOR WATER.

THE NEW RESIDENCE OF MR. R. C. NELLES.

Located on the Main Artery of the City---Kingsdale, the Beautiful Suburb With Improvements, Has a Future All Its Own

THE call of the suburb makes itself heard by the city man in these days of heat oppression most especially, but up to now suburban homesites have been more or less disadvantageous on account of the inability or disinclination on the part of the owners of suburban localities to instal the necessary public utilities and improvements. Kingsdale, the model suburb of North Yonge Street has been developed along altogether different lines to anything yet attempted in the way of real estate improvement. An undertaking in all sales' agreements is made whereby Wrights Limited, the owners and vendors, covenant to install at their own expense all the necessary improvements that go to make suburban living a pleasure and a joyful experience.

The photographs illustrated here show in a small way the immense undertaking as it is being consummated. One can hardly realize the importance of these indispensable improvements, and an owner of a lot in Kingsdale besides getting big value for his money in the way of a homesite, also receives without expense, water-mains, sewers, cement walks, roadways, shade trees, etc. Who would not live in Kingsdale with all these advantages, free from the noise of the smoky, busy city, surrounded by all the beauties of nature, at peace with himself and yet, within 35 minutes of the centre of the city, its churches, theatres, markets, and all other advantages.

Fronts on Yonge St.

Kingsdale fronts on Yonge Street, a fact that means increased land values and big revenue on the investment to every purchaser of a lot. While your land is growing in value, there is no heavy local improvement taxation, no heavy general taxation, merely a county frontage tax.

Already the builder has invaded Kingsdale and homes of architectural beauty are being constructed. On all sides there is a general building activity, and lots are restricted to homes costing $1500 to $3000 each, ensuring congenial surroundings, and a pleasant outlook.

St. Andrew's College Adjoins

Immediately alongside of Kingsdale are the spacious grounds of the new St. Andrew's College, on which landscape gardeners are now at work preparing the site for the new college.

A wise man will buy now, in order that he may secure a suitable site for his bungalow of the future, even though he does not contemplate building immediately.

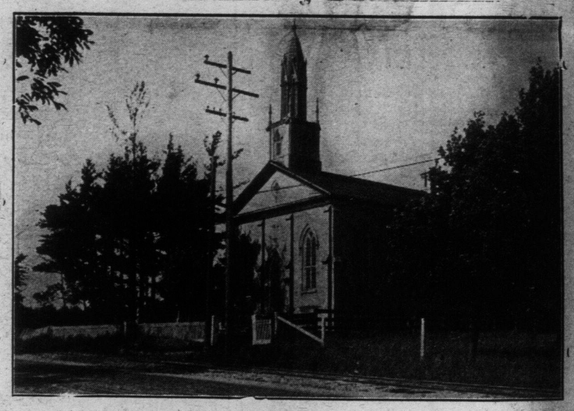
Kingsdale is highly attractive from the home owner's point of view Lots increase in value every month, and that is the kind of land to buy as an investment. Industries are being located on land adjacent, a lumber mill, brick yard, and the Builders' Supply and Hardware Co., already running to full capacity. Kingsdale is in a direct line with the city's growth, beautifully situated on the East Side of Yonge Street and all the lots are high,dry, and level. Kingsdale lots are a fine investment, because of the demand for actual home building purposes.

A Few Comparisons

In point of time, Kingsdale is nearer to the heart of Toronto than either East or West Toronto. It is in a direct line on the best street of the city and in point of altitude is the healthiest of any district contiguous to Toronto. Have you seen Kingsdale? If you have not, a telephone message to Wrights Limited, 22 College Street, Telephone North 7400, will ensure an appointment to motor you to the property.

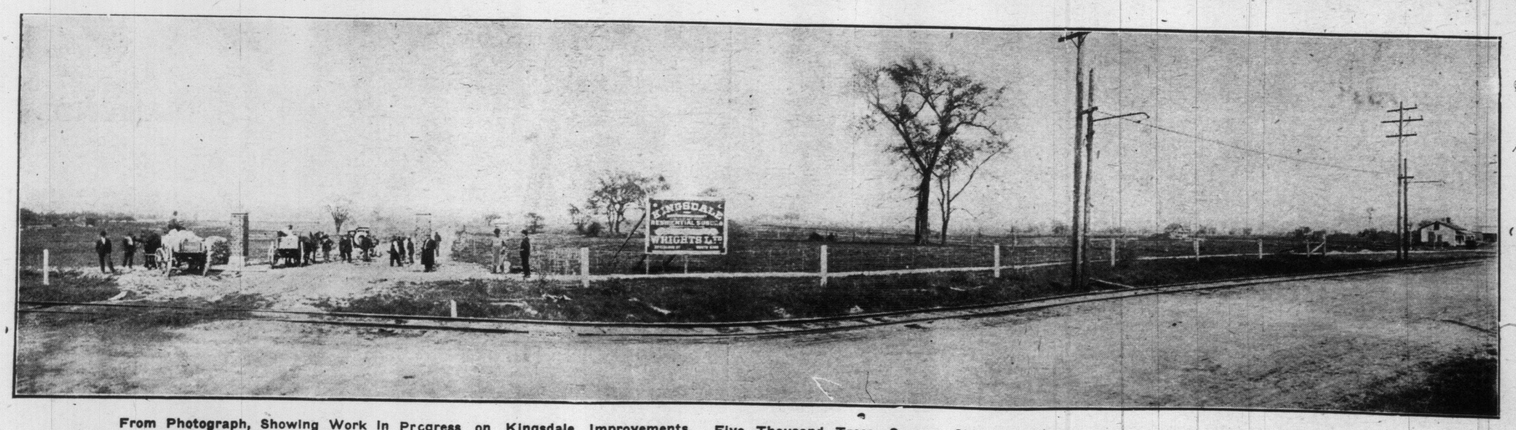
Prices range as low as $19 per foot, a small cash payment down and a little each month. It would pay you to see for yourself. Remember, Wrights Limited, the owners and vendors, pay for all improvements put in this property.

GRADING ROADWAYS ON KINGSDAL



THE KINGSDALE M. E. CHURCH.

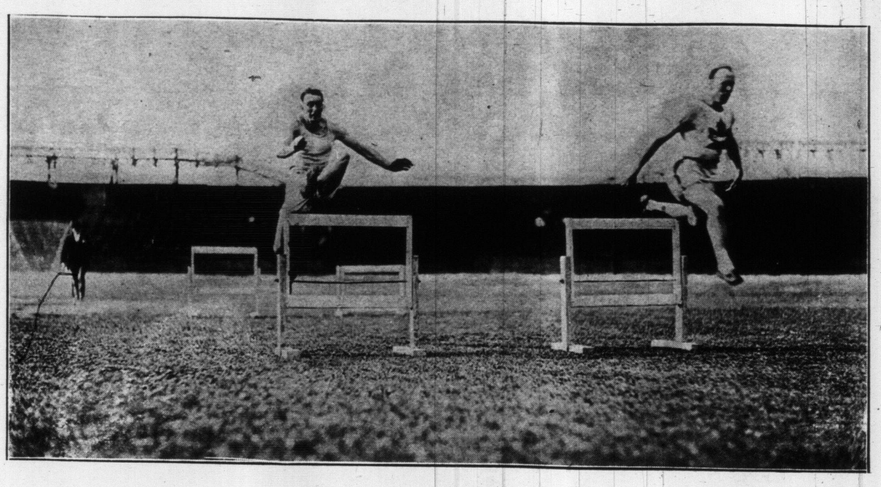
KINGSDALE RESIDENCE OF MR. ROBT. McBRIDE.



From Photograph, Showing Work in Progress on Kingsdale Improvements. Five Thousand Trees, Sewers, Side-walks, Water Supply System are being put in This Season.

YARDS OF THE BUILDERS' SUPPLY CO., KINGSDALE.

VERY LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A LIEUTENANT OF THE KING'S NAVEE.



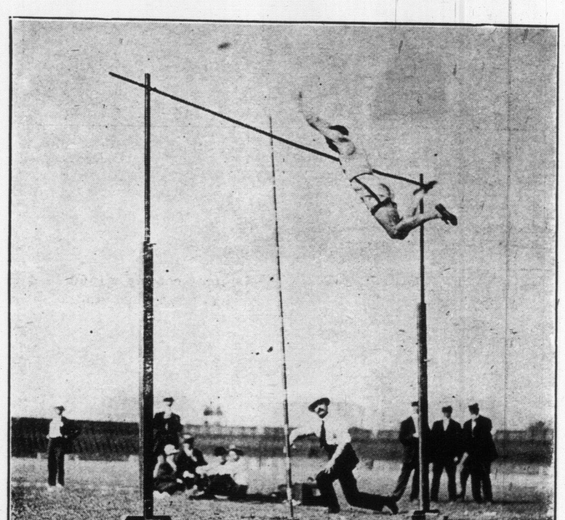
KNOX BEAT JOHN A. MacDONALD OF BOSTON IN THE HURDLE RACE, AT THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

LONGBOAT BEAT WOOD IN MILE RACE AT AMERICAN PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP MEETING IN 4.35 2-5.

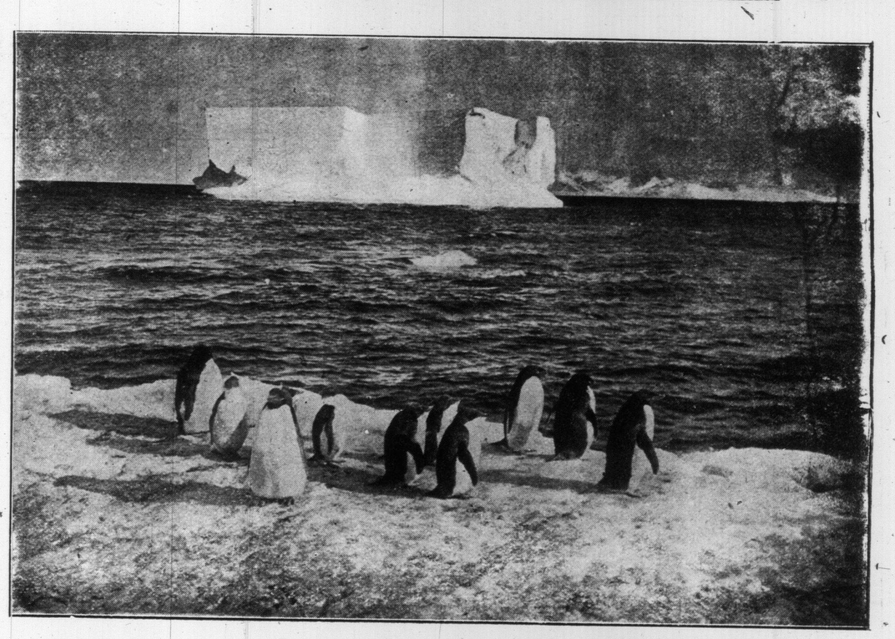
MME. LOUISE HOMER AND MME. ALMA GLUCK, THE FAMOUS OPERA SINGERS, LISTENING TO ONE OF THEIR OWN RECORDS "WHISPERING HOPE" AT THE FACTORY OF THE BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Mason & Risch, Limited, 230 Yonge St.
R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Ltd. 145 Yonge
Heintzman & Co. 193 Yonge Street
Bell Piano Co. 146 Yonge Street
The Nordheimer Co. 15 King St. East
Dealers

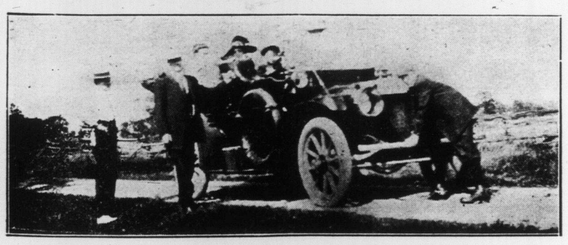
A CHARMING PORTRAIT STUDY OF MISS GLADYS COOPER. MISS COOPER IS ONE OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL OF THE YOUNGER ACTRESSES ON THE STAGE. SHE IS NOW APPEARING IN "DIPLOMACY," WHICH IS FILLING WYNDHAM'S THEATRE, LONDON.



WALTER KNOX, ORILLIA, CLEARS 11 FEET, 3 INCHES, IN THE POLE VAULT AT THE AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP MEETING.



THE UNDYING STORY OF CAPT. SCOTT, AT MASSEY HALL, THIS WEEK—SCENE VERY NEAR CAPT. SCOTT'S WINTER QUARTERS. PENGUINS IN THE FOREGROUND; BEAUTIFUL TABULAR ICEBERG, RECENTLY BROKEN AWAY FROM THE GREAT ICE BARRIER.



J. D. Phillips and family of 1544 West King street in their Packard car on their way to the Pacific Coast. Photograph taken on the road between Detroit and Chicago.

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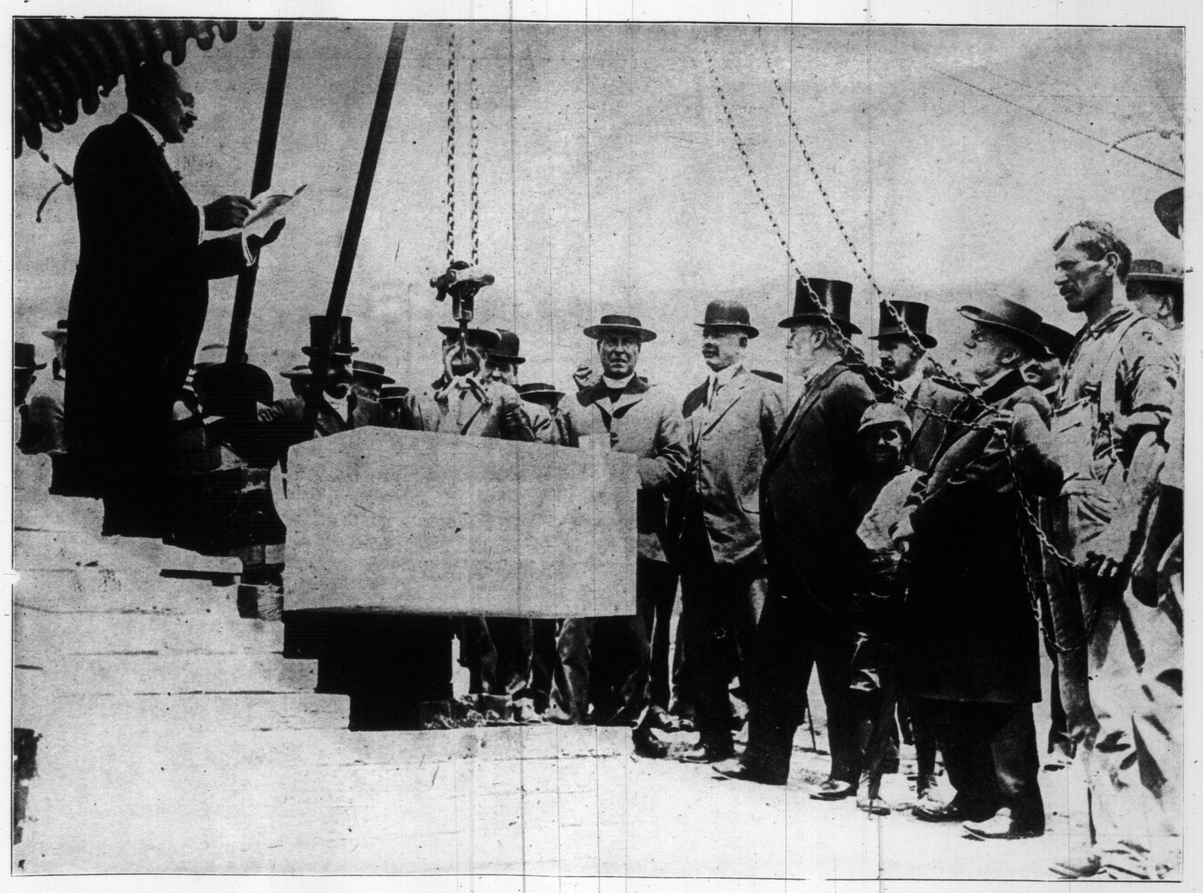
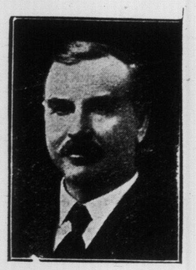


SIR JOHN GIBSON, LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, LAYING CORNERSTONE OF THE FIRST HOUSE OF THE TORONTO HOUSING COMPANY ON SPRUCE STREET. AMONG THOSE IN THE PICTURE ARE RABBI JACOBS, CONTROLLER McCARTHY, ARCHDEACON CODY, ALD. ROBBINS, REV. DR. CARMAN.

DR. J. G. STEWART, V. S.



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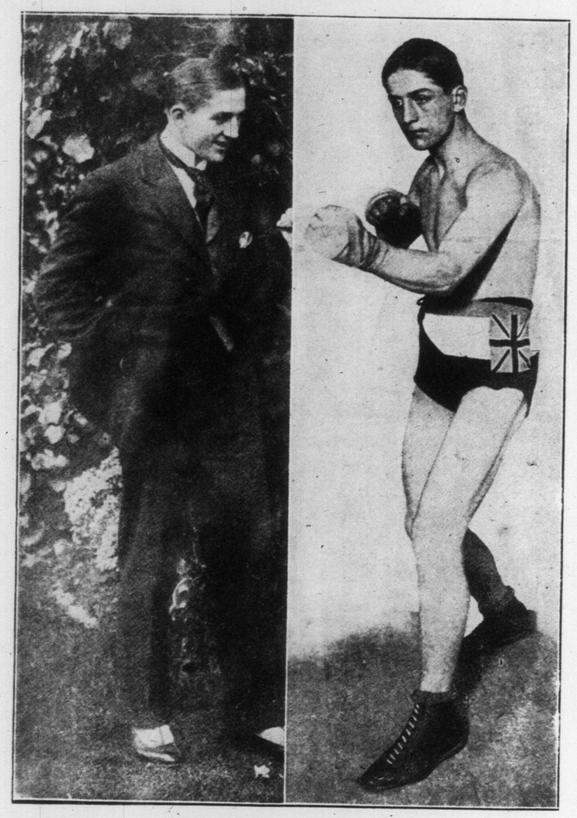
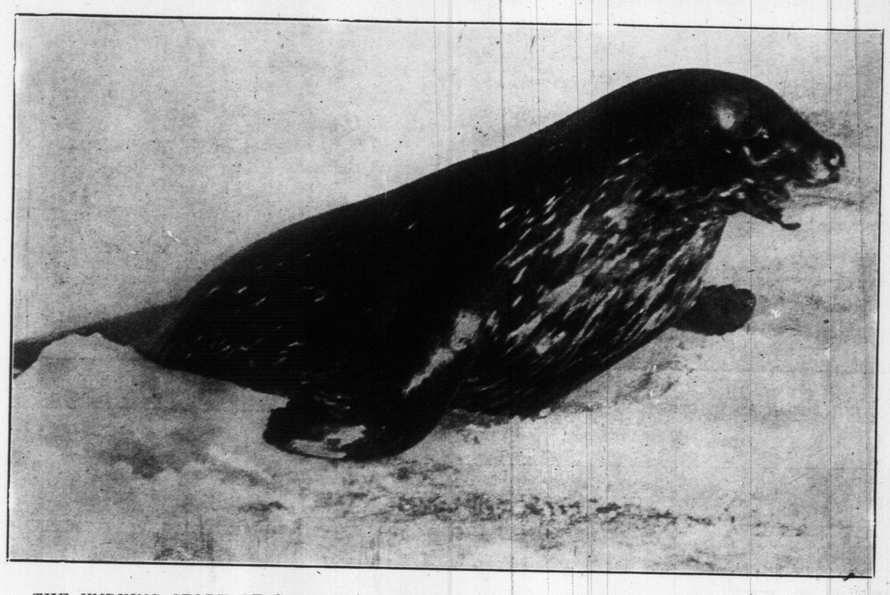


GEORGES CARPENTIER, THE NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD FRENCH BOXER, WHO ADMINISTERED SUCH A SENSATIONAL DEFEAT TO BOMBARDIER WELLS. "THE WHITE HOPE," IS AS UNLIKE THE PROFESSIONAL FIGHTING MAN AS POSSIBLE. IN THE RING HE LOOKS ALMOST EFFEMINATE IN APPEARANCE AS CONTRASTED WITH HIS STURDY OPPONENT OWING TO HIS SLIGHT, TRIM BUILD AND HIS FRESH COLORING.

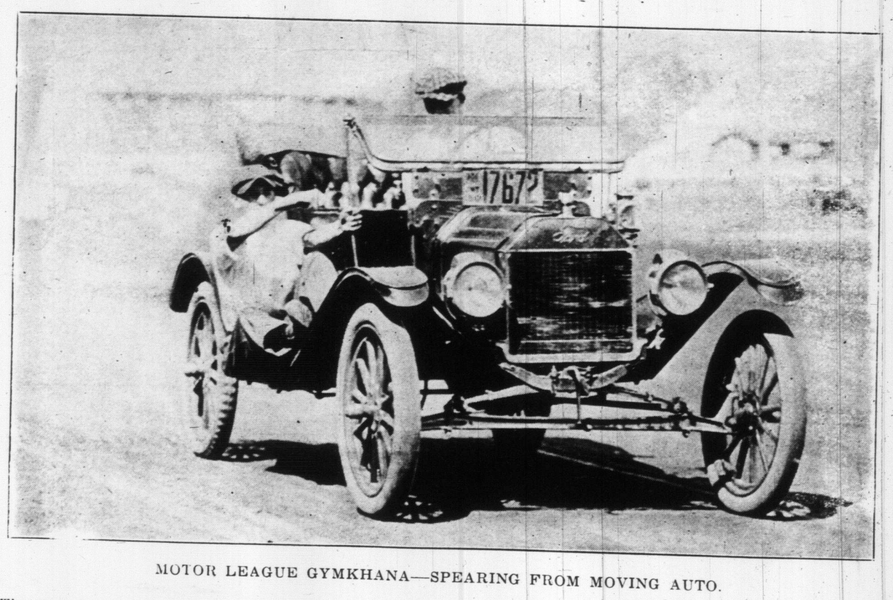
LADY PONSONBY, KNOWN IN LONDON SOCIETY AS "THE GIRL OF THE PONSONBY SMILE," WHO WILL BECOME THE BRIDE OF HON. WYNDHAM BARING ON JULY 10.

MADAME MELBA, WHO HAS JUST CELEBRATED IN LONDON THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF HER FIRST APPEARANCE AT COVENT GARDEN.

MOTOR LEAGUE'S OUTING FOR ORPHANS—A TYPICAL MOTOR LOAD.



THE UNDYING STORY OF CAPT. SCOTT, AT MASSEY HALL, THIS WEEK—A GIANT WEDDELL SEAL WHICH WAS DISCOVERED IN THE VERY ACT OF SAWING THE ICE WITH ITS HUGE TEETH.



MOTOR LEAGUE GYMKHANA—SPEARING FROM MOVING AUTO.

The craze for "freak" fashions is nowhere more noticeable than in Hyde Park, where almost every other woman seems to be cake walking along in impossible skirts, that are first made tight to impede their natural walk, and then slit up so that they flop and flap about the legs and ankles.

The fine free walk, that used to be so characteristic of the young English girl has gone. Now she trots with silly little steps until, as one watches the parade in the park, one feels that every one is walking to imaginary ragtime music.

These dresses almost defy description. Everything is done to complicate the skirt and distort the shape of the body. They bulge where they should not bulge, and are looped up and festooned so as to be wide in the middle and narrow at the ends, like an inverted vase.

There is already a distinct movement on the part of many dressmakers in London to resist the present craze for freak frocks. One of the foremost is Mr. John Simmons of the Haymarket, who was among the first to protest against the horrible hobble skirt of a few seasons ago.

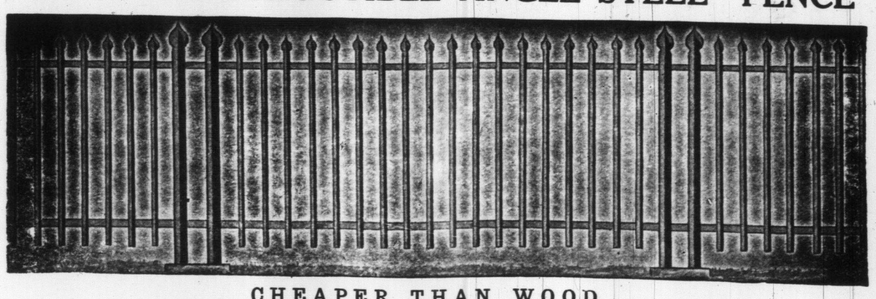
"For a year," he said, "I have been urging a return to the simple and the beautiful in dress—that is, a dress that is not made up of broken lines. The whole plan of the freak frocks is inartistic. The line of the skirt is broken up at the foot or from the kneee downward, and the eye is attracted not to the general appearance of a woman, but to the points where the line is broken.

"It is impossible for a woman to walk about in one of these freak frocks without the frock being stared at, and the stares are not always of admiration.

"It is only fair to say that these extravagant dresses are not worn by the people who really lead fashions; they are worn by ignorant people who believe they are in the fashion. In a sense, they may be, for there is the fashion that women of taste follow and the fashion that is dictated by the Paris houses, who simply make exaggerated models for the sake of commerce to satisfy those who want something new."

Prof. Omori, the great Japanese earthquake expert, thinks that earthquakes are caused, at least in many instances, by bulging of the earth's crust due to the pressure of its contraction. The crust finally fractures, with a shock, and returns to its normal level. The swelling and subsequent subsidence appears to the observer as slight local alterations in the sea-level, amounting at their greatest to only a few inches.

RICE'S INDESTRUCTIBLE ANGLE STEEL FENCE



CHEAPER THAN WOOD

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PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG OPENS NEW COTTAGE HOSPITAL AT HENDON, ENGLAND.

HOTEL QU'APPELLE, THE NEW GRAND TRUNK HOTEL AT REGINA, SASK.

IRISH POLITICIANS AT GOLF—MR. JOHN REDMOND (LEFT) WITH HIS SON, MR. WILLIAM A. REDMOND, PLAYING GOLF ON THE LINKS AT WOODENBRIDGE, COUNTY WICKLOW. MR. REDMOND HAS ONLY RECENTLY TAKEN UP THE ROYAL AND ANCIENT GAME.

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Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 8 — TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 6 1913 — PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Good Old Glorious Twelfth!

By Dr. Quill.

The Personality of the Prince of Orange

THE man whom Orangemen honor with flags and music was a Dutchman. They have taken to their hearts one whose descendants were among our most stubborn foes upon the veldts of South Africa. May this latter part soon be forgotten! For history will never get away from the notable service he has rendered to the land we love and the flag we honor.

It was a stormy world the year that he was born. Two centuries and a half ago all Europe was encamped for war. The motives were as base as the monarchs who waded thru blood to attain their ends. A man was needed who was both strong and good. And when he was born there was not a prophet in the world who saw in the delicate little stranger the marks of such a leader.

His father died eight days before that event. His mother, being the daughter of Charles I., was under the cloud of his execution thruout that year. It was too muchfor her strength and in a few months, also hastened to the grave. Thus there must have been few who either hoped or feared, regarding this crownless and cheerless orphan. But they had not long to wait. At seventeen years of age his own despised nation began to hear a new voice and see a gleam of hope. At eighteen he had a seat in the assembly. When he was twenty-one he led the government and at twenty-three opened the dykes to drive off the powerful French invader. With these words he cheered the nation, "The Hollanders can live without Holland. If driven from Europe, we can under the Southern Cross, create by our industry a wealthier and more queenly Amsterdam."

When the misguided James II. was still the Duke of York, William married the Princess Mary, who was thus his own cousin. He was then in his twenty-seventh year; she was sixteen. Age, however, was the least of their contrasts. The one was physically worn out with labor and anxiety, the other but a school girl. But this ambitious stadtlander saw in the match a deep and lucky political scheme. And in the end it worked well. Altho the child of Roman Catholics, she left that fold and was true to her husband as the champion of Protestantism. She knew his views on authority, and thus as far as possible acknowledged him as her lord, both in the home and on the throne. In the delicate matter of consenting to the deposition of her father, her conscience was clear, as against his meaness and treachery. And because she was English-born, she took away a great deal of the odium against her foreign husband.

They had been married eleven years when the storm clouds gathered thickly about the throne of James. The British people had been borne up with one hope. Namely, that since the king had no children, the crown would pass to William and Mary. All this was suddenly changed by the birth of a son in the palace. Discontent and opposition immediately came to a head, for in three weeks an invitation, signed in cipher, was on its way to William asking him to appear with an army, and uphold "their freedom and their faith." To accept such an offer seemed to be rashness in the extreme, but the men behind were a guarantee of good faith. It contained the names of a bishop of the church, an admiral of the fleet, also the man who arranged the marriage between William and Mary, Devonshire too, a name ever honorable in history, and three others. Dressed as a common soldier, another admiral went in disguise across the North Sea, and placed the letter in William's hand.

There was a hurried conference with Bentinck, a Dutchman after his own heart, and was decided to accept. There were no telegraphs or telephones for the secrets to leak out. Hence he began to empty the fortresses of their soldiers, bakers and biscuit makers were working over time, and so the gun factories of Utrecht. Rumors at length reached the French king, but he only replied, "Orange is not such a fool." At the end of the third month, there were 600 vessels afloat, and the nation bidding them Godspeed.

It was always in great events that William appeared at his best. The famous House of Orange had a noble record of such deeds. His great grandfather at twenty-two, had been the foremost in camp and court of all the knights. "Father William" was afterwards applied to him by an appreciative people. But no greater compliment was ever paid to the Orange stock, than when this latter off-shoot was entrusted with such a mission. Had his character been a shade different, or his abilities of another order, there would have been a revolution, and rivers of blood. No wonder all Europe was stunned, when the news of the peaceful invasion arrived in the capitals. And today it seems incredible, that a great nation, with a conquering fleet upon the water, an army of historic valor and strength in the field, and a proud and stubborn people, would passively allow a paltry fifteen thousand men to march with a foreign prince direct to the capital. For seventy-eight days this unheard of phenomenon was before all men's eyes. It was another proof of the Prince's greatness that he was so patient. He had with the utmost promptness fulfilled his part of the secret contract, but how slow were both church and state to be true to theirs, he was to discover. But at length the nation made up its mind, declared that it had entire confidence that he would preserve the ancient rights and liberties, and therefore offered the crown to him and his wife.

William was then about forty years of age. Much did he stand in need of physical health. A reaction of sympathy had set in on behalf of the deposed king. In this not a few Protestant bishops took a leading part. Across the Irish Sea, there was another source of anxiety. Aided by France, James II was calling for a separation from the crown. Also in the entanglement of European politics, there was many a knot which he alone was able to untie. The fact is, that to humble Louis of France, was more to his heart than to be king of England. In all this he was fettered by ill health. Asthma preyed upon him. Yet an iron will, a prophetic vision and a dauntless courage, made him a man of matchless resource and power.

His tongue was as sharp as his intellect. He let it be known that he had no intention of being "the Queen's Gentleman Usher." He informed parliament that they had their choice. He would either reign along with Mary, or return to Holland without a grudge. But little could he be spared from the nation where every man suspected his neighbor of deceit, and there was no security at home or abroad. More is it to their shame, since they were willing, but dared not, for the above reasons accept his challenge. Hallam's verdict is true—"Compared with him, the statesmen who surrounded his throne, sink into insignificance."

There is another reason whereby all good men should blush when reading these chapters of our history. This magnanimous soldier and statesman was never as popular as that libertine, Charles II. His way was ever beset with grumblers. After the victory of the Boyne, the Irish parliament appointed a committee of grievances. One complained that a Papist was allowed to use a gun. Another that he had too good a horse. The English parliament was almost of the same mind. A terrible vengeance burned in men's breasts. But the man who had imperilled his own country to assist another, who cried for help in the name of liberty, was the same person who said in the hour of victory—"Let not the glory of deliverance be soiled with cruelty." Even the Pope acknowledged his ability when he said—"He is my enemy's enemy." It is said, also, that at his coronation he paused in the oath which read "to root out heretics" until it was explained that it did not necessarily bind him to be a persecutor.

That "our constitution was saved at the Boyne," is not a fiction. Think of the French fleet which lay in the Channel. Read the treasonable letters to cabinet ministers which were intercepted. Then figure out what would have been the results of a reverse in Ireland. But again the King was strong in every emergency. He summoned the Nine Noblemen who were to advise the Queen during his absence, confronted them with their duties and appealed to their honor. As the invador's ships appeared off the coast of Kent, an ancient patriotism again united all Englishmen, and delayed the attack. Then the Irish victory, and amid bonfires and ringing bells, his return was a triumph and a critical period safely passed.

The thirteen years of his reign was a strenuous battle to maintain the principles which brought him to the country. Substantial progress was also made in the British constitution. In many a reform, the King was an unwilling partner. He put his veto on the Triennial Bill with the remark—"One sovereign may be ruined by not being able to get rid of a bad parliament, but another might suffer by having to dispense with a good one." Party government was at the time in its infancy, and men were eager to indulge in powers with which they were unfamiliar. He therefore refused to give his consent to many a bill, until the rising tide showed that the way of discretion was to not to oppose but rather direct public opinion. But unlike the Stuarts, he held in sacred regard his signature to all laws.

The gaiety of the court suffered under our Dutch King. In the first place he was sick, and then he read character too well to tamper with the evil fruits from the corrupt court of Charles II. His temper, already short and surly, was aggravated by the sleepless nights due to chronic asthma and London fog. The beauty and liveliness of the Queen smoothed out a good deal of complaints. This also came speedily to an end when they took up residence at Hampton Court, twelve miles out of London, on the Thames. Here he revelled in Dutch delights of architecture, lawns and special friends. Society grumbled at the unlighted windows at Whitehall, during the "season." Parliament complained at the inconvenience for business. "Do you wish to see me dead?" was his ill-tempered reply.

But he was also a man of heart. If it seemed cruel to remark as he did that the heroic Walker of Derry was killed in battle thru a rash exposure, "What took him there," the utmost beauty and tenderness were in his farewell with Bentinck. He had fortified his soul for the final ordeal of death, by taking the sacrament. Then when he was too weak to speak, he took the hand that had been true to him as steel, and pressed it to his heart. That he also bore a deep affection for the queen who predeceased him, it was found that he carried upon his person a gold locket containing a lock of her hair, and the wedding ring.

Thus passed away the greatest man of his time. His moments are our liberties maintained, and persecution abolished.

EDITORIAL

Forest Fire Protection in France

New Ontario is again being devastated by forest fires that threaten to include in their ravages many of the rising towns that have come into existence thru the development of that rich agricultural and mineral region. Not only in this region but in other parts of Canada huge losses are almost yearly sustained by this scourge, one of the most baffling that has ever presented itself for effective regulation. No doubt there has been too much laxity in the enforcement of the preventive rules that now exist and in the supply of an official staff sufficient in number and efficiency to meet the need. This is not said with the intention of disparaging the very valuable services rendered by the provincial forest fire fighters who have made excellent use of the means at their disposal. But it suggests that there should be better and more extensive organization in view of the magnitude of the interests involved and the urgent necessity of protecting the timber resources of Ontario from being dissipated into smoke with all the attendant suffering that follows fire devastation.

Nevertheless it would not be fair to assume that the problem of fire protection in forests is one that can be easily solved by the expenditure of some hundreds of thousands of dollars cheap as that premium would be were the desired result attained. Even in the much older countries of Europe where the value of forests is fully realized and the dangerous consequences of deforestation the matter of fire prevention presents great difficulties. In the March Bulletin of Economic and Social Intelligence issued by the International Institute of Agriculture an article is published on Forestry Insurance in France, dealing in part with forest fire risks. Fire, it appears, more particularly attacks certain regions, altho more or less all forests are exposed to them. Three regions in France are specially open to fires, scarcely a year passing without large sections being ravaged. These are the Maures and Esterel, the Landes of Gascony and Algeria. Many disasters are stated to have occurred in some cases involving losses amounting to many millions of francs.

In reviewing the institutions for defence against damage from forest fires these, it is explained, may have two objects. 1.—To prevent fire breaking out or, when it has broken out from extending. 2.—Compensation for the resulting losses. In France the causes of fire are reducible to five chief heads: Malice; the desire of the pastoral population to increase the extent of their pasture; negligence and imprudence; lighting of fires in or near forests and sparks from passing railway engines. Of these malice is described as by far the most frequent and the chief motives are revenge and self-interest. This cause too is intimately associated with the second, that of the desire for additional grazing ground, particularly strong in Algeria and the Gascon Landes. These naturally are not reflected by Canadian conditions which rather run to the other causes—negligence and imprudence; lighting of fires and railway engines. Other and rarer fires are attributed to lightning, to fire balloons set up at village festivals, to fragments of bottles acting as burning glasses and the fall of meteors.

Two methods of preventing fires or minimizing losses have been advocated. The provision of fire belts—strips of land, cleared of all vegetation and resinous plants and kept absolutely free of brushwood. Unless of very great width of from 60 to 100 meters fire belts seldom arrest the course of the flames but are valuable as forming a base of operations for combating the fire and should be bounded on each side by a ditch to prevent the advance of the fire along the dry grass. Another means advocated is the destruction of underwood and the clearing of moors. It is known, says the article, that the cause of the rapid extension of fires is the existence of dense thickets of heath and bracken intermingled with dry grass in the moors and under the forests. These remedies are expensive and another measure of defence is mentioned—of ancient origin and only met with in Provence of Algeria. Advantage is taken of the winter when the soil is comparatively moist to kindle small fires in the forests to burn away the underwood and pine needles without danger to the trees.

France has extensive legislation for forest protection. Between June 1 and September 30 the use of fire is prohibited within forests and moors or within 200 metres' distance under a penalty of fine and imprisonment. Forest guards or specially sworn guards are empowered to make enquiry and ascertain offences committed in private woods and forests. Landlords who have cut and cleared a fire belt can compel their neighbors to provide a similar defence. Railroad companies must at their own expense cut fire belts 20 metres broad on each side of the road subject to the right of the landowners to remove their timber or to claim compensation for the wood of resinuous plants cut down. Officers are carefully selected to manage the work of assistance. State subsidies are granted to aid the formation of a network of roads of defence, assimilated to the parish roads. Obedience to these regulations is secured by fixed officers and itinerant guards circulating in each district or watching from the heights. The government itself has constructed fire belts round crown forests and those subject to the forestry regime. While fire belts along the railways have all been completed few private forests are thus protected, the subdivisions in many cases being so small that the expense and loss would be prohibitive.

Private forest owners in France in order to reduce the damage occasioned by fires and the heavy expense entailed by individual action have undertaken protective measures on a co-operative basis. The more important bodies are the Forestry Syndicates, each member contributing a stated sum per hectare. Fire belts are cut on the borders of each holding and horns distributed among the inhabitants indicating by their difference in modulation the locality a fire outbreak. A service of guards is also provided, well lug, pumps installed and the firemen periodically exercised. These associations have in several districts largely reduced the number of serious fires. But in France as in other countries there are landowners who prefer to take risks rather than contribute money for general protection purposes.

THE MARCONI TOOTH-ACHE.

Mr. Lloyd George, Sir Rufus Isaacs and Lord Murray (together): "If we'd had it out at once last October we should have saved all this now!"

Domestic Pride and Prejudice

Mrs. J. G. Frazer, the wife of the celebrated anthropologist and folklorist, has written a book in aid of the British matron, who, perplexed, vexed, discouraged, sees a servantless house as the only solution of the "servant girl problem." Mrs. Frazer does much more than recommend paper pocket handkerchiefs for children. She urges the matron to divest herself of pride and prejudice. It is not necessary to wash the dishes—Mrs. Frazer speaks of plate—in the dining-room or in the sitting-room. "Might not a woman's golden hair gleam as brightly and her figure appear to as great advantage when bending over a porcelain bowl in the sitting-room?" This is the question of a rhapsodist. But there is the doorstep that must be cleaned, unless the housewife lives in a flat; and the sight of the housewife on her knees and with a scrubbing brush would excite unpleasantly jocose remarks, for neighbors and neighbors' servants would look on. There is also the front door bell. Mrs. Frazer inveighs against the "silly ritual of the front door." It exists, she says, only in Great Britain. In other countries whoever hears the bell and is near the door answers the call. This ritual is only a survival of an earlier stage of society, when the door had to be defended against robbers and murderers. But do not robbers ring today, and are there not murderers of time and peace?

One might infer from Mrs. Frazer's view of doorsteps and the visitor's bell that she has no sense of humor; yet we find under the heading of "Don't" and "Buts" the following advice: "Don't throw away an egg because it was cooked too much. But hold it under the cold water tap, and it will soften from sheer fright."

Convicting The Innocent

An Italian died of tuberculosis in Portsmouth penitentiary the other day. He had served three years of a ten years' sentence for shooting a brakesman and had steadfastly declared that he was innocent of the crime. Assuming that his death-bed statement was true, if the bullet had killed the brakesman, the same evidence that condemned the man to ten years in prison undoubtedly would have sent him to the gallows for the greater crime. His mere denial would not have availed to save him from the rope.

The responsibility of the state is to prove beyond question the guilt of any man accused of crime. In this case it was the evidence of a tramp that fastened the crime on the innocent Italian, and according to the dying story of the latter, it was the tramp who did the shooting.

It may be argued that such cases are extremely rare; that criminals do not commit violence in full view of reliable witnesses, and that the crown must sometimes accept the testimony of fellows just as bad as the accused. Surely, there is an argument here for a lesser sentence, at least, for persons who have been convicted on evidence that is not strictly disinterested or indubitable. There should be absolutely no doubt about guilt if we go to the extreme of exacting the penalty of a life for a life in the case of murder. Hanging is a relic of barbarism, and the only argument advanced in its support is that it is a deterrent of crime.

Niagara River Ship Canal

Remarkable is the project for a new ship canal from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario, via the Niagara River with only one great lift lock along its route, submitted by Alderman E. W. Pitt of Niagara Falls, Ont., and endorsed by Major Cassius E. Gillette, one of the greatest engineering authorities of the world. Mr. Pitt points out that the first Welland Canal as recommended by the engineers provided for the use of the Niagara River, with a cut around the cataract and gorge, but for military reasons the government decided to build the canal far inland. The two canals since built have followed the lines made necessary by the fear of invasion nearly a century ago, and fifty millions is soon to be expended by the Dominion Government in the construction of an up-to-date ship canal between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario following substantially the same route. Mr. Pitt suggests that after a century of peace with the United States, we can safely afford to use the Niagara River route, especially as it will substitute one lift lock for the seven lift locks in the plan adopted by the government, save ships eight hours in transit, require two years less time to construct, and cost $20,000,000 instead of $50,000,000. The drop between the lakes is 330 feet, which will be overcome by a gigantic lift lock to be constructed at or about the location of the Brock Monument at Queenston, with a tunnel to the lower river. With the engineering feasibility of the plan, we do not attempt to deal, but Major Gillette is practically the architect of the Panama Canal, and few engineers will be disposed to question his authority.

Major Gillette by the way, is of the opinion that the ship canal between Lakes Erie and Ontario, and the new St. Lawrence canals should be built at the same time. Indeed from the standpoint of Canada he considers it more important to have Lake Ontario connected with the sea, than to join Lake Ontario with Lake Erie. It is suggested that the general work might be of an international character, and celebrate the centennary of Anglo-American peace.

But apart from this consideration, and other considerations urged by Mr. Pitt, the proposal should receive most careful consideration by the government and the country, and especially by the business men of Toronto.

Baiting The Governor

Tammany is trying hard to ruin Governor Sulzer of New York. The latest attack upon Mr. Sulzer, credited to that organization, is a breach of promise suit filed at Philadelphia. The plaintiff is employed in a department store, and claims that she became engaged to the governor ten years ago in Brooklyn. When the complaint was filed an application was made for an order of arrest, the defendant being a non-resident. It came near being granted in the ordinary course of business and would have been had not the judge discovered the identity of the defendant. The whole proceeding seems to have been launched merely for the purpose of humiliating and besmirching the governor as no writ from the Pennsylvania court could be served upon a man in New York, and it is unlikely that any trial was ever contemplated.

This is one of many blows below the belt inflicted by Tammany Hall, but if the governor has the people of the state behind him, these blows will do him no harm.

Back To Murray Bay

Freed from the restrictions and cares of office, Mr. Taft takes up his home again for the summer at Murray Bay. Far be it from us to suggest that he is to become a "mere adjunct" to Canada for we know, from many years' experience, that the former president will go south with the birds. We hope he will find the salt breezes off the St. Lawrence as delightful as in bygone years. Fortunately he has the wide river between him and a certain tall, slender, elderly gentleman who summers at Arthabaskaville.

We are glad Mr. Taft sets Canadians the good example of spending the summer in Canada. He should know where to go for there are few countries in the world which he has not visited.

We venture to think that Mr. Taft is growing daily in the respect and esteem of his fellow-countrymen and his elevation to the supreme court bench is by no means unlikely should a vacancy occur in the near future.

Crusts—&—Crumbs

By ALBERT ERNEST STAFFORD

On Saturday morning, June 28, the papers announced the death of the Very Reverend Sir James Cameron Lees, D.D., LL.D., K.C.V.O., Chaplain-in-ordinary to the King in Scotland since 1901; dean of the Order of the Thistle, and of the Chapel Royal of Scotland since 1887; minister of Carnoch, Ross, 1856-59; of the Abbey of Paisley, 1859-77; of St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh, 1877-1909; chaplain to Queen Victoria, 1881-1901. Sir James wrote a history of the Abbey of Paisley, a history of St. Giles'; Tobermorey, Stronbuy; a history of the County of Inverness, and the little volume on "Life and Conduct" in the "Guild Text Book" series. He was born in London of Scottish parentage, July 24, 1834. He was within a month therefore of being 79 years of age, full of years, and full of wisdom and grace. When I knew him he was in the very prime of life. He had just been appointed Dean of the Order of the Thistle, and from then till 1889 I sang in the choir of St. Giles' Cathedral, and had the good fortune to hear his eloquent and inspiring voice for two of the wonderful years of my life. They were years of commercial life, but they were also years of study, of reading, of artistic appreciation of one kind and another poetry, painting, music, drama, and of striving after what Carlyle calls the "Everlasting Yea." Dr. Cameron Lees was a very large influence in my life at that time, and tho not the largest, he was of this importance that his life and his teaching helped to open the way to that level where all good things find themselves in spiritual accord. I had the theory, the philosophy, the profound knowledge before me, but he seemed to furnish in his preaching the example and experience of what they made possible. I could not help arguing that if such a life could grow out of such restrictions as ordinary church conventions render necessary, tho it must be remembered there was no broader-minded man in Britain, what might not a life become under the inspiration of the original revelation. For Madam Blavatsky had in those days brought us face to face once more with the most potent, the most solemn, the most tremendous facts of life. This was in "The Secret Doctrine." Or if that be too great a task for the reader, let him face the Infinite in "The Voice of the Silence," that brief summary of all that is divine in humanity and human in divinity. Dr. Cameron Lees' ministry made these ideals possible and real for me. He humanized them.

I have said that he was in the prime of life. In his middle fifties he was a splendid figure, stately in presence, and with a countenance benign and sweet. His voice filled the cathedral without an effort, and I remember the electrical effect he had upon me the first Sunday on which the Sacrament was administered during my attendance. He came forward upon the steps at the head of the chancel, looking like some great high priest regal in dignity in the simple Presbyterian gown. "We have spread the table of the Lord," he said. "All who wish to partake of it are welcome." I felt overwhelmed. For the first time in my life real actual Christianity, as the Master taught it, was visibly present. And there was also the charm of the ancient cathedral with all its memories and trophies, and there was the sense of being in a far country and yet finding the home speech and the home welcome at the home gate. In those two years nearly all the great preachers of Scotland and many of England filled the pulpit of St. Giles'. I remember the delight of hearing 'A. K. H. B." whose anonymity I had never been able to uncover when I had been reading his essays in "Cornhill," and elsewhere for years before. And I remember the mild sensation it caused when Rev. Dr. MacGregor of St. Cuthbert's, who was supposed by many to be a rival of Dr. Cameron Lees, appeared in the pulpit of St. Giles'. Dr. MacGregor was every way the antithesis of the Dean, a sort of physical embodiment of St. Paul, in fact, gnarled and crabbed outwardly, but nut-sweet at heart, and a great preacher. And there was Rev. Walter C. Smith, the poet; everyone should read his "Hilda; Among the Broken Gods," and learn about "Love, which is the soul of all the creeds." And I think Prof. Flint preached there, but I can't trust my memory, and I have no notes at hand. But Principal Fairbairn preached, and Baldwin Brown and others I am afraid to mention lest my memory play me false. I used to wonder why everyone in Edinburgh did not go to St. Giles', but I came to know that the average Edinburgh citizen had no more regard for St. Giles' than the average Toronto citizen has, say for New St. Andrew's.

But St. Giles' always got its great crowd, and does so still. Strangers from the ends of the earth come and sit down beneath the great arches, and lift softening eyes to the tattered flags that droop in the solemn dusk, or meditate on the mellow, tinted glories of the great windows, while the mighty organ fills the vaulted roof with music. I had a chat last year with Dr. Hartley, still the organist, after twenty-five years, and, confident that he has, in St. Giles', the finest church organ in existence. It was hard to realize, or even to understand, that a quarter of a century had passed since I used to stand and sing there. But there was the exquisite mural memorial to Robert Louis Stevenson, and the bronze statue of John Knox, set up by Scotsmen abroad in 1906, and some new stained glass, to remind me that I was as strange and alien as tho I walked in Babylon or Eridu. Where were all the old choristers? Where was that other "first bass," who was more interested in Cotter Morison than in the Book of Common Order? Where was our dulcet soprano? and our full and mellow contralto? and where, from those empty chancel stalls, into what unknown time and place, had flitted that ever dainty little figure, "the girl with the lavender plume"? All the beauty and glory and sweetness and wisdom of Edinburgh circles round St. Giles', and now that the dean is dead, it is as tho the lovely city had melted into a dim vision that I may never look upon again. The week I was leaving Edinburgh, in 1889, I bought a photograph of the dean, and on Sunday evening after service, when he always received anyone who wished to see him, I went to his room, and asked him to write his name on the portrait, which he very cheerfully did. Then he wanted to know where I was going, and when he heard, he at once remembered that a family, former parishioners of his at Paisley, had emigrated there, and he must send a personal message to them by me. And finally, in bidding goodbye, he said, "I won't tell you to go here, or there. Go where you will get the most good."

When William Chambers, the publisher, restored St. Giles it was Dr. Cameron Lees who preached the sermon at the reopening services. His text was: "What Mean These Stones?" It was a fine summary of all that a man of culture and piety might call to mind on such an occasion. And it gave expression to the spirit that has dwelt in St. Giles' ever since, making it the Westminster Abbey of the North Britons—"A temple of silence and reconciliation." "Every form of faith and worship that Scotland has seen has probably been here," he said. "The religion, perhaps, of heathendom, in which, tho God was grossly conceived, He was as real to the worshipper as the altar before which he bowed, or the stars that watched their rite. Perhaps here the Keltic missionary from Lindisfarne led his service, for there was a connection between Edinburgh and Lindisfarne. Here, certainly, thruout centuries, the Church of Rome celebrated her ritual, first in the less ornate worship of a parish church, afterwards in the more elaborate pomp of a collegiate foundation. Then came the changes which we all know. First, the prayer-book of King Edward VI.; then the Book of Common Order; then, for a brief moment, the foreign-enforced Service-book; then the worship of the Westminster Directory; then English Independents take possession, and soldiers preach with pistols by their side; then come the forms which are being gradually modified; and so we come to the service of the present hour—Roman Prelate, Priest, Presbyter, Anglican Bishop, Covenanter, Independent, Sectary, Minister—they have all been here. . . . If there has been change, accompanied by great upheavals, there has been continuity. Apart from continuity in any corporate form, to which man will attach varying importance, there has been an element of life, which has not perished even in the most violent changes, a natural piety like that which Wordsworth desired should bind his days together—his ripened manhood with his youth—a living, enduring personality beneath varied forms. As governments are born, grow old and die, but government remains, so religions are born, grow old and die, but religion remains: to borrow the simile of the English historian, the tree has often been cut down, but it has grown again, tho when the buds burst, the color of the foliage is changed. The Church is heir of her past; and of that heritage, with its stirring memories, its warnings, its encouragements, its inspirations, this place is calculated to remind us."

I have no room to quote more. But I would like to persuade young men to read Dr. Cameron Lees "Life and Conduct." It is not a goody-goody book, but a sensible, manly, practical series of suggestions on "character, success in life, personal influence, friends, money, time, courage, health, earnestness, manners, temper, recreation, books, family life, church, and citizenship." The author was one of a group of splendid Scotsmen such as George Macdonald, Sir Noel Paton, Dr. Walter Smith, Prof. Adam Smith, Lord Rosebery and others we read about as gathered in mind or body around the death-bed of Prof. Blackie fourteen years ago. Most of them are gone now, and the dean is gone too, a man we may picture in the sentence Tennyson chose from Bacon's Essays for its grandeur: "It is a heaven upon earth when a man's mind rests upon Providence, moves in Charity, and turns upon the poles of Truth."

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"A Regiment of Two" Wonderland Theatre

A Real Comedy of Two Men Who "Went to War" For a Holiday.

A splendid program was supplied by the Wonderland Theatre, Dundas street, during the holiday, the chief feature being a vitagraph comedy, entitled "A Regiment of Two," which deals with a father and son, who tell their wives that they are members of the 13th Regiment, in order to be sure of having a night off each week. The daughter and her lover, who is a genuine member of the regiment, are taken into their confidence.

The regiment, however, is ordered to the front, and the two see a good chance for a vacation. They therefore accompany the regiment, but only as far as the corner, and they then change their clothes, and go for a good holiday at the lake. They then read of a terrible battle, in which the 13th Regiment is annihilated, and they return home to pose as heroes, and the sole survivors, not forgetting to bandage up imaginary wounds. On arriving home, they find that some of the questions are very hard to answer, and when asked by the cook, questions regarding her lover, they tell her that he died with her name on his lips, when in walks her lover. However, they quickly arrange things, and are proclaimed heroes, and the most distinguished members of the 13th in the campaign.

For this week this house is featuring, on Monday and Tuesday, "The Tragedy of the Great Eagle Mine," and on Thursday and Friday "The Governor's Double."

WIN A SEASON TICKET

For the next few weeks the Sunday World offers its readers monthly season tickets for any moving picture theatre in the directory printed on this page.

All you have to do is to visit any of the houses mentioned in the directory, and write a short letter stating what you consider to be the best photo-play of the week, and why.

Two prizes will be given each week. Follow the conditions closely.

The story must not be larger than 200 words.

Say which you think is the best picture story and as clearly as possible the reason why you consider that picture to be the best.

A monthly season ticket for the house mentioned will be sent to each of the writers of the two best letters.

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THE THEATRE REALLY WORTH WHILE
The U-KUM ON COLLEGE STREET AT DOVERCOURT
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CORNER GERRARD STREET AND GREENWOOD AVENUE.
W. J. LISCOMBE, Manager.
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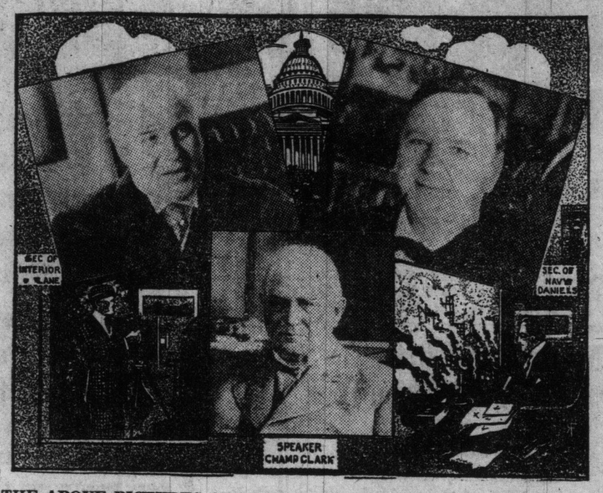


THE ABOVE PICTURES ARE EXTRACTS FROM A FILM PORTRAYING THE ACTIVITIES OF THE VARIOUS HEADS OF PRESIDENT WILSON'S CABINET, RECENTLY PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE ANIMATED WEEKLY FOR NATION WIDE EXHIBITION.

"The Old Clerk" a Splendid Comedy

A Story Dealing With the Change of the Times at the U-Kum Theatre.

One of the best comedy-dramatic photo-plays yet seen was "The Old Clerk," which was produced at the U-Kum Theatre last week. The story deals with the change of times, when a new and young manager is introduced into a firm. He finds the old-fashioned methods employed in the office are too slow, and adopts the latest machines, such as dictaphone and adding machines. The old clerk, who has no use for these articles, is called upon by the new boss to open the safe, which he does after referring to his note-book several times, and is finally discharged, together with the old caretaker. A new and younger caretaker is engaged, and, during his first day, accidentally locks the old manager in the safe, and those on the staff are unable to open it, on account of the young boss having forgotten the combination. They immediately rush for the old bookkeeper, and, after a lot of thinking, is successful in releasing his old employer, and regains his lost position.

"The Vampire of the Desert" was the chief feature, and deals with a young girl, who is brought to civilization by some tourists thru the desert, only, however, to return after she had caused considerable mischief.

The other plays were "The Blind Cattle King," "Tightwad's Predicament," and "The Spring of Life."

For this week this house is featuring on Monday and Tuesday "Wamba, a Child of the Jungle," an astounding story of jungle terrors, and on Wednesday and Thursday "Into the North," a thrilling melodrama of the early days of the great northwest.

The Snare of Fate At Colonial Theatre

A Beautiful Story of a Daughter's Devotion to Her Mother.

At the Colonial Theatre, Queen west, during the past week, a splendid program has been presented, the chief feature being "The Snare of Fate," a beautiful story of a girl's devotion to her mother. In order to save her mother's life, the young woman marries a money lender, but leaves him until he promises to give up his business, which, however, he refuses to do. The wife, with her son, passes thru all kinds of privations, while the money lender continues his wicked trade. While enforcing a distress order, he is seized with a sudden illness, and is taken, as an unknown to an hospital, where his wife finds him, just before his death.

Another splendid story was "The Pretender," a tale of a lady's maid who craves to be in society for a short time, and she spends all her savings in gratifying her desire. In the course of her enterprise she meets with a rich man, and enters society permanently.

The "Universal Weekly" deals with the news events all over the world, and greatly adds to the interest of the entertainment.

Invents New Bullet Effect.

Frank M. Wiltermood, a member of the Universal's West Coast Organization, has no doubt solved the problem of harmless ammunition, which at the same time will appear realistic in motion pictures, in the "Capture of Aguinaldo" Mr. Wiltermood created a scene which made it necessary for him to manufacture some make-believe rifle slugs. A close-up view was called for showing leaden bullets hitting a cable bucket in midair. Real bullets would have endangered the two women in the bucket, so the wooden slugs were made, filling the bored holes in the slugs with graphite, mixed with melted tallow. The make-believe bullets were a big success, showing a mark the same as a leaden bullet would make, and providing the element of safety long sought in pictures requiring shooting.

MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

Colonial, 45 West Queen.
King George, Bloor and Bathurst.
Royal George, St. Clair and Dufferin.
Wonderland, 1756 Dundas street.
U-Kum, 962 College street.
Ryan's, 1280 West Bloor.
King, College and Manning.
Academy, 1248 West Bloor.
Greenwood, Gerrard and Greenwood.
Eclipse, 387 Parliament.
Criterion, 1182 Queen St. West

Splendid Program At Academy Theatre

"An Accursed Inheritance" is Instructive Story Dealing With Drink.

One of the most beautiful picture theatres in this city is, without doubt, The Academy, on Bloor street, which has recently opened its doors.

The inside of the house is most artistically decorated, and the atmosphere is kept wonderfully cool during the hot weather by 12 large swinging fans, while the bad air is drawn from the building by four suction fans. The building is absolutely fireproof; in fact, the city hall authorities have pronounced this to be the best theatre in Ontario in this respect.

The program for the past week was of a real high-class character, the feature being "An Accursed Inheritance," the play which caused such a sensation in Montreal, on account of its instructive qualities. It deals with the drink curse, starting with the parents giving the child its first taste of what, in after life, was to be his downfall.

Among the other photo-plays presented were: "A Cry from the Dumb," "The Tarantula Girl," "The Idol of Bonanza Camp," and "Why Granddaddy Went to Sea."

The music supplied by the six-piece orchestra is, in itself, a feature.

Papa Puts One Over A Screamy Farce

Comedy and Drama Are Well Distributed at Ryan's Theatorium.

"The District Attorney's Conscience," a Lubin drama, in two parts, was the chief attraction at Ryan's Theatorium, during the past week. The story is one of a most interesting nature, and is extremely thrilling.

On the comedy side of the program, "Papa Puts One Over," was one of the chief laughmakers. It deals with the way Mr. Bean saves his wife from being robbed in buying some jewels.

"$20,000 Corot" and "The Escape" were the other features at this house, while during the latter part of the week, "The Vampire of the Desert" was the special attraction.

The story deals with a girl, who spent the most part of her life in the desert, and is taken to the city by some travelers. The tourist and his son both fell in love with her, and the elder man is just about to elope with her, when her old lover of the desert arrives, and takes her back to her old home.

Clara Williams in Pictures of Western Life.

Clara Williams, native daughter of golden California and former leading woman for the Lubin Company, is now a fixture of the Universal Company, in pictures depicting western life. In addition to being a clever rider, Miss Williams is also an enthusiastic motorist, swimmer, and tennis player. She has a promising future if her past work can be taken as a standard.

"Smuggler's Daughter" At King Theatre

Splendid Program of Comedy and Drama For the Opening Week.

The King Theatre, College street, is now open, and, judging by the crowds which attended the house during the past week, a great future awaits this beautiful building.

"The Smuggler's Daughter" was the chief feature during the first week, the struggles of the girl, who had sworn vengeance of her father's murders, being highly appreciated by the visitors. This story is extremely thrilling, while the background of the play, being most on the rocky coast, is most beautiful.

Another splendid story, which was also presented at this house, was "Hearts and Crosses."

On the comedy side two really good pictures were shown, the best being "The Magnetic Maid," which was a screamer from beginning to end.

Cheyenne Massacre An Indian War Story

Fine Holiday Program at Royal George Theatre With "Found Out" a Comic Feature.

The chief feature of the holiday program at the Royal George Theatre, St. Clair Avenue, was the two-reel story "Cheyenne Massacre." This play which deals with the Indian war is one of a really thrilling nature, while the acting and staging is extremely fine.

Other items in the program were the comedy films entitled "Serenade by Proxy," and "Found Out," two really good laughable photoplays, while "Crabs and Lobsters" was a highly interesting and educating film, dealing with the manner in which the shellfish are handled from the time they are caught until they are cooked and ready for the table.

"Tobacco Culture," is another interesting and instructive study dealing with the tobacco industry.

British Company To Make Pictures

Beerbohm Tree Will Appear in One of the First Plays by New Firm.

LONDON, Eng., June 28.—The London Film Company, the new concern which will endeavor to place British-made pictures on the high plane and win for them the reputation its backers feel they should have, will soon start the actual work of production.

Harold M. Shaw, who will be general manager of production, has arrived here from America, where he was a director with Edison and with Imp, and is comfortably quartered at the Great Western Royal Hotel, Paddington. Mr. Shaw is rapidly whipping things into shape.

Mr. Shaw has conferred with all the officers of the firm, including Dr. Jupp, the president, and has been given free rein to go ahead. He is at present on an autobomile tour thru the United Kingdom, during the course of which he will visit many motion picture theatres and thus learn the taste of their patrons.

"I am greatly pleased with the new studio at St. Margaret's," Mr. Shaw said. "It is as well equipped if not better than any in America, and every facility has been placed at my disposal to make the pictures right.

"King Baggott is busy organizing the Screen Club of London and has met with hearty support. I believe that any Americans who may come over a month from now will have a Screen Club to visit here."

Beerbohm Tree will appear in one of the first pictures the new firm will produce.

A Splendid Comedy At the King George

"An Exciting Honeymoon" is a Real Scream—A Splendid Program.

A comedy of real merit was "An Exciting Honeymoon," which was the feature at the King George Theatre during the holiday.

Lord Rowley and his bride were receiving the congratulations of their friends when a few of the guests arranged to have some fun with the near-sighted Lord Rowley. They take his eyeglasses, and then bribe Lady Rowley's negro maid to masquerade as the bride. The bridegroom, with his fictitious spouse, reaches the steamer without discovering the deception. The real bride hurries to the steamer after her husband, and is just in time to miss him. She hires a tug and pursues the steamer. When the honeymoon steamer leaves the pier the pale-faced African loses her nerve. She screams. Lord Rowley suspects from the voice that something must be wrong. He runs from the stateroom to the upper deck and hides in a ventilator funnel. The colored lady finds him, and, to escape, he drops into the coal bunkers at the bottom of the ship. By this time the real bride has reached the steamer, and the maid is dropped into the tug. Lord Rowley gets his glasses and sees the joke.

Several other pictures of real class were shown, the style being well divided between comedy and drama.

Eclipse Theatre Has a Good Program

"Her Mischievous Brother" Was the Chief Feature For Last Week.

The Eclipse Theatre, on Parliament street, is now in full swing, and drawing big houses every night. The program for the past week was splendidly selected, being evenly divided between comedy and drama, the chief attractions being "Trying to Keep Bedelia," "At Midnight," "A Near Tragedy," and "Providential Tragedy."

One of the chief pictures was "Her Mischievous Brother," a story dealing with two children, when The Pathe Weekly showed some interesting occurrences thruout the world, including the terrible flood disaster.

A splendid innovation in this house is the fact that they are connected with the two electric companies, so that, in the event of the power giving out, the patrons can be practically sure that the performance will not be interrupted.

The Bishop's Story.

Here is a story told by the Bishop of London. When he was in Toronto recently a member of one of his audiences told him that he had heard him speak fourteen years before in London, and remembered only one thing he said.

"He told me that fourteen years ago," said the Bishop, "I related the story of an old woman who fell from a three-storey window in the East-end, struck her head, and was picked up dead.

"He added that I had said I went to her neighbor and remarked: 'I am afraid Mrs. Jones was not prepared,' and that I had received this reply: 'Oh, yes; I know she was, because as she passed my window in her fall I heard her say, "Now for a bump!"'"—Tit-Bits.

Peril of the Past A Dramatic Story

An Attractive Story of Crime the Chief Attraction at the Criterion.

"In Peril of the Past" is one of the most dramatic stories yet put into photo-play form. This was the chief attraction at the Criterion, Queen west, during the past week, and drew large houses during its stay at this theatre. It is a most attractive and striking story, in four reels, dealing with a crime. The acting is most wonderful, while the dramatic effects are thrilling in the extreme.

Two splendid comedy plays were also produced, the best being "Cohen Collects a Debt," the situation being most amusing. "The Diving Venus" was another laughmaker.

The extra attraction was "The Woman Who Did Not Care," which was a most attractive play.

Greenwood Theatre Opened Last Week

"In a Woman's Power" the Chief Feature For the First Week.

The Greenwood Theatre, corner Gerrard and Greenwood avenue, opened on Tuesday last, and many patrons to the house expressed themselves as delighted with the building.

The program for the first week was of a real high-class order, as is usually the fact with any house with which Mr. Liscombe is associated, his Broadview house being one of the best in the east end of the city.

The chief feature for the opening night was a splendid dramatic, two-reel story, entitled "In a Woman's Power." The play is extremely thrilling, and the interest does not lack from beginning to end.

Another beautiful photo-play was "Fear," a really dramatic story.

ETHEL GRANDON IN POWERFUL FILM PLAY

Ethel Grandon and Joseph Harris in a powerful play entitled, "The Spell," which deals in an interesting and striking manner with thought transference and hypnotism. The story follows the fortunes of a young doctor, his sweetheart and hypnotic performer. The doctor studies hypnotism and becomes fairly proficient, and he and some friends, including his sweetheart, practice experiments. The girl and some acquaintances resolve to attend the performance of an advertised hypnotist and the man discovers that the girl is not beautiful, but singularly amenable as a medium. He induces her to go away with him, and she is unable to withstand his influence. The search for and final unmasking of the scoundrel by the young doctor, his deep studies and the forcing of the fakir's will to his own, makes a most impressive and attention compelling story.

An Ancient Legend.

"This inn must be very old," remarked a tourist to the landlord, who was serving him with dinner.

"Very old, sir," assented the landlord. "Would you like to hear some of the legends connected with the place?"

"I would, indeed," replied the tourist. "Tell me the legend of this curious old mince pie. I notice it every time I come."—London Opinion.

LEAH BAIRD IN EMPIRE SERIES

Popular Star Will Appear in Pictures Depicting Salient Events of English Dynasty.

With the resignation two weeks ago of Miss Leah Baird from her position as leading woman with the Vitagraph Company, to join King Baggot of the Imp Company, another well known and highly popular star has been added to the list of those now appearing regularly in productions of the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

Miss Baird sailed last week for Europe, where she will join Mr. Baggot and Mr. Brenon, and appear in a series of pictures which will be produced in England. This series, which marks a new epoch in foreign pictures produced under the direction of American manufacturers, will take up in detail much of the important history of the British Empire, and will be staged in localities where the salient events of the English dynasty of the last two hundred years actually occurred.

Mr. Brenon, who went to England several weeks ago, has made all arrangements for the taking of the pictures, and together with Mr. Baggot, is now awaiting the arrival of Miss Baird before the actual work is begun.

Announcement of Miss Baird's resignation from the Vitagraph Company came as a surprise to the film world, especially in view of her recent brilliant successes in a number of big productions. She will be featured in the forthcoming Imp releases, together with King Baggot.

Previous to entering moving pictures, Miss Baird was featured for three years with William A. Brady productions, one of the biggest of which was "The Gentleman From Mississippi." Prior to that time she was a member of stock companies with Arthur Byron and Mortimer Snow.

Her theatrical experience began eight years ago at a salary which managers alleged to be $25 a week.

"But I only received $20," declared Miss Baird, "which was a good percentage of the original sum promised, considering the uncertainty of pay days as far back as eight years ago.

"I have always been an admirer of the work of Mr. Baggot, and it has been my ambition to appear in pictures with him. When the Universal Film Manufacturing Company offered me the opportunity to go to Europe and take a leading part in some of the biggest feature productions the concern has ever made, I simply could not resist the temptation to accept.

"From what I have been told of the intentions of the Universal Company in regard to the pictures which will be made abroad, they will be something entirely new, and are bound to create a world-wide sensation. At any rate, I am going to do the best I possibly can to help do it."

ECLIPSE THEATRE
387-389 Parliament St.
The best equipped and most up-to-date theatre in the city. Always cool and comfortable. High-class pictures. 5-piece orchestra. Change of programme daily. Attendants courteous.
L. FIEGEHEN, Prop. and Manager.

Personal Sketch of The Famous Bunny

Celebrated Moving Picture Actor Off the Screen is Not as We Know Him.

One of the most noted photo-play actors is, without doubt, John Bunny.

Millions of people all over the world are familiar with his smiling face, and it may interest many of our readers to learn that Bunny off the screen vastly disresembles the Bunny that we are all so familiar with.

Were it not for his face, you would never take him for ac omedian. Mr. Bunny is a shrewd, kindly-natured gentleman, whose two years in the business have convinced him that the future is all with the motion picture. He realizes that the art and the business are capable of great development. He understands the technique of the photo-play. His long familiarity with the theatrical field enables him to gauge with accuracy the economic value of the motion picture as an entertainment factor. In other words, Mr. Bunny is both a good man of business and a good actor—a not too common combination.

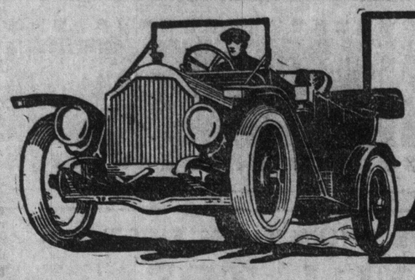
One of the most familiar figures, "in propria persona," to the eyes of people wherever he goes—for who does not and cannot recognize him?—Mr. Bunny is the pink of geniality. He is a good fellow, and never an obstreperous funny man. Level headed and wise, Mr. Bunny would shine in any administrative or executive capacity. He is popular in the best sense of the term; that is, he is liked and loved for his modesty and unaffectedness. He is affable in the ratio of his avoirdupois. He is a credit to the motion picture business. He upholds its dignity by being himself dignified. Of his acting, what is there to say? A Bunny picture, like the man himself, is unique—that's all and all.

Publicity's Pulling Power.

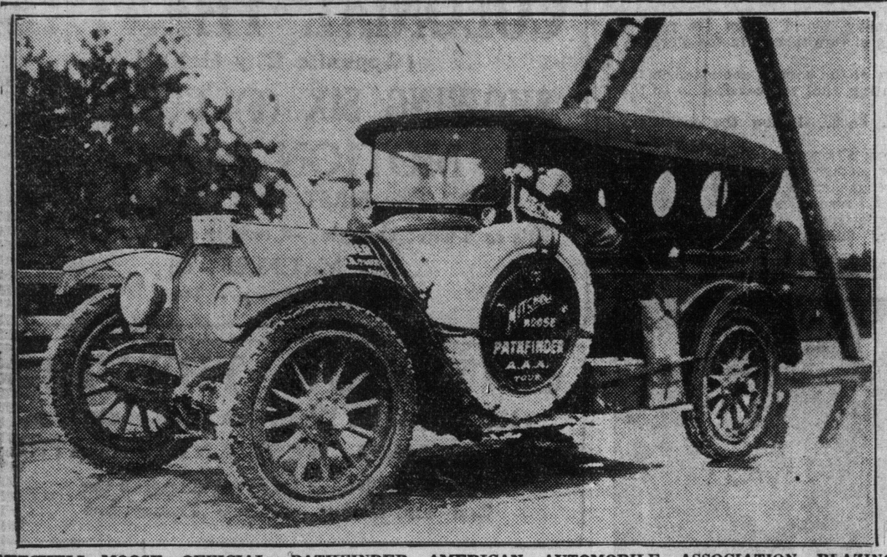
Mr. Pewlett (during Sunday breakfast)—We must leave for church early this morning, dear; the building will be jammed.

Mrs. Pewlett—Jammed?

Mr. Pewlett—Yes. The pastor has let it be known that our new soprano used to be a chorus girl with the Gayety Opera Company.—Judge.



MOTORING



MITCHELL MOOSE—OFFICIAL PATHFINDER AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION, BLAZING THE TRAIL FOR THE GLIDDEN TOURIST IN JULY—CROSSING INTO NORTH DAKOTA AT FARGO AFTER RUNNING THRU NEARCYCLONE AND BLINDING RAIN AT BARNESVILLE, MINNESOTA.

Ontario Motor League

The second out-of-town meeting of the board of directors of the Ontario Motor League was held at Peterboro yesterday. A number of members motored down from Toronto, Hamilton, and other places, some leaving on Friday night, and others Saturday morning. At Peterboro they took boat up the canal to the Kawartha Lakes, having their meeting on board. One hundred and eighty-seven new members were elected, against 28 at the same time last year. This brings the total membership to over 3400. The resignations of Messrs. Frederic Nicholls and Morse Fellers as directors were accepted. They are dropping out owing to their inability to find time for the work.

Owen Sound motorists have called a meeting to organize a branch of the league.

The secretary of the league has received a letter from Works Commissioner Harris, with reference to the condition of Yonge street, from the belt line north to the city limits. The commissioner states that he has recommended the paving of the street, which will be good news to motorists and travelers generally, who hope to see the work under way soon.

There are numerous inquiries at the office of the league regarding maps and other information concerning the best runs on the other side of the line, especially in the New England States. The mountain scenery and the splendid roads of New England are the attractions for Canadian tourists.

The secretary of the Picton Motor Club was summoned for speeding on the Kingston road, just outside the limits of the city, but he was able to prove an alibi. It happened that at the time of the alleged speeding, the car in question was in a Belleville garage for repairs. It seems that many constables in zeal have got the wrong numbers, and many innocent motorists have been called upon lately to answer a summons which should have gone to someone else.

A Montreal tourist, with a Quebec license and number, got into trouble lately, because he was unaware that a Quebec license was recognized in Ontario. The policeman who haled him was also ignorant of the regulation. However, officers of the Motor League were able to set everybody right, and the Quebecker went on his way rejoicing.

The league is awaiting with some interest the announcement of the personnel of the new Ontario Good Roads Commission, which is expected in a week or two. One name has been mentioned in this connection. Ex-Reeve Henry of York Township, has the confidence of the motoring public, and it is felt that, on account of his interest in good roads, and his familiarity with the needs of the farmers, that his would be a good appointment.

The Last and the First.
Because Dunlop Traction Tread is the last word in Anti-Skid tires, it is first in the estimate of motorists.

Novel Manner of Helping the Poor

Secretary of Tenants' League Visits House of Harsh Land Owner During Ball.

PARIS, July 5.—M. Cochon, secretary of the Tenants' League, here, has just attracted attention to the misfortunes of evicted tenants in a novel manner.

With afamily of poor people who had been turned out of their humble home, and whose belongings were piled on a barrow, he went to the Moulin Rouge, when the ball was at its height, and endeavored to install the poor people in the hall.

He was accompanied by some musicians, whose purpose was to make discordant noises outside the residences of landlords who behave harshly to poor tenants.

The dance orchestra was silenced. His own orchestra was then silenced, and M. Cochon made a speech, announcing that he would take a collection for the evicted ones. Moved by pity and much amused at the method adopted, the spectators gladly contributed, both English and American tourists giving money to enable the evicted family to find shelter and start again.

Success is Always in Evidence.
We predict that Dunlop Traction Tread will become the standard Anti-Skid tire of this country. Watch the tires as the cars go by.

Moose Path-Finder For Glidden Tour

All Sorts of Experiences Encountered on Way to Glacier Park.

All sorts of experiences are being encountered by the Mitchell "Moose" pathfinder and its crew, now on the way to Glacier Park in the interests of the national A. A. A. tour. Weather of all kinds is being handed out by the weather gods. Roads of all kinds are met as a result, and thru it all the "Moose" plows along, ticking off the miles with never a bobble and rising supreme to all tests demanded by Driver Frank Zirbes.

At this point the total mileage is 662 since Sunday afternoon last, when the start was made from Hotel Radisson, Minneapolis. St. Cloud was the first stop, and the car stayed over night in the reformatory city. Motorists were much interested in the trim appearance of the "Moose," and remarked that for a brand-new car taken out of the stock of the Frederick E. Murphy Automobile Co.'s in Minneapolis, it certainly ran smoothly and easily.

One thing of unusual interest to the managers of the tour is the reception being accorded the pathfinding car all along the route and number of escort cars which take pains to meet the "Moose" and pilot it over strange roads. Also the entries which are coming in from motorists and clubs along the route. The picturesque scenery to be seen on the run, and the fine hotel accommodations offorded in the Great Northern hotel train make an attractive combination to motorists, and many are planning on spending their vacations going to Glacier Park via automobile.

Near Barnesville, Minn., the "Moose" locked horns with a near cyclone and came out victor. It was hard plugging against a 60-mile wind and blinding rain, but Zirbes, Stedman and Forman, the crew of the "Moose," were just as game as the car, and the result was that 170 miles were reeled off that day, the night being spent in Grand Forks.

The Cost Per Mile.
Dunlop Traction Tread is practically puncture-proof—no wonder it gives greatest mileage.

Miniature Hotel On Three-Ton Truck

Sleeping Accommodation For Ten on Montreal Man's Luxurious Land Yacht.

The private Pullman as a means of luxurious travel has a rival in an automobile "land yacht," equipped for U. H. Dandurand, president of the Comet Motor Cmpany, of Montreal.

A miniature hotel has been mounted on the chassis of a Packard three-ton truck. There are sleeping accommodations for ten persons, a telephone system, electric lights a kitchenette and a combination smoking and dining-room—in fact all the comforts of home from a refrigerator to a writing desk. The unique body was designed by the owner's son, Lieut. Henri Dandurand, of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, C.M.R., of Canada.

The body has five separate compartments. Immediately behind the driver's seat are quarters for the chauffeur. A room with sleeping accommodations for five women comes next. Another compartment, six feet square, which is used as a combination smoking and dining-room, has berths for four. It is equipped with two extension tables, each three feet long by nineteen inches wide, and a folding desk.

Directly behind this compartment is a kitchenette, so designed as to make use of every inch of available space. A linen cupboard, a neat gasoline stove and a refrigerator make up the equipment.

The "caravan" is driven by the standard four-cylinder Packard truck motor. In practically every point the chassis is identical with that of the standard Packard three-ton truck.

Takes a Grip on the Road.
Dunlop Traction Tread grips the road. It doesn't matter where the road is or what it is made of.

E. H. BEEMER, WHO RODE FROM WINNIPEG TO TORONTO IN TWELVE AND ONE-HALF DAYS. HE RODE A CLEVELAND FLYER IN THE DUNLOP TROPHY RACE AT WATERLOO.

DUNLOP SEAL OF QUALITY TREAD TRACTION

Anti-skidding—real road resistance—perfect traction—represented in a series of "V's" approximately 1 1-16 inches deep.

Built-into tread—the corrugations or "V's" are not vulcanized onto the carcass as is the case with all other Made-in-Canada anti-skid tires.

Capacity for air the maximum because Dunlop Tires have 66 inches greater air capacity than so-called "oversize" tires or any other kind of tires.

Delivers the goods because the anti-skidding surface is built to protect you from skidding and to protect itself from wear—it lasts.

Even wear on the tread—protection until worn out, which is quite unlike so many ordinary anti-skids.

Fills a need on every car, in any weather and on any road.

Good for rear wheels, or front wheels, large cars or small cars.

Has no equal as an ensurer of safety in automobiling.

Immune from the sudden advent of the sprinkling cart or the thunderstorm. That's the position exactly of the Dunlop Traction Tread user.

Justly styled "Master of the Road"—"Most envied Tire in all America."

Knowing motorists pay the difference and get this tire that eliminates chance from automobiling.

Largest tire makers in Canada stand back of Dunlop Traction Tread.

Maximum mileage—safety there to the last mile, too, because those big corrugations just hate to be worn down the least bit.

No chains, no skidding, no fears.

Outshows, outserves, outsells any other tire.

Practically puncture-proof—tread proper is approximately 1 inch from the road.

Quality the watchword in selecting the materials; scrutiny the watchword in every stage of manufacture.

Rim-cutting unheard of with this tire, which is made in the Straight Side type, as well as Quick-Detachable and Solid Clincher.

Safety assured all the time. Dunlop Traction Tread Policy the lowest-priced insurance in the world.

Two Hands go with it—the trademark that has never been imprinted to a false claim.

Unquestionably the only tire not seen in chains on genuine slippery days or on autos running half on the street car road bed (brick) and half on the greasy pavement (asphalt).

Value of this tire twofold—protects you—protects your car.

Watch the tires as the cars go by—it's nearly all Dunlop Traction Tread now.

Xperimental Stage long passed.

You need this sensational tire.

Zealously endorsed by motorists everywhere.

The Dunlop Line consists of Tires for Automobile, Motor Truck, Motorcycle, Bicycle and Carriage, Rubber Belting, Packing, Hose, Heels, Mats, Tiling and General Rubber Specialties.

Small American Cars Well Liked in Europe

Hupp Export Manager Abroad Gives Ideas of Foreign Conditions.

John L. Poole, pioneer promoter of American cars abroad, who for the past year and a half has made his headquarters in Paris as resident European export manager of the Hupp Motor Car Company, returned to Detroit last week.

"The controversy over the so-called American invasion, as far as regards motor cars selling under $2000 has passed," said Mr. Poole in an interview directly after his return. "The small American car is firmly entrenched in Europe, despite the continental prejudices. In its class the Hupmobile is the standard car of England and continental Europe.

"Now the export business has achieved a substantial footing abroad, the important thing for us to do is to uphold the standard and develop our prestige by better service and closer contact with the dealer.

"Bear in mind that the reasons for the rapid growth of the American automobile against foreign competition in France, Germany and other countries is not solely due to the fact that the machines are cheap. Cheap machines are not lacking in the output of the foreign manufacturer, but the American compares with them very successfully as regards quality of material and excellence of manufacture; and, besides, they are much sturdier and more satisfactory for daily service.

"When I went abroad for the Hupp Motor Car Company, the sale of Hupmobiles was pretty well scattered over continental Europe and the good performance of these cars offered an excellent opportunity for developing bigger organizations and a greater volume of sales. At that time, with the exception of the United Kingdom, where the territory was quite as thoroly organized as that of any of the big American dealers, there were really no big distributors. Today, every section and city of France, Germany, Russia, Belgium, in fact every important point on the continent has a well established agency which takes a quota of cars which compares favorably with the annual estimate of our home distributors.

"Of course, manufacturers over there fight us tooth and nail thru the motor papers and the daily press, but their knocking does not find a real response in the minds of the dealers and people who have come to realize the decided advantage of the Hupmobile over cars of similar size and price, and the demand is constantly on the increase."

Man Charged With Seven Murders

BERLIN, July 5.—The police at Frankfort have arrested Karl Hopf, a chemist, who is accused of poisoning his mother, three of his wives, and his four children with arsenic and cholera germs. All save the third wife died.

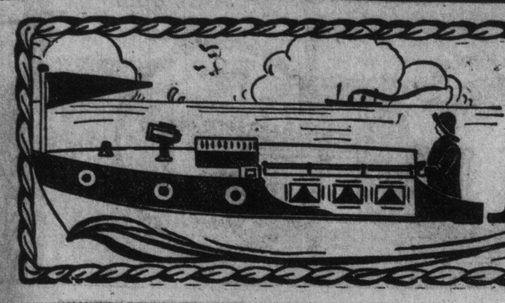
Hopf is alleged to have insured the lives of his victims in companies in the different parts of Germany, and then killed them.

He visited them in hospital while they were undergoing treatment, bringing them flowers and sweetmeats, and making a great show of his solicitude for their recovery.

Owing to the peculiarly atrocious nature of the charges brought against Hopf, and the widespread interest which the police revelations have aroused, the accused man has been unable to secure counsel for his defence.

The Care-Free Automobilist.
Dunlop Traction Treads equipped to your car means anti-skidding, also anti-anxiety.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
MIDY



MOTOR BOATING

Motorcycle Gossip

Conducted By A. N. B.

A Great Day at Waterloo.

Despite the broiling hot weather and some very bad roads, the trip to Waterloo and the C. W. A. meet generally has been pronounced a grand success.

Many minor spills and accidents were experienced on the run, but only one serious mishap has been so far reported. Bob Barton, the happy-go-lucky Britisher, whom everybody likes, was unfortunate enough to take a spill in a sand heap near Caledon, which resulted in such a gash in his head that "Bill" Banfield had to go for a doctor to sew him up, and Bob was forced to spend the holiday and more days in Caledon. The riders who went as repair men found very little to do except for tire trouble, there being very few cases of mechanical trouble thruout the run.

The main body of riders left about 6 a.m., altho some got away as early as four o'clock, and by one o'clock about sixty machines were lined up outside the hotel in Waterloo.

The outward trip registered about ninety miles on account of detours made on the road to Brampton which is being repaired, and the return trip by way of Waterdown and the Dundas road registered eighty-two miles. Only two single cylinder machines got thru with side-cars. A. B. S. A. and a Triumph. Thru some misunderstanding Wilf. Morrison was barred from racing in the motorcycle events, as it was claimed that he took part in an unsanctioned met at Barrie the day before. Another rider who had ridden in Barrie was allowed to ride, however. The motorcycle races were conducted and controlled by the C. M. A.

A short time ago the Canadian Wheelman's Association applied to the newly organized body, the Canada Motorists Association for a sanction to run motorcycle races at Waterloo. They were granted the sanction, but apparently at the last moment they they applied for another sanction to the Canadian Motorcyclists Association. This carried a slight misunderstanding when the motorcycle races were called, and did hot tend to help mend the ever widening breech between these bodies. It is to be hoped that this business will soon be settled one way or another, as at present it is impossible to know who to trust.

The boys made the return journey in good time, and were all home shortly after dark. The road from Guelph to Hamilton was the best experienced on the whole route, and the Dundas road from the Twelve-mile hill to Trafalgar was the worst. The Twelve and Sixteen-mile hills were especially bad, and are in fact dangerous. Motorists going to Hamilton and other western points will do well to avoid these hills entirely.

A Side-Car Picnic.

The pleasant summer weather always creates a desire for picnics, and if you possess a side-car and are lucky enough to be acquainted with a nice young lady you are missing half your life if you have not gone picnicing before now. There are hundreds of delightful spots in the neighborhood of Toronto where a pleasant holiday may be enjoyed, and there are plenty of both public and private resorts where parties may dismount and enjoy a picnic to their hearts' content without fear of interruption. A neatly packed lunch and either a thermos bottle or a kettle to make tea or coffee is all that is required, and a party of three or four side-car outfits may have a splendid time. A trip of this kind need not be a race against time. Take all the time necessary and see the beauties of nature as you pass along. You need not even have a settled destination, but may just stop when you see a place which attracts you. Then with the aid of the side-car apron and cushions one may enjoy the good things in the lunch basket. If due precautions are taken with regard to lights a pleasant return may be made in the cool of the evening. One thing is certain if you happen to go to one of these picnics, it will not be long before you will wish to go again.

The First International Run.

The Wanderers' Motor Club wish to extend a hearty invitation to all motorcycle riders in Toronto, and in fact thruout Canada to participate in the grand international run to Rochester, on Saturday, July 12. This is the first event of this kind ever held between Canada and the States, and the co-operation of every rider is requested to make it an outstanding success, and ensure future events of a similar nature. The Toronto riders are to catch the two o'clock boat for Port Dalhousie, on Saturday, and then run to Buffalo, where they will be met by the Buffalo and Rochester clubs, and spend the night in Buffalo. On Sunday the Rochester boys are going to show the way to their home town and entertain the Canadian riders for the balance of the day. The return will be made Monday in time to catch the boat at Dalhousie, and the only day that anyone will need to stay away from business will be Monday. A splendid program has been arranged, and anyone accompanying the riders is guaranteed a good time, as the hospitality of our American cousins is a forgone conclusion. If possible communicate your intention of going on this trip to the Wanderers' Club, but if this is not possible come along anyway.

Wanderers' M. C. Meeting.

The Wanderers' M. C. Meeting held on Wednesday, July 2, saw a further increase in the membership, and the campaign for new members showed a healthy increase. The run last Sunday to Mussleman's Lake was voted a "dandy." The spot is well situated and the boys are enthusiastic about returning to this beautiful spot again today. Mussleman's Lake is easily reached by this route: Danforth road to Kennedy road to Whitam base line, to the outskirts of Stouffville, and north to Mussleman's Lake. Arrangements can be made at any time for dinner parties by communicating with Appleton's farm house. All riders are invited to meet the club and accompany them today—leaving club rooms at nine o'clock.

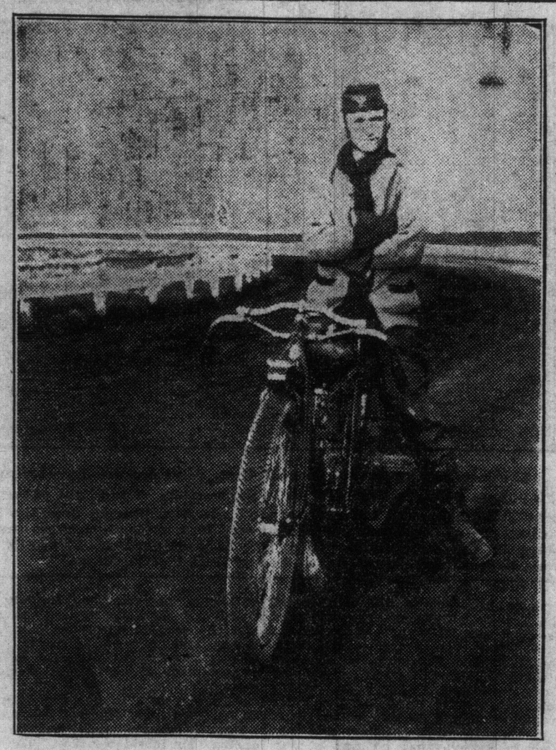
Cole Beaten at Toledo.

Harold Cole again went down to defeat in Toledo, on Sunday, June 29, after being beaten at Exhibition park on Saturday afternoon. Cole won his heat in the five-mile professional race, but Evans of Toledo took the final and Cole only got third. In the twenty-five mile race Cole fell while riding in third position, and carried two other riders down who were following close behind. The Toronto boy was not seriously hurt, however, but the crowd swarmed on the track, and the event was cancelled. Joe Baribeau was expected to accompany Cole to Toledo, but decided not to go, to the great disappointment of the motorcycle enthusiasts at Toledo, who were anxious to see the only man who can occasionally beat Cole. These two Canadian champions make a great team, and their equal is not easily found.

F. A. M. at Denver.

A wild west show and a big barbecue at the race track, a hot tomale smoker at one of the leading hotels, mountain climbing trips to nearby scenic points, and banquets and theatre parties will be among the many entertainments provided for the delegates to the national convention of the Federation of American Motorcyclists to be held at Denver, Colo., July 23 to 26.

There will also be at least two days of racing, and the Denver riders are looking forward with keen interest to the pleasure of entertaining distinguished riders from all points. The Colorado Motorcycle Club in co-operation with the F. A. M. is working to make the convention a success, and invitations have been sent to all F. A. M. clubs thruout Canada and the U.S.



FRED MILES, WHO WON THE FIVE MILE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP AT THE AUTOMOBILE GYMKHANA AT EXHIBITION PARK AND ALSO FINISHED FIRST AT WATERLOO ON JULY 1. FRED IS A CONSISTENT RIDER AND HAS BEEN DOING WELL THIS SEASON.

An Interesting Story.

A motorcycle rider in Buffalo who made a practice of calling for a young lady and taking her for a spin on the rear of his machine, has been severely dealt with by the young lady's father. This young man took the daughter out to a summer resort and returned at 11 o'clock, depositing his passenger about a block from the house. He thus avoided the irate parent until the said parent waited for them behind a tree, and as the daughter dismounted darted out and "beat up" the gallant swain. He also set fire to the machine and broke off some of the parts. The young man swore out a warrant for assault, but he did not get any satisfaction as the judge remanded the father on suspended sentence, altho he convicted him on the assault charge. When the young man gets another machine there will probably be another motorcycle elopement.

Motorcycle Notes.

The Danish government has given its adherence to the international convention, and, as a consequence, the international pass will be introduced into Denmark on 1st July.

South Africa's imports of motorcycles from the United Kingdom were of the value, 1911, £65,003; 1912, £136,553; from other countries, 1911, £7,935; 1912, £17,683; total, 1911, £72,938; 1912, £154,236.

The following is the membership of the more prominent South African motorcycling clubs:—Rand, 261; Cape Peninsula, 170; Diamond Fields, 170; Natal, 150; Eastern Province, 100; West Rand, 80; Pretoria, 70; and Maritzburg, 35.

The speed limit at Salt Lake City has been removed, and, instead, the city commission have substituted a clause requiring that all machines should be driven in a reasonable and proper manner. At dangerous points, however, a limit of 10 miles an hour is made.

During the Russian Easter holidays motorcyclists competed with walkers, runners, horsemen and cyclists in a handicap race from St. Petersburg to Tsarskoye Selo. The distance is 17 miles, and the road begins with cobbles and ends with cavities filled up with fir branches. The best motorcycling performance occupied 46 minutes, a creditable achievement considering the state of the roads.

A commercial side-car has been put on the market in America by the Hendee Manufacturing Co. The same frame as that used for the pleasure body has been adopted, with very slight modification. The box is made of sheet steel lapped and riveted on each of the seams, and is guaranteed to be weatherproof. It has a hinged top, which, when closed, is prevented from rattling by two thumb latches placed conveniently for the driver to manipulate. A lock is also provided for the box, which is 40 in. long, 41 in. wide and 21 in. high. Indian red is the standard finish.

How Accidents Happen.

Skidding ordinarily comes when least expected. It never comes to the sane driver who uses Dunlop Traction Tread Tires.

Right After All.

School Inspector (to the infant class): "Can a hen swim?"

"Yes," says Maggie, with a significant nod of the head.

"What! Do you say a hen can swim?"

"Yes," with repeated nod. The infant mistress is appealed to regarding the instruction imparted to the class.

"Maggie," says the infant mistress, "surely you are not thinking. Do you say a hen can swim?"

With persistent nod, Maggie says "Yes."

Head master enters the room. Inspector calls his attention to Maggie's repeated answer.

Head Master (to Maggie): "Do you mean to say a hen can swim?"

"Yes," says Maggie.

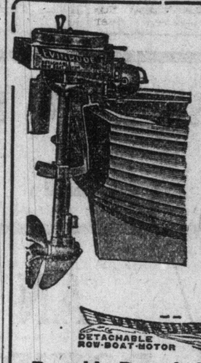
"Did you ever see a hen swim?"

"Yes; a water-hen."

Inspector confesses he has still something to learn.—Tit-Bits.

The Cheapness of Satisfaction.

The cost of the safety which you obtain by purchasing Dunlop Traction Tread Tires is insignificant in comparison with the price of neglect.



CLAMPS ON ANY ROW-BOAT or CANOE

You can have a motor boat in one minute by attaching an

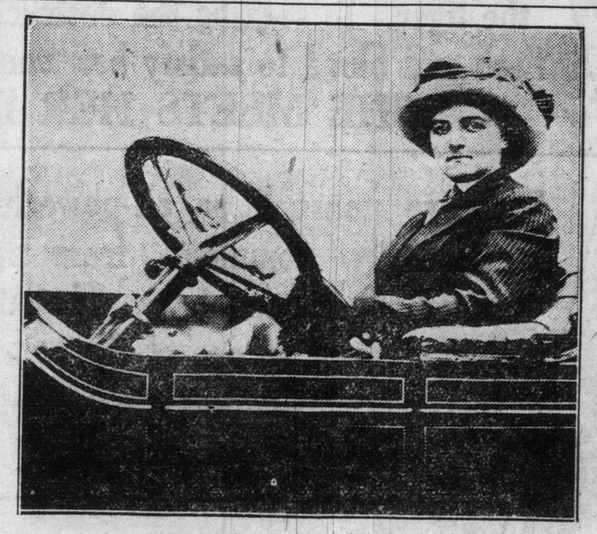
DETACHABLE ROW-BOAT-MOTOR

Portable, Detachable Motor

Easy to operate, propeller weedless, light but powerful, speed eight miles. A never failing source of summer delight. Not costly. Over 20,000 in use the world over. Get particulars from

THE A. R. WILLIAMS MACHINERY CO., LTD

Gas Engine Department
Front St. West, Toronto.



PROUD OF TOURING RECORD

As a driver of courage, skill, and endurance, Mrs. Ernest Dawson, of Indianapolis, is setting an example which will prove extremely difficult for any other member of the fair sex to duplicate. Tho small in stature and very dainty in appearance, this little woman has touring records to her credit which would daunt even the strongest of men.

Last year she thus put 26,000 miles to her credit, seemingly with the greatest of ease, and without even so serious a mishap as the buckling of a fender. This year she promises even to better that mark, making a flying start a short time ago, with a journey to Chicago and return in one day, the speedometer registering 426 miles for the trip. The actual running time was 16½ hours, making an average of 26½ miles per hour for the entire distance, 90 miles of which was thru a driving rain.

Mrs. Dawson drove without relief, and attributes the possibility of doing this to the fact that Premier sizes hold the road so well and are so easily steered and controlled.

The officers of the Hoosier Motor Club claim that this is a record run for women, and challenge the motor clubs of the country to show an equal record for women drivers.

Sunday World Garage Directory

ROSS MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Limited
REGAL MOTOR CARS
TIRES AND ACCESSORIES OF EVERYDESCRIPTION
132 & 134 Simcoe Street, Toronto

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STREETS, TORONTO
Distributors for Peerless, Stevens-Duryea, Napier and Hudson Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

STEPNEY WHEELS and TIRES
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY
THE STEPNEY MOTOR WHEEL, of Canada, Limited
130-132 King Street East Toronto.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICKS & FIATS
CORNER CHURCH and RICHMOND STREETS
PHONE MAIN 7810. TORONTO.
Garaging, Accessories, Repairs and Sales Rooms.
Also: Hamilton, Bay St.; London, Richmond St.; Peterboro and Belleville. Factory at Oshawa.

CHEVROLET & LITTLE MOTOR SALES CO.
HAVE REMOVED FROM 158½ AVENUE ROAD TO
595 YONGE STREET Please make note of new telephone No. N. 8240

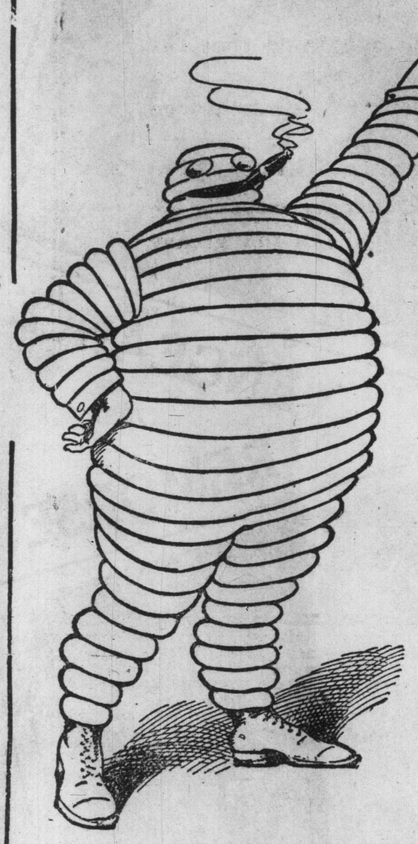
The Halladay Motor Car Co. of Canada
534 MANNING AVE.
EVERY DAY A "HALLADAY" Phone Coll995

THE CROFT GARAGE (A. W. Croft, Prop.)
844 Bathurst Street, Just North of Bloor. Phone Coll. 1094.
NEW BUILDING. 12,000 SQ. FT. FLOOR SPACE, GARAGING, TIRES, SUPPLIES, ETC. ACCOMMODATION FOR TOURISTS.

Auto Tire Steam Vulcanizing Co.
361 SPADINA AVENUE
We are specialists in Tire Repairing, Retreading and Sections. Non-skid Chains and all kinds of accessories. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone Coll. 5118

R—C—H CARS
THE VIRTUE MOTOR SALES CO.
531 YONGE STREET Phone N. 5968

Why Make Various Qualities



at various prices, to suit the various purses of various customers, when the - -

MICHELIN

Roadster Casing—

One Quality only, the Best—

retailing at the popular price of

$3

appeals forcibly to all?

The customer who can afford to buy a high-grade casing—for which he has hitherto paid a high price—will be delighted when we offer him one for $3.

And the customer who has hitherto had to be content with a very doubtful casing for $3, or thereabouts, will be more than delighted when he finds that for the same modest sum he can now obtain a casing of the best quality.

AGENTS:

Planet Bicycle Works
69-71 Queen St. East - Toronto
C. 5c.

BARGAINS

Howard's

371 Yonge

IN AUTOMOBILE GOODS

$6.00 Gas Head Lamps, $3.50.
$6.00 Electric Horns, $4.40.
$4.00 Side Lamps (Oil), $1.98.
$4.00 Tail Lamps (Oil), $1.98.
50c Box Cementless Patches 19c
$14.00 Nickle Plated Bumper, $7.50. One Only
$15.00 pair Head Lamps, $8.50. One Pair Only

ALL AUTO GOODS MUST GO
SEE DISPLAY WINDOW.

THE STAGE

"Divorcons" at the Alexandra Theatre

Miss Percy Haswell's Next Offering to Be a Comedy Dealing With Easy Divorce.

In presenting "Divorcons," that clever satirical comedy, by Victorien Sardou, Miss Haswell feels assured that she is offering her patrons something that will appeal to them.

Sardou was much opposed to the free and easy divorce laws which are still alive in some places. The play turns the serious problems of divorce into a roaring farce, ridiculing the absurb French customs to such an extent as to make it a powerful play as well as a very funny comedy.

The action is supposed to transpire in France during the passage of the famous divorce bill, which has become such a fad as to cause all of France to take sides in the matter. Henri de Prunelles, husband of Cyprienne, the role played by Miss Haswell, is opposed to the bill and the wife favors it. She believes that if it becomes a law she will be freed from the confining yoke of matrimony, which binds her to a husband much older than herself. She is carrying on a harmless love affair with an insipid young dandy, Adhemar de Gratigan. To further his ends Adheypmar forges a telegram announcing that the bill has been passed. Cyprienne is ready to desert her husband, who really has learned of the deception. The husband, instead of going into a rage, hands over his wife and home to Adhemar, and he begins a flirtation with a charming widow. Cyprienne soon tires of Adhemar, and longs for her husband. He arranges a delightful little supper, at which the old love is rekindled. Adhemar gets lonesome in the big house, and starts out to find the young wife. He traces her to the restaurant and here ensues some of the most delightful comedy imaginable. The suitor finally lands in jail, and the husband and wife in each other's arms.

The piece will be elaborately staged to the smallest detail. It is a delightful hot-weather attraction, and witnessed in the cool and fragrant air of the Alexandra Theatre, renders it much more acceptable to theatregoers.

There will be the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

Still in Danger.

"Is the patient out of danger yet?"

"Well, not altogether. The trained nurse is still with him."—St. Louis Republic.

This Week at the Theatres

ROYAL ALEXANDRA—
"DIVORCONS."
PRINCESS—
DARK.
GRAND—
DARK.
SHEA'S—
"MARY JANE'S PA."
STAR—
DARK.
GAYETY—
DARK.
STRAND—
PHOTO PLAYS, SINGING AND MUSICAL NOVELTIES.

"Mary Jane's Pa" Treat of Season

Cleverest Comedy Drama of Season Will Be Given by Bonstelle Players.

The treat of the summer stock season is announced for Shea's Theatre this week, when The Bonstelle Players will present for the first time in Toronto "Mary Jane's Pa," by Edith Ellis, admitted by all critics to be the cleverest comedy drama of recent years.

Wherever it has been given its success has been nothing short of marvelous. For a whole season it filled the Garden Theatre, New York, while in a recent ballot of the most popular plays, conducted by The Bonstelle Players in Buffalo, "Mary Jane's Pa" was returned the winner by a large majority. It is without a doubt the most popular of all summer plays. The story is absolutely original and unique, being altogether different from any other play. A woman, deserted by her husband, who is a victim of the wanderlust, and whose mentality has developed at the expense of his conscience, hangs out her shingle as Perkins the printer, and besides working up a decent job printing establishment, becomes proprietress and editress of The Clarion. Seventeen years after his departure, the husband returns little better than a tramp, and finds The Clarion in the midst of an election fight. His wife, unwilling to turn him away when he is down on his luck, but equally unwilling that her daughters should know what their father is really like, she having taught them to believe that he was a man they could be proud of, offers to employ him to do the housework, for ten dollars a week, and an afternoon a week off. He surprises her by accepting the position, he agreeing not to reveal his identity in the meantime. The campaign becomes strenuous, and the opponents of the paper do all in their power to prevent the publication of a story which will ruin their candidate's chances of victory. The story is "pied" and the press put out of business, but in spite of them all the husband and wife manage to rig up an old hand press and get an abbreviated edition of the paper on the streets just in time to achieve their object. The husband regains his manhood by his association with his wife and daughter, Mary Jane, and a happy reunion of the family follows. The authoress, however, has cleverly concealed her methods thruout the story, and the various situations come with pleasant suddenness. Full of heart interest, and with that spice of high-class comedy which patrons of summer stock clamor for, "Mary Jane's Pa" can well claim to be the cleverest comedy drama of the last decade.

Shea's Theatre is a veritable oasis during this torrid weather. The cooling and ventilation plant which has been installed at great expense by the proprietors is proving to be most successful, and no matter how hot and stifling the weather may be on the outside, it's always cool in Shea's, be it afternoon or night.

The last seen by mortal man of Capt. Scott and his comrades alive. This picture was taken at 2 o'clock in the morning by the light of the Midnight Sun just as the brave little band was disappearing over the great Ice Barrier—"to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." Cut from the motion picture films of Capt. R. F. Scott's Antarctic Expedition, to be shown at Massey Hall, starting Monday.

Grouch: "There goes a man who robbed me of a large fortune."

Gink: "He robbed you of a fortune, and still he is enjoying his liberty!"

Grouch: "Not by a darned sight! He married the rich widow I was after.—Judge.

Teller: "I see that Hennepeck has developed into a free-thinker of late."

Grimshaw: "Yes; his wife has been away from home for a week."—London Mail.

Antarctic Pictures Here Another Week

"The Undying Story of Capt. Scott" to Remain at Massey Hall For This Week.

The motion pictures and lecture presenting the "Undying Story of Capt. Scott," and "Animal Life in the Antarctic," will begin the second week of their engagement at Massey Hall on Monday afternoon, July 7.

This attraction was held over for another week because of the unusual demand for seats during the past week, and on account of the great popularity which they have attained in Toronto. Local theatregoers demonstrated their approval of these remarkable moving pictures right from the start. All those who did not see them last week will have a chance the coming week to witness the greatest motion picture entertainment ever offered the public, which tells in a thrilling manner the tragedy of the late Capt. Robert Falcon Scott, who perished in the frozen polar regions.

In addition the performance embodies the educational element and travel interest, showing the various birds and animals of the Antarctic. The many scenes of that great white wilderness in which the pictures abound are reproduced in a realistic manner so that the audience almost imagines they are actually in the cold barren land. An excellent way to keep cool this weather is to go to see these pictures of gigantic icebergs and ice-packs fathoms in depth, covered over with snow. It will almost make you shiver to look at them, and the effect is most satisfying and refreshing on a hot day or night.

The lecture by Mr. F. Mayne Lynton is most lucid and entertaining, explaining the entire series of pictures as they are thrown on the screen. His reading of Capt. Scott's dying message to the world, written in his camp just before he perished, is decidedly awe-inspiring.

Some of the most notable scenes depicted in the pictures include the ship "Terra Nova" in a storm at sea; diving seals and killer-whales; Capt. Scott and his party starting off for their final dash to the South Pole; Mr. Wright of Toronto, climbing an iceberg; Capt. Scott, Dr. Wilson, Petty Officer Evans and Lieut. Bowers in their tent and sleeping bags; the ship passing icebergs 280 feet high, and others equally interesting.

There will be two performances daily at 2.30 and 8.30, the same as the past week. The greater portion of the net profits of these exhibitions go to the widows and orphans of the men who lost their lives on that memorable expedition.

DIFFICULTY IN TAKING MOTION PICTURES IN ARCTIC REGIONS

The wonderful motion pictures secured of Capt. Scott's dash for the south pole were photographed by Mr. Herbert G. Ponting, fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, and a noted war correspondent, who was the official camera artist of the British Antarctic expedition. No one can imagine what a difficult task it was to obtain these pictures, both because of the trouble of transporting so heavy an instrument as the cinematograph on such a perilous journey, and on account of the unsuitable climatic conditions in the Polar regions. But, in spite of these handicaps, Mr. Ponting secured what have been pronounced since as perfect motion pictures, from the photographic and other points of view.

One of the most notable of his achievements along these lines [illegible] his taking in motion pictures of [illegible] volcano, Mt. Erebus, in a state [illegible] eruption. Now, this volcano was [illegible] away in the distance, but he [illegible] able to photograph it by using [illegible] strong magnifying lens on his [illegible] era. The resultant picture is remarkable, and it ranks as one of [illegible] highest attainments in the art of [illegible] tion photography. It marks the [illegible] time that motion pictures have [illegible] been taken of a volcano in action. Ponting also took the first photograph ever secured of a seal in the act of sawing its way thru the [illegible] sea-ice with its powerful teeth. He took motion pictures of many of the animals struggling to get up on the ice, where they have to go to [illegible] being mammals, and therefore unable to breathe in the water.

As Others Hear Us.

Placing the family phonograph on the library table, Mrs. Ravenyelp said to her husband:

"I have an odd record here, Henry, and I want to see if you can guess what it is."

When a weird succession of sounds began to come from the horn of the instrument, Ravenyelp knitted his brow and tried to identify them.

"It's a buzz saw plowing thru a knot," he ventured.

"Guess again," said Mrs. Ravenyelp.

"A slide trombone in full cry."

"Hardly."

"Cat concert?"

"Nope."

"Hoot owl with its toes in a trap."

Smiling grimly, Mrs. Ravenyelp shook her head in the negative.

"Give it up," finally said Ravenyelp; "but as one last guess, I'll say that it sounds very much like a siren whistle with the pip."

"I will agree that it is as bad as all you have named," Mrs. Ravenyelp remarked, "and I hope it will save a lot of argument in the future."

"But what is it?" insisted Ravenyelp.

"It's a record I made in your [illegible] room the other night," replied [illegible] Ravenyelp, "to prove to you that I really do snore in your sleep, and let you know just how awful sounds."—Charles A. Leedy.

Pastor: "How's your husband [illegible] morning, Mrs. Finnigan?"

Mrs. Finnigan: "Oh, he's very poor yer riverence! And it's a mighty expensive disease he's got. The doctor says I've got to kape him in [illegible] spirits."—London Mail.

The Hint.

Aged Uncle.—I've insured my life [illegible] five thousand dollars in your favor. What else can I do for you?

Nephew.—Nothing on earth, [illegible] —Boston Transcript.

What Is Worse.

"Oh, dear," pouted the pretty girl in irritation, as the trolley car came to a standstill, "what is worse than waiting on a switch?"

"Trying to pass on the same [illegible] madam," responded a gentleman behind her.—Judge.

Brother: "You've refused him because he can't afford to marry? [illegible] I thought he had lots of money."

Sister: "Yes, he had. But he squandered it on my diamonds."—Lon[illegible]

THE TIGER LILY

LOVE AND HATRED

AN UNUSUAL AND POWERFUL PHOTOPLAY IN THREE PARTS

As fair as the lily. As fierce and revengeful as the tiger. In seeking the destruction of her own flesh and blood to satisfy her vanity and jealousy SHE MEETS HER DOOM.

VENGEANCE AND REMORSE

A plot so unusual, so all-powerful and absorbing, as to draw comments from press and pulpit throughout the country. The introduction of a Bengal Tiger as one of the principal factors in this photoplay makes it a never-to-be-forgotten spectacle.

STRAND THEATRE YONGE STREET (NEAR KING)

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Week of July 7th

MAT. 1200 seats at 10c Boxes 25c.

CONTINUOUS 10 A.M. TILL 10.45 P.M.

EVE. 5c, 10c, 20. Reserved seats and boxes, 35c.

TIGHT BINDING

ALEXANDRA

WED. MAT. 25c

KEPT COMFORTABLE BY PURE CHILLED PERFUMED AIR WAFTED LIKE GENTLE ZEPHYRS FROM THE ARCTIC ZONE BY THE BIG $10,000 COOLING PLANT. . . . . .

4TH SEASON—7TH WEEK

PERCY

HASWELL

AND HER OWN COMPANY

IN SARDOU'S BRILLIANT COMEDY

'DIVORCONS'

THE REVIVAL OF THIS DELIGHTFUL PLAY BY MISS GRACE GEORGE WAS ONE OF THE BIG SUCCESSES OF THE NEW YORK SEASON.

EVENINGS 25c, 50c, 75c

SAT. MAT. 25c and 50c

POWERFUL PHOTOPLAY AT STRAND

The most unusual and powerful photo-play ever offered at the Strand is "The Tiger Lily," which will be presented this week. The play is in three parts and the story runs as follows:

Cleo Morin, thinking that her husband, the famous maitre-de-ballet, of the New Opera House, Paris, thinks more of his work than of her and who is jealous even of the attention he gives their little girl, Nina, runs away with Henri Mordau, an ardent admirer. The afternoon of the elopement, Morin meets with a serious accident on the stage and is carried to his home. The doctor, hastily called to his aid, states that his spine has been injured and that he will never walk again. As soon as he can be moved, Morin goes with his daughter to a country home in a distant province, where he commences the training of Nina, whom he intends to make a premiere danseuse.

Ten years later, Cleo, who has been divorced and who has now become a famous actress, takes a villa near Florence, where she is soon surrounded by a bevy of ardent admirers, chief of whom is Ebbert Lamoreux, an extremely wealthy man. One one occasion she meets Sidney Bretton, an artist and a near neighbor. Inviting him to her house she asks him to suggest a suitable costume for her to wear at a coming mask ball. He tells her to go as "The Tiger Lily," for that is what she is, and designs a costume for her.

Cleo hires a magnificent Bengal tiger and takes him with her to the ball, where she creates a tremendous sensation. The beast takes a great fancy to her and she does as she pleases with him; with other people, however, he displays a very ugly temper and becomes extremely jealous of everyone favored by his mistress. Finding him a kindred spirit, Cleo purchases the animal, and, having a cage built for him in her conservatory, keeps him always near her. Prince, the tiger, becomes very fond of her and follows her about the house like a dog.

Part Two: Morin, who has recently become somewhat feeble, and whose health requires a change of climate, comes to Florence, and, by chance, takes the next villa to that of his ex-wife, Cleo. He and his daughter keep very much to themselves and so he does not learn who is his neighbor.

Cleo, who has become infatuated with the young artist, Sidney Bretton, dismisses her old admirer, Ebbert Lamoreux, who vows vengeance on the man who has supplanted him. At one time Sidney imagines himself very much in love with her, but realizes his mistake when one day he sees a beautiful girl dancing in the moonlight under a tree in the neighboring garden. He leaves Cleo and by performing a slight service for the fair dancer, who is none other than Nina Morin, he makes her acquaintance and gains admission to the Morin household.

The actress soon discovers that Sidney no longer loves her and that his heart is given to the dancing girl, whose identity she does not for a moment suspect, and at once becomes filled with a jealous rage. She contrives a meeting with the girl, still without learning who she is, and coaxes her to the house. By caressing her in the presence of Prince, she makes him also jealous of the girl. By means of a scarf, which Nina leaves behind, Cleo sets to work to implant in the tiger a deadly hatred of the dancer.

FULLER MELLISH, WITH THE BONSTELLE PLAYERS AT SHEA'S THEATRE.

Part Three: After an unusually hot day, when Prince is particularly bad tempered, Cleo prepares to let him loose that he may pounce upon and destroy the dancing girl. Sidney has just visited her and told her of his engagement to the girl and her jealousy is at white heat. Elbert Lamoreux is lurking in the garden and, seeing him leave the house, shoots him in the back as he is passing on the way to Morin's villa. Sidney falls wounded upon the ground.

A thunderstorm is approaching. Cleo loosens the tiger, exciting him by waving Nina's scarf in front of him. He bounds thru the garden and over the wall and rushes to the Morin villa in search of the dancing girl, to slay her. Just as he is about to enter the house, a flash of lightning strikes the roof and sets it on fire.

Sidney, with considerable difficulty, rises to his feet and rushes into the house to save the occupants. He finds Nina and she takes him to her father. Immediately afterwards, Cleo enters the villa and finds the three people together. Not recognizing her husband, whom she scarcely notices, she speaks to the girl, threatening that if she will not restore Sidney to her she will set the tiger at her throat, the beast meanwhile cowering at the side of his mistress. Morin recognizes her and gives a cry. "Stop!" he shouts, "do you not see that this girl is your own daughter? I am her father, your former husband, Alphonse Morin." Cleo looks at them and realizes the truth. The shock is too much for the overwrought woman. She totters and falls and is picked up, a corpse, by Sidney. The tiger is shot a moment later by Elbert, who has entered the house to complete his revenge on Sidney and who is terrified by the presence of the dread animal. The fire, meanwhile, continues to rage fiercely and it is with the utmost difficulty that Sidney and Nina are able to carry the crippled father a safe distance from the burning house. Elbert, seeking also to escape, falls thru a burning floor and is consumed in the flames below, where also the body of the Tiger Lily, the faithless Cleo, is reduced to ashes.

MEN AND ARMS TO FIGHT HOME RULE IN IRELAND

The top picture shows the Ulster men who have been organized to fight against home rule, passing in review before the ladies of the military movement. Note the guns. Below is the Ulster Signal Corps, exchanging signals at night, with the English fleet during its visit to Irish waters. The picture to the right is that of W. Copeland Trimble, the well-known Ulster editor who has organized a mounted troop of sharpshooters who will fight against home rule.

Anti-Home Rulers Intend Business

Irish Editor Completes Organization of Mounted Troop of Sharpshooters.

DUBLIN, July 5.—W. Copeland Trimble, Justice of Peace of Enniskillen, County Fermanagh, Ireland, the well-known editor, has just completed the organization of a mounted troop of sharpshooters—men of the soil—farmers, men who will fight against home rule.

The seizure of guns in London has retarded the complete arming of the troop. On June 14 the inspection of the troop took place at Enniskillen by Col. W. S. Wood-Martin, D.L.

Over 400 anti-home rulers turned out, and the work of both men and horse demonstrated that the bunch of "home savers" mean business.

The completeness of the organizing of an army in Ulster was illustrated at the time the English fleet was in Irish waters.

The messages exchanged were significant.

Prior to the departure of the squadron the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava sent the following signal to the vice-admiral:

"Greetings from all Clandeboye. We wish you a very pleasant voyage and hope to see you back again."

Vive-Admiral Colville promptly had an appropriate reply transmitted, thanking Lady Dufferin for her kind message.

The officers commanding the Ulster Signaling Corps, sent a message to the flagship in the following terms:

"We are sorry you leave northern waters so soon. If any time we can assist the royal navy, either during such a visit as this, or when on manoeuvres, it will be no trouble to us at an hour's notice to set up signalling stations at any point on the coast and connect up with fast despatch riders—40 miles an hour—or our artificers could lay a line connecting up with nearest telephone or telegraph officers. Our services will ever be at the disposal of the empire for home defence. Good-bye, and may you soon be back again."

THE INFORMAL HOME WEDDING

At the home wedding there are usually neither bridesmaids nor groomsmen. The clergyman enters and faces the company. The bridal pair enter together and stand facing him. When the ceremony is over the bride and groom turn around to receive congratulations. It is no longer considered good form for any but the very nearest friends to kiss the bride.

At the home wedding the bride wears either the usual bridal veil and white dress or a traveling dress and hat.

A widow at her second marriage wears a light-colored silk dress or a traveling dress and hat, never a bridal veil or white gown. Such a wedding is in better taste to be a quiet one.

After marriage a bride may drop her maiden name and retain her family name. A widow may retain the name of her first husband as a middle name. This is considered good form when there are children of the first marriage.

Cards sent out after the wedding may give the new residence. This is practically an invitation to call on the newly married pair.

The bride should give immediate attention to recognizing all wedding gifts.—Woman's World.

MASSEY HALL

TWICE DAILY 2.30 AND 8.30

PRICES 25 AND 50 CENTS

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS!

SECOND BIG WEEK

BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 7

THE MOTION PICTURES OF THE

"UNDYING STORY OF CAPT. SCOTT"

AND "ANIMAL LIFE IN THE ANTARCTIC"

REALISTIC PICTORIAL DIARY OF THAT MEMORABLE SOUTH POLAR EXPEDITION ON WHICH CAPT. SCOTT AND FOUR OTHER BRAVE ENGLISHMEN WERE FROZEN AND STARVED TO DEATH AFTER REACHING THE POLE. LECTURED UPON BY MR. F. MAYNE LYNTON.

SEE THIS REMARKABLE ENTERTAINMENT

FAMOUS BOXING KANGAROOS, WITH COL. FERARI'S WILD ANIMAL SHOW, BAYSIDE PARK, ALL NEXT WEEK.

Not for Him.

An unexplained incident with a humorous side occurred at a railway terminus. A corridor train was drawing out from the station when a man came running along the platform. "Smith! Smith" he shouted.

In a carriage at the rear of the train sat a passenger, who, hearing the cry, thrust his head out of the window. Immediately the runner on the platform struck him a smart blow across the cheek.

Every moment the wheels were revolving more swiftly, and before the insulted passenger could call an official the train was clear of the station. He went at once to the guard's van.

"What kind of an outrage is this?" he demanded. "Here am I, an innocent passenger, sitting quietly just as the train pulls out of the station. Suddenly a man runs down the platform shrieking 'Smith! Smith!' I looked out of the window, and he reaches up and almost knocks my head off! Now, I want to—"

"Pardon me," interrupted the guard. "Is your name Smith?"

"No, it isn't, and that is just what makes—"

"Well, then, sir, what did you look out of the window for? There wasn't anybody calling you, was there?"—Tit-Bits.

SHEA'S THEATRE

"THE COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN"

Nights, 8.20. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c
Matinees, 2.20. All Seats, 25c.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 7

THE BONSTELLE PLAYERS

WILL PRESENT

THE BEST OF ALL SUMMER COMEDIES

"MARY JANE'S PA"

By EDITH ELLIS

PLAYED AN ENTIRE SEASON AT GARDEN THEATRE, NEW YORK

MATINEES—TUES., THURS. AND SAT.
—ALL SEATS RESERVED—

IT'S - ALWAYS - COOL - AT - SHEA'S

BAYSIDE PARK

JULY 14 TO 19

—INCLUSIVE—

ONE WEEK

AUSPICES

RAMESES TEMPLE MYSTIC SHRINE

20—BIG SHOWS—20

2-MILITARY BANDS-2

3—BIG FREE ACTS—3

THE COLONEL FRANCIS FERARI'S SHOWS, UNITED

SNAPSHOTS OF ISLAND RESIDENTS ON DOMINION DAY

Society

Social Notes

The Duchess of Connaught, Princess Patricia, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Sweden, and the members of their suites have left Clarence house, St. James' Palace, for Bagshot. The duchess was able to walk to her motor. It is confidently hoped that the change of air and scene may help to complete her convalescence.

• • •

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen gave a dance recently at the Viceregal lodge, Dublin, to meet Vice-Admiral Sir Stanley Colville and the officers of the first battle squadron. Before the dance Lord and Lady Aberdeen gave a dinner party.

• • •

Owing to indisposition, the Duchess of Devonshire has been compelled to relinquish, temporarily, her position as mistress of the robes to the Queen, and is now taking a course of the waters in Germany. Her duties at court are therefore being undertaken by the Countess of Airlie, who is quite new to this position. She is, however, a great friend of the Queen's, and is one of her extra ladies of the bedchamber. The duties of the mistress of the robes are by no means exacting at the present day, and mainly consist in attending her majesty at courts and similar state functions, and Lady Airlie will be called upon to act in this capacity. Nominally the mistress of the robes is at the head of the feminine portion of the Queen's household. It is thru her that appointments either to he ladies-in-waiting or maids-of-honor are made.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Douglas, Vancouver, who have been spending the past two months in Toronto, were at St. Catharines last week, attending the closing exercises at Ridley College. On the evening of June 19 they gave a dinner at the Welland, to the Ridley College cricket team, in honor of the team having won the intercollegiate championship. Mr. John Fitzpayne Manley, Mrs. Douglas' second son, who is a member of the team, distinguished himself in a match at Hamilton recently, by making a century. Mr. and Mrs. Douglas expect to go to Muskoka shortly, and will remain there during July and August.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Robinson announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Lottie E., to Mr. Howard Hartman Sparling, second son of Rev. W. W. and Mrs. Sparling. The marriage will take place very quietly early in July.

• • •

Mrs. William Erwin, formerly Miss Winnifred Gormully, is sailing from England at the end of July, accompanied by Master Paul Fleming, who has been attending school there, and will join her sister, Mrs. Hugh Fleming, at Murray Bay.

• • •

The Canadian ladies' golf championship will take place this year in Montreal about Sept. 15.

• • •

The engagement is announced of Mae, eldest daughter of Mr. James Aikens, to Mr. Jack Kelly. The wedding takes place July 16, in St. Helen's R. C. Church.

• • •

Princess Patricia of Connaught has consented to give her name to the farm settlement for educated women which is being started by the Colonial Intelligence League in the Okanagan Valley, British Columbia. The settlement will be known as the Princess Patricia Ranch. It is intended for women trained in "minor agricultural arts" who are anxious to find a career in the Dominion.

• • •

Dr. and Mrs. Grigsby, Boise, Idaho, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Hazel, to Mr. Oswald H. Scott, B. Sc., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Scott, 13 Admiral road, Toronto.

• • •

The following will be of much interest to Torontonians: Mr. and Mrs. George I. Ham announce the marriage of their daughter, Mrs. Eno Ham Johnson, to Mr. Ely Elliot Palmer, in Paris, on Thursday, June 19. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer will be at home after July 15, at 3 Rue Verde, Paris, France.

• • •

Saturday a party of 12 from the city enjoyed an afternoon at Cherry Hill Farm, Cooksville, the summer home of Mr. J. Stanislas Romain, of New York. The keys, so to speak, of the dear old place were given to the guests, to roam at will, which was more than appreciated, for, on falling heir thru the death of an aged aunt, to the old homestead, Mr. Romain reinstated the long discarded, old-time furniture, china, and pictures, and arranged them in such harmony and order as only one of an artistic temperament could. Being an actor of considerable experience, and a pupil of the well-known David Belasco, it is fortunate Mr. Romain has been induced to become the director of dramatic art at the Hambourg Conservatory of Music.

• • •

Miss Margaret Sanderson, of Bernard avenue, and Mrs. Charles Jones are sailing for Europe this week.

Mrs. Lalonde and Miss Gladys Lalonde, Parkdale, are spending a few weeks in Muskoka.

• • •

Miss Pearl L. Davis, Gloucester street, is visiting friends in Buffalo, N. Y.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan announce the engagement of their daughter, Ina Dayton, to Mr. W. W. Schoales. The marriage will take place the last week of July.

Society at the Capital

Mrs. Kerwin Martin and her daughter, Miss Vera Martin, of Hamilton, are the guests of His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa and Mrs. Hamilton, and will spend some time with them at their summer residence at Blue Sea Lake.

Mrs. W. S. Fielding and the Misses Fielding will spend the holiday season at St. Andrew's on the Sea, N. B.

Ottawans who will spend the summer in England include Col. and Mrs. Andrew Thompson, who sailed last week; Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Gibson, who are sailing in a few days; Mrs. Cunningham Stewart and Miss Harriet Stewart, who are also sailing in a few days, and Madame Seracould, who will spend several months in London. Rev. A. W. Mackay and Mrs. Mackay, Rev. G. P. and Mrs. Woollcombe will also spend several weeks in England during the hot weather.

The Rt. Hon. R. L. Borden and Mrs. Borden left on the 1st of July for the Atlantic Coast, where they will spend the next two months.

Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor, left on Tuesday for Vancouver, where he has gone on official business, and Hon. W. T. White sailed via the "Royal George" for England. Hon. Martin Burrell sailed on the 3rd for England. Hon. C. J. Doherty, Minister of Justice, and Mrs. Doherty left early in the week for a visit to various cities in the United States.

Miss Muriel Robertson, of Westmount, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Travers Lewis, and with Mrs., Miss May and Mr. Jack Lewis is spending a few days at Mr. Ahern's fishing lodge at Thirty-One Mile Lake.

Sir Charles, Lady and Miss Fitzpatrick left on the 1st of July for their summer residence at Murray Bay.

Hon. Justice and Mrs. Walter Cassels have also gone to their summer cottage at Cacouna.

Sir Sandford Fleming left last week for his summer home at North Arm, near Halifax, N. S., and was accompanied by his son, Mr. Walter Fleming and his grandson, Master Archie Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fleming are leaving on the 8th July for Murray Bay, accompanied by their children.

Mrs. Hugh McLachlin and family are spending the summer at their residence in Arnprior

Col. and Mrs. Leonard Jarvis sailed on the 3rd July to spend several weeks in England. Mrs. Chas. O'Connor, Master Chas. O'Connor and Miss Nanno Hughes are sailing by the "Empress of Britain" in a few days for a summer holiday in England and on the Continent.

Mrs. George Desbarats and family leave on the 10th July for Inch Arran, Dalhousie, N. B., to spend July and August, and will be accompanied by Mrs. Desbarats' sister, Miss Fanny Scott.

Mrs. A. G. Parker expects to sail for England on the 19th, and will there join her daughter, Miss Antoinette Parker, who is at present with her aunt, Lady Drummond of Montreal, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gill and their three young sons have left to spend the summer at St. Andrews, N. B.

Mrs. Edward Houston is spending a few days in Toronto with her sisters, the Misses Nordheimer, at Glenedyth. Mr. Houston spent the week-end and holiday at Fernbank, with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McGiverin.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy French have returned from their honeymoon trip and are with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Powell for a short time.

Miss Doris Jones left on Monday for Montreal, where she has entered as a nurse-on-training at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mrs. Adam Shortt is spending a few weeks in Toronto.

Hon. Dr. Roche and his daughter, Miss May Roche, who have been in England for some weeks returned to the Capital at the week-end.

Mrs. Frank Arnoldi, of Toronto, who spent last week with Mrs. Edward Fauquier, has returned to Toronto.

Mrs. H. Allan Bate and Miss Winnifred Bate have left for their summer home in St. Patrick and will be joined shortly by Mrs. William Coristine, of Montreal, and her little daughter.

Miss Rose Macpherson is at present spending a short time with Mrs. J. K. Osborne, in Toronto.

Cow Confounds City Boy.

According to a story told at a recent dinner by Representative McCoy of New Jersey, little five-year-old Jimmy was a city boy with absolutely no knowledge of the country. In fact, he had never seen the country until he was taken to the hay zone to visit an uncle who owned a farm.

Walking out with the uncle one morning, Jimmy saw his first cow. Naturally he was greatly interested.

"Uncle Will," he cried, staring with all his eyes at Old Brindle, "what is that thing?"

"That is a cow," was the smiling response of Uncle Will.

"And what are those things on its head?" queried Jimmy, indicating the cow's horns.

"Those are her horns," answered Uncle Will, as they continued along the road.

They had not continued very far when the cow loudly mooed. Instantly Jimmy stopped and glanced back.

"Say, Uncle Will," he remarked, "I wonder which one of them horns it blowed."—Philadelphia Press.

YOUR WEDDING FLOWERS

are one of the principal parts of the outfit and if procured

Dunlop's

96 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

you feel that your costume is complete in every detail. Write them for suggestions. They will cheerfully comply and at no expense to you. They can deliver flowers on board all outgoing steamers and in any civilized city on the globe. If you have friends leaving for foreign ports, leave your order and they will see that it is filled.

SUMMER RESORTS

JACKSON'S POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson of Poplar Plains road, are at Kay's Point.

Mr. Gallagher of Warren road, has sold his summer cottage, and Mrs. Gallagher and family are at the Lakeview House.

Mr. and Mrs. Sharp and family have rented one of the Warner cottages.

Mrs. Harding is at Hiawatha.

The weekly hop, the first of the season, took place at the pavilion last night.

Mr. Will, Misses Audray and Margheurita Da Costa spent the week-end and holiday with Mrs. Clark at Sunnyside.

Mrs. Bertram is with her daughter, Mrs. Bradshaw, at Eastbourne.

Mr. Burden, of Balmoral avenue, spent the holiday on a fishing-trip with Mr. Cook of Hamilton's Crossing.

At the Lakeview House—Mrs. P. J. F. Baker and Messrs. Rogerson and Jack Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Ziba Gallagher, Miss Kathleen and Master Frank Gallagher, Mr. G. S. Lomenson, R. J. Fleury and Mrs. Fleury, Selwyn, Sask.; Mr and Mrs. J. S. Haffey, Rev. Geo. Smith, Mr. H. E. Wallace, Mr. Geo. H. Shaver and Miss Shaver, Miss Hughes, Mr. P. M. McMaster, C. W. McMaster, Mr. S. Passmore, all of Toronto; Mr. G. A. Ellis, Winnipeg; Miss Ingersol and Master F. Davidson, St. Catharines; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ball, Markham; L. H. Ball, Lindsay; Mrs. C. H. and Miss Bauld, H. H. L. Wright, M. E. Malone, Mrs F. W. Burrows, E. L. Johnson, G. M. McCausland and family, W. M. Stark, Mrs. Wm. and Miss Defoe, Mr. George Harcourt, Mrs. Jas. Brandon, Miss Dorothy Brandon, H. S. Wright R. B. Harcourt, Miss Gladys Harcourt, F. A. Kirkpatrich and family, Miss Phillips, Mrs. D. McArthur, Chas. H. Bender, Mrs. Bender, Mr. Brandon, Mr. Millichamp, Miss Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Garratt, Messrs. Dudley and Beverley Garratt, Miss Florence Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. J. S. and Master Walter Lomenson, Mrs. John L. Trethewey, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Irvine, Mr. F. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Skinner, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Elliot, Mr. and Mrs. E. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Goulding, all of Toronto, Motor parties for the week-end at Lakeview House: Mrs. C. H. Ritchie and Misses Ritchie; Mr. Reg. Pilch and Mr. Francis Berry; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McGregor and Miss Emma McGregor; Mr. and Mrs. Gildeon Millar and family, of Toronto.

At Pine Plaza Hotel—Mr. S. J. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Graham, and Miss A. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Peacock, Mr. A. Dohnage, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brook and family, Miss Mary Farrell, Mr. Raymond Roy, A. H. Green, W. S. Tibbis, Mr. and Mrs. D. Jones, the Misses McCarthy, V. P. Fleming, W. D. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McEachern, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Booth, R. L. Sturtridge, Wm. Shakespeare, Miss Gladys Edwards, Miss Florence Ward, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hackborn, R. G. Hackborn, W. R. Willard, Miss Cadous, W. A. Brodie and family, D. M. Sorenson, A. King, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Shady, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neil, Mr. Kenneth Coulter, J. H. Pearsoll, Dr. H. A. and Mrs. Maynard, Medina, N.Y., Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Kewill. The first weekly hop took place at the hotel last night.

ORCHARD BEACH.

Mrs. Ross of Oriole road motored up and spent the week-end with Mrs. Tyrrell.

Mrs. Ramsay of Los Angeles is visiting Mrs. Campbell at Wianje.

Miss McQueen of North Carolina is the guest of Miss Heighington.

Miss Dorothy Heighington left here Thursday for Georgian Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson and family of Warren road came to their cottage last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Addison and family will stay with the Rev. Mr. Addison for the month of July.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson of Toronto were guests of Dr. and Mrs. Lundy for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Murray have rented McKen Robertson's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Steele have taken Mrs. Lloyd's cottage at Boyer's Crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Howard and family were among the arrivals last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Northey of Forest Hill road are in Onawanga.

Mr. and Mrs. Vokes are settled in their new house at Boyer's Crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and family came to the beach last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cosgrave are in their cottage, Takitalzy.

Mr. and Mrs. Dagge and Mr. Fleetwood Daniel are visiting Mrs. Reburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Radford have rented Mrs. Cassidy's house.

Guests at Idlewyld: Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Egan and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Heatherington, Mr. Albert Gordon, Dr. and Mrs. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. and Miss Rowe, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Foster and son, Mr. Herold Kineer and Miss Kineer, Toronto; Mr. Rankin, Mr. Wiley.

Guests at Arbor Vitae: Mr. and Mrs. Kelly and family, Miss Shaw, Mr. Dave Daniels and family, Mrs. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Botsford, Miss Crosse, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Sheppard, Mrs. and Miss Egan, Miss Lee, all of Toronto, Mr. Lepar, Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell are in Manitoba Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are the residents of Victoria Cottage this summer.

The Dickens' Fellowship Club spent the holiday with Miss Olive Scholey.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hales are the guests of Mrs. A. E. Long at Duart Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey of Peterboro are with Mrs. Harvey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Ross, at Dudley Manor.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt have rented Lieut. Herne's house at the beach this summer.

Mr. Oswald Grant entertained Messrs. Alan Thompson, Crosbie, O'Hara and Watson Baird for the week-end.

Mr. Jamie Grant is convalescing from his long and serious illness here.

Mr. and Mrs. Brand of Newmarket are the guests of Mrs. Ed. Cane.

Mr. Walter Jackson and family are visiting his father, Mr. Lyman Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Laird have rented Mr. Brunson's (Newmarket) cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. McElroy of Moore Park, Toronto, spent the holiday with Mrs. Northey at Onawanga.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Murray were guests of Mrs. Douglas Murray for Dominion Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Raitt of Brunswick ave are again in Swastika.

ROCHE'S POINT.

Mr. Robt. Kilgour and family are again in their summer home here.

Mr. Selby of Toronto has bought the old hotel and remodeled it for a beautiful summer residence.

Mr. Thos. Sheppard and family have taken Mrs. Lakon's house for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Nicholls are settled in their new house.

HOTEL LENOX

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BUFFALO, N. Y.

BUFFALO'S LEADING TOURIST HOTEL

Modern, fireproof and beautifully located. Popular with tourists because of its fair rates, complete equipment and the excellence of its cuisine and service.

EUROPEAN PLAN

Write for rates, also complimentary "Guide of Buffalo and Niagara Falls."

C. A. MINER, Manager.

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All moving and handling done by experienced careful men. Being in the piano business we know how a piano should be moved. Your order is respectfully solicited.

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264-266 QUEEN STREET WEST

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"Toronto's Finest Family Hotel."

Let Us Have Your Husband

Let us care for your husband while you are away summering. He will like it here, because we have every comfort a man enjoys. Rooms with private baths or with running water at very low summer rates. Come in with him and help choose his room before you go away.

Restaurant and Grill

Families will do away with a heap of domestic troubles by buying a family ticket for our restaurant. The rate is quite low and should cut down your home expense. Telephone College 781 for rate.

HOTEL WAVERLEY

European Plan.

College Street and Spadina Avenue

"Club Breakfasts, Luncheon and Dinner Daily."

Wedding Notices

MILITARY WEDDING.

The marriage of Miss Marion Eleanor Parsons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Parsons, Crescent road, to Mr. Errol Ashmead Hethrington, Royal Canadian Dragoons, son of Major T. S. Hethrington, London, Eng., took place at noon on Saturday, June 28, in Sherbourne Street Methodist Church. The church was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns, and white peonies, and Mr. G. D. Atkinson, organist of the church, presided at the organ, playing the Bridal March from "Lohengrin" as the bridal party proceeded down the aisle in the following order: Mr. R. S. Timmis, R. C. D., walking alone; Capt. Costin, R. C. R., and Mr. T. E. Morrison, R. C. E., abreast; Mr. Maurice Hellwell; Miss Margery Kilmer, bridesmaid; Miss Mildred Parsons, maid of honor; and, last of all, the bride, on the arm of her father. She looked beautiful in her gown of ivory duchesse satin, draped with marquiset, hemmed with seed pearls, and fastened with true lovers' knots of seed pearls. The yoke and undersleeves were of shadow lace, and a long court train of satin hung from the shoulders, where it was fastened with bow knots of pearls. A veil of tulle was gracefully arranged over her dark hair, the folds being caught with pearls and small clusters of orange blossoms. Her veil fell to the bottom of the long train, and was held in place with sprays of orange blossoms. She carried an empire shower of roses, sweet peas, and orchids, and wore the gift of the groom, a gold watch bracelet.

The bridesmaids were gowned alike in frocks of embroidered mauve crepe, witm girdles and sleeve puffs of palest pink satin, the yokes and undersleeves being of shadow lace. They wore hats of shadow lace, with mauve crowns, and mauve velvet streamers, which were caught to the brim with pale pink crush roses, and carried bouquets of mauve and pink sweet peas, tied with broad mauve ribbons, veiled with pale pink tulle, dotted with crystals. The groom's gifts to the bridesmaids were silver card-cases.

The bride was met at the end of the aisle by the groom, and led to the altar, where the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. James Allen, M. A. Mr. F. H. M. Codville, R. C. D., was best man. After being pronounced man and wife, the bridal party remained standing, while Mr. James Cuyler Black sang with wonderful effect, "Be Thou Faithful Unto Death," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul." After signing the register, the bride and groom passed under an arch of swords, and the bridal party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

Mrs. Parsons was wearing a becoming gown of blue corded silk, with Bulgarian trimmings, black hat, with blue plumes, and bouquet of American Beauty roses. Mrs. Hethrington wore a handsome gown of Irish lace, over white satin, white hat, with white plumes and black velvet, and carried a bouquet of Beauty roses. The out-of-town guests included: Major and Mrs. Hethrington, London; Mrs. J. Lewis-Jones, grandmother of the groom; Mrs. Norman Smith; Miss Kathleen Smith; Miss Bertha Parsons, cousin of the bride, all of Montreal; and Mrs. Chas. L. Suhr, Oil City, Pa.

A reception was held at the residence of the bride's father, in Crescent road, the house being decorated with roses and smilax. After luncheon had been served, the bride cutting the cake with her husband's sword, Mr. and Mrs. Hethrington left for a six weeks' trip to the Maritime Province and New England States, the bride wearing a tailor-made of blue whipcord, with Irish lace collar, and black hat, with Neil rose velvet trimmings. The groom's gifts to the best man and ushers were gold monogram cuff links.

HANNAY—MOFFATT.

Last Wednesday in St. George's Church, Rossland, the Rev. H. W. Simpson officiated at the wedding of Mr. W. H. Hannay, son of the late Rev. W. H. Hannay, D. D., vicar of Belfast, Ireland, and Marjorie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moffatt of Rossland. The sister of the bride, Miss Cecil Moffatt was maid of honor, and Miss Marion Martin of Vernon the bridesmaid. Mr. Graham Cruickshank was best man, and the ushers Mr. G. A. Lafferty and Mr. H. G. Oliver. St. George's Church never looked prettier, and the abundance of flowers, so artistically arranged by the young friends of the bride, were most beautiful. The bride wore a simple lace gown over cream satin, her tulle veil being arranged in cap fashion. The wreath was of lily-of-the-valley, maiden hair fern and orange blossoms. The gown of the maid of honor was of cream voile over pink, and that of the bridesmaid cream over violet. After the ceremony the wedding party returned to The Lancaster and from there were taken to the station in Mr. Wadd's car. The bride's traveling gown was a fawn tailor-made, and a small Napoleon hat. Mr. and Mrs. Hannay will come to Vancouver and from here south. On returning to Rossland they will occupy the Cunliffe residence. Many out-of-town friends went to Rossland for the wedding. The sincerity of good wishes was expressed by the numerous and lovely gifts, among which are a magnificent Persian rug, dinner and breakfast sets, and everything that could be wished for in the way of cut glass and silver, as well as innumerable cheques. They came from India, England, Ireland and Scotland, while the Rossland friends were equally thoughtful, and Mr. Hannay's associates in the metallurgical department added to the expressions of goodwill.

SEARLE—NORRIE.

The house of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. C. Norrie, St. Clair avenue, was the scene of a wedding on Monday, June 30, when their eldest daughter, Dorothy Howson, became the bride of Mr. John H. Searle. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Robert A. Hiltz. The bride, who was given away by her father, was most becomingly gowned in her traveling costume of tan silk Bedford cord, the Eton coat opening over a blouse of shadow lace, with hat to match, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley, and sunset roses. Her ornaments were a pendant of topaz and pearls, and the gift of the groom, a pearl and diamond cluster ring.

Miss Gladys Norrie was her sister's only attendant, and wore apricot satin, with a draped tunic of flowered French chiffon, and hat of white tagel straw, with wreath and mount of forget-me-nots, and tiny yellow rosebuds, and she carried sunset roses and forget-me-nots. Her gift from the broom was a silver cardcase. Mr. George Whelpley was best man.

Miss Ethel Darby played the "Wedding March," and, during the signing of the register, Miss Maude Grundy sang "Beloved, It Is Morn"; their gifts from the groom being pearl barpins.

The house was beautifully decorated in pink and white peonies, daisies, and ferns.

Previous to the ceremony the guests were received by Mr. and Mrs. Norrie, the latter wearing amethyst crepe-de-Metore, trimmed with beautiful cream lace, and carried Richmond roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. George Whelpley, sister of the groom, received with Mrs. Norrie, wearing moonlight blue silk, with shadow lace and American Beauty roses.

Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Searle left, amid a shower of confetti and good wishes, to catch the 5-o'clock train, for a trip thru the Eastern States. On their return they will reside at the Ainger Apartments, Bloor street.

ANSLEY— MARSHALL.

A wedding took place a 5.30 on Saturday afternoon in Central Presbyterian Church, when Miss Gladys Lynette Marshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Marshall, was married to Mr. Burton Campbell Ansley, Toronto, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. H. Sedgwick. The church was very artistically decorated with pink roses, larkspur and ferns, and Mr. C. E. B. Price played the organ during the signing of the register. Following the ushers, who were Messrs. Walter S. Marshall, Marshall Wolfkill (Montreal), Hayden Williams and Alexander McAllister (Toronto), came the little flower girl, Miss Sylvia Kerns, the bridesmaid, Miss Lilian Secord, and the maid of honor, Miss Beryl Marshall. Last of all came the fair young bride on the arm of her father, in her graceful robe of ivory charmeuse, the bodice draped with Brussels lace, skirt with square train, also draped and caught with orange blossoms, veil and large bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses. The maid of honor, sister of the bride, wore a gown of nile green messaline satin, smart hat of same color with pastel roses, long black velvet ribbon and carried Canadian Queen roses. The bridesmaid, was in mauve messaline, hat in same shade with velvet strings, and pastel roses and carried bouquet of mauve sweet peas. The little flower girl wore crepe de chine, and carried a tall basket of roses and daisies. Mr. Valentine Boyd, Galt, acted as best man. Following the service, the wedding party and guests adjourned to Blytheholm. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a diamond solitaire ring, to the bridesmaid and maid of honor silver card cases, to the flower girl a pearl pendant, and to the ushers and best man silver cigaret cases.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansley left for New York en route to Europe for several months, the bride traveling in midnight blue brocaded silk, becoming hat of taupe and blue. On their return they will reside on Poplar Plains road, Toronto.

Mrs. Marshall, mother of the bride, was gowned in deep blue brocaded satin, hat to match, white plumes, and bouquet of cream roses.

Miss Phyllis Marshall wore pale pink bordered crepe de chine, large panama hat, Miss Sylvia Marshall, shadow blue dotted crepe, panama hat, Mrs. C. D. Wolfkill, Montreal, old rose chiffon satin, old rose hat. Mrs. Homan Myles, amethyst silk costume, wrap and hat. Miss Marshall, black and white silk, hat with ostrich tops. Mrs. Ansley, mother of the bridegroom, Toronto, black crepe de chine, draping of cream lace, and black hat. Mrs. Kerns, Burlington, pale blue. Miss Reba Kittson, white with green sash. Mrs. F. F. Dalley, light blue crepe. Miss Glasco, white frock, rose bud hat.

HEATH—JOHNSTON

The marriage of Miss Edith W. Johnston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Johnston, to Mr. Frederick W. Heath of Edmonton, son of the late Henry T. Heath and of Mrs. Heath, Ottawa, was solemnized Wednesday afternoon in St. Alban's Cathedral, the Rev. Canon MacNab officiating. The church was decorated with palms and peonies, and the bride, who was given away by her father, wore white charmeuse with duchess lace tulle veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower of roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Annie E. Johnston attended her sister, and wore pink flowered crepe de chine, hat to match, with white feather and pink rosebuds, her bouquet beng of pink roses. Miss Kathleen Crawford was flower girl, and wore white Swiss muslin with Irish lace, and pink sash, a wreath of pink rosebuds in her hair, and carried a basket of sweet peas. Dr. Herbert Willson was best man, and the ushers Dr. Harold Clarkson and Mr. Arthur Orr. Mrs. Johnston held a reception at 386 Palmerston boulevard, and wore gray silk meteor, and hat to match with violet. The groom's mother wore amethyst satin veiled in black and black hat. The bride and groom left later en route to their home in Edmonton, the former traveling in navy blue corded silk and Panama hat.

NTWTON-MORSE.

The Walmer Road Baptist Church was the scene of a wedding Wednesday, when the marriage was solemnized of Evelyn Langley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Morse of 861 Bathurst street, to Mr. James F. Newton of Sarnia, Ont. The Rev. John MacNeill performed the ceremony. Mr. W. F. Pickard presided at the organ, and Mr. Norman Acheson sang "O Fair, O Sweet and Holy" during the signing of the register. The bride was given away by her father and wore ivory duchess satin with panels of guipure lace, tulle veil embroidered in pearls with orange blossom and carried a bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley, and also wore the groom's gift, a necklace of pearls and olivines. Miss Mamie Morse was her sister's maid of honor, and wore silver blue satin over cream lace, white hat veiled with blue chiffon, with black velvet and wreath of French flowers. She carried a bouquet of pink roses and wore the groom's gift, a gold bracelet set with pearls. Miss Gladys Newton, Sarnia, and Miss Helen Morse were bridesmaids, gowned in apricot pink charmeuse, white hats veiled in ninon to match, with streamers of black velvet and wreath of French flowers. Both carried pink peonies and wore the groom's gift, a pearl brooch. Mr. Jack Newton was best man, and the ushers were Dr. Fred Adams, Mr. Arthur Fenwick, of Montreal, each receiving a silver cigaret case from the groom. After a reception at the bride's house, at which her mother wore Alice blue duchess satin with lace, and Milan hat with plumes, the bride and groom left for a trip up the lakes, the former wearing a cream tailor-made and bronze tagel hat.

CLUXTON—McGILL.

The marriage of Isabel Madeline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McGill, and sister of Mr. Vernon McGill, to Mr. W. Harold Cluxton, Peterboro, was solemnized on Thursday evening at St. Paul's Church, Chicago, by the Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, rector of the church. The bride was attended by Mrs. Vernon McGill, matron of honor, while a niece of the groom, Miss Marjorie Cluxton, New York, was bridesmaid; the little four-year-old niece and namesake of the bride, Miss Madeline McGill, was flower girl, and Royal Cluxton attended his brother as best man. The bride's gown was of ivory satin, the court train trimmed with pearls and Brussels lace, and the tulle veil was hemmed with pearls and caught with lilies of the valley and orange blossoms; her bouquet was of sweet peas and lilies of the valley. The matron of honor was in white satin, point lace and French rose trimming. She carried pink sweet peas. The tiny flower maid wore a Greenway frock of blue veiled with white lace. The bride's mother was gowned in white satin and shadow lace, and the mother of the groom was in a gown of green satin. At the apartment where the reception was held following the ceremony, pink roses and smilax were used in profusion. The honeymoon will be spent on the lakes and a trip abroad in the autumn. Mr. and Mrs. Cluxton expect to return in about a year's time.

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"You have no money."

"But I have brains."

"Maybe so; but you don't prove it by wanting to get married, young man."—London Mail.

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Joshing the Diplomatist.

There is a certain youth attached to one of the foreign missions at Washington whose habit it is, shortly after introduction to some fair lady, immediately to turn the conversation into channels favorable for the discussion of the tender passion.

"I observe," said he, on one occasion, when he had just been presented to a charming young woman, "that you wear a most attractive locket. Tell me, does it contain the token of some past affair of the heart?"

"Yes," smiled the lady, who had been warned of the diplomat's weakness and who thought to have a bit of fun with him. "It does contain a love token—a lock of my husband's hair."

"A widow!" exclained the susceptible foreigner, as he edged closer. "Why, some one told me your husband was alive!"

"He is," answered the young woman, "but his hair is gone."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

He: "If I am detained at the office late tonight, don't wait up for me."

She: "I shan't; I shall come down for you!"—London Mail.

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NEWS OF THE HORSES IN GENERAL AND TURF TOPICS

BY ED. BAKER

H. J. C. MEETING A HUGE SUCCESS

High-Class Horses in Evidence and Good Racing Thruout—Few Capable Riders at the Meeting.

Nothing better in the racing line has ever been seen in this country, is the general opinion expressed of the Hamilton Jockey Club's meeting, which closed Wednesday after a most successful seven days' existence.

Ideal weather conditions prevailed thruout the entire meeting, and the track was kept in perfect shape.

The average attendance was the largest in the history of racing in Hamilton, and the patrons of the meeting were all highly pleased with the sport provided.

The racing was of the keenest character, and while there may have been one or two reversals of form, little suspicion was attached to any of the races.

The easy victory of the crack Kentucky colt, Hawthorn, on the opening day, when he ran six furlongs in 1.12 2-5, winning by three lengths in the easiest possible manner, and his defeat two days' latter by Horron at the same distance, caused considerable talk, and in consequence, the stewards gave the second race a thoro investigation, and, undoubtedly, they were quite right in concluding that Hawthorn was really not himself, or, at least, not in as good form as on the opening day.

The horse had been afflicted with influenza early in the season, and was 150 lbs. short of his proper weight, even when he ran his first race at Hamilton, and it is more than probable that this race gave him a set-back. In any event, there are many expert horsemen who entertain the opinion that Horron is the better colt of the two at any distance. Of course this is but a matter of opinion, and the issue will not be finally decided until the two horses meet again, and when both are in their proper form.

The best lot of two-year-olds ever seen in this country were in evidence during the meeting. Little Nephew, Vandergrift, Southern Maid, The Usher, Silent Pilot and Privet Petal, form a half-dozen of foreign-bred youngsters that possess superior class, and a better collection is seldom seem on any track.

The Canadian-bred two-year-olds were short on both quantity and quality. Bee Hive, the Bassetlaw-My Honey, colt from the stable of Harry Giddings, and Slipper Day, Hon. John S. Hendrie's filly by Martimas-Blue Grouse, were the only ones to attract attention. The former has won all his races with comparative ease, and has repeatedly beaten the filly, but Slipper Day showed such wonderful improvement in her last race when she won at five furlongs pulled up in 1.01 1-5, that some experts think she will beat the colt the next time they meet.

In connection with this pair of two-year-olds the race between their dams, My Honey and Blue Grouse at the Woodbine a number of years ago is recalled. Blue Grouse was owned by the late William Hendrie, and My Honey ran in the name of Mike Daly, altho she was owned at the time by John F. Hynes of this city. The Hendrie filly was highly regarded, and was the favorite for the race, but My Honey beat her, and it is said that the backers of the latter, cleaned up a small fortune on the result of the race.

The three-year-olds, Horron, Lochares, Hawthorn, Barnegat, First Sight, Buskin, Calgary, Kleburne and Kingly, the best of those that performed during the meeting, are also of superior class, and it is seldom that such a good lot has been seen in Canada.

Hearts of Oak, of course, stands out as the best of the Canadian-bred horses. The good-looking son of Bassetlaw-Lady Lightfoot II., however, made but one start during the meeting, and he won with ridiculous ease.

The absence of Hearts of Oak in the Canadian-bred races, however, was not felt by Mr. Giddings, as that owner's Saroita, the Bassetlaw-Jai Alai, three-year-old filly that won the Maple Leaf Stakes, was able to beat the home-bred horses, but not in the same easy manner that the big colt would have done.

The steeplechase horses were not plentiful by any means, and nothing of a sensational character thru the field was seen during the meeting. The mare Lizzie Flat, admirably ridden by Kermath, won two of the five races over the jumps, and the other winners, Enniskillen, Morpeth and King Cash, jumped and ran cleverly. Kermath was considerably the best of the steeplechase jockeys, as he won on King Cash as well as winning twice on Lizzie Flat.

The quality of the flat-riders was below the average, in fact very few good jockeys were in evidence. Buxton, who is the premier jockey of the Schorr stable was the best of the lot with eight winning mounts to his credit. Turner, the Turney stable's chief jockey, was a good second with seven wins. Montour, and Gross had five wins each. The latter, unquestionable a fairly good jockey at times, rode some bad races, however, especially on Birka, the third day of the meeting, and his handling of Hawthorn when that horse was beaten by both Horron and Calgary, the same day, was anything but clever.

From a financial standpoint also, the meeting could hardly have been more successful for the Hamilton Jockey Club as the attendance was always at high water mark.

Everything in connection with the Hamilton plant is first-class. The grand stand which is new and strictly up-to-date, affords the patrons ample and comfortable accommodation as the chair-seats are arranged so that there can be no crowding. Nothing sensational in the way of fast time was made, and former track records remained safe, altho Little Nephew equalled the track record of five furlongs when he ran the distance in 59 4-5, on the opening day.

In the matter of speculation, the books probably had a shade the better of the argument, altho several of them were hard hit when they took liberties with Kingly, Mrs. Livingston's good colt that won the National Handicap, and Miccoeaukee, both of which won at long odds.

The class of the pencillers was much superior to that seen in former years when there are so many objections to them. In fact, if the same good class of bookmakers had always been on the job in the old days, there never would have been a clamor for parmutuel machines. Few speculators there are, who do not prefer the books to the machines, especially when the bookmaking is properly conducted.

The Debtor's Notion.

First—There is one sign that should be placed over every letter box in the city.

Second—What is that?

First—"Post No Bills."—Yale Record.

JACK M'KERRON AND NASBADEN

Standard-Bred and Thorobred Champions, Have Had Big Seasons in the Stud—Colts Promising.

It is always interesting to know that the owners of good mares appreciate a high-class stallion, and favor such a horse with their patronage. Thayer Brothers, of Aylmer, owners of Nasbaden, winner of the thorobred stallion class at the last local horse show, and Crow and Murray, the local horsemen, who own Jack McKerron, 2.07¼, champion standard-bred stallion at the same show, report that their horses have been largely patronized by breeders this season.

The Thayers write that there are a number of real classy-looking two and three-year-olds up in their section of country, that are out of standard-bred mares, and by Nasbaden. These half-breds will be ready for the market very shortly, when good prices are expected to be realized for them.

Jack McKerron's first crop of colts are only weanlings, but a better-looking lot would be hard to find, even on the big stock farms, and the popularity of this champion stallion is attested by the fact that every mare that had a foal by him this spring was returned to his court.

The difficulty is that we have not enough stallions of the class of Nasbaden and Jack McKerron in this country.

JACK McKERRON, 2.07¼, CANADIAN CHAMPION STANDARD-BRED STALLION, THAT HAS BEEN MATED WITH A LARGE NUMBER OF GOOD MARES THIS SEASON. THE HORSE IS OWNED BY CROW AND MURRAY OF THIS CITY.

HORRON, B. C. (3), BY McGEE-JOSIE L., CONQUEROR OF THE CRACK KENTUCKY SPEED MARVEL HAWTHORN AT HAMILTON. AMOS TURNEY, OWNER; W. MARTIN, TRAINER.

WORLD'S RECORD BY WHISKBROOM DISPUTED BY SOME HORSEMEN

Few Outside Watches Agreed With the Official Timer—Story of the Suburban in Detail.

If the official timekeeper, W. H. Barretto, is correct, Harry Payne Whitney's wonderful racehorse, Whisk Broom II., broke the world's record for a mile and a quarter, when he won the classic Suburban Handicap, at Belmont Park, in an even 2 minutes. The son of Broomstick—Audience carried 139 pounds—an unheard of burden in such a race in America—and was hard ridden at the end to beat John O. Talbot's Lahore, a son of Delhi, by about half a length. Lahore was in receipt of 24 pounds by the scale from Mr. Whitney's horse, which received a wild ovation from more than 10,000 persons, who saw the race. R. F. Carman's Meridian, another son of Broomstick, ran third, five lengths back, being in receipt of 20 pounds from the winner. The previous world's record was 2.02 4-5, hung up by Broomstick, when he won the Brighton Handicap, in 1904, carrying 104 pounds.

Unfortunately, there was a wide difference of opinion over the actual time made by Whisk Broom II. When Mr. Barretto, who has been clocking races on the New York tracks for many years, and is thoroly reliable, hung out 2.00, numerous trainers and railbirds looked at their watches in astonishment. Matt Allen's clock showed 2.02 2-5. T. J. Healey, who trains for R. T. Wilson, timed the race in 2.03. James Fitzsimmons' split-second timepiece registered 2.02 3-5. E. J. Albright, trainer for John Sanford, timed the winner in 2.03 3-5. Kimball Patterson's watch showed 2.03 1-5. Elmer Hathaway, an expert clocker, caught the first three quarters in 1.11 3-5, the mile in 1.37 2-5, and the full distance in 2.02 3-5.

At first it was believed that Timer Barretto had erred by stopping his watch as Whisk Broom II. flashed past the regular finish pole, instead of the special mark for this race, about 30 yards further on. But, when asked about this important point, Mr. Barretto declared positively that he had made no mistake, that he started his watch when the yellow flag at the barrier was dropped, and stopped it when Whisk Broom II. reached the special judges' stand, where another time flag was used as a finish signal.

W. C. Edwards, who was in the timers' stand, backed the veteran official up in this contention. Furthermore, Louis Garth, a well-known trainer, said he timed the race in 2.00 1-5. Deputy Fire Chief Lally, of Brooklyn, who times many races for amusement, said his watch showed that the Whitney racer ran the last mile in 1.36. This would bear out Timer Barretto's figures, for he timed the first quarter in 0.24, the half in 0.47 1-5, and the three-quarters in 1.12, Whisk Broom II. therefore running the last half mile, according to the Barretto watch, in 0.48 — by no means impossible. As the Barretto figures are official, the record will stand—at least in the American turf books.

Aside from the controversy over the time, Whisk Broom II. proved beyond the question of doubt that he is one of the greatest racehorses ever seen in this or any other country. Mr. Whitney won many big races with him in England, but he brought the stallion back here to help the turf in its present troubled state. Mr. Whitney's sportsmanship was partially rewarded when Whisk Broom II. was victorious in both the Metropolitan and Brooklyn handicaps, at this track, but his greatest triumph was reserved for the Suburban, which by the way, was won for the first time by a horse bearing the popular Whitney colors.

Only six horses went to the barrier. Trainer James Rowe decided to send Night Stick, a 3-year-old son of Broomstick, to the post with Whisk Broom II. The Whitney entry therefore ruled favorite at a prohibitive price. R. F. Carman's pair, Meridian and G. M. Miller, were second in favor, with little or no regard for Frederick Johnson's Cock o' the Walk and Mr. Talbott's Lahore. According to the scale, G. M. Miller was in receipt of 33 pounds from the star Whitney horse, which also gave 11 to Cock o' the Walk.

Starter Milton sent them away promptly in perfect alignment. In a jiffy Night Stick, with ninety-five pounds on his back, rushed to the front and assumed a commanding lead, Joe Notter moved over to the rail with Whisk Broom II. and led the Carman pair by about a length in the run up the back stretch. Lahore, with Butwell up, was not far away with Cock o' the Walk trailing far behind. This order was maintained until the far turn was reached. Then Butwell began to move up with Lahore, and at the end of the turn he was in third place, a length behind Whisk Broom II., with Night Stick setting the pace the same distance in front. Notter, still hugging the rail, took command at the head of the homestretch, where Night Stick stopped. For a moment it looked as if Whisk Broom II. would gallop home under wraps. But at the last quarter pole Lahore, under a fierce drive, challenged on the outside. He came so fast that he got on even terms with Mr. Whitney's horse before Notter realized what was up.

"Lahore wins!" roared the crowd. Notter quickly sat down and began to ride Whisk Broom II. for all he was worth. The big horse responded with superb gameness in spite of his crushing burden, and drew away slightly from his challenger. Again Lahore took a merciless whipping from Butwell, and again the crowd, rooting for the Whitney horse, cried out in alarm.

At the eighth pole it was a case of neck and neck, with Notter riding with all his vigor. He did not go to the whip, probably because he feared that the tired Whisk Broom II. might swerve under punishment. Twenty yards from the regular judges' stand the Whitney horse drew out with about a length in his favor, only to receive a third challenge from Lahore. It was a thrilling finish, in which Whisk Broom II. staggered past the official line of vision with half a length to the good, while the crowd cheered until Notter brought his mount back to the stewards' stand. Then horse and rider received another ovation. Mr. Whitney's share of the money was $2900 and a $100 silver trophy.

The Suburban, run in former years at Sheepshead Bay, was inaugurated in 1884, when Gen. Monroe won with 124 pounds. The subsequent winners were Pontiac, Troubadour, Eurus, Elkwood, Raceland, Salvator, Loantaka, Montana, Lowlander, Ramapo, Lazzarone, Henry of Navarre, Ben Brush, the sire of Broomstick and the grandsire of Whisk Broom II.; Tillo, Imp, Kinley Mack, Alcedo, Gold Heels, Africander, Hermis, with 127 pounds; Beldame, Go Between, Nealon, Ballot, with 127 lbs.; Herbert and Olambala. The former record for the race was 2.03, made by Ballot in 1908.

RUSSIA PROMOTES WIDE OPEN RACES

Referring to the suggestion made by The New York Herald that an international race for trotters might do for harness racing what the matches at Meadow Brook and Hurlingham have done for polo, W. H. Gocher, secretary of the National Trotting Association, sends the announcement of the Imperial Society of St. Petersburg that several important contests of this character are to be decided in Russia next fall.

One of these is worth 25,000 roubles, or about $12,000, and is open to stallions and mares. It is scheduled for September 28, according to our calendar, and horses can be entered until 11 o'clock on the day of the race on payment of $125. The distance to be trotted is one and a half versts, or about one mile. The prize will go to the horse that trots the fastest heat, instead of going to the one that finishes in front. Each horse may trot two heats against the watch, one of which must be trotted without a break. Four breaks in either heat will disqualify.

Other races open to horses of all countries at the autumn meeting in St. Petersburg are worth $5000, $2500, $1500, and $1000 each. These will hardly attract American horses that earn more at home in September and October, and they are not the kind of races to attract widespread attention in America. That could only be accomplished by an old-fashioned match race, which would bring together the champion of Russia and the champion of the United States.

With Uhlan, 1.58, in training, even a match would be a foregone conclusion, if he were allowed to start, but, since the Russians bar geldings from all the big prizes of the trotting turf, the black champion might be eliminated from consideration. With The Harvester, 2.01, in the stud, and Colorado E., 2.04¾, on the doubtful list, it is not so certain that this country could, just now, send to Russia a stallion capable of beating the best native horse on his own ground, tho the odds would probably be in favor of the Yankee horse.

The Russian Trotting Derby, worth $15,000, was won at Moscow on June 23 by Talione, a half-breed American stallion, by Gay Bingen, 2,12½, son of Bingen, 2.06 , and Gaiety Girl, 2,15¼, by Red Wilkes. The winner's time was 2.12.

GOLDSMITH MAID NOT RACED EARLY

Notable Cases of Horses at Their Best After Reaching the Aged Division—Caper Sauce an Example.

The general opinion prevails that horses are about all in, or at least, have seen their best days after they reach the age of ten years, is not well founded. This is proven by a New York correspondent who sends the following:

"John Doyle is fitting his old favorites, Banker and Broker, for exhibition at the Long Branch Horse Show. It is nine years since Banker was first shown at Hollywood Park, yet the trotting bred high stepper is still fresh on his legs and full of go, and his mate looks as fit as when he won the class for maiden harness horses at Bayshore in 1906. In double harness they won many prizes in the hands of Mr. Doyle before he split the pair, in 1907, selling Banker to William H. Moore, who exhibited him successfully for several years as Debator, and then sold him at auction at Durland's Riding Academy, George R. Brewster, who bought him, used him a year or two and disposed of him in his closing out sale at Van Tassell & Kearney's a few weeks ago, when Mr. Doyle repurchased him. Broker has never passed out of Mr. Doyle's hands. As Prince Alert he was won several prizes in the last few years.

"The preparation of this pair for the summer shows and the sale of old Moscow and Indian Queen at Van Tassell & Kearney's last week are reminders that very many harness and saddle horses are really at their best after they have passed the age at which horses are popularly supposed to be fit for the retired list. That the mere number of years a horse has lived is of secondary importance in estimating his value for show purposes or park driving or riding is made plain by the fact that Emil Selig, one of the largest dealers and users of high-class carriage horses in New York, seldom inquires the age or looks at the mouth of an animal he is buying. He says he judges by the general appearance of the horse how much work he can do, and how long he may be expected to last. Every horseman knows that some nags at eight are to all intents and purposes older than others are at twice that age, and that sometimes a good one that was allowed to mature before being put to hard work will last until well past twenty."

Goldsmith Maid.

A conspicuous example of this kind is the old time trotter Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, that lowered the world's record six times, won 332 heats in 2.30 or better and earned about $325,000 during her career. She trotted her first race when she was eight years old, and at nineteen equalled her best record. The annals of harness racing are full of instances only a little less notable, and in early days of the running turf before colts were tried as yearlings and raced as two-year olds many of the best performances were made by horses in what would now be termed "old age." Eclipse was nine years old when he won the memorial match race against Henry for $40,000 stakes at the Union Course, on Long Island, in 1823. Boston was the same age when he ran four-mile heats with Fashion over the same course for $20,000 a side in the great sectional match of 1842.

In the show ring harness and saddle horses have won their greatest victories and reached their best form when well past the age commonly believed to mark the zenith of power. All old timers will readily recall John S. Britton's blue ribbon pair, Sampson and Sigsbee, one of which was reputed to be the sire or grandsire of the other. Lord Brilliant, the matchless little gig horse that was three times winner of the original Waldorf-Astoria Cup at the National Horse Show, had reached or passed the age of ten before he won the first leg on the coveted trophy. Forest King, the final winner, was foaled in 1893 and was at his best just before he died, in 1907. Kitty Gray, a champion hackney harness mare that is still winning, was foaled in 1895 and is therefore in her nineteenth year. Elegance II., the dam of Lady Dilham, came out in 1910 and won in harness when she was twenty years old. Scores of other prize winners now on the circuit are in their teens and not a few of them are better horses than they were in their green and salad days. It is a matter of common knowledge that years are usually required to bring a champion to his best estate. Nala, Lord Baltimore, Dixie and many other famous horses afford living proof of this fact.

The case of the evergreen Caper Sauce that is still racing successfully here in Canada, is another notable example, but unlike Goldsmith Maid, Caper Sauce was raced at an early age and has been at the game constantly since he was a two-year old which was in 1904. This horse is now eleven years old and is sound as a new milled dollar, and it is doubtful if the product of the Waterloo breeding establishment was ever better than he is right now.

GRAND OPERA HAS NEW RECORD

Smith and Proctor's good pacer Grand Opera, dropped his record down to 2.13¼ at Calgary on Wednesday, when he won his fourth stake race of the season.

Up-to-date Grand Opera has not lost a head this season, and a recent letter from Al Proctor to a friend here, says the big pacer is now at his best, and capable of shading 2.10 considerably on a good two-lap track.

The real test of Grand Opera's class is not expected until he hooks up with the Winnipeg-owned pacer The Beaver, by Searchlight, 2.03¼, at the next meeting in Winnipeg, which will be held July 8-16.

SENSATIONAL TROTTING COLT BELWIN, LAME AT LIBERTYVILLE

After Working a Mile in 2.11 1-4, the Crack 3-Year-Old Went Wrong—Training Notes.

The three-year-old trotter, Belwin, whose mile at Libertyville two weeks ago in 2.11¼, made him the most talked of colt of this age in training and indicated he might win the $21,000 Kentucky Futurity and other rich stakes in which he is engaged, turned up very lame a few days after that performance, and the present outlook is that he will be absent when the big events are decided.

Belwin fell lame as a two-year-old after taking a yearling record of 2.21¼ and stamping himself as having more brush than any trotter of that age had displayed. The ailment was a baffling one, there being no swelling or other outward evidence by which to locate the seat of the trouble, and it was hoped a long rest might effect a cure.

This spring, however, he was a little "touchy" in one foreleg, but not sufficiently to stop his training. The 2.11¼ mile, and the ease with which it was trotted, convinced every horseman who saw the workout that Belwin had all the three-year-old stakes at his mercy.

"I never saw anything like the speed he turned loose in getting away from the wire," said George Castle, who drove his stallion, Tommy Finch, 2.10, in the workout with Belwin. "Nobody will beat him if he stays right." McMahon and other experts, who are training at the Libertyville track, indorsed this verdict. But a week later Belwin was so lame—still without any swelling or sore spot his attendants could discover—it was evident something must be done.

Dr. McKillip of Chicago was called. He listened to the history of the case and diagnosed the trouble as a blind splint. Then he proved the correctness of his position by pointing out where it was located—directly back of the knee cap of the front leg. Pressure at the indicated point caused the colt to flinch, and the sharp little bony growth easily could be felt.

The only other trotter of promise known to be troubled in like manner is Mainsheet, 2.05. For nearly three years he was the victim of sudden and intermittent lameness which nobody could locate, but finally the blind splint idea appealed to a New York veterinary and a cure followed.

In the case of Belwin there is much more at stake in a money way, as Mainsheet was an aged trotter, while the $40,000 worth of stakes Belwin appears able to win, if not lame, are for three-year-olds only and must be secured this season if at all. Dr. McKillip is not hopeful that anything but a complete rest until next spring, combined with the usual treatment in such cases, will avail, and that is the course he recommended.

Mr. Schlessinger of Milwaukee, who owns the colt, was at Libertyville the other day and said Belwin already had improved now that it was possible to treat the exact spot of the trouble, and he was in hopes training operations might be continued.

"I shall never forget what happened when Azoff was a three-year-old," said Dick McMahon when the Belwin case was being discussed. "As a two-year-old Azoff took a record of 2.14¼, the first time he started. Previous to that day he had been but two miles under 2.20, so it looked as if he would be the first trotter of his age to enter the 2.10 list.

"But a little later, being a very good feeling colt, he made a playful jump while in harness and injured a forward tendon so badly he hardly could walk. The veterinary who attended him said the colt would be sound as ever as soon as the soreness was out of the leg, and after Azoff had been given a complete rest and acted as if he didn't have a limp in him I began training him as a three-year-old.

"Now, this was ten months after the accident, and I never gave a thought to that matter, but one day when Dr. Killip was at the track he looked at Azoff and, to my amazement said the colt surely would go lame again if I continued training him.

"Of course I explained how many valuable engagements the stallion had and how it seemed certain he would win a lot of money. But the doctor after listening to me, merely repeated what he had said and added a few words to the effect that Azoff did not have one chance in a hundred to start in a race that year, let alone win one. And he didn't start."

"Of course Azoff was a wonderful trotter as a yearling, as well as when he was two years old," continued McMahon, "but I have a yearling daughter of his in my stable that right now can beat her sire when it comes to yearling performances. She simply is a trotting wonder, and altho I have not driven her an eighth better than .30, that sort of work is just a job for her. Her first dam is by Grattan, 2.13; grandam, Roxane, 2.12¾, by Robert McGregor, 2.17½, and as Roxane has produced a couple of fast trotters the filly's blood lines will do.

"It would be pretty easy to give this filly a fast yearling mark, but that will not be done. She will be trained moderately with frequent rest intervals during the summer and fall, and if she develops into a two-year-old of the type that will stand work enough to go to the races with and still not be strung out o the last notch, she may be raced in the fall of 1914. But she is a big, growthy filly, and with that sort it is impossible to say now what might be the proper thing to do next season."

Aside from the interest in Belwin's lameness, there has been a lot going on at Libertyville, but at the end of the present week many of the prominent horses will be shipped away to the races. The Castle string goes to Cleveland and thence on the five months itinerary that carries the horses wherever it is the fancy of their owner to roam.

Last year, after a summer in the middle west, they headed south and went to some races in Mississippi and Louisiana. In the five-year-old trotter Tommy Finch, 2.10, as a four-year-old, and his three-year-old half-brother, George Finch, which could beat 2.20 as a two-year-old. Castle has a pair of young trotters likely to be successful on the half-mile track.

Arlie Frost will race in the middle west and unless all the signs are wrong will have a pacer of the bear cat variety in King Daphne, 2.07¼ as a three-year-old, now five. The King was rather a jumpy nag as a three-year-old, and last season he also carried his head to one side and in consequence bore out on the turns, making him difficult to drive with any success in the class where his record put him.

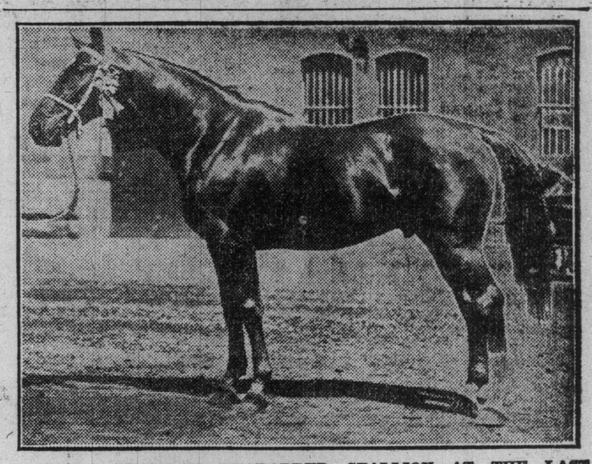
When Frost got King Daphne last winter after the horse had been sold at auction he decided that unless the pacer could be made to go with a straight head and cured of his habit of breaking in the pinches he would be of little value. So he invented a neck straightener which works to perfection and prescribed one set of new hopples, to be taken immediately before going on the racetrack, for the other trouble.

Now, not every free legged pacer takes kindly to the gun deck suspenders, and not infrequently, after the horse is induced to endure them patiently, he loses some of his speed. But King Daphne, after a few lungers sat down in the hopples as if he liked them, and that his speed is there was shown the other day when he stepped a mile in 2.05¾ eased up at the finish.

He looks now like a sure 2.04 or better pacer any day the track conditions are right, and that he is game was shown by his seven heats at Lexington as a three-year-old, he, Miss De Forest, and Braden Direct being the only members of the original field left to contest the final round.

King Daphne is the fifth in a line of little black stallions that have had speed at the trot or the pace. They are Dictator, brother of the champion trotter Dexter; Director, 2.17 at the trot; Direct, 2.05½ at the pace; King Direct, 2.05¼ at the pace; and King Daphne, 2.07¼ at the pace.

The strain is one of the best in the stud book, and when a horse bearing it has the speed he will not lack in gameness. To make a reliable pacer of King Daphne marks Frost as something of a genius among trainers.



NASBADEN, CHAMPION THOROBRED STALLION AT THE LAST LOCAL HORSE SHOW, AND WHOSE GET ARE SHOWING UP WELL IN WESTERN ONTARIO. THE STALLION IS OWNED BY THAYER BROS, AYLMER, ONT.

HORRON A CRACK THREE-YEAR-OLD

Son of McGee—Josie L., Considered by Amos Turvey to Be the Year's Champion.

Amos Turney is of the opinion that he has the champion three-year-old of the year in the bay colt Horron, by McGee-Josie L., that has yet to meet defeat this year, and that has to his credit several valuable races, including the Toronto Cup, and most horsemen agree with Mr. Turney in his estimation of the colt. The performances of Horron on the Canadian circuit have been high-class in every respect. The colt is a quick breaker, has a world of speed on tap, and can stay over a distance of ground, qualities that are necessary in a stag of the turf.

Dearie

If You'll Marry Me

Words by
A. SEYMOUR BROWN

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Marcia

PIANO

VOICE

Won't you tell me what I've done that makes you
Love is some-thing won - der - ful, the po - ets

Vamp

blue, dear? Not for all the world would I be mean to you, dear,
tell us, Is it an - y won - der then that I am jea - lous,

If I say I'm sor - ry, won't you please for give me?
When I see you mak - ing eyes at oth - er fel - lows?

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Say you're not an - gry at me.
It makes me feel ver - y blue.

CHORUS

Dear - ie, Let me take your hand, My

dear - ie, can't you un - der - stand that I

am cra - zy 'bout you, hon - ey; Love no - bod - y

If you'll just make up your mind that you will mar - ry me. me.

bride And wed - ding bells will soon be ring - ing,

Cud - dle to my side, my dear - ie, Say you'll be my

else but you, I can - not live with - out you, dear [illegible]