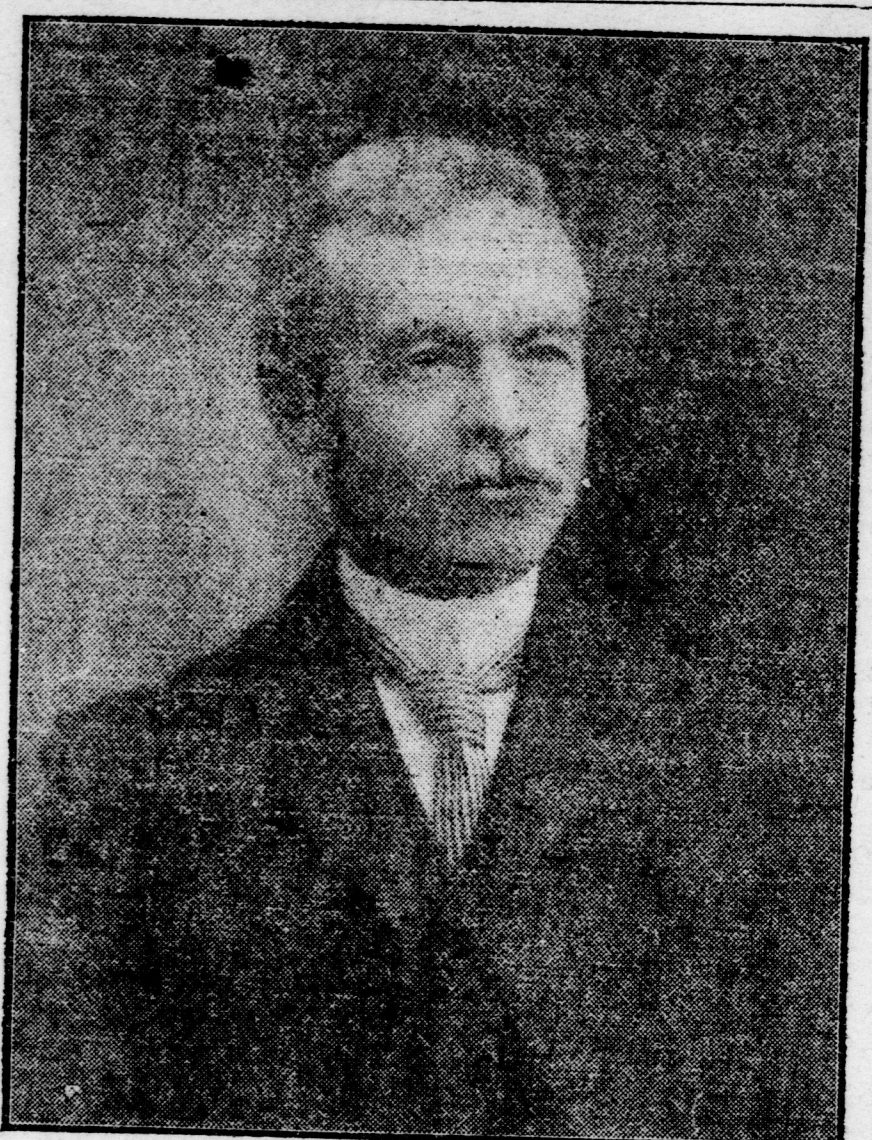


ALD. GREENLEES GIVES COMPLETE ANSWER TO THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST HIM

Mayorality Candidate Makes Full Reply to His Opponents—Shows That Conservative Members Voted With Him in Several Matters for Which He Is Now Taken to Task.

Ald. Greenlees was last night given a magnificent reception in the city hall by a large gathering of the electors of London. The alderman's even, independent record of many years in the service of the citizens appears to have made a great impression on the ratepayers, and his address last night was listened to with the greatest interest by all present.



ALDERMAN GREENLEES.

Mayor Judd also spoke, and was given a good reception, as were also the water commission, the aldermanic, and the school board candidates. Several of the speakers asked the electors to vote for the Niagara power, the sewer extension and the fixed assessment bylaws.

Mr. A. M. Hunt was the chairman, and he gave all the speakers a fair chance. One of the features of the meeting was Ald. Cooper's flat contradiction of Mayor Judd's statement that in voting for a bitulith pavement for Richmond street north Ald. Greenlees had done wrong.

The Mayor's Address. Mayor Judd again went into the finances of 1906, referring to the over-craft of \$9,000 from 1905, which he had to take care of. He digressed somewhat to deny that at Thursday night's meeting in the east end he had taken all the credit to himself for the good things done by the council of 1906.

Continuing, his worship declared that he has always done his duty by Niagara power, and quoted from the minutes of the council to show that he voted to have London join the municipalities which banded together to get a report on the subject.

His worship then spoke a good word for the sewers extension bylaw, which he said should be carried. He denied flatly the statement that he is the solicitor now of the Barter Asphalt Company, the G. T. R. or the Bell Telephone Company.

MAMMOTH PLANT FOR SANDWICH

The U. S. Steel Trust Purchase 1,000 Acres—5,000 Men To Be Employed.

Sandwich, Ont., Jan. 5.—It can now be stated definitely that work will be begun here during the early summer by the United States Steel Company upon a mammoth steel plant that will employ 5,000 men. For some time past R. A. Newman, of Detroit, has been buying the property under option to the steel trust as fast as the options expired. It was known that Mr. Newman had wished to sell the large tract owned by the Scotten estate, of which he is executor, so it was assumed that his purchases were made in the interest of the steel company, and this proves to have been right.

\$500 ACTION TRIED

J. H. McMechan Sues Toronto Concern for Value of Machines. All the evidence in the case of McMechan vs. the Atlantic Soap Company, which was held over from the December sessions, was taken today, and a judgment will probably be rendered this afternoon by Judge Macbeth, before whom the case was heard.

LIGHT CRIMINAL CALENDAR

Only One Case Entered—Strathroy Doctor the Defendant. The criminal calendar for the Mid-West winter assizes next week, to be held by Chief Justice Meredith, is unusually light, including only one case—that of Dr. Bates, a Strathroy physician, who is charged with attempting to commit an assault on a young lady who lives near that town. The complainant was a patient of the accused, and it is said, the alleged offense was committed in the doctor's office. The case time, owing to the prominence of the parties.

WHEAT STORED IN BOAT.

Fort William, Ont., Jan. 4.—The steamer J. B. Wood, of the Gilchrist fleet, has taken on \$25,000 bushels of wheat here. The steamer will get 3 cents a bushel for winter storage and sailing delivery at Buffalo.

NOMINATIONS FOR LIBERAL CLUB

Many Candidates Named for the Various Offices—Election Jan. 18 and 19.

An enthusiastic meeting of the young Liberals of London was held last night at which the following were nominated for the different offices: President—Wm. Saunders, Edgar Jeffrey, Thomas Loveless, Arthur Beal, Dr. Claude Brown, Harry Ranahan, McKinley Millman, Arthur Shippi, Arthur Little. Vice-President—Geo. S. Gibbons, Perry E. Bradwin, Ewart Field, McKinley Millman, A. T. Black, Fred Floyd, Wm. Saunders, James Ross. Secretary-Treasurer—Dr. Claude Brown, Chester Butler. Executive Committee—No. 1 ward—Arthur Little, Harry Ranahan, Dr. George Frazer, Ewart Field, Frank Smyth. No. 2 Ward—Frank Jones, Perry Bradwin, Frank Miller, James McCorkin, Ed Graves. No. 3 Ward—Chas. Allen, John (Vic) Brock, Wm. Jeffrey, Alex. Furdom, W. Wheatcroft, Claude Nopper, Charles Smith. No. 4 Ward—Len Smith, Geo. Bennett, Ed Saunders, Wood Leonard, Fred Lind, Wm. Stone, Maurice Scarrow, Fred Henderson, Ed Nellier, Jas. Malloch, John S. Brown, James C. Rose, Fred Floyd, Arthur Beal, Percy Stone. No. 5 Ward—Geo. Bennett, Alex. Wainless, Wm. Gray, L. H. Martyn, Arthur Shippi, Wm. Pace, Bruce Wainless, John S. Brown, J. C. Park, Ed Saunders, Jerry Lauchlin, Ernest Arthur, Charles Moorhead, Jun. No. 6 Ward—Frank Millson, Thomas Gerry, Charles Ferguson, Earl Insey, James Shaw and Walter Craig. Withdrawals must be in by 10.30 to night, otherwise all names will go on the ballots. The election is to be held on the 18th and 19th of January, from 7.30 till 10.30 o'clock each night. Mr. Frank Butler is returning officer.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES CANNOT BE TAXED

Ontario Losses Fight With Woodruff Estate Over Succession Duties. Toronto, Jan. 5.—Judgment was given this morning by Mr. Justice Falconbridge in the non-jury assize court in the case of the Attorney-General of Ontario against the executors of the estate of the late Samuel D. Woodruff, of St. Catharines. The estate was valued at \$20,806, but some \$600,000 in United States securities and other property was found in the hands of relatives. The Province sued to recover succession duties on these amounts. Under the finding of Chief Justice Falconbridge the \$600,000 in outside securities cannot rank for succession duties. The old homestead, however, it is declared, was wrongfully kept out of the items of the estate submitted to the Government, and is therefore entitled to rank.



The Mayor's Great Equestrian Feat.

FORTY NAVVIES BURIED IN RAILWAY CUTTING

Catastrophe During Construction of a New Line in the Duchy of Hesse. Bingen, Grand Duchy of Hesse, Jan. 5.—Forty workmen were buried yesterday evening in the cutting of a new railway line between Lamscheid and Leimingen. The dead bodies of ten of the men have been recovered, and fifteen of the men rescued.

LAST HONORS PAID TO GOOD BARONESS

Body of Lady Burdett-Coutts Interred in Westminster Abbey. London, Jan. 5.—In the presence of a congregation representative of all classes, the body of Baroness Burdett-Coutts was interred in Westminster Abbey today. The abbey was crowded, King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Prince and Princess of Wales, sent representatives, as did the workers in the slums of London whose societies have been beneficiaries of the late baroness's charity.

BERESFORD'S ESTATES

Lords Charles and Marcus Coming to U. S. to Settle Affairs. New York, Jan. 5.—A dispatch to the World from London, says: Lord Charles Beresford and Lord Marcus Beresford will soon leave for the United States to settle the estate of their brother, Lord Delaval, who was killed recently in a railway wreck in North Dakota. The estate, roughly estimated at \$1,000,000, was left by Lord Delaval to be divided equally between them and the son of the late Lord William Beresford, another brother, who was the husband of Lily, Duchess of Marlborough.

MAY GIVE UP MIQUELON.

London, Jan. 4.—The London Globe says it seems there are rumors in various quarters that France is likely to give up St. Pierre-Miquelon.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND MILD. Toronto, Jan. 4-5 p.m. Rain has fallen today over Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and the weather here is generally fair and a little colder in Ontario. The extreme cold continues throughout the northwestern portion of the continent.

Table with columns: Stations, 8 a.m., Min., Weather. Rows include Dawson, Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg, Port Arthur, Parry Sound, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax.

TEMPERATURES. The signs indicate snow zero. The very cold weather continues through the northwestern portion of the continent, and mild conditions from the lake region to the Atlantic coast. Rain was general during yesterday in Quebec and in the Maritime Provinces.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES. The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 3 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 42°; lowest, 29° above zero.

WRECKAGE WITH LINER'S NAME FOUND ON PACIFIC COAST

City of Panama May Have Been Lost—Prominent Americans on List. San Francisco, Jan. 5.—A report was received here late last night that several life rafts and other wreckage with the name City of Panama on them, came ashore at Wardell Beach last evening.



MR. W. W. GAMMAGE.

Mr. William W. Gammage, candidate for school trustee, is one of the best-known and most popular of London's business men. He has been a member of the board of education for five years, having been first elected in 1902. As a trustee Mr. Gammage has proved himself capable and painstaking, always ready to improve the interests of education in London. Last year he was chairman of No. 2 committee, and as such improved several of the schools in many ways. He is the retiring president of St. Andrew's Society and is a director of the Western Fair Board. He announces that it is his intention, if elected, to make all non-residents pay for tuition of their children in the city schools; to improve the sanitary conditions of the schools, and to maintain, if possible, the present high standard of the teachers in London. Mr. Gammage is also a firm believer that London should have a technical school, where boys could be trained for mechanical pursuits. Several cities in Canada have such schools at present.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION

Nine Buildings Wrecked and Machinery Destroyed at Lowell, Arizona. El Paso, Texas, Jan. 5.—Nine buildings were wrecked, and much mining machinery destroyed in Lowell, Arizona, last night by the accidental explosion of dynamite in a mine storehouse. No lives were lost.

MOUNT VESUVIUS THROWING MUD

Rains Start Avalanches From Summit and Immense Damage Is Done. Naples, Jan. 5.—The recent heavy rains have caused enormous avalanches of mud to start from the top of Mount Vesuvius. They grew in size as they swept along, and eventually spread out over several square miles. Trees in their paths were uprooted and farm buildings were totally destroyed. A number of animals were killed. A man was carried for almost a mile on the mud at San Giusseppe, a village that was nearly destroyed during the eruption of last April. Workmen who have been searching the ruins of the church at San Giusseppe, where there was great loss of life last April, discovered six more bodies.

HURLS BOMB INTO QUAKER CITY BANK

Thrower and Assistant Cashier Killed and Many Others Badly Injured. Philadelphia, Jan. 5.—Shortly before noon today an unknown man hurled a bomb into the Fourth Street National Bank at Fourth and Library streets. The resulting explosion tore the bomb-thrower to pieces, and killed W. Z. McLean, the assistant cashier. Several other employes of the bank and patrons were hurt. Two of those hurt may die. The bomb-thrower had demanded money from the president, Richard H. Rushton. When this was refused, he took the missile from under his coat, and hurled it at Mr. Rushton. A tenant in the bank building, in which the bank is located, fled from the office. The police were quickly on hand, and they placed the vaults and the securities of the institution under a heavy guard.

CRUELLY MURDERED

Young Galician Done to Death in Fight Over a Girl. Rosthern, Sask., Jan. 5.—Leaning upon a fence, one arm over it, in front of the residence of J. J. Friesen, Michael Kaminsky, Galician, 21 years old, was found Thursday afternoon with his head crushed in several places. He had been cruelly murdered. His face was cut and slashed horribly, and huge blood clots formed over the eyes and became frozen, but the body was still warm. The sight presented was most ghastly. The murder was the result of a fight over a girl. She was an eyewitness of the tragedy, but refuses to divulge the name of the murderer. Many witnesses are being held by the police. It is surmised that a fight started near the elevators, and after a murderous attack the man was put in a sleigh and placed in the position where found later. Sleigh and foot marks were seen at that point, but no signs of a struggle. People passed the spot a few minutes previously, and saw nothing. No arrests yet.

DILLON LAUDS BRYCE AND CAUSES A SCENE

Meeting Develops Unpleasantness Between Nationalists and Chairman. Dublin, Jan. 5.—James Bryce, the newly-appointed ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, delivered a lecture here last night under the auspices of the National Literary Society. His subject was the relations of the Norsemen to Ireland, from the eighth to the twelfth century and he gave interesting views of the laws and literature of Ireland.

ADVANCE IN RAGLAN.

Pittsburg, Jan. 5.—The Standard Oil Company advanced the price of Raglan five cents today, making the quotation 60. Steamers Arrived. Reported at. From. Perigal... New York... Trieste. Empress... New York... Trieste. Britain... St. John... Liverpool. Sicilian... Boston... Glasgow.

ROUGH ON ALBERT

New York, Jan. 5.—Albert Steele, of Portland, Maine, an electrician, fell overboard from the hurricane deck of the steamer Maine while off Ellis Island yesterday and drowned. The vessel was stopped, but Patrick Duffy, who witnessed the accident, said it was too rough to launch the boats, and that the Maine simply waited for Steele to overtake her by swimming.

Continued on page eight.



THOS. C. KNOTT

OLDFORD STREET—New story and three-quarter brick veneer, large bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 large closets, all modern conveniences, veranda. This is a good chance to get a medium-sized house at a reasonable price.
DUNDAS STREET—Central 2 story and attic, brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. Lot 33132 feet and right of way. A splendid place for a doctor. Call for particulars.
EMERY STREET—New brick cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, 2 with large wardrobes, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large hall, large windows in parlor and dining-room, cement walks, etc. Lot 26215 feet. Only \$300.00 cash required to be paid down. \$1,600.00.
KING STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 33119 feet and right of way; one of the best frame houses in the city. Call for particulars.
ELMWOOD AVENUE—New two-story brick, cement foundation, 3 large bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 46212 feet. A bargain. Call at once if you want it.
THREE ACRES, adjoining city limits and convenient to factories: story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, large bedrooms, storeroom, summer kitchen, good new stable, half an acre of fruit trees. Property set out in 20 splendid building lots. Will exchange for city property.
WATFORD STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, fruit trees, barn; lot 50148 feet. Only \$1,250.
ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 pantries, bathroom complete, gas and water, electric light, mantels, fruit trees; lot 54229 feet. Call for particulars.
RECTOR STREET—Brick story and half, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, piped for furnace, bathroom complete, gas and fixtures, 4 closets, electric light, lot 33215 feet. Call for particulars.
ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story brick, large parlor, dining-room, library, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, gas, splendid bathroom, heated with combination hot water and hot air furnace, gas and fixtures, basement laundry, with hot water, fruit and ornamental trees and flowers; lot 33215 feet. A splendid chance to get a beautiful home. Call for particulars.
WORTLEY ROAD AND ASKIN STREET—Some of the best lots in South London. Call if you want a splendid lot.
PARK ESTATE—Just over Victoria bridge, only two lots left. Will miss the chance if you do not hurry up.
KING STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas, also cottage in rear, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and storeroom. Rental for both \$19 per month. Lot 33215 feet. Only \$2,100.
CATHCART STREET AND TUCUMSEH AVENUE—I have some splendid lots that will suit you if you want a nice vacant lot.
YORK STREET—Story and half frame, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, lot 33132 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only \$750.
HORDON STREET—Store and dwelling, brick, one-story, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed, gas, connected with sewer; lot 29411 and right of way. Will sell furniture and stock. Call for particulars.
20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 26420 feet. Rented at \$10 per month. Only \$800.
REGINA STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, hall, kitchen, good cellar, sink and water in house, woodshed; lot 36132 feet. \$1,700.
MODERN SEMI-DETACHED red pressed brick two-story and attic, containing 3 bedrooms, reception hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences, cellar, deer all of house, verandas, etc., barn and drivehouses to both; lot 62159 feet. A splendid opportunity to get a good home in a good locality.
CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half frame, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 48125 feet. Will sell on easy terms; call and get particulars.
QUEEN'S AVENUE—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom complete, mantel and grate, clothes closets, linen room, gas and fixtures, good cellar, veranda; lot 376175 feet. Call for particulars.
CENTRAL AVENUE—Vacant lots, 69, 81, 83. Only \$200.
ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 43119 feet. Only \$850.
ADELAIDE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large pantry; lot 33215 feet. A snap, only \$1,250.
RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking room, all modern conveniences; lot 50115 feet and right of way. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.
TUCUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 33215 feet. A snap, only \$2,300.
VAN STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large pantry, washroom, hard and soft water, piped for gas, good cellar. Only \$1,500.
HELLMUTH AVENUE—New brick two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, under all of house, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, electric light and fixtures, good cellar, brick kitchen, home in a good locality. Call for particulars.
CRAIG STREET—Vacant lot, 29x150 feet, north side. \$600.
BAKESHOP—Two ovens, open and closed shed. Will sell cheap. Call.
BYRON AVENUE—Story and half frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar; lot 29x15 feet. A snap, only \$1,000.
CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-veneer, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. A good chance to start a boarding house. Only \$2,500.
MILL STREET—Frame cottage, two bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. \$500.
DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 45x100 feet. Only \$2,500.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

SOUTH STREET, near William street—Two new brick cottages, 7 rooms in one and 6 rooms in the other. These cottages are well built and will be sold at a reasonable figure.
PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick-veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 7 rooms, cement walks; lot 33138 feet. Inquire at once.
CARLETON AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, frame barn; lot 33137 feet. Price, \$1,050.
If you want a quick sale list your property with us.
ST. JAMES STREET, near Colborne street—A new frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 5 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, \$850.
PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 33137 feet. Price, \$1,050.
RICHMOND STREET, south of Horton street—1 1/2-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$2,500.
ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.
MAPLE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order. Price, \$3,000.
DUNDAS STREET EAST—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.
CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS. BRIDGE STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.
CHEAP LOTS on corner of Dundas and Rectory streets.
MILL STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 11 rooms; lot 69x130 feet.
OXFORD STREET—Two new semi-detached two-story brick houses, 9 rooms each, all modern improvements. Price reasonable.
QUEBEC STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, on cement block foundation, 7 rooms, lot 49x119 feet. Price, \$2,500.
WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, good lots. Price, \$550. Cheap property.
COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, cement walks, frame barn, good lot. Price, \$1,450.
CHELSEA GREEN AND DAME STREET—Four cheap lots.
DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellar; lot 33x135 feet. Price, \$1,250.
TUCUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x139 feet. Price, \$2,500. Would exchange for a house in the East End.
WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1 1/2-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light, lot 33x135 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.
VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x130 feet on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to J. V. Scandrett's new residence. Call at once for particulars.
ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, large cellar, electric light; lot 33x135 feet. Price, \$1,450.
PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 53x115 feet. Price, \$1,200.
ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,600. Easy terms. Call and see us.
KING STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for \$2,250.
TILLY CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Mainland and Cheapside streets. Call for particulars.
BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, cement block foundation, 7 rooms, clothes closets; lot 40x115 feet. Price, \$1,500.
SMITH STREET—Three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1 1/2-story frame house, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees; one block from street cars. Price, \$2,000. Inspect at once.
CHEAP LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

January Linen Sale Starts Monday. Come!



WHITEWEAR OPENING

Monday, January 7 and Following Days

The last few days have been busy days with us. So many boxes of fresh, clean, new lingerie to unpack, sort and ticket. But we will be in readiness to receive visitors on Monday—to greet them with an immense collection of dainty whitewear which will be displayed on our second floor.
You are cordially invited to attend this opening whether you desire to purchase or not. So many bewitching new styles to see, so much that is pretty and captivating, that surely no woman will have the courage to stay away.
We wish you would take particular care to notice how generously our lingerie is cut. All garments were fashioned over full sized patterns. No skimpy sizes are tolerated here. Everything about our garments is first-class. They are right to a stitch in every way.
The garments described in this advertisement are merely a few of our lines taken from our comprehensive assortment. Come Monday and look through our complete exhibition. Our values, we believe, will speak so eloquently that we will do a record day's business on the opening day.

Ladies' Skirts 50c to \$14

A nice Cotton Skirt, with 8-inch frill of self, edged with torchon lace, for.....50c
Neat Cotton Skirt, with frill of muslin embroidery, over foundation of self. Gathered band.....75c
Dainty Cotton Skirt, with deep flounce trimmed with two rows of 2-inch torchon insertion, edged with wide lace to match. Dust ruffle of self. Good value, indeed, at.....\$1.00

This pretty Cambric Skirt has a deep muslin frill set with embroidery insertion and finished with frill of embroidery, over foundation of self, with dust ruffle. A two dollar bill buys it.....\$2.00
Fine Cambric Skirt, with 20-inch flounce of muslin trimmed with four rows of embroidery insertion. Wide flounce of embroidery to match. Full dust ruffle.....\$4.00

Ladies' Nightgowns 75c to \$5.50

Neat Cotton Gown in Marguerite style. Embroidery yoke, drawn with baby ribbon. Short sleeves, finished with frill. Only.....75c
Very pretty Marguerite style Gown in good quality cotton. Round lace yoke in front. Short sleeves are lace trimmed. Neck finished with beading and lace, drawn with ribbon. Excellent value at.....\$1.00
Nice quality cambric in this Gown. Short sleeve, finished with band of embroidery, beading and ribbon. Round neck trimmed to correspond with sleeves. Fastened down front with small pearl buttons. Exceptionally neat Gown for.....\$1.25
Ladies' Gown of fine quality Cambric. Dutch neck and short sleeves, finished with lace and beading, square yoke of lace and insertion, drawn with baby ribbon. A very dainty style.....\$1.40

Corset Covers, 19c to \$3.50

Neatly-made Corset Cover of nice quality cotton. Full style, pleum attached. Trimming of lace around neck and arms. Special at.....19c
Fine quality Nainsook in this Corset Cover. Full style, with one row of torchon lace set in front, also trimmed around neck and arms. Special at.....25c
Ladies' Corset Cover of fine nainsook. Full style, trimmed around top with 3-inch torchon lace. Skirt attached. Extra good value at.....39c
Another pretty style in fine nainsook. Trimmed around top with German val lace and insertion to form yoke effect. Drawn with ribbon.....50c
Fine nainsook Corset Cover. Fancy yoke of blind embroidery, finished with val insertion. Neck and arm holes trimmed with lace and beading. Skirt attached. Special value at.....\$1.00



White Lawn Waists At various prices. Shown on the second floor. See our window displays of Whitewear Embroideries Linens

Opening Display of Embroideries for 1907

Today, if passing the store, you will see a window exhibit of embroidery styles for the spring season of 1907. A little early, perhaps, but we expect a very brisk demand from the opening day.
You'll fall in love with these beguilingly new creations the moment you see them. So fresh, so new, and, above all, so exquisitely dainty. Styles are legion—the choice is very extensive even for the Satisfactory Store.
We have no room to go into detailed description of the styles, and we couldn't do justice to their captivating loveliness if we did, so we invite you to view the window display and then come to the Lace Section and see the beautiful exhibit which is spread over enlarged space for the occasion.
The SWISS EMBROIDERIES are bewitching. Ever so many different ideas to select from. Dainty embroidered EDGINGS, and pretty edgings which are both hemstitched and embroidered.
A large variety of INSERTIONS—every design a pretty little picture of daintiness.
HANDSOME SKIRT LENGTHS, with insertions and flouncings to match.
CHARMING CORSET COVER EMBROIDERIES. Some with val lace insertion, others with solid embroidery.
Very fine SWISS ALLOVERS in small, neat patterns.
Large range of alluring NAINSOOK EMBROIDERIES: beadings, edgings and insertions.
Pretty Cambric Embroideries in insertions and edgings, many of which are in designs to match.
EMBROIDERIES—MAIN FLOOR.

Children's Dresses, \$1.25 to \$9.00

Children's lawn dresses. Pretty French style with square yoke of embroidery insertion and French Val lace. Neck and sleeves finished with lace and insertion. Good value at.....\$1.50
Dainty Mercerized Nainsook dress. Round lace yoke. Neck lace trimmed. Full sleeve, finished with band of insertion and lace, double cluster of tucks and deep hem.....\$1.75
Elegant little point d'esprit dress. Prettily tucked front and back. Deep bertha trimmed with beading, ribbon and lace. Full sleeve, finished with rosette of ribbon and frill. Dutch neck, finished with ribbons and lace. Full skirt, ribbon trimmed, deep hem.....\$7.00



SMALLMAN & INGRAM

3 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON. Telephone 694.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited

3 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON. Telephone 694.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. FOR SALE—FARM OF 106 ACRES in Delaware Township, one mile south of Victoria bridge, Ridout street. Box 25, Tambling P. O., London.
100-ACRE FARM—MILE FROM LONDON, good buildings, large orchard, spring creek; price low, easy terms. J. H. McElroy, London.
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LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 5. THE MAYORALTY.

Mr. Greenless is before the electors as the puppet of no party or private interest.

He has shown his public spirit by eleven years of municipal service. There is no taint of self-seeking in his municipal record. He has served his fellow-citizens from a sense of duty and he deserves well at their hands.

Mr. Judd cannot complain if his incorporation alliances are cited against him. It may be only an accident that his mayoralty candidature synchronizes with important negotiations between the city on the one hand and the Grand Trunk Railway, the Bell Telephone Company and the London Electric Company on the other. Mr. Judd holds briefs for the Grand Trunk, he is a shareholder in the London Electric, and he was at one time the local solicitor of the Bell Telephone Company, whatever may be his relations with the company now.

If Mr. Judd is being criticised for aspiring to the mayoralty at this particular juncture, he has only himself to blame. It would have looked better if he had shelved his ambitions until a time when the questions pending between the city and the franchise-holding corporations referred to, had been disposed of.

No such valid objections can be advanced against the candidature of Mr. Greenless. As mayor he would not be in a position where duty and interest would conflict. Moreover, he would not place himself in such a position.

His record as a servant of the city has been unimpeachable. He has experience, ability, a fine sense of honor, and the courage of his convictions. What better qualifications for the office of mayor?

THE BYLAWS.

A final word as to the bylaws. The Niagara power bylaw should meet with no opposition. Its rejection by so important a center as London would wreck the whole scheme, not only as it affects London, but as it affects a number of municipalities in this section of Western Ontario. The greater the demand for power the lower the price per unit. If this city were to be counted out, the other cities and towns grouped with London in the plans of the hydro-electric commission would not afford a market sufficient to bring the cost of Niagara power down to an economical figure. The commission was not in a position to furnish till six weeks ago the estimates asked for by the municipalities, and these are not in a form which would permit municipal corporations to negotiate with users of power and light. It would have been obviously unfair to ask ratepayers on so short a notice, and with incomplete information, to direct municipal councils to enter into 20-year contracts with the commission. The present bylaw does not go this far. It merely enables the city authorities to work out the details of the scheme. The proposition now before the ratepayers is an abstract one. Later on it will be submitted in concrete form. It is imperative, therefore, that the bylaw should be adopted on Monday. It will place the city council in a position to quote figures to prospective customers and ascertain approximately the quantity of power for which a market can be found in London. The council will have to determine whether a civic plant will be erected for the local distribution of Niagara electrical energy or whether existing plants will be utilized. The ratepayers should be careful that no member is elected to the council who has a private interest in this important matter.

The ratepayers, before voting for the Komoka scheme, have a right to stronger evidence of its merit and necessity. It originated with Commissioner Saunders, but his two colleagues, the mayor and the chairman of the board, embraced it only at the eleventh hour. The commissioners are not engineers or experts. The board's engineer, Mr. Moore, reports favorably upon the scheme, but in projects of this kind, involving the expenditure of very large sums of money, it is customary and prudent to give resident engineers the benefit of outside technical advice. This was done when the sewerage system was planned. It was done by previous waterworks boards when less ambitious schemes of supplementing the water supply were under advisement. The present board dawdled over the ques-

tion last year and reached no decision until late in the autumn. The taxpayers want more advice of an expert character. If the bylaw is defeated it will be the duty of the board to call in one or more eminent engineers to its assistance.

The sewerage bylaw to raise \$50,000 should be adopted in justice to important sections of the city which are not enjoying the full benefits of the city's excellent sewerage system. Elsewhere in this issue the city engineer fully explains the reasons why these extensions should be made.

The bylaws providing for fixed assessments for the Wortman & Ward Company, and the London Canning Company, are similar to a number already in force. The only novelty is the submission of the question to the ratepayers, in obedience to a new law. In some municipalities, Brantford and Hamilton, for example, these favors are granted manufacturers by roundabout methods, without consulting the ratepayers. London chooses to respect both the spirit and the letter of the act. Many who do not believe in the principle of exemptions recognize that London cannot very well refuse these favors when other municipalities are granting them. If the city is not prepared to enter this competition it may risk the loss of some of its industries.

The swimming baths bylaw does credit to the heart of its promoter, Ald. Armstrong. There is no doubt that public baths would be a boon to the youth of the city, and probably the project would find favor if it were brought forward when heavy demands upon taxpayers for waterworks, sewerage and other purposes are not being made.

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS The late Baroness Burdett-Coutts differed in her methods from the majority of the great philanthropists of these days. The beneficence which she practiced continuously and systematically during the 70 years which she had control of a great fortune was not confined to particular channels. She had no fads to gratify and no theories to enforce, her only object being to do as much good as she could with her money. She might have deemed it wisest to concentrate her charities to building churches, endowing hospitals, providing libraries and erecting houses for the poor, as others are doing, but her plan, if it could be called a plan, was to alleviate distress where she found it and give happiness where she could. No one can read even a partial list of her donations without being impressed by the variety and diversity of the purposes to which they are applied. It seems as though there were no human need to which some chord in her nature did not respond. Today it is the fallen women who find in her a friend and tomorrow the workers whose occupation has fallen them are succored by her kindness and launched on a new career by her intervention. When the cholera rages in the East End of London it is she who goes to the rescue, while many a famine-stricken Irish peasant is saved from starvation by her aid. She builds churches and endows bishoprics without ceasing to be a liberal patron of the dramatic art, and as an extreme illustration of the range of her generosity it may be recalled that it was through her exertions and her expenditures that the Malayan pirates were driven from the seas. All her benefactions were governed by a keen, practical instinct without which money-giving may fall of its beneficent purpose. She made the world happier, and found her greatest happiness in so doing. What better epitaph for any human being?

Logically, a vote for Mr. Judd is a vote against Niagara power.

The mud will not stick to a man like Andrew Greenless.

It will be well to discount a good deal of what will appear in Mr. Judd's newspaper tonight.

Vote for the power bylaw. But don't nullify your vote by voting for representatives of the power corporations.

The attempt to run the school board elections upon party lines is a public outrage. Voters have it in their power to administer a rebuke.

Don't forget the sewerage bylaw. It is modest, and has scarcely been heard in the din created by the power and the waterworks bylaws, but there is no doubt of its necessity.

The Komoka scheme may or may not be the best solution of the waterworks problem. The water commissioners should have given the public more information upon the question, and given it sooner.

GORGED WITH PROSPERITY.

[New York Sun.] It is a question whether this country is not today very much like a youngster who has eaten more jam than is at all good for him and yet is hungry for more. Nothing is of real value unless it can be properly utilized and controlled. The United States may be said to be crippled by its present prosperity. We have not labors enough to do our work; we have not cars enough to move our crops and our merchandise, and there is even a shortage of money for the proper conduct of business. It is true that there are many who have less than they want, and some who have less than they need. That is inevitable under any circumstances. But never before

in the history of any other country, have the comforts, the conveniences, and the luxuries of life been so widely distributed as they are among the American people today. As long as we are gorged with prosperity, and it may be that we are near to the danger line, if not actually upon it, wisdom may lie in effort to hold it rather than in effort to obtain immediately a greater abundance.

A STARTLING STATEMENT.

[Vancouver City Star.] "I had the good luck to be invited to dine with the King at Marlborough House when I was in London last June," said a Western millionaire. "As I didn't know how to dress for a royal guest, I wrote to Lord Knollys, the King's secretary, and asked help. Lord Knollys said in his reply: 'As no ladies are to be present, trousers may be worn.' When I first read that sentence I said to myself: 'What kind of a monarch goes on at Marlborough House, anyway?' Afterward, though, I learned that Lord Knollys only meant that at mixed dinners knee breeches were worn at Marlborough House, and at such ones the ordinary evening suit sufficing."

WHEN THE HONEYMOON WANES.

[Ellegoods Bissetter.] Butler (who was engaged by a newly married pair)—"Humph! He's just dropped to the fact that I've been smoking his cigars and drinking his liquors. Evidently the honeymoon is over."

LITTLE PIG STAYED AT HOME.

[Harper's Weekly.] A representative in Congress from the west is fond of selling his early career as a school teacher in the rural districts of Missouri. At that time it was the custom of the country folk to "work out" their taxes by "boarding" the teacher. That means that from time to time he was supplied from various quarters with food. One day a boy named Tim Moorhead breathlessly sought the teacher, exclaiming: "Say, teacher, my pa wants to know if you like pork."

"Indeed I do, Tim," was the reply. "Say to your father that there's nothing in the way of meat that I like better than pork."

Some time transpired, and there was no pork from Tim's father, a fact that in no way surprised the teacher, for the old man was known throughout the country as a "tight proposition." Nevertheless, one afternoon the teacher took the boy aside and asked: "How about that pork, Tim, that your father promised me?"

"Oh," answered Tim, "the pig got well."

A PHILOSOPHIC EDITOR.

[Halifaxbury Halifaxburian.] We are smiling, gently smiling, over the matter of the catastrophe that struck us in the shape of fire. We thought that Halifaxbury was dead, as we saw those beastly flames surging outward. Strange to say, although we, personally, have dropped a few thousand dollars of hard-earned money, we believe that Halifaxbury will arise again. We look upon the fire as a test of the commercial possibilities of the place. If the blooming place was no good why should a fire make a difference? In the meanwhile, the burnt-out and rebuilt blocks are an indisputable testimony to the public sentiment regarding Halifaxbury.

A THOUGHT IN SEASON.

[Kincairdine Review.] "I think I am the most unfortunate man," said the mournful philanthropist. "I never took a drunken man home yet but his wife named me for it all; and, on the other hand, I never was taken home drunk in my life that my wife blamed anyone else but me."

POOR PAY FOR PEDAGOGUES.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.] We pay huge salaries to the men who are entrusted with our business interests; we disburse smilingly a high price for two theater tickets to enable us to see a famous actor; we generously contribute our share of a princely salary to a pulpit orator who can sway the multitude; we pay immense lawyer's fees unconspicuously and with a sort of cheerful resignation, but we worry mightily when those to whom we have entrusted the formation of the characters of our little ones modestly venture the suggestion that they would like to have better incomes.

GOLDEN GRAIN.

[New York Sun.] The Department of Agriculture estimates our cereal crop for the current year at approximately 5,000,000 bushels. This includes corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, flaxseed, buckwheat and rice. Its production involved the cultivation of nearly 500,000 square miles of land. The value of the product is about \$2,000,000,000. It would take all the gold we have dug in thirty years to pay for this single year's crop of cereals. It has been a fat year. Little wonder that there is a railway car shortage.

BRITISH WAR OFFICE CAT.

[London Daily Mail.] A matter of momentous concern has just come before the army council—the future existence of the black cat of the war office. It appears that the great transfer of the war office staff from Pall Mall to Whitehall has caused anxiety as to the fate of several cats which have made their home at this government office. The black cat is the most famous of these, having had the entry to the Secretary of State's room on more than one occasion.

Recently the manager of a home for lost and straying cats wrote a formal letter to the council offering to harbor the black cat and promising to send a special van to Pall Mall to convey it to the home. The council, however, after due deliberation, decided to keep the black cat on the war office premises, and to transfer the animal to the new buildings in Whitehall.

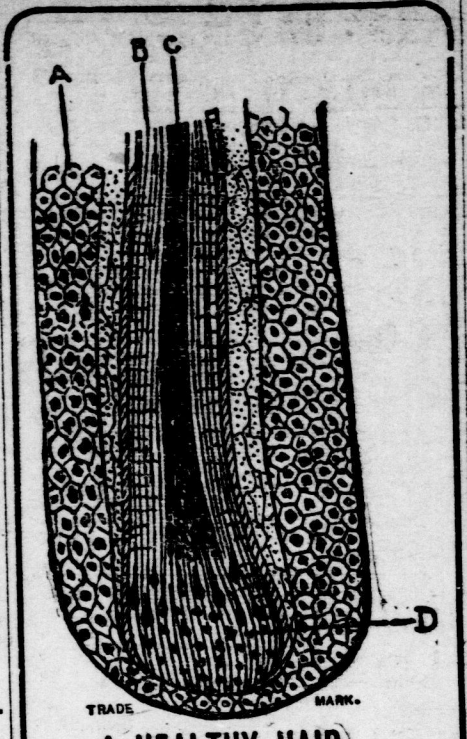
AFTER CHRISTMAS.

[Peterboro Review.] Everybody's glad but father; He's spent all his money; Buying the toys for the children. So they can have some fun. Mother has lots of new things, So has Sister Ann; Everybody's in our house But my old man.

WILL DR. PYNE RETIRE?

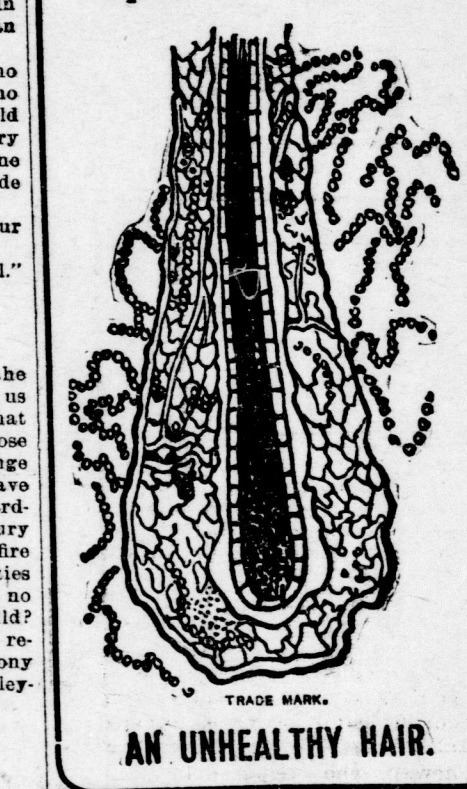
[Kingston Whig.] Hon. Dr. Pyne's retirement from the Ontario Government is rumored. It will not be hard to replace him with a stronger man.

1907. [Washington Star.] A little bit of hopin' and of grief an average share; Some storm clouds scattered o'er the land with sunshine here an' there. Some little hours of careless glee, and now an' then some tears— I kind o' reckon it will be about like other years.



See the difference between a healthy hair root and one that is not healthy. There can be no permanent relief until the dandruff germ is destroyed with Newbro's Hair Lotion. Thousands of pecuniary results received from Herpicide. It cures dandruff, stops falling hair and prevents baldness. Delightful to use. Stops itching almost instantly. At drug stores. Send 10c in stamps to THE HERPIDIDE COMPANY, Dept. N., Windsor, Ont., for a sample.

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Advertiser Correspondence. The Komoka Springs.

There has been much said and written in reference to the Komoka scheme of water supply. Those who visited the Komoka springs claim that 3,000,000 gallons of water per day can be produced from these springs. Between 65 and 70 years ago I passed over every foot of this territory, and have lived there ever since until the Komoka scheme was put in. I have seen the water supply from these springs. It is not as good as we were told, but it is better than the water supply west of the Komoka bridge is very small, excepting Crow's Creek, and that runs three miles from its source to where it empties into the River Thames. The bargyard and diggers' pits all along that three miles. East of the Komoka bridge we find on lot No. 5, what is known as the Seabrock petrifying bridge spring; also on lot 8 there is a large spring flowing out of the rock, known as Parsons' spring. From there to Kilworth bridge there is no spring of any account. All these springs together would not supply the waste caused by defective hydrants, taps left running to keep from freezing and other losses caused by the carelessness of consumers, which would be offset by the use of meters.

HENRY EDWARDS. RODNEY. Rodney, Jan. 3.—Mr. George C. White, of Brantford, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Harvey for New Year's Day.

Miss A. Schickel has been visiting her mother in Brussels the past week. Miss Laia Morris is visiting friends in Brantford.

Mr. Garnet Katzenmeyer has been engaged as principal of the Erin public school for the year. Miss Barbara Everett visited friends in Forest during the holidays. Mr. R. McLaughlin attended the wedding of Miss Hurviale in Centralia on New Year's Day. Miss Annie Harris, of Alvinston, is home on a visit for a short time. The Evangelical Sunday school held their annual entertainment in their church on New Year's Eve. The Christmas tree, which was unusually heavily laden, added much to the pleasure of the children. The excellent programme given by the members of the church and Sunday school marked the enthusiasm of the workers of this church. The building was well filled, and all spoke in highest terms of the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Campbell, William and Bert Whitton, Russell Harris and Neil McMillan, who are all located in various parts of the Northwest, are visiting old friends in Rodney.

AMERICAN CONTRIBUTORS TO THE KEATS-SHELLEY MEMORIAL. The Keats-Shelley memorial in Rome will be glad to know that last Saturday the home where the former died in the Piazza di Spagna was purchased by the Anglo-American committee for \$12,000, the \$8,000 remainder being on a mortgage which is to be paid in five years. All the manuscripts, portraits and mementoes of the two poets are to be installed in the house, and it will henceforth be one of the foci for all English-speaking tourists to visit when in Rome. The committee has also undertaken the perpetual care of the graves of Keats and Shelley.

# J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. OUR ANNIVERSARY SALE

Opens Tuesday, January 8.

A sale event of great importance will commence Tuesday, January 8. It is our Anniversary, which will be marked by a clearing sale that will bring the greatest bargains we ever offered. Watch the daily papers and you will learn of new bargains for every day. Early in the sale we intend having a big Linen Sale and a big China Event. Everybody is invited to come and investigate the bargains. See Monday's paper.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St.

## BOARD OF TRADE APPROVES OF SEWER EXTENSION BY-LAW

Also Goes on Record in Favor of Niagara Power By-law—Water-works Question Discussed.

An enthusiastic meeting of the board of trade was held last night, at which the sewer extension by-law and the Niagara power by-law were discussed. There was a large attendance. The proposed sewer extension was first brought up, and it resulted in the passing of the following resolution, which was moved by Mr. Frank Lawson and seconded by Mr. A. B. Greer: "Resolved, whereas the extension of the trunk sewer is absolutely necessary to the health of the citizens, and whereas the sewer by-law, and the citizens generally are asked to give it their support."

When it came to the Niagara power by-law there was a very spirited discussion engaged in by F. G. Mitchell, T. A. Stevens, Ald. Stevenson and President White. Some of the speakers were strongly in favor of Niagara power, while others were not sure that the power would be a decided advantage to the city, although the general opinion of the board was that any scheme which would give London a cheaper light and power should be indorsed. The following resolution was moved by Mr. J. M. Moore: "That the board of trade, recognizing the importance of electric current at reasonable rates, and believing as it does that such rates can be obtained from the Niagara power scheme, and whereas the by-law provides that before the city council can enter into any contract, it will be necessary to arrange for the distribution of current through the city, and in consequence come to the people again for power to construct distributing lines or acquire existing distributing systems, it is therefore resolved that the members of this board, and the citizens generally are asked to assist in carrying same."

The waterworks extension scheme had been indorsed by the board at a previous meeting, and therefore it was not necessary to pass any further resolution regarding it, but several of the members of the board urged that each individual member and the board as a whole do all in their power to get the extension by-law passed. Sir John Carling was the first to speak on the subject, and he pointed out that in reading over the letters treating on the different proposed water schemes which have appeared in the papers from time to time, and after giving the matter a lot of consideration, he had come to the conclusion that pure spring water would be the best for this city if obtainable. He thought that there should be plenty of

## MARRIED IN COLORADO

Sarnia Girl Surprises the Old Folks at Home.

Sarnia, Jan. 4.—It was not until they had traveled to the distant State of Colorado that Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McKenzie notified their parents in Sarnia and Port Huron of their marriage a few days before in Toledo, Mrs. McKenzie was formerly Miss Anna Chester, of Sarnia, and the groom a Port Huron resident.

An interesting and well-contested rifle match took place Tuesday between ten picked members of the Port Huron Guards, and ten picked men of No. 5 Company of the Twenty-seventh Battalion, at the Point Edward rifle range. The shooting was at 100, 200 and 400 yards, and the totals of the scores were Port Huron Guards 698, No. 5 Company 581. After supper No. 5 Company escorted the guards down to the Point Edward ferry landing, and when parting sang "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

The St. Clair River is free of ice as far south as Port Lambton.

Without informing parents or friends Miss Mary Forester, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Forester, of Tunad street, and Otto Schuck, one of the popular members of the firm of Schuck Bros' grocery store, Port Huron, quietly eloped to Detroit on Wednesday where the nuptial knot was tied.

## Tenders for Dredging.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Dredging St. Mary's River, South St. Marie, Ont.", will be received at this office until Monday, Jan. 21, 1907, inclusively, for dredging in the St. Mary's River at South St. Marie, Ont., according to a plan and combined specification and form of tender to be seen at the office of J. G. Sink, Esq., resident engineer, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, on application to the postmaster at South St. Marie, District of Algoma, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for six thousand dollars (\$6,000), which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contemplated. If the tender is not accepted the check will be returned.

FRED GELLINAS, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Dec. 23, 1906.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it.

## TO FARMERS AND SPECULATORS

Reliable information will be given free to all in regard to Southern Alberta, to intending purchasers and settlers, GRIGG HOUSE, Tuesday, 8th, 2 p.m. to 8.30 p.m.

## INSURANCE.

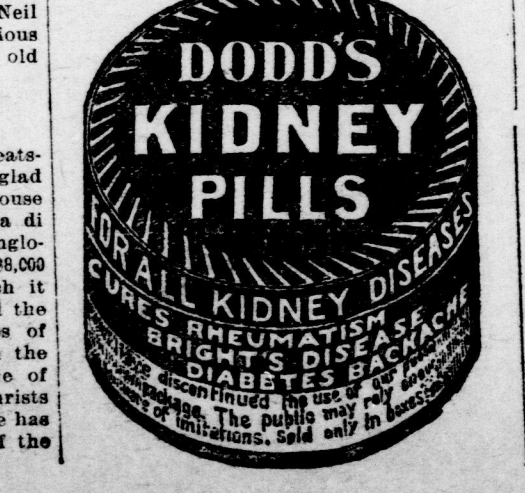
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General and District Agent for Western Ontario. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. English, American and Canadian companies represented. Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Telephone 469. LIVERPOOL LONDON & GLOBE, Fire, Life, Accident, Liability Insurance. Masonic Temple Building, London.





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# Blue Ribbon Tea

Affords a light, delicious, wholesome beverage that strengthens and tones the system.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to \$1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

## ALD. GREENLEES ANSWERS CHARGES

(Continued from Page One)

will likely have to remain where they are when the Grand Trunk lines are elevated.

Ald. Greenlees was given a rousing reception. He began by stating that it was no business of Mayor Judd's how his (the speaker's) expenses are to be paid.

"I can tell him," said Ald. Greenlees, "that any expenses will be paid as honorably as any of his own debts can be liquidated."

The alderman then stated that he was glad to see that the mayor had not taken all the credit to himself for any good work last year's council had done, as he had done the night previous.

**Ald. Greenlees.**

Ald. Greenlees then took up the patry charges made against him by the Free Press. He explained away the charge that he voted to sell a portion of Talbot street to Alex Harvey for \$100, and thereby help the Canadian S. and L. Company, which held a mortgage on the Harvey property and for whom Ald. Greenlees was acting as solicitor.

Five years previously the land had been given to Mr. Harvey, but he had failed to take advantage of the conditions laid down by the council and had lost the land. Then Mr. Harvey came to the council and asked again for the land, and Ald. Greenlees voted for the transfer on condition that Harvey pay the sum of \$100 for it. He had not been approached by the Canadian Savings and Loan Company or any one else to vote for the transfer. Messrs. Robert Fox, John Christie and Adam McMahen, all directors of the loan company at the time, and all Conservatives, will bear him out in this regard.

As to the statement that he voted for a bitulthic pavement for Richmond street north at a price which was \$10,000 higher than an asphalt pavement could have been had for, Ald. Greenlees explained that the people wanted a bitulthic pavement and would take nothing else, and he showed that Conservative aldermen, including Ald. Garratt and Cooper, had also voted for the same pavement.

**Another One Nailed.**

The Conservative organ also alleges that he voted to give a street cleaning contract to Cotton & Moir an alleged "conservative" contractor, Mr. Barrett, would have done it for. Ald. Greenlees declared he does not know to this day which way Cotton & Moir vote, nor does he care. But when the vote was taken in the council Ald. Garratt, Wyatt and "Porrietal" had voted for Cotton & Moir, in preference to Barrett. Surely these men could not be accused of favoring a Grit contractor. (Cheers) There was a good reason for the council voting as it did.

As to his vote on the Nurses' Home, Ald. Greenlees said it was a question at the time whether the city should build an isolation hospital or a nurses' home. He is not quite sure even yet that he made a mistake when he voted as he did on the Nurses' Home proposition.

Ald. Greenlees said he pleaded guilty to voting for his brother-in-law in preference to Archie Black for a position in the assessor's office.

"I had been a chump if I did anything else," he said. "George Dobie, my brother-in-law, had been in the office year after year, as long as Mr. Black had been. It was not likely that I would do other than I did. But if I am accused of nepotism I may reply that I took a leaf out of the Conservative book. Ex-Ald. Carrothers and Jolly both appointed their sons to positions in the city hall, and both young men proved capable officials."

**Not Opposed to Unions.**

Ald. Greenlees asked the electors to vote for the Niagara power bylaw, the sewers bylaw, and also for the two fixed assessments bylaws. As far as the waterworks bylaw was concerned, Ald. Greenlees told the electors to vote for it if they believe the water is to be had. If not, vote against it.

Regarding exemptions, Ald. Greenlees said that he is opposed to them, but so long as they are being given he would not make fish of one and flesh of another. He will vote to give the little man as well as the big man an exemption every time. (Cheers.)

An elector asked Ald. Greenlees if it was true that he was opposed to the union label on his printing.

The alderman promptly answered no, and produced his cards bearing the union label.

"Mayor Judd is very confident," Ald. Greenlees said in conclusion, "that he will be re-elected Monday, but I may find that I will be the man for the mayor's chair on that day." (Cheers.)

**The Water Problem.**

The water commissioners were then heard, Mr. J. M. Parsons speaking first. He again declared he is in favor of meters, and is out flatfooted against the Komoka scheme, which will add a mortgage plaster to the city of about \$600,000.

"The bylaw is as good as dead by 3 to 1," he declared, and the crowd cheered in sympathy.

Mr. Parsons advised his hearers to cut politics, and vote for the men who

will keep down the tax rate and the city's debt.

Commissioner Saunders said meters will cost \$150,000, and will only save 1,200,000 gallons of water. This means that the city would be compelled to pay at the rate of \$125,000 for a million gallons saved. Would the citizens rather spend \$125,000 and save 1,000,000 gallons, or would they rather spend \$107,000 per million gallons on the Komoka scheme and add the water to the present supply? He thought the Komoka scheme the better one. And the Komoka scheme includes a second main, which the underwriters demand. Mr. Saunders said that as long as he and Mr. Darch are on the commission, when a surplus is created, it will be handed back to the water consumers in a cut in rates. It will never be spent on meters.

**Chairman Darch.**

Chairman Darch was the next speaker. He endorsed all Mr. Saunders had said, and declared that all of the \$675,000 the commissioners are asking for will not be spent on securing more water. Much of it will be spent on another reservoir, and another main to the city, which will give additional fire protection in London. The Lake Huron scheme is beyond London's financial ability, he said. Mr. Darch said that the Komoka scheme will not peter out or have to be abandoned at the end of fifteen years. On the contrary it will continue to supply the city with spring water for all time at a cheaper cost than water could be pumped from Lake Huron, even if the city had a pipe to the lake. He is opposed to the metering of the entire city, but he would not be averse to putting on some meters as a trial. In conclusion Mr. Darch said that the city has already spent about \$1,000,000 on the Springsbank plant, and only has 3,500,000 gallons for it, and the commissioners now offer the citizens fully as great an additional supply for \$75,000.

"I don't expect to get the support of the very large men of the city," Mr. Darch said, "but I do expect the vote of the small man, who is willing to be taxed."

Mr. Darch then tried to answer Mr. Lui Paladino's letter in The Advertiser as to his very bad bargain with the London street railway in regard to the Springsbank theater and privileges. He admitted that Mr. Paladino offered \$250 for the theater, but that it was given to the street railway because the company promised to put a roof on the theater.

**Aldermanic Candidates.**

Mr. C. G. Monrohead was the first of the aldermanic candidates to speak. He said East London has a population of 5,000, and has no representative. He does not think the people of the city at large desire such a condition of affairs. This year Grand Trunk matters fairly well, but the end will come, and a man from that section should be in the council. If elected he will do his best for the people irrespective of politics.

Mr. George Everitt, as an East Londoner, also asked for support for alderman.

Mr. M. H. Rowland said he believes the Komoka water scheme will yet be adopted by the people of London even though it be defeated on Monday. It appears to him as the only feasible scheme. We do not want meters, which will curtail the supply of water to the people. This is his first appearance on a municipal platform. He is a London boy, and if elected will do his best for the city. Mr. Rowland then referred to the action of last year's council in voting away \$900 of the people's money to the street watering contractors. So far not one of these aldermen had come forward to explain why this was done. Mr. Rowland said he is in favor of the Niagara power bylaw. He is in the field because a change in the personnel of the council would be beneficial. (Cheers) He also believes the city should be governed by a commission of four or five. It would be much better governed in that way than at present.

"What's your opinion of the G. T. R. high bank?" asked an elector.

"It's the best the city can do," Mr. Rowland replied. "We must have the elevated tracks to protect our people. But if elected I will do all in my power to preserve the rights of the city and the people when the agreement is made."

Mr. Maurice Baldwin said he was sure he will not be elected. (Laughter) He said he may not be a financier, but no man can show him anything on the street. (Cheers) If he is elected, not a man will be sorry for having voted for him.

**Mayor Judd Corrected.**

Ald. Cooper alluded to the charge made by the Free Press against Ald. Greenlees regarding the bitulthic pavement on Richmond street.

"If Ald. Greenlees is to blame in this regard, I am to blame, too," he said. "Ald. Greenlees gave his vote conscientiously, and so did nine other aldermen. The reason why I voted as I did was because the Warren tender was the only one in accordance with the specifications. I will never vote for another such pavement, as we have on Dundas street. I voted for the Richmond street bitulthic pavement, because it was the best. What you read in the Free Press about that pavement and about what Ald. Greenlees did is all clap-trap—mere election clap-trap. Every man who sat in the council last year did his duty. You may bring forward your educated men," he said in conclusion, "but after all, they do not know more than the rest of us. The time will come when the people of London will make me mayor."

Ald. Matthews said he had not intended to run this year, but his friends would not let him drop out. He defended the council's action in handing over \$900 to the street watering contractors, which, he said, was only fair and honest. If the same thing occurs this year he will do it again.

**A Little Fuss.**

Ald. Matthews then dealt with the G.

T. R. agreement. Eight men had voted one night to not give the Grand Trunk anything until it was found where the depot was to be built, and when the company was to do it, but later these men switched over after having been called into a certain office. What caused them to switch? This is what he wants to know. He and Mr. Booth had stood out against the company all through the year. An attempt had been made to lure Booth away from him last year, but it failed. If elected he will take the same stand as he did last year.

Ald. Cooper took Ald. Matthews to task for his "switching" statements. "Did I not vote against the Grand Trunk until the indemnity clause was put in?" Ald. Cooper asked.

A great uproar followed, and Ald. Matthews said that Ald. Cooper had been mistaken as to what he said.

**The "Only" One.**

Mr. Joseph Lawrence said he is the only independent candidate before the people. He declared there must have been something in it to make the council "flop" on the G. T. R. deal. Never had such a deal been put through since the calling term deal. The Tory slate is out now, and it only has eight names on it. The other four Tories must look out for themselves. He advised all to forget politics and give him an independent support.

Mr. James Donnelly said that the aldermanic candidates told all that had been done last year, but they had not old of all they got. (Laughter) There has been too much politics, he said, and if elected, he will do his best for all classes of citizens. There is such a thing as being too busy with usefulness, he said, and the citizens want men in official positions who can be approached without a citizen feeling that he is asking a favor. New blood is needed in the council, he declared.

**The School Board.**

Mr. A. A. Campbell, who is running for school trustee, said the school question is a very important one. The council last year had only about the same amount of money to spend as had the school board. Mr. Campbell declared the city should have technical schools to train the boys in mechanical pursuits. If elected he will endeavor to have such a school, and to improve the conditions of the schools in general.

Ex-Ald. Wm. Scarrow, an aldermanic candidate, said he should have cheap phones in London, even though we have to have a municipal plant. We are in the hands of a great corporation, and we should face the matter at once. He asked the electors to vote for the Niagara power bylaw. Mr. Scarrow declared that the London Electric Company has a contract with the city which means a loss of thousands of dollars to the people each year. If we get Niagara power we will be able to get out of the clutches of this company. He also declared that the Komoka scheme will not give the city a proper fire-fighting system. What the city wants is a separate high-pressure system.

Ald. Scarlett also addressed the electors, after which the meeting broke up at 11:15.

## THE SEIZED DOCUMENTS

**Vatican's Warning Note in Regard to Papers Signed by France.**

Rome, Jan. 4.—The Osservatore Romo publishes this communication from the Vatican:

"It is stated that the French Government intends to publish the text of some of the documents which were seized at the papal nunciature in Paris on Dec. 11. The Holy See declares that it declines any responsibility for the publication, leaving it to the persons who may think themselves injured by the publication of the documents to use the means which they judge best to protect their rights. It must be borne in mind, however, that no inventory was made at the seizure of the documents by the French Government."

## FIGHTING MINE FIRE

**Discovered That the Atlantic Was Not Flooding Hub Pit.**

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 4.—The problem of flooding out the fire in the Hub mine is proving far more serious than was at first anticipated, and the prophecy of officials that the fire would be covered by water inside of a week is seen to be wide of the mark. Three weeks have already passed since the fire started, and many thousands of gallons will have to pour into the mine before pumping-out time comes. It was reported at first that the fire was flowing in from the ocean at every high tide through the two entrances which had been opened through the cliff from the shore to the mine. Such, however, is not the case. The water flowed into the openings and up the slope always, but only a few waves splashed into the pit. The water to get into the mine would have to go up an incline much above even high tide level. This work then has gone for nothing.

All the water that has gone into the mine has been from a ditch from No. 2 dam. Through this ditch water has been flowing at the rate of 2,500 gallons per minute. The mine has also been making considerable water. There still remain many feet before water reaches the pit bottom, and after that there are 15 feet or so before the fire area is all covered. The company are now placing a pump to pump water from No. 2 dam. This will send 2,000 gallons a minute, giving a total of 4,000 gallons per minute into the mine. This pump was intended to be used in pumping water out of the mine, and the pump-house for it had just been completed when the fire took place.

There is a question of how long No. 2 dam will stand the draining it is getting. If a dry spell comes there will be fresh difficulties.

## DEAD IN A SHACK.

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Mrs. Annie MacDonnell, who has been living in a shanty for the year of 234 King street east, was found dead in bed this morning. Heart trouble evidently was the cause of death. A husband and son of the deceased live in Wimpag.

## ONTARIO BATTLES FOR DEATH DUTIES

**Sues for Taxes on \$615,000 of a St. Kits Estate.**

## NOT PLACED ON INVENTORY

**Charged That Heirs Seek to Evade Payment on Bonds Held in the United States.**

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Issues which have a serious effect upon the succession duties act of Ontario, if they are successful, are being raised in the argument in an action before Chief Justice Falconbridge today.

The action is entitled "The Honorable the Attorney-General for the Province of Ontario vs. Alfred S. Woodruff, Hamilton K. Woodruff and Willard D. Woodruff, Jane Woodruff, Thomas Adams Woodruff, Gladys Woodruff and Samuel D. Woodruff."

The first three are sons of the late Samuel D. Woodruff, of St. Catharines, and executors of the estate; Jane C. Woodruff is the widow; Thomas Adams Woodruff, another son, and Gladys Woodruff and Samuel D. Woodruff are grandchildren.

The Attorney-General is suing to have some \$615,000, which was not placed in the inventory of the estate, declared liable to succession duties. Of this \$615,000, about \$600,000 is accounted for by bonds, debentures, and shares held in the States in the names of various persons, while \$20,000 is represented by the Woodruff residence in St. Catharines.

Samuel D. Woodruff died Oct. 28, 1904, and though he was regarded as St. Catharines' wealthiest citizen, his estate was only rated in surrogate proceedings at \$20,806. A search by the authorities revealed the investment of \$600,000 in stocks in the States, and the fact that the residence in St. Catharines was only rated in surrogate proceedings at \$20,806. A search by the authorities revealed the investment of \$600,000 in stocks in the States, and the fact that the residence in St. Catharines was only rated in surrogate proceedings at \$20,806. A search by the authorities revealed the investment of \$600,000 in stocks in the States, and the fact that the residence in St. Catharines was only rated in surrogate proceedings at \$20,806.

## ERUPTIONS

**The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Which has cured thousands.**

and pleaded guilty to shoplifting at T. Eaton's store. Mrs. Bredin was committed to the Mercer Reformatory for six months; Mrs. Barron sent to jail for two months, and Mrs. Colby got twenty days in jail.

It makes us feel bad when we find that our wrights are all wrongs. Nobody but a fool ever tries to show a man that he isn't as clever as he thinks he is.

## TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of household remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

**VOTE FOR Ald. Greenlees AS MAYOR ON JANUARY 7th, 1907**

**VOTE FOR the re-election of J.C. JUDD AS MAYOR FOR 1907**

**VOTE FOR Wm. Gerry for re-election as Alderman for 1907**

**VOTE FOR J. H. Saunders for re-election as Alderman for 1907**

**VOTE FOR Thos. Gillean AS ALDERMAN For 1907**

**VOTE FOR CHAS. G. MOORHEAD AS Alderman for 1907**

**VOTE FOR SCARROW AS Alderman, 1907**

**LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—Your Vote and Influence Solicited for NEIL COOPER AS ALDERMAN FOR RE-ELECTION FOR 1907**

**VOTE FOR RICHARD BOOTH for re-election as Alderman for 1907**

**SHOPLIFTERS SENTENCED.**

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Three shoplifters, Mrs. Mabel Barron, Mrs. Florence Bredin and Mrs. Grace Colby, appeared before Judge Winchester this morning

**M. BALDWIN for Alderman for 1907**

**VOTE FOR JOSHUA GARRATT AS Alderman for 1907**

**Alderman W. J. STEVENSON**

**SOLICITS YOUR SUPPORT FOR RE-ELECTION.**

**Ex-Ald. Stevely**

**ALDERMAN, 1907**

**VOTE FOR Mr. H. Rowland As Alderman for '07**

**VOTE FOR THOS. ROWE**

**ALDERMAN FOR 1907**

**Your Vote and Influence Respectfully solicited for Alderman for 1907**

**R. H. SMITH**

**VOTE FOR Jas. Donnelly and G. E. Rose**

**Aldermen for 1907**

**VOTE FOR GEO. EVERITT**

**ALDERMAN for 1907**

**ALDERMAN for 1907**

**Ladies and Gentlemen: Your Vote and Influence respectfully solicited by**

**W. Scarlett**

**Alderman for 1907**

**VOTE FOR J. H. A. Beattie**

**ALDERMAN FOR 1907**

**Ex-Alderman ABRAM**

**ALDERMAN, 1907**

**VOTE FOR W.C. Fitzgerald**

**SCHOOL TRUSTEE FOR 1907**

**VOTE FOR THE RE-ELECTION OF DR. W. M. English**

**SCHOOL TRUSTEE for 1907**

Your support and influence respectfully solicited for re-election as

**SCHOOL TRUSTEE**



**W. Gammage**

As advocate of highest EFFICIENCY, tempered with ECONOMY

**A. A. Campbell**

Solicits your vote and influence for

**School Trustee**

**ALDERMAN FOR 1907**

**Your Vote and Influence Respectfully solicited for Alderman for 1907**

**R. H. SMITH**

**VOTE FOR Jas. Donnelly and G. E. Rose**

**Aldermen for 1907**

**VOTE FOR GEO. EVERITT**

**ALDERMAN for 1907**

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**Alderman for 1907**

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**ALDERMAN FOR 1907**

**Ex-Alderman ABRAM**

**ALDERMAN, 1907**

**VOTE FOR W.C. Fitzgerald**

**SCHOOL TRUSTEE FOR 1907**

**VOTE FOR THE RE-ELECTION OF DR. W. M. English**

**SCHOOL TRUSTEE for 1907**

**VOTE FOR MOSSES MASURET For Water Commissioner**

**VOTE FOR E. J. MacRobert**

respectfully solicits your vote and influence for re-election as

**School Trustee For 1907**

**VOTE FOR MOSSES MASURET For Water Commissioner**

**VOTE FOR E. J. MacRobert**

respectfully solicits your vote and influence for re-election as

**School Trustee For 1907**

**VOTE FOR MOSSES MASURET For Water Commissioner**

**VOTE FOR E. J. MacRobert**

WHO PROMISED REDUCTION IN WATER RATES AND KEPT HIS WORD.

**Malta-Vita**

"The Perfect Food"

The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.



# CALGARY Building Lots in CALGARY

## Your Last Chance

Opportunity knocks once at every man's door. It is knocking now at yours.

AFTER JANUARY 15th the prices of these VALUABLE RESIDENTIAL BUILDING LOTS will be ADVANCED 25 PER CENT owing to the exceptionally bright and prosperous outlook for CALGARY.

For Particulars See

# George F. Tull LONDON, ONT.

Every day brings some new manufacturing or wholesale establishment to this point, and this, together with the natural growth of the country, is rapidly making CALGARY the metropolis of the far west.

## To Make Money Buy Now

You can't lose at these prices—you must win. Present prices, \$50, \$75 and \$100.

46 Bank of Toronto Chambers,

# LONDON, ONT.

### CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ADVERTISER

#### Letters on Local Option, the Water Supply and Other Questions.

##### Anti-Option Arguments Answered.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The electors of our township have received through the mail anti-local option literature, unsigned, giving reasons why the bylaw to be voted on on Monday should be opposed. Among the reasons given, the principal are these two: 1. Local option is a failure. Evidence increased number of convictions of drunks in Owen Sound since local option came into force there. 2. In the Scott act years of 1887 to 1889 as much liquor was consumed as in previous years, the failure of all such legislation being thus proved.

In regard to the first a Mr. William Legate, of Owen Sound, a reputable business man, has replied in writing, in part as follows: "There are two reasons for this being the case. First, we have a strictly temperance council, which instructed the police to arrest every person they caught drunk or disorderly, and the magistrate claims that every man brought before him now is fined for a first offense, and before, under the license system, was not fined for the first offense, and sometimes not even for the second." Second, on inquiry to the chief of police, he stated that if they had arrested all the drunks they came across under the license system, they would not have had room for all of them in the lock-up, and that there was an excuse for them being drunk under the license system, but there is no excuse for them now. In fact, he said that there is not one drunk now to the one hundred that were under the license system, and that the quiet of the town at night is wonderful."

As to the second reason, the following extract from the city of London council proceedings under date of June 23, 1885, is probably a sufficient answer: "Communication from John Hamilton, appealing against the assessment of \$5,000 on personal property and real estate, situated on the south side of Ann street and known as the Kent Brewery. He appealed on the ground that the passage of the Scott act in Middlesex and adjacent counties had considerably depreciated the property in value, and his income derived therefrom had been greatly reduced.

"Ald. O'Meara moved that the application be granted to the same extent as was allowed in the other two breweries by the court of revision. Ald. Cowan seconded."

The motion was voted down on the ground that if passed the council would be flooded with similar appeals. Yours sincerely, T. BATTY, Westminister Township.

##### The City Engineer's Plea.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: Let me urge on the electors of the city of London to poll a solid vote for the sewer bylaw. The necessity for the extension of the main sewer, both in South London, East London and North London, is such an absolute and dire need for the health and growth of the city that I cannot conceive any property owner voting against it.

There is scarcely a day, certainly never a week, that this department does not have some citizen intending to purchase a lot to build on, make inquiry if there is a sewer on the street where he proposes to purchase, and if there is not he will give up all idea of it, and buy some lot where a sewer is already in or likely to be constructed in the very near future.

The necessity of a sewer from a point of health is so apparent to everyone that I need not dwell on it.

The following is the route of the proposed extension in South London: Commencing at the trunk sewer on Edward street, at the intersection of Bruce street, and thence easterly along Bruce street to Elidout street south, thence south on Elidout street to Grand avenue.

Second: Commencing at the trunk sewer on South street (Ottawa avenue) and Matland street, thence easterly along South street (Ottawa avenue) to Adelaide street, thence south on Adelaide street to Nelson street, thence easterly on Nelson street to Rectory street.

#### men be led down to destruction in five places in the township dealing with each other in the work of wood.

Now, now is the time to head off all this disaster to us and our township. Vote for local option, and sweep out the evil for all time, and usher in the good for all eternity. EDGAR M. ZAVITZ, Coldstream, Jan. 3, 1907.

##### The Water Question.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: It amuses me to see the letters on the water question by the members of the Real Estate Owners' Association. These fellows do not seem to be able to see any further than the end of their nose, and they appear to think that economy of the present supply is going to enable the city to provide water enough for any quantity of increase in population. If they would go just a little deeper into the matter they would learn that even with a meter on every service there would be no surplus of water in the coming summer, and we would still be up against a necessity of going further than Springbank for an ample supply; but they are not looking out for the future of the city at all; they are not prepared to do anything except just what will enable us to scrape through the present. They are going to receive a surprise on polling day when the Komoka scheme will be carried by a big majority. The citizens are not to be deceived. I know that they cannot be expected to back up anything that is progressive in civic affairs. PROGRESS.

##### Local Option—A Final Word.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The many articles that have appeared in the daily papers lately in favor of local option have remained unanswered. That fact is sufficient evidence that the views and statements made in them are true and unrefuted. There is not a single argument against local option that can stand before the light of truth and of reason. There is not a single argument against local option, but what has been already refuted time after time. There is not a single argument against local option but what the thinking voter, by a little observation and reflection, can see the unsoundness of.

An agitation has been started lately for a new method of reforming the drunkard (See editorials in late copies of The Advertiser) started by the Chief Inspector under the Inebriates' Act in the Imperial Government, who declares that the present system of the treatment of the drunkard is exceedingly faulty and altogether ineffectual towards his reformation. The system proposed would involve the nation in the expenditure of vast sums of money to equip and maintain. A wiser, simpler, cheaper and a more efficient solution of the problem would be to close up the barrooms. Then there would be practically no drunkards and no vast sums of the public money required to reform them. The old adage would be truly verified: "Prevention is the best cure," and "A stitch in time saves nine."

Near the close of every year we hear people complaining about the burdensome taxes. If the country did not have to spend vast sums of money to take care of the results, and to mend the evils caused by drink, the universal grievance on account of high taxes would not be heard or felt. Let us vote out the barroom and its baneful work, and the burden of overtaxation will be lifted from the general taxpayer. By acting unwisely as voters, we suffer grievously as ratepayers.

Many of the voters of Lobo heard a prominent Conservative of the township state from the platform on nomination day that he had been a life-long temperance worker, but that he had become disgusted with the methods of temperance people, and he thought that local option was no good, and that more whisky was drunk after it was passed than before. The great, but divergent, efforts of both the temperance people and their opponents, to carry, or to block, local option, prove the statement to be a mere bluff. Facts where local option has passed go to show that such reports are absolutely groundless. The motive behind the statement was plainly a political dodge. A Conservative would not wish to discomfort his party with local option. Surely he was unwise to present such a policy. Would not the ordinary reformer be likewise moved by the comforting motive and vote accordingly? But why should partyism be felt in this great moral struggle? Let it carry or fall by its own inherent right! We would prefer that all should vote from principle, that all Christians should vote on the Christ side, that all who have consciences should vote as conscience dictates.

It has been stated that only two licenses would be affected in Lobo. Only two. The word "only" is terribly out of place in this connection. "Two" barrooms, in the eyes of temperance people, are a vast multitude, and a great superabundance. But are two all that will be affected? If so, can be believed there may be a return to the fire formerly running. A desperate effort will no doubt be made to obtain licenses in all the hotels in the township, and all the barrooms may be running again and whisky flow as freely as ever, and drunkards be as frequently seen as of old, and young

sult that was to follow the passage of the act, failed to materialize. The best men in every township are unanimous in declaring the law a success, and that it is better observed than any other law on the statute book, and that under it conditions are improved in every respect. Further evidence of this is shown by the fact, that although the law can be repealed on a majority vote, in only 7 municipalities have the liquor people been able to get the required number of names to a petition to submit the act to the people. On the other hand, the temperance people, encouraged by the splendid results of the law in other places, have secured contests in 109 municipalities, although they are compelled to secure 60 per cent of the votes polled in order to carry it.

Much has been made of the fact that the police court returns for Owen Sound show an increase of drunks over corresponding periods of former years. This is easily accounted for. Under license there was an excuse for men being drunk, and they were arrested unless they created a disturbance. Then, it was not customary to fine them for a first offense, and sometimes not for a second. Now, every man found under the influence of liquor is arrested and fined, and thus it is made to appear that there is more drunkenness than formerly. On the evidence of over 40 businessmen, there is not one drunk in Owen Sound today for every twenty-five under license. The chief of police is being even going even further than this, and saying that the proportion is not more than one for every hundred before.

Another item in the Owen Sound police returns is very significant. Whereas under license an average number of vagrants arrested in a stated period was 18, under local option this was reduced to 5. Looks as if the town was rather prosperous, doesn't it?

##### Local Option in Dorchester.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: Will you kindly publish the following answers to certain objections that have been raised to local option. 1. Personal liberty in no civilized country is limited. The chief end where other people's rights begin, and it is not the old Scott act, in fact, enforcement, or results, though the Scott act is in force and doing good work in many places today.

2. Local option is being enforced better today than any liquor law that was ever on the statute books of the Province of Ontario.

3. Why do the liquor party always speak of "a well-observed license law"? True to itself, the liquor business will not observe any law, unless compelled to, and they are sore because local option law is bringing them to it.

4. Experience with local option law proves it a great and increasing success everywhere, there not being five places in the Province where the law has been repealed.

5. Unquestionably, business in all other lines except liquor, has improved wherever the law has come into effect. All know who have come into effect. True to itself, the liquor business will not observe any law, unless compelled to, and they are sore because local option law is bringing them to it.

6. The liquor business employs less labor for the capital invested than any other industry in the land, and most of the labor it employs it degrades.

7. It may increase the local tax about 50 cents on \$5,000 worth of property, but in general will greatly reduce all over the land as it comes into force.

8. The liquor people believe in temperance, but produce all the intemperance in the land. Moral: Vote for local option. Yours truly, J. HOLMES, Dorchester, Jan. 4.

##### A Defense of Local Option.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: As might have been expected, within the last day or two the townships where local option contests are on have been flooded with literature in opposition to the bylaw.

One of the circulars, in a dozen or more brief paragraphs, predicts certain dire results that would follow the passage of the bylaw. General demoralization of business, increased consumption of liquor, increased taxation, and many other imaginable evils.

It is a very easy matter to predict results. Anybody can do it. It was indulged in very largely a few years ago when the act was first introduced, and the same old predictions that were made then are repeated today. They were answered then, but they are answered today, not by counter predictions, but by the evidence of the best people in the 240 municipalities in Ontario that are without licenses. What do they say? That men who were once drunken, have become sober, that every branch of business has improved, that there has been no increase in taxes; in fact, every evil re-

### STORM IN SOUTH SEAS

Ships Put Out From Colon Harbor to Ride the Gale Out.

New York, Jan. 4.—News of a severe storm in the southern seas was brought here today by the steamer Advance, which arrived from Colon four days behind the schedule. The Advance should have sailed on Dec. 24, but on the 23rd a heavy northerly gale set in and the Advance and fourteen other steamers in the harbor put to sea to weather the storm. The gale continued for four days. At the end of that time the Advance put back to Colon, and after taking on her passengers and freight sailed for New York.

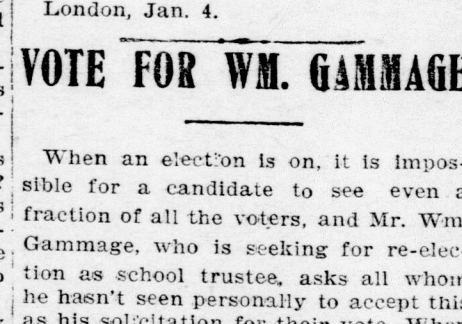
Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

### DEATH ENDS SUFFERINGS.

Belleville, Jan. 4.—Death last night ended the sufferings of Eugene Dean, the G. T. R. fireman who was scalded last Monday. The remains were taken to Goderich for interment. Dean was married and had lived in York lately. He was 28 years of age.

### It Will Cure La Grippe

Any Cold or Cough. It prevents and positively cures.



Tell your Druggist you have got to have it. Sold by all druggists, or from THE WILSON-FYLE CO., LIMITED, Niagara Falls, Or.

### VOTE FOR WM. GAMMAGE

When an election is on, it is impossible for a candidate to see even a fraction of all the voters, and Mr. Wm. Gammage, who is seeking for reelection as school trustee, asks all whom he hasn't seen personally to accept this as his solicitation for their vote. When a man enters the field for municipal office he has the first time he has only his personal reputation and his reputation as a business man to rely upon to win the votes and confidence of the electors. Five years ago Mr. Gammage ran for the school board and was elected because the people throughout the city knew him as a first-rate type of citizen and a successful business man, and as one likely to do good public service on the board. He fulfilled these expectations. His work has been good. He has simply carried it out as he has his own affairs—on a sound, business-like basis. He now has his work on the board to commend him to the electors, and there is little, if any, doubt of the result on Monday. Mr. Gammage asks every voter who believes that non-resident pupils should pay fees (they're not doing it now), every voter who believes in his policy of better sanitary conditions in the public schools, and in efficient economical management of the city schools to vote for him on Monday. These are the things he has worked for. Every elector who believes these are good points, and who wants life, straightforward business men on the school board, are asked to vote for William Gammage for school trustee.

### POISONED BY CANNED SALMON.

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Five persons were last night poisoned by eating canned salmon. They were, Wm. J. Hughes, his daughter and his sister. All five are recovering slowly.

### CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

### MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator

Does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

### LEE HING LAUNDRY.

Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Yarns ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 433 Richmond. Phone 1344. Formerly at 512 1/2 Dundas street.

### A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY. Depart—5:45 a.m., \*6:45 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., \*3:40 p.m., 7 p.m. Arrive—8:45 a.m., \*12:10 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., \*9:20 p.m., 10:20 p.m. \*To and from Walkerville, without change.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—\*4 a.m., 10:45 a.m., \*11 a.m., \*11:20 a.m., 6:25 p.m., \*7:47 p.m., 10 p.m. Arrive from the west—\*12:15 a.m., \*2:30 a.m., \*11:20 a.m., 1:25 p.m., \*4:10 p.m., \*6:25 p.m. Depart for the east—12:20 a.m., \*3:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., \*11:30 a.m., 2:05 p.m., \*4:25 p.m., \*6:55 p.m. (Eastern Flyer). The trains leaving at 8:10 a.m., and 2:05 p.m., stop at all stations. The 8:10 a.m. local, and the 11:20 a.m., and 4:25 p.m. expresses have through coaches for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 p.m. stops only at Ingersoll, Woodstock, Brantford and Hamilton, and goes to Toronto and Montreal.

### LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., \*4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), stops only at Chatham and Glencoe, 11 p.m. Depart—6:35 a.m., \*11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 7:54 p.m. (International Limited stops only at Glencoe and Chatham.)

### STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m. Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m. LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m. Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m. Trains marked thus \* run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:45 p.m. Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., \*10:25 p.m. \*Runs through to Waterford.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east \*11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., \*11:30 p.m., From the west—\*9 a.m., \*8:35 a.m., \*5:20 p.m. Depart—For the east—\*5:05 a.m., 8:45 a.m., \*5:28 p.m., For the west—\*11:38 a.m., \*8:10 p.m., \*11:35 p.m. Trains marked thus \* run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

### White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean services.

Leyland Line—Boston-Liverpool. E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent.

### American Line—New York and Philadelphia services.

Atlantic Transport Line—New York-London. Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers—Portland-Liverpool in winter; Montreal-Quebec-Liverpool in summer.

Red Star Line—New York-Antwerp-Paris. Sailing lists, rate sheets, etc., on application to E. De La Hooke or W. Fulton. LOCAL AGENTS.

### MEN'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Traveling in Spain is not expensive, the charges in comfortable hotels being only \$1.35 a day.

### HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE

Is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove them.

By some people it is considered quite honorable to tell a lie by keeping your mouth shut.

### MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator

Does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

### LEE HING LAUNDRY.

Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Yarns ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 433 Richmond. Phone 1344. Formerly at 512 1/2 Dundas street.

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### Men with sound judgments generate a lot of slence.

It seems perfectly natural for some people to be unattractive. Jealousy is an explosive that has wrecked many an air castle.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC "Going Tourist"

has now become quite the thing for a transcontinental journey with the very nicest people. A C. P. R. Tourist Sleeper is not quite so comfortable and economical as it appears to every traveler.

Not quite as luxurious as a palace car, but that's no bar to comfort, and the berth rate is cut just in half. Always clean and comfortable, well-lighted and ventilated, smooth-running. Tourist cars leave Toronto for the North-West coast every day. Ask local Canadian Pacific agent for particulars, and make reservations early when traveling. Full information at London offices: W. Fulton, 361 Dundas St. E. J. Houston, C.P.R. Station, or write C. B. Foster, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

### The All-Canadian ... ROUTE TO ...

### Canadian Winter Ports

St. John and Halifax

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

If intending to spend the winter in warm climate try the

### West Indies

Full particulars about sailings and fares on application to Toronto Ticket Office 51 King Street East.

### ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

### ROYAL MAIL SERVICE FINEST AND FASTEST.

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B. TO LIVERPOOL. Jan. 5, Saturday ..... Lake Manitoba Jan. 11, Friday ..... Empress of Britain Jan. 19, Saturday ..... Lake Champlain Feb. 2, Saturday ..... Lake Erie Feb. 8, Friday ..... Empress of Ireland

FROM ST. JOHN, N.B. TO LONDON DIRECT. Feb. 13, Wednesday—Mount Temple, carrying 2nd and 3rd only, \$40 and \$26.50. Send for our new sailing list. Apply telegraph and railway agents.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE.

### THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPERS TO CHICAGO

4:15 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 11:32 a.m. & 8:01 p.m. TO NEW YORK

Through sleeper, 12:20 a.m.; leave London, 4:25 p.m., connect at Hamilton with sleeper for New York, and cafe parlor car to Buffalo.

TO MONTREAL AND OTTAWA. Through sleeper for Montreal, 6:55 p.m. This train also connects at Toronto with sleeper for Ottawa, leaving Toronto 10:11 p.m. daily.

For tickets and reservations call on E. De La Hooke, C. P. and T. A., corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or E. RUSE, depot agent.

### White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean services.

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### SOUTHWESTERN TRACTION CO. Hourly Service

Between London and St. Thomas. First car leaves London 6 a.m. last car 10 p.m. First and last cars leave St. Thomas one hour later.



# SNAP-SHOTS

AT VARIOUS SPORTS

A Rambler suggests that the weather man punished the City Hockey League last night just because they barred the east end outfit.

Now that Hod Stuart is officially landed in Montreal (the hot air) championship is assured for that city. Hod doesn't like Chaucer Elliott for referee. He thinks the Melnecke is a dub, and all hockey officials look like four-flushes in his eyes. What's the matter with the ex-brick juggler taking a crack at the referee game himself? He ought to be a howling success at that position; besides he is said to be somewhat of a pugilist, and one needs to be able to defend his person in the pro (rough-house) league.

There should be some Alisa Craig fur flying about the rink at that place next Tuesday night when the Clinton team lands on the Craig hockey outfit. Still one never can tell. Verily this is an uncertain sporting age.

From the present outlook Bill Squires, the Antipodean preacher-boxer, will never have the pleasure of being bumped, thumped and banged around a 24-foot ring by Champion Jeffries. When the match was first talked of the Rhyolite A. C. of Nevada, offered a purse of \$30,000, to be split 60 and 40 per cent. Now Jeff asks that he be given five-sixths of the purse; and this the club refuses to give, declaring that it would be an injustice to the Australian. When one compares the records of the two men it is readily seen that it is an injustice to even offer the preacher a bout at all. Talk about cruelty to dumb animals! There is only one redeeming feature about a prospective match between the pair, and that is that Squires can preach his own funeral sermon before entering the ring. In the meantime "Mis'ah Johning" is just itching for a fracas, and it may be that Jeff will decide to utilize him for a punching bag in case the club does not recede from its stand about the division of the purse offered.

If there is any town or city where there has always been a team playing good basketball, it is Brantford. Many of the old players of other cities can look back to the time when Brantford could sweep anything before it. The present team is still upholding the city's reputation, and in defeating Hamilton in Brantford recently has shown itself to be up in the front rank yet. The local team are resting after their hard games on New Year's, when they disposed of the two Toronto teams quite handsily in that city, and with a light signal practice on Monday night will be ready to take Brantford's measure when they come here on Tuesday.

Gans and Britt will likely exchange wallops at an early date. Britt should put up a better fight than Herman did against the champion, but will probably come in for the short end of the purse if the coon scraps on the level.

The latest press report is that Gans and O'Brien will meet on July 4 at Tonopah, Nev. Such a match looks fishy on sight. Think of matching a man who can do 133 pounds at 6 o'clock, with a man who cannot do better than 156 or 158 at the same hour. Isn't it ridiculous?

Willie Hoppe, the youthful billiard prodigy, has forfeited the 18.1 billiard championship to George Sinton, of Chicago, who now holds two titles, he being the 18.2 champion also. Hoppe says that there has been no profit in the last few matches he has engaged in, and insinuated that the game is being run by a large billiard and pool table supply company, which uses the events as advertisements for their goods. Hoppe is a pretty sensible boy. One can't see titles, and no one can blame him for refusing to play for charity's sake, unless it be that "charity begins at home." Hoppe will leave for Holland in a short time, where he will give exhibitions at the large academy in Amsterdam. It beats the Dutch.

Sir Thomas Lipton gives his ideas on the future of the America's cup, and makes a strong plea for the wholesome racing yacht in the initial number of yachting, a new magazine that will make its first appearance today.

He comes out strongly in declaring that racers built to defend or to challenge for the famous trophy should be more than mere machine toys, the usefulness of which ends with the cup contests, and asserts that the result of the new uniform measurement rule as applied to large sloops would be the perfect racer, the swift and wholesome craft, and a tribute to American yachtsmen.

In Toronto they have a bowling team called the "Beef Trust." Shades of Upton Sinclair! Could ye not do better than that? The team, like its namesake, is said to be a winner.

Anxious Sport—No; sports are dead in London. They are merely sleeping the sleep of the weary. A few years ago hundreds of enthusiasts accompanied the football team on its journeys; and later on approximately many people went along with the hockey team of this place when it traveled to Stratford and other outside places.

## SECOND VICTORY FOR THE SAILORS

### Goderich Team Took a Good Game From the Fast Seaforth Seven.

Goderich, Ont., Jan. 4.—Goderich Sailors won their second victory this season by defeating the Seaforth seven this evening 11 to 4 in a fast and closely contested game of hockey. While the score would show a cinch for Goderich, such was not the case, for the Seaforth puck-chasers are a fast bunch, and several times had the big defense men of the Sailors on the jump. The first half was fast, and no better skating and combination, considering the earliness of the season, has been seen in the Goderich rink. McDonald and Melvor on the wings sent shot after shot at the Seaforth nets with wonderful accuracy, and Westcott, in goal for Seaforth, had a lively time. A feature of the game was the work of the two juniors, men, Beicher and Hully McLean, who on more than one occasion scored by individual zigzag rushes through the whole Seaforth team. Scores at end of first half, 7 to 1 in favor of Goderich. The second half was not so interesting on account of the soft ice, and neither team appeared anxious to run up a score. Through lucky shots, one of them a long lift, were sent in by the Seaforth forwards, but as soon as one was scored, a sudden rush by the Sailors' forward line would add another for Goderich. In this half there was a continuous procession to the fence for tripping and dodging, both teams contributing. Stoddart, of Seaforth, was put out of the game with an injured knee. The game was conducted with six men a side and ended 11 to 4 in favor of the locals. Referee Crooks, of Clinton, had charge of the game and did very well, both on off-sides and penalties.

Goderich—Goal, D. Melvor; point, J. McLean; cover, J. Campbell; rover, H. Belcher; center, A. McLean; left wing, D. McDonald; right wing, A. McIvor. Seaforth—Goal, Westcott; point, Roberts; cover, Proudfoot; rover, McKenzie; center, W. Munro; left wing, D. Munro; right wing, Stoddart. Carr-Harris and Wiggins, of last year's team, were among the spectators. Wiggins says there is more money at his own business than in playing hockey, and may not figure on the team this season, while Carr-Harris turns out with the team to practice and will be on hand when his services are really needed.

## LEAGUE LEADERS GET FIRST DEFEAT

### Canadian Soo Hand It to the Calumet Seven by a Score of 3 to 0.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Jan. 4.—The Calumet hockey team, leaders in the International League, received their first defeat of the season last evening at the hands of the Canadian Soo, in a contest most strenuous. Both teams fought persistently all the way through, and the contest was replete with sensational incidents that kept the big crowd on their feet cheering wildly near all the time. The Canadian Soo played two new men, both of whom not only made good, but contributed in a great measure to the success of the team. They were Neway Lalonde, of Cornwall, and McNamara, of the town league. Scott, of the visiting team, went about the ice like a lion seeking whom he might devour, and was responsible for many hard blows received by the Soo players, putting one man out of the game entirely. He visited the timekeepers six times, but that did not seem to have any effect upon his work. In the first half neither team scored, though the Soo forced the play and made several shots on goal. The great defense work of Calumet saved them. In the second three were made before the visitors got a look in, Lalonde making two and Schaefer one. In all seventeen penalties were served. The line-up: Soo—Lehman, Brown, McRobbie, Taylor, Walsh, Lalonde, Schaefer, McNamara. Calumet—Nicholson, McDonald, Corbeau, Morrison, Scott, Bellefleur, DeCorse. Referee—Stephen.

PITTSBURG'S INITIAL WIN. Calumet, Mich., Jan. 4.—Pittsburg won its first game on its present trip north by defeating Portage Lake 6 to 3 in last night's International League hockey game at the Amphidrome, Houghton. Captain Campbell, of Pittsburg, put up one of the finest exhibitions of hockey ever seen in the north, and he, further, scored himself and figured in the combinations making Pittsburg's 6 goals. Gardner and Smith also played stellar hockey. Taylor at rover put up the best game on Portage Lake's line, although Stuart was a close second.

## GUELPH SENIORS TAKE FIRST GAME PLAYED IN SENIOR SERIES

### Get Away With St. George's, of Toronto—Paris Intermediates Wallop Brantford.

Guelph, Jan. 4.—St. George's, of Toronto, and Guelph met for the first time in a senior game at the Royal City Rink tonight in a fairly fast and thoroughly interesting game.

It was the first time this city has put a senior team on ice, and consequently the interest was intense. There was a tremendous crowd in attendance, and the good plays of both teams were liberally applauded.

St. George's did not prove to be so fast a team in any part of the game as Guelph, but that is not saying they did not put up a good game in the fight for supremacy. The score of 6-2 well represents the play. The top: St. George's—Goal, Ardagh; point, Whale; cover, McArthur; center, Houser; right wing, Sale; left wing, Cosgrove; rover, Webster.

Guelph—Goal, Booth; point, Christman; cover, Irving; center, Fyfe; right wing, Aylesworth; left wing, Oulter; rover, Dayman.

Duff Adams, of Brantford, refereed satisfactorily.

Penalties—Aylesworth, 2 minutes; Cosgrove, 2 and 3 minutes; Irving, 2 minutes; Oulter, 2 and 2 minutes; McArthur, 5 minutes.

BRANTFORD WALLOPED. Paris, Jan. 4.—The first intermediate O. H. A. hockey match was played here tonight between Brantford and Paris before a large crowd, which included quite a contingent from Brantford, Paris won by 11 to 0. Score at halftime, Paris 6, Brantford 0.

CLEAN, FAST GAME. Victoria Harbor, Ont., Jan. 4.—The

hockey season opened here tonight in the junior series, Midland being the contesting team, the Harbor won by a score of 13 to 5. The game was one of the cleanest and fastest seen here for some time, the Harbor excelling in stick handling and shooting. Referee English, of Midland, made an excellent official, giving entire satisfaction.

HARRISTON, JAN. 4.—The second game of hockey this season in the Northern League was played here tonight between Mount Forest and Harriston, resulting in a very closely-contested game. The score at full time was a draw, so five minutes' time was played each way. Mount Forest putting in the winning shot.

GAMES POSTPONED—NO ICE. Guelph, Jan. 4.—The Hamilton-Guelph Intermediate O. H. A. game scheduled for tonight, has been postponed until next week, owing to poor ice.

Collingwood, Jan. 4.—Intermediate O. H. A. match between Owen Sound and Collingwood, scheduled for tonight, has been called off, no ice.

St. Catharines, Jan. 4.—Intermediate O. H. A. match between Port Colborne and St. Catharines, scheduled for tonight, had to be called off, no ice.

Listowel, Jan. 4.—The Junior O. H. A. match between Guelph and Listowel, scheduled for tonight, could not be played owing to lack of ice.

Morrisburg, Ont., Jan. 4.—The Federal Hockey League match between Ottawa Victorias and Morrisburg has been called off on account of no ice.

St. Thomas, Jan. 4.—Intermediate O. H. A. match between Simcoe and St. Thomas, scheduled for tonight, has been postponed, no ice.

Woodstock, Jan. 4.—Junior O. H. A. match between Paris and Woodstock scheduled for tonight, called off on account of no ice.

## CLINTON DEMANDS AN INVESTIGATION

### Objects to Alleged Rough-House Tactics in Recent Game With Goderich.

Toronto, Jan. 4.—The following letter was received yesterday by Secretary W. A. Hewitt, of the O. H. A., from Dr. T. A. Anderson, secretary of the Clinton Hockey Club:

"I have been asked to write you regarding the alleged roughness on the part of a Goderich player named McIver, in the Clinton game on New Year's night. It is claimed that when neither he nor his club was playing the puck he (McIver) skated down on Cole (a deaf mute on the Clinton team), striking him from behind with his stick, knocking him to the ice, and fracturing his lower jaw in three places. Not knowing that a Clinton player had been injured, Mr. J. McKenzie, of Seaforth, at once ruled McIver off for ten minutes.

"Footing is running pretty high here over the affair, and it is probable the offender will be prosecuted."

The Clinton Club asks for an investigation by the O. H. A. at once, if possible. Two McIvers played on the Goderich team in the game in question, D. McIver in goal and A. McIver on the forward line. The referee, in his official report, merely mentions that a Clinton man was hurt in the first half and had to retire for the balance of the game, Goderich dropping a player. He has been asked for a statement of the circumstances of the case. The O. H. A. has already commenced an investigation.

"CHUCK" WILL STICK. Toronto, Jan. 4.—"Chuck" Tyner, the clever goalkeeper of the Marlboro Hockey Club, has turned down an offer of \$600 to jump into the professional ranks and play out the season with the Houghton Club of the International League.

The offer was made by "Doc" Gibson, who was in town yesterday with "Goldie" Cochrane, of Berlin, in tow. Gibson was very anxious to secure Tyner's signature to a contract, and as an inducement offered him half his season's salary in advance, the remainder to be deposited in his name in a bank at once. He gave "Chuck" until this morning to think it over, but the sterling net protector refused to consider the matter, and will play out the season with his old club.

The report that Cochrane is to receive \$600 for his services for the season is incorrect. Goldie's contract calls for \$500 for his three months' work. Friends who talked to the Berlin man during his few hours' stay in Toronto say Cochrane was very nervous and rattled and would have backed out of his bargain if he had been given a chance. He was hustled out of Berlin in a big hurry, and had apparently accepted Gibson's offer on the spur of the moment, and without having given any thought to the consequences.

BASEBALL. SENATORS GET ENGLAUB. Washington, Jan. 4.—Bob Englaub, champion tri-state batsman, according to a telegram to the Washington Post, last night, from Williamsport, Pa., has been traded to Washington for ex-manager Stahl. Englaub was the property of the Boston Americans, where Stahl goes. Both are first basemen.

O'NEILL TURNED LOOSE. Boston, Jan. 4.—John J. O'Neill, the clever catcher, has played his last game for the Boston Nationals. President George B. Dovey has asked for waivers and is quite certain that all the National League clubs will waive claim to this player. It is Mr. Dovey's intention to then hand O'Neill his unconditional release and allow the player to pick up the best job he can. O'Neill was with St. Louis three years ago at the receiving end of the "O'Neill battery." His brother Michael is now with the York team of the out-of-league, having jumped his reservation with the St. Louis Club.

## STORIES ABOUT OLD KING KELLY

### Bleacherites Had a Lot of Fun When Ball Was Hit Into the Field.

Buffalo, Jan. 4.—The famous old Boston team was playing here one summer day, when King Kelly was suddenly called upon to go to the outfield to take the place of a player that had been injured, says the Cleveland Press. Kel pranced merrily around the field and kept the crowd in good humor by calling its attention to the fact that he had nothing to do.

"Why, they're afraid to knock the ball out here," shouted Mike. "They know old Kel would just eat it up, just eat it up."

But while the King was chinning with the bleacherites and showing them how the New York girls walk down Broadway on matinee days, the ball was batted away over his head. Kel was caught fast asleep, but he was wakened. He returned the ball to the diamond and then faced the geyring crowd.

"See?" said Kel, "what did I tell you? The only time they knock the ball out here is when they know old Kel ain't looking."

On another day, here in Cleveland, Kelly made such a fuss about one of Umpire Gaffney's decisions that the arbitrator fined him \$10.

"You wouldn't fine old Kel, would you?" asked Mike, pathetically, running up to Gaffney.

"I certainly would," said Gaff, trying to be stern, but turning away to keep from laughing. "The fine goes, Mike."

"Oh, don't do that, John," Mike protested. "I've seen some of these old tight-wads that never spend a cent. Knock off that fine and I'll blow you to a cold bottle tonight."

Gaffney said he wouldn't—but he did. Mike kept his part of the agreement.

A newspaper man who traveled with the Boston club was standing at the old Weddell House bar one night at 12 o'clock drinking a glass of beer. Kel came in from a trip around town. It was raining and the King carried an umbrella with a shepherd's crooked handle. As the newspaper man reached for his glass Kel thrust out his umbrella and yanked the tumbler on the floor. The crashing glass brought a crowd into the bar.

"Don't drink in Boston, no boy," said Kel, tragically. "Only in the provinces do they drink beer. Here, bar-keep,"—tossing two silver dollars on the bar—"give this boy a bottle of the kind of stuff we drink in Boston," and Mike went on his way to bed without waiting to share the wine.

WINNERS YESTERDAY. At New Orleans—Woolnessa 6 to 1, Dick Rose 3 to 1, Colquhoun 8 to 5, Orbecular 9 to 10, Impertinence 4 to 1, Abdeil 2 to 1.

WRESTLING. \$10,000 PURSE OFFERED. Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 4.—W. D. Scoville, manager of the Missouri Athletic Club of this city, announced last night that the club had offered a purse of \$10,000 for a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match between George Haekenschmidt and Frank Gotch for the championship of the world.

The contest will be held in Kansas City in April, and the money will be deposited 30 days before the contest.

HART AND SCHRECK TO MEET. Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 4.—Marvin Hart and Mike Schreck will meet here at an early date for a ten-round go to a decision. The match was arranged for early in December, but was canceled when Mike Ward of Sarala, was killed in Grand Rapids by Harry Lewis. It is believed now that the authorities will not interfere with the prize-fight.

## The London Canning Company Bylaw



### Vote For London's New Industry

The above is a fac simile cut of London's new industry secured by last year's council. Its wage bills for the first four months of operation average \$2,000 per month, and will steadily increase for the next five years, by which time, no doubt, its employes will number several hundred. The factory building was commenced June 20, and just two months later the buildings were not only completed, but machinery installed and canned goods being turned out, which speaks volumes for the push and energy of London's new enterprise. Every case of this year's pack has been sold, and large repeat orders re-

## The Ontario Furniture Co.

228-230 DUNDAS STREET.

# Another Big Furniture Item

Each of these pieces represents most especial value at the regular price—and you may be sure we wouldn't cut down the figures so recklessly on such magnificent goods were it not for stock-taking reasons. But these pieces must leave us at once, as their time allowance is all used up here—consequently whoever comes to buy may have the benefit of these emergency prices, and it is a great big dollar saving benefit worthy to induce anyone to forestall their actual needs in order to profit by it.

Regular Price	On Sale Monday	Regular Price	On Sale Monday		
5 only Quarter-Cut Oak Hall Chairs	\$ 6 50	\$ 4 90	2 only Parlor Cabinets, mahogany	\$29 00	\$32 90
2 only Gents' Easy Chairs, quarter-cut oak, upholstered in solid leather	13 50	9 90	1 only Combination Sideboard and China Cabinet, quarter-cut oak	48 50	35 90
2 only Gents' Easy Chairs, quarter-cut oak, upholstered in solid leather	13 50	13 90	1 only Combination Sideboard and China Cabinet, quarter-cut oak	37 50	26 90
2 only Hanging Mirrors, quarter-cut golden oak	15 00	11 90	1 only Sideboard, quarter-cut oak, 6 feet wide, 7 feet high	125 00	78 90
6 only Couches upholstered in tapes, velour and leatherette \$15 50	25 00	14 90	1 only Dresser and Stand, quarter-cut oak, large mirror	55 00	34 90
2 only Parlor Cabinets, mahogany finish	21 50	14 90	1 only Dresser and Stand, mahogany, large mirror	90 00	69 90
2 only Hall Racks, quarter-cut golden oak	15 75	11 90	1 only Brass Bed, 4 ft. 6 in. wide	55 00	34 90
1 only Hall Rack, quarter-cut oak	20 00	14 90	1 only Brass Bed, 4 ft. 6 in. wide, porcelain posts	55 00	34 90
1 only Hall Rack, quarter-cut oak	34 50	25 90	1 only Bedroom Suite, quarter-cut oak	55 00	39 90
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	20 00	14 90	1 only Bedroom Suite, mahogany finish	60 00	46 90
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	35 00	24 90			
1 only Office Roll-Top Desk, quarter-cut oak	50 00	38 90			

### HAMILTON'S CAR SERVICE

Mr. Gibson Says There is No Money to Make it Better.

Hamilton, Jan. 4.—The Ontario railway board's investigation into the city's complaints against the street railway company was heard today.

For the city George S. Kerr argued that the company was not living up to its agreement, and that the roadbed and rolling stock were in bad repair, and should either be renewed or repaired so as to give Hamilton a first-class, up-to-date railway system.

Hon. J. M. Gibson, for the company, said that the company was not making any money. He did not think that the system was as bad as represented, but admitted that there was some ground for complaint. He thought that the city should grant the company some relief from its present agreement, and promised in return that the Contract Company would reduce the cost of street lighting by about \$30 a lamp.

The members of the board will thoroughly digest the evidence and the arguments advanced before giving a decision.

### CHEERS FOR MURDERER

Verdict of Jury Gives Spectators in Court Much Pleasure.

Berlin, Jan. 4.—With the cheers of the courtroom full of spectators applauding their verdict, a jury at Zwelbrücken yesterday acquitted the 60-year-old capitalist, Herr Jacob Schmitt of the murder of his 46-year-old wife, whom he shot last summer for infidelity.

Herr Schmitt told a pathetic story of how his two wives ruined his life by flirtations with other men. He divorced the first, but the second proved no better, and one night in July, at the end of a bitter altercation, in which the wife declared her unwillingness to

## Piano Construction

Toronto piano workers have been on strike for fourteen weeks. The factories are filled with unskilled labor. Unskilled workmen cannot turn out the work of trained men, declares the secretary of the Union of Piano Workers. —Toronto News.

# THE BELL ART PIANO

is manufactured outside the zone of this strike and only skilled artisans are employed in its construction. We would urge you, when purchasing a piano, to see that the name of "Bell," of Guelph, is on the fall board—this will be a guarantee of perfection in construction.

Carpenters, furniture makers and boys cannot build good pianos. A hint to the wise will be sufficient. Call at the warerooms and inspect perfect piano construction.

Jas. E. Keenleyside  
Phone 2298 354 RICHMOND ST.

If a woman is homely she always knows it; but it's different with a man. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. See.







Bonds and Stocks Investment Securities

Both Listed and Unlisted. Information upon Request. Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Bullie Wood & Co. TORONTO

LOCAL MARKET. London, Saturday, Jan. 5. The roads are in fine shape, and the weather today was all that could be desired, consequently, there should have been a much larger crowd at the market this forenoon than there was.

Grain-Oats were in large supply. There was, however, a good demand. Sales were made at \$1.09 to \$1.12 per cwt. Wheat sold at 70c per bushel.

Hay and Straw-Half a dozen loads of hay were marketed, which sold at \$13 to \$14 per ton; there should be a good demand on Monday. One load of straw was marketed, which sold at \$5.50 per ton.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 4.-Oil opened and closed at \$1.53. OIL CITY. Oil City, Pa., Jan. 4.-Credit balances, \$1.58.

LONDON. London, Jan. 4.-Petroleum, American refined, 6 1/2-15; spirits, 7 1/2. ANTERWERP. Antwerp, Jan. 4.-Petroleum, 20 francs.

HAY MARKET. Toronto, Jan. 4.-Baled Hay-The market is easy, supplies being plentiful, quotations are \$11.50 to \$12 for No. 1 timothy, and \$9 for No. 2, in car lots here.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS. OLD COUNTRY PRICES. London, Jan. 4.-Canadian cattle in the British markets are quoted at 11c to 12 1/2c per lb; refrigerator beef, 9c to 9 1/2c per lb.

STOCK MARKETS. H. C. Becker, stockbroker, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazer & Carrington, members of the Chicago Board of Trade, etc.

LIVERPOOL. Liverpool, Jan. 5.-Wheat-Spot firm; No. 1 western winter, 6s. Futures dull; 5s. 5 1/2d; May, 6s. 2 1/2d; July, 5s. 11 1/2d.

DAIRY MARKETS. CHICAGO. Chicago, Jan. 4.-Butter-Steady; creamery, 22c to 23c; dairies, 20c to 21c. Cheese-Steady, 15c to 16c.

SUGAR MARKETS. NEW YORK. New York, Jan. 4.-Sugar-Fair refining, 14 1/2c; centrifugal, 15c to 16c; molasses sugar, 13 1/2c; refined sugar, 14c to 15c.

PRODUCE MARKETS. TORONTO. Toronto, Jan. 4.-Holders of Ontario live wheat are slow to offer below 70c buyers at that price are scarce. Bids for wheat are a little higher. Quotations are:

Financial Strength Experience Undivided Attention. These are desirable qualities in an executor, which are assured for a small fee by choosing this company.

The London and Western Trusts Co. LIMITED. Write for booklet on Descent and Distribution of Property, etc. Free.

Table of stock prices for various companies including Canadian Pacific, Dominion Bank, and others.

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A WATER FAMINE Citizens Say London Will Face It if Komoka Bylaw Is Defeated.

The Board of Trade present the following important statement to the citizens: London is still being supplied with the waterworks system of thirty years ago. Its population has increased three times.

Last summer surgical operations had to be stopped in St. Joseph's Hospital on account of lack of pressure in the water mains, and other public institutions suffered in like manner.

The present waterworks system has been a paying investment. Why should London hesitate to make a similar investment with a population of 45,000 that she did with a population of only 16,000?

The total cost of our present system has been \$944,000. The water commissioners have handed over to the city in cash during the last twenty-three years one million and eighty thousand dollars.

Without additional supply we are certain to face during the coming summer a water famine which might result in the total devastation of the business portion of the city.

Every citizen interested in the welfare of London should vote for the bylaw.

ERIE BOUNDARY LINE IS FIXED

International Waterways Commission Defines It on Modern Chart Plans.

Toronto, Jan. 4.-The Canadian and American sections of the International deep waterways commission met again today, and finally settled the two questions of dispute regarding the Lake Erie boundary line and the Chicago drainage canal.

The reports, which also contained recommendations for the settlement of several other matters, were signed by all the members of the commission, and will be submitted to both Governments immediately.

The boundary line of Lake Erie has been definitely fixed on modern charts and maps, somewhat as follows: The American section held a short session after the signing of the reports, but none of the proceedings were made public.

ON PERSONAL MATTERS. Halifax, Jan. 4.-Among the passengers on the Empress of Britain, which arrived at Halifax at 1 o'clock this morning, was Lord Strathcona.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.-It was announced here that Andrew Carnegie has given \$750,000 for the construction of a building to be used by the Bureau of American Republics.

OTTAWA, Jan. 4.-Mr. Charles R. Devlin, member-elect for Nicolet, was in the parliament buildings this morning, greeting political friends on both sides.

They WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES. Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself very soon shows fault in its working.

THE EFFICACY OF BICKER'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup in curing coughs and colds and arresting inflammation of the lungs.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

ONE NEW MILCH COW AND ONE GOOD horse for sale. George Jackson, 87 Wellington street. 291

FOR SALE-NEW MILCH COW. HALF-BRED, also eight yearling steers. J. B. Merrill, Delaware. 278

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**Bookkeeping and Penmanship**  
Are also two subjects that receive special attention at the

**FOBC**

We wish that we could tell you just how we teach these interesting subjects. Space is too limited. If interested, write us and we will go into particulars with you. College reopened Jan. 2.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

**TO GOOD DRESSERS**

This being the season for Dress Suits and Fur-lined Overcoats. We like to remind you that our stock and workmanship in these lines are unsurpassed. We combine excellence with reasonable prices.

**O. LABELLE,**  
220 DUNDAS STREET.

**Toboggans Snowshoes Skates Hockey Sticks and Pucks Ankle Supports Skate Straps Shin Guards, Etc.**

**Gurd's Good Guns**  
185 DUNDAS STREET.



**Driving in the Nail**  
At the right spot is what we mean by advising people to buy

**COAL**

Here and now. HERE because our Coal is always well screened, minus kinkers and slate, and is coal of quality. NOW because the next cold snap may cause coal to be scarce and prices to advance.

**HUNT BROS., Ltd.,**  
Office: 363 Richmond. Yard Waterloo Phone 123. Phone 412 25cwt

**LIGHTEST WHITEST SWEETEST**  
That's what you will find when you use.

**Daisy Flour**

**Kindling Wood 75c**  
Delivered, per load.

**LONDON BOX CO.**  
203 BATHURST ST.

**A Good Cook and Star Flour**

constitute a matchless combination for baking day. See that your cook is not handicapped by having to use some other flour.

When used under proper conditions STAR Flour never fails to produce good results.

Ask your dealer for it.

Manufactured by

**HARVEY BROS.,**  
EXETER, ONT.

**Wall Paper**

We are now showing the newest ideas in Wall Paper.

**Colerick Bros.**  
212 Dundas Street.

**4 Per Cent**  
allowed on special deposits in Savings Bank.

**4 1/2 Per Cent**  
allowed on security of first-class debentures.

**London Loan & Savings Company**  
434 Richmond street, London.

Don't follow in the footsteps of your competitors; set the pace.  
A woman's long tongue is often responsible for her shortness of breath.

**SUCCESS**

Persistent saving is a speculation that will always win.

**Deposits Received**  
Interest paid or compounded quarterly. Start an account now, with the

**Huron & Erie Loan & Savings COMPANY.**  
G. A. Somerville, Manager  
OFFICES—440-442 Richmond Street. LONDON, ONTARIO

**Porter That's Fully Aged.**

That is the kind bearing Hamilton's label. When you buy Hamilton's you are buying Good Porter.

**ORDER FROM YOUR DEALER.**

**THOS. WILSON**  
Merchant Tailor  
212 DUNDAS STREET  
Higgins Block. Telephone 598.

**D. & H. Lackawanna Coal**

It is a positive and recognized fact that good Coal is the best and most economical fuel on earth. It is also a fact that our Coal is like BLACK DIAMONDS.

It is hard, shiny, clean. It burns a bright red. It gives immense heat. It burns to ashes. It satisfies you in every way. Phone us your order today. Also best Hardwood.

**Brown & Cooper**  
Corner of Adelaide Street and G. T. R. Crossing. Phone 232.

**SCIENTIFIC EYE TESTING**  
Lens Making and Frame Fitting

**The Tait-Brown Optical Co.**  
EXPERT OPTICIANS.  
237 Dundas Street  
Appointments by phone, 1877. Four doors east of Bennett's.

**JEWELRY**  
For Evening Wear.

Pendants, Lockets, Chains, Brooches, Barettes, Combs, Brooches, Pins, etc.; also Fans and other novelties and accessories for evening wear.

**Thos. Gillean**  
402 Richmond St.

**JOHNSTON BROS. XXX BREAD**

Is through and through wholesome, pure and delicious. "It is best by test." Ask your grocer to supply you.

**JOHNSTON BROS. Phone 818**

**LONDON AND DISTRICT**

—Mrs. J. Sturtz, of Sharon, Md., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gallup, Rectory street.

—At the poultry show to be held in Petrolia Jan. 29, 30 and 31, Mr. Wm. McNeill, of this city, will make the awards.

—Mrs. W. H. Gallup has returned from the States after attending the funeral of her brother, who died after a very brief illness.

—Miss Ada Radd, of Clarke & McPherson's office, Toronto, spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. James McNeill, of 430 Princess avenue.

—Misses Jean Pettengill and Epha Riggs, of Fort Huron, have returned home after spending their vacation with Mrs. W. G. Upshall, city.

**LADIES**

Just received another shipment of handsome back combs. New and original designs.

**SUMNER**  
THE PEOPLE'S JEWELER  
380 Richmond St.

**BLACK DIAMONDS**  
2000 Lbs. for 700 Cts.

**JOHN MANN & SONS**  
401 CLARENCE ST.  
485 YORK ST.  
Phone 470.

**No Other Store**

In London has as fine an assortment of hand-painted China as we have. We sell Pickard's goods exclusively, and that name is known all over the world. Come in and see this superb stock.

**C. H. WARD & CO.**  
374 RICHMOND ST.

**Distinctive Quality Bread.**

When we say that our BREAD has quality we know what we are talking about. The standard of excellence is as high as it is possible to get it. Not some time, but all the time, you find Parnell-Dean Bread beyond comparison.

We point with pride to the discriminating housewives who favor us with their continued patronage. At home and in surrounding places it is the standard bread for all.

Phone 929, or order from driver.

**Parnell-Dean Co.**

**FACTS RE WATERWORKS EXTENSION**  
(By the Water Commission.)

QUANTITY.

The Komoka scheme is based on a measurement of two and a half million gallons of flowing water now visible, which is expected to yield three million at least. The late Engineer Jennings, whose opinion is probably worth more than that of any other single person who has investigated the matter, says on page 40 of the report of the water commission for 1905:

"A QUANTITY OF WATER, AT LEAST EQUAL TO THAT NOW OBTAINED IS YET AVAILABLE BETWEEN CROW CREEK AND SPRINGBANK."

Engineer Jennings was one of the most highly-esteemed members of his profession, an upright, honorable man.

QUALITY.

The quality of London's spring water has made our city healthy and famous, and doubtless had considerable to do in making it prosperous as well. After reading Prof. Bowman's letter in the press a few days ago, surely no one would think of comparing it with lake water, which would be always doubtful, often disagreeably dirty, and sometimes dangerous.

ECONOMY.

A million gallons a day from Lake Huron will never cost less than \$23,000 a year during the next 30 years. A million gallons a day of far better water from Komoka will cost only \$13,000 a year, during the 30 years.

The cost of metering the city will not save nearly as much water as that amount of money would produce if expended on the Komoka scheme. Telephone either of the commissioners if there are any doubts in your mind.

The motto of the commission is: "NOTHING BUT THE BEST IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR LONDON."

Books, papers and magazines—Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, London, Ont.

A vote for Martin is one in favor of free school books and supplies at cost.

Pianos to Rent.

Pianos rented from \$2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 138 Dundas street.

Vote for Martin, free school books and cheaper supplies.

Comfortable carriages for balls, parties, etc. Hueston's Liveries.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, and Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 595 P. "mond street. Phone 597.

Think of your pocketbook. Vote Martin for school trustee and free school books and cheaper supplies.

**There is no candidate in the field for public favor that has so strong a hold on the household interests of London as "Purity" Baking Powder. The ingredients of which are the very purest that money can buy.**

The food made with "Purity" contains the nutriment that is bone and muscle building. Makes food that is easily digested—succeeds in winning the laurels for the best Baking Powder in Canada. Only 20 cents a pound. Made and sold only by CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE.

—"A Religion of Smiles" will be Pastor Shields' evening subject in Adelaide Street Church tomorrow: "Queen Esther's Love" in the morning.

—The Advertiser's St. Marys correspondent says: "The heavy rain of Thursday raised the River Thames here up to spring flood proportions."

—A number of farmers in the neighborhood of Watford were engaged in plowing yesterday. This is a very unusual occurrence at this season of the year.

—In the report of the Westminster nominations, given the other day, W. F. Dale was named as a candidate for deputy reeve. Mr. Joseph Dale is the candidate.

—The Ladies' Aid of Centennial Methodist are arranging to be at home to the ladies of the congregation on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 10, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

—Miss Gwladys Parry and Miss Amlrele Gwalby college girls from Toronto, are spending the holidays with Misses Edinaye and Eloise Chapman, 522 King street.

—Master Wilfrid Parry, a clever student from Upper Canada College, having matriculated at fourteen years of age, is the guest of his chum, Harry Chapman, 522 King street.

—Mrs. Arthur Payne will hold her post-nuptial reception Thursday and Friday, Jan. 10 and 11, and will receive on each following Friday, at her residence, Fircroft, South London.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Thornton, Mr. Wood and the Misses Wood, of West Zorra, have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Teeple, Elm lane Farm, Glendale, Westminster.

—Mrs. George Henry O'Neill will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday, Jan. 10, afternoon and evening, and afterwards the first Wednesday of the month, Miss O'Neill will receive at the same time.

—Another pretty New Year's wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Willis, 579 Hellmuth avenue, when Mr. Willis' sister, Miss Lillian Winnifred, eldest daughter of Mr. W. D. Willis, formerly of this city, was united in marriage to Mr. Walter Alexander Nisbet, barrister, of Moosominia, Sask., formerly of the law firm of Arnold & Nisbet, Toronto. The young couple left on the International Limited for their future home in the west.

—Mrs. Mary Cater, beloved wife of Mr. John Cater, of this city, died on Wednesday at Victoria Hospital, at the age of 66 years. Deceased was an old and highly respected resident of London Township, where she has many friends who will hear of her decease with deep regret. She was thrown from a buggy last spring, and the injuries she received resulted in her

death. The funeral took place from her residence, con. 3, lot 8, London Township, to Webster's Cemetery, at 2:30 on Friday afternoon.

MR. HOOKER PROMOTED.

The many friends he has made in the city will regret to learn that Mr. D'Arcy Hooker, local manager of the Columbia Phonograph Co., is leaving London to represent his company in western Canada. Mr. Hooker will have charge of the territory from Toronto to Vancouver, starting west on his first trip on Tuesday. Mr. A. J. Beldie, formerly of this city, will succeed him as manager here. Mr. Arthur P. Tero, general manager for Canada, was in the city yesterday.

**MEETING AT LONDON JUNCTION.**

The electors of London Township met at Dyer's Hall, London Junction, last evening to hear municipal matters discussed by the candidates for the township council of 1907. Mr. J. K. Little was chairman, and among the speakers were Messrs. George Kimball, John Gillson, B. C. Brooks, S. F. Glass, W. A. Langford, James Hodgins, D. L. Dehler, Mr. Edwards and Mr. Fuller. Various questions handled by the council during the past year were touched upon. The meeting was very harmonious.

**WORKMEN INSTALLATION.**

At a regular meeting of Westminster Lodge, No. 404, A. O. U. W., held in their rooms, corner of Craig street and Outside Walk, South London, the following officers were installed for the ensuing term by D. D. G. M. Bro. Armistage:

Past Master—Bro. Chas. McGeary.  
Master Workman—Wm. Arbutuckle.  
Foreman—Archie Brice.  
Overseer—E. J. Morrison.  
Recorder—P. W. McMillan.  
Financier—U. A. Buchner.  
Treasurer—Jos. Irwin.  
Guide—L. Perry.  
Inside Watch—S. McCoy.  
Outside Watch—Thos. May.  
Medical Doctor—Dr. D. H. Hogg.  
Trustees—C. McGeary and R. A. Lyons.  
Auditors—Bros. E. B. Smith and G. N. Weekes.  
Representative to Grand Lodge, P. M. C. McGeary.  
Alternate—P. M. F. McMillan.

**WEDDING AT CRUMLIN.**

"The Birs," at Crumlin, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday evening when Miss Kate Edna Beach, daughter of Mr. F. S. Beach, was married to Mr. T. H. Holland, of Winnipeg. Rev. McNeil conducted the ceremony in the presence of a number of relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The bride, who wore a gown of white silk with an overdress of point d'esprit with veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of crimson roses, was given away by her father. Little Miss Adeline Beach made a dainty flower girl. Mrs. Gee played the wedding march. The happy couple were the recipients of many handsome presents, showing the high esteem in which they were held by a wide circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Holland will reside in Winnipeg after a short honeymoon.

**COLBORNE STREET SCHOOL**

Results of Christmas Exams in the Upper Grades.

The following are the results of the Christmas exams in the upper grades of Colborne street school:

**GRADE V.**

Seventy per cent and above—Harriet Harwood, Fern Nash, Cyril Smith, Jean Purdon, Hazel Jones, Jenny Willis, Retta Jescock, Roy Root, Cecil Hartle, Willie Armstrong, Melville Richmond, Harold Smith.

Between 50 and 70 per cent—Marjorie Tait and Jack Case, Grace Jefferson, Marjorie Talbot, Ernest Steven, Gertrude Veal, Elsie Webber, Cora Banghart, Florence Kerr, Woodard Cambridge, Arthur Legg, Charlie Kent, Harold Pingel, George McWilliam, Marguerite Blake, Harry Green, Noah Fox, Helena Jackson, Harold Skinner.

Below 50 per cent—Nellie Bowers, Allan Muir, Blanche Parsons, Harry Scott, Purcell Andrews, Willie Mussel, Ethel Scott, Robert Sellars.

Unclassified—Jessie Short.

**GRADE VI.**

Seventy per cent and above—Willie Archer, Harold Bayley, Clarence Bell, Ross Belton, Roy Campbell, Cuthbert Darch, Francis Gray, Frank Hewitt, Leigh Johnstone, Mowat McIntyre, Noel Pettet, James Smeaton, Beecher Ward, Willie Whittaker, Gordon Raison, Elmer Kilbour, Beatrice Adair, May Archer, Adalee Anderson, May Constable, Eva Cresswell, Marjorie Dodd, Rosie Dawes, Veva Farnworth, Clara Fox, Elizabeth Harwood, Margaret Nicol, Margaret Purdon, Addie Wood, Ethel Wilson, Gladys Wright.

Between 50 and 70 per cent—James Ross, Robert Avey, Robert Rose, Helen Burgess, Hilda Cole, Muriel Patterson, Walter Smith, Kenneth Somerville, Alva Webber, Sadie McGregor, Leslie Harris.

**GRADE VII.**

Honors—Erle McNeil.

Over 70 per cent—Cecil Jones, Dorothy Belton, Gordon Morrison, Earle Thompson, Myre Harris, Merle Pococke, Willa Winnett, Mary Blake, Sam Mays, Willie Blay, Faith Turnbull, Annie Aylesworth.

First-class, over 50 per cent—Harold Gray, Hazel McNeil, Chrissie Ross, Elsie Morrow.

Second-class, over 40 per cent—Florence Stone, Fred Ward, Sydney Elliott, Ross McIntyre.

Third-class, under 40 per cent—Gordon Nicol, Lillian Purdon, Frank Kent, Dell Wood, Charley Hewett, Murray Levy, Wesley Percival, Dick Ryan, Charley Warecup.

Unclassified—Marguerite Evans, Lillian Armstrong, Maggie Howe.

**GRADE VIII.**

Over 70 per cent—Lorne Firth, Carlotta Richardson, Laura Dixon, Marjorie Underwood.

Over 50 per cent—Charlie Blake, Boyd Dewolf, Arthur Lawson, Howard Leggart, George Renton, Vaughan Schooley, Ernest Smith, Jack Veale, Victor Wilson, Fred Wilson, Roy Wright, Mabel Blakie, Beatrice Cline, Winnifred Lancelotti, Gladys Manning, Veril McCracken, Ivy Radway.

Over 40 per cent—Roy Burridge, Harry Chapman, Clare Steele, Will Wright, Charlie Whittaker.

Under 40 per cent—Leslie Cater, Lester Blankenship, Douglas Kent, Llewellyn McCreely, Wilbert Scott, Herbert Horwood, Geraldine Fitzgerald, Grace Veale, Zoa Patterson.

**There is no candidate in the field for public favor that has so strong a hold on the household interests of London as "Purity" Baking Powder. The ingredients of which are the very purest that money can buy.**

The food made with "Purity" contains the nutriment that is bone and muscle building. Makes food that is easily digested—succeeds in winning the laurels for the best Baking Powder in Canada. Only 20 cents a pound. Made and sold only by CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE.

**COLBORNE STREET SCHOOL**

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Unclassified—Jessie Short.

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**GIRL AVENGER'S EPITAPH**

Had Shot Her Betrayer and Then Committed Suicide.

Hamburg, Jan. 4.—The parents of the 17-year-old girl, Henriette Ramcke, who shot her employer, a merchant named Oetgen, and then committed suicide, have published a defense of their daughter.

They say that she was her father's pet, and was a quiet and industrious girl. She had the very best of testimonials from former employers. She had been with Herr Oetgen only for five months, and his callousness after betraying her under promises of marriage drove her to the deed.

Extraordinary public sympathy was shown at her funeral, and the coffin was hidden beneath wreaths and flowers. On the silver plate of the coffin were the words, "I have accomplished it." (Ich habe es vollbracht).

Can you afford to miss the chance of supplying free school books? Vote for Martin for school trustee.

**DIVA AND PRODIGY MEET**

Max Darewski, the Young Pianist, Received by Mme. Patti.

London, Jan. 4.—A very pleasing little ceremony took place yesterday afternoon, when Max Darewski, the boy composer and pianist, was received by Mme. Patti, who had expressed a wish to hear him sing and play a song, "I Dreamed of the Beautiful Garden," which he had composed especially for her.

So delighted was the great singer with her composition itself, and the sweet voice and expressive playing of the young musician, that as the last notes died away, she sprang up, kissed the boy on both cheeks and said: "You dear little boy, you're quite a little Mozart and his soul is in your body. I will certainly sing your charming song and it is very good of you to compose it for me."

Before taking leave of the youthful virtuoso, Mme. Patti wrote in his autograph book: "God bless dear little Max. Wishing him all success imaginable. Adeline Patti-Cederstrom."

Indorse free school books by voting for Martin as school trustee.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WITH TEething with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

When you can no longer argue, quote poetry.

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CANADA'S MARVELOUS PROGRESS IN 38 YEARS SINCE CONFEDERATION

Mr. Archibald Blue, Dominion Census Officer, Tells the Story in Concise Form—Evidences of Wonderful Growth in Every Department.

In an article appearing in The Farmer-Advocate, Mr. A. Blue, chief census officer for the Dominion, gives in concise form the story of Canada's phenomenal growth.

In 1838, ending with June last, our revenue on consolidated fund accounts rose from \$13,987,928 to \$80,132,360, and our expenditure on the same account from \$13,486,093 to \$27,349,491. So buoyant has the revenue been that, in face of the growing requirements of public service in a new country, aggregating \$1,315,000,000 in 39 years, the last fiscal year shows a surplus of \$12,988,719.

Comparison of growth in manufacturing industries is not so readily made, because for the census of 1871 all works were enumerated in the returns as of that year, and the number of persons employed, and the value of the goods produced, was \$41,053,275. In 1901, wages for labor in the 41,259 establishments, and in 1901 for only 14,650, the cost was \$89,573,204.

The statements of chartered banks show more emphatically perhaps than anything else the growth of the Dominion in wealth and business affairs. In 1868 the paid-up capital of banks was \$30,507,447, and in 1905 it was \$32,625,828. But this increase in capital constituted only a small share of the capacity of banks to carry on operations, for in the same period the amounts on deposit grew from \$32,553,594 to \$531,243,476, and the assets of banks also grew from \$1,371,061,725 to \$3,335,530,609, being an increase of 78 per cent.

The records of the clearing house are a safe gauge in measuring the strength and volume of the currency of business.

"Loan companies and building societies show a business which has increased from assets of \$3,233,985 in 1867 to \$176,885,912 in 1904. Life insurance companies show a net insurance in force of \$5,009,254 in 1875, and \$630,324,240 in 1905. Canadian companies show in the 30 years, 1875-1905, an increase of life insurance from \$21,957,296 to \$397,936,902; British companies an increase from \$19,455,607 to \$43,809,211; and American companies an increase from \$43,596,361 to \$188,578,127.

The premium income of all life companies grew in the same period from \$2,882,387 to \$22,080,717, and of this total increase of \$19,198,330 the share of Canadian companies is \$12,240,571. And in the business of fire insurance the amount of risk in Canada in 1869 was \$188,359,809, which in 1905 was swelled to \$1,340,057,161, or more than 600 per cent of increase in 36 years.

"Progress in agriculture may be shown with a few figures. Taking the census records, the wheat crop of 1870

was 16,723,873 bushels, and of 1900 (which was a bad harvest) 55,572,368 bushels. For the same harvest years the barley crop was 11,496,038 and 22,224,266 bushels, while the oat crop was 42,489,453 and 151,497,407 bushels. For the present harvest year the wheat crop of the three Northwest provinces alone will much more than exceed the crops of 1871 and 1901 for the whole Dominion. In the same period 178 number of horses grew from 836,743 to 1,577,493, and the number of horned cattle from 2,624,290 to 5,576,451. And in the production of butter and cheese at factories, the value rose from \$1,601,738 in 1871 to \$29,482,402 in 1901.

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line and branches owned of 5,085 miles, and lines leased of 3,203 miles, being a total of 8,287 miles operated by one management. The Canadian Northern, another transcontinental line, own 788 miles of main line and 728 miles of branches and operates in addition 354 miles. During the present year its main line has reached Edmonton, and is pushing forward to the mountains and the coast. A third transcontinental line, the Grand Trunk Pacific, is also under way. It will traverse the hinterland of Quebec and Ontario, through a tract of rich clay land many millions of acres in extent, capable of sustaining 2,000,000 people, and possessing great resources of timber and waterpower, and probably of minerals also.

BRIGHT BIRDS LEARN QUICKLY

CAN BE TAUGHT TRICKS AS EASILY AS PUPPY OR KITTEN.

Have To Be Handled Carefully—Kissing Master or Mistress—Clever Little Tiddlywinks.

The bright birds learn to perform simple tricks as readily as a puppy or a kitten, says a writer in St. Nicholas.

It is a common mistake to think that pets can be taught only when hungry, and to commence a bird's training by depriving it of breakfast, dinner or supper is a most unhappy beginning.

To take a bird in your hand don't open the cage and grab for it at random. This excites the tiny creature and teaches it to dread your arrival.

Next teach the bird to hop on your hands of its own free will. You can easily tempt him into doing this by placing a leaf of lettuce or some other dainty of which he is fond on your palm and holding your hand just outside the open door of the cage. The coveted morsel will help him to overcome any lingering fears he may have of you or of the room.

Another time he may be wheeled into mounting your shoulder. This trick is readily taught by pinning a lettuce leaf to the sleeve of coat or gown.

CLEVER LITTLE TIDDLYWINKS. A simple trick which most birds learn readily is that of kissing the master or mistress. Place between your lips a small edible which the pet especially likes and let it remove the morsel with its bill. It will learn after a little practice to come to your shoulder and to kiss you.

A clever little canary called Tiddlywinks was trained to feed his master with hemp seed before beginning on his own breakfast. This is an interesting little stunt which other intelligent birds could readily learn.

Some very pretty tricks of the more unusual order are performed by birds belonging to Miss Virginia Pope, the bird doctor. A charming one is climbing a ladder.

For this, coax the bird to hop first on one finger, then to hop from a finger on the left hand, and finally to hop on the right. Then raise the hands, one above the other so that in hopping from the index finger of the left to that of the right hand, or vice versa, the suggestion of climbing a ladder will be given.

Lift one hand over the other several times. When the pet has learned to enjoy this frolic, as he will in a short time, try a real ladder of doll house size.

BALANCING ON A BALL. In the ladder trick a tiny ball can be fastened to the top round. Birds having a keen sense of fun love to play with the jingling bells. They will cheerfully mount the ladder for the amusement of ringing one, having once discovered what it is there for.

There are many tricks which two, three or several birds can take part in together, for example: if the ladder is poised across the back of a tiny chair or something else of the same kind, two birds will immovably seize it, and the third will usually balance and manage the seesaw. Continued on Page Thirteen.

Romances of the British Law Courts Dramatic Figures in Great Trials

The Evil Life and Dignified Death of Lord Lovat—The Overbury Poisoning—The Sensational Trial of Madeline Smith.

Of all the remarkable trials contained in the collection made by Mr. R. Story Deans, under the title of "Notable Trials," none can compare in picturesque and dramatic interest with the impeachment of that valiant Scottish rascal, Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat, for high treason. Never surely was there so witty, cheerful, and indomitable a prisoner as this aged rebel. Lord Lovat was in many respects a remarkable man. His life was full of adventures. One of his many extraordinary exploits was his forcible marriage of a lady whose cries of dissent during the ceremony were drowned by the playing of bagpipes. Born in the reign of Charles II, Lord Lovat trimmed his sails to the contrary winds of Jacobinism, Orangism, and Hanoverianism, as they arose, with little conviction and less conscience. When George I. ascended the throne the shrewd clansman came forward with unbounded professions of loyalty. Moreover, he became actively engaged in the King's cause, and in the service of quelling the considerable bluffs Sir John Mackenzie out of Inverness, which he was holding for James, by threatening to blow him and his garrison up when he only had two pounds of gunpowder in his whole armory.

HIGH TREASON. George I. rewarded the witty Scotsman lavishly, and on his accession to the chieftainship of the clan and title of Lord Lovat, he became enormously powerful. Suspicion falling on his loyalty, he was hunted by many of his recent-god-sons. He thought himself grossly ill-used, and began intriguing to restore the Stuart. When the Bonnie Prince landed and was defeated at Culloden, Lord Lovat, just upon eighty years of age, was brought to London to answer to the charge of high treason.

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conduct. At the end of two years of such intriguing Madeline Smith showed every sign of loving to be rid of her vain, vehement lover, who did not improve on acquaintance. She wished to have done with him, and asked for her letters back. L'Angelier not only refused to give them up, but threatened to use them against her should he see fit to do so. This nearly drove the poor girl frantic, for the truth is she had consented to become the wife of a Glasgow merchant. Her letter to L'Angelier is extremely pathetic. She implores him to spare her.

"Do not bring down my mother's wrath on me. It will kill my father. Oh! will you not keep my secret from the world? Oh! you will, for Christ's sake! Oh! you will, I shall be undone. I shall be ruined. Who will trust me? Shame will be my lot. Despair me, hate me, but make me not the public scandal. . . . Emille, will you not grant me the last favor?" So for page after page, entreaty, appeals to his remembrance of his former love, to his pity for her and her innocent mother. And, in reply, only a single word of complaint.

L'Angelier had the whip hand and used it with a vengeance. Madeline's letters became as loving as before. One in particular imploring the man to meet her in the old, unrestrained L'Angelier, it is averred, kept the appointment and returned to his lodgings, only to be taken suddenly

conducted. At the end of two years of such intriguing Madeline Smith showed every sign of loving to be rid of her vain, vehement lover, who did not improve on acquaintance. She wished to have done with him, and asked for her letters back.

MILLIONAIRE RUSSIAN MADE THE SPORT OF GAY BOHEMIANS

Fell In Love With Face and Was Betrothed to a Wax Statue—Ingenious Game Played By Riotous Art Students.

The whole gamut of the grotesqueries of Paris cannot be more bizarre than the recent betrothal of the son of a Russian oil millionaire to a wax statue, which was solemnized with elaborate detail within the inner precincts of the Bois de Boulogne.

The young Russian—he may be called Serge, although that is not his real name—first appeared in Paris three winters ago. He was a huge blond fellow, handsome in a wild sort of way, uncouth, awkward, but with courage enough to admit his deficiencies. He had money. O, he had money. He seemed to exude gold.

He had money. O, he had money. He seemed to exude gold. His father was only an oil millionaire, who, stripped of his millions, was little better than a moujik. But he wanted his son to be a prince, and like all moujiks, whether Russian, French, Austrian, Turkish or American, the old man thought money would do anything, buy anything.

MADELINE SMITH. There must still be many people living who remember the furor created by the trial of Madeline Smith, at the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, in 1871. Such a remarkable figure as she presented is seldom seen in the dock of a criminal court.

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fill and die. All Madeline Smith's letters came to light, and in face of the one making the appointment (when it was alleged she administered poison), foul play was suspected. An examination of the body confirmed this suspicion, and the girl was arrested.

Up to that time she had wept incessantly; but from the moment of her arrest her demeanour changed. She met the charge with a haughty denial. She faced the sheriff with calm fortitude. She declared herself absolutely innocent, and asserted she had not seen the murdered man for three weeks prior to his death. While admitting that she had purchased arsenic—the body—she said she had bought it for use as a cosmetic. Pressed with the fact that she had, when she bought the arsenic, stated to the chemist that she wanted it to kill rats, she replied that she had done this because she did not want them to know that she required it to improve her complexion.

The trial was a sensational one, not only by the nature of the case, but on account of the extraordinary fine defense of Inglis. It is said to appear in Palmer the prisoner's case, have rivalled Thomas Erskine's best orations and equalled Cockburn's. Madeline Smith was acquitted. No further light has ever been shed on the cause of L'Angelier's death, and it remains one of the greatest mysteries in the annals of British justice.—From the Reader, London, England.

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ORIGIN OF THE SLANG WORD "23"

HAS BEEN ATTRIBUTED TO DICKENS AND OTHER SOURCES.

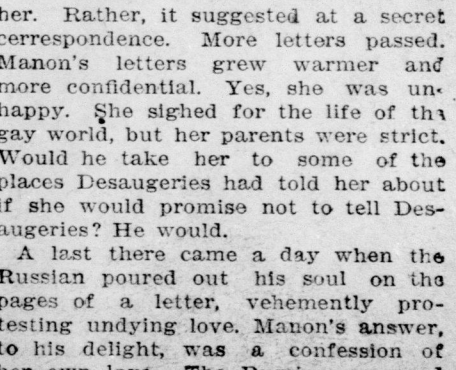
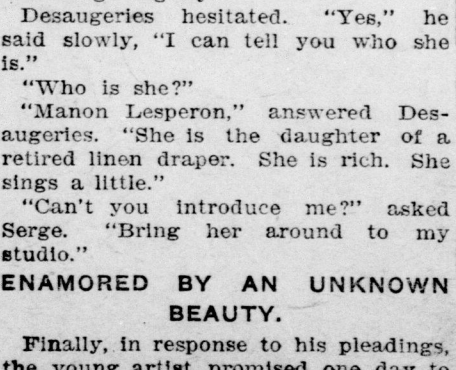
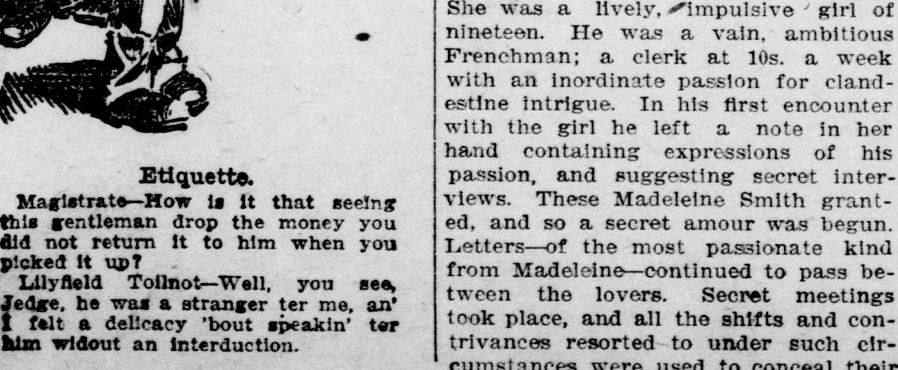
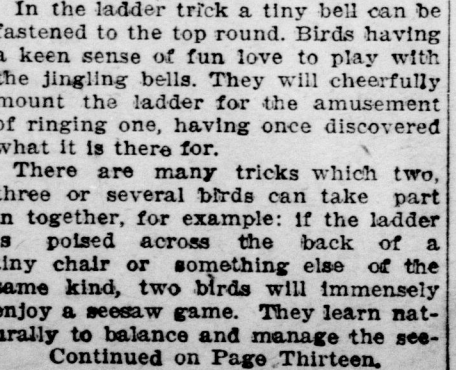
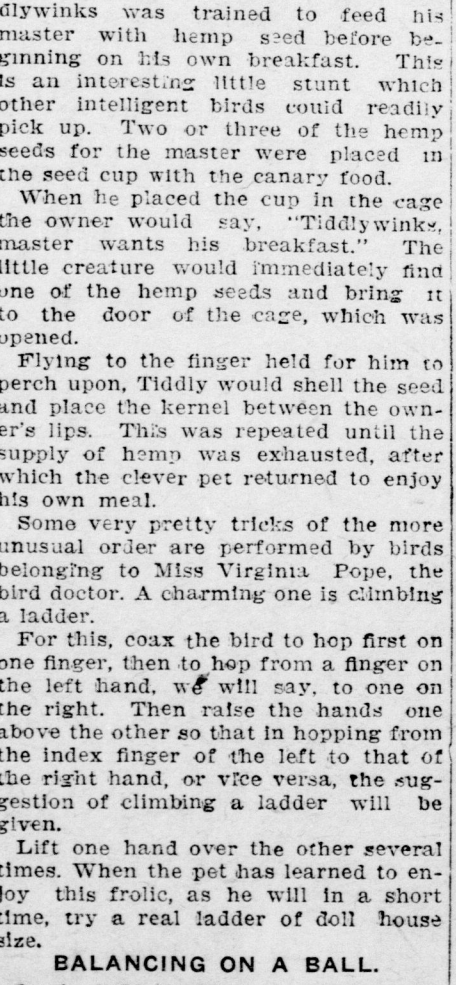
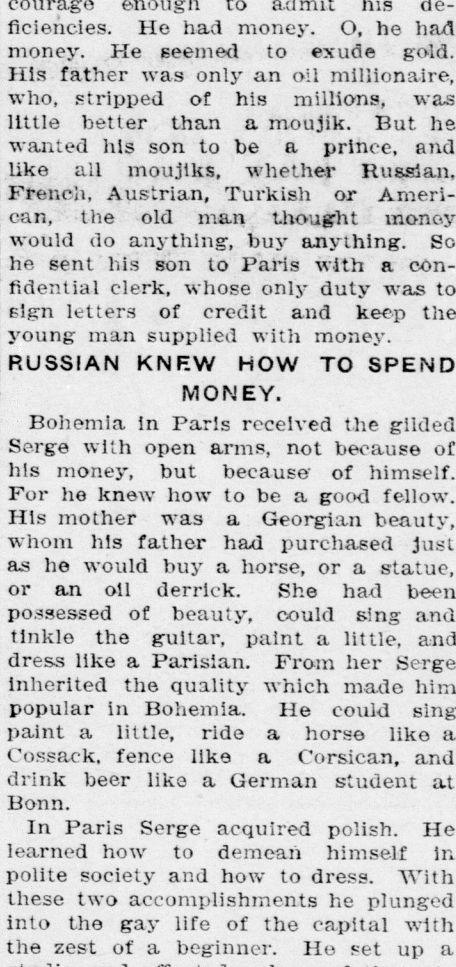
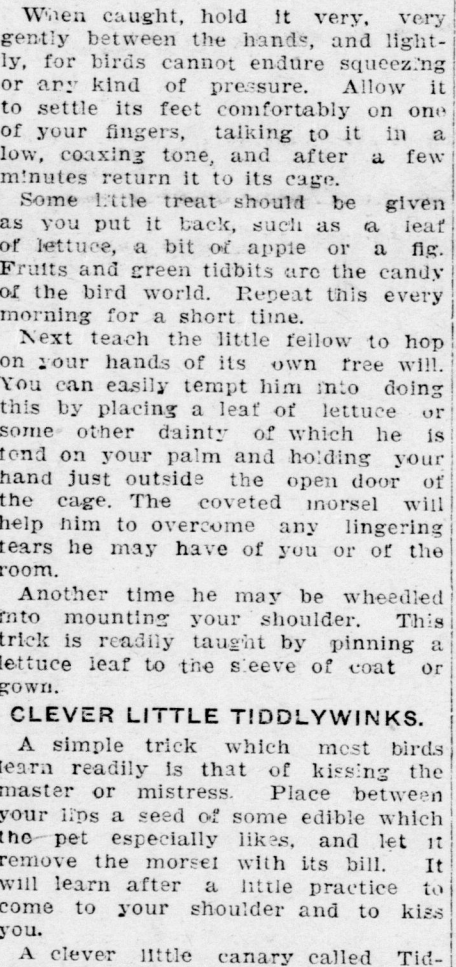
New York Post: We have been much edified by the learned symposium now going on regarding the history of that mystical number of dismissal, "23," which exactly two years ago could be uttered on the vaudeville stage without a laugh and now convulses a continent. Every conductor of an inquiring column knows the answer as well as many private citizens; the trouble is that they do not all know the same answer.

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# A Knot of Blue

BY WILLIAM R. A. WILSON.

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The man, recognizing his questioner, laughed. "Will your business not wait until morning, Monsieur Fool? He does not like to be disturbed at night."

But Farouche persisted. "I want the governor. Important message."

The soldier shook his head. "I would get small thanks if I told you, and he was annoyed by some crazy errand of yours."

Farouche, confident in his belief that the man possessed the desired information, hesitated, then, pulling at a cord around his neck, he drew forth a little bag and slipped out the gold piece Almee had given him. "This is yours if you tell me," he urged, holding it out in his hand.

The soldier's eyes sparkled as he saw the coin. Perhaps after all, the fool has been intrusted with a message of some consequence. This seemed probable, as he had evidently been furnished with money to be used in reaching the governor. He took the gold, slipped it into his pocket, and leaning toward Farouche said in a low tone: "I cannot tell you surely where he is. I was on guard at the meeting of the council this afternoon, and overheard the governor say to one of the members that he would spend the night at the house of Monsieur Guion, just this side of Silvery. That is all I heard. Mind you, I do not know where he is, so you must not tell anyone that I said he was at Monsieur Guion's. You had better wait until he returns tomorrow."

Farouche nodded gayly, and darted off. A few moments later he was admitted to the room where Almee anxiously awaited him. He related to her what the man had told him. She clapped her hands with delight: "I have found the trail of the fox at last. I shall now run him down," and she ordered Rex to be saddled for her at once. She then turned to Farouche, "And now, my friend, how can I thank or regard you for your service?"

For reply the fool seized her hand and laid it in his hand a moment with a look of intense joy, then bowing, he left the room. Almee's heart throbbled with renewed pity for the poor man, for she understood that he found ample compensation in the simple realization that he had been able to serve her.

The moment she learned the gov-

me now at the close of my life be false to the standards that have hitherto guided me? What would the thoughts be that would fill my declining years?"

"Nay, rather," responded Almee with spirit, "what will your thoughts be if you are executed by the guillotine? Can all your feelings of duty well done smother the remorseful agony that will be yours, or wash your hands clean of the blood of one who is almost your own son? Men prate of evidence, forsooth! What would evidence be worth to me if a thousand lying tongues swore that you were guilty of some base crime, so long as you looked me in the eyes and said: 'I am innocent! Has not evidence condemned guiltless men before today? If you need evidence in Raoul's favor, have discovered some she had had with Farouche's profession and had set to work on some crazy mechanical contrivance which could only prove useless. And later reports showed the truth of these fears, for young Robert Fulton was returning to his native land poor and unsuccessful."

Fulton was the son of an Irish immigrant. As a boy he divided his spare time between painting pictures and making mechanical toys. At thirteen he had devised a paddle wheel that could be attached to a rowboat and propelled by hand. At seventeen he turned all his attention to art and as soon as he could raise the money he went to England to study under Benjamin West. But while there he met several British scientists, and at their advice gave up art for mechanics. He became a friend of James Watt and made a close study of the latter's steam engine. Then it was that the great idea of his life came to Fulton. Why not utilize his boyhood invention of the paddle wheel, making steam instead of crude handpower do the work of propulsion? He evolved the notion in his brain until it assumed more definite shape, and he made up his mind he would some day experiment with it.

He was the sort of man who literally executes ideas. All of them were of a mechanical nature. While in England he helped support himself by inventing a new sort of flax-spinning machine and an apparatus for making ropes. Then he devised the first marine torpedo and with it a submarine boat for naval warfare. He went to France, which was then at war with England, and tried to interest Napoleon in these ideas. He so far succeeded that he was allowed to test them before a commission. Though the submarine boat would remain under water for hours and could be guided at will, its speed was slow and it could make no progress against the current. So the French Government rejected it. Next he was ordered to launch his torpedoes at the British fleet off Brest. The projectiles failed to do any damage.

So Fulton crossed to England and tried to make the British Government buy his submarine boat. The test again failed. He was told to try his torpedoes against a certain French warship. They exploded harmlessly, except one, and that burst prematurely, wrecking the vessel that carried it. He so far succeeded that he was allowed to test them before a commission. Though the submarine boat would remain under water for hours and could be guided at will, its speed was slow and it could make no progress against the current. So the French Government rejected it. Next he was ordered to launch his torpedoes at the British fleet off Brest. The projectiles failed to do any damage.

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## INVENTOR OF THE STEAMSHIP

### ROBERT FULTON AND HIS WORK

His First Boat Nicknamed Fulton's Folly by an Incredulous Public—Story of Its Trial Trip—Nearly Frightened Men Out of Their Senses.

One day in 1806 a pale, thin man, with a shock of dark hair, landed in New York. He was a failure. Nine years earlier, full of high hopes and artistic talent, he had sailed for England to complete his education as a portrait painter. News had reached his native land that the young artist had foolishly abandoned his chosen profession and had set to work on some crazy mechanical contrivance which could only prove useless. And later reports showed the truth of these fears, for young Robert Fulton was returning to his native land poor and unsuccessful."

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### SOUGHT TO HELP NAPOLEON'S NAVY.

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for an instant, then fell to his feet and rolled across the floor.

At the same instant shrieks of wild laughter filled not only the room, but the corridors, where they had remained in concealment. The Russian, speechless with amazement, was made the center of a dancing, shrieking, capering, laughing crowd, in the midst of which Constantine Desaugerles danced with the headless figure of Manon Lesperon clasped in his arms.

### SNOWBANKS AS CRADLES.

A Milwaukee physician, Dr. John E. Worden, has adopted strenuous treatment to prepare his two little girls, Shirley and Jane, for the rigors of life. So far he has succeeded well, for the children are two of the firmest and healthiest bits of humanity, to whom disease of all kinds is unknown. During the cold weather these children may be seen barefooted and bareheaded, clad only in their cotton garments, thoroughly enjoying a romp in the snow-drifts and "without even a goose pimples on their skin."

### BECAME IN A DAY THE NATION'S HERO.

She was a success, Fulton was vindicated. And now the inventor who had heretofore been looked on as a harmless crank, was the nation's hero. He built other and faster steamboats in rapid succession. In 1812 he constructed the first steam ferryboat. Two years later he made the first steam warship, a 40-gun frigate, named "Fulton's First." Wealth and honors began to pour in on him. But just as he was about to reap the reward of his years of toil and misfortune he found his patents disputed and became involved in a maze of lawsuits. Most of these latter he lost.

His mind and nature embittered and his purse depleted by litigation; his health weakened by exposure from working out of doors in his shipyard during bad weather, Robert Fulton died in 1815, when only 49 years old.

He was buried in Trinity Churchyard, New York, where a large monument has since been erected over his grave. There he lies, midway between the two rivers, every one of whose thousands of steam craft is a more sublime monument to his memory than could raise above the grave of the man who did so much for progress, and whom his fellow countrymen rewarded with ridicule and injustice.



A Natural Conclusion. "Yes, it was a case of love at first sight. Indeed! Which one of them has the money?"

an elopement. She consented, providing he would sign the usual betrothal contract at the home of a friend. He agreed.

MYSTERIOUS BEAUTY AGREES TO BETROTHAL.

It was arranged that the betrothal ceremonies should take place at the home of a friend of Manon's. It was Manon herself who insisted upon making all the arrangements. All the Russian had to do she wrote him, was to drive to an appointed place in a carriage. There, in the presence of the witnesses they would sign the marriage contract. She insisted that there should not be the chance for the slightest breath of scandal.

Serge went to the place designated at the proper time. With his friend, and artist, he was shown into the house.

A footman in full livery opened the door, while in the hall were several other footmen, all in the same rich livery. The first footman led the Russian through a series of small rooms, all lavishly furnished, to a drawing room which made even the Russian gasp with astonishment. So handsome an apartment he never had seen. The walls were hung with silk, with panels framed in white and gold and painted by a Fragonard. The furniture was all lavishly upholstered in white satin, embroidered in gold. Persian rugs of almost priceless value covered the floors. There were paintings, Dresden china, rare porcelains, and articles of vertu everywhere. On a satin divan, under the subdued light of a golden lamp, sat Manon Lesperon. HEAD FALLS OFF AND ROLLS ON THE FLOOR.

At a Louis XIV. table the onyx and gold set a black clad noble with the marriage contracts before him. They were read, and the Russian eagerly spoke his satisfaction. All glanced at Manon Lesperon. She seemed to incline her head in token of assent.

The Russian affixed his signature to the contract and then turned to hand the golden pen to Manon Lesperon. She still was seated on the divan.

"Don't be bashful, Serge!" called several of the gay, laughing witnesses. "Lead her to the table and make her sign."

Thus urged, the Russian approached the form of his adored one, his eyes swimming in a mist of delight, for he was about to take the hand of the one being in all the world he had learned to love. The lights seemed to grow dimmer as he approached the fair one.

"Come, Manon, sweetheart," he murmured, taking her hand and trying to raise her to her feet. Then he gave a cry of horror.

The girl's head swayed unsteadily

5 or 500 or 5,000,000

—they are all alike. Each biscuit as light as a feather made by fairy hands.

Baked to a golden russet brown.

So fresh, and crisp, and tempting, that just opening the box is teasing the appetite.

And you find a new delight in every one you eat.

You get perfection when you get

## Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

oping healthy children. At a recent conference of mothers held in Minnesota they were advised that a snowbank makes one of the best cradles.

One mother who had tried this treatment thought that it accounted for the unusual health and strength of the family.—Good Health.

DO NOT LET A COLD settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

### A FULL DOLLAR'S WORTH OF MAN MEDICINE FREE FOR A DIME

Here's a proposition, men, that makes it easy ENOUGH for any weak man to try MAN MEDICINE. Dig up six cents—right now—secure this whole dollar's worth by return mail—and get well at home—quick!

MAN MEDICINE, boys, is THE STUFF for the weak, weary man. It is the result of years of experience and study of man's weaknesses. It is scientific and it is harmless, but its quick action in man-building work is a wonder.

MAN MEDICINE puts the "nerve" into a man; it takes the flinching out of his eyes and straightens his backbone. It will make you self-assertive, self-confident, able, powerful and vehement with the manly confidence that bubbles up in the strong-nerve body. Be that kind of a man—you can.

Send us six cents today; we will send you a dollar—in MAN MEDICINE—worth a dollar a drop;—some people say. Don't delay—this nothing on the green footstool that will do the work for you like MAN MEDICINE. It costs you six cents to try—the cost of the postage on package—to get a full-sized dollar package of MAN MEDICINE sent free to your home in plain, unmarked wrapper. Interstate Remedy Company, 572 Luck building, Detroit, Mich. 572-5000

## SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

## Large Shipment Cookson's Antimony and Pig Lead

THE CANADA METAL CO., WILLIAM STREET, TORONTO.

## Matches

The "Flint and Steel" Have passed away, The Lucifer has had its day, The Eight-Day Match has ta'en its flight And paled its ineffectual light. Not one of these could "hold a patch" On Eddy's SILENT PARLOR MATCH.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street, London.

## Nervous, Diseased Men

DRS. K. & K. ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.



Consultation FREE. Question Blank for Home Treatment sent FREE. Prices Low No Cure No Pay.

A NERVOUS WRECK We Guarantee to Cure Stricture, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Blood Poisons, Vital Weaknesses, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and All Diseases Peculiar to Men and Women.

Don't waste your time and money on cheap, dangerous, experimental treatment. Don't increase at your own cost your sufferings by being experimented on with remedies which they claim to have just discovered. They give but temporary relief. But come to us in confidence. We will treat you conscientiously, honestly and skillfully, and restore you to health in the shortest possible time with the least medicine, discomfort and expense practicable. Each case is treated as the symptoms indicate. Our New Method is original and has stood the test for twenty-five years.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN 148 Shelby Street, - DETROIT, MICH.

## Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



### A SURPRISE DRESSING SACK—6707

There is a charm of ease about this tea jacket which invites admiration from the lover of the beautiful. The lines are long and graceful, while there is no overelaboration to mar its simplicity. The jacket and skirt portions are laid in two deep plaits at either side of front and back, while the trim belt girdles the waist. The sleeves are of elbow length, and the neck becomingly low in a V. Embroidered challis, silk or crepe de chine would be prettily made up in this way. For the medium size 5 1/2 yards 27 inches wide are needed.

6707—SIZES 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

### PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement: Bust.....Waist.....

Age (if child's or missae pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When missae or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or by postage stamps.

Address—

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

## BRIGHT BIRDS LEARN QUICKLY

Continued From Page Eleven.

saw as cleverly as any boys or girls. Another trick is balancing on a ball; while three birds can have jolly times riding in and drawing a cart. One pet plays horse, being harnessed to the miniature cart with narrow ribbon. Two birds ride in the cart, holding the ribbons in their bills. The driving bird will sometimes wend its way quite a little distance (as bird distances go) around the room before the feathered steed is tired or the excursion party wishes to dismount.

When your pet has become thoroughly accustomed to a little gentle handling he will probably have learned to lie on his back, either in the palm of your hand or anywhere he is pleased. This, also, is the foundation of more than one merry game. Thus he may be willing to lie on his back, holding a wee marble in his claws.

If the little fellow is particularly good about sitting still make for it a tiny fool's cap and ruff of white paper and teach him to wear these for a few minutes when told to do so.

One bird owned by Miss Pope had the particularly cute trick of bursting through the tissue paper of a circus hoop, made especially for his birdship, a few inches in diameter, while another converted the swing of its cage into a trapeze and would whizz through the air heels over head like a circus performer.

A recent scientific observation relating to plant life indicates that external factors may have an important bearing on the character of plants reproduced from seed aside from the qualities of the parent plants. Chemical stimulation of the reproductive organs immediately previous to the application of pollen has been noted to exert a profound influence on hereditary qualities, results in seeds producing plants entirely different from the parent plant.

THERE IS ONLY ONE ELECTRIC OIL.—When it is used in medicine or any thing else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves can never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off by a substitute, but demand the real thing.



### So Much the Better.

"Madam, I haven't a friend in de world."

"Well, I'm glad to know there is nobody to worry about you in case anything happens. Go for him, Tig!"



### The Mean Thing.

Miss Oldgirl—"I don't believe you could possibly tell my age."

Mr. Krusty—"To tell the truth, I don't believe you could yourself."







QUEER CUSTOMS IN BORNEO

MARRIAGE A MATTER OF PALAVER AND WORRY.

Fathers Sell Their Daughters—Strange Religion of the Dusuns.

The queer marriage customs of British North Borneo have been revealed to the civilized world for the first time by Cyril E. Pyke, the explorer, who spent several months among the tribes whose ways had been a mystery. For the first time the Borneese were photographed while making love, and at their wedding ceremonies.

According to Mr. Pyke, among the Dusuns marriage is a matter of palaver and worry.

When the young Dusun brave sees



Of Two Evils.

"Guzler seems to be worrying over something."

"Yes, he doesn't know whether to take the gold cure or marry a snake charmer."

A light-complexioned but comely little daughter of the wild with whom he falls in love, he at once opens up negotiations with the girl's father. The girl herself is not supposed to know anything about it, though as a matter of fact, when she observes the young man in frequent communication with her father she begins to suspect that there is something in the wind of peculiar interest to herself.

The lover finds the old man as tricky as a New England horse trader. He pretends for a long time not to understand what the youth is after, and when he can no longer evade the issue he demands an advance payment of some valuable native goods or kine, as a sort of preliminary earnest money. Real money is unknown among the Dusuns.

Having received this token of the young man's goodwill, the father pretends that the girl is too young to marry; that she is a most valuable worker, that he cannot bear to part with her. All the time, of course, he is extremely anxious to find her a husband, and while the young man knows this, he must fawn with the father's mood and submit to vexatious delays as the negotiations proceed.

The established price of a wife is four "buku," or commodities current in exchange among the Dusuns. The four articles given to the father consist of a large, deep-toned gong, a long brass cannon, a sword, and a spear, the payment of any two of these binds the bargain, and whether the girl or her father may back out. The girl's mother is not considered.

If the young woman has fixed her affections elsewhere or does not like the young man with whom her father is trading, she sometimes runs away from home and takes refuge with some other tribe or with distant kinsmen. She gets little sympathy here, however, for the strangers among whom she has taken refuge scold her and send her home, for she practically belongs to the young man who has paid enough down to bind the bargain.

Often the poor girl is so strongly set against the marriage that she will not go back to her lover, and takes refuge in another village, or even hides in the woods until hunger or the fear of wild animals forces her to appear. Then she is seized and bound or closely guarded and taken back to her home by a delegation of her captors. They expect to receive a reward from the waiting husband for bringing his runaway bride home. At all events, they are invited to remain and take part in the wedding festivities.

Whether the bride is willing or unwilling, the festivities occur. The villagers drink deer beer and eat meat for many days and nights, and in the

INSURANCE COMPANIES LOOK ASKANCE

AT A MAN IF HE CANNOT ANSWER THE QUESTION, "HAVE YOU EVER HAD RHEUMATISM?" WITH A GOOD HONEST "NO!"

So you see how it bars happiness and comfort if you neglect the means to prevent and cure—the great

South American Rheumatic Cure

is the effective means, and while lack of provision for your "loved ones" from such a cause may be counted secondary to a life of suffering to oneself, it is one of the many sides in the study of health that we should take in dead earnest. Every disease has its symptoms—every ailment that flesh is heir to has its note of warning, and it's for us to heed or suffer the consequences; and who does not know the signs by experience or observation?—fever, chills, sweating, shooting pains, numbness, aching muscles, stiffened and swelled joints.

The great South American Rheumatic Cure gives ease from the first dose and it gently and effectually eradicates the trouble from the system. It gets at the root of the evil and it gets there quickly—most stubborn cases cured in one to three days. Influential physicians prescribe it as the best and surest cure they know of.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT. SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE makes blood that is poor and pale rich and red—and that means good health.

FOREIGN CLERKS ARE LINGUISTS

ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLE SELDOM ACQUIRE ANOTHER LANGUAGE.

But French, German and Swiss know Three or Four—Polyglot Chambermaids.

[By John Trainer, in the Chicago Tribune.]

Most American girls and boys starting on a business career feel they are well equipped if they have mastered English, bookkeeping, and history. But in Europe this is considered an inefficient education. A knowledge of three languages—the native tongue and two others—is considered a necessity, as the German boy showed when asked why he was not studying French instead of English made answer: "If I learn English I can speak both to the English and the Americans."

The German lawyer or doctor is an erudite in Latin and Greek, but the young merchant feels equally the need of French and English. He is taught to read and write them in school, and spends a year or two in France and England learning to speak them. He may master them with difficulty, often finding the English pronunciation no easy task, but he will fight until he has conquered. He is willing to pay the price in the beginning. He commences to learn the language at an early age; 5 is considered none too young.

One day a boy not yet 6 was complaining to his father about the difficulty he had in pronouncing many English words. The father told him it was better to struggle now than when he was older.

Another man, expecting to take his three sons in business, sent one to England, one to France, and a third one to Italy to master the language.

In Switzerland the people find a knowledge of the languages a greater necessity. All salespeople must know two languages besides their own to get a position. It counts as much as their experience. Only a few weeks ago a young man applied for a position as head of a department in a retail house. She failed to get the position because she did not know English. A shopgirl in Lucerne said to me: "How I wish I knew English—you know a girl can make \$25 a month if she speaks English well. You see, if I had a franc I could learn it." When I asked how she said: "For a franc (20 cents), I can buy a book that gives French and English words and pronunciation, and I could study myself." As I brought forth the book her eyes opened wide as saucers and filled with tears when she was told that the book was for her. She

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LIGHT OF THE STARS.

Various attempts have been made to estimate the light of the heavens. In the northern hemisphere Argelander has registered 324,000 stars down to the 9th magnitude, and, with the aid of the best photometric data, Agnes M. Clerks new "System of the Stars" has scattered the light of still fainter celestial bodies is difficult to evaluate. By a photographic method Sir Wm. Abney, in 1896, rated the total starlight of the hemisphere at 1,500 of full moon light, and Professor Newcomb, in 1901, from visual observations of diffused sky radiance, fixed the light power of all stars at just 722 times that of Capella, or 1-89 of the light of the full moon.

It is not certain, however, that the sky would be totally dark if all stars were blotted out. Certain processes make the upper atmosphere strongly luminous at times, and we never can be sure that this light is absent.—Chicago Tribune.

IT IS A LIVER PILL—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating or drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the public. These there is none superior to Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

Steter Mary—Mr. Jenkins said I had an appetite like a bird.

Brother Bill—Gee! I wouldn't stand for that.

Steter Mary—And why not?

Brother Bill—Do you know what birds eat? Worms.

put her hand box on the floor, opened her book, and began to translate at once, repeating some words a half a dozen times. When the time came for her to go she asked: "Would you mind if I come and say these words to see if my pronunciation is right?"

Had this girl stayed in school until she was 14 or 15 she might have learned French, English, and Italian besides her own language, and it is German.

The demand for languages in hotel work is stronger than in trade. Every clerk in Swiss hotels can speak three or four languages fluently. He does not consider this a mark of culture, but a tool in his trade. The same holds true for waiters and chambermaids.

As a waiter told an American girl who was struggling with a menu in bad French: "Miss, it is hard for me to understand you. If you order in English I can get along better."

Swiss chambermaids travel from continent to continent to master the languages. They are quite surprised to find that American women can speak but one language. As one Swiss maid told another one day: "My lady has five trunks with her, but she can speak only one language."

The English people are not partial to languages, though they are often driven to them through necessity. Most people in trade usually speak one or two languages, but a few are polyglots.

English boys often spend four or five years away from home, working in different countries, to master the languages. A lift man had been working in a Swiss hotel all summer. He expected to spend all his earnings learning French in a boys' pension in some small village up in the mountains.

His friend, an English waiter, had mastered French and German so well that a German took him for his countryman.

It is fortunate for the Yankee that the world speaks English or his busy world would come to a standstill. He has the audacity to travel with one language and plenty of money in his

FAMOUS OLD TAVERN, THE CHESHIRE CHEESE

WHERE DR. SAMUEL JOHN ROARED HIS EPIGRAMS.

(London Correspondence N. Y. Post.)

It is an accepted fact that Englishmen are so used to the historic beauties of monument and atmosphere which surrounds them that they pay little attention to these, having become accustomed, as it were, to the ticking of the old clock.

A remarkable example of this is the case of the tavern in Fleet street. Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese, where every day of the European season crowds of Americans make a Pilgrimage, and where, comparatively speaking, few Englishmen go.

And yet this is one of the places of importance in the literary history of England. It was the last of these taverns where literary masters gathered. Its age is a matter of doubt, for it was rebuilt after the fire of London, but since that time the "Cheese" has accumulated enough history to place it at the top of the antique tree which one loves to climb for a day-dream.

Here Ben Jonson threw jest and comment among his friends; here the "quaint and curious" Herrick recalled his old verses in the intervals when he was not at the Mermaid; here Dr. Samuel Johnson roared his retorts, epigrams and "dispute-en-if-you-dare" assertions.

Here, too, sat Oliver Goldsmith on one side, quiet and unobtrusive, but when he did open his mouth "saying something;" and on the other side they sat Boswell, drinking in the words of the lexicographer and mentally noting them for the biography. Ale flowed like water and these men drifted into the stream.

The old "Cheese" is in Wine Court, between two little alleys running off Fleet street. The sun never gets in there, but the dim shadows of the place lead to the enchantment of its atmosphere. Here ghosts—rollicking ghosts—shout uproariously through the silence, and frequent lives are over a tankard of English beer some of the thoughts and sayings which, embodied into literary productions, have come to be revered by millions who have seen their birthplaces.

The Wine Court Alley is the main entrance, and is lived at No. 6 and there wrote "The Vicar of Wakefield." The entrance of the tavern which he loved is across the alley, and leads into a low-ceiled room, subdivided with numerous partitions that make the cozy corners so dear to the men who frequent them.

To the left is the bar, to the right the dining-room, the counters, tables, chairs, and walls, which are all nicked, elbow-rubbed, and black with age. No line that is straight meets the eye; the whole impression is of shak and foundations and warping wood. From the center arises a spiral, step-worn flight of stairs ascending to the kitchen and an upper dining-room where on other days the wretched smoked their church-warden pipes by the grilliron.

That is the old tavern, the walls of which are adorned with pictures of Johnson and other celebrities, Pen-and-ink sketches by and of later famous men who ate and drank there, and doggerel bits of wit inscribed with pencil, quill and knife, are features of the mahogany boards.

Waiter at the Cheshire Cheese, Uncertain, gruff, and hard to please. When turbulence smooths thy angry brow, A ministering angel thou.

In the upper dining-room is Johnson's old armchair, but on the lower floor, where he usually sat, a brass plate records the fact:

The Favorite Seat of Dr. Samuel Johnson, Born 1709 Sept. 1709. Died 1834 Dec. 1784. In him a noble understanding and a masterly intellect were united with grand independence of character and unflinching goodness of heart, which won the admiration of his own age, and remain as recommendations to the reverence of posterity.

It is, in fact, not a difficult matter to conjure a picture of the tavern's old days, even before the fire of London. The roasting, spluttering blaze under the fizzling roast, the lights and shadows gleaming on the faces of great men, and a queer little poet, appointed by acclamation, reading his latest poem of praise to Ben Jonson:

Say how and when Shall we, thy guests, Meet at thy festive feasts Made at the Sun The Cheese, the Triple Tun. Where we such clusters had, Made us as nobly who not mad? And yet each verse of time Outdid the meat, outdid the frolic wine.

Just who they were—these men by the fire—can easily be imagined by a study of contemporary literature. The genius of Chatterton, Yvaine, Pope, Congreve, Garrick, Dickens, Thackeray, and Hood, flashed here, and in later days came Douglas Jerrold, Ed-

A RARE ARTICLE.

"What is your idea of a true Christian?"

"A woman who can truthfully admire another woman's baby."

Don't your parrot say a word?"

"Yes, it says 'pudden'."

"That's your parrot, sir," said the man who was on the roof of the old-blooming night, yellin' 'pudden! pudden!' till you'd a' thort it was Christmas. Come 'n' take your bird away!"

The parrot is still alive, and most of it was yesterday, except that where Dr. Samuel Johnson smoked his long, clay pipe, the exploring and reverent American sits the chair.

The other night a New Yorker reigned at the head of the plate, with his family ranged along each side of the board. He had eaten the tavern's fare and was quietly pulling at a church-warden pipe. Charles, the host, approached and asked if he felt the spirit of Dr. Samuel upon him.

"Mm'well," said the American, "it may be the peace of Samuel, or it may be the soul of the pudding, but I've got a strong suspicion it's the ale!"

Which goes to show that the "Cheese" has other than mental blandishments.—Stephen Chalmers.

THE MARK THAT TELLS

Pen-Angle trademark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will stand up to shrink, and your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, more better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR

A BAD COLD SETTLED ON THE LUNGS

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs, and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds, and failure to take hold at once and get rid of them will cause many years of suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree and will certainly cure all coughs colds and lung troubles.

Mrs. Jas. McDowell, Langton, Ont., writes: "In November, 1905, I caught a bad cold that settled on my lungs, so I got two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and used one and a half of them and by that time I was cured. I laid the balance of the bottle away for future use. A few days after our eight months' old baby took the whooping cough."

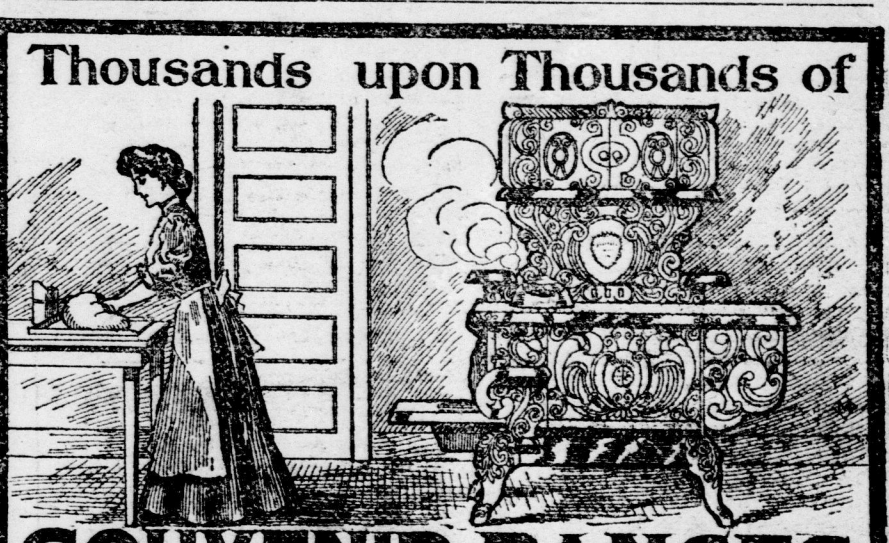
He was so bad we had to call the family physician, but he said he could do but little. I commenced using the Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and to my great satisfaction the baby was cured. I only used four 25 cent bottles, a small doctor bill. I believe there is no other remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

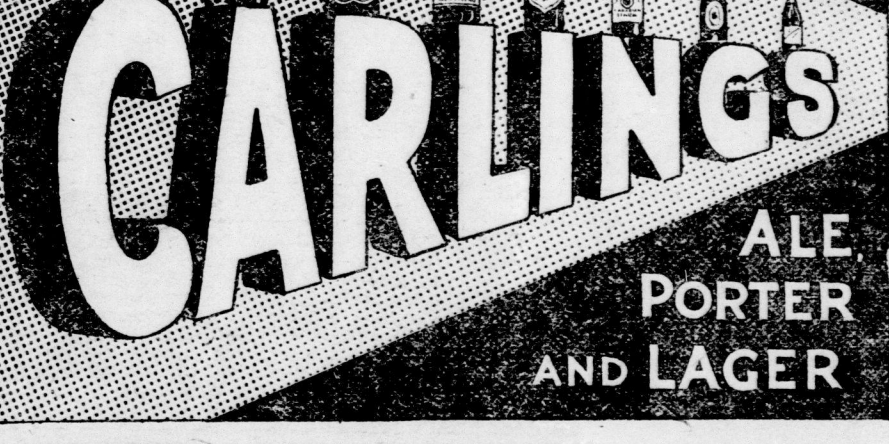


SOUVENIR RANGES

Thousands upon Thousands of have been built under the makers' guarantee in the last sixty years. They grace the kitchens of comfortable homes in every municipality in the Dominion. And the house-wife in every one of these homes is pleased with her Souvenir Range. Its Aerated Oven places it away ahead of all other kitchen ranges, and it possesses other advantages as well.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers. THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL, VANCOUVER

W. F. WYATT, AGENT 349-351 TALBOT STREET, LONDON.



STOP DRINKING!

Orrine Destroys All Desire to Drink. How to "Swear Off." One out of every seven drinking men swear off religiously at New Years, but how few of the good resolutions are carried out. WHY NOT? Because the continual drinking in the past has weakened the nerve cells of the human system until the craving for drink has fastened itself so strongly that temptation cannot be resisted.

Thousands of persons who really want to quit the use of whisky and beer realize that they cannot do so without medical help, yet they cannot afford the time or perhaps the money to go to a sanatorium. Happily a cure for drunkenness has been discovered which is to be taken at home, and costs less than the average drinker will spend in a day for drink. Mothers, wives and sisters can give Orrine without the patient's knowledge. Orrine No. 1 is to be given secretly. It is perfectly tasteless, colorless, and odorless. Orrine No. 2 is for those willing to take the remedy. Either form costs but \$1 per box. Mail orders filled on receipt of price.

Cure Effected or Money Refunded. A registered guarantee in every package. Orrine is sold by the leading druggists in nearly every town and city. If not obtainable write to the Gurney Company, Inc., 1507 Fifteenth street, Washington, D. C. Sold by C. McCallum & Co., corner Dundas and Richmond streets.







# SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

The Hon. Mrs. Percy Synges, who has arrived in America en route for the far west of Canada, to take up medical practice there as a physician and surgeon, is a sister of the late Lord Abinger, and is half an American, her mother, widow of the third Lord Abinger, having been a daughter of Commodore George A. Magruder, of the United States navy. Mrs. Synges had a remarkable career. Under rather than above the middle height, with dark brown hair, small features, and olive-brown eyes, she studied medicine at Edinburgh, Brussels, and in London, obtaining Belgian, Scotch, and English degrees, and then spent some time in practice in the zemans of India. Subsequently she accepted the position of physician to the ladies of the seraglio of the Emperor of Korea. She spent two years at his court, her existence being not devoid of adventure, and even of danger, since it has been the custom there from time immemorial to slay the physician when anything untoward happens to the imperial patients.

While in Korea she rendered invaluable services to the Natural History Museum in London, for she is a mag-

possession a paper inclosed in a sealed envelope, and on which he had inscribed a vow to build a chapel to the Virgin if he should be married to his cousin within three years.

The claimant, on its being intimated to him in court that the real Sir Roger had left some sealed instructions before his departure, and on being asked what they consisted of, boldly asserted that he had betrayed his young cousin, and that the document consisted of instructions as to her care in the event of her becoming a mother. It was then that the opposing counsel, to the dismay of the claimant, produced the sealed envelope, opened it, and showed to the court and jury the written vow of the real Sir Roger, thus proving the claimant to be a fraud. This slander of his concerning Lady Radcliffe, that is to say, "Cousin Kate," formed the chief basis of the charge of perjury upon which he was subsequently sent to jail for a long term of penal servitude.

Among the most highly treasured possessions of the Duke of Norfolk, is the identical crucifix and rosary which

from the Gloucester Earl Stair, but from the latter's younger brother. The Gloucester earl was so-called on account of his having been the principal instigator of the terrible massacre of Gloucester, and in his case, as in that of all the other perpetrators and instigators of the deed of blood in question, the so-called curse of Gloucester, to the effect that "may their wives be ever childless," was in a measure fulfilled. For King William III, who signed the decree naming and the family named the band that perpetrated the massacre, became utterly extinct soon after his own death. The Gloucester earl's oldest son was killed by his younger brother.

Among the many romances and dramas of this house, which he held up to the world, formed the chief basis of the charge of perjury in his novels, were the matrimonial difficulties of the seventh earl, who died in 1870. Having married the young and lovely daughter of the Countess of Dysart, a couple of years later on the demand of a woman of evil reputation with whom Lord Stair had been unfortunate enough, while still a bachelor, to spend a week as man and wife at an inn at Perth. Nor was it until ten years afterwards that he was able to secure freedom from this creature on the tardy discovery that she had already a husband living at the same time when she had stayed with him at Perth. Before this however, his first wife, to whom he had been passionately devoted, had died.

When Lord Leven, the well-known Anglo-American banker of London, died last summer, it may be remembered that he left a sum of about \$250,000, to be devoted to the restoration of Holyrood Chapel of Edinburgh, conditional on the acceptance of Lord Balcarras and Sir John Sterling, well of the responsibility of supervising the execution of the work. It was the object of Lord Leven that the Holyrood Chapel, or rather Abbey Church, should be restored so as to serve once more as the chapel of the Order of the Thistle. The late Lord Balcarras and Sir John Sterling Maxwell invoked the assistance of Prof. Lethaby, and on the strength of his advice have now decided to decline the bequest, on the ground that the projected restoration was impracticable. It could not be accomplished without the complete disappearance of all the ancient portions of the architecture, which dates from the thirteenth century. Popular feeling throughout Scotland was against the idea of restoration. It was felt that the romantically picturesque ruin of its present condition constitutes a great historical monument, harmonizing with the sentiment of the scene in which it stands, and that any attempt to tamper with it, in the way of restoration, would partake of the nature of vandalism.

Holyrood Palace, by the bye, has just been the scene of one of those interesting finds which are ever and again taking place in ancient palaces and castles, where rooms sometimes walled up, remain unopened for one or two hundred years. The loyal and devoted master of her household, and charged him to convey it to the Earl of Arundel, as a last token of affection, for his, the earl's father, Thomas, fourth Duke of Norfolk, who had befriended her during her long and severe imprisonment, and who had actually been affianced to her in captivity. This was construed as treason by Queen Elizabeth, who cut short the romance by having him beheaded.

Guarded safely as a sacred relic, the rosary remained in the possession of the successive earls of Arundel and dukes of Norfolk until the beginning of the nineteenth century, when for some extraordinary reason or another, it was presented by Charles, the eleventh duke of Norfolk, to his kinsman, Henry Howard, of Corby Castle, in 1835. On the death of Philip Henry Howard, it came back into the possession of the present Duke of Norfolk.

The rosary measures of fifty-three inches in length, and consists of the usual five series of ten beads, with a larger bead between each series. The beads are hollow spheres of gold, wrought each with a simple pattern. They are connected by small gold rings. The cross, which is also of gold, has a quarter foil section, with delicate chasing. It is hung with three pearl-shaped, baroque pearls, two from the arms, and a third from the foot. The figure of Christ has traces of white enamel. Indeed, the crucifix, as well as the whole of the rosary, was formerly beautifully enamelled. The partial destruction of the enamel is due to the vandalic zeal of a servant at Corby Castle. She took it into her head that the rosary ought to be cleaned, and without saying a word to any one, boiled it in hot water, and when taken out most of the enamel was off.

Col. the Hon. North de Coligny Dairymple Hamilton, whose death has just been announced, was for many years a member of the household and of the staff of the Duke of Connaught, and commanded the Scots Guards in the Boer war, where he lost an arm. He was extremely popular, was a younger brother of the Earl of Stair, and had inherited all the extensive estates in Scotland and England of his French grandfather, the last Duc de Coligny.

The late Col. Dairymple Hamilton, like his brother, Lord Stair, was descended, not as so many people believe,

# Mr. Dooley on a Broken Friendship

### How Uncle Sam Patted the Japs on the Back and Cheered the Cute Little Sojers of the Mickydo—Friendship Cemented Two Years Ago Is Busted.

[Copyright, 1917, by H. H. McClure & Co., Inc.]



"Hogan was in here just now," said Mr. Dooley, "and he tells me he was talking with the Alderman and they both agreed we're sure to have war with the Japs inside of two years. They can see it coming. Before very long their little brown hands across the sea will hand us a crack in the eye an' thin 'er see trouble."

"What's it all about?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"Divvie a thing can I make out of it," said Mr. Dooley. "Hogan says we've got to fight for the supremacy in the Pacific. Much fightin' I'd do for an ocean, but havin' taken the Philippines, which are a blamed nuisance, an' the Sandwich Islands, that's about as valuable as a toy balloon to a horse-shoer, we've got to grab a lot of it 'roundin' dampness to protect them. That's war reason why we're sure to have war. Another reason is that the Japs want to sign their little flag on the top of a Jap's head while the Japs clutched Hogan affectionately about the waist an' they sung 'Gawd Sava the Mickydo.' D'ye remember how we holed with joy with a Rooshian Admiral put his foot through the bottom of a man-iv' sink 'er? An' he was cheerin' in th' theatre to see the cute little sojers in th' Mickydo mowlin' down th' brutal Rooshyn moojiks with masheen guns. An' finally when th' Japs had gone a thousand miles into Rooshyan territory an' were about bustin' an' agether had to stop fightin' or not have car fare home, our worthy President, ye know who I mean, jumped to th' front an' cried: 'Boys, stop it. It's gone far enough to satisfy th' both iv' us.' An' th' angel iv' peace crowded over th' earth an' crowdin' lustily.

"Day after day th' pa-papers come out an' declared, in th' column next to th' half-page ad. iv' th' Koppelhelmer bargain sale that th' defeat iv' Rooshya was a judgment iv' th' Lord on th' Czars. If ye saw a Jap anywhere he asked him to take a drink.

"Hogan talked about nawthin' else. They were a wonderful little people. How they had developed! Nawthin' in th' history iv' th' wurld was akeel iv' th' way they'd come up. They cud shoot straighter an' oftener th' any other nation. A Jap cud march three hundred miles a day for eight days with nawthin' to eat but a gundrop. They were high iv' civvylization. It was an' civvylization but not tainted by age. Millyons iv' years before th' first white man set foot in Milwaukee th' Japs understood th' mannyfacther iv' patent wringers, sewin' masheens, reapers, tilyphones, automobiles, ice cream freezers, an' all th' other wonders iv' our boasted western development.

"Their customs showed how highly they'd been civvylized. When a Jap soldier was defeated, rather th' burr under an' be sent home to have his head cut off, he wud stab himself in th' stummick. Their treatment iv' women put them on a higher plane th' ours. Cinchies ago before th' higher edyvication iv' women was dreamed iv' in this country, th' poorest man in Japan cud find his daughter in a tea house, which is th' same as our female seminaries, where she remained till she gradyated as th' wife iv' some proud noble iv' th' old Samurai push. Their art had our thrummed to a frazzle. Th' Jap artist O'Casey's pitcher iv' a lady leanin' on a river while a cow walked up her back, was th' loveliest thing in th' wurld. They were th' gr-reatest athletes iv' er known. A Japanese child with rickies cud throw fifty-six over a church. They had a secret iv' rasslin' be which a Jap rassler cud blow on his opponent's eyeball an' break his ankle. They were th' finest swordsmen that iv' er been seen. When a Japanese booby man went into combat he made such news that his opponent chopped his sword and th' he uttered a blood curdlin' cry, waded his sword four hundred an' fifty times over th' head iv' th' victim or in th' case iv' a Samurai cud hundred an' ninety-six, give a whoop restimblin' our English wurrd 'tag,' an' clove him to the feet. As with us on'y th' lower classes engaged in business. Th' old aristocracy distained to thrade but started banks an' got all th' money. Th' poor man had a

populous domains our little prattlin' childer who are over forty years iv' age are not admitted to th' first reader classes in th' public schools. Oh, brother beloved, we adore ye. Had ye not butted in with yer heavenly civvylization, wud've shook Rooshya down for much iv' gray hateful money. Now we must prove our affection with acts. It is our intution to send a fleet to visit yer shores, partickly San Francisco, where ye understand th' school system is well worth studyin'.

"An' there ye are, Hinnissy. Th' friendship cemented two years ago with blood an' beers is busted. I don't know whether anything will happen. Hogan thinks so, but I ain't sure. Th' President has announced that rather th' see an octogianyan Jap prevented from landin' his shoes he will divastate San Francisco with fire, flood, dinyमितe an' personalities. But San Francisco has had a pretty good bump lately, an' wud hardly

turn over in its sleep for an invasion. Out there they're beginnin' to talk about what nice people th' Chinese are compared with our old frinds an' alleys. They say that th' Japs grow up too fast for their childer, an' that 'tis no pleasant sight to see a Jap'sese pupil comb in a set iv' gray whiskers an' larnin'. 'Mary had a little lamb, and if th' President wants them to enter th' schools he'll have to load them in a cannon an' shoot 'em in.'

"We'd hate thim in a fight," said Mr. Hennessy. "They cudn't stand up before a gr-reat, strong nation like ours."

"We think we're gr-reat an' strong," said Mr. Dooley. "But maybe we on'y look fat to thim. Anyhow, we might roll on thim. Wudn't it be th' grand thing, though, if they licked us an' we signed a threaty iv' peace with thim an' with th'ir humiliation in our eyes handed thim th' Philippines?"

# THE GIRL, THE PICTURE AND THE BOASTFUL BEAU

Antrim boastfully declared that he never would marry. Perhaps it was on this account that every woman that knew him longed to dangle his scalp at her belt.

At the big hotel at Mackinac he met Ethel, whom he knew, and whom he always had feared a little. Many men had found her irresistible. Antrim had no mind to be caught in her snares, but she was so pretty and agreeable that he could not always keep away from her. They strolled on the beach in the afternoons and sat in secluded corners on the moonlit verandas in the evening.

Antrim knew that he was drifting into danger, but for the life of him he could not summon up the fortitude to change his course. If he tried to break away from her she would bring him back with a smile.

As a last resort Antrim sought to save himself by an unworthy device. He pretended that he was consumed by passion for some fair unknown.

"Yes," said this deceitful man one evening as they sat together on the moonlit porch and gazed at the gleaming water; "yes, I have loved her for years, though she does not know it. Her image is with me always,—always. She is the inspiration, the lodestar of my life. I am so unworthy of her that I dare not risk my hopes by a proposal. If she refused me I should die."

"Oh, how extremely interesting," was the eager response. "I should so like to see her photograph. You have her photograph, I am sure. Don't deny it. It was easier to admit than to deny, so Antrim said yes, he had a photograph, an old one, that he had obtained surreptitiously.

"You will let me see it, won't you?" Antrim hesitated, for he had no photograph to show.

"Please," she beseeched prettily. "I think, as good friends as we have been, that you could grant me just this one small favor."

In this pleading mood she was irresistible.

Antrim suddenly remembered that his sister had a lot of photographs in her room. Perhaps he could find one there that would do.

"I will see if I can find it," he said. "It is impossible for me to refuse you anything."

He ran to his sister's room. She was not there, but he knew where to find the photographs. He glanced through them hastily, and at last selected a demure, sweet-faced girl, posing as a Quakeress. He knew it was a fancy dress photograph, and he thought it was the picture of an actress.

I cannot refuse you."

"What could he do but silently kiss the sweet upturned face?"

"That was taken years ago," she went on. "We all went to a fancy dress ball and I was dressed as a Quakeress. Next morning I was photographed in that costume. To think you had it all this time. I can give you now a much better photograph of myself."

It was a long time after they were married when Antrim accidentally learned that it was not Ethel, but her sister that went as a Quakeress to the fancy dress ball.

In France the transport trades have the largest number of unions, but the engineering, metal, mining and textile trades have the largest membership.

William Pincley Whyte, United States senator from Maryland, who recently celebrated his 82nd birthday, has never been inside a saloon, never smoked and never rode in a cab.

# NERVOUS and WEAK COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over this land who are tossing on sleepless pillows night after night, or who pace the bedroom floor with nerves unwhinged, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

# MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Pontypool, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved.

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

# Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

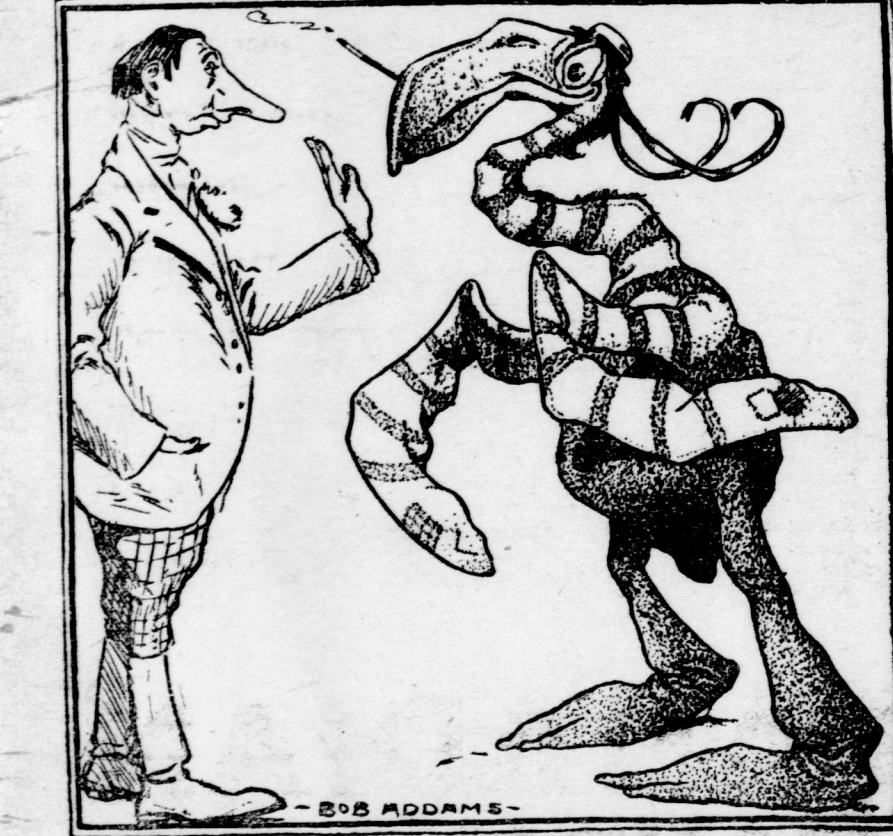
# Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe. At drug stores, 6c. 8 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

**Corticelli AND Wash Silks**

are used by artistic people everywhere.

Made from the best raw silk, dyed fast colour with Asiatic dyes in nearly 400 shades.



The Empty Jimpty Ooby, As he walks along the plains, Wants to make you think he's snobby, But the simple fact remains; He's an Empty Jimpty Ooby, And he hasn't any brains.

nificent shot, and brought down much big game, including some of those gigantic snow tigers that infest Korea and Manchuria.

When the war broke out in South Africa she threw up her appointment in Korea, and made her way to the scene of conflict, where she rendered herself extremely useful, first in nursing the sick and wounded in the British military hospitals, and subsequently in assuming medical charge of the Boer women and children in the concentration camps. She was foolish enough to marry out in South Africa, a young fellow of the name of Percy Synges, who, while highly connected and good-looking, had no money, and no capacity for earning any. As she found it exceedingly difficult to build up a remunerative medical practice on her return to England after the war, she left her husband to live with his mother until she can make enough money by means of her profession out in the far west of Canada to admit of his joining her there. She started with very little cash, and deserves every kind of commendation for her pluck and grit as the breadwinner of the family.

The first Lord Abinger, Mrs. Synges' grandfather, was the celebrated lawyer, who achieved much fame at the bar as Sir James Scarlett. On one occasion he had to call a witness, whose evidence he was told would be somewhat dangerous, unless he was thrown off his guard and rattled. The man in question, an influential city merchant, whose vulnerable point was said to be his self-esteem, was ushered into the witness-box, a portly, over-dressed person, beaming with self-assurance. Looking him over for a few minutes without saying a word, Sir James opened fire:

"Mr. Tompkins, I believe?"

"Yes."

"You are a stock broker, I believe. Are you not?"

"I am."

Sir James paused again for a few seconds, and making an attempt, surprisingly: "And a very fine and well-dressed man you are sir." The shout of laughter which followed, and in which even the presiding judge was compelled to join, completely disconcerted the witness, and Sir James' object was attained.

Lady Radcliffe's death, a little less than two years after the celebration of her golden wedding, serves to revive memories of the Tichbourne cause célèbre, in which she figured more conspicuously than anyone else but the pseudo Sir Roger. She had become engaged at the age of 17 to the real Sir Roger, her cousin. But her father, Sir Edward Doughty, insisted that she should wait at least two or three years, to test her own heart and that of her betrothed before marriage. It was on this that Sir Roger sailed on that voyage from which he was never to return, leaving behind him in her



A Sweet Tooth. Old Lady-Gracious, little man! What's happened? "Ye-a-a-a! I fell in de molasses barrel and me mudder licked me!"



# Old Stories Revised--Robin Hood

### The Original Robin Hood Was Nothing More Than a Cheap Imitation. The Present Day Article Knows How to Get His Without Bringing the Authorities Down on Him.

Robin Hood was a local Gaffer. He lived a good many Centuries ago and knew only the A B C of Crooked Work. Still he managed to make himself very Popular.

Robin Hood's idea of being a Good Fellow was to take it away from the Rich and slip it to the Poor, although we have no report from the Auditing Committee that the Poor always came in for their 50 per cent.

Robin Hood, like most of the successful Hold-up Men of history, was born far away from the Wicked Influences of the City. It is a remarkable fact that nearly all of the spectacular strong-arm operations in the history of the English-speaking People were put through by rugged, self-made men, who were born out on the Farm.

Robin Hood has been featured in song and story for nearly one thousand years. Why so? Because he got away with the Goods.

He made a great Rep for himself because he happened to live at a time when Competition was very slack and the gentle Art of shaking down the well-to-do was still in its Short clothes.

If Robin Hood were with us today he would either have to trim his wick or go out. He would be a Laugh.

Here is a Celebrity that we have been putting into Books and Cinemas and bragging about for many generations, all because he was supposed to be a nifty Footpad, who was smooth enough to give the sarcastic Breat to the State's Attorney and the Grand Jury.

Theoretically we are all on the Square, but just the same we do like to read about the Hero who can put a piece of Blue Hardware in his Back Pocket and go out and get a Good Living without working for it.

Robin Hood is still one of the idols of Innocent Childhood, although lately he has been shown up more or less by Raffles and Bill Dalton.

The best we can say for Robin Hood is that he got an Income following beaten Stories, probably there is none more thoroughly in need of revising than that of Robin Hood.

Let us suppose that Robin Hood is a young man living in one of the remote Townships. He has a natural aversion to Manual Labor and possesses the rudiments of an Education, and is somewhat good-looking and fit to be a successful Barber or lets his Mother take in Washing to support him.

Robin Hood looks about him and sees that the World is full of Injustice.

He learns that the Rich have more Money than the Poor, whereas the Poor should have twice as much as the Rich and also Annual Passes on all the Roads.

Being a lover of Mankind, he longs to take a piece of Lead Pipe and go out and adjust Matters. He discovers also that the only cinch rule for becoming a Popular Character is to attack the Money Power, so he decides to make a single-handed effort to separate the pampered Aristocrats from their Surplus.

The original Robin Hood was a crude Amateur. He got his Easy Coin by bucking the Law and had to keep un-

So he taps the Owner for all that he will stand without taking an appeal, and then he and Constable Hood go in to the back room and split it up, after which the vigilant Official goes back to the Thoroughfare and gets behind a Tree and waits for another chance to nail some Commercial Baron who looks as if he would be able to Cough.

By thus laboring to protect the Peace and Dignity of the Commonwealth every Sunday, Robin Hood pads the Bank Account until he is enabled to add an L to the House and buy a side-bar Buggy with yellow Running Gears.

Encouraged by these early Efforts at the equalizing of Wealth, he branches out and begins casting for Summer Boarders. This is where he makes the original Robin Hood look like a weak-minded Walf.

He sends an Ad up to the City Papers and tells about the Pure Air and the Good Fishing and the Home Cooking.

After he has fearfully denounced Rockefeller and burned Wall Street to a Cinder, he returns from the Back Townships show that Victory has perched upon his Banners.

In a short time he goes down to the State Capital with an American Flag in his Hat and a Jimmy in his Telescope.

He begins introducing Bills calculated to drive out of the State Scoundrel who has more than \$1,800 put away. Whenever he gets the Floor, he loosens his Collar and pulls the Hair down over his Eyes and hollers at the terrified visitors in the Gallery.

Then the Attorney with the Prince Albert, who belongs to the same Lodge, comes around to the Hotel to see him. Can he intimidate or bunco our Hero? Not for a minute. The best he can do is to induce the Member to go over to the Ground with him and then accept five or six Amendments.

The Hon. Robin Hood is a sensible Statesman, and he discovers that he cannot trim the Cohorts of Centralized Wealth unless he gets real close to them. So he begins sleeping with the Octopus in order to study the habits of the Monster and know just how to deliver the Death Blow.

He investigates the Large Industries of the State, the amount of Stock issued, the time for paying Dividends, the amount of the Dividends and how to collect Dividends without having any Check go through the Bank. All this comes under the head of Committee Work.

One morning while he is lying in bed meditating on the affairs of State he suddenly puts his hand to his Head and shudders, for he realizes that he cannot strike a Blow at any large business concern without injuring thousands of Innocent Employees. He decides that the wise course is to regulate Corporations without causing them any inconvenience.

When it comes time to elect a Senator, the Hon. Robin Hood goes to the Caucus and nominates a man with a single-hearted devotion to the interests of the Plain Citizenhood.

He positively refuses to back into line until it is demonstrated to him Goods and begins to charge about the same as the old Holland House.

Does his Conscience ever smite him? Answer--Never a Smile.

All the adjoining Yokels admire Mister Hood for being cute enough to horsewoggle the Smarties that go around wearing Flannel Pants just to show off.

He is what is known out in Cisco Township as a Hot Potato, and very popular because he is so dead-set against the Corporations.

He learns in time that any one who wishes to be a Friend to the Tolling Masses cannot afford to waste his own time in mere Tolf. He must bound in to the Arena and give the Octopus a Kick on the Shin.

He lies awake nights asking himself these questions: "How can I cripple



JUST A REMINDER

making it so strong that he almost believes it himself.

When the purse-proud denizens of the wicked Metropolis, who are working night and day to rob the Agricultural Regions of their Just Portion of our National Wealth, fall for his Game and come out to enjoy a rollicking Vacation in the Country, he orders a dozen Cots and one gross of Tinned Goods and begins to charge about the same as the old Holland House.

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Organized Wealth? What are the chances for wresting the Unearned Increment from the insolent Magnates and bringing it right back here to the Soil?"

Flially a-Great Light breaks in upon him and the Voice of Duty calls to him through a Megaphone. It says: "Break into the Legislature, you Lobbying, and if you don't get a wiggle on yourself the other Reformers will have all of the Pies divided before you move up to the Table."

So he puts a card in the Home Weekly to the effect that his Friends have urged him to permit the Use of his Name and therefore he is willing to sacrifice his Private Interests and be a Servant of the People.

Think of the original Robin Hood crawling through the underbrush to plug an arrow into a Wild Boar! The modern Specimen loads his Gun with Slugs and goes after Railway Presidents.

After he has fearfully denounced Rockefeller and burned Wall Street to a Cinder, he returns from the Back Townships show that Victory has perched upon his Banners.

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THEN HE GETS OUT ON THE MAIN PIKE

ridden on a camel you don't know how you feel. You have an idea that you are going to fall off; also that you are going to collide with every vehicle you meet, for you are not yet accustomed to the foreign habit of turning to the left hand of the right, and, naturally, you feel called upon to intimate to your neighbor that the driver, maybe, is full of whisky.—Four-Track News.

lightly around the throat, concealed by removed it, and now she is getting along all right. When I asked the boy to breathe, but she could not eat. I the long fur. It just permitted the cat about it he said he just wanted to see if kitty would strangle. If it had been anything else but a cat, it would have been dead in no time.—Philadelphia Record.

celebrates with more gusto—longer degree in only one or two other cities, but this great bee-hive of humanity, louder and lovelier than all combined.

"Take it in" sometime, reader, then go right back to your good old home and remember New Year's in New York when the humble distributor of the milk trust's product on his 5 k. rounds meets thousands of tired, thankful revellers rolling homeward.

## THE CRUELTY OF BOYS

"For genuine cruelty, the average 5-year-old boy has got a Hottentot cannibal licked up in frazzle," said the proud father of a young hopeful the other day. "The latest trick of my kid is a winner, but was sort of rough on the victim, which was our pet cat. About three weeks ago we noticed that pussy suddenly stopped eating and drinking. All the choice bits of meat and dishes of milk were left untouched. For several days we explained it by supposing that the cat was getting more than the ordinary number of strokes and that the exclusion of our offerings, but we soon noticed that she was becoming thin and gaunt and did not seem inclined to move about and purr as she used to. One day, after two weeks of this, I picked up my now skeleton cat and began to stroke its neck. What do you think I found? A thick rubber band stretched

## "A WISE CHOICE."

Senator Beveridge now and then tells a good story, and this one is repeated by the Chicago Inter-Ocean as illustrating the ways of a plausible corrupt capitalist who pruned much and performed little. An old German farmer had nearly lost his daughter by drowning, but the girl was saved by a noble youth, who was asked by the grateful father whether his reward should be 100,000 marks or the daughter's hand. With shrewd foresight that both girl and money would eventually come to him, the youth, with apparent scorn of wealth, replied: "I choose your daughter."

"A wise choice," said the old father. "I could not have given you the 100,000 marks, for I am only a poor cobbler; but you shall have the girl, and that gladly. Join hands, dear children, and receive by blessing."—Boston Herald.

## Interesting Gossip About Notable People

Continued from Page Seventeen.

accession, caused the palace to be surveyed, with a view of its occasional use as a royal residence, it was reported to him that any such idea would be out of the question as long as the Duke of Hamilton retained the best rooms. Thereupon the King set to work to ascertain what rights the Dukes of Hamilton had to the apartments in question, and, as a result, they had no warrant; and that their occupation thereof was pure usurpation. Accordingly, the duke was asked to surrender the rooms, which he promptly proceeded to do. He had never occupied them, nor had they been occupied by his predecessors. Indeed, until King Edward took the palace in hand the drainage and sanitary arrangements of the palace were so abominable as to render it altogether uninhabitable.

After the surrender had been made, the rooms were examined, all these superb Flemish tapestries were discovered hidden away there, rolled up and forgotten. The duke had the audacity to put forward a claim to the tapestries, on the ground that they had been found in his apartments, and would not be satisfied until the matter had been submitted to arbitration. This, of course, has been decided against him, and now the tapestries are to be used in draping the walls of the great picture gallery of the palace, in lieu of the array of mythical royal portraits, which from an artistic point of view seriously mar the beauty of that magnificent and historic hall.

Room will be found elsewhere for these hundred and ten paintings of alleged predecessors of King Edward II, on the throne of Scotland. True, they have hung in their present place since his reign, that is to say, for about 250 years. But they are "counterfeit presentations" in every sense of the words, and far from being copies of authentic originals, these crowned copies of officials of fabulous Picts and Scots may be described as a job lot effort of a seventeenth century Dutch painter's imagination.

Lady Louise Loder, who has just arrived in America, and who after spending some time with her uncle the Governor-General of Canada, at Ottawa, will travel extensively in the United States for the purpose of studying the women's rights movement, of which she is one of the leaders in England, is a sister of the present Duke of St. Albans, and a very pretty and clever woman.

There is nothing but what one might expect in a lineal descendant of King Charles II. and Nell Gwynne, the lovely but frail ancestress of the dual house of Beauclerk. Lady Louise was brought up by her stepmother, the now widowed Duchess of St. Albans, her own mother a sister of Lord Grey, having died in her infancy. She is married to Gerald Loder, member of parliament for Brighton, and brother of Major Eustace Loder, who won the decoration with Pretty Polly. Gerald Loder and his brothers are the sons of Sir Robert Loder, whose father and mother were both members of the English mercantile colony at St. Petersburg. Sir Robert's father, Giles Loder, amassing a colossal fortune in Russian tallies. There are some who insist that the Loders are of Russian-Jewish origin, but they are proud of themselves, and they claim that the family originated in Dorsetshire several hundred years ago.

## FAMOUS PASSAGES FROM THE BEST PROSE AND ORATORY

### TIME AND MANNER OF ARRIVAL OF DEATH.

Death is called, in scripture, the land without any order; and, without any order, the king of terrors makes his approaches in the world. The commission given from on high, was, "Go in to the world; Strike! Strike! so that the dead may alarm the living." Hence it is, that we seldom see men running the full career of life; growing old among their children and children, and then falling asleep in the arms of nature, as in the embraces of a kind mother—coming to the grave like a shock of corn fully ripe, like flowers that shut up at the close of the day. Death walks through the world without any order. He delights to surprise to give a shock to mankind. Hence, he leaves the wretched to prolong the line of their sorrows, and cuts off the fortunate in the midst of their career; he suffers the young to survive himself, and the old to stalk about the ghost of what he was; and aims his arrow at the heart of the young, who puts the evil day far from him. He delights to see the feeble carrying the vigorous to the grave, and the father building the tomb of his children. Often, when his approaches are least expected, he bursts at once upon the world, like an earthquake in the dead of night, or thunder in the serene sky. All ages and conditions he sweeps away without distinction; the young man just entering into life, high in hope, elated with joy, and promising to himself a length of years; the father of a family, from the embraces of his wife and children; the man of the world, when his designs are ripening for execution, and the long-expected crisis of his employment seems to approach. These, and all others, are hurried promiscuously off the stage, and laid, without order, in the common grave. Every path in the world leads to the tomb, and every hour in life hath been to some the last hour of his being.

Without order, too, is the manner of death's approach. The king of terrors wears a thousand forms; pains and diseases—a numerous and a direful train—compose his host. Marking out unhappy men for their prey, they attack the seat of life, or the seat of understanding; hurry him off the stage in an instant, or make him pine by slow degrees. Blasting the bloom of life, or waiting till the decline, according to the pathetic plea of old age, "they make the strong men bow themselves, and the keepers of the house tremble; make the grinders cease; bring the daughters of music low; darken the sun, and the moon, and the stars; scatter the dew, and the fountains, and make itself to fall; until the silver cord be loosed, and the golden bowl be broken; when the dust returns to the dust as it was, and the spirit ascends to God who gave it."—Logan.

Street, or Times Square at Forty-second street, it was the same story—jams, noise, light and life. "Where do all the people come from." It's a common question. It was difficult to walk and not easy to talk, but such fun, yes—and such a harvest for the pickpockets. No wonder there was an extra force of 600 policemen detailed to watch for crooked work. New Year's eve on Broadway is Mardi Gras, Coney Island, Election night and holiday shopping, rolled into one. You are instantly impressed with the awe inspiring immensity of the occasion. Go down to City Hall (if you can reach it, or the old Trinity, and you would think that all Broadway was feet in the way, and make death itself to fall; until the silver cord be loosed, and the golden bowl be broken; when the dust returns to the dust as it was, and the spirit ascends to God who gave it."—Logan.

## SAM DAVIS IN NEW YORK CITY.

### A WEEKLY LETTER FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Ring in the New Year on the "Great White Way"—2 a.m. as Light and Lively as 2 p.m.

New York, Jan. 2.—New York city goes New Year's mad; I took in the New Year's Eve celebration, or pan-deemonium, night before last. I mean yesterday morning, because it was 4 years before a fellow felt like going home without missing any of the fun. Will old 1906 ever forget the send-off she got into eternity? Will 1907 ever forget her welcome into the world? Broadway was one long canyon of electricity and all the automatic tricks of the electric art were being tried. Good old Broadway—the street in all America, the busiest, dizziest street in all America, was awake, aglow, ablaze, agleam! I want to tell my readers how New York ushers in the new year, and how the city's eyes are two wide sidewalks, and the entire roadway between, in a flare and glare of light, and one black, dense mass of floating humanity as far up and down Broadway as your eye can reach, a mile or more. The din of horns and whistles, thousands and thousands of them, the peal of chimes, the clanging of bells, the shouts; never were the millions of people so good-natured. It was a noisy heartiness so characteristic of Manhattan; they celebrated with merriment and without conventionalities, working girls and society women. Everybody was out to yell at everybody else, the spirit of good-fellowship prevailed. It was a howling success and a success at howling! All New York was waiting for the midnight signal. All the afternoon it was like the calm before the storm, as if the people were accumulating strength for the night, cars, cabs and autos could move only at snail's pace over a thousand falcons lined Broadway alone, selling big and little horns, clappers, squarrels, rattles, feather dusters, confetti and comic cards. When New York celebrates she forgets herself in the hilarity, and woe to him or her who takes too seriously the jokes, the jabs and jabs of the passers-by; they will soon find themselves out of place. Here comes a pretty girl opening wide her mouth in laughter—wow! Somebody throws a handful of that fine cut colored paper at her; it isn't wrong, just New Year's eve, that is why you can jab that fat fellow in the ribs with your tin horn, or tickle his wife with a feather duster. Look out! Here comes a string of colored boys, extending a block long, in lock-step fashion, making a flying wedge through the crowd; hang on to your friend or you will get lost in the shu e. It takes one acquainted with a football rush or a shopping crush to withstand the onslaught. Hear them sing: "We don't know where we're going, but we're on our way." Perhaps, down to old Trinity Church where, since Manhattan was a burgh, the old bell in her lofty steeple looked down upon just such a part concourse of people every year and pealed forth her "good bye" to the new. Perhaps they were surging up to Herald Square, at Thirty-fourth

street, or Times Square at Forty-second street, it was the same story—jams, noise, light and life. "Where do all the people come from." It's a common question. It was difficult to walk and not easy to talk, but such fun, yes—and such a harvest for the pickpockets. No wonder there was an extra force of 600 policemen detailed to watch for crooked work. New Year's eve on Broadway is Mardi Gras, Coney Island, Election night and holiday shopping, rolled into one. You are instantly impressed with the awe inspiring immensity of the occasion. Go down to City Hall (if you can reach it, or the old Trinity, and you would think that all Broadway was feet in the way, and make death itself to fall; until the silver cord be loosed, and the golden bowl be broken; when the dust returns to the dust as it was, and the spirit ascends to God who gave it."—Logan.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE WOUNDED.

How does it feel to be wounded? Sir Evelyn Wood tells this of the Zulu war in the seventies: "I was parting the thick bush with my hands, when Arthur Eyre, pulling me by the skirt of my Norfolk jacket, protested, 'It is really not your place,' and pushed in before me. Two or three volleys cleared that part of the bush, but between 9 and 10 o'clock as I turned round to speak to a staff officer who was bringing me an order from the general, an Ashanti lying close to me shot the head of a nail into my chest immediately over the region of the heart. Sticks were flying freely all the morning and when I recovered from the stunning effect of the blow I asked Arthur Eyre, who was bending over me, 'Who hit me on the head?' 'No one hit you, sir.' 'Yes, somebody did, and knocked me down.' 'No; I'm afraid you are wounded.' 'Nonsense! It is only my head is buzzing; I think, from a blow.' He pointed to my shirt, through which trickled some blood and said, 'No, you have been wounded there.' Col. Wood was very badly wounded, but recovered."—Chicago News.

Major John S. Horlbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest bearing pecan orchard in the world. He has more than 60 acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

### ON THE WAY TO BLARNEY.

If you want to kiss the Blarney Stone you must go over to Blarney Castle from Cork. Of course it is understood, that first you go to Cork.

The way to get to Blarney Castle is in a jaunting-car. Perhaps this will be your initial ride in a jaunting-car, and you will never forget it. That it will cost you four bob. You have no more idea what he means by four bob than if he had said four Roberts, but after you succeed in making him understand that you are a benighted American, trying to get rid of your money, 8.000 miles from home, he will explain, begorra and belabbers, that it's shillings he's talking about—"four shillin', be-dad!"

When you climb up on his car. It has one horse, two wheels and five seats. He sits on the front seat. You sit over one of the wheels, sidewise. There is a bench overhanging each wheel, which accommodate two. If there are three other persons in your party, you sit up the jaunting-car—two of you on each side.

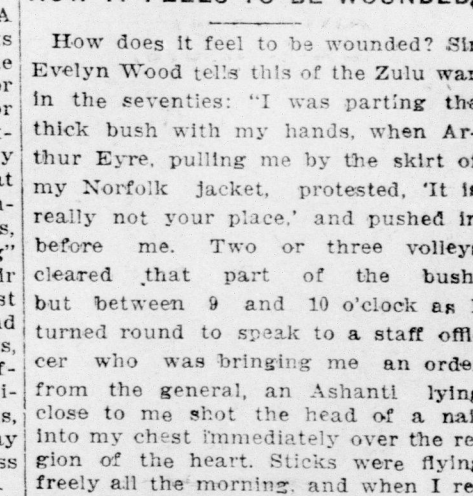
When you start you feel as if you were on a camel. If you have never

This scene is for those wise and fortunate enough to have engaged their seats in advance. After 12 o'clock no one is admitted without a card. It was told that in some places tables were engaged three and four months ahead, and a few of the larger places do not reserve a table for any party who cannot guarantee to spend \$20 or more. A deposit of \$5 to \$25 is made weekly. Not a chair could be had at the beautiful New Knickerbocker Hotel or the big Belmont or Astor hotels, nor would any more be admitted at the exclusive Waldorf and St. Regis as early as 11:30. It was the same story at Murray's and the Marlborough, Rathskeller, Shanley's, Sherry's, Rector's, and Martins. "Wine, women and song" had their day, their night and their morning, real Bohemia for the modest as well as all the eating places and hotels like the Savoy, the Netherlands, the Manhattan, the Holland, the Horbrau, Churchill's, Pabs's and Delmonico's. It was all gaily, beautiful gowns, music, flowers and feasting. You may see similar sights, but in a much less

Reserve Force.

"Willie, you are just as bad as you can be."

"Thank! I guess you don't know how bad I can be."





# AN INTERESTING PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.



## An Unintentional Chase For a Polar Bear

By Frederick Schwatka

Little Nannook was an Eskimo boy. He lived with his parents on the shores of Chesterfield Inlet, a deep, salt-water channel reaching far to the westward from the northern part of Hudson's Bay. The Eskimo name for the great inlet is Aksharnak; this means the Place of the Northern Lights and in winter they have some very fine displays of the aurora borealis over its frozen waters.

On the northern shore of the inlet, and inland along its shores, live the Kinnepetoo Eskimo. They subsist almost entirely upon reindeer meat, the most delicious food there is in the Arctic; and this region is the especial haunt of these animals both in the winter and summer. Even in the fall of the year, when the approaching cold of winter sends reindeer migrating southward, half a dozen herds may be in sight at once, from the top of any hill in the land of the Kinnepetoos; and during these months Nannook's father, Ok-big by name, kills many of the reindeer for the winter's supply of meat and skins from which to make the family clothing and bedding.

But although the Eskimo in "the Land of the Northern Lights" have plenty to eat and wear, they must look sharp for oil and blubber to burn in their queer stone lamps by which they keep their egg-shaped houses of seal and walrus skin warm. Therefore a month or two of each year is spent in the great inlet by the Kinnepetoo hunters catching seal and extracting and storing the oil in their oilskins.

These oilskins are then covered with heavy stones to protect them from the claws and teeth of the polar bears, the wolves and wolverines and the foxes, that are always on the search for such "cairns," as these piles of stones, roofed over with meat and oil, are called.

Ok-big had a number of these cairns of seal oil on a small island in the inlet, and when the season had come to exchange the tent of seal skin for their snowhouse, he decided to drive to the island for a couple of skins of oil. He could make the journey in a day.

So early in the morning little Nannook, who was about seven years old, was sent, harness in hand, to catch the reindeer. This had to be done by one and a half team to a sledge till the whole team, some ten or eleven, should be ready to drag the sledge on a day's trip. A thin coating of ice was formed on the runners of the sledge to make it pass smoothly over the snow, and a ham of frozen reindeer meat was tied to the sledge for a lunch on the island.

Little Nannook worked joyfully, for he had been decided by his father that he should go to watch the dogs and sledge, as something might occur to call him from the team.

Just as they were starting, Nannook's younger brother, who was only four years old, begged so hard to have that permission was given, and his mother brought out two or three nice reindeer robes to wrap him in; and to prevent their coming off while the sledge was in motion and bumping over the snow hummocks, they were lightly tied around him with sledge lashings, and with the same lashings the little

was also tied down to the sledge. Nannook now took his place beside him, Ok-big cracked his long whip over the dogs, and away they dashed at a frolicsome gallop, barking as if something were ahead that they were chasing; for Ok-big kept his team of big dogs in fine condition, and they always started away in a merry mood. After they had come down to a sober pace a cold wind came up from the northwest. Nannook and Ok-big ran alongside of the sledge whenever their toes were cold, and then, out of breath, would jump on again and ride until their feet felt the frost. The reindeer robes were pulled up over the little boy's head, his back was turned toward the wind, and he rode

and were sound asleep. The others were lazily watching the two boys eating frozen reindeer, evidently wishing for a chance to seize the ham and make off with it over the hills, forgetting that they were tied to the sledge by their traces.

Nannook was sitting on the sledge slats with his back to the dogs. Therefore he did not notice when two or three of them suddenly rose up on their forepaws and began to sniff the air, and as Ok-big was just then at his very busiest dragging a huge skin of oil out of the cairn, he did not notice it either. But the hunting dogs of the team had surely scented game, and they soon aroused the others, and presently all

straight out for the sea, which he would reach at the outer edge of the ice flow, some two or three miles away. The water is the favorite refuge for these beasts when pursued by the natives. If the latter are not in boats or canoes, Nannook had not succeeded in getting his whip, so suddenly had the excited dogs started in the furious chase, and his thought was now to roll off the sledge and let the dogs go in their wild career. But when he grasped his little brother to take him with him he realized that he had been tied to the sledge slats in order to keep the reindeer robes snugly around him. He took a hurried search for the knife he had

been using in chipping the frozen reindeer ham for their lunch. But knife and ham too had disappeared, having jolted through the open sledge slats in the first few yards of jolting along. Thus his last hope of cutting the thongs had to be given up. Nothing was left to do but untie them, as they were too strong for a dozen full-grown Eskimo to break, let alone a boy.

To untie the knots was the hardest work imaginable, for the sledge was bumping and rolling along almost straight out behind in its run- away gallop. When the rolling snow- drifts on the ice were like great waves on a white ocean, the flying sledge struck only the crests with bounds like a kangaroo, so swiftly were they going, that it was just as if the sledge were turning in the air. Nannook was so full of the first turn the sledge would make a great jump or a sudden bump that would throw his hand away from it entirely, and he would have to try it over again under all these discouragements. With all this, too, he had hard work in keeping the bouncing sledge from over- turning in the rough hummocks of ice, some of which were as large as small



THE BEAR WAS ON THE SLEDGE

quits comfortably—at least for an Eskimo baby. Scurrying along in this merry way, stopping now and then for short rests, the island was soon reached. Ok-big, child in charge of the team, and also water ice near the shore of the island. He did not care to take the sledge up on the rock island where so many stones protrude through the snow, for fear of tearing the ice off its runners, and then the dogs would have a heavy pull home.

Then he started off up to his oil cairns on the rocky ridge and commenced removing the great stones; hard work indeed with no one to help, and he often sat down on the stones taking a rest, talking with his two boys below him on the ice, probably forty or fifty yards away.

Thomas told him that the people were still talking, and on the second Sunday he did not go home. On the third he went to find the woman and her five children there, and his father met him at the gate and said: "Joseph, I have some news for you, and I hope it will please you. It is so lonesome for me living here by myself that I have got married. Your new mother is the Widow Henderson. She says she will try her best to be a good mother to you. You will have two brothers and three sisters, and I hope we shall all get along well together. Come into the house and kiss your mother. All of us are to live here henceforth."

Joe had made up his mind that it was all talk about his father's marrying the woman, and it was a hard blow to him. He tried to put a good face on the matter, however, and the day

### "Step-Mother Joe," or the Boy of the Cave and the Woods.

CHAPTER II. The Widow Henderson's children appeared at the Brayton cabin after two or three days, and there was quite a change in them. Their clothes had been patched up, they had been made to use soap and water, and a scrub and they were not so rough in their conduct. Their mother had evidently been talking very strongly to them. They were given some vegetables to take home, and next day the mother came. She was very soft-spoken and smiling, and she took great pains to praise Joe and tell what a good-looking boy he was. There was such a change in her that she did not seem to be the same woman. Joe liked her no better than before, but when she had gone his father said:

"The woman is not so rough and vulgar as I took her to be, and there is a wonderful improvement in the children. Perhaps we shall be very glad that the family came here."

Mr. Brayton had a light shotgun, for use in shooting small game, and Joe was quite a good shot at 10 years old. His favorite method of taking rabbits and squirrels, however, was with traps on the side of the mountain, and had captured coons and possums among other game. Sometimes he visited his traps daily, and sometimes not for two days. He often heard of the Henderson children in the woods, but took very good care that they should not see him. While his father was talking about their better conduct, Joe discovered that they had found and destroyed his traps. If he was working in the garden alone, stones would be thrown at him from the bushes and if he set out for a hunt he knew that he was followed. He did not tell his father of these things, but would have done so had something happened to put a stop to them.

A neighbor living two miles away came to see Mr. Brayton about hiring Joe to work for him. The man was getting out ties for the railroad, and he wanted somebody to drive team. He offered a fair price for the boy's services and agreed to treat him well, and it was finally agreed that the lad should go for a couple of months. As the distance was not far, he could spend Sundays at home. As this took him away from the Henderson children, he was glad to go.

The name of the man Joe hired to work for was Thomas, and he had no children of his own. His wife was a motherly woman who made the boy feel at home at once. He had not been there above a week when in calling to him she called him "Step-Mother Joe." When he asked her to explain, she said: "I might as well tell you that all the people around here say that your father is sure to marry the Widow Henderson. She will then be your stepmother."

"But father wouldn't marry any such woman," protested Joe. "You are too young to understand about such things. Perhaps it will happen and perhaps it won't. If it does, I pity you."

Under the laws of Turkey, if a boy less than 15 years old addresses a stranger on the street without being encouraged, he can be sentenced to receive 50 strokes of the bamboo on the soles of his feet. This law is intended to curb boys who are too "fresh."

On the streets of Constantinople the other week a boy of 12 ran up to a stranger and told him that murder was being done in a shop near by. The man did not rush to the place with the boy, nor did he call a policeman. On the contrary, he asked the lad his age, and, being answered truly, he caused his arrest. While he was doing this the murderer got away. The boy was laboring under great excitement, the judge said that he would remit half the punishment, and so he got only 25 strokes.

The Canadian boy may be glad that he is not living in the country of princes. In 1905 there were 1,916 power looms working on silk goods in Switzerland. Swiss silk manufacturers had in the same year 11,253 power looms employed in foreign countries in this industrial line. The exports of Swiss silk goods in 1905 aggregated \$22,400,000 in value.

**Step-Mother Joe, or the Boy of the Cave and the Woods.**

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"But wouldn't stay home. I couldn't stay there with those children of hers."

"But where would you go and what would you do?"

This was a question Joe could not answer, and it puzzled him for many a long day. He said nothing to his father on the first Sunday he went home. In fact, he had no chance. The widow was already there, smiling and gracious and trying to make herself agreeable and useful, and he had to leave before she did. She wanted to kiss him good-by, but he pretended not to hear her and thus avoided the embrace. Mrs.

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"But wouldn't stay home. I couldn't stay there with those children of hers."

"But where would you go and what would you do?"

This was a question Joe could not answer, and it puzzled him for many a long day. He said nothing to his father on the first Sunday he went home. In fact, he had no chance. The widow was already there, smiling and gracious and trying to make herself agreeable and useful, and he had to leave before she did. She wanted to kiss him good-by, but he pretended not to hear her and thus avoided the embrace. Mrs.

**DANGEROUS!**

Said Mrs. Worm now Janey dear. Attend to what I say. Miss Sparrow has a Luncheon on. So don't go out today!

### TRUE STORY OF HUMPTY-DUMPTY

#### WHY HE SAT ON THE WALL AND WHAT HE SAW THERE.

"Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall; All the king's horses and all the king's men Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again."

Everybody has heard the story of Humpty Dumpty, but who knows why he sat on the wall or what he saw there? I'll tell you all about it.

Once on a time, in a far-off French province, there lived a little boy named Humpty Dumpty. His mother was a poor widow who earned her daily bread and butter by washing other people's clothes; so nearly every day she set out for the banks of the river near by, where she rubbed and pounded the soiled linen between great stones, as all French laundresses do—coming home at night with a bundle of sweet-smelling clothes, as the result of her hard day's work.

Now this little Humpty Dumpty alone almost all day, so he was always inventing new ways to amuse himself. His small cottage stood near the high-road, on one end of which there was a well.

The strong and swift dogs, with so little as the light sledge and two small boys to impete their gait, were constantly gaining on the bear, and it was a mere matter of three-quarters of a mile when they were overtaking him. Meantime, Nannook tugged at the knots whenever he got a chance, and one by one they came loose. It was an exciting trial to see if he could untie them all before the dogs caught the bear. He knew that the creature would charge upon anything in sight, and that they, he and his little brother, would probably be the first victims.

But the last knot was just untied when Nannook saw ahead of him a long level stretch of smooth ice where he knew the dogs would catch the bear, and he determined to roll off the sledge just as soon as it was reached. He did it, grasping his brother, and the two rolled along for some distance like a couple of bundles of reindeer skins. Fortunately they were not seriously hurt.

As Nannook got on his feet he saw a most comical sight, for the bear was on the sledge where he had been but two or three seconds before. As the leading dogs nipped the bear's heels, he stopped suddenly to face them, rearing upon his haunches. But the sledge was going so fast that it struck his hind legs as he was in this posture, knocking them out from under him and letting him drop directly on to the sledge, the dogs running with it and turning, too, to the bear as he took his ride, paralyzed with astonishment.

The dogs of course held Bruin from going farther, and Ok-big soon came running up with his gun and dispatched him.

A whaling captain invited an Eskimo father and mother and daughter to dine with him aboard his ship. The daughter was only 10 years old, and yet she weighed 140 pounds. When it came to eating and drinking she drank eight bottles of beer and ate the same amount of food as was prepared for three men. She was so full when she got up from the table that her father had to carry her to his canoe, and she was hardly seated in the craft when she cried out that she was hungry and wanted more dinner. Her mother said that she was considered a delicate child, and she was afraid she would not live to be a woman, but the whaling captain didn't look at it that way. He was rejoiced that he didn't have her for a steady boarder.

**WATER PROOF!**

I don't care 'cricled' Girly Pig.

It may rain late or early The dampness never bothers me. My Tail is Naturally curly!

Great high wall, many times higher than little Humpty's head. He had never seen what was on the other side of this barrier, for his mother, fearing that he might get into mischief, had forbidden him even to take a peek—though sometimes he heard strange noises and queer music, which made him very curious.

But he had been brought up to be obedient to his mother's wishes, and so months went by, and Humpty never knew who were his neighbors beyond the wall.

But one day (ah! would he ever forget that day!), when trying patiently to play with his few poor toys, he heard the queer singing so plainly that he forgot his promise to his mother, and determined to take just one look into the forbidden country. He didn't quite dare to climb the wall, but, if only one, was that a little hole between the thick stones, where the cement had broken away?

In a minute, you can imagine how quickly Humpty had his eye glued to this tiny chink. And what did he see? There was a large garden full of beautiful flowers, with a wonderful tree of golden apples growing in the midst of it. But what attracted his attention most was an odd old woman who stood leaning on a stick, surrounded by a circle of geese. Humpty knew at once that this was a witch. He had only to look at her little wrinkled face and pointed chin, her sharp, green eyes, red cloak and buckled shoes, to say nothing of a high-crowned hat, which partly covered her long gray hair, to feel perfectly sure. She was singing a song something like this:

"Carambo-cree-cru, Show me what you can do! Circle, circle 'round, Trip it o'er the ground— Else you may not fly With me, through the sky."

growing twilight, and in the distance sounded the horn of the king's huntsmen on their homeward way after a day in the greenwood. The leader blew a merry tune, and Humpty shifted his position to listen. However, slight his movement, the old witch heard, and, looking up, she spied the trembling boy. Her anger was terrible; sparks flew from her eyes and she stamped her foot in its high-heeled shoe with rage.

"Wicked boy that thou art! Dost thou know I punish eavesdroppers?" She advanced nearer, and, waving her stick, chanted: "Be thou turned into stone, unable to move hand or foot or to utter a sound, until I give thee leave! So do I punish those who spy!"

As she spoke Humpty felt his senses going, his limbs grew, oh, so heavy and dull, and he sat there on the wall, a heap of stones.

Could he have turned his heavy eyes he would have seen an even stranger sight; the witch waved her wand, and instantly all the geese were changed into ladies and gentlemen whom she had bewitched. Each perched on a broomstick, and at a given sign the old woman, rose with her in the air, and away they went flying high up into the sky for their evening ride. But, as if said, he could see none of these things; he was only a stone joy, now.

Again the sorer and joyous after a lucky day with the deer. They were riding by, when one noticed the little figure crouched on the high wall, and he urged his horse closer that he might examine further; he prodded and poked at it curiously with his gun barrel. Alas! with a crash, the stone fell from his insecure seat to the ground, dashing into a thousand pieces. The hunters tried to pick up what they supposed was simply an image, and patch it together, never dreaming that these pieces were part of poor Humpty Dumpty, but found that this was impossible, and the officer, who felt that he had been careless, being a kind-hearted man, left a goldpiece on the wall where the stone figure had been. "That will pay for breaking the statue," he said, "but what an unsafe place to have left it!" They took the road toward the palace and forgot all about it.

So Humpty Dumpty's mother never knew what became of her little boy, not thinking to look for him where the pile of stones lay broken, and she grieved for him all her life. But the old witch smiled grimly when she saw the little heap of crushed stones and marshaled her geese, free from interruption, for she knew that the eavesdropper would not return.

So, now you know why Humpty Dumpty fell from the wall, and was broken into little bits, so small that he couldn't be picked up—all because he didn't keep his promise to his mother and broke his word.

**IDA'S IDEA**

Nurse says there is no Jam for Tea. Provoking? Yes, but pooh! Who cares—the door jam(b)'s yonder. I'll try and make that do!

### HOW NOAH'S ARK WENT TO SCHOOL

Mamma was sick, and Aunt Tina had to stay with her a good deal. One afternoon, when mamma was feeling worse than usual, Aunt Tina coaxed Arthur, the younger of her two nephews, to take a nap in his crib. She told Clarence to be a good boy, and not get into any mischief while she bathed mother's head.

Clarence was a warm-hearted little fellow, and loved both mamma and Aunt Tina dearly. He readily promised to be a good boy, he knew how to be, and ran into the yard to play. By and by, when mamma had dropped asleep, Aunt Tina went softly out of the room to see what Clarence was about, for she was of mischief, and got into a good many scrapes.

His playthings were scattered about the yard—his rocking-horse, his kite, his bow and arrows; but no Clarence could see them. Finally, away down the dusty road, she saw a little red figure plodding along as fast as possible out of sight. Fearful that she would be lost, she hurried after him. He heard her coming, and, turning his head, covered with yellow curls, saw her so near that he started to run. His chubby feet and short legs were not equal to the long way-side grass and tall daisies, and he somehow got all tangled up in them.

When Aunt Tina reached his side he was sitting half-buried in the grass and daisies and clover. His blue eyes were drowned in tears as he rubbed them with his fat, dirty little fists. When she picked him up in her arms to soothe him he sobbed out all his grief on her shoulder.

"Dear Aunt Tina, see!" pointing to a huge basket he had lugged with him, crammed full of the animals from his Noah's Ark. They were now scattered in great disorder through the grass. "I was a-takin' Mr. Noah and his family to school, so they could learn to spell and read like other boys, and not have to always keep still. And now—and now they're lost or broke, and I'll never find 'em, and—"

### THE ROBBERS FLED.

At a country store in Mississippi a boy named Fred Henderson, who slept in the store, was awakened one night by the noise made by robbers, who were trying to pry off the shutters of the front window. He had no firearms, and he had such a cold that he could not cry out. He thought he must be done to frighten the robbers away, and after a moment's bare feet and got half a dozen cannon firecrackers from a box where they had been stowed away. Tying their fuses together, he returned upstairs and softly raised a window and then lighted the fuse and threw the crackers out. There were three robbers and a team of horses, and all ran away at their best pace. Both the men escaped. The firecrackers answered better than a shotgun.

Humpty looked with all his eyes, fascinated by the singular sight of the geese waddling up and down before the queer old woman, who sang and waved her stick, urging them on. But he feared his mother might return and catch him eavesdropping, so, reluctantly, he left this delightful peephole, and next day, after his mother's departure, he to her work, he found to his sorrow that the chink had been closed up securely and he never found the opening again.

However, visions of that lovely garden and the old witch, with her trained geese kept returning to him, and one day he grew bold, and deliberately climbed to the very top of the wall to see if they were still playing soldier over there.

Again he was delighted at the odd sight. There was the glowing apple tree and the old woman under it, drilling her geese as before, only this time she seemed hard to please, and switched the legs of the leader, calling out crossly, "Fay heed, there, Bowlegs, else you shall not fly to-day. Mind your steps!" And the poor bird seemed to understand what she said. So far, so good. Humpty lay quietly on the wall and no one saw him. It was



# Under My Foreign Vine and Fig Tree.



**BEFORE** entering upon the consideration of the German cuisine, I am moved by a sense of justice and by sincere admiration for the national hausfrau to say a few words of her.

Housewifery is an honorable profession in Germany, in all ranks it is studied by the women from childhood, and practiced at every age. The wonderful land owes more to the intelligent thrift of her women than can be appreciated in America, where kitchen duties are reckoned "menial" by rich parvenus who spend the rest of their lives in forgetting the steps by which they have climbed to the heights which have turned their heads, and college girls glory in their utter ignorance of practical housewifery. Fathers, sons and husbands have more time and calmer thought for acquiring learning which has made them great because daughters, mothers and wives assume the care and conduct of domestic affairs and prove themselves competent to the undertaking.

Fill the Cabbage with Raw Meat.

Place the Cabbage in a Bag to Keep it Moist.

## The German Housewife

The German Diet is Without Ornament.

### KNOWS HOW TO MARKET

Our hausfrau does the marketing for the family. She is a business woman in selection and bargaining to be outwitted by the merchant. The fine stock phrases that retain the custom of the mechanic and day laborer's wife in our country pass for the "housewife's" words. She knows the worth of meat, vegetables, groceries and fruits as well as if she had sold as well as bought them from babyhood. She keeps a sharp eye upon the scales; is rigid as to scraps and trimmings that belong to the purchaser; she is a judge of fish, and wide-awake to its dietetic and economic values; she knows how to buy the best for the least money. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her management of raw materials after she has bought them, washing the mink larder and kitchen as efficiently as he cleans his counting-room, office and parlors. For every pound, she gets every handful of herbs, sent home, she sends to receive in an instant, the crude ingredients are an investment, and she will demand her interest regularly. Wastefulness is a crime; the mistress who condones extravagance in cook, butler or housemaid is recreant to her trust.

many has wonderful compensations in a comparatively unstrained servant question. Where two maids can be had from \$8 to \$10 a month, and the two of them do twice as much work as any two ever here would, with laundry included and plain sewing thrown in, when the police can compel them to stay with you up to the time for which they contracted, there, indeed, is a distracted American housekeeper's haven of rest.

This police surveillance of servants is curious. Each maid must register at the nearest station when taking a place, and the policeman can arbitrate in case of a dispute. He also inspects the maids' rooms to see that they are in proper condition. Every German servant must give a two weeks' warning or a month before leaving a place. Heavily as we are at her departure, will write her character in a book, which she must show at her next place. If, in pondering upon these items which differentiate the servant problem of the German housewife from that which wears her American sister into some families, respectable and well-to-do amusement by the recollection of the high and mightiness of imported Anna, a hearty wretch, and her lot when they inquire on this side of the ocean into our recommendations to their confidence, their society and putative services for a consideration that grows saggier every month—if, I say, we be moved to momentary mirth, our mood soon changes. For, why should we be most imitative and progressive nation upon earth, lag so far behind the conservative nations in what lays the corner-stone of domestic comfort?

### HOME LAUNDRY

It is a relief to scold national complacency to pass on to the home-complacency system of our hausfrau and compare it with ours. Lavish as we account ourselves to be in the matter of washing, the German housewife can boast of keeping in store twelve dozen of each kind of best table and body linen. The rule of twelve is washing in the German household, sometimes but once in six weeks in the United States. The rapid making of what grows slowly, the rapid mending of what swift wings richly comprehend when once she has marked our works and ways in the household.

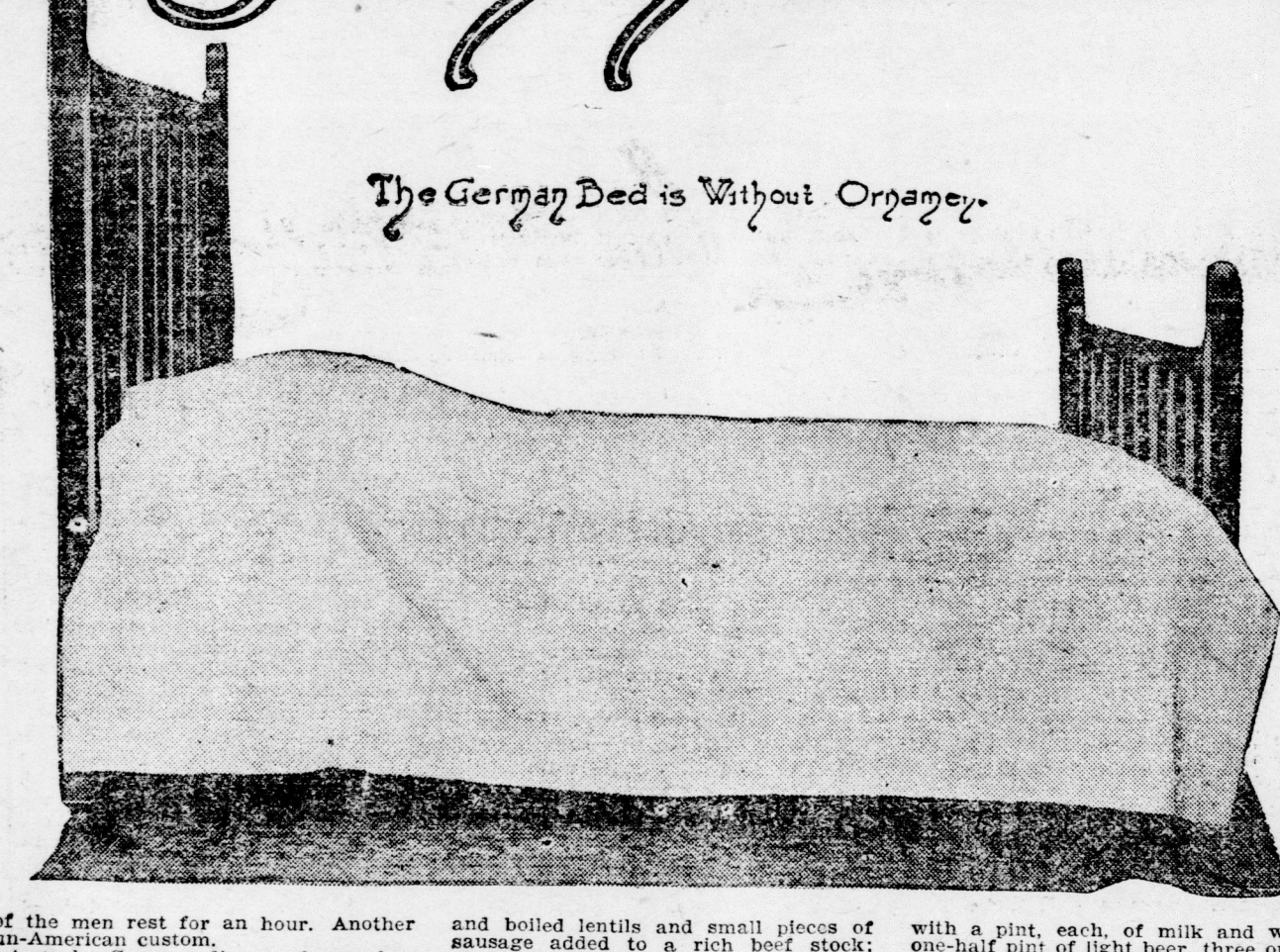
### UNPLEASANT CONTRASTS

In turn, the American resident for one or more seasons in a German town is loftily disdainful of the appointments of the apartment—usually paid for by the room—in which she bestows her family and portable belongings, with the fixed intention of living after the manner of the country for three, six or twelve months, while the children study German (the mother says "while they learn it"), and she visits galleries and gets bargains in lace and amber.

The unconscious humor of the remark was ample compensation for the rudeness to one who had that day chanced to pass the open door of "die Boden," a big upper chamber furnished with clotheslines, there-to-remain until the next washing. The foreigner who recoils from the idea of festering perspiration and bacteria, and begs for the privilege of paying handsomely for a weekly washday is regarded with wondering suspicion. "You must be a dirty people!" was the comment of a blunt hausfrau when I told her that we sent our clothes to the laundry every Monday, and that washing was done every day in some wealthy families, laundresses being engaged to do nothing else.

### TWO BREAKFASTS

Being safely domiciled, if you are going to be really German you will rise at 6 o'clock for the "Zweites Frühstück," or first breakfast, consisting of coffee or tea and rolls. At 10 o'clock comes the "Zweites Frühstück," or second breakfast, when one's fainting spirit is sustained with sandwiches, fresh or stewed fruit, cold sausage and beer. In the season, pears, apples and cherries are plentiful and good; the peaches, while as fine as ours, are rarer and expensive; and the wild strawberries, are very nice. "Mittagsessen," or dinner, is eaten in the middle of the day, from 12 to 2. Bushy and chafed, the function of the kitchen is to produce a hot dinner, and the children come home from school, where they have been since 7 o'clock. It happens to be summer, or since 8 in winter. After dinner most



of the men rest for an hour. Another un-American custom.

A truly German dinner always has soup, perhaps a lentil soup, with soaked and boiled lentils and small pieces of sausage added to a rich beef stock; or even more characteristic, the much-loved "Biersuppe," or beer soup, made with a pint, each, of milk and water, one-half pint of light beer, three ounces of currants, three ounces of flour, three ounces of sugar, two spoonfuls of salt,

## The Housemothers' Exchange

ONE more true-hearted woman asks leave to answer the letter which she had written to me, and shrinks from stepping into the ranks of housewives and homemakers: "I read the long story and by 'E. R.' mother who was sensible enough to see that the girl was naturally fitted for office work. According to 'E. R.' own confession, she 'detests kitchen drudgery.' For my part, I think she should be gratefully to her stepmother for her patience and the influence that got her husband's child into a good position. That young lover would be wise if he were to look elsewhere for a helpmeet. The 'fending for a real home' is the noblest inspiration of a true man—the only feeling that holds him to his family. She who depreciates that feeling to his detriment, and who is willing to pass her married life in a 'house boarding house,' is not a fitting mate for such a man. She is best suited for office work, and should be thankful to get her '\$30 per'."

It is the wife and mother who brings into the genius of the home, as the Creator breathed into the perfect form He had framed the breath of life, and it became a living soul. Our Tennessee woman does not exaggerate the glorious truth in calling the mission of the homemaker "the dearest joy of life." The lover of home and country may well consider with grave uneasiness the increase in the number of young women who are trying to satisfy hearts and minds with what they falsely rate as higher ambitions.

### Recipe for Nut Bread.

I am about to commit a very reprehensible act, for which I humbly sue for pardon. Some one (and herein lies my sin for not putting that some one's initials on paper at once) asked for the recipe for nut bread. I did not think I had saved the recipe, although I remembered seeing it in your paper. In rummaging through my library table drawer today, I came across said recipe, and hasten to send you a copy: Nut bread. Four cups of whole wheat flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt; three teaspoonfuls of sugar, one cup of nuts, broken not too fine; sweet milk to make stiff dough that can be managed with a spoon. Let it rise from twenty minutes to one-half hour in brick loaf pan, covered with sauté kind of pan. Bake, covered, for about an hour.

sticks at pins or chalk line. Move gradually around the skirt as before, and either pin or chalk a second row at bottom of the skirt, following the stick, allow two or three inches below the bottom row of pins or marks. If you wish the skirt to clear the floor by one inch, put the lower row of "markers" thirty-five inches below the upper row. For a young girl's skirt that clears the ground by ten inches, chalk a line twenty-six inches from the top or hip chalk line. This may sound difficult, but it is really simple. If done right all you have to do is to cut off the skirt at the lower line, or turn your belt there. The difference in the length of a skirt is in the hips, and this difference is below the yardstick. For hanging waists or children's frocks in a small closet, suspend woolen skirt hrad in lengths of a yard and a-half from the shelves. At intervals of six inches fasten stout safety pins, and fasten the garments by the neck bands to these pins. To clear things from the bowls of bathrooms and closets: Use a few drops of muriatic acid. Let out the starchy water, and apply the acid with a swab; then flush the bowl well. The acid is a poison, and should not be used by careless persons or children. Hang the swab up to dry where it will not touch anything. E. M. S. (Cedar Rapids, Ia.).

### Poultice for Colds.

Will the kind mother who told us of her poultice for colds repeat it? I meant to save it, but it somehow got away from me. I find the only that had it camphorated oil and nutmeg. I can't get a deal of help from our Exchange. I am the mother of three dear little children. Mrs. B. (Union City, Tenn.). Not to Mrs. U. you waiting too long while the "kind mother" sees and answers your request, let me tell you that an excellent application to children's throats and chests when these are affected is a piece of red flannel, folded several times, soaked in camphorated oil, besprinkled with nutmeg, cloves, warmed and laid on the sore or aching part. An old woman's remedy, but one that is quite as good as the foregoing, is a thin slice of salt pork, plentifully strewn with black pepper. Slice to a strip of flannel and bind to the child's throat.

and the yolk of an egg. Bring all these ingredients, save the egg and salt, to a boil, stirring constantly. Take quickly from the fire, stir for a minute or two longer, as it curdles readily, and a little cinnamon, and dish at once. Zwieback is always served with the soup. I digress from the line of narrative at this point, to avow frankly my disrelish for certain distinctly German soups. Aside from my exceptional aversion to chocolate in any form, I do not think a sweet, thin preparation of chocolate, served in soup-plates as the first course of a dinner, appetizing or wholesome. The custom savors too much of the ultra-economical, and is a relic of the Indian meal pudding before the meat course, to blunt desire for the costlier food. Nor did I ever learn to like a rarer broth based upon ripe, rose-pips. They were pounded fine and cooked in weak stock, and a few whole pips, cooked tender, were left to float upon the surface of each plateful.

### THE MEAT COURSE

With meat courses are served potatoes and one other vegetable. The meat may perhaps be a roast, sometimes a large parboiled and cooked less raisins are roasted with beef or other meats. The "Hasenbraten" or wild hare, larded with butter, is roasted. Again it may be "Sauerbraten" or a pot roast laid down in spiced vinegar for several days before being cooked. The "Klause" or potato balls, mashed potatoes moulded around small blocks of toast and fried in butter. "Pfefferkuchen," a sort of gingerbread, is also baked in pieces and used in the roast.

A favorite dish for Sunday dinner is a large cabbage parboiled and cooked before the centre is removed and filled with a mixture of chopped raw meat. Then more finely chopped raw meat. It is boiled in a cloth so that it keeps its shape. It is sliced into wedges and served as a vegetable. In Scott's immortal lines beginning: "At Christmas time the bells were rung, At Christmas time the mass was sung, We read: 'For falls old Scotland to produce the best and her savory goose.' Substitute 'Germany' for 'Scotland,' and you have the record of a culinary custom as invariable in the Kaiser's realm as the appearance of roast turkey at an English or American Christmas dinner. Dessert and black coffee are served together. Cream puddings are extremely popular, always with a fruit sauce. Pies and tarts never have a top crust, and the shells are generally bought at a confectioner's and filled with whipped cream and fruit preserves. The ice cream is like our frozen custard flavored with fruits, and is helped in tiny portions. Whipped cream is served with almost all cream cakes and tarts.

### DELICIOUS COFFEE

At 4 o'clock comes the "Kaffee," which, when it becomes a formal function, when women are invited to bring their work or to play whist, becomes the far-famed "Kaffee Klatsch." Here one has coffee which is delicious when served in the German way, in the little brass coffee pot in which it is made. A piece of white "coffee paper" (something like blotting paper) is usually placed over the holes of the percolator to cause slower dripping, and thus to gain the full strength of the coffee. Here, also, one has the many delicious "Kuchen," or cakes, such as "Kaffee Kuchen," or cakes such as "Nuss Kuchen," or nut cake; apple, peach, and various kinds of cold meats; uncooked cakes. If it happens to be Lent, there will be the marvelous "Berliner Pfannekuchen," the most popular of cakes. In reality, they are more like our doughnuts, with jelly imbedded in them, fried in boiling fat. Often, too, there is smooth, rich German chocolate with walnuts, and a piece of chocolate, warmed and laid on the sore or aching part.

An old woman's remedy, but one that is quite as good as the foregoing, is a thin slice of salt pork, plentifully strewn with black pepper. Slice to a strip of flannel and bind to the child's throat.

pepper. It is served on snowy white individual wooden plates. Yet the immigrant German will hesitate long before eating this in America even though the best Westphalian hams are said to be imported. This habit of eating uncooked ham is undoubtedly the reason of the fearful distrust of American pork awakened in Germany by the tales of trichinosis poisoning in our country. The hateful germs may be killed by long boiling. They are rampant in raw meat.

Another favorite, uncooked meat is Beef a la Tartare, simply raw Hamburger flavored with chopped onion, salt and pepper, and covered with a raw egg. With the supper meats go a fish or other heavy salad, pumpernickel sandwiches, cut very thin, with cheese between, and some of the beautiful preserved fruits in which housekeepers take such pride. Sweet pumpernickel is often grated and served with whipped cream. No German woman would allow a caller to be in her home ten minutes without pressing upon her something to eat. This form of hospitality is not so generous as it sounds, for in addition to the well-stocked larder one cannot see the maid with a little plate and get freshly cut, a half-dozen varieties of beautiful German wafers, cakes and tarts, and for 10 cents enough cream ready whipped for half a dozen people. If one is going to the opera, and most music-loving Germans go several times a week during the season, supper is earlier and afterward the cafes are frequented. German women rarely take any thing to drink at cafes, contenting themselves with an ice or tart.

### German Recipes (Contributed)

- PFEFFERKUCHEN.**  
Sugar, one pound.  
Cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls.  
Nutmeg, two teaspoonfuls.  
One yeast cake.  
Four cups flour.  
One yeast cake.  
Five cups flour.  
A few bitter almonds.
- BERLINER PFANNEKUCHEN.**  
Warm milk, one-half cup.  
Sugar, five teaspoonfuls.  
Peel of one lemon, grated.  
One yeast cake.  
Five cups flour.  
A few bitter almonds.
- SAUERBRATEN (SOUP ROAST).**  
Soak five or six pounds of meat in a spiced vinegar, for three or four days in summer, eight to ten days in winter. Spice the vinegar highly with mixed spices ground fine, three bay leaves and peppercorns, and boil. Put the meat in this in a deep bowl and cover with a weighted plate. Turn the meat every day, but do not insert a fork.  
Take out the meat, lard with bacon, bake in a sausagepan like a pot roast, adding a few carrots and a little onion. Just before serving, remove the roast, pour off most of the fat, add a little browned flour and some of the spiced vinegar. Serve in a sausagepan or pour around the roast.
- KAFFEEKUCHEN.**  
Flour, one and a quarter pounds.  
Sugar, one and a quarter pounds.  
Butter, almonds, one-ounce pound.  
Peel of one lemon, grated.  
One yeast cake.  
Best the eggs and sugar together, then add the flour, flour and yeast. Let it rise till very light. Then roll in sheets. Spread with melted butter, sprinkle with grated almonds and cinnamon, and bake in a moderate oven. This cake may be varied by the addition of raisins and currants. It may also be formed into a twist or plait, or for children is sometimes cut into little men, with currants for eyes. The plaited cake is always fed with a plain un-bolled icing.

Marion Harland