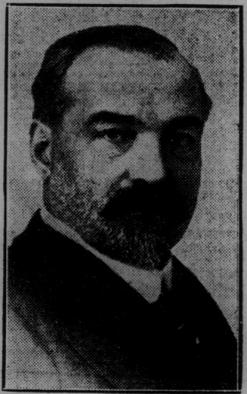


Transatlantic Liners Held Up by Shipping Strike

ENGLAND IS NOT YET THINKING IMPERIALLY

(Sir Donald Mann Home From Big Show) Vice-president of C. N. R. Says Clearer View of Meaning of Empire is Held by Overseas Dominions—The Coronation Honors.

Sir Donald Mann was back in Toronto Saturday morning from London, where he had attended the coronation services. Major Feuchon also returned to town by the same steamer. They left London on Saturday a week ago.



SIR DONALD MANN.

Mackenzie and Mann Get Money in England For C.N.R. Extensions

Will Rush Forward Work on Ottawa-Toronto Line and Extend it to Hamilton.

Speaking on railway matters to The Sunday World Sir Donald Mann said: "Sir William Mackenzie and I were busy with them while we were together in London. We have arranged for money sufficient to complete our line from Ottawa to Toronto, and to extend it to Hamilton. We will rush that forward. We will also push ahead with the filling in of the big gap around Lake Superior."

"Sir William Mackenzie will be back in Toronto next week. Lady Mackenzie is coming back with him. We will go on with our undertakings in their several directions with renewed energy and resources."

"As for the crops in the west they are likely to be good and the yield large. All the roads will be taxed to handle the grain output."

RISE IN ERIC RY. DUE TO C.P. BUYING

If Not Merger, Then Big Roads Are Going Into Working Arrangement to Exclusion of Hill Interests and to Meet G. T. Competition.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Notwithstanding the sharp rise of Erie Railroad stock, which yesterday made a high record for the year, there was no record for today of a report that a controlling interest in the Erie had passed to the Canadian Pacific.

DISAPPOINTED OVER HONORS

Canadians Must Wait a While for Expected Promotions—Scheme for All-Red Route.

LONDON, June 26.—There is a lot of disappointment among Canadians over the coronation honors. Sir Henry Pellatt expected a baronetcy. Messrs. Edouard and Postmaster-General LeComte (who is in Canada) have to wait some time longer. Canadian Pacific and William White's senior in the C.P.R. have across the continent when they were Prince and Princess of Wales. Senator Belmont of Ottawa has a scheme for an all-red steamship service around the world and it is said that both the Canadian Pacific and Sir William Mackenzie are anxious to take a hand in it. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Premier Asquith are credited with having a hand in a frame-up in this respect that may first be announced in Canada on Sir Wilfrid's return.

THREE NATIONS IN AVIATION CONTEST

Great Britain, France and the United States Represented in Competition for International Aviation Cup—Course Covers Ninety Miles.

EAST CHURCH, Eng., July 1.—Three nations—Great Britain, France and the United States—were represented in to-day's competition for the International Aviation Cup. The contest is on the Royal Aero Club's grounds on the Isle of Sheppey, a course not liked by the continental competitors, who regard the ditches intersecting as dangerous. One hundred members of the Royal Engineers of Chatham paraded the ground. The event required twenty-five trips around a circular course, making a total distance of 92.2 miles.

France sent two airmen, Edouard Nieuport and M. Chevallier; the United States one, Charles T. Weymann, while Great Britain entered three, Alec Ogilvie, Gustav Hamel and D. Graham-Gilmore.

Graham-White pleaded an excess of engagements as an excuse for not defending his title. Hamel was the first to get away in the race for the international cup. He started in a strong and gusty wind and quickly came to grief. Hamel had not completed the first lap of the 22 circuits when the machine pitched violently and the aviator was thrown out. The airman was not hurt. Hamel fell fifty feet and when he recovered from the jolt rose to his feet and was walking away as an ambulance corps hurried to the scene.

TOT GROUND TO DEATH BY WHEELS OF TRAIN

Child Lost Her Footing, Fell Across the Track and Was Instantly Killed.

HAMILTON, July 1.—(Special.)—Sadie Faenberg, the 2-year-old daughter of Jewish immigrants, was instantly killed at the Stuart-street station of the G.T.R. here about 9 o'clock this morning.

The parents, with the little girl and another child, were on their way from Newark, N.J., to Winnipeg, where they were to make their future home. The family were changing cars, and while boarding the Toronto train, just as the engine was being connected, the child lost her footing and fell from the steps underneath the wheels, where she was ground to death before she could be rescued.

G.T.R. Constable Darroch, on hearing screams, ran to the scene of the accident and pulled the tot from under the train, but life was then extinct. The body was taken to the city morgue, and an inquest was opened by Coroner Anderson at 4 o'clock this afternoon and adjourned until next week.

WATER MAIN BURSTS ON DON BRIDGE, QUEEN-ST.

Temporary Connection Breaks on Structure, Deluging Passing Cars With Impromptu Bath.

The city suddenly instituted free shower baths at the Queen-street bridge across the Don yesterday. Not many cared to avail themselves of the gratuitous bathing, but a few were forced to be wet.

Since the construction of the new bridge at this point the city water main has been stretched across the old bridge, and about 12.30 Saturday afternoon this was pulled out at one of the joints, throwing a stream equal to that of about three fire hose south across the tracks.

The Next High Commissioner

MONTREAL, July 1.—(Special.)—Who is to succeed Lord Strathcona? Sir Montague Allan would like to. But it is more likely to be a public man. Sir William Mackenzie of Toronto might take it if offered to him. It would suit his fortune and his family at the same time. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is mentioned for it after the election, but his nearest followers scout the idea. Sir Frederick Borden is talked of. So is Sir William Whyte of the C. P. R. Sir Edward Clouston of the Bank of Montreal has too good a thing where he is to desire a change. Those closely in touch with the situation here, however, adhere to the opinion, expressed in The World on June 19, that Sir Daniel McMillan, lieutenant-governor of Manitoba, will secure the post.

Hamilton Race Track Grand Stand Burned Loss is \$125,000

Structure, Including Recently Built Addition, Costing \$50,000, in Early Morning Blaze.

HAMILTON, July 1.—(Special.)—The \$125,000 grand stand of the Hamilton Jockey Club, along with the judge's stand and railway platform, was destroyed by fire early this morning.

The cause of the fire is unknown, but incendiarism is suspected. P. Maloney, superintendent of the jockey club grounds, whose residence adjoins the grand stand, retired at two o'clock this morning and at that time there was no sign of fire. About half an hour later he was awakened by the barking of his dog and the crackling of flames. Rushing out of his house he beheld the mid-section of the stand in flames. He immediately attempted to notify the fire department, but could get no response from the telephone operator for some time. As soon as telephone communication was established the Sandford-avenue fire brigade responded to the alarm, and reached the scene in a few minutes. Secretary Loudon was also notified and lost no time in getting out.

GENERAL SHIPPING STRIKE MAY INVOLVE 100,000 MEN

A Complete Tie-Up of Freight and Passenger Traffic Appears Imminent—Several Transatlantic Liners Have to Steal Away From Dock Under Cover of Darkness.

LONDON, July 1.—To-day's reports from a majority of British seaports emphasized the growing gravity of the situation created by the strike in the shipping trade. Unless a settlement is effected by Monday all indications point to a general strike by the members of the transport workers' federation in sympathy with their seafaring comrades.

As the members of the unions composing the Transport Workers' Federation is upwards of 100,000, declaration of their part to join the ranks of the strikers would mean one of the greatest industrial conflicts in which the workers of the United Kingdom ever had been involved.

The great difficulty in arranging terms appears to be due to the fact that on neither side is there a central organization with power to enforce any agreements that may be reached by the negotiators.

Hunger Threatens Strikers.

HULL, Eng., July 1.—Hunger is seriously aggravating the strike situation and the piteous appeals of women and children for food would have precipitated before now, something akin to anarchy, but for the masses of police that have been sent here from London and other cities.

Flour is so scarce that the price has jumped beyond the reach of the poor. All flour mills are closed and efforts are being made to obtain supplies from the outside, police protection being promised those who bring in food.

Strikers thronged the streets early. A fire in a grocery warehouse near the docks was attributed at first to the strikers, but it appears that the blaze had no connection with the shipping dispute. Twenty-six grain steamers are due within the next few days with 108,000 tons of cargo, but there is no means of discharging it. The railway and dock traffic is paralyzed.

\$125,000 Fire at Hamilton Jockey Club Plant Burns

AVIATOR ATWOOD MAKES RECORD CROSS-CITY FLIGHT

Story of the Standard Bank Flies Low Down on Skyscraper Roofs Daring Perils of the Baffling Cross-currents From Canyons Between Lofty Building Walls and Twice Encircles Singer Tower.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The most spectacular flight in the history of American aviation was ended at Governor's Island this morning by Harry N. Atwood, with a wonderful crawl about the Singer tower, almost grating the roofs of the crazy skyscrapers below.

Nothing so daring has ever been attempted by an aviator before. In France the Eiffel Tower has been circled, but the baffling cross currents from the criss-cross of canyons and cliffs formed by the high buildings of lower Gotham had hitherto daunted all aviators.

Atwood rose from New London at 5 minutes past seven this morning with the intention of flying down the Connecticut shore and crossing Long Island Sound to the aviation field at Mineola. When he got into the air he found his motor humming so steadily that his air currents so favorable to him.

As if playing with his perils Atwood crossed the river to Long Island City, near the Williamsburg Bridge, turned back to Manhattan Island, crossing the river a second time, flew over the city proper at no great altitude to the lower end of the island, voluted the Singer tower, deflected his course past the Trinity Church and eastward south of the Liberty Tower and the new Bankers' Trust Building to Wall-street, and hovered in smooth spirals for a moment over the amazed curb brokers in Broad-street below.

The demonstration was as complete as it lay in the power of human achievement to make it. Hitherto it has been a principle strictly held by all aviators that the air currents near a dangerous spot to cross, the higher one could rise the safer. It had been calculated that for every foot of drop, a properly executed volute would carry the acroplane forward three feet. Thus to glide safely out of danger to a proper landing place it was only necessary to rise higher. But Atwood, disregarding all the rules of prudence and expedience, made his turn of the Singer tower at a height of 520 feet from the street. He was more than eighty feet below the pinnacle of the tower, and barely above the jagged gothic roof of the City Investment Building directly below and beside the tower.

Atwood's flight to-day is really a continuation of his flights yesterday from Squantum Field, Easton, New London, where he out-fancy figures above the whirling Harvard shell as it drove to the finish line in the eight-oared variety race. His distance was 185 miles, covered in 2 hours and 10 minutes; best previous record was 106 miles, with a passenger.

Atwood carried his mechanism for a occupation yesterday and repeated the feat to-day. His distance this morning, estimated from the map, is 122 miles, and his time was 3 hours and 20 minutes.

BELIEVE STRIKE ENDED.

LIVERPOOL, July 1.—The seamen's strike situation took a favorable turn this evening when several lines agreed to recognize the dockers' union, and later meet in conference with the men to arrange a permanent agreement concerning all matters in dispute.

The crews are returning to the liners to-night in anticipation of a settlement with the dockers, which, the strike leaders believe, will be arranged before Monday.

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

Archbishop O'Connor, who now lies dead in this city, had the rare virtue of knowing when to lay down the cares of high office and seek retirement. So many men in the position of chief executive of big institutions or organizations, and whose day of retirement is left to themselves or to necessity, hate to give it up. They'd sooner work on, even with diminished powers. This is neither fair to themselves, their friends, nor those under them.

When we get up in years let us leave the harder work and the greater burdens to younger shoulders. If we have the inclination or training let us seek what this bishop decided some years ago to do, retirement wherein to exercise the highest of all virtues, that of spiritual contemplation; if not so fitted, spend your later years in the contemplation of nature or in playing golf, or in reading and travel; never let yourself grow rusty to everything but business, and most of all, share your responsibilities with a junior. Never make the resolve to die in high office.

German Prince for Patricia

LONDON, July 1.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, accompanied by the Princess Patricia, are going to pay a visit to the German Emperor in August. It is believed that the visit will be marked by the announcement of the princess's engagement to a well-known and popular prince belonging to one of the German states.

ENGAGEMENT OF SIR LOMER GOUIN.

MONTREAL, July 1.—(Special.)—The engagement is announced of Sir Lomer Gouin, prime minister of Quebec, to Miss Alice Ames, eldest daughter of Mrs. L. H. Ames, King-street, this city. The bride-elect is now in Paris, while Sir Lomer is located in Quebec to-day.

Expecting Too Much.

Sunday School Teacher. "What! Don't you want to go to heaven when you die?" "Little Emma—Well, you see, our family couldn't think of living in one place the whole year around—Puck."

Tools: malleable steel, D... 49; with pointed... 49; handle... 19; steel blade, long... 59; steel blade, D... 69; handle... 43; steel saw... 33; riveted steel... 33; blades... 33.

Disappointed Over Honors: Canadians Must Wait a While for Expected Promotions—Scheme for All-Red Route.

Tools: malleable steel, D... 49; with pointed... 49; handle... 19; steel blade, long... 59; steel blade, D... 69; handle... 43; steel saw... 33; riveted steel... 33; blades... 33.

OUR POLICY

July is stocktaking month—also, July winds up the active Millinery Season. Therefore, it is our policy to go over our entire stock, using the "blue pencil" with certain effect. Everything will be marked at cost or lower during this month. McKENDRY COST means much, for we purchase in the world's markets with ready cash.

McKENDRY'S, LIMITED
226-228 Yonge Street

OPEN AIR HORSE SHOW GETS NEW RECORD FOR ENTRIES

Over 900 Equines on Parade—High Class Breeding—Keen Competition Makes Double Awards Necessary in Delivery Class.

Good weather, good crowds, good exhibits—nine hundred of them—and the hard work of the officials, contributed to make the ninth annual open air horse parade and show the greatest success in the history of the association.

Genious horse lovers, and the simple picnic parties gathered in good numbers, and while the former discussed the various points of the exhibits the latter gave themselves over to the delights of a lounge, and enjoyed the good music, provided by the bands of the Q.C.R. and the Governor-General's Bodyguard.

By nine o'clock the judging had commenced, and it was almost two hours later when all the preliminaries were over and the parade made ready. The judges had no easy task, the merits of the exhibits being so high. It was, indeed, impossible in many classes to award the simple three prizes and reserve, six and eight occasionally being good enough to get prizes.

Class 2 for pairs of horses, mares or geldings 15 hands or over was a pretty sight, animals shown by Sir H. M. Pellatt and Sir Melvin-Jones taking respectively first and second places. Sir Henry also took honors in Class 2 for singles, and in Class 13 for saddle horses over 15.2 hands.

Class 3 for pairs of horses, mares or geldings 15 hands or over was a pretty sight, animals shown by Sir H. M. Pellatt and Sir Melvin-Jones taking respectively first and second places. Sir Henry also took honors in Class 2 for singles, and in Class 13 for saddle horses over 15.2 hands.

The Quality Goes In Before the Name Goes On



BREDINS BREADS

With over a million loaves a year increase in the demand for it for the past six years

Leaves no uncertainty about the quality of them.

The quality has made the demand—and increased demand came as a matter of course.

Ten Kinds of Bredins Breads at

5 Cents

And the Dessert Bread—that delicious Dessert Loaf—at 10c

Phones College 761 and Parkdale 1585. Bakeries at 160-164 Avenue Road and at 1478-1496 Bloor Street West.

to the prizes, one dollar was given to each driver. There were no casualties to report.

THE AWARDS.

Horses in Harness.

Class 1—Mare or gelding 15.1 hands and under, under a suitable vehicle—1 Lady Gentle, Alex. Bunting; 2 Bright Eyes, Mrs. A. Saywell; 3 Jeannette Royalty, Edwin Raymond; R. Nancy, R. Brown & Son.

Class 2—Mare or gelding over 15.1 shown to a suitable vehicle—1 Baby, Mrs. Thornhill; 2 Cass Loma Matchless, Sir H. M. Pellatt; 3 Fatsy, R. T. Brown & Son; R. Duchess, J. H. McCabe.

Class 3—Pair of horses, mares or geldings 15 hands or over, shown to a four-wheeled vehicle—1 Casa Loma Lad and Cass Loma Lady, Sir H. M. Pellatt; 2 Queen and Bess, Sir Melvin Jones.

Class 4—Trotter, mare or gelding, under 15.2 hands and over—1 Silver Tally, W. J. Langton; 2 Louis Simind, Arthur Tippling; 3 Lady Irving, R. I. Henderson.

Class 5—Trotter, mare or gelding 15.2 hands and over—1 Eryon, Mack, Burns and Sheppard; 2 Frank Allen, A. Boggs; 3 Wilkie McGregor, W. L. Atkins; R. Nigger, Wm. Glenfield.

Class 6—Pacer, mare or gelding, under 15.2 hands—1 Allen, C. Allen; 2 Director, Chas. Farrow; 3 Nada Di-rector, Thos. Bowes; R. Max, A. R. Vanderwater.

Class 7—Pacer, mare or gelding, 15.2 hands and over—1 Billy Dolan, P. J. Dolan; 2 Gypsy, M. D. Gainsby.

Class 8—Pony 12 hands and under, with outfit—1 Gay Boy, Chas. Lovejoy; 2 Gray Girl, Fred Green; 3 Dan, Miss Ella Boyd; R. Black Diamond, J. V. Moore.

Class 9—Pony over 12 hands and under 15.1 and over—1 Joe Rock, Robt. Simpson Co. (Jas. Wood); 2 Eddie, F. D. Mercer; 3 Wee Johnnie, Canuck, T. W. Sparks; R. Joe, Wm. Shaughnessy, J. V. Moore.

Class 10—Pony, mare or gelding, 13.1 hands and not exceeding 14, and outfit—1 Lady Delaney, Bert Green; 2 Ida May, W. Delaney; 3 Gladys, M. King, John L. Lindsay; R. Yankee Boy, S. Herman.

Class 11—Mare or gelding over 14 hands and not exceeding 14.2—1 Flying Cloud, Dr. J. A. Mills.

Class 12—Mare or gelding over 14.2 hands and not exceeding 15 hands—1 Senator, Robt. Simpson Co. (W. Delaney); 2 Rodney, Dr. Harley Smith.

Class 13—Mare or gelding over 15.2 hands—1 Indian Chief, Sir H. M. Pellatt; 2 Cass Lona Belle, Sir H. M. Pellatt; 3 Lady Vorp, G. W. Beardmore.

Class 14—Horses owned by members of any recognized hunt club or any organized riding club—1 Lady Grey, Aemilius Jarvis; 2 Cockates, G. W. Beardmore; 3 Mistletoe, J. M. C. D. M. Robertson; R. Rifle Boy, E. Phillips.

Class 15—Pony under saddle, 13.2 hands and under—1 Queenie, Gladman; 2 Lord Raglan, Harry Caldwell.

Class 16—Pony under saddle, over 13.2 hands and not exceeding 14 hands—1 Horace, Langton Co.

Class 17—Boy rider under 15 years of age, on pony—1 Pony Lord Raglan, Harry Caldwell; 2 Cap. Wm. Johnston.

Class 18—Mare or gelding, shown to a suitable vehicle and driven by a lady—1 Regent Tassy, J. H. Kennedy; 2 Laura Mae, Mrs. D. B. Cooney; 3 Prince, Robt. Simpson Co. (Glendinning); R. Cupid, V. L. Scott.

Class 19—Mare or gelding owned and driven by a doctor, dentist, lawyer or veterinary surgeon, horse to count 60 per cent and appointments 40 per cent—1 Seymour Bentler, R. K. Hodgson; 2 Nancy, Dr. H. C. Parsons; 3 All-oblaze, Dr. M. C.

Class 20—Pairs and outfits, open to visiting establishments—1 Barney and Jack, W. Shaughnessy; 2 Prince and King, Lake of the Woods Milling Co.; 3 Johnny and Jim, Ward Fireproof Storage; R. Prince and Dandy, M. J. Meade.

Class 21—Pair delivery horses and outfit, open to all not otherwise provided for—1 Lady Bell and Lady Isabel, Robert Simpson Co.; 2 Delaney, Marquis and General, Dominion Express Co., equal; 2 John and Charlie, Canadian Express Co., Black Diamond and Earl Grey, Fireproof, Dominion Express Co., equal; 3 Dave and Earl, Canadian Express Co., Grey Boy and Grey Girl, York Springs, equal; R. Frank and John, The Seaman Kent Co.

Class 22—Single heavy draught horse, shown before cart, lorry or wagon, open to all—1 Silver King, Dominion Transport Co.; 2 Splasher, Dominion Transport Co.; 3 Charlie, Gerhard Heintzman.

Class 23—Single express and heavy delivery horse and outfit, open to all—1 Earl, Dominion Express Co.; 2 Major, Dominion Express; 3 Dick, Harris

Abattoir Co.; R. Hank, Canadian Express Co.

Class 24—Single express and heavy delivery horse and outfit, driven by owner—1 Ben, W. Johnson; 2 Jimmy, Charles Simpson; 3 Prince, G. H. Murray; R. Prince, T. Collins.

Class 25—Single delivery horse and outfit, open to departmental, dry-goods, ready-made clothing and furniture stores, hatters, furriers, haberdashers, tailors, jewelers and florists—1 Lord Grey, Robert Simpson Co.; 2 Captain John, Robert Simpson Co.; 3 Lady Armstrong, Robert Simpson Co.; R. Master Roy, Robert Simpson Co.

Class 26—Single horse and outfit, open to bakers and confectioners—1 Heathcote, Bredin, Bredin Co.; 2 Cock of the North, the Cowan Co.; 3 King, Coles Co.; R. Nigger, Coles Co.

Class 27—Single horse and outfit, open to milk dealers—1 Nell, Farmers Dairy Co.; 2, Captain R. W. Dockravy; 3, Queen Elsie, J. V. Moore; R. Prince, George, F. G. Anderson.

Class 28—Single horse and outfit, open to hauliers—1, Harry, Parisian Laundry; 2, Mack, Parisian Laundry; 3, Bell, New Method Laundry; R. Bog, Parisian Laundry.

Class 29—Single horse and outfit, open to grocers in business on the west side and east of Yonge-street—1, Fred, R. Mathews; 2, Star, G. Blood; 3, Golden King, R. Mathews; R. Faany G., T. A. Gilpin.

Class 30—Single horse and outfit, open to grocers in business on the west side and west of Yonge-street—1, Prince, J. N. Cassar; no second; 3, Jimmie, D. J. Bannerman; R. Clyde, Gibb Bros.

Class 31—Single horse and outfit, open to butchers in business on the east side and east of Yonge-street—1, Silver Heels, A. W. Holman; 2, Golden Queen, George Clayton; 3, Minnie R., Robertson Bros.

Class 32—Single horse and outfit, open to butchers in business on the west side and west of Yonge-street—1, Queenie, H. McCreary; 2, Daisy P., J. A. Griffin; 3, Fan, S. A. Levack; R. Queen Jubilee, J. A. Griffin.

Class 33—Pair of horses and outfit, open to brewers—1, Copland Brewing Co.; 2, King and Queen, O'Keefe Brewing Co.; 3, Dandy and Frolic, Cochrane Brewery; R. Bob and Prinnie, O'Keefe Brewing Co.

Class 34—Single horse and outfit, open to fruit, fish and game dealers—1, Nellie, B. Amott; 2, Dolly, Clemes Bros.; 3, Flossie, R. A. Leighton; R. Mary, P. Sarina.

Class 35—Single horse and outfit, open to market gardeners—1, Marjorie, Graham Bros.; 2, Nellie, D. Baldwin & Son; 3, Dick, H. T. Hadhill; R. Prince, J. Mortimer.

Class 36—Single horse and outfit, open to millers and flour and feed merchants—1, Colonel, Carmesay & Kelly; 2, Prince, R. Knowles; 3, Major, Carmesay & Kelly; R. Harry, Robinson & Boxer.

Class 37—Single horse and outfit, open to wholesale and retail provision and produce merchants—1, Quality Boy, Willard & Co., Ltd.; 2, Sailor Boy, Willard & Co., Ltd.; 3, Dolly, M. J. Meade; R. Tom, Harris Abattoir Co.

Class 38—Single horse and outfit, open to all trades not specifically enumerated, on both sides of Yonge-street—1, Prince, Neale & Terry; 2, Charlie, R. Parker & Co.; 3, Tom, Neale & Terry; R. Fred, Contractors' Supply Co.

Class 39—Single horse and outfit, open to all trades not specifically enumerated, to the east of Yonge-street—1, Fred, Minis Bros.; 2, Kiddy, Britnell & Co.; 3, Gypsy, John Sloan Co.; R. Prince, The York Lumber Co.

Class 40—Single horse and outfit, open to all trades not specifically enumerated, to the west of Yonge-street—1, Peter, St. Clair Construction Co.; 2, Joe, T. H. Hancock; 3, Duke, The Arison Lytle, Badgerow Co.; R. Tom, St. Clair.

Class 41—Street Commissioners' Department, pairs—1, Shager & Geary, eastern division, Front-street; 2, Brady and Ella, western division; 3, Bert and Bruce, western division; R. Geary and Nigger, western division.

Class 42—Street Commissioners' Department, singles—1, Jackson, northern division; 2, Chief, western division; 3, Minnie, northern division; R. Rebel, northern division.

Class 43—For horses weighing under 1100 pounds—1, Daisy, E. O'Keefe; 2, Nobby Boy, A. G. Heath; 3, Maud, J. H. Barr; R. Clara Jackson, Robert Montgomery; R. Fred, R. W. Dockravy.

Class 44—For horses weighing 1100 pounds and over—1, Prince, Dominion Transfer Co.; 2, Bob, John Ingles Co.; Jac, John Ingles Co.; 3, Susan, Street Commissioners' Department, northern division; R. Lovsons, Lake of the Woods Milling Co.; R. Quaker, Lake of the Woods Milling Co.

Class 45—For horses, open to non-commissioned officers and men of mounted units District No. 4; competitors and horses must have attended training, 1911—1, Corp. Brans, 2 Corp. Bates, 3 Corp. Amos, all of the Governor-General's Body Guard.

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Packard MOTOR TRUCKS

Packard MOTOR CARS



THE Union Merchants' Ice Delivery Company of San Francisco put a Packard three-ton truck into service in April, 1909. After the truck had been used eight months, the company reported that it had saved \$1190 by comparison with the cost of hauling the same amount of ice with horses.

In January, 1910, the same company purchased two more Packard trucks.

Ask the man who owns one!

The Ontario Motor Car Co., Ltd. 18 Bloor Street, Toronto.

Where Everything Goes.

The crowded condition of the other cars had compelled the elderly, austere person to go into the smoker, and he was listening in horrified astonishment to the ribald, profane conversation around him.

Hoist.

"I'm sorry to be critical, my dear," said Mr. Lambkin, "but this ple is not the kind that mother used to make—not by a long shot."

Paper Cups to Boost St. Louis.

The Business Men's League has originated a new medium for advertising St. Louis. Taking advantage of the campaign for sanitary improvements and the innovation of the individual drinking cup, the league has had fashioned distinctive paper cups, which are being distributed throughout the city.

ON DRAUGHT TO-DAY

ASK FOR IT—AT HOTELS. THE TORONTO BREWING CO.'S NEW BRAND

GOLDEN GATE ALE

A Pure, Brilliant Ale that is Carbonated in its own Natural Gas, causing it to retain that delightful flavor, life and sparkle until the last drop.

OF "Toronto Brew" Carbonated Ale

AT ALL DEALERS FOR FAMILY USE

Brewed and Bottled Exclusively By The Toronto Brewing and Malting Co., Ltd.

BRUCE OLD WILL ENJOY

Twelfth Annive Organization Next

Unique in the nation of social associations, formed ten or fifteen years ago, the Bruce Old Boys' Association, formed in 1885, is keeping alive the memories of Toronto's founders. The organization, which has thrived and flourished, is now celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary. The organization, which has thrived and flourished, is now celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary.

Bleak House

Up Bidding for Famous Fails to Re Fig

LONDON, June 28.—A house at Broad Street, near the residence of Mr. Dickens, was sold at Messrs. Knight, Franks & Co.'s rooms, when, after a long and anxious session, the property was sold to Mr. Thomas Barry, who had been bidding for it since the property was first put on the market.

The house, which was built in 1780, was sold for £10,000. It was one of the most interesting of the houses in the neighborhood, and was known as "Bleak House."

According to the records, the house was built by a man named Bleak, who was a famous fisherman. The house was named after him, and it was one of the most interesting of the houses in the neighborhood.

Overcome Diggings

Three Workmen From Mystery Cem

LONDON, June 28.—A man named Gray, who was found in a grave at Park Cemetery, St. Pancras, was identified as a workman who had been digging for a man named Gray, who was found in a grave at Park Cemetery, St. Pancras, was identified as a workman who had been digging for a man named Gray.

A HARMONIC Choirmen of Church to Pre

Yesterday afternoon a choir of the Church of the Holy Trinity, St. Pancras, was performing in the choir of the Church of the Holy Trinity, St. Pancras, was performing in the choir of the Church of the Holy Trinity, St. Pancras.

The men were accompanied by their wives and children, and the trip is a very interesting one. The men were accompanied by their wives and children, and the trip is a very interesting one.

The boys of the choir are very talented, and they are very popular with the congregation. The boys of the choir are very talented, and they are very popular with the congregation.

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BRUCE OLD BOYS AND GIRLS WILL ENJOY GREAT OUTING

Twelfth Anniversary of Toronto Organization to Be Celebrated Next Week.

Unique in the history of the organization of social societies is the record of the various Old Boys' and Girls' associations, formed during the past ten or fifteen years for the purpose of keeping alive the memories of the countries from which many of the citizens of Toronto have sprung.

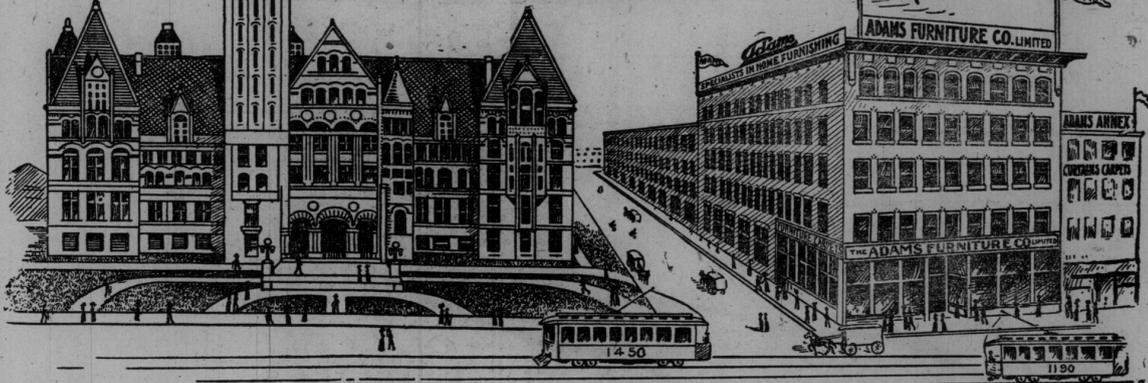
BERLINERS SCRUTINIZE YANKEE MONEY CLOSELY

Flight of Swindler Strikes Severe Blow at American Reputations in German Capital.

BERLIN, June 30.—The recent flight from Berlin of the mysterious American, Mr. Draper, has struck a severe blow at American reputations here, and cheques offered in payment by American tourists are almost everywhere refused unless properly certified.

Store Closes at 5 P. M. Daily and Saturday Afternoons During July and August.

Great Program of Special Attractions In The Adams' Store All This Month



The month of July will be prolific of some of the biggest trade events this store has yet presented. There will be innumerable opportunities to buy Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Electric and Gas Fixtures and all sorts of good homefurnishings at lowest prices—every department contributing.

Beginning Monday we will inaugurate the best floor covering buying time of the year, the

July Carpet Sale

An event that makes possible some of the biggest economies for those who buy Carpets, Rugs, Oilcloth, Linoleums, Matting, etc. Our preparations for this sale have been made on a bigger scale than ever before.

You'll Never Buy Carpetings Cheaper

In addition to the generous reductions we will make during the July Sale, we will make our customary offer of Sewing, Lining and Laying FREE, all Carpets purchased during the month, and with all purchases of Carpets or Rugs amounting to \$25.00 we will present a genuine guaranteed Bissel Carpet Sweeper FREE.

Open a Charge Account and Take Advantage of the July Sales

Whether you wish to buy a single article of Furniture, a Rug, a Pair of Portieres, a Mattress or Bedding of any kind, Electric Fixtures, Chinaware, Stoves, a Baby Carriage, Table Linen, or the entire furnishing of a home, you'll find it an easy and pleasant way of making the purchase by using our Credit Service, which enables you to have anything you need in the home at once and pay for it as you find it convenient.

The "Hoosier" Hot Weather Club Has Passed the Half Way Mark



The Hoosier Special \$35.00

The Hoosier Club plan—open to a limited membership—is rapidly nearing the full number.

No such generous offer has been presented to housekeepers to secure a genuinely useful, helpful, labor-saving, time-saving and money-saving device for the home as this opportunity to get one of these world-famous "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinets on such easy terms, viz.:

One Dollar Down One Dollar a Week

Besides, with each Cabinet bought in the Club Plan, you get absolutely FREE a big supply of Groceries—nearly \$3.00 worth—and a six-piece set of Kitchen Cutlery.

It's a chance of a lifetime, and we urge our friends to grasp it at once—to join the Club Monday.



The Adams Furniture Company Limited CITY HALL SQUARE

Bleak House

Up at Auction

Bidding for Famous Home of Dickens Fails to Reach Reserve Figure.

LONDON, June 30.—The historic home at Broadstairs, where Charles Dickens lived, was offered at auction at Messrs. Knight, Frank & Rutley's rooms, when, after a number of bids, which nearly reached the reserve price, the property was withdrawn at \$30,000.

Overcome by Gas Digging a Grave

Three Workmen Fall in and One Dies From Mysterious Poison in Cemetery.

LONDON, June 30.—Harry Spencer, a foreman grave-digger, lost his life under curious circumstances at Avney Park Cemetery, Stoke Newington, recently.

A HARMONIOUS HOLIDAY

Choirmen of Church of Redeemer Off to Prescott. Yesterday afternoon the men of the choir of the Church of the Redeemer left on the steamer Kingston of the R. & O. line for a week-end outing to Prescott, returning by the same steamer Monday morning.

BIRDMAN AT HANLAN'S

Joseph Richter Will Give Exhibition Flights This Week.

Joseph Richter, the birdman, who is scheduled to fly at Hanlan's Point Stadium July 5, 6, 7 and 8, promises Torontonians a treat, in aviation during his stay in Toronto.

TO-DAY AT HANLAN'S

Royal Grenadiers Will Render These Programs at Hanlan's Point.

- March—National Unity... Layton Overture—"El Barbero"... Rossini Adam's Song Selection (Including "Star of Bethlehem," "Holy City," etc.)... Kappey Idyl—"Sunshine in Alabama," with vocal chorus... Clements Opera Selection—"Carmen"... Bizet Vocal Solo—"Ship Ahoy"... Characteristic Pieces—Pryor Operatic Selection—"The Three Twins"... Heschka Barcarolle from "Comtes de Hoffmann"... Strauss Operatic Selection—"The Chocolate Soldier"... Strauss British Battle Piece—"Our Soldiers"... Moore Popular Melody, arranged by Waldron... Evening... Patriotic Canadian March... Hughes Overture—"L'Italiana in Algeria"... Rossini Grand Selection—"Battle Piece, De Myros Southern Idyl—"Moonlight in Dixie"... Clements Vocal Solo—"His Majesty, King George"... St. Quintin Two Humors—Miss Dalbey Popular Songs of 1911, arranged by J. Waldron (Intermission)... Grand Selection from "Lucia"... Donizetti Southern Episode—"Sunday in the Park with George"... Verdi Aria and Quartet from "Rigoletto"... Verdi Night Riders' Patrol... Dalby Descriptive Idyl—"The Swane River"... Middleton

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Purchase, 461 Pape-avenue, the occasion being that of a miscellaneous shower given in honor of Mary Ethel Oster, R.N., graduate of the Adirondack Hospital, Puxsuttowney, Pa. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. Woodrow, the Misses Woodrow, Mr. E. Woodrow, the Misses Sawyer, Miss Oakley, the Misses Allan, Miss Purchase, Miss Muirhead, Miss McFarland, Miss Love, Miss Hooper and Master Harry Purchase.

Through Parlor Car and Sleeping Car Service to Portland, Old Orchard and Kennebunkport, by C.P.R. Through parlor car for Maine coast points, etc. leaves Montreal by C.P.R. 9:00 a.m. train, arriving above points same afternoon. Through sleeper will leave Montreal on the 8:00 p.m. train daily for these points. Passengers may leave Toronto on 9:00 a.m. train for the 10:00 p.m. train from North Toronto Station or 10:20 p.m. train from the Union Station and make the through trip without change of depots at C.P.R. City Ticket Office, 15 King East, Phone Main 5334.



# MOTORISTS LOOK AND NOTE THIS ADDRESS



**J. P. HOLDEN**

R  
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Our  
Motto  
Quality

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**699 YONGE**

(23,200) MILES ON A PAIR OF NOBBY TREAD TIRES is only a fair test of what Morgan & Wright Tires will do. This is what they have done for Reed Bros. Auto and Taxicab Co., Victoria-street, city.  
For sale by,  
J. P. Holden Rubber Co., 699 Yonge-street, city

## Note

Do not sell your tires for old junk until you have consulted our expert. You will likely have it retreaded, and get the same mileage as guaranteed for new tires at much less cost.

**Come**



## All Makes of Tires Repaired

**We Guarantee Retreads**

**J. P. Holden Rubber Co.**

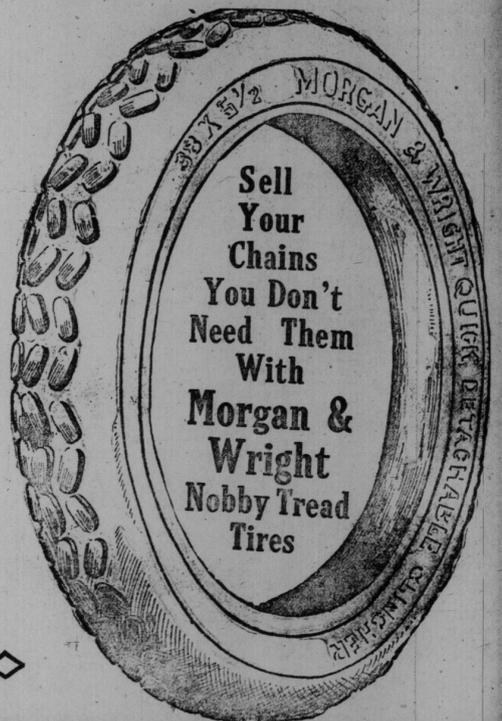
**699 Yonge Street  
Toronto, Ont.**

Mr. Motorist, NOW is the time to look to your tires. And remember, a stitch in time saves nine. Send them to us and get the benefit of practical expert workmanship.

We have, after making costly experiments, discovered a new process of retreading.

← The result.

**Try Us Out**



Sappho  
By L

Stories Reck  
Her Alleg

LONDON, A Greek lady brought up to marry, not quite by Dr. W. L. institution the It was necessary a society in which ad improper of frankly and of feelings and contained insipid speech, and the preted because some association to a much later Sappho it was with unconven argue from un usage to discov was to go a g the record war Then accordi korat of it was writers accepto misrepresentati themselves inv arguments to a rible example o em.

Chapel of Catholic

Will Be in Ch Who W

LONDON, J wheels has just by Archbishop This novel pi sent on tour in for whom it w It is an ordina for of which is altar for the ce prie-dieu kneel pers. When no vices the bench altar cleared of vehicle become beds for the ac priests.

Col. Hag By S

Honored by M Him for the

LONDON, Ju great clearing b Empire-girdlers, are making the occasion of re the colonials th ing. One of the rings of this g given to Col. H by the South A in London, but fought side by colonel. The ho M.P. for South Times' represent sian war, edito the war, and Temple Gardens merly a C.I.V. treasurer of the sioner to Rhod general manage C. builders of T ships at Birmen try and steel we Curtis, C.I.V. c for Transvaal th constitutional ge Smart of South Price, general m railways; Philip Round Table; M Inson, formerly on The Times, l ring and wholl

GREAT BIL Powers' Elephan Grand

It would be o parks of the Un urther a better the free outdooro Beach Park feature will which were last the great New Y are four eleph of them being The elephants e markable tricks, the week will a their stunts, an will disport the front of the parp acts on the wor given by Willie hand balancers. Blanche Sloan, jockey, Tod Sias engaged in the Germany, for where her son work attracted The music fo the Cadets' B Band; Wednes

AUTO

Wanted to stor garage. Washing cialty. We also work.

WAB 209-12 Victo

Sappho Whitewashed  
By London Speaker

Stories Recklessly Invented About Her Alleged Lovers Were Not of Her Time

LONDON, June 30.—Sappho, the Greek lady whom we have heard brought up to believe was, to put it mildly, not quite nice, was whitewashed by Dr. W. L. Courtney at the Royal Institution the other day.

Chapel on Wheels For Catholic Worshippers

Will Be in Charge of Two Priests, Who Will Also Live in the Car.

LONDON, June 30.—A chapel on wheels has just been consecrated here by Archbishop Bourne.

Col. Hughes Dined By S. A. Veterans

Honored by Men Who Fought With Him for the Glory of the Empire.

LONDON, June 30.—London is a fast clearing house for the colonies. Empire-builders returned to London are making the coronation week the occasion of returning hospitality to the colonialists in their touring. One of the most interesting of these is the dinner given to Col. Hughes, M.P., recently by the South Africa boys now resident in London, but who, through the war, fought side by side with the gallant colonel.

GREAT BILL AT SCARBORO

Powers' Elephants Will Be Feature of Grand Entertainment.

It would be difficult to scour the parks of the United States and get together a better show than will form the free outdoor attraction at Scarborough Beach Park this week.

AUTO MOBILES

Wanted to store in centrally located garage. Washing and polishing a specialty. We also do first-class repair work.

SLATER Makes a Sensation in Shoe Selling

LADIES' OXFORDS AND SLIPPERS

In a Great Midsummer Sale—Misses' and Children's Footwear at Give Away Prices.

The big event is at its height in interest—the most phenomenal price cutting that good shoes were ever "tagged" with—but it's clearing time in Summer footwear and cost cuts no figure in the prices, but SLATER reputation is behind every pair.

The pace is fast and furious—the bargains are phenomenal—there's good picking—all the City.

Ladies' 3.50 to 6.00 Oxfords and 1.95 Slippers

Every pair of Ladies' Oxfords, Slippers, Pumps and Sailor Ties in the store to be sold at Half-Price and Less.



Misses' Oxfords and Slippers

—And amongst them some Cloth Top Button Boots—the regular prices of these lines ranged up to \$2.50 the pair—making an "under-a-dollar" bar.

Little Girls' Oxfords and Slippers

Natty footwear for the chubby feet—in tan and black kid or patent leather—the original prices up to \$2.50, and come pick at

Ladies' Slippers and Pumps

Another sensation here for the ladies—beautiful, dainty mercerized slippers and pumps, just the thing for lawn or verandah porches—all shades in the lot—real values \$3.00 and \$3.50—to be slaughtered at

Ladies' Canvas Shoes

In Oxford and pump styles—for the street or the outing trip—white and all the popular shades—lines that never sold for less than \$2.00, and some \$3.50 lines in the lot—think of it!—and come quick and choose at

Babies' and Little Children's Footwear

Slippers and Oxfords for the tiny tots—kid button and lace boots—Oxfords and slippers—any pair in the lot cheap at \$1.50—to go at one-third of that

THE SLATER SHOE STORE 117 YONGE STREET

New Steamer Geronia

Will Run During Summer Months Between Toronto and Quebec.

The new passenger and freight steamer "Geronia," being built to the order of the Ontario & Quebec Navigation Company, Limited, of Picton, Ont., was successfully launched at the yards of the Collingwood Shipbuilding Company on Wednesday afternoon, June 7.

The "Geronia" will run during the summer months between Toronto, Charlotte, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston, Thousand Islands, and thru the St. Lawrence River rapids as far east as Quebec, making the round trip each week.

The hull is built of steel throughout, and is sheathed with rock planking on the bottom. The boiler and propelling machinery occupy the centre space of the hull.

The main deck forward is occupied by the steam windlass room and crew's quarters, the cargo space extending as far aft as the boilers and engines, and the engineers' and deck officers' quarters.

The ship is propelled by twin screws driven by four-cylinder quadruple expansion vertical engines of 900 horsepower, each running two hundred revolutions per minute.

The ship is propelled by twin screws driven by four-cylinder quadruple expansion vertical engines of 900 horsepower, each running two hundred revolutions per minute.

THE GRUB I GET AT HOME.

I've knocked around the world awhile. In sunshine and in rain. Have seen the dam across the Nile. And tasted grapes in Spain.

But no difference where the land. How far away I roam. The strangers can't put up the brand. Of Grub I get at home.

Thursday, the Queen's Own, Friday, the Grenadiers, Saturday, the 48th Highlanders. On Wednesday there will be the usual fireworks display.

MURRAY-KAY, LTD.

Murray-Kay's JULY Furniture Sale



ITS SCOPE—The whole immense stocks of furniture gathered on five floors and galleries of this great building.

ITS OBJECT—A reduction of these assortments to smallest proportions by the end of July, in order to make room for large shipments of new furniture soon to arrive for the Fall and Winter seasons.

THE MEANS—Price reductions ranging from 10 per cent. to 50 per cent. on all furniture in stock, without reserve or exception.

The fact that this sale is concerned only with our regular lines of high-class furniture marks it as unique among such efforts.

- Drawing-room Furniture. Bedroom Furniture. Dining-room Furniture. Hall Furniture. Library Furniture, Etc., Etc. Verandah Furniture, Etc., Etc.

The following reductions have been selected to show the radical character of our JULY SALE price reductions on a large number of specially ticketed articles.

- No. 4541—Drawing-room Suite, two pieces—sofa and arm chair, genuine mahogany frames, inlaid with satinwood, upholstered with spring seats and softly padded backs, covered in rose damask of a beautiful design. Regularly \$94.00, for... \$47.00
- No. 602—Chiffonier and Washstand, in solid mahogany, well made and well finished. A plain design in the modern English style. Regularly \$47.50, for... \$25.00
- No. 1002—Chiffonier and Dressing Table, two well-made imported pieces in Circassian walnut. Regularly \$72.00, for... \$50.00
- No. 1040—Dressing Table, in bird's-eye maple. A Louis XV. design, enriched with handsome carving. Regularly \$32.00, for... \$20.00
- No. 925—Dressing Table. A modern English design. Produced in fine mahogany. An exceedingly well-made piece of furniture. Regularly \$53.00, for... \$35.00
- No. 138—Chiffonier. A colonial design, built of selected mahogany, and fitted with large oval mirror. Regularly \$46.00, for... \$34.00
- No. 666—Chiffonier, built of quarter-cut oak, finished in a dark golden shade. The front is rounded, and there is a large British plate mirror. Regularly \$27.00, for... \$18.00
- No. 180—Dresser. A heavy Colonial design, produced in quarter-cut golden oak, with large oval British plate mirror. Regularly \$55.00, for... \$35.00
- No. 658—Dinner Wagon, 42 inches long. A handsome Mission design, produced in solid oak, finished early English. Regularly \$14.50, for... \$9.50
- No. 3294—Dinner Wagon, 42 inches long, on Colonial lines, quarter-cut oak, finished early English. Regularly \$30.00, for... \$15.00
- No. 320—Mahogany Sideboard, a well-proportioned design, Sheraton in feeling, with lines of white inlay. There are two cupboards and 3 drawers. Regularly \$75.00, for... \$49.00
- No. 60—Buffet Cabinet, built of fine quarter-cut oak, finished early English. The door and end panels are of leaded glass. Regularly \$55.00, for... \$27.50

Early Closing Notice. Commencing on Monday, both p.m., except on Saturdays, when the closing hour will be 1.00 p.m.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED JOHN KAY COMPANY, Limited 36 and 38 KING STREET WEST

WARRANTS ARE OUT FOR ARREST OF DYNAMITERS

Men Charged With Destruction of Los Angeles Times Building Said to Be in England.

LONDON, July 1.—At the request of the United States State Department, the magistrates of Bow-street Court today issued provisional warrants for the arrest of David H. Kaplan and Milton A. Schmidt.

BLACKBURN AND SONS PIANOS 276 COLLEGE ST.

SAVED TEN BABIES

Nurse Rescues Youngsters From Fire in an Incubator Show Building.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Miss Anna West, a nurse, saved the lives of ten small babies early to-day when fire destroyed five of the incubators at Riverview Park, an amusement resort.

NEGRO SHOT PATROLMAN.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Patrolman Michael Lynch was shot and killed and Patrolman McDonald was wounded by a negro to-day at West 37th-street and Hill's Kitchen.

MANY DEATHS FROM PLAGUE.

AMOIY, China, July 1.—Sixty-eight deaths from bubonic plague and three from smallpox were reported here during the two weeks ending yesterday.

Famous Baptist Divine in Town.

The preacher this evening at Jarvis-street Baptist Church will be the Rev. E. H. Ellis of the East London Tabernacle, for so many years connected with the work of Archbishop Brown, often called the Bishop of East London.

BARE HEADS AND SHIRT WAISTS

PITTSBURGH, July 1.—The Rev. Charles L. E. Cartwright, pastor of the North-avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, has notified his congregation that it will be "good form" during the warm weather for the women of the church to come to Sunday evening services without their hats, and men to remove their coats.

Anything to Oung.

Man in the Lower—I say, madam! What the mischief—

BLOOD POISONING RESULTS FROM DIGGING OUT CORNS

To really make a corn go away, to remove it for all time, there is just one way. Paint on Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, a soothing helpful remedy that separates the corn from the good flesh, lifts it out root and branch—does it quickly and without pain.



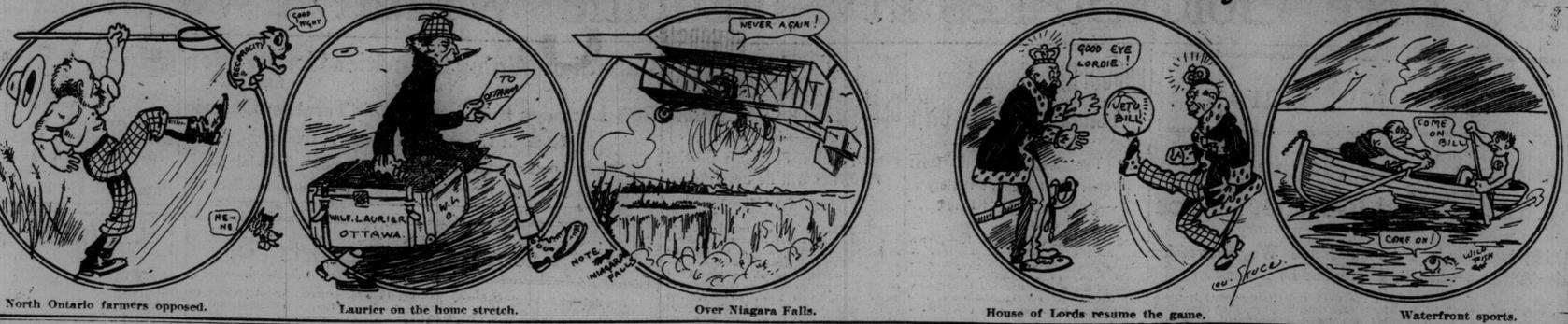






Events of the Week in Cartoon

By Lou Skuce



North Ontario farmers opposed.

Laurier on the home stretch.

Over Niagara Falls.

House of Lords resume the game.

Waterfront sports.

Indians Give Capitals Bad Beating at Ottawa

McGregor outside, Durkin inside, McGregor... Capitals play H m... Hottest Day in Ottawa of Year... The Game in Detail.

Eatons Play In St. Kitts

Senior C. L. A. Game Draws Good Crowd in the Fruit City—Big Store Team Well Received.

Toronto Hunt Club Wins Polo Match

Big Audience of Enthusiasts at Woodbine Park See R.C.D.'s Defeated.

ARCHBISHOP O'CONNOR'S FUNERAL

Arrangements for the funeral of His Grace Archbishop O'Connor are now nearing completion.

ST. ANDREW'S GARDENS The Government House New Site A Brisk Demand for Homes - WE HAVE FOR SALE - 200 FEET AT \$75 PER FOOT BUTLER BROS., College 7530 College 4450

Alamitas Wins At Latonia

Takes Second Race, With Alpine Second and The Reach Third - The Results.

Closing Day at King Edward Track

Naughtly Rose Captured First Race and Cousin Peter Finished First in Second.

CORNWALLS PLAY HARD BUT LOSE TO NATIONALS

Champions Make It 7 to 4 in Third Quarter, With Home Team Coming Strong.

Alamitas Wins At Latonia

LATONIA, N.Y., July 1.—The races here today resulted as follows: FIRST RACE, 2-year-olds, selling, purse \$500, 5/4 furlongs: 1. Gagnat, 105 (Obely), straight 11-2, place 13-5, even.

Closing Day at King Edward Track

KING EDWARD RACE TRACK, Montreal, July 1.—Special to The Sunday World:—The closing day results here were as follows: FIRST RACE, purse \$200, selling, for 2-year-olds, 4 1/2 furlongs: 1. Naughtly Rose, 110 (Bergen), even and out.

CORNWALLS PLAY HARD BUT LOSE TO NATIONALS

CORNWALL, Ont., July 1.—(Special to Sunday World.)—The 44th anniversary of the establishment of the National Amateur Hockey Association of the N. Y. and the Cornwallis with weather that bordered on the hot side, but it was weather that brought out a crowd of like which has not been seen here since the National players here on Aug. 27 last, when they trimmed Cornwallis by a close score of 5 goals to 1.

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FOUR DAYS A VIATION - JOSEPH RICHTER THE FLYING DUCTHMAN WILL TRY TO BREAK RECORDS For a Prize of \$1000.00 BI-PLANE FLIGHTS FROM THE STADIUM, HANLAN'S POINT, AT 7.30, JULY 5, 6, 7, 8.

"The Candy of Character" - Just Across the Bay - Hanlan's Canada's Coney Point - Island - SUNDAY AFT. EVE. ROYAL GRENADIERS BAND Another Band Festival Week

BELLEVILLE OLD BOYS' EXCURSION Saturday Morning, July 8th at 8 O'clock on Special Train RETURN FARE \$2.10

MAY SETTLE STRIKE MONDAY. LIVERPOOL, July 1.—After an interview with the chairman of the Cunard Board today, Tom Mann, the strike leader, informed a mass meeting of strikers that the dispute would be completely settled by Monday or Tuesday.

LIQUOR HABIT IN THREE DAYS THE GATLIN TREATMENT REMOVES ALL CRAVING AND DESIRE FOR LIQUOR WITHOUT HYPODERMIC INJECTIONS—IT IS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT IN THE WORLD FOR THE DRINK HABIT.

Last Edition 31ST Y TORON

Eive Thou Lacrosse - Both T Limit.

SCARBORO Correspondence, useful and and afternoon crowd, in parks, enthusiasts are grounds, till at of 8000 people, on the ground shape, the Toron were few chang filon being of his place taken

First Quarter—The Montreal defense game and dilly when at Montreal led in the some nice combin

Second Quarter—The Toronto sum to Cameron, who Toronto's ter this time to work to keep Hon. Park and Kalls put in man was right on

Third Quarter—The third quarter got under way at 3:40. Cornwall dropped Degray to give Cyril Denny a chance to show his metal he was made of, but the Nationals used the same

Fourth Quarter—The fourth quarter started at 5:15. Each goal was in danger in turn. Lavolette was sent off for 5 minutes for holding Frank Summitt. The Nationals, headed by Gauthier, tried to kill the ball, but they were not over



# Toronto Hand Buffalo the Morning Game on Errors

## Vaughn and Kocher Have a Bad Day and Herd Wins Game Handily 6 to 4—Rudolph Pitched Nice Ball

The Leafs threw away the morning game by errors in the earlier innings, Vaughn in particular being away off his play and not aided by the work of Kocher at first.

Brennan, the famous no-hit artist, worked well up till the eighth, when Shaw hit for a homer. A batting rally followed, in which two other runs were scored and Shultz substituted. Rudolph pitched well through the only innings in which they touched him being the seventh, when the Herd gathered five hits for three runs. He struck out five, but allowed nobody to walk. Brennan struck out seven, but walked four.

J. Lush was substituted for Kocher at first and tickled the faithful with his nice play at that corner. The Herd won by 6 to 4. Kid Mueller was also called on to play in the infield, replacing Vaughn at short.

**First Innings**—BUFFALO—Truesdale struck out and White grounded to first base. Schirm was safe on Fitzpatrick's error. Vaughn threw McCabe's hit high and wide, Schirm scoring. McCabe caught stealing—ONE RUN.

**Second Innings**—BUFFALO—Shaw flew to Vaughn. McDonald out to Shaw, a good catch by the centerfielder. Vaughn caught Starr's pop fly—NO RUNS.

**Third Innings**—BUFFALO—Kocher fanned. Vaughn flew to White and Fitzpatrick grounded to first—NO RUNS.

**Fourth Innings**—BUFFALO—McAllister, Brennan and Truesdale were infield outs.

**Fifth Innings**—BUFFALO—Starr bounded off Rudolph. McAllister safe on Rudolph's error, when the former attempted to bunt. Brennan fanned. Vaughn made another error on Truesdale's easy hit, filing the bases. Starr scored on White's infield out. Schirm out. Fitzpatrick to Kocher—ONE HIT—ONE RUN.

**Sixth Innings**—BUFFALO—Bradley tripped over White's head and scored on Phil's sacrifice fly to left field. Kocher fanned. Vaughn out. Starr to Sharpe—ONE HIT—ONE RUN.

**Seventh Innings**—BUFFALO—Starr bounded off Rudolph. McAllister safe on Rudolph's error, when the former attempted to bunt. Brennan fanned. Vaughn made another error on Truesdale's easy hit, filing the bases. Starr scored on White's infield out. Schirm out. Fitzpatrick to Kocher—ONE HIT—ONE RUN.

**Eighth Innings**—BUFFALO—McDonald out to Shaw, a good catch by the centerfielder. Vaughn caught Starr's pop fly—NO RUNS.

**Ninth Innings**—BUFFALO—Shultz singled over second. Mueller handled Truesdale's hit cleanly, getting Shultz at second and doubling Truesdale at first. White singled down first base line. Delahanty made a great catch of Schirm's hit—TWO HITS—NO RUNS.

**Tenth Innings**—BUFFALO—Rudolph fanned; also

BUFFALO		A. B. R.		H. O. A. E.	
White, lf	5	1	1	1	0
Truesdale, 2b	5	1	1	1	0
Schirm, cf	5	1	0	2	0
McCabe, rf	4	1	2	2	0
Shaw, 1b	4	0	3	2	0
McDonald, 2b	4	0	0	2	1
Starr, ss	4	1	1	2	0
McAllister, 3b	3	1	1	1	0
Brennan, p	3	1	1	1	0
Shultz, p	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	8	9	17	7

TORONTO		A. B. R.		H. O. A. E.	
Shaw, lf	5	1	1	2	1
O'Hara, rf	5	1	0	0	0
Brady, cf	5	0	1	0	0
Phelps, c	5	0	1	5	2
Kocher, 1b	5	0	0	8	1
Lush, 2b	5	0	0	3	2
Vaughn, ss	5	0	0	3	2
Mueller, 3b	5	0	0	1	1
Fitzpatrick, p	4	0	1	1	1
Rudolph, p	4	0	1	2	1
Jordan, p	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	4	7	27	14

BUFFALO		A. B. R.		H. O. A. E.	
White, lf	5	1	1	1	0
Truesdale, 2b	5	1	1	1	0
Schirm, cf	5	1	0	2	0
McCabe, rf	4	1	2	2	0
Shaw, 1b	4	0	3	2	0
McDonald, 2b	4	0	0	2	1
Starr, ss	4	1	1	2	0
McAllister, 3b	3	1	1	1	0
Brennan, p	3	1	1	1	0
Shultz, p	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	8	9	17	7

TORONTO		A. B. R.		H. O. A. E.	
Shaw, lf	5	1	1	2	1
O'Hara, rf	5	1	0	0	0
Brady, cf	5	0	1	0	0
Phelps, c	5	0	1	5	2
Kocher, 1b	5	0	0	8	1
Lush, 2b	5	0	0	3	2
Vaughn, ss	5	0	0	3	2
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Fitzpatrick, p	4	0	1	1	1
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Jordan, p	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	4	7	27	14

Mr. Wozz—Im thru with Bump, I told him we were going to name our baby after some great personage, and asked him for a suggestion.

Mr. Wozz—What did he say?  
Mr. Wozz—He said, "Name it after ours."—Puck.

**Swelled.**  
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# Leaf's Brought Even on the Trip Pitchers Are None Too Good

## Recent Troubles at Baltimore Had Effect on Team, Also Injuries to Players—Jordan's Excellent Record.

The Leafs' broke even on their trip, winning 9 and losing the same number. The recent unpleasant conditions at Baltimore have had their effect on some of the players and have doubtless had considerable to do with the losses.

The batting of many of the players has fallen off during the week, but both Shaw and Lush showed improvement, while Vaughn increased his average 10 points. Report comes that Fitzpatrick is playing an excellent game at second and his batting has improved.

The pitchers have not worked as well as they might. Rudolph being the only one to show to advantage.

Injuries to Mullen and Shaw, to be followed by Jordan's sprained ankle, have all more or less weakened the team's chances. Keeler also has been missed, for up till his sickness he was showing real form with the bat.

Two two-baggers, five triples and two home runs were made by the Leafs' extra base-hitters, which is an excellent work. Eleven sacrifice hits were made and 17 bases stolen, of which Tim Jordan received four.

Bill Bradley leads in three-baggers and sacrifice hits, while Jordan still tops in doubles and homers. O'Hara and Jordan have each stolen 15 bases, being tied in that department.

Keeler..... 2b. 3B. H.R. S.H. S.S.  
Shaw..... 1b. 2 0 0 5 4  
McCabe..... rf. 6 1 0 2 3  
Phelps..... c. 5 0 0 1 7 2  
Kocher..... 1b. 17 3 8 9 15  
Lush..... 2b. 3 9 1 14 11  
Vaughn..... ss. 7 6 0 9 8  
Mueller..... 3b. 6 2 0 9 13  
Mullen..... 2b. 4 7 7 7 9  
McGinley..... 1 1 0 1 0 1  
Jordan..... 1 1 0 1 2 3  
Rudolph..... 1 0 0 1 0 1  
Fitzpatrick..... 1 1 1 3 2 2  
Shultz..... 1 0 0 0 0 0  
Kilian..... 0 0 0 0 0 1  
Fitzpatrick..... 1 1 1 3 2 2  
Shultz..... 1 0 0 0 0 0

**Pitchers' Records.**  
Rudolph won both his games during the past week. Lush, Teraure and McGinley each won a game and Mueller is also credited with a loss. The twirlers were all hit freely and in nearly every game at least two were in the box.

**Runs Hit Inn's.**  
Mueller..... Won. L't. off. off. Pitch.  
Backman..... 1 0 30 15 15  
Rudolph..... 6 4 47 102 83  
McGinley..... 6 4 47 102 83  
Kilian..... 4 8 36 71 68  
Teraure..... 3 3 27 84 69  
Cather..... 3 3 27 84 69  
Lush..... 5 8 62 107 111

**Hotel Krausmann, King and Church Sts.** Ladies and gentlemen, German Hotel with music, open till 12 p.m. Imported German Beers on draught.

**The Royal Oak.**  
The actual tree into which Charles vanished was hacked to pieces within a few years by relic hunters. The present royal oak at Boscobel is merely a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford University, and frames and snuffboxes, altars, picture frames and other articles, made out of the same sacred material.

Charles II. is commemorated by his escape at Boscobel by the name of the "Royal Oak." The name of the oak in the navy since 1664. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667.

**Hard Hit.**  
Beart-Bullen has failed for half a million and his creditors will get about \$200,000.

**Lambie-Howe.**  
Lambie-Howe does feel about it. Beart-Sore, of course. Fifty thousand is a lot of money to give up.—Chicago News.

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# HALBRAUS A WINNER AT ENGLISH GAMES

## Tait Second in Mile—American Wins 100 Yard Dash.

LONDON, July 1.—The Amateur Athletic Association championships at Stamford Bridge this afternoon attracted a big crowd. The number of entries constituted a record, and included the great athletes of Canada, Australia, the United States and practically the whole of Europe.

The first event completed was the hammer throw, which was won by George E. Putnam of Ottawa, Kan., a Rhodes scholar at Oxford, with 147 ft. 7-1/2 in. Flanagan, the holder of the title, was only able to throw the hammer 128 ft. 1 in.

M. Brock of Toronto won his heat of the half-mile race in 1 min. 57 sec. Halbraus of Canada won a heat in the 200 yards event, his time being 23 sec. P. Lukomans of Montreal captured a heat in the same event, his time also being 23 sec.

R. Passmann of Berlin won the pole vault with a jump of 12 ft. A. Lagarde of France was second with 11 ft. 7 in. It was announced that Passmann had made a sensational jump of 12 ft. 11 in., breaking the world's record, but later it was officially announced that a bad blunder had been made in the measurement.

F. L. Ramadell of the University of Pennsylvania won the final of the 100 yard dash in 1 min. 11 sec. His time was 10 3/8 seconds.

W. T. West of Cambridge University won the quarter-mile run by five yards. W. T. West's time was 50 4/5 sec.

The final heat of the half-mile run was won by H. Braun of Munich; G. A. Whitley was second and Brock third. The time was 1 min. 18 4/5 sec., which was slower than both the preliminary heats.

W. T. West won by D. F. Nicoll of the Polytechnic Harriers. J. L. Tait of Toronto was second. The winner's time was 22 1/2 sec.

F. Halbraus of Canada won the quarter-mile run by five yards. W. T. West's time was 50 4/5 sec.

Ramsdell, University of Pennsylvania, won in a close finish from Halbraus, a Canadian, and R. B. of Charlottenburg, Prussia.

Charles Hurdie was hurled was won by P. R. Phillips of Cambridge in the slow time of 16 1/5 sec.

**BAIRD WINS OPEN SINGLES AT TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS**

Burns Showed Improvement and Played Fine Game—Finals Played Saturday.

The semi-finals and finals of the city lawn tennis championships were played on St. Matthew's courts on Saturday under a scorching sun. Five events were decided in the morning, the principal of which was the open singles final, which was won by Baird after a clever exhibition of the game was given by both players.

Burns showed a great improvement in his display of recent years. Baird and Burns—Won by Baird, 6-2, 6-2, 6-3.

**Men's Handicap**  
Duffin v. Martin—Won by Duffin, 7-5, 6-7, 6-3.

**Men's Novice**  
Duff v. Dawson—Won by Duff, 6-4, 6-4.

**Miss Keith v. Miss Logan—Won by Miss Keith, 6-3, 6-4.**

**Kelley Explains Baltimore Trouble**

Fans in Oystertown Take Delight in Goading On Players to Talk Back—New Empire Makes His Debut.

By W. J. Sies.

HANLAN'S POINT, TORONTO, July 1.—(Staff Correspondence.)—Manager Kelley, when interviewed Saturday morning in regard to the trouble at Baltimore, said that the papers made it look much worse than it really was.

The team was late in arriving for the game, and the crowd got rather impatient. Kelley had wired Dunn that he would be late, but Dunn did not make any announcement or help matters in any way.

The visitors' bench at Baltimore has nothing to protect the visiting players from insulting remarks, and the fans take much pleasure in "getting the players going," as they call it. Kelley says remarks never bother him, but some of the young players cannot stand it, and that something ought to be done to place the visiting bench farther away from the stands, where the remarks would not be so easily heard.

Tom Kernan, the new umpire on the eastern League staff, who made his initial appearance at the island Saturday, comes from Philadelphia, where for some time he has been umpiring college games. He has been referee of the National Sporting Club of Philadelphia for a considerable time.

Jimmy Murray, hitting not so far reported to the Buffalo Club, but is hourly expected.

Doane, the Leafs' new catcher, worked out behind the bat during the battery practice, and shames up fairly well.

**Holiday Clothing on CREDIT**

WHY NOT COME WHILE THE MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE PRICES ARE ON

You get big reductions, yet my regular terms.

NO MONEY DOWN Just \$1, \$2, \$3 Per Week

D. MORRISON "Credit Clothier to Men or Women."

318 QUEEN WEST STORE OPEN EVENINGS

# Star Theatre

## Open All Summer

ALL STAR STOCK BURLESQUE

WEEK Commencing Monday Matinee JULY 3

2- New Burlesques -2

6-All Star Vaudeville Acts-6

25- Queen's of Burlesques -25

Extra! Extra!

Moran - Wolgast

FIGHT ROUND BY ROUND WILL BE READ FROM THE STAGE

TUESDAY, JULY 4

PARAGON SCORE BOARD IN EFFECT AT EVERY MATINEE

Canadian Champion Finishes Third in Half Mile and Fifth in Quarter

WATERLOO, Ont., July 1.—(Special to the Sunday World).—Ten thousand people are gathered in Waterloo's magnificent park this afternoon to witness the C.W.A. meet. The weather conditions are ideal, the track is in perfect condition and an excellent afternoon's sport is being provided.

Each of the classes has a large number of entries. In fact, the number entries is the largest in the history of the association. In the one mile novice, there were 50 entries and it was run in four heats, resulting as follows:

First heat—J. F. Shaw; 2, G. Watson; 3, P. Nison. Time 2:20.

Second heat—L. E. Scott; 2, N. Graham; 3, F. Foster. Time 2:23 1/2.

Third heat—J. D. Allan; 2, A. E. Hunt. Time 2:20.

Fourth heat—Championship of Canada. 1, W. Anderson. Time 2:18 1/2.

Final, mile novice—1, G. McMillan; 2, F. Brown. Time 3:30.

Final, mile novice—1, D. Allan; 2, F. Brown; 3, G. Watson. Time 2:22.

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# Cosgrave's The Best Ale Ever Brewed in Canada

The season is here when a glass of good Ale is best appreciated. Those who have been so fortunate as to drink COSGRAVE'S will continue to have it in their homes. To those who have not given Cosgrave's a trial, we drop the hint that it is about time they did.

## Cosgrave's Pale Ale

The Ale that is CHILPROOF. It does not cloud when you put it on ice. Always the same—clear, sparkling and pure. Bottled ONLY at the Brewery.

On sale at all hotels and dealers.  
The Cosgrave Brewery Co. of Toronto, Limited

### HELPED HIMSELF.

CLEVELAND, O., July 1.—Julius W. Hopkins, former teller of the First National Bank indicted by the federal grand jury for embezzling funds of the bank totaling approximately \$104,000, today pleaded guilty before Federal Judge Day and was sentenced to serve seven years in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kas.

Belmont Wins in England. ALEXANDRA PARK, England, July 1.—Merry Task, owned by August Belmont, won the London Cup, which was run here today, at one mile and a quarter. Anchora was second, and the Chelys colt third. The race was worth 100 sovs., and was for three-year-olds and upwards, which up to the time of closing had been placed first, second or third in a race at any recognized meeting.

President Falconer's Holidays. President Falconer leaves next week for Bar Hook Point for a month's holidays. He will then cross the water to attend the anniversary of St. Andrew's University, Scotland.

### Prohibition in Norway.

Prohibition sentiment has led to a curious development in Norwegian politics. Three years ago the startling increase in the internal revenue on alcohol to such an extent as practically to ruin the industry, causing heavy losses to many manufacturers and farmers. Later a treaty with France made impossible an increase in the customs duty on alcohol. The cabinet recently secured an amendment to the treaty by which an increased duty was allowed on all alcoholic spirits except cognac and brandy. The startling, however, rejected the increase of the heavy importation of alcohol and the absence of domestic production will continue. The majority of the sturting prohibitionists believe that by stopping the manufacture of spirits completely in Norway it will be easier later to prohibit the importation of liquor.—London Globe.

Management. "How is it that Gabbie's wife, who used to talk so incessantly, is so quiet nowadays?" "Gabbie got a fashionable artist to paint her miniature, and paid him extra to tell her how much she was simply adorable in repose."—Baltimore American.



## Robinson Crusoe's "Sure Signs"

When the celebrated adventurer of fiction discovered human footprints in the sand, he argued to himself: "There's a man around here."

If the smoker would employ the same brand of logic, he would use DAVIS' "NOBLEMEN" CIGARS (two for 25c) and save himself 50 per cent. Because the "NOBLEMEN" embodies the unmistakable and "sure signs" of a good cigar.

The choice Havana leaf and Cuban workmanship which combine to produce THE "NOBLEMEN" CIGAR are the finest in the world.

When you buy "NOBLEMEN," you buy intrinsic value. When you buy imported cigars, you pay twice the price for the same thing, because you make a voluntary contribution to the treasury by taxing yourself.

"NOBLEMEN" size, two for a quarter. S. DAVIS & SONS, LIMITED, MONTREAL. Makers of the famous "PERFECTION" 10c Cigar.

## Baseball as a Health Restorer

Walter Nagle, Pittsburg Pitcher, Had Only Six Months to Live Before He Started Playing Ball.

By Walter Nagle. Walter Nagle, one of the Pittsburg twirlers, is one of the greatest living examples of the benefits of outdoor life. Six years ago he was an anemic bank clerk in California, and the medical gentlemen shook their heads and gave him about six months to enjoy the world. Instead of filling their prophesies, Nagle took up baseball as a profession and is now the best of health. During his time on the ball field, he picked up thirty pounds, is as hard as nails and never felt better. In the following paragraphs he tells how he reached the acme of health and happiness.

"Every time that I meet a doctor I blush and turn as white as a sheet. I used to be a fat man in any show normal on the street. As an explanation, I beg to say that when I was in San Francisco that I am still alive. It was just sixty years ago that this gentleman took my pulse, applied the stethoscope, put me on a liquid diet, shook my hand firmly and then whispered to my parents, 'Poor fellow! Only six months more to breathe the air.'"

"At that interesting period I was bearing the title of note teller and real estate clerk in one of the leading banks in San Francisco. When it was gently hinted to me that I had only a short lease on life, I did the best thing in my career, meaning that the bank lost one of its most assiduous employees. Of course, this didn't force the bank to go into liquidation; but at the same time it kept me from liquidation. The day after the bank and I separated, the scales told me that I weighed 142 pounds, and the mirror convinced me that I could not get a position as a fat man in any show."

"There was only one sport that I was infatuated with, and that was the old national pastime. As sick as I was, the thing of the ball and a crack on the bat always kept me interested, and naturally, the first thing I did was to get out in the lots and bat them around. Modesty forbade me to sing any self-praises, but truth compels me to say that with a few weeks of rest I managed to get a place on the Los Angeles team, which was playing in my town. The manager called for me to wear a uniform for one month. Probably a wise move on the part of the manager to spare his patrons. My forte was pitching, and I was able to win the first three games. That settled my future. The manager said that he was satisfied that I would improve, and if I cared to stay with the team, why, come along."

"I went, I hadn't been with the team a month before I began to improve, and I care to stay with the team. I was pitched in a game, and my weight began to increase. I slept better, and as to the liquid diet—well, it got so that I could eat a grizzly."

"After getting the ball, I batted in fourteen straight games and won them all—a record on the Coast. At that time the patrons of the sport came out on the baseball park to see the game, and I always believed that also get a glimpse at the human paper match. This, you can imagine was me."

"While all this was going on, the folks were anything but elated. 'Walter! This was their general and undivided opinion. Nevertheless, my father came to the grounds the first day I wore a uniform. Guess who was the loudest rooster. Why, nobody but father. And after he was announced that being a ball player was an honor to the family, it made such an impression with him that he always accompanied me on trips, and incidentally grilled several umpires during his journeys."

"When the season ended I was delighted to discover that I weighed 175, my minimum weight; also that I was looking more like a human than ever, and had to remember etiquette when I got near a table. The manner in which I made food disappear mystified the folks, who sighed whenever I met them six months before. The grand work of the pure ozone and the inestimable benefits of the great game performed a miracle with me. Instead of dwindling into a poor bonecrack, I got so sturdy that the neighbors could not believe it."

"To shorten the yarn, all I can add is that the longer I played the better I felt. I kept adding hard flesh and now tip the beam at 172 pounds, and thru force of habit don't neglect a single meal."

Ottawa Eight Does Good Trail. HENLEY-ON-THAMES, July 1.—(C. A. P. Cable.)—The Ottawa eight did a full course this afternoon at Henley in 7:28. Jesus College, Cambridge, did same in 7:21. The weather was good for rowing. All the crews except the Belgians have arrived. Lucius has been scratched in the Diamond Sculls, which looks good for Gaze.

## AUSTRALIA IS AFTER THE SCULLING HONORS

Secretary of New South Wales R. C. Says There Are Twenty Good Ones in Training.

By W. W. Naughton.

SYDNEY, Australia, July 1.—I find the Australians are touchy on the subject of world supremacy in rowing. At present the badge of superiority, the world around, is worn by one Dick Arnst, a native of Merland, which to me is a matter of surprise as in the old oarsmen. One has only to recall the years, the Dominion of New Zealand did not rank with the Commonwealth of Australia in the development of names of Trickett, Clifford, Beach, Stanbury and Searle, all of Australia, to make this fact apparent.

The last named was in my way of thinking, the best that Australia ever sent abroad on a world-conquering mission. I was a guest on the press boat "Old Father, Thomas" in London back in '89, when Searle defeated O'Connor of Canada in a race which was probably the cause of more money changing hands than any like event the world has known. Incidentally I was in Toronto a couple of months before the race and heard enough to convince me that many of the Toronto Indians had mortgaged their homes to raise the wherewith to back O'Connor.

I remember both men being backed up to the starting buoys that famous afternoon. The start was by mutual consent and O'Connor, who was quicker than a quail out of brush leaving the mark, shot forward like a flash at what he considered evidence of consent on Searle's part. Searle had not moved, however, and O'Connor backed water again, looking disappointed and somewhat sheepish.

O'Connor was a bundle of nerves, alert, sensible and sane. Searle was as composed as the just about to start on a practice spin, "all by his lonely." Suddenly Searle shouted "go on, I'll follow you," and O'Connor needed to see his hiding. His blades scooped the water and his shell fairly leaped to the front. But he did not get very far away. Searle was in motion before the Canadian had gained a lead of a third of a length and, hooked up, thusly, they started on the race on which so much depended.

O'Connor, it was said, always beat his men in the first mile, and he made valiant efforts to dispose of Searle the way he had disposed of many others. But it couldn't be done. The Canadian's face suggested both desperation and determination. The veins on his neck stood out like cords and I'll warrant there wasn't a fibre of his sinewy frame that wasn't working to its full capacity.

The other man, so far as I could see, was neither flurried nor extended. He seemed to be holding his man safely and biding his time. Possibly he had some hidden strength, but he didn't win at all.

Then something happened. O'Connor's left oar—I think it was—made a peculiar car. Some said he caught a bit of his own head, but he kept on. Others again said that the cruel pace did it all. Whatever it was, Searle shot to the front and the race became a procession.

On the Australian launch, Bookmaker Joe R. Thompson and a band of colonials were acting like urchins just let loose from school. On the Canadian launch the occupants were silent and motionless as statues. It was all over and the shouting was in full blast.

To Be a Big Revival in Sculling. They say there is every indication of a revival of interest in single sculling in Australia. For the Paramatta Hundred, a race for which the prize was one hundred pounds and which was rowed recently, there were no less than 54 entries. There may be some Beaches and Searles in that lot.

"I know of at least twenty single scullers of promise where there weren't two a year ago," said F. A. Nash, secretary of the New South Wales Rowing Association.

"When Arnst could become champion, no good rower should be discouraged," said G. E. Upward of Melbourne, who is called the father of rowing in Victoria.

"Why, Dick, who used to be a cycling champion, learned the rowing game these last few years. I'd hate to tell you of the number of times he fell out of the boat while practising."

The Tasmanians think there will be a return of the piping times of a score of years ago and that their man, C. McVillie, will be one of the Searles of the future.

"He has won the amateur championship twice in two years and hasn't been fully extended," said Hobart, rowing enthusiast. "While winning the big prize in Tasmania last year, he rowed a quarter of a mile further than the

# Odd Suit Sale



TWICE A YEAR we put on this Odd-Suit Sale, and we take as much pains to fit you as we do in the regular way. Any time you get a chance to buy

## Campbell's Clothing

at less than the regular price, you are getting goods that are over value at the regular price, and are most certainly exceptional value at sale price.

One lot of broken sizes in Two and Three-piece Summer Suits, that sold at \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00, to go at one price—

### 12.00

Other lines in Three-piece Suits, all-year-round weights, dark and light patterns, that sold at \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00, at a straight reduction of \$4.00 to \$8.00 on a suit. Come in next week.

Open Until 9 p.m.

## Campbell Clothing Co.

47 King Street West Near Bay St.

### WHY NOT CANADA?

A Suggestion That if the Money Were Fortcoming Might Be Fulfilled.

It is said that one or two wealthy Canadians have subscribed to what is known in England as "The Polo Cup Recovery Fund," the object of which is to send a team across the Atlantic next year, served by not fewer than sixty horses, to again try to recover the cup. Why do not these wealthy Canadians subscribe for a fund to encourage a team of their own countrymen to have a try for the cup? Surely we have the men, in the northwest there are the horses, and we possess the advantage of acclimatization. All we need is the money. If the idea comes to anything care must be taken not to repeat the blase made in yachting by the Countess of Duferin and the Atlantic in the vain efforts to win the America Cup.

Sailor Burke a Winner. NEW YORK, July 1.—In less than three rounds of boxing Sailor Burke of Brooklyn knocked out Ted Nelson of Australia at the Twentieth Century Athletic Club last night. It was a fast stinging bout, with Nelson having the early advantage, and nearly putting Burke out in the first round. Burke came back strong, punished his opponent severely in the second round, and in the third, after a light jab to the face, landed a fierce right hook to the jaw, which crumpled Nelson and ended right there a bout scheduled to go ten rounds.



Fires Were Incendiary. LIVERPOOL, July 1.—The officials of the White Star Line announced this afternoon that in view of the fires which have been discovered on the steamer Arabie and supposed to be of incendiary origin, they were compelled to postpone the sailing of the steamer until to-morrow. The passengers will be accommodated at the hotels. The crews of the tugboats struck this morning and unless a settlement is promptly arranged, twenty-three big steamers, including the Lusitania, will be affected. The Lusitania is now at Graving Dock, and unless she gets in to the river to-morrow, the tide will be against her, and it will be impossible to move the great Cusarder for a week.

# CARLING'S GOLD MEDAL ALE & PORTER

For Sixty Years Canada's Finest Brands

These famous brands are brewed exclusively by the old English methods, as adopted by BASS & CO., and GUINNESS & CO. Our Ale, Porter and Lager are recognized as the greatest health-giving tonics on the market to-day.

## Jeff Must Have Been Reading Baron Munchausen



MUTT, WHILE WE'RE IN EUROPE, LET'S GO TO GREENLAND AND HUNT POLAR BEARS. I DID ONE. ONE DAY IN A DREAFFUL SNOW STORM I CAME FACE TO FACE WITH A BIG POLAR BEAR AND DISCOVERED I WAS OUT OF BULLETS.

YOU DON'T SAY.

REALIZING MY DANGER, BEADS OF COLD PERSPIRATION DROKE OUT ON MY FOREHEAD. THE ARCTIC AIR WAS SO COLD THAT THE BEADS FROZE INTO BALLS OF ICE. I SEIZED ONE OF THESE AND RAMMED IT DOWN MY GUN AS A BULLET.

AIMING AT THE BEAR'S HEAD I FIRED, BUT THE HEAT OF THE GUN MELTED THE BALL OF ICE AND IT CAME OUT IN A STREAM OF WATER.

FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS GONE BUT THE FRIGID AIR AGAIN TURNED THE STREAM INTO AN ICICLE AND PIERCED THE BEAR'S HEAD JUST ABOVE THE RIGHT EYE.

DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE.

HOWEVER, THE HEAT OF THE BEAR'S HEAD MELTED THE ICICLE AND DIDN'T HURT THE BEAR A BIT — BUT HE DIED OF WATER ON THE BRAIN.

atire mer LESQUE JULY 3 -2 Acts-6 es -25 tra! gast WILL AGE LY 4 D IN NEE ncerts BE RENDERED EACH Band Conductor Robinson Lassen Robinson Nevin Magges Sweeley Godfrey Hartwell Jones Gounod Moreschi Bidgood Rossini Bishop Liberate Pinaff Robinson Godfrey Hartwell Jones McCoy OPER WHITE Diseases of Men: Dyspepsia Rheumatism Lost Vitality Skin Diseases Kidney Affections, and Bladder Disand-history for free 3c on diseases, and Medicine furnished hours: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Sundays: 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. Consultation free, ad7 R & WHITE Toronto, Ont. Lawton Wiggins.111 Hamp. Court x -112 see-year-olds and up. Cattybunk .....98 Roebuck .....99 Mc Gail .....100 Aspirin .....106 Grama .....109 Busy .....109 J. H. Houghton.118 Three-year-olds, cond- Planets .....100 Muskieson .....102 Thrifty .....102 Cold Spring .....108 Merry Land .....108 Double Five .....111 Rye Straw .....114 Three-year-olds and Hesteras .....109 Cypok .....109 Metuan .....109 Meland F. ....115 Arctic .....115 Once E. he claimed. Peck fast.



# Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

31ST YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10

TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING JULY 2 1911

—PRICE FIVE CENTS

# DOMINION DAY

1867 1911

## JULY THE FIRST.



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NORTH 3920  
PRIVATE SALES of Horses, Carriages, Harness, etc., EVERY DAY CANADA.  
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L CLASSES:— Delivery Horses, Red Teams, Trot-outfits.  
JULY 6th At 11 a.m. 125 HORSES  
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MISSION  
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KSON, Auctioneer.  
IN IRELAND,  
on Strike—a mare by ruyar.  
e some figure in fre- meeting at Charle- ed Cherry Hawk was finishing first in the chase and his rider. reported to the hunt ul riding and assault. ot made known until e of the next race and t the course in gro- the facts had been paid. ence took place at with the result that racing was an utter according to reports, home. The White mond-Pella, is stand- lly and, Kildare. It best of his racehorses, a mare by Himyar to Ireland by a priest present owner for \$115. years old and before ad bred half a dozen United States. In foaled half a dozen at it.  
e's Good Colt.  
group of eight year- ported from America plied a very big per- all racers, including y Stone, simulam ut the champion of bly Cataract, by Ben stream, who smashed the fifty-fourth El- Ascot recently in the style. He is a colt in size, deep thru the and measure tre- th, while his his are equal to those d. He breasted the a lion, and left his they had been mere Cataract is indeed a ear-old, and one that re distinction to But- ed stable.  
"Submerged."  
reflects the manners ad its effect is some- the amelioration of eople's Palace at Mif- ce. News now comes orod, famous for its enties have started eostaki, the latter- ol, Dostolevski, Tour- Russian novelists, e permanently dis- pression be allowed, habit of work, who bands from district sance to themselves whom they come in do not seem to be ording to the account of a writer who has g. The place is pack- on are found on the ear, and standing in h reading something attention. But, adds mospere of the place n Globe.

THE TORONTO WORLD

FOUNDED 1850. A Morning Newspaper Published Every Day in the Year. WORLD BUILDING, TORONTO, CORNER JAMES AND RICHMOND STREETS. TELEPHONE CALLS: Main 5303—Private Exchange Connecting All Departments. Will pay for The World 7 days per week, including the big Sunday illustrated edition for one year—by mail. \$5.00 will pay for the daily World for one year delivered in the City of Toronto or by mail to any address in Canada, Great Britain or the United States. \$2.00 will pay for The Sunday World for one year by mail to any address in Canada or Great Britain. Delivered in Toronto or for sale by all newsdealers and newsboys at five cents per copy. Postage extra to United States and all other foreign countries.

EDITORIAL

Dominion Day

On Saturday the Dominion will celebrate the forty-fourth anniversary of confederation, the act by proclamation of the Queen going into effect on July 1, 1867. On that day Lord Monck announced his appointment as first governor-general of the United Provinces and Canada entered upon that process of expansion which more slowly in earlier years but ever accelerated has culminated in the marvellous development that has attended the opening of the twentieth century. Long believed to be for the greater part an Arctic waste in its long and dreary winter and an uninhabitable wilderness in its grief and torrid summer, it was left to Canadians themselves to reveal the greatness of their national heritage. In 1871 the total population was under 3,500,000—ten years later it had increased to 4,324,810 and on May 2, 1881 ground was broken for the great transcontinental railway which was to make for the consolidation of the Dominion and to reveal its untold natural resources.

Steadily the limit of profitable cultivation has travelled northward until it has become clearly evident that Canada is bound to become the world's most important granary. But not in agriculture alone will the Dominion rank with the foremost. Its wealth of forest and minerals secures its industrial future as its unequalled position on the Atlantic and the Pacific warrants that its trading and commercial development will not lag behind. To-day Canada stands in the forefront of the young and rising nations of the world both because of what she is and of what she is going to be. Strong, self-reliant, confident, the Canadian people are scarcely conscious of the burden they bear or the weight of responsibility they have assumed. With immigrants pouring in like a flood, with pioneers pushing into the unknown and untraversed fastnesses of the north, the country has undertaken to find them in labor, to follow them with the necessities of civilized life. For while the cult of physical well-being is pursued with

The National Game

Once more we turn to the question of the decadence of lacrosse. We are hearing a great deal these days about it, and there are many explanations offered for the undoubted supremacy of baseball over lacrosse, in Toronto at least. A week ago abundant proof was forthcoming that the people are apathetic regarding the national game. On the holiday the two classiest teams in the National Lacrosse Union came together at the Island, and the couple of hundred thousand people were outdoors looking for amusement, barely 5000 of them paid for admission to the grounds. Then on the Saturday following the game between Tecumseh and Cornwall was one of the best seen in Toronto in a long while, yet only about 1000 of the regular fans thought it worth while to see it. There is plenty of evidence that the game is suffering from neglect, and unless there is a revival of interest it seems certain that the men behind the game in Toronto will weary of putting their hands in their pockets to meet deficits.

Americans at the Coronation

The San Jose, Cal., Mercury flies into a rage at the coronation festivities, not because of the ceremony itself, but because the motley people of the United States have unsuccessfully tried to outdo the English in "putting on a front." It laments that the Americans in England spent \$250,000,000 to "break thru the upper crust of British society" and observes that the difference between

"When Shall Their Glory Fade?"

Clive, the Founder of Our Great Indian Empire

BY H. M. MOSDELL

At his coronation King George V. formally assumed with his other titles that of Emperor of India. The sovereignty of that great country with its millions of population is one of the brightest, most brightly-pledged jewels in the British crown. The estimate of value set upon it by the rulers of the empire may be judged from the fact that His Majesty will visit India to receive as Emperor the homage of its princes and people at the story of the foundation of British dominion in this great country and of the man who won it for the empire is comparatively little known.

Gradually the force of defenders dwindled until only a hundred and twenty Englishmen and two hundred sepoy were left in the fort. Then appeared the great Mohammedan general, Hosen, a day that arouses the fiercest passions of the Moslems. Gradually the force of defenders dwindled until only a hundred and twenty Englishmen and two hundred sepoy were left in the fort. Then appeared the great Mohammedan general, Hosen, a day that arouses the fiercest passions of the Moslems. Gradually the force of defenders dwindled until only a hundred and twenty Englishmen and two hundred sepoy were left in the fort. Then appeared the great Mohammedan general, Hosen, a day that arouses the fiercest passions of the Moslems.

The natives were always convinced that their young captain had a charmed life. On one occasion he was resting in a room when a French soldier entered the room, killing a soldier next him. Clive rushed out and found himself surrounded by half a dozen French soldiers. Unperturbed he held the French soldier by the neck, demanding that they throw down their arms because they were surrounded by his men. The native soldiers promptly took to their heels and the Englishmen themselves soon surrendered.

Clive's task of ousting the French from the province was not an easy one. He had to deal with a hundred men—five hundred being recruited Sepoys, the balance untrained men from the slums of London. He had to deal with a hundred men—five hundred being recruited Sepoys, the balance untrained men from the slums of London. He had to deal with a hundred men—five hundred being recruited Sepoys, the balance untrained men from the slums of London.

Two years later Clive was back in India again. His help was urgently needed, this time in the Province of Bengal. On some pretext or other the viceroy had captured the English fort near Calcutta. The sequel of this victory was the terrible atrocity committed at the "Black Hole." One hundred and forty-six of the English, taken at the fall of the fort, were packed into a room scarcely twenty feet square. It was the hottest season of the year and the room, which was poorly ventilated, would have formed most uncomfortable quarters for even one person on a hot day.

Inspector Archibald is necessarily a interested witness. For him to say the city revelled in immorality or that so many women, street walkers and so on, were numerous would be to condemn his own country. We do not believe with The Sunday World's long-ago contention that every girl down at night bears a looser character, although we do not doubt that more than thirty-two of them do. It is not altogether down town either that immoral women and girls are to be

and despair. They trampled each other down attempting to get near the small windows for a breath of fresh air. They fought madly amongst themselves for the pittance of water which the guards, with fiendish cruelty doled out to them. The weaker ones soon succumbed. Those, with more vitality, reared like madmen. They shrieked, they swore they prayed. They beseeched the guards to fire amongst them and end the awful agony. And all the answer they got was the mocking shout of the fiends which the guards, with fiendish cruelty doled out to them.

Clive was chosen as the avenger and a force was put under his leadership. He found the man responsible for the atrocity encamped with a force of sixty thousand men near Plassey and equipped with fifty of the largest cannon. The English force numbered only twenty-four hundred, fifteen hundred of these being Sepoys, but Clive said, they were men who had never turned their backs on a foe. The night before the battle Clive's little army, after a long and difficult march, came into camp near Plassey and the battle started with a cannonade from the half-hundred pieces of the English.

The battle started with a cannonade from the half-hundred pieces of the English. Then the English troops got busy and poured a destructive fire into the advancing hordes. Several of the leading officers of the enemy were slain and the commander in a panic started his army to retreat. Retreat became rout when Clive's men charged the disorderly multitude and the battle of Plassey won. The Black Hole was averted and India won for the empire. After this battle occurred the transfer of power to Clive was afterwards severely criticised. Meer Jaffer, the candidate for the vice-royalty of Bengal, supported by the English, out of gratitude for the help given him, took the English commander into the treasure house of the province, where were vast riches, and invited him to dine with him.

Clive gave his later years in India to the task of consolidating British rule. He gained many enemies amongst his own countrymen while doing this, for he set his face resolutely against abuses of all kinds and made the graft by which many servants of the East India Company had amassed huge fortunes impossible. When he later returned to England he found that his enemies had been busy at their defamatory work. Stories had been spread of his tyranny in India and of the corrupt practices he had used to amass a fortune.

The climax came when the house of commons, while avoiding censure and passing encomiums on Clive's great work in winning India for Great Britain, handed down a decision which was really an open verdict and implied condemnation of his actions under investigation. This was too much for the great Englishman. He had made his countrymen masters of the richest country of the East—and now, lending a ready ear to all calumnious stories, they reviled him as a tyrant and an avaricious man, the house of commons had virtually censured him. His enemies were still maliciously busy. Then came the awful close to his career of prosperity and glory. Clive died by his own hand in November of 1774, just as he had completed his forty-ninth year.

found. There are private apartments and shady places that if they could speak could make Inspector Archibald blush for his innocence if he really believes that the number he gives represents an absolute census of Toronto's abandoned women. Still as has been said, we believe that this city's reputation is by comparison morally of the best and we also believe that our public school children are not so viciously gross as they have been charged with being.

Morals of Toronto

aware of the identity of the 32, and he must be if he can correctly enumerate them, why are they permitted to continue in their evil course? But the statement is almost of a certainty untrue and absurd. We venture to say that the Inspector with little difficulty could round up 32 young men who could each tell of women who are not above accepting money for submitting to his vile attentions. Every circumstance we believe that Toronto will contrast favorably in morals with any city of the same size.

CRUSTS & CRUMBS

BY Albert Ernest Stafford

I have been tremendously jumped upon by one of the readers of "Crusts and Crumbs" for the tone of my reply to the "Friend from Hamilton" last week. I was pedagogic I was told, and talked as from a superior standpoint and lacked sympathy and failed to be clear, and should remember that people want things made simple for them, otherwise they will not read such stuff as "Crusts and Crumbs" provides. I was shown an article by Maeterlinck in Everybody's Magazine, and informed that I ought to write like that, and the result would be that readers would become more attentive. No doubt, no doubt. If we were all something different we would not be the best we can with our available resources, and hope for the better gifts that a later incarnation may provide. Of course there is no assumption of superiority possible to one who believes in the unity and final harmony of human evolution.

Our Hamilton friend has also been heard of with an "Au revoir; I am off to La Belle France next week." Whereat my hearty congratulations. France contains as much occultism as any civilized country in the world, and the diligent student may learn "all that there is to know" as well there as anywhere else. The land that still shrines the marvellous menhir of Carnac has many revelations to make. At Avignon and the vicinity there are remains rich in the tradition of the ancient occultists. Was it not at Avignon that the mysteries were still performed when they had been driven out of every other part of Europe? The legends extinguished them there at last, not to be revived for many a century. But people do not go to France in quest of these things. Paris is the candle which draws all the moths and butterflies, and the secret corners remain undisturbed. They are lit by another shining, and few catch a glimpse of the radiance. But even in Paris there is an immense amount to be learned about the occult. Athenians as they are, they are ever seeking there to learn or to know some new thing and the discriminating student may gain a vast amount of what is tossed about in gossip and debate. But mostly it is in what touches the material, the physical side of life, that the occult is interested. It was from Paris came the message of "The Simple Life." But the complex life must be as spiritual as the simple one. Nothing is great, nothing is small in the divine economy, as Hermes tells us.

I have not room enough for the long letter of my "Friend in Hamilton," but it is full of good texts, which are quite as good as being a good sermon. "Evolution," he says, "means something more than the change from a lower to a higher development. It means ceaseless change and progress—progress sometimes at the expense of many species which become extinct in the process of formation of new ones. In nature this is readily understood, but to apply evolution to religion, of what sort ever, weakens the position which it occupies. It is not a matter of less truth." I would remark here that all creatures are more or less alive, that all religions contain the truth, our friend goes on, "it should be easy to blend or merge the fragmentary truths into one whole truth, the sum of the whole equaling the parts in quantity and quality." To this I would say that all religions do not contain the truth, but they all contain some truth. It does not follow that they should merge in a grand unity, for the lion and the lamb, the bear and the ox should breed together. It is for man, the perfected humanity, to blend all truth in his consciousness and manifest it in his life, and I cannot agree that "this, however, would not be evolution, but rather devolution." Our friend narrows his experiences as a child when at his mother's knee he imbued a set of beliefs which he was forty years of age before he escaped. The beliefs may have been all right, but the narrowing interpretations given them ruined their value. At last he became a believer in the immanence of God.

"I am told to read Paracelsus and Swedenborg for some light on mystics," our friend proceeds. Why, then, I do not know enough for the long letter of my "Friend in Hamilton," but it is full of good texts, which are quite as good as being a good sermon. "Evolution," he says, "means something more than the change from a lower to a higher development. It means ceaseless change and progress—progress sometimes at the expense of many species which become extinct in the process of formation of new ones. In nature this is readily understood, but to apply evolution to religion, of what sort ever, weakens the position which it occupies. It is not a matter of less truth." I would remark here that all creatures are more or less alive, that all religions contain the truth, our friend goes on, "it should be easy to blend or merge the fragmentary truths into one whole truth, the sum of the whole equaling the parts in quantity and quality." To this I would say that all religions do not contain the truth, but they all contain some truth. It does not follow that they should merge in a grand unity, for the lion and the lamb, the bear and the ox should breed together. It is for man, the perfected humanity, to blend all truth in his consciousness and manifest it in his life, and I cannot agree that "this, however, would not be evolution, but rather devolution." Our friend narrows his experiences as a child when at his mother's knee he imbued a set of beliefs which he was forty years of age before he escaped. The beliefs may have been all right, but the narrowing interpretations given them ruined their value. At last he became a believer in the immanence of God.

And the Mob Is Sorry

A young man in a Missouri town was accused of theft. He was taken by a mob and threatened with death if he did not confess. He confessed. He was then whipped and driven out of the village, being told he would be lynched if he ever came back.

Then they found the real thief. He is in jail, awaiting trial. And the mob, now come to its senses, is sorry for the young man it beat and drove away. Citizens of that village are even putting "personals" in the papers, begging him to come back, and promising to make amends. There is no sign of him, however.

Suppose that mob had hanged the young man? Suppose it had put his case beyond possibility of even the weak and lame reparation the mob is willing to make for the frightful wrong it did? Yet, many a man has been killed by a mob, and afterward has been proven innocent. What a terrifying example of the mad and criminality of mobs is this conscience-stricken Missouri mob, which shudders at the thought, both of what it did and what it did not do.

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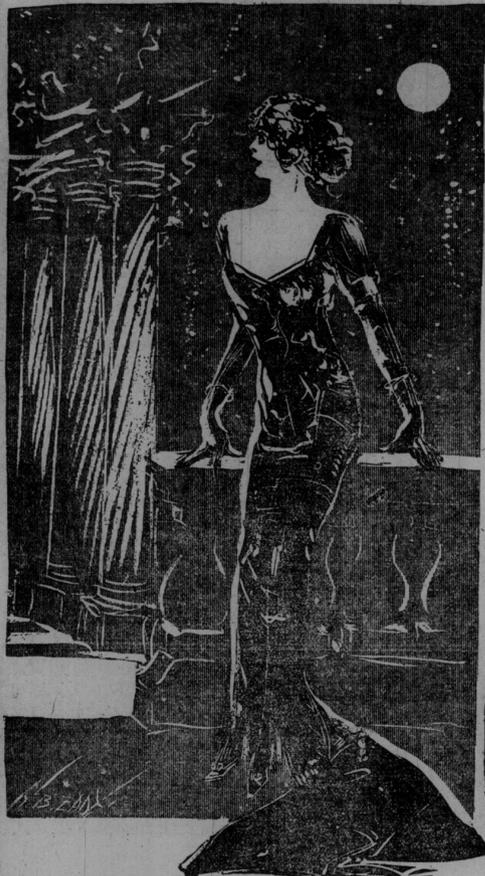
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"One cause of Summer colds is the habit of underdressed women leaving heated ball rooms for the cool piazzas."

# MY SECRETS OF BEAUTY

No. 131 - MORE SUMMER HINTS.  
 By Mme. Lina Cavaleri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

"Apply a mixture of scraped horseradish and milk to the face to remove freckles."



on the top of the ugly red swelling. In such event this application is useful:  
 Distilled water, 1/2 pint.  
 Glycerine, 1/2 ounce.  
 Iodide of potassium, 1 dram.

"If you are at the seashore nature's salt water, used as a gargle, relieves a 'raw throat.'"

Apply each freely on the affected parts when needed. The first may be rubbed on and left for a quarter of an hour. The latter should be applied with sterilized gauze or with soft linen.

Of timely as well as permanent value, as usual, is Mme. Cavaleri's beauty article to-day. She writes Mid-Summer warnings and advice which are of special value as the National Independence Day approaches.

Mme. Cavaleri's warnings are directed chiefly against heat making foods, against the dangers that lurk in dust, against Summer sore throat and against injudicious clothing at the Mid-Summer season.

## By Mme. Lina Cavaleri

WHILE it is always advisable to have great care about your diet, that your food be nourishing but not clogging, the Summer is the season when that care should be greatest. If you must eat candy, do your candy eating in the Spring, Fall or Winter, but not in the Summer.

Candy adds to the surplus of heat already stored in the body, and flushes the face and gives the skin the greasy appearance of one whose face has just been oiled. Chocolate would better be forgotten from May to October. In fact, all persons who are overweight, or who have an oily skin, would better forget that there is an edible or a drink called chocolate. The pasty and starchy foods should be shunned in Summer. Eat bread less than before; no white bread unless it be toasted. Graham and whole wheat bread and their many varieties are better for the digestion in the heated seasons. It is best also to eat little meat, not more than once a day, as I have before said, and better less. The white meats are better for the Summer months than the dark. Better a plate of cold chicken with a green salad than a rare roast with hot vegetables. And stewed fruits are preferable to raw. Cold drinks should never be taken while you are overheated.

Hoarseness is one of the Summer

### To-Day's Best Story

An industrial commission appointed by Congress was conducting certain investigations with reference to the operation of mills and factories in various parts of the country, and the members became especially interested in the working of one mill in a Southwestern State. The investigators were in one room when the whistle blew for noon. The operatives put up their tools and vanished as if by magic. "Do all the workmen drop their tools the instant the whistle blows?" asked one of the commission. "No, not all," answered the man who was acting as guide. "The more rapidly have their tools all put away before that



Mme. Lina Cavaleri.

afflictions that is liable to follow carelessness in diet. Summer colds are often the result of candy eating. Tonsillitis has often followed the greedy devouring of a box of candy.

Dust disease is another foe of beauty that makes its attack more openly and fiercely in the Summer than in the Winter. The dust of the city streets or of the country roads settle into the exposed membrane of nose and lungs and causes an irritation with all the symptoms of colds. Safeguard yourself from this exposure by swathing the face, or, what is more hygienic, carry one of the wire screens now recommended for protection from dust. They are especially useful when travelling. The wire or cloth which covers them is sterilized so that none but clean air can pass through them.

Another symptom of the Summer colds or dust diseases is an irritated or raw throat. You will experience relief from this troublesome condition by gargling the throat frequently with salt water. If you are at the seashore or are on one of the transatlantic steamers when the raw throat manifests itself nature's salt water is at your service. Freely use it!

A solution of boric acid in the proportions of:  
 Water, 1 pint.  
 Boric acid, 1/2 ounce,  
 will afford relief.

If in spite of these precautions the throat remains sore and hoarseness continues, I advise you to see a physician. The condition may develop into something serious. At no time, and particularly while

the throat is "raw" and the voice is husky, do not try with your speech to rival any great noise. Don't try to make your companion hear you at the opera, though probably your good taste will make this advice unnecessary, and never talk while on a trolley or the surface or underground roads.

If you discover a fresh crop of freckles and are beyond the aid of a fashionable chemist, there are two good, old-fashioned remedies always within reach. These are horseradish and buttermilk:

Sour milk, 1 teaspoonful.  
 Horseradish, 1 teaspoonful.

Scrape the horseradish and place it in the buttermilk. Stir it and leave in a cool place for six hours or more. Apply to the face, leaving it on until it begins to smart. Then remove with cold cream.

Be careful about your clothing in the Summer. Dress neither "too cool" nor "too warm," but adapt your clothing not to the season but the day. Don't pack up an entirely Winter wardrobe if you are going to the mountains, nor an exclusively Summer wardrobe for a valley farm. Have an extra cloth gown in one case for a sudden "cool turn," or a tub dress for the unexpected but possible "warm turn," of which the country people warn us. Mistakes that have been paid for in lifelong illness, or even in death have been made in the matter of neglecting to provide these extra garments.

Last Summer a young friend of mine returned from a tour of the Riviera much frightened because of unsightly blotches that quickly de-

veloped into pimples. These covered half her body and were appalling sights, recalling our childish recollections of scarlet fever. When I saw this display, I said: "My dear, they are nervous pimples." "Nervous pimples!" she exclaimed. I told her there is a sort of pim-

### GAUTIER'S SUPERSTITION.

The centenary of the birth of Theophile Gautier, the critic, novelist and poet, is being celebrated by an exhibition of his works in the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris. Gautier, like many another great man, was superstitious and believed in the evil eye. Offenbach was his aversion and in this respect a Paris contemporary tells us that one day the son and father were walking together. The son, for wickedness sake, started a conversation about Offenbach, and his father gave him to understand that the subject was disagreeable. Nothing daunted, the lad led Gautier to a shop window where was exposed a photograph of the composer. As they resumed their walk the son observed, "Well, you see, father, after all, nothing has happened thru looking at the photograph." At that moment they were

turning the corner, and the son proceeded his father. In full view of the passerby Gautier administered to his tormentor a paternal kick, observing, half in anger and half in humor, "Well, something has happened.—London Globe.

### EXPLANATIONS.

Saith one little raindrop  
 To the other: "Pray,  
 'Wherefore art thou weeping?  
 Why not bright and gay?"

Saith the other raindrop:  
 "I have been deceiv'd:  
 For my love hath left me—  
 Left me lone and griev'd."

"With another maiden  
 He has gone from me—  
 That is why I'm weeping:  
 Happy ne'er I'll be!"

"Now that I have told you,  
 Pray, why weepst thou?  
 Hast thou not a sweetheart?  
 Why that furrow'd brow?"

Saith the first small raindrop:  
 "I've cause tears to shed—  
 I am 'tother maiden  
 With whom he has fled."  
 —Celia Bernsteln.

### Experience.

Mrs. Highupp: "What's the matter, dear? Blase: I'm sure I won't know how to take care of little Emma after next year. You see, she is 7 now, and I never had a dog that lived over 2.—Puck.

### In Gay Gotham.

Mayor Gaynor wants house numbers illuminated at night. Phosphorescent keyholes, too, would be useful sometimes in New York.—Boston Globe.

### Her Excuse.

Pandora had just opened her box. "It had a 'do not open before Christmas' label on it," she exclaimed. Naturally she couldn't wait.—Harper's Bazar.



"Chocolate would better be forgotten from May to October."

## FRECKLES MOTHPATCHES DISCOLORATIONS PRINCESS COMPLEXION PURIFIER

Those little brown pests, freckles are bad enough, but when one has a moth covered or discolored skin one has no complexion at all.

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

MOLES, WARTS etc., eradicated permanently by our reliable method of antiseptic electrolysis. Satisfaction assured in each case. Booklet "C" mailed free.

Hiscott Dermatological Institute  
 61 College St., Toronto.

parent silk stockings in a temperature below freezing point—and have survived.

Women have a special layer of fat all over their bodies, thicker than man's, and acquired when mankind dwelt in caves and huts. This explains how women can stand evening dress, thin shoes and the like in the wettest and coldest weather, in spite of the fact that

ple that affect young girls, or their elders, who are of a nervous disposition. Nervousness disturbs the circulation, and the circulation, striving to rid itself of the humors in the blood, flings them off in the form of a mass of pimples, collecting on the fleshy parts of the body, usually the abdomen.

For this affection I have known this salve to be helpfully used:  
 Spermaceti ointment, 1/2 ounce.  
 Glycerine, 1/2 dram.  
 Bicarbonate of soda, 20 grains.  
 Sometimes pus collects in these eruptions, dries and forms a scale



# Automotors



## A TALK ON WHEELS

The wheels have seen less in the matter of change than any component part of the motor-car. True, we have had various alterations—for instance, first artillery wheels, then wire wheels, and different methods of attachment and detachment, but as far as size and position are concerned, the link between engine and road remains unchanged. We have had four comparatively small wheels of equal size, all along, the only minor change having been that in recent years the two front wheels are laid out at an angle from the road, the purpose, of course, being to facilitate steering.

But if the front wheels are so disposed, why should not the back wheels run at a similar angle? I am writing theoretically, of course, as there are no present means of testing my proposition; but it seems to me that where the steering wheels are fixed at the "lean-over" and the driving wheels stand straight up you have not a perfectly true running line. The difference, of course, is not great; but what would happen if it were exaggerated, say, by placing the rear wheels inward at an opposite angle? I rather fancy that if a car were fitted with the off and on sides rear and front wheels each at the same respective angle, a car would "whip" round a close corner much easier than it does at present, when it may be imagined one seems to be literally, and physically pulling the back wheels round. Any change that would help a car to turn sharp corners would be a boon to motorists in the habit of

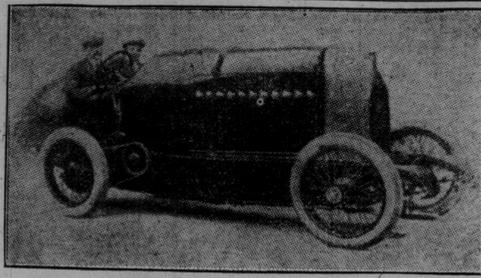
## NAVIGATION BY MEANS OF THE AUTOMOBILE

### Simple Arrangement of Sprocket Wheels Enables Houseboat Owner to Utilize Power of His Car.

With the advent of real summer weather a new use has been discovered for the automobile, which will doubtless add materially to its popularity in the sunny days of June, July and August. This latest duty of the family machine is that of "power plant" on a houseboat, a simple but ingenious device serving to apply the power of the engine to navigation.

It was the owner of a car on the upper Mississippi River who first devised the simple method of jacking up the rear wheels of his car, after cutting through the hull of the boat, and then by means of skeleton socket wheels bolted on to the wheels of the car connecting the machine with the paddle wheel on the rear of his craft. By having the driving sprockets small and the paddle wheel sprockets rather large the proper ratio of speed and power is obtained.

After this has once been done it takes but a few minutes to remove the attachments or to put them on again and a party may have either an automobile or a power houseboat at will. Only a few automobiles along the water courses and lakes took advantage of this arrangement last summer, but this year their number has greatly increased.



MORE ENGINE THAN CAR. The 300 horse-power Fiat racer, which was entered for record-breaking at Brooklands, during Whitsun.

SCARS AND EXPERIENCE. holds true of automobile racing—the men who have experienced occasional scratches in contests are the ones best fitted for racing. However, I do not mean that a man should deliberately try to knock down a fence in an automobile driver. "I think the same fort to become a driver."

## AUTO vs HORSE

Here is another doctor who has dispensed with the services of a horse and buggy, in favor of a Model T Ford car. His name is Dr. F. R. Romberger of Elizabethville, Pa. Many are the country roads, and many the high hills that make up the course of not a few of the doctor's trips, professional trips, which demand immediate attention whether in the day or night time, in rain or shine. The roads in the vicinity of Elizabethville are common dirt roads, at times full of water courses, and traveling in some seasons of the year is almost impossible. For hill climbing, there is not another car in Elizabethville that can bear compare with Dr. Romberger's Ford Roadster.

For exactly six months from the first of the year, has the doctor been the owner of a Ford car. In this time he has kept a very accurate account of every cent spent on and in connection with his car in order to compare it with the cost of a horse and buggy. His figures are interesting and add further proof as to the advantages of the automobile over the horse.

Heavy truck haul field work of light illustration of the delivery & Co. This 3-ton truck maintains a keep them at efficiency for d. These trucks the big store from which p in light wagon 12 miles an hour four times the outlying delivery naturally with heavy loads necessity of ing in order economy in c

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## MOTOR CAR CURE FOR NERVE ILLS

Latest Idea in Therapeutics is to Prescribe an Automobile.

"Madam," and the venerable Dr. Speedemup was now speaking in clear, incisive tones, "you are threatened with paralysis agnitas, and greatly as I dislike to suggest remedies that are costly, this little prescription will require an expenditure of from \$5000 to \$10,000."

"Oh, sir," she exclaimed, "how perfectly dreadful! Whatever will poor Marmaduke say? My husband will certainly object to such an expense, even on my account, I am afraid. When—er—do I get ready to go to Europe?"

"What I am prescribing, my dear Mrs. de Riche, is a \$10,000 automobile," was the reply. "Please take this to the nearest agency and have it fitted at once. The joy ride now has a regular place in our therapeutics, and I think that your husband has no automobile he will be delighted to see that your slight ailment will furnish a reason for the acquiring of a machine, an excuse which, I may say, no seems long to have sought."

"I shall be most happy at any time that my other professional duties permit to accompany you. In fact, I have in mind several excellent inns where the cuisine is of exceptional excellence and the wine of the finest vintage."

Dr. Speedemup's prescription, which, like the patient's conversation, was now reproduced, was soon filled, and the patient's ailment is paralleled by the current issue of the Medical Record discourses editorially on "The Favorable Effects of the Automobile on Certain Nervous Disorders." It is not long since that automobile riding was considered by some of the medical men as having a beneficial action on the eyes and on the nerves.

At a recent meeting of the Berlin Society for Psychiatry and Nervous Diseases, Dr. Oppenheimer read a paper on habitual vertigo, in which he said that it appeared when patients rode in automobiles or railroad trains. Dr. Kron said he had observed the condition to psychic causes—distraction of the attention. He cited the case of a rope dancer, who suffered from vertigo when on the ground, but was never bothered while in the air.

"The psychic factor is naturally in evidence here," continues the editor, "and the state of affairs is paralleled by the actor who always stutters while off the stage, and never while speaking his lines in a play."

Dr. Bernhardt also stated that a patient with habitual vertigo feels better in an automobile or in a moving railroad car, and that this was also true of paralysis agnitas. He would attribute the favorable result to the fact that the motion of the automobile, which is a succession of petty shocks, antagonizes the sensations of vertigo and tremor. He reported that one of his patients with paralysis agnitas takes several rides a day in an auto-omnibus.

## KNIGHT ENGINE CAR PRESENTED TO KING

His Majesty Will Drive the Latest Thing in Luxurious Motor Cars.

LONDON, June 29.—Not the least of the coronation gifts to King George recently delivered to the royal garage is a 57 horse-power Knight-Daimler six-cylinder motor car which, in the opinion of Royal Automobile Club technical experts, represents the latest word in design, appointments, style and elaborateness of finish and efficiency of engine construction.

It is understood that King George expressed deep interest recently in the sleeve-valve invention of Charles V. Knight, now associated with the Daimler interests at Coventry, England. The Knight-Daimler engine, under license arrangements, also has been adopted by the largest makers of motor cars in Europe, including the Mercedes, Panhard and Minerva. Under Royal Automobile Club supervision recent tests of the sleeve-valve motor on high gear regulation on a tour from London to Brighton to Scotland, and return stirred up such abnormal interest among the British engineers that those who understood the royal wishes of the sovereign made haste to send one of the Knight-Daimler cars to the King's household.

The King's new car has the live-axle drive and the coach work is the most elaborate ever attempted by motor manufacturers. No motor car is protected by so many patents as the one that King George will use for his official trips. To take out and maintain a master-patent for such a development as the Knight sleeve-valve internal combustion engine Knight found it necessary to take out at his own expense an average of one patent a week. Most of these patents are in the nature of protecting himself against development along any possible new line. Realizing also that nothing in the way of mechanism is final, he is anticipating every improvement that the engineers of a score of big automobile works of the British Isles and the continent are working upon.

## MOTOR CYCLING

Motor cycling has grown enormously in popularity this season. Those who have ridden a first-class motor cycle consider it much more enjoyable than riding in a car, especially as a passenger. The two-wheeler is now wonderfully reliable, as is proved by a private owner having recently, as a test, covered 400 miles on each of six consecutive days. The enthusiastic members of motor cycling clubs think nothing of reliability trials over a course covering three or four hundred miles, in which competitions it is virtually necessary to accomplish a non-stop run (except for meals) to secure first award of merit. Even then, as so many competitors could get thru without mishap, it is usually decided to make the test more difficult by awarding marks for cleanliness, ease of starting, etc. This fascinating sport has hitherto been enjoyed only by men, but it is now spreading among the ladies, quite a number of whom may be seen about on petrol-driven two-wheelers. The introduction of the free engine has gone a long way towards making motor cycling a practical proposition for the fair sex, and engines, etc. are, of course, now perfectly reliable. Such engines as the lightweight lady's Moto-Reve are quite all right for ladies' use. They are more comfortable than any ordinary "push" bicycle, wide of gear, and do, take runs without male escort, and can accomplish adjustments or repairs by the roadside.

## BODY WORK

A great deal of the comfort and luxury of motoring is due to improvements in bodywork. Until quite recently the best cars were built with great, top-heavy bodies, which undoubtedly affected the stability of the car when running at speed. The introduction of the boat body, with its neat enclosing of all levers, has provided a much steadier vehicle. Saloon bodies are all right for town work, but for the country I think the type that will prove popular with the open-driver will be the present boat shape provided with a complete hood that includes the steering wheel. The open hood is no real protection on a wet or cold day, and on a windy day causes a greater consumption of gasoline owing to the extra power required on account of the wind-catching propensities of the scoop it provides.

Even now, however, bodies are too heavy, and it is surprising that makers have not given more attention to the incorporation in motor coachwork of iron or steel plates, or even an aluminum alloy. If the latter can be made a success, then the largest car will give some of that "racy" feeling afforded by the test car soap-box seat, and will provide greater safety in, and be lighter on, the steering gear.

## TIRES

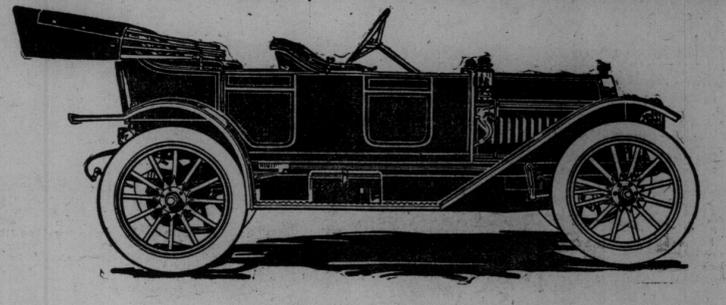
Experience with the tires tested shows that the front wheels should be equipped with slightly heavier tires than those in common use. The rear tires generally were longer lived than those with which the steering is done.

Quality and service of a tire do not follow its price in money with strict exactness. The personal equation in driving is one factor that can never be reckoned with save by education of drivers.

Road conditions in each city should be scanned carefully to determine which size and kind of tire is most available for service in it.

Solid tires of the same size often vary markedly even in the same make and there is a distinct difference between tires of similar size and separate makes.

# WARREN THIRTY



MODEL 11 G—\$1925  
WARREN "30" FORE-DOOR TOURING CAR  
110 in. Wheel base.  
34 in. Wheels.  
39 x 4 in. tires.  
Seats 5 passengers.

## Look out for the Warren Thirties TO-DAY You see them coming and going

Next time you are out for a stroll, look for the Warren Thirties. You will be surprised to see how many there are on Toronto streets.

Note the class of people who drive them—keen, alert, progressive—the people who insist on efficiency. They not only want a car that goes—that can go fast—but they want comfort, style and snap. A glance will convince you that most of them can afford higher-priced cars, but they know higher price does not necessarily mean greater value. Warren owners want a dollar's worth for every dollar, and they get it.

And, Warren cars have the clean-cut, strong, vigorous look that reflects the personalities of Warren owners.

Warren cars look strong, solid and powerful—and they are. The big radiator, the strong front axle, the large wheels and tires, the large steering wheel set on a rakish slant; the wide sweeping fenders, the silent, smooth-running flexible motor—are at once the envy and admiration of those who drive cars of both lower and higher price.

Next time you go out, afoot, by motor, or by trolley, look out for the Warren.

Perhaps you would like to be out in a Warren yourself. There is no better way to appreciate a Warren than to drive it. Suppose you let us give you a demonstration and find out for yourself. Just phone North 161.

Downtown Sales Room, Mr. E. R. Hurst, 9 Adelaide West  
Uptown Sales Room, Deer Park Garage, Yonge and St. Clair  
Western Garage, Queen and Abell Streets

# WARREN "30"

Ontario Distributors  
American Abell Engine & Thresher Co., Limited  
Toronto, Canada

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AUTOMO...  
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# Motoring

## OPERATING FIELD OF THE HEAVY TRUCK

Heavy trucks are useful in the short haul field mainly to supplement the work of lighter vehicles. A notable illustration of this method is found in the delivery service of Marshall Field & Co. This concern employs fourteen 2-ton trucks of the Packard type and maintains a well-equipped garage to keep them at the highest point of efficiency for delivery purposes.

These trucks carry heavy loads from the big store to distributing stations, from which points they are delivered in light wagons. A continuous haul at 12 miles an hour means from two to four times the work it is possible to accomplish with horses. The hauling to outlying delivery stations works in naturally with the plan of carrying heavy loads to suburban points. The necessity of keeping the trucks moving in order to obtain the greatest economy in operation has developed

some excellent equipment in the line of removable bodies.

Kaufman Brothers, of Pittsburgh, have six trucks which are equipped with nests or cribs. These large removable bodies are loaded in the warehouse and the operation of rolling them into place on the trucks requires but a few minutes.

A similar plan is followed by John Wanamaker in New York. He keeps a battery of Packards on the move practically 24 hours each day, working the drivers in relays.

Different types of removable bodies are employed to make the truck effective for short hauls in the lumber business. The Curtis & Pope Lumber Co., of Boston, has a truck body equipped with rollers, over which the false body slides into position from one side. The Wilson & Adams Co., of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., has developed another type, the removable body sliding on from the rear. The use of dumping bodies is an-

other factor in getting best results.

John Schaffner, of Butler, Pa., is using a truck to carry brick for new state roads in Pennsylvania. It is loaded from a chute in 2 minutes and dumped in 3 minutes by releasing a clutch. This truck replaced five teams of horses. A somewhat similar design is used by the R. T. Ford Co. of Chester, N. Y., now employed on a big building contract in Albany.

Jagels & Bellis, of Hoboken, and the F. H. & A. H. Chesnut Co., of New London, Conn., are among the coal concerns which have developed effective types of bodies for retail delivery service. In each case the coal is loaded and unloaded by means of a chute. It takes the Jagels & Bellis truck 3 minutes to load. To unload, including the raising and lowering of the body, requires 11 minutes. The adaptability of the truck to almost any form of body design is one of its strong features in the short-haul field.



THE LAST BRITISH RACING CAR. The Austin intended to take part in the racing program of 1911. These views show the car from either side, the brake lever being the only part outside the body on one, and the exhaust pipe lead on the other.

## Humble Ancestors of Some Monarchs

By Henri Ferrer

PARIS, July 1.—There are few living monarchs who can show a genealogical tree free from graftings that have been in no sense royal. In point of fact, the blood of the average royal family is not exactly as blue as tradition would have us believe. Thus, as an example, the King of the Belgians is descended, by no means remotely, from a Peter Murat, of peasant birth. Peter's brother, Joachim, was an hostler at a village inn, and owed his throne of the Grand Duchy of Berg and of the Kingdom of Naples to his own prowess as a cavalry leader and to his marriage to Napoleon's sister, Caroline. Peter died in 1792, leaving a daughter, by name Antoinette, who was created princess by Napoleon I. in 1808, on the occasion of her marriage to the reigning Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, and thus became grandmother of King Charles of Roumania, and of the Countess of Flanders, and the great-grandmother of the latter's son, the present King of the Belgians.

It is sometimes stated that King Victor Emmanuel has Breton blood in his veins, and counts among his forebears a Breton country gentleman of the name of Magnon, who resided near Rennes towards the close of the 13th century, and who was a cousin of Chateaubriand. This, however, is not exactly correct. True, a prince—namely Eugene de Savoie—of his house, did marry on the eve of the revolution, a Mile, Elizabeth Magon. By this union he had two daughters, one of whom is the mother of the present Prince Massimo; the other married Prince Leopold of Bourbon; while the son, who bore the title of Prince Eugene de Savoie-Carignan, married the daughter of a commoner. But the dynasty of Savoie, according to researches instituted by Queen Margherita, is now shown to have been founded by a soldier of fortune named Garmier, who won military distinction under King Raoul of Burgundy, from whom he obtained the Viscounty of Sena.

relatives to share his good fortune when he ascended the throne of Sweden. But the late King Oscar not only hunted them up, but claimed and treated them as kinsmen. Thus, when at Pan, he invariably invited to dine with him a cousin who still bears the name of Bernadotte. At Marseilles, too, his majesty found nieces and nephews of his grandmother. These good people make no social pretensions, and do not boast of their association with the royal Bernadottes. Altho this list is by no means a complete one, yet it shows how pronounced is the strain of the blood of the people in the present rulers and in the future sovereigns of Europe. And this mingling is no bad thing, but at the same time it reduces to a mere figure of speech the phrase "princes and princesses of the blood royal."

## BAR MOTOR CAR FROM THEIR CITY

Hupmobile World Tourists Halted By Shanghai Police at Its Very Gates.

The world-touring Hupmobile party spent the first two weeks of May in China. Hong Kong and Canton, the first two cities visited, were found to be absolutely unadapted to motor car traffic owing to the narrow streets, in most cases from four to six feet wide, with innumerable sharp turns and occasionally a series of steps which have to be mounted in passing thru the thoroughfare.

Conditions in Shanghai are much better. In the international district of the city at least the streets are wide and the inhabitants more accustomed to automobiles, as there are about 400 machines there.

Native beggars infest the road leading to the places of interest and will risk being bowled over to gain a copper or two.

The only place that the world-touring Hupmobile could not penetrate in Shanghai was the walled city. The car was driven to the very gates but the police, coolies and the populace generally, rushed forward from all sides, and by gesticulations, shouting and blocking the way prevented further progress by the party.

One of the interesting places visited by the tourists was the park dedicated to Li Hung Chang, where a statue has been erected in his honor.

The Oriental Automobile Company, the Hupmobile agents for Shanghai, also had recently established, have already made the Hupmobile the popular small car of that city.

From Shanghai the world tourists sailed on May 15 for a month's stay in Japan. The tour of the Flowery Kingdom will include all points of interest, beginning with the cross-country run from Yokohama to Kobe.

## A LOZIER STUNT.

For the purpose of persuading Ty Cobb, champion batsman and the greatest drawing card in the American League, to enter the theatrical field at the close of the present baseball season, Paul Armstrong, the well-known playwright, paid a four days' visit to Detroit last week. The author of "Alias Jim Valentine" and several equally famous American plays, believes in combining pleasure with business, and to that end passed up the stuffy Pullman car in favor of his Lozier car in which he traveled the distance between New York City and Detroit.

Armstrong was accompanied on the trip by his chauffeur, a Frenchman and European driver, who has lived in an atmosphere of gasoline since the birth of the industry. The writer of plays tells several amusing incidents of the jaunt thru New York State.

"We were bowling along on a dark stretch of road one night," said Armstrong to a party of Detroit friends. "With practically no warning, the car suddenly shot out into space and plunged down an embankment into a stream and stuck there up to its hubs in the water. The Frenchman was driving, and in answer to my inquiry as to how we were going to get out, he replied: 'Vv, ve back out, and' putting the action to the word he

## THOMAS DEALERS.

At the dealers' convention of the E. R. Thomas Motor Car Company, held at the Buffalo factory June 28, 27 and 28, an organization known as the Thomas Dealers' Association was formed. This step was taken for the purpose of uniting more closely the dealers and the factory; for maintaining the best price of Thomas cars and to furnish those Thomas owners who are touring, the proper technical service while away from home.

The formation of this association was the result of the intense enthusiasm displayed by the visiting Thomas cars and about 40 members were immediately enrolled. Being for one of its main issues the welfare of the private owner; to see that he is properly cared for even tho he be in the territory of a foreign dealer, an association of this kind it is believed will cause a more intimate relation between dealers and the owners of Thomas cars. The officers of the new organization were elected as follows: F. W. Dart, Hartford, Conn., president; J. W. Barclay, Minneapolis, vice-president; C. E. Whitton, Lynn, Mass., secretary; J. S. Harrington, Worcester, Mass., treasurer.

The executive committee was elected to represent each section of the country: C. H. Henshaw, manager of the New York branch, eastern; Noble S. Bruce, Memphis, Tenn., southern; L. T. Wagner, San Francisco, Pacific

## Mr. Preserved Fish.

A preacher of some celebrity in early Victorian days bore a Christian name which might well be common to both sexes. This was Fleishower Goe, who had a sister called Mayflowers Goe. Another neuter name was borne by a wealthy American who died a few years back. Mr. Preserved Shipwrecked off the coast of New Jersey wrecked the sole survivor of the disaster. His rescuer bestowed on him a name which would serve to remind him of his good fortune.

## FITTED WITH PALMER CORD TYRES; MR. AND MRS. ERNEST MITCHELL ON THEIR 38 HORSE-POWER VAUXHALL.

The car illustrated in the above photograph is a 38 horse-power Vauxhall, the property of Mr. Ernest J. Mitchell, General Manager of the Palmer Tyres, Ltd. The tyres are 7-in Palmer Cord, which give to the car a most luxurious appearance. Headed by His Majesty King George, quite a large number of distinguished people now are users of Palmer Cord tyres of large section. They are exceedingly durable, and on the score of comfort it will be readily granted that the body of the car must be well-nigh perfectly insulated from road shocks.

Coast: Sam Prim, St. Louis, western; E. J. Filiautrat, Duluth, middle western.

E. P. Chalfant, president of the E. R. Thomas Motor Car Company, was elected chairman of a committee of three to work with the dealers on the used car problem.

The Greatest of Arts.

Confirmation of the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour's dictum that music is the greatest of the arts comes from the republic to the south, where its beneficial influence extends even to cows. Mozart, Adia Howie, who keeps a dairy farm near Milwaukee, has noticed that thunder, the rumbling of traction engines, and other unpleasant noises tended to spoil the milk yielded by her cows, surmised that sweet sounds might have a contrary effect. She learned the mandoline, as being an easy instrument, and now spends hours every day strumming to her appreciative herd. The results, she declares, are most satisfactory, the farm yielding considerably more milk of better quality than formerly. Strauss waltzes appear to be the prime favorites with the cows, but they also appreciate selections from "Lohengrin" and even from "Carmen" despite its glorification of bull-fighting.

Smaller Pay For Great Men.

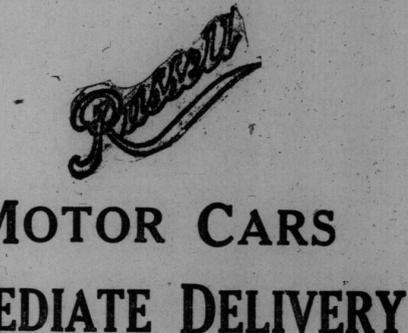
Altho, according to Mr. Balfour, music is the greatest of all the arts, some masters of music received remarkably little for their compositions. His works, altho the number of his works totals 100, having received only for "Don Juan" 25 florins. "Der Freischutz" the most popular opera in Europe for many years brought Weber 45. Beethoven was placed behind want only by a small pension which he owed to the interest of friends. Of recent years musicians appear to have been better treated. Brahms drew a large income from his compositions; his Third Symphony alone realising 1600. Wagner, too, altho he had a struggle in his early days, in his latter years was a rich man, thru a patron rather than popularity.

**Sunday World Auto Directory**

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New touring cars rented by the hour or day. Careful drivers. Special rates for touring parties.  
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## MOTOR CARS IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

**WE can guarantee immediate delivery of a limited number of the two following models:—**

- Russell "22" (Knight Motor) \$2850.00 Regular Equipment
- Russell "30" \$2350.00 Fully Equipped

THIS will be welcome news for those who have hesitated to place their orders, believing that the season would be advanced before they could secure their cars.

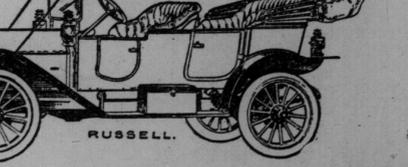
The extra demand has led us to make special efforts, and we can, therefore, promise customers their cars without a day's delay.

Both models have made a record since the season opened, but special attention is directed to Russell "Thirty," the sales of which have passed everything expected. Weeks ago we were obliged to stop advertising this car to catch up with orders.

These models have the high fore doors, introduced to Canada by us.

The Knight Motor, furnished with Model "22," is rated by the European method. It actually develops 40 horsepower easily.

YOU are invited to telephone to our Richmond Street Branch (M. 2072) and arrange for a free demonstration of either or both these models. Immediate action will avoid disappointment.



**Russell Motor Car Co., Limited**  
Makers of High-Grade Automobiles  
100 RICHMOND STREET WEST



# Star



## STAGE RETROSPECT

WITH MUSICAL NOTES

### "BECAUSE SHE LOVED HIM SO."

When a woman's "because" is the one like to that which opens the title of this play, it is at once apparent that no limit exists to its possibilities. When the woman in the case offers the whole title as an unvarying excuse for all the assorted trouble that her excessive tenderness for "Him" brings in its train, her affection may be accepted by the victim as a gratifying, even a flattering tribute to his manhood, and yet, if it always has the same disturbing effect on himself, and those moving immediately about him, as it did when Mrs. Gertrude West (Miss Percy Haswell) got really busy, one can imagine the object of such exuberant affection, generally expressed on the verge of hysterics or by the smashing of household furniture, requiring, at short, frequently recurring intervals, a little rest—a period, now and again, of complete, unbroken solitude. Mrs. West certainly does make things whistle when she is about. She manages to square things with her hubby and a few others before the curtain drops, but you have a sort of feeling that if there were other acts after the third, poor hubby would assuredly have to go thru it all again—only probably worse. It is capital fun, and it was played with a certainty and strength by every one of the characters which did not leave its audience time to question the probability of anything. The story starts in a little whirlpool, Mrs. Gertrude having worked herself into an hysterical furor over her husband's altogether superficial attentions to other ladies. This, or rather these, alleged indiscretions on hubby's part having been grandly condoned, a small select dinner-party is projected to celebrate Mrs. Gertrude's brother Tom's engagement to one Julia Langley, the West's maid, of a rather extreme bachelor cleric, extreme at least on the subject of what marital relations should properly be. These views he succeeds in popularizing to about the same extent as the ancient maid does her babies, and with exactly the same amount of result.

### THIS WEEK AT THE THEATRES.

- PRINCESS—**  
"WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE."  
**ROYAL ALEXANDRA—**  
"THE GREAT UNKNOWN."  
**GRAND—**  
DARK.  
**SHEA'S—**  
DARK.  
**MAJESTIC—**  
VAUDEVILLE.  
**STAR—**  
BURLESQUE.  
**GAYETY—**  
DARK.

Given. As her husband Mr. Tiden showed in the dexterous handling of the part, all the perplexities, and all the half humorous despair of a much worried husband, Mrs. Gertrude's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Weatherby, were played with much vigor, clever comedy by Mr. Robt. W. Smiley and Miss Caroline Harris and Tom Weatherby was breezy, boyish study, well done, by Mr. Thos. V. Emery. Mr. Grimman had nothing like his usual opportunities as Edward Marsh had come his way he did with all his customary finish. Mr. Arlen Fawcett and Mr. Jack Rogers filled the parts of Rev'd. Lyman Langley and Mr. Jackson adequately. Pritchard, the West's butler, Mr. Stewart Robinson, Margaret, Mrs. Gertrude's old nurse, Miss Angela Ogden and Miss Catherine Robinson as Mrs. Jackson all fitted their parts perfectly. Miss Lilias Scott looked and played the small part of Julia, Tom's little sweetheart, with pleasing archness, and a perfect bit of acting was that of Miss Booth Chapin as Susan, the West's maid. This was as good a piece of low comedy character acting as one could wish to see.

Next week this talented band of players promise Augustin Daly's delightful comedy, "The Great Unknown." It is accurately described as such, and such artists as Miss Haswell and her associates, again the Royal Alexandra will surely be a very pleasant place to spend the evening in.

### THE PRINCESS.

**Monte Cristo.**  
In the version of Monte Cristo put on at the Princess Theatre last week, it was more—certainly very much more—the cleverness of the personnel of the cast than anything connected or really dramatic in the scheme of the play itself which kept its audience interested. As a story Dumas achieved, in Monte Cristo, something which was in its period, thrilling, and which has been developed into an affected, painted, artificial woman thoroughly out of sympathy with her husband and children. The uncouth manners of her children shock her and she keeps her "matter-of-fact" husband at arms' length, much to his disgust and comic embarrassment.

**The Oaks.**  
What is sometimes termed the ladies' race at Epsom derived the real name from "The Oaks," the seat of the Earl of Derby at Batsford. Originally an ale house, "The Oaks" was purchased about a century and a half ago by General Burgoyne, who fitted it up as a country residence, and after he sold it to the twelfth Earl of Derby. The Earl—the founder of the Derby—increased and improved the estate, and when in 1773, he instituted a race for three-year-old fillies to be run on the neighbouring downs, he christened it "The Oaks." At "The Oaks" was given the famous fete in celebration of the Earl's second marriage, which furnished General Burgoyne with the subject of his play, "The Maid of the Oaks."

**ROYAL ALEXANDRA** MATINEES: WED. AND SAT.  
ALWAYS DELIGHTFULLY COOL FIFTH WEEK—FIFTH  
**PERCY HASWELL**  
IN ONE OF THE FAMOUS AUSTIN DALY'S COMEDIES  
**"THE GREAT UNKNOWN"**

### The Great Unknown Is High Class Farce

Miss Percy Haswell Will Play Part of Etna Janaway at Royal Alexandra This Week.

"The Great Unknown," which Miss Haswell and her company will produce at the Royal Alexandra Theatre this week is one of the famous series of farces produced at Daly's Theatre with Ada Rehan, Mrs. Gilbert, and John Drew in the cast. It belongs to the same class as "The Night Off," "Nancy & Co.," "The Railroad of Love" and "Love on Crutches," in which Edith Kingston (Mrs. George Gould) makes her first appearance. These plays were known the world over as the famous Daly farces. "The Great Unknown" tells the story of the effects upon a family when the mother suddenly discovers that she has an ability to write trashy novels of the "penny dreadful" description. She immediately leaves her husband and two growing daughters to seek inspiration under romantic Italian skies. The husband, Jeremiah Janaway, finds that the task of taking their studies and become most proficient in the slang of the day. At this point cousin Ned returns home from abroad. He immediately falls in love with Etna Janaway (one of the sisters) and prepares to bring order into the chaotic household. He cables for the mother to come home, attempts to cure Etna's inclination to use slang, and to put things upon a same basis.

The mother returns, but she is not the practical New England housewife she was before she became acquainted with her literary ambitions. Under the influence of her literary friends she has developed into an affected, painted, artificial woman thoroughly out of sympathy with her husband and children. The uncouth manners of her children shock her and she keeps her "matter-of-fact" husband at arms' length, much to his disgust and comic embarrassment.



FRED L. TIDEN, leading man with the Percy Haswell Company at the Royal Alexandra this week.

Next week this talented band of players promise Augustin Daly's delightful comedy, "The Great Unknown." It is accurately described as such, and such artists as Miss Haswell and her associates, again the Royal Alexandra will surely be a very pleasant place to spend the evening in.



OH YOU EIGHT BEAUTIES! WATCH THE FRONT LINE OF THE STAR THEATRE STOCK THIS WEEK.

### An Actor Who Can Cook

To act and be a good actor and enjoy the applause and approval of big audiences nightly is usually an achievement big enough for one lifetime. But when you add the ability to cook and be a good cook, and give pleasure thru being able to tickle the palate with appetizing dishes, the combination is to say the least, unusual. Such, however, is the distinction enjoyed by Will Deming, who is playing the "Imp" in the Baldwin-Melville production of "When We Were Twenty-One" at the Princess Theatre this week.

Deming is not a professional chef. Oh, no. His earliest theatre experience was as an office boy in the old Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, from whence he rose to be an usher and later to small parts until last season, he was co-star with Burr McIntosh in "The Gentleman From Mississippi." He has never cooked for money, but he has done so at the behest of friends in a good many towns where his reputation has preceded him.

Deming learned to cook at his home in Jackson, Ohio. Before he left for Toronto to join the Baldwin-Melville Stock Company for the summer, he baked 100 loaves of bread, just to keep the family going. When he reached Toronto he found that his reputation, not only as an actor, but as a culinary performer, had preceded him. In the latter respect, however, there was some skepticism as to his real standing and a discussion among his friends led to a wager and a trial of skill. Walter Baldwin took one end of the bet and Deming the other. Dinner was set for Sunday afternoon at the home of a friend of both parties and covers were laid for seven persons. The hour of serving was 4 o'clock.

Deming made his appearance at 2, and proceeded to take off his coat and set the big gas stove going. He announced that he would cook an Italian meal with spaghetti, salad and lemon pie. The editors had all been ordered beforehand and he started to work. First he essayed the lemon pie, rolling it up and baking the crust by itself and then pouring in the filling. When it was done and placed on the sidewalk, Mr. Baldwin had to admit that he certainly looked the part of a good pie, according to restaurant standards. And he began to talk less about the wager and more about the meal that was to come.

The salad came next, made with the "Tunno" fish, peas, garlic, a spice of onions and lettuce and tomato. It looked good, too. Then came the spaghetti, with tomato sauce and Romano, as a culinary artist, Deming all came a batch of hot biscuits and coffee. Promptly at 4 o'clock the spaghetti was served and everybody had two helpings of the big platter, including Mr. Baldwin, who asked for more. Deming won the bet. The salad was pronounced at treat, the biscuits "that mother used to make," the lemon pie was delicious and the coffee likewise. As a culinary artist, Deming was voted a unanimous success. Here are some of his own exclusive recipes:

**Spaghetti**—Take a small onion, three cloves of garlic, chop up fine, put in a pot with one-quarter pound of melted butter. Let this cook ten minutes. If onions and garlic start to burn, add a tablespoon of water. Add to this one pound of lean ground meat. Let it cook five minutes, then add one-half cup water and let cook ten minutes. Add one large can of strained tomatoes, one can mushy tomatoes. Let this cook 15 minutes, season and thicken with flour thickener. Put one pound of hot biscuits and er, put one pound and a half of Italian spaghetti. Don't break the stalks. Stand them up and let them get discouraged. This should cook from 30 to 40 minutes during the making of the sauce. Drain your spaghetti, put on a large platter and serve on individual plates, sprinkling with grated cheese and over that pouring the sauce.

**Tunno Salad**—One small head of lettuce, a bunch of radishes, one cucumber, half a can early June peas—this with the Tunno fish and the oil therefrom to be mixed thoroughly together with paprika seasoning. Just before serving add three tablespoons of olive oil and the juice of a whole lemon. Then it is ready to serve (enough for seven people).

**Lemon Pie Filling**—One cup of sugar, mix a heaping tablespoon of flour thoroughly. Grate the rind of a large lemon and the juice of the same, the yolks of two eggs, a pinch of salt and a cup of water. Under no circumstances use milk. Cook in a double boiler, mix a heaping tablespoon of flour, half teaspoon of salt, run in a half cup of ice-cold lard thoroughly. Add enough ice-cold water to hold it together. Handle as little as possible after mixing. Put it in the pie tin and be sure to puncture the crust all over with a fork to prevent piling up

### THE WONDER OF IT

BY MARGARET BELL

A shrew, in truth a veritable shrew! As, truly, that monster of all eyes most green can work harrowing works. But now comes the query, "How could she do it?" "How could Percy Haswell, of all beings most pleasant, revert herself to such a degree that the feminine element in her audience felt an irresistible desire to shake her and call her a naughty child? It is so like a woman, one might say. Always at the bottom of everything. And Katharine West, in her chic scarlet coat and saucy hat, was capable of going the extremest. And she did.

All of which goes to show that a great actor can so pervert her original self as to be unrecognizable on the stage. For no one who ever chanced or creeping. When your filling is thickened, pour it in the crust. Beat up the whites of two eggs, spread over the top, sprinkle the top with granulated sugar and put under the broiler to brown. Remember the whole secret of pie-crust making is ice-cold lard, ice-cold water and as little handling as possible.

**Hot Biscuits**—To a quart of flour add a teaspoon of salt, and three teaspoons of baking powder. Rub in a large tablespoon of lard and one cup maple sugar. Add milk enough so that you can handle. Then cut biscuits and bake in a medium hot oven.

### A Celebrated Toast in "When We Were Twenty-one"

In "When We Were Twenty-One" the Baldwin-Melville offering at the Princess Theatre this week, there is a celebrated toast which was written by William Makepeace Thackeray. Its deliverance comes at a reunion of the

three old and tried friends who have been brought together by the fact that the erring son of a deceased member of their circle has compromised himself in such a way that they are much grieved. In discussing the young man's predicament, they sympathetically recall some of their own youthful escapades and this gives rise to the toast from Richard Carraway, the leading character, played by Arthur Byron. The toast is as follows:

"With penitence eye the little room I view,  
Where in my youth I weathered it so long,  
With a wild mistress, a staunch friend or two,  
And a light heart still bursting into song,  
Making a mock of life and all its cares,  
Rich in the glory of the rising sun;  
Lightly I vaulted up four pairs of stairs  
In the brave days when I was twenty-one.  
To dream long dreams of beauty, love and power,  
From founts of hope that never will outrun,  
To drain all life's quintessence in an hour,  
Give me the days when I was twenty-one."

**PRINCESS THEATRE**  
"PHONE" ADELAIDE 1700  
**BALDWIN-MELVILLE STOCK CO.**  
5th Big Successful Week  
COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 3  
An Ideal Production of NAT GOODWIN and MAXINE ELLIOTT'S Famous Success  
**"WHEN WE WERE 21"**  
BY H. V. ESMOND  
"To dream long dreams of beauty, love and power From founts of hope that will never outrun To drain all life's quintessence in an hour Give me the days when I was twenty-one."  
MATINEES TUESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY 2.15 p.m.

A return to among the pleasure. The of logs by the door with bare but days, the mo stone edifices the verity, the Cambridge, pleasure remain even with some tance of time, tion a picture loves to dwell the date of the Alumnus of St Alban's-street, recent closing the Institute, great gathering mingling with lived over ago the date of the emulation who and do in atto so far up on heights. And and is at any Almost in the standing back grounds, the double quality centre of thin and surrounded much to the St. Joseph's classic institu life of Toronto reached the situation which may without among the tion of the educational Sisters of St. of the academy the date of the house on St. A decade prev members of the headquarters. Does not confit the schools, hospitals, asyl French origin in France in the inspiration objects to the Francis de St founders were Bishop of Le Jean Paul Me Jesus. The part pl Sales in giving body of teach a handsome placed in the of the old pupil Francis it see times. Previo ligious commi cloistered, but of writing the the more spi

Oldham to B

Lient. G two of the yo at Windsor on

LONDON, J Boy Scouts, w the King's Bo Lient-Gen. Windsor on Ju sage from Old quarters in distance of 191 a few hours.

The message Lient-Gen. B Oldham scouts four scouts est covered stru at night. The No covering be One boy had sore feet, but long to the

# A Progressive Institution St. Joseph's Convent

BY MARGARET LILLIS HART

A return to the site of school days is among the things that give peculiar pleasure to some constitutions. The old school-house built of logs with the little creek running by the door, through which one waded each day, but hazy from childhood days, the more substantial brick or stone edifice of the town or country village, the stately halls of the university, the ramble thru an Oxford or Cambridge, are each and all a pleasure reminiscent with joys and even with sorrows that in the dim distance of time, present to the imagination a picture over which memory loves to dwell.

The first annual gathering of the Alumnae of St. Joseph's Academy at St. Alban's-street, which took place at the recent closing of the summer term of the institution, brought together a great gathering of old pupils, who mingling with those of the present, lived over again the days when they too were filled with that spirit of emulation which inspires one to dash almost in the heat of the city, to go so far up on the plains of Parnassus' heights. And the Old Alma mater was and is at any time well worth a visit. Almost in the heart of the city, yet standing back in the retirement of its grounds, the academy possesses the double quality of convenience to the centre of things and that restful site and surroundings which conduce so much to the development and success of scholastic life.

St. Joseph's is one of the historic and classic institutions of Ontario. The life of Toronto as a city has not yet reached the century mark, so an institution which reaches back to 1854 may without presumption be placed amongst the things worthy of the veneration of the present. As a factor in the educational life of the city, the Sisters of St. Joseph who have charge of the academy, go back even beyond the date of the building of the mother-house on St. Alban's-street, for it was a decade previous, in 1841, that four members of the community at the request of Bishop de Charbonnel, came to Toronto. Their first home was on Jarvis-street, and successive changes placed them eventually in their present headquarters. The community which does not confine its sphere to work in the schools but includes the care of hospitals, asylums and the like, is of French origin having been established in France in 1650 and is said to owe the inspiration of its constitution and objects to the world-renowned St. Francis de Sales, tho its immediate founders were Mgr. de Maupas, Bishop of Le Puy, France, and Rev. Jean Paul Medaille of the Society of Jesus.

The part played by St. Francis de Sales in giving to Toronto its fine body of teachers, is commemorated by a handsome stained glass window placed in the chapel of the convent by the old pupils of the school. St. Francis it seems was ahead of his time. Previous to his day all religious communities of women were cloistered, but to him came the desire of uniting the duties of Martha with the more spiritual ones of Mary, in

such a proportion, as he himself said, that instead of destroying they should aid each other, and that the sisters while laboring for their own sanctification should at the same time contribute to the comfort and sanctification of their neighbors. The authorities of the day however did not see things quite in the same light, and it was some forty years later, before the idea received fulfillment in the establishment of the congregation of the Sisters of St. Joseph.

The academy is the largest residential and day school for girls in the province. One of the ever-increasing groups of scholastic buildings, which cluster in and about the beautiful park and avenue, which are among the things of which the Queen City is particularly proud, is but a block away from Yonge-street's busy thoroughfare. The original structure has just been enlarged by a handsome four story addition in which everything is of the latest and best and increasing the previous accommodation for three hundred to about double its former capacity. The old grounds and gardens with many magnificent trees, and quaint corners suggestive of coolness and quiet rest are complete and beneficial as a building and a garden. The old Sol, are attractions which no visitor can withstand, and for the sometimes tired school girl they offer quiet and rest as complete and beneficial as that which it is sometimes thought nothing but the far country can afford.

Two are the chief features of the house are the beautiful chapel and the auditorium of the new wing. Probably there is nowhere in Toronto a more artistic collection of windows than those that brighten and adorn the walls of this convent temple of worship, and thru their multi-colored surfaces, the golden rays have often filtered upon gracious pictures of black-robed religious and white veiled children, while an atmosphere of incense showed thru its dim haze the flower adorned and super lighted altar and the music of organ and voice formed fitting symphony for the exquisite scene. The auditorium is one of the best, if not the best in the city. The stage is well raised at one end and a gallery runs across the side opposite. The windows are of tinted cathedral glass and the stage is supplied with border and foot lights. No columns interpose themselves, a clear view being obtained from every side. The auditorium proper seats six hundred and the grand gallery results of the musical numbers sung and played during the late closing show that the acoustic properties are amongst the best obtainable.

Amongst the treasures of the academy is a relic of the French revolution with which the institution is connected by an incident, which at one time bore fair to enter into the too often repeated tragedies of that sanguinary period. The treasure is a rosary, which in itself presents nothing out of the ordinary, as it is made of ordinary looking brown beads, but it is the association with persons and places that have long since gone into history, which makes it valuable.

## Oldham Boy Scouts Bearing Message to B.-P. Cover 191 Miles in Three Days



Lieut. General Sir Baden Powell, chief scout of the Boy Scouts, and two of the young men who will take part in a relay of 30,000 Boy Scouts at Windsor on Tuesday (July 4th) before the King and his staff.

LONDON, July 1.—A deputation of four scouts, who are later to attend the King's Boy Scouts review under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Baden-Powell at Windsor on July 4, has brought a message from Oldham to the Boy Scouts headquarters in London, covering the distance of 191 miles in three days and a few hours.

The message invited the chief scout, Lieut.-Gen. Baden-Powell, to visit the Oldham scouts.

At 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning four scouts set out from Oldham and covered sixty-seven miles by 8 o'clock at night. They slept in a barn, with one covering beyond the hay and straw. No boy had to go back owing to sore feet, but the others, who all belong to the "Beaver Patrol" of the 11th Oldham Troop, tramped pluckily onward.

The next night, after covering forty-five miles, they found a scout camp. They received a hearty welcome, and had the luxury of blankets to sleep in.

Although another boy had now to drop out because of sore feet, he did not give up, but borrowed a bicycle at Loughborough. Friday night was spent in a barn, and this morning, soon after 10, the three dusty, but cheerful "Beavers" arrived at the Boy Scouts' headquarters in London.

Like all adventures, their tramped light. One carried a spare shirt and a pair of stockings, also an ambulance outfit, the others confined their luggage to a towel and a piece of soap of the Continent of America itself.

## KING GEORGE'S INTRODUCTION TO SAILORSHIP.



King George entered the navy in 1877, at the same time as his elder brother, the late Duke of Clarence, and went thru the usual curriculum of a naval cadet on board the "Britannia" at Dartmouth, the predecessor of the Royal Naval College. The young princes were in no way privileged above their fellow-students, except in being accommodated in private apartments specially fitted up for them on the poop of the vessel. The picture shows how they were taught to knot.—The Graphic.

During the last days of Robespierre the convent of St. Joseph in France, which the superior was Rev. Mother St. John Fontbonne, was taken possession of in the name of the Commune. Mother St. John and her companions found shelter in the home of the parents of the superior. Here, however, after a while they were discovered and taken prisoners like criminals, were loaded with chains and thrown into the prison of St. Didier. Many others of their community were thrown into the same abode of misery, and history relates that it was Mother St. John who went about encouraging all to bear with Christian fortitude. She assigned them for refusing to take the oath asked of them by the terrible tyrant of the revolution whose name lives but to be execrated by the centuries, the name of the death and that by the guillotine. The day fixed for the execution arrived and found the body of heroic women prepared to meet their fate with a beginning to take an interest in politics. Parliament has again taken up its work and the plans of the government for the remainder of the session are becoming clear.

## Will Shelve Plural Voting Till Veto Is Out of the Way

British Government Is Smoothing Way for Passage of Its Main Item of Sessional Program.

LONDON, July 1.—Now that the coronation is a thing of the past and not even the most ingenious writer can find any more to say about this great national pageant, Englishmen are beginning to realize that the country is in the midst of a great constitutional conflict, and to a certain extent are beginning to take an interest in politics. Parliament has again taken up its work and the plans of the government for the remainder of the session are becoming clear.

Greatly to the relief of the Tories the Liberal government evidently does not intend forcing thru the plural voting bill this session, tho it may be submitted to the house of commons within a short time.

The far more important issues of the veto bill and Lloyd George's insurance bill will fully occupy the time of the house and will undoubtedly be passed early. It is the fixed intention of the government that there shall be no autumn session this year, as the last months of the year will be needed for the preparing of the home rule bill of 1912.

The government has undoubtedly also realized that to ask for the passage of the plural voting bill during the present session would be to add an unnecessary embitterment to the present situation. Mr. Asquith and his colleagues feel quite certain that the house of lords will pass the veto bill without compelling them to create the ominous 100 new peers. They want to make this course as easy as possible and for this reason the plural voting bill will be temporarily shelved and probably the threat, made in a Conservative morning paper, the other day, that if the government insisted on passing the plural voting bill the Tories would fight the insurance bill to the last ditch, has not been without effect. Even if the Tories keep the agreement made with Lloyd George in regard to the insurance bill, an agreement, by the way, which is quite unprecedented in British political history, the passage of the bill will take at least two months.

The much advertised doctors' strike against the bill should not be taken too seriously. The possibility of its hardly exists outside of the columns of the Tory newspapers. The majority of the doctors admit that the chancellor of the exchequer has shown a very friendly attitude toward them and the fact that they all realize that the public is strongly in favor of the bill, no doubt, curb the warlike tendencies of those who, for selfish reasons, would like to see the bill defeated or robbed of its democratic form.

In regard to the veto bill the Tory leaders are as far from having reached an agreement as ever, they do not know whether to show fight or surrender, but are simply waiting in the forlorn hope that something will turn up. Signs are not lacking, however, that their followers will gradually come over to the side of peace.

In the rank and file of the peers, it seems very doubtful whether those estimable men are going to risk their existence on a home rule amendment. They know now that even if they support the Tory party to their utmost the only reward in front of them is exclusion from the house of lords.

On the other hand, they have the prospect of remaining there and performing an important part in the life of the country. It is not strange, therefore, that a considerable number of these men have already frankly ex-

## THAT TRIP OF TRIPS

BY MARGARET BELL

From the very moment when the woman hustled down to the absurdly early train, endangering their beauty by such lack of sleep, till the instant that a number of bedraggled atoms of femininity, hollow-eyed and faded of cheek halted their suit cases along a murky path between car tracks, everything had gone with a hum. No starters were needed to give the word to that effervescent little imp of fun, no chaperons frowned grimly from behind steen pairs of spectacles. In fact, the trial amalgamation of the Women's Press Club and the Canadian Press Association resulted in such overwhelming satisfaction that not a few of the most interested decided to carry on a little amalgamation for the rest of their lives. Oh, the impetuosity of the temperament called artistic! The most looked for place of resuscitation on the way up, was Allandale, blissful Allandale, with its ham sandwiches and pork pies! The small dark girl, very fittingly referred to by the wit of all the women, as Dady Decca, descended on the lunch counter with all the dexterity of a true born traveler, grasped her bag of doughnuts and ham sandwiches, then marched triumphantly back to the train, and went calling her wares, gratuitously, thro all the cars, all the time, munching delicious mouthfuls of the ham and bread. Before the train had left the station, the sandwiches had faded like the proverbial cloud in summer, and the dark girl's ally was sent to reduplicate the delectable store by an additional bag of sugar-dipped doughnuts.

The train swerved wildly, now dipping into a wood of sombre shades, where the long morning shadows emphasized the earliness of the hour, and caused the sweet-faced chaperon to call for repeated dabs at the tall girl's chamolva rag. The chaperon, having risen before her usual time, had left hers on the corner of the buffet. Now a party was seen lurching toward the train, and then, then, then, a smiling gentleman who had been over the road a long time. He was going to point out the corkerew whirl, or something equally as mysterious. By the time the first gust of Pentang's hospitality was wafted toward the swaying train, everyone could scarcely restrain the eagerness of the appetite claws which reached hungrily toward the peaceful looking hotel on the hill.

What a scramble was made up those steps! There loomed a veritable oasis, in the midst of all this starving desert. A dining-room all set and numerous maids impatient to serve. Ay, truly, the fates were propitious. The menu cards were all placed carefully in a row, and pickles and olives could be had for the taking. Not for me to mention the pure manna which fell on those tables, in the course of the next hour. Not for me to tell of the no bowls pilfered and fruit stands assailed. The Waibic appeared in a short time, and the next round of the ladder was scaled. What a veritable excursion it was, after all! What a scramble was made for the chairs, what a rush for the bow! By some mysterious fate everybody found chairs, and just as soon, left them to make a trip around the decks. Here could be seen a little group, who were attracted by the fitting gulls, here a couple whom no mere gull could attract, and here a group of the million islands of Georgian Bay, dotted like so many bits of gold in a shimmering sea of blue. Now and then, a lonely bit of humanity came into view, emerging from somewhere behind the weather beaten walls of his summer shanty. He might have been Prospero, or Robinson Crusoe, feeling a delightful alarm at the sight of so many more beings like himself. A group of girls and women seemed to hover around a certain corner of the upper deck. One paused a moment, and wondered why all this attraction. Then a voice was carried toward him, and he too paused longer. And all over the boat went the whisper, "Can't you introduce me to her, the handsome woman with the Auburn hair?" How unconscious she was, sharing herself with everyone, giving a bit of advice here, telling of some ludicrous experience, and unconsciously wearing little leg-dolls around all her listeners, which bound them to her, which brought them subtle satisfaction and reward enough for twenty such trips. And soon a group gathered around another stand; this time where cheese and salmon held sway between thick slices of bread. Black coffee and brown tea flowed in rivulets, and everyone became hungry in a rush. Black and forth flew the servers, after tray of the cheese and ham stuff found its way to the counter, and eventually across it, where long rows of famishing mortals stood waiting. Oh, the pure deliciousness of an excursion on the water!

The tall man, wearing the important demeanor, and ever looking above the heads of the throng, announced that the keys for the staterooms might be secured, then then occurred a scintillation. How my sides shook, as I thought of it! Here was a girl, whose name was a Sanscrit encyclopedia to her. Here was a woman whose prefix was mistaken for Mr. Alisa. I shudder to tell you of the complication! But everything was adjusted beautifully, and we steamed into Parry Sound, more ravens than ever, more buoyant, moreover, urged on by the glare of brilliance which greeted us from the big hotel on the hill.

Another meal, need I mention it? And then the dance. Youth, dancing, shaded lights. What more can be said? And at 2 o'clock in the morning, the most delightful walk down to the boat, and then, then, then, a strong lock on the stateroom door, and a stronger voice proclaiming that the times were permanent. But everything went satisfactorily enough, until the stragglers came in, one by one. These were the unfortunate who were obliged to spend the night at the hotel, or on some neighboring veranda. The boat left for Collingwood, at 5. Need I say more? A number of over enthusiasts began cooling the air on board, about 5 a.m., by a series of songs and toasts. For there was a King crowned the day before, and all Canada is loyal.

Breakfast was served in comfortable rays, from 8 till 10. The enthusiastic patrons of the "On with the dance" slogan appeared on deck, with yawns on their faces and languor in their hearts. A drizzling rain tended greatly to fill the cabin, but the members of the orchestra made one forget the dreariness of a rain on the water. It was a glorious morning, taken all thru, one which made many of the dancers seek sheltered places. Yes, I should say it was very successful, on the whole.

A blare of whistles announced the fact that Collingwood is a live town, and knows how to appreciate a good thing when it is sighted. All the whistles and noise-making apparatus was understood, and again the visitors of another meal were thrust upon us. And what a meal it was! Everyone sat down at once, everyone was served at once, there was not the slightest hitch in all the proceedings.

After the meal came a ride around town, followed by an unveiling, and about twenty-five found their way up to the home of one of the energetic ones, where a cozy grate fire and plenty of excellent tea put a finishing touch on the most enjoyable trip of the whole Press season.

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## THEIR MAJESTIES' VISIT TO CANADA.



While at Ottawa the Prince and Princess had a novel experience—the decent of the Chaudiere Falls of the Ottawa River in the timber slides of solidly constructed rafts. Four successful silties were shot in safety, and the visitors found the pas time exhilarating and exciting. The lumbermen gave a display of their remarkable skill in handling timber afloat and ashore, and brought their entertainment to a climax with a real lumbermen's dinner of pea soup, pork, beans, apple sauce and tea, which was thoroly enjoyed by their royal guests.—The Graphic.

STUCE 1911

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eyond the lights, to see smiling above the dear-... could ever moment that she really and made periodical Mr. George Favocett's set, when she stood up and saw the whole house with laughter, she had almost obliged to ad-panacea for laughter. man, you know," she it like a really jealous aff on some Nantucket man heaved a sigh and that Percy Hazwell touched with the big

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URSDAY,

# THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

## SOCIAL NOTES

Miss Campbell, Carbrook, has gone to Longueville, Georgian Bay, where Mrs. Campbell will shortly follow her.

Miss Marie Foy is visiting Mrs. Bruce Macdonald at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mr. Justice Anglin and Mrs. Anglin have taken the Hon. Wallace Nesbitt's house on the Georgian Bay during the absence abroad of Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt.

Mrs. William Murray and her son, Mr. Arlington Murray, Forest Hill Road, are leaving for Europe this week, and will be abroad for several months.

Miss Mayme Forrester, Grosvenor-st., is the guest of Mrs. Ball at her cottage, Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gates and Miss Emily Gates are at the Château Frontenac, Quebec, en route to their summer home in Cacouana.

Mrs. J. C. Stewart and her daughter, Miss Hazel Stewart, King-st. west, are leaving for Europe this week and will be abroad for several months.

Mrs. E. W. Schuch is spending the summer in Niagara Falls South.

Miss Sarah Dallas is expected in town from Victoria to visit Mrs. Stuart and Miss Curlette.

Mrs. J. B. Hutchins and the Misses Marjorie and Rita Hutchins left last week for a motoring tour through the States, and will be away a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Kemp motored to Southampton to spend a few days with Mrs. Proctor.

Mrs. Arthur Sprague and Miss Florence left for Golden, B. C., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McSloy, St. Catharines, sailed from England, and Miss McSloy's marriage will take place in London towards the end of July.

Sir Hugh and Lady Graham, and Miss Alice Sutherland have arrived in England and are occupying Bishop's Down Grange, Tunbridge Wells.

Colonel and Mrs. Galloway have gone to their summer house, The Cedars, Dead Man Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barr and their family are leaving next week for Norway Foina, Lake of Bays, where they will spend July and August.

Judge and Mrs. Winchester and Miss Winchester have gone to England, visiting Mrs. Trimble in Kingston on their way.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Elliott, 611 Spadina Ave., have left town to spend July and August at their summer house in Port Carling, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Cosgrave and the Misses Beatrice and Kathleen Cosgrave leave for England July 8th, sailing from Montreal by S. S. "Meganitic."

Mrs. Otter has gone to Cushing's Island, Maine, for the summer.

Mr. Leslie Goodve, Ottawa, passed thru town on Wednesday on his way to Winnipeg.

Mrs. Geo. Howland and her family left for Southampton to spend the summer.

Mrs. Bright and Mrs. Grant have taken a cottage at Springwood, Lake Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Skerrett, Spadina-ave., are at The Glenwoodland, Jackson's Point.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hinds, Spruce-st., left for England on the 27th inst., sailing by the Royal George.

Mr. William Tams, of Clinton-st., accompanied by his two daughters, Miss Elsie, Kingston, and Miss Helen, London, returned to Toronto on the 30th inst. for an extended trip to Europe.

Mrs. Loiné Van der Vort, Queen's Court, Jarvis-st., is in Atlantic City and will spend the summer by the sea.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Day left last week for a trip to Europe. They expect to return to Toronto in September.

Mrs. Arthur Jarvis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Hope, at Dalmeny, St. Andrews-by-the-Sea. Mrs. Hope arrived from England lately, coming to Toronto to take her mother to the sea.

Mrs. E. R. Michie left yesterday for Athol, Lake Simcoe, where she will spend the summer.

Miss P. Clarke is leaving the beginning of the month for a trip up the Great Lakes.

Mrs. Edith Forrester and Miss Dickin of Grace-st., have left to visit Mrs.

Wm. Burton, of Blackwood, Sask.

Mr. Arthur Stringer is at the King Edward.

Miss Cayley, Mrs. Noel Roscher and Miss Maude Cayley have gone to St. Leonard's Island, where Canon Cayley will join them. Mrs. Roscher will return to England in August.

Miss Dumoulin, Hamilton, who was visiting Mrs. Dawson in Winnipeg, has gone on to Moose Jaw to spend the summer with her brother, Mr. S. S. Dumoulin.

Mrs. W. Hamilton Burns, Mrs. Stikeman and Mrs. Rundle gave prizes to be competed for at the Roseale Golf Club last week. Miss Alice Cooke being one of the fortunate winners.

Mrs. Stewart Hughes and the Misses Beatrice and Rita Hughes have gone to Muskoka for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Jarvis have disposed of their house in Glen-road, Roseale, and are now occupying 123 St. Clair-avenue.

The Conservative Club garden party, which was to have taken place last night, has been postponed until next Monday evening, when it will take place at 190 1/2 Simcoe-street at 8.15 o'clock.

Among the Toronto people sailing from Quebec for England by the Empress of Ireland on Friday are: Mr. C. S. Hook, Mr. N. F. D. Beard, Mr. Clarence A. Robert, Mr. and Mrs. James Leitch, Rev. James Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Westwood, Miss Westwood, Mr. H. N. Westwood, Mrs. Christopher Robinson, Miss Robinson, Dr. and Mrs. G. Sterling Ryerson, Mr. G. L. Watt, and Mrs. Shirley Denison, Rev. Father James Minehan, Mrs. Cecil Gibson, Miss Marion Gibson, Mr. Alec Gibson and Mr. Frank Austin Smith.

Mr. H. C. Osborne has returned from England.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wedd have taken Oak Lawn, Heath-street, Deer Park, until the first of September.

Mr. James H. Plummer has arrived in England.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Day left last week for a trip to Europe. They will return to Toronto in September.

One of the prettiest weddings ever seen in this locality was that of Dr. Fryse Park, and Miss Kate Ray Hamilton, which took place in Knox Church, Dundas, June 22. The Church was very handsomely decorated by the Connor Floral Company of Hamilton. The pulpit and choir gallery were banked with palms and large jars of marguerites, and a large open table filled with marguerites, with a pair in the centre, stood on each side of the altar. Just after the bride came in a little girl flew thru the open window and perched on one of these palms and sat there thru the service.

The bride was given away by her uncle, F. H. A. Beggs. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Marjorie Hamilton, as maid of honor. Miss Jean Haslet, Hamilton, Miss Kathleen Lyon, Toronto, Miss Jessie Wilson and Miss Hazel Knowles, Dundas, two bridesmaids and Miss Helen, Toronto, and Miss Marjorie Hamilton, as flower girls. Harry M. Patterson, Hamilton, was best man.

The ushers were: John Leggat, Harry Gates, William Wilson, Fritz Martin, Harley Burns, Mr. Fincaune, Toronto, W. H. Hewlett, Mus. Bac, MacKeehan, Toronto, sang the bridal song from Lohengrin. The bride wore a handsome gown of white duchess satin, embroidered with white and gold, draped with marquis lace, long train draped at the shoulders with pearl and diamonds, large pearl necklace and end, long veil caught with orange blossoms, and carried an empire bouquet of orchids, white heather and lily-of-the-valley.

The maid of honor wore a yellow meteor satin gown, with double train. The under one of Spanish lace, large Tuscan hat with long shaded yellow plume and carried yellow roses. Two of the bridesmaids wore pink and two wore white. The bridesmaids carried white bouquets of pink roses, and carried white bouquets of pink lily-of-the-valley.

The flower girls looked very pretty in white satin Gode Greenaway frocks, white mesh caps with white bows and wreath of pink roses and carried baskets of pink rambler roses and marguerites.

Another pretty wedding was held at the Church of St. John the Baptist, at Walnut Cottage, the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. A. Beggs. The bride, Miss Helen Langley, was received on the lawn. The grounds are very large and beautiful. Lorne's orchestra furnished music.

Dr. and Mrs. Park have gone to Europe to spend their honeymoon. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Charles O'Reilly, Mrs. J. Orr Hastings, Mrs. Agnes Dunlop of Toronto. The ushers entertained the bridesmaids and a few other friends at dinner at the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club, Friday evening.

Dr. Snaer, Buffalo, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Robert Moncus. The wedding took place in the Church of St. John the Baptist, on Wednesday, June 28, when W. Clark, White of The Hamilton staff of The Federal Life Insurance Company, was married to Miss Violet Ayne Grant, youngest daughter of Col. Snaer. Mr. Grant, Rev. Samuel Daw officiated, assisted by Rev. Coote Duggan of Dischdale, Ireland.

The bride was given away by Bishop Clark, owing to the illness of her father and mother.

She was attended by Mrs. Ethel White of Ottawa, sister of the groom, and Miss Mabel Henderson of Guelph, Rev. H. R. Mockridge of Louisville, Kentucky, was best man. The ushers were: Gamble Geddes, Toronto, and Alex. MacKenzie. The bride wore a lovely gown of Japanese crepe de chine, with a long, flowing collar, and mums, yoke and sleeves of mallets lace, white tulle veil caught with clusters of orange blossoms, and

Mrs. "Tony" Drexel, of Philadelphia, who is reported to have been reconciled to her husband in Paris after a separation that was the talk of two continents and seemed destined to end in divorce. Her husband has been exceedingly quiet and late and mutual friends of the couple in Paris say that all thoughts of legal proceedings have been dropped and that they will be re-united within a few weeks.

One of the most successful camps was held at the Queen's Royal Monday evening, when Gen. and Mrs. Cotton received some two hundred guests at the second military ball, which was voted even more successful than its predecessor. The casino and grounds were hung with colored lanterns bearing portraits of the King and Queen, and supper was served after the eighth pulpit. Just after the bride came in a little girl flew thru the open window and perched on one of these palms and sat there thru the service.

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Finest in Quality, Lowest in Price, Largest Assortment to choose from to be seen in Canada.

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Write for free catalogue.

The once dashing Countess Spottiswood-Mackin, nee Miss Sallie Britton, daughter of a former mayor of St. Louis, who denies her rumored betrothal to Count de Guerin, a Canadian living in Paris. The Countess is now living in a small Parisian hotel and devotes much of her time to charity.

**MILITARY BALL AT NIAGARA.**

The last large social event of Niagara's most successful camp was held at the Queen's Royal Monday evening, when Gen. and Mrs. Cotton received some two hundred guests at the second military ball, which was voted even more successful than its predecessor. The casino and grounds were hung with colored lanterns bearing portraits of the King and Queen, and supper was served after the eighth pulpit. Just after the bride came in a little girl flew thru the open window and perched on one of these palms and sat there thru the service.

The bride was given away by her uncle, F. H. A. Beggs. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Marjorie Hamilton, as maid of honor. Miss Jean Haslet, Hamilton, Miss Kathleen Lyon, Toronto, Miss Jessie Wilson and Miss Hazel Knowles, Dundas, two bridesmaids and Miss Helen, Toronto, and Miss Marjorie Hamilton, as flower girls. Harry M. Patterson, Hamilton, was best man.

The ushers were: John Leggat, Harry Gates, William Wilson, Fritz Martin, Harley Burns, Mr. Fincaune, Toronto, W. H. Hewlett, Mus. Bac, MacKeehan, Toronto, sang the bridal song from Lohengrin. The bride wore a handsome gown of white duchess satin, embroidered with white and gold, draped with marquis lace, long train draped at the shoulders with pearl and diamonds, large pearl necklace and end, long veil caught with orange blossoms, and carried an empire bouquet of orchids, white heather and lily-of-the-valley.

The maid of honor wore a yellow meteor satin gown, with double train. The under one of Spanish lace, large Tuscan hat with long shaded yellow plume and carried yellow roses. Two of the bridesmaids wore pink and two wore white. The bridesmaids carried white bouquets of pink roses, and carried white bouquets of pink lily-of-the-valley.

The flower girls looked very pretty in white satin Gode Greenaway frocks, white mesh caps with white bows and wreath of pink roses and carried baskets of pink rambler roses and marguerites.

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**Hamilton Society**

One of the prettiest weddings ever seen in this locality was that of Dr. Fryse Park, and Miss Kate Ray Hamilton, which took place in Knox Church, Dundas, June 22. The Church was very handsomely decorated by the Connor Floral Company of Hamilton. The pulpit and choir gallery were banked with palms and large jars of marguerites, and a large open table filled with marguerites, with a pair in the centre, stood on each side of the altar. Just after the bride came in a little girl flew thru the open window and perched on one of these palms and sat there thru the service.

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**GARDEN PARTY AT CHUDLEIGH.**

The garden party at Chudleigh, given by Mr. George Beardmore last Tuesday was beyond doubt the chief event of the week, a thunder shower just at the guests were assembling did not at all damp the spirit of the gathering at the host, so well versed in entertaining, had provided, not only an orchestra and quartet for the amusement of his guests, but had established a Gypsy fortune teller in a small tent outside the conservatory, and this appealed very strongly to the ego, that is so large a part of us. Even the least of us, superstitious as they are, are led to the future. Miss Beardmore assisted her brother in receiving, and looked very well indeed in a gown of rich reseda and blue, which had established a Gypsy fortune teller in a small tent outside the conservatory, and this appealed very strongly to the ego, that is so large a part of us. Even the least of us, superstitious as they are, are led to the future. 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# WAY UP- IN- THE-AIR HATS.



Attractively Shaped Hat of Black Lined with Blue and Trimmed with White Roses and Blue Leaves.

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

WHAT do you think of a price of one thousand dollars-for a hat? It seems almost incredible, and moreover, such an expenditure and extravagance must be positively and tantalizingly painful to the woman to whom this same sum would represent a two years' dress allowance and pay for every possible-and pretty-item of attire during all that time!

However, the fact remains that the price has actually been paid to Monsieur Lewis, the famous man-milliner of Paris and London, and that there has been received in return by the Princess Miahesco de Bucharest a hat which bears the burden of the greatest number of the finest quality "cross" cigarettes that ever in the ordinary way provided adornment for, say twenty, different and more reasonably priced models. This hat was worn at the Royal Ascot races.

All over the crown the myriads of feathery strands outspread in different directions, making a snow-white foam, which finds effective contrast to the black tagal straw, which only comes into actual view in the wide brim, whose bold and beautiful curves are accentuated and, at the same time, softened-by a narrow edging of velvet. And, then, just toward the right side in front, there is laid on the edge of the brim a great rose, whose closely folded petals and outspread leaves are of oxidized silver tissue, brodered in the threads of brighter metal, and altogether beautiful enough, some might think, to be brought into full view. But M. Lewis, being an artist, realizes the full value of subtle suggestions, and so the rose is so placed that its shimmer is shadowed by the swaying softness of some of those feathery strands. Only when these are parted by some passing breeze does it reveal the silver secrets of its innermost petals.

But though this particular price must needs be prohibitive to the majority, it would be considered inexcusable even to many of those who could afford it. It is, of course, these aligrette adornments which bring prices up to such high figures, even the loveliest and longest of Lancer plumes only involving an outlay of, say, one hundred dollars, though several may be grouped on one hat. And, as a general rule feathers are hardly as much in evidence on the latest models as on the earlier creations of the season, those which are used being frequently still of the uncurled variety, whose undoubted smartness has kept them in fashion's favor for such a long time-long, that is, by comparison with the frequently brief life of such favorites of this fickle dame.

One of the newest arrangements that may now be noted in the way of feathers simulates an owl's head in emerald green, the beak, outstanding in the centre of the round eyes, shining out at either side, though here art's following of nature's guidance ends abruptly, and I doubt any wise owl's recognition or acceptance of this fashionable freak as even a distant connection! For the green plumage is curved flatly round the crown, and arising from it in the centre are two quill-like ostrich plumes whose gradually darkening ends are only slightly curled so that they may lie flatly one over the other, the stem of one feather and a few curling strands appearing as the base of the plumage mount and having for background there the black silk covering the San Toy shaped brim of the black Tagal hat.

This, I consider, one of the smartest hats of the season-of the simpler kind, that is-and advise those who invest in it to order at the same time a sunshade of emerald green silk, whose tall black stick shall be topped with green enamel, the silken cord and tassel, too, being in the same gorgeous color, as by these dual means a very effective contrast can be given to every black and white or gray or dark blue costume.

For the rest it would seem that flowers are to be, in increasing and decorative evidence, a Summer head-gear, whether this be of gigantic or of miniature size, the two extremes being still equally fashionable. First, then, of a most piquant demureness of aspect is a little bonnet-shaped model of broderie Anglaise, whose curves are bordered with a quilling of black velvet ribbon, and then softened about the face with



A Hat of the Newest Shape with Large Flowered Silk Bow in Front. (and Above) Chic Hat of Black Tagal, surmounted at the Crown with Black Straw. It is Ornamented with Black and White Chiffon in Front.

By Bertha Bellows Streeter. (From an article in the Household Art Department of the July number of Good Housekeeping, published and copyrighted by American Home Magazine Company.)

THE most bitter experience I ever had in bringing up my baby came at the beginning of the hot weather when he was about six months old. I was one of the unfortunate mothers who are reduced to putting their babies upon bottles, and at that time we were

## The \$1,000 Hat---Highest Priced and Cruellest in the World--- The New Owl Hat the Buttercup Bonnet---Feathers All the Rage

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, illustrating it with sketches and photographs of her own original models. Lady Duff-Gordon's new establishment in Paris, puts her in even closer touch with that centre of fashion.

Picturesque Hat of White Straw Covered with Black Chiffon, Above Which Black and White Grapes with Gray Leaves Are Massed.

### How to Keep Baby Well During the Hot Weather

beginning to feel convinced that at last we had found the food that would make the little fellow strong and healthy.

Then we had some visitors--relatives of my husband--who passed many a comment upon baby's appearance.

"I fed my children whenever they cried," one of the older women said, "and gave them just all they could eat. And none of them died, either!"

The longer I thought about the incident, the more I felt that possibly I was not doing just the best thing. So I determined to do as they had done.

When my husband came home for dinner the next noon he found no meal ready. The entire morning had been taken up with the baby. My, but he was sick!

I am glad I learned the lesson so early. I listened to all advice, hoping to gain suggestions that could be adapted to my child to promote his health and comfort, but never after that bitter experience did I think myself called upon to try everything suggested--especially when suggestions went against my own judgment.

Baby seemed to be like myself: very "warm-blooded." When the hot weather came on he seemed very uncomfortable, perspiring profusely when he had more than the lightest

clothing on. How to keep him comfortable was my first problem in those days. The first thing, I reasoned, was to remove more fat from his food, as fat produces heat. So, in preparing his milk, I turned out the entire bottle of milk instead of only the top, as I had done in cooler weather.

This mixture contained only about 4 per cent. of fat instead of 7, as prepared before. Then, too, I gave him one feeding of barley water a day, preferably near night, as it is easily digested, and left little to tax his stomach while he was sleeping. I frequently gave him an ounce of cold water and believe that had a great deal to do with his good nature through the trying heat of the Summer.

As the weather grew warmer I peeled off almost all the clothes the youngster had on. He spent the days lying in his spacious carriage in the coolest spot I could find, with nothing on but a diaper, a little knit band and a thin slip of nightdress. Even then he would perspire.

I watched every change in the weather, and if it grew the least bit too cool, threw a light wrap over the baby or put on more clothes. I had read that the abdomen and feet of a child should always be kept warm, and it was partly due to my care in this respect, I think, that my baby had almost no colic at all. At



Extraordinary Gown Worn at Ascot Races of Fine Navy Serge, Trimmed with Green and Blue Plaid; the corsage Having a Cape Effect.

sunbath a bath in warm water to which a little alcohol had been added seemed to ease the little fellow. Then he was put into fresh clothes and hid away for the night. A child's heart beats more quickly than an adult's, so, I reasoned, the child must be warmer than his mother. In covering him for the night I consulted my own comfort, trying to put over him a little less than I would need for myself. When I retired I threw over myself only the number of coverings the baby had over him. Then I knew that if the night grew cooler I would be awakened by the fall in temperature and the consequent feeling of cold, and could add more coverings to the baby's bed. In this way I always knew whether baby was too warm or too cold, and knew it in time to correct conditions before they had any evil effect upon him.

on Club

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R. LINSKOTT FOR STION CLUB. (t. D.B.) nday School Lesson, Sunday World.

Bible study, together World.

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TE Toronto, Ont.

Charming Afternoon Gown with Moyonage Decorations and Coiffure to Match.



This is a Photograph of the \$1,050 Hat Made for Princess Miahesco de Bukharest. It Was Designed for the Ascot Races, and Is the Most Expensive Hat in the World.

a double frilling of Valenciennes lace. Just above one ear there is fastened a posy of yellow buttercups, pink roses and purple violets--a posy quite in keeping with the simulated simplicity of the model--and finally there are added long strings of narrow black velvet ribbon whose arrangement may be left to the discretion of the wearer, one distinctly pretty scheme, however, being to tie them high up under the left ear. I like the effect, too, of a mulberry straw hat whose overshadowing ostrich plumes are all in the same soft shade, for this achieves distinction by reason of its unexpected and effective appearance in the very centre of the feathery foam--one gigantic rose, whose outer pink petals give place eventually to others of black.

miss? Does an-y-bo-dy want a sweet-heart, who will al-ways try to

fill his heart with joy and bliss? Does an-y-bo-dy want a lit-tle maid-en With

rogu-ish eyes and gold-en curls? Will some-one kind-ly tell me that I'm

want-ed I'll be an-y-bo-dy's lit-tle girl! Does girl!

Does an-y-bo-dy want a lit-tle girl-ier? Does an-y-bo-dy want a lit-tle

CHORUS  
Moderato *little slower*  
one loves me, Hap-py then I'd be if he'd hear my plea.  
more I'd pine And I would de-cline to ev-er sing this rhyme.

Har-ry and lived in Troy, Glad, For its plain to see if some-  
steal me and make me glad, and make me glad, and lived in Troy, Glad, For its plain to see if some-

Will come and  
Whose name was  
feel-ing that some nice young lad  
mar-ry some nice young lad

# DOES ANYBODY WANT A LITTLE GIRLIE

As Introduced by  
**WARD and VOKES**  
IN  
**THE TROUBLE MAKERS**

Lyrics by **Bobby Jones** Music by **Linda M. Bloodgood**

A DIFFERENT PHASE OF LIFE . . .	50
YOU'RE THE GIRL I'M DREAMING OF . . .	50
OH, YOU BABBLING BESSIE! . . .	50
TO LIKE TO KNOW THE COMBINATION OF YOUR HEART . . .	50
OH, LOOK, WHO'S HERE! . . .	50
NANCE TOOK A CHNCE WITH ME . . .	50
DOES ANYBODY WANT A LITTLE GIRLIE? . . .	50
WHERE THE BRIGHT LIGHTS SHINE . . .	50

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Lyric by **BOBBY JONES** Music by **LINDA M. BLOODGOOD**

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Does Anybody Want A Little Girlie?

Moderato con moto

Im sad and lone-ly as I can be, I have no  
I have no sweetheart to teach me love, Or tell me  
I have no sweetheart to teach me love, Or tell me

Since the world be-gan I have  
Never had a bean that could  
sto-ries of stars a-bove,  
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had no man, Now I'd  
love me so, Now I'd  
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THE ORIENT  
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CHILKAT  
DANCERS

Magazine Section of The Toronto Sunday World

If Rich  
Mr.  
Rockefeller  
Gave a Feast  
Like This!



INTERIOR OF A CHIEF'S LODGE, AT THE BEGINNING OF A POTLATCH



THE POTLATCH PROCESSION BEFORE THE GREAT GIVING AWAY



CHILKAT CHIEFS DRESSED FOR A POTLATCH



SIWASH INDIANS WITH SOME OF THE GOODS OF WHICH A POTLATCHING FRIEND HAS STRIPPED HIMSELF



THE ORIENTAL LEGENDARY DRESS OF THE CHILKAT DANCERS

SEATTLE REVIVES THE EXTREMELY GENEROUS AND ODD OLD INDIAN "POTLATCH" WHERE THE HOSPITABLE HOST GIVES AWAY EVERYTHING HE OWNS TO WIN HONOR.



DANCERS AT A CHILKAT POTLATCH IN ALASKA, WHERE AN INDIAN IS GIVING AWAY THE CONTENTS OF HIS HOUSE.



SEATTLE is preparing to celebrate the discovery of Puget Sound by the most picturesque carnival ever held.

Seattle will reproduce an old Indian potlatch, that incomparably picturesque ceremony of the Siwash Indians, who once occupied the land where Seattle now stands.

The city will "make potlatch" for the whole world in the week of July 17-22.

A potlatch was an entertainment at which an Indian gave away all his property to his neighbors. Seattle will copy this feature in a modified form, but all the dancing, music and feasting that accompanied the ancient potlatch will be reproduced on a splendid scale. There are still plenty of Indians in Alaska and other parts of the Northwest who know all about potlatches, and their services will be called upon.

By giving a potlatch an Indian acquired a glory like that of a fierce Mohammedan, who dies fighting for his religion.

The Siwash chief of fifty years ago was a man who thought much of the opinion held of him by his fellow-men. The idea of the potlatch was the deprivation of the giver of everything which the world holds worth while.

It would puzzle even a financier of to-day, to give away all of his wealth more than once or twice, and yet some of these old chiefs used to give away their wealth—all of it—two and three times.

After each potlatch they would start in anew to accumulate enough of the Indian wealth to give another potlatch—just that and nothing more. That was all they lived for—all they cared for—the "hecht" of hospitality," as the Scotch phrase has it.

There was once an ancient Indian—the last of the spendthrifts—by the name of Chow-its-boots, who "made potlatch" five times. He was killed immediately after the last by one of his brothers-in-law.

The Siwash, who in his early youth found himself filled with the ambition to become one of the great men among the tribes of his people began at once to hoard every possible article of value that he could lay his hands upon. He hunted and fished as diligently as his nature would allow. He marketed his spoil with the traders and at the agency stores and procured in exchange bottles of perfumery, blankets, clay pipes, guns and ammunition, and as the time for the fulfillment of his ambition grew near, he purchased tea, flour, sugar, bacon and other perishable luxuries.

But mostly he sought in his own canoe or worked for his share with others for whale oil, salmon to dry, berries to preserve in the Indian way and the other staples of the food supply of his people, for the Siwash is a great eater, and when he came to a potlatch he came after a period of abstemiousness that he might do justice to the viands of his host.

The visitors stayed until they had eaten all their host's provisions. At night there was "klo" qualle," meaning "fine time." There was dancing by the men, singing by the women and the eternal tom-toms and drums of the youth of the tribes.

The bucks danced "the dance of the whale," going through all the motions of killing, carving and eating the delicious whale. Sometimes they had the "killing dance," if they were going on the warpath, but more often they had love songs and dances.

When the visitors departed they left their generous host without even a shirt.

The last great potlatch was given about thirty years ago by old Chief Mason, of the Quilmalt tribe, a short distance north of the present Summer resort of Me-clips, in the Pacific coast of the State of Washington

M. Wood  
Proprietor  
had love  
SIO-LI-ON,  
fin  
Bobby Jones  
Lyric by



CASUAL COMMENT

There are still times when Great Britain counts. During King George's review of a few items of British warships in the Solent, a royal salute was fired simultaneously from the guns of some 20 ships of war as the King's yacht steamed slowly amongst them.

The local Stellas' Journal declares that an English lady recently arrived in Toronto in search of her 23-year-old son who, in his giddy youth, just seven years ago—being then a mere youngster of some 24 summers, sailed from England for Canada.

The Telegram seems to be mixing up romance and market reports. A paragraph which tells of a decline of 14 per cent. in bee colonies is headed: "BEES FEWER—HONEY DEAR."

There is sting in reflecting, dear Honey, that bees have been showing of late. A tendency, humanly speaking, to a steady declining birth-rate.

And it, therefore, will cost you more money. (You won't like that, Honey, I fear.) But it must, when you're buying dear.

It is reported that "half-jestingly" Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, said: "We had better annex Canada" and that the ubiquitous Mr. Champ Clark committed himself to a similar opinion.

The Rev. G. M. Atlas seems to be well named. He has had to bear a world of troubles on his shoulders of late.

Men who by reason of deeds that are brave, On plain, hard, dry land—or on fierce foaming wave, Have won all the plaudits this world ever gave.

But gaze at the girly—the giddy, gay kid, Gaudy prancing along, if a kid ever did, When she wears, for the first time, her new summer lid.

The M. H. O. ordered the abolition of the common drinking cups. It was aimed by some militant controllers that the M. H. O. was ultra vires in issuing this order without first consulting them.

The city solicitor told them that he could conscientiously assure them that constitutionally their assent was not necessary. Still they are unhappy because they were not consulted.

There is but one thing to be done—and that is to simply run right straight away at once and not come back again.

Any little thing that seems the least bit likely, in the end, To weigh upon you heavier than a lead, Is the thing to be avoided—Why, I ask you, should you let what may cause you trouble.

Jack Johnson should get on, he is a real tryer, and it is deemed difficult to see when, if ever, he blishes. Lord Londale, a real good sport himself, and a patron of sport of all sorts (trust he of "all sorts"—or he would not have the honor of the gentle Jack's acquaintance) gave said Jack, as Missus a couple of tickets for seats to see the coronation procession from a stand near the Abbey. Jack and the Missus turned up bright, early and in time.

Next Sunday, qual crowded barbers who want a hair cut? An artist, after the lad about an hour, "responded her sarcastically," but had a shave before he—Exchange

in that elevator that says to the basement, "so taken down in Transcript.

At a meeting the other day for the purpose of abolishing the smoke nuisance, George Bernard Shaw made some remarks on genius and smoke which are well worth repeating.

"Smoke," he said, "is a very common thing, and I know very little about it, but genius is a very uncommon thing which I know all about. A man of genius is not a man who observes more than other men; on the contrary, you will very often find, especially if you ask a genius, that he is absent-minded and observes even less than other men do. If you meet a man of genius in Whitehall and ask him what has been there, you will probably find him reduced to a condition of stammering imbecility, but if you ask the nearest policeman who may or may not be a man of genius, he will be able to tell you a number of useful things."

Speaking of the smoke in London, Shaw then said that his principal objection to it was that it made it necessary for you to wash yourself. "You have to be an Irishman," he said, "to realize the instinctive dislike of every Irishman to washing himself. The man who takes one with a bath, morning and rubs himself with soap, removes a top layer of skin from his body, which is intended by nature to protect him against pathological germs. As for hot baths, they only people who take them are those who are neurally deranged. As for my ways and I, I never think I have washed myself, except for the

smiling at the Abbey for the coronation service. Jack thought the accommodation was a little crowded, but learning that no others except princes of the various bloods, and just the cream of the world's society were admitted, he waived his objections to close quarters with them and asked, quite modestly, for the best seat that remained. He was led, gently but firmly, out of the Abbey and put on his way to the seats which had been reserved for him. But it is very difficult to believe that either he or his distinguished wife really did think they were to be admitted into what even he must have regarded as the "centre of the ring." Probably he could not escape his habit of bluffing, but it is remarkably difficult to bluff the unimaginative stolidity of the average British official, especially at the infrequent coronation.

But I can't get rid of the idea that Jack must have thought the King was rather an intruder.

Every month, almost every week, now, sees the ever more ample justification of the Boy Scouts idea proves more clearly that their motto "Be Prepared," is an injunction they are too proud of to disregard in any circumstances. It is easy to see how, if matters incident to their personal affairs, they not only PROGRESS "Be Prepared," but, on occasion arising, show that they ARE prepared, they are to be the men, eventually—not any braver, certainly, than their forbears, but generally more alertly competent to use their fearlessness to better advantage, and bringing out an intense patriotism, and the willing self-sacrifice of boys to a level which could not have been generally reached by the younger generation except thru the organization of the Scouts.

So it was that, when one Cokely, an actor, performing with a carnival company, after making an ascent in his plane at Medicine Hat, came to grief in the Saskatchewan River, the Boy Scout—being "prepared"—swam out with a rope to the drowning man, a matter of a hundred yards away, in a rapid river-stream, fastened the rope about him, and he, Cokely, was dragged ashore, safe. The young Scout landed at an isolated spot on the bank, lower down the river, and went home. Afterwards he said he did it because he knew how. That is so—that is what Boy Scouts are for. But Boy Scouts of this Norman Rossiter's sort, and they are showing up every week, are—because they do these things in their cold blood, understanding, but bent on risking the danger, worthy of honor as high as may be bestowed on the bravest sailor or soldier—or fireman.

DISCRETION. If you're up against a problem that's too hard for you to solve, And the answer will not come right straight away, You may easily escape the toll and trouble 'twould involve, By postponing your decision for a day. You can put it on one side a bit, and let the matter wait.

And—when you're ready start upon its track again, But—whenever it's up to you—and you're not sure what's best to do, It's safe to walk away, and not come back again.

You will save a lot of worry by this simple little plan, No matter what your trade is, or profession, I is quite within the power of any woman, child or man, And it shows the very highest of discretion, It may fall to any person to be busy at night, and to be the greatest number of birds' nests each season, so when Jim rang in a colony of cave swallows with their nests closely packed together between the rafters and under the eave, the rest of us had to show extraordinary powers as nest-hunters or drop out of the running.

Other birds sometimes gave us the feeling that we would like to fly; but you couldn't watch the swallows and not have that feeling. They never seemed to alight anywhere except to enter their nests. The whole day long they played at cross-tag on the wings, or skimmed the surface of the Beaver. One would think they would tire of that apparently endless and aimless sailing hither and thither. The swallows, however, combines work and play. As he darts or glides, or skims thru the air, his broad mouth is wide open to catch the mosquitoes, gnats, and other small insects which make his daily food.

Because one swallow makes his nest on the rafters inside the barn and another makes his on or between the same rafters on the outside of the barn, you expect to find that these birds belonged to markedly different species, both of the same family. Well, they do. The nests are quite differently built; both use clay mud which they gather in their bills from the roadside puddles and make up into little pellets. These are cemented together to make deep mud walls; the links is fine hair and feathers. The barn swallow's nest with an open top after the ordinary architectural plan of the bird family; while the cave swallow's home is a sort of cup, with a small round opening from below. The cave

The SHORTEST Minute in the World By Nell Brinkley



When a Maid and Love First Meet.

BIRDS I USED TO KNOW BY DONALD G. FRENCH



3.—The Swallows

"One swallow does not make a summer," always seemed to use boys of Riverview a senseless saying. Who ever saw "one" swallow? When the swallows came back, they came in force. I do not know of any other birds which impressed us as being more sociable or were as good examples of what a model family might be. They played sportively together in their realm of rest, they lived side by side even with their nests touching each other, yet who ever heard of a quarrel among the swallows.

Nearly every barn had several nests of barn swallows, but the boy at whose place a colony of cave swallows made their home was envied by his rivals in the nest-hunting competition. There was always rivalry as to who should find the greatest number of birds' nests each season, so when Jim rang in a colony of cave swallows with their nests closely packed together between the rafters and under the eave, the rest of us had to show extraordinary powers as nest-hunters or drop out of the running.

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year after year to the same nesting place. In Couchiching Beach Park at Orillia a few years ago this instinct of the chimney swallow was strikingly shown. For years great colonies of these birds had nested in the chimneys of the old asylum buildings which then stood upon these grounds. When the new asylum buildings were completed and these grounds purchased by the town for a park, the old buildings were torn down. But in the spring, for several years after, one could see evening after evening, hundreds upon hundreds of chimney swallows circling about over the exact site of the old chimneys, high in the air; then dropping with their peculiar almost to the ground in search of the chimney wall which had been their shelter for so long. Dazed and bewildered they rose again away up in the air, but that wonderful sense of position brought them back to the same spot, the same blind and disappointing dive. I do not know how long it was before they discovered what was wrong, but I remember distinctly seeing the occurrence repeated for at least two or three seasons.

The cave swallow is also known as the "cliff swallow" because of his habit of building on the high cliffs in regions where there are no accommodating barns.

The barn swallow is closely related to the cave swallow. We knew him as "sand martin." He is slightly smaller, and his plumage is duller. The breast and under parts are white, marked with a distinct dark band across the breast. Like the cave swallow, the chimney swallow has a hole about two feet into the face of a bank of sand or some other soft soil and lines the end with small twigs, grass and feathers. The eggs are small and white; those of the barn and cave swallow are white, spotted with brown.

Collecting birds' eggs did not originate with the country boy. It was not until I became a town dweller that I was aware that such a crime existed (supposedly in the interests of science). The boy among us along the Beaver who even disturbed the eggs in a bird's nest was looked upon as the making of a criminal; if he damaged them he was already a criminal.

I know quite well, now (thanks to swallows) that the chimney swallow is not a swallow. Neither is the white fish; and a bat is not a bird; but science cannot eradicate early traditions. To me the chimney swift is still the chimney swallow as he was in Riverview days.

We had some justification for the name chimney swallow. Like the swallow, the swift was seen always flying thru the air, except when he dropped with a peculiar dive into the chimney which held his nest. He flies, however, with a peculiar rowing motion, as if using first one wing and then the other.

The great stone chimneys for the open fireplaces, which may be found even yet in an occasional old Ontario farm house, afforded room for several pairs of swallows, and I remember one house near the Talbot River where I was lulled (?) to sleep many a night by the twittering of the children of several chimney families.

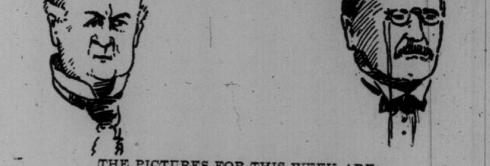
The nest is a loosely-woven sort of cradle of twigs glued together with gum or with the bird's saliva and firmly stuck to the inside of the chimney by the same glue. The eggs are pure white, and very long. Two broods are usually raised each season.

The chimney swift has longer wings than the swallows, and has a peculiarly notched tail, tipped with spines which are used to prop up the bird as it clings to the chimney wall, or to the inside of a hollow tree; for the swift does not roost or perch, but clings to a crack or projection and goes to sleep like a picture hanging on a wall.

Our Competition INITIAL SENTENCES

We had a very good lot of entries for last week's problem. The level was high enough to make the judging, even after the outcasting of the impossible sentences, not an easy matter, but, in the end we were able to decide that the sentences which follow were the best: The portraits were of Sir William Mackenzie and Hon. G. E. Foster. The winning sentences were sent in by 1. I. Finberg, 425 Brunswick-avenue, Toronto. 2. E. G. Christ, 1009 Traders' Bank Building, Toronto. 3. E. F. Lingier, 316 Adelaide-street west, Toronto.

- and are 1. Spends millions wisely.—Fleeting's greatest exposé. 2. Simply worships Madero.—Gives everybody fits. 3. Sympathizes with Man (n).—Great electoral force.



THE PICTURES FOR THIS WEEK ARE: A. B. ATLESWORTH. L. P. BRODERUR.

and we suggest as guide sentences to competitors: ALMOST BALD AGAIN and LET'S PROTECT BRITAIN.

1ST PHRASE ..... NAME ..... ADDRESS .....

Read the rules carefully, think a little and then some, and send along your best effort. There is quite a useful prize likely coming to those who have the imagination and the wit to frame a fitting sentence on these initials.

THE RULES governing the Competition are: With each double coupon TEN CENTS MUST BE SENT, and the sum of money so received will be divided amongst the senders of the three entries we judge to be the best, in the proportion of: For the best sentence ..... 50 p.c. For the second best sentence ..... 25 p.c. For the third best sentence ..... 25 p.c. All entries must be addressed to THE COMPETITION EDITOR, TORONTO WORLD, Richmond Street, Toronto.

and must reach this office not later than noon on Wednesday following date of publication. The judge reserves the right to divide prizes in the event of entries which are, in his opinion, of equal merit, reaching him.

Father of Antiseptic Surgery. Lord Lister, who recently celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, is the medical genius who discovered and introduced the antiseptic method of surgery, thereby making possible the almost incredible operations performed by doctors to-day. Before his discovery it is estimated that nearly 50 per cent. of surgical operations proved fatal owing to septic poisoning. Lord Lister, like many other scientists, has a wide interest in things, and his powers of observation are abnormal. Speaking of this on one occasion, he remarked on the great advantage of drawing as a training for observation. "The man who sketches," he said, "looks and looks again at an object, and thus the all-important habit of correct observation is acquired."—Fit-Bits.

Explained. Mrs. Murphy—An phwat is double indemnity accident insurance, Pat? Murphy—Sure, ye he twice as hard about the text of your injries, an' the comp'ny rizes twice as hard to keep ye from gittin' a chin-puck.

George Bernard Shaw On Genius and Smoke

At a meeting the other day for the purpose of abolishing the smoke nuisance, George Bernard Shaw made some remarks on genius and smoke which are well worth repeating. "Smoke," he said, "is a very common thing, and I know very little about it, but genius is a very uncommon thing which I know all about. A man of genius is not a man who observes more than other men; on the contrary, you will very often find, especially if you ask a genius, that he is absent-minded and observes even less than other men do. If you meet a man of genius in Whitehall and ask him what has been there, you will probably find him reduced to a condition of stammering imbecility, but if you ask the nearest policeman who may or may not be a man of genius, he will be able to tell you a number of useful things."

Speaking of the smoke in London, Shaw then said that his principal objection to it was that it made it necessary for you to wash yourself. "You have to be an Irishman," he said, "to realize the instinctive dislike of every Irishman to washing himself. The man who takes one with a bath, morning and rubs himself with soap, removes a top layer of skin from his body, which is intended by nature to protect him against pathological germs. As for hot baths, they only people who take them are those who are neurally deranged. As for my ways and I, I never think I have washed myself, except for the

on Dalton's



LITERATURE SCIENCE EDUCATION EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

The Unmercenary

Jolly good fellows who die for the death of it. Fight for the fun of it, live for the breath of it. Catch at the instant and drink of the minute, Thinking not, caring not, what may be in it;

Foolish good fellows (and all of us know it), Wasting their midnights in belated pop, Giving their lives to the life of humanity, Dreaming of fame—that extreme of insanity;

Silly good fellows who labor for science, Fighting the way for their race's reliance, Bearing their burdens with men of a stolid, Dreaming of gratitude—myth unheroic;

All the good fellows who think not of wages, Foreign, in part, to the thing that our age is, Charming no heed to the weight of the coffer, Taking what Fate and not men have to offer;

They and the like of them, here's a health to them! Taint of our lower aims never undo them; They will survive us all, passed thru the portal, Life often jests at what death makes immortal! "The Humbler Poets."

NEW BOOKS

THE OLD DANCE MASTER.

By William Romaine Paterson. Readers who have taken pleasure in the character of the old professor of music as acted by David Warfield in "The Music Master" will find a great deal of the same kind of quaint and charming, lovable old-time life in "The Old Dance Master" by William Romaine Paterson. The story is set in the old days of the "Old Dance Master" very delightful in many widely varying ways. The folks of society and the folks of the pillantry are both treated with genial but pungent satire. There are pictures of life in the lower middle class that are done with a vividness and a grotesquerie and at the same time with such truth and aliveness as make one hark back to thoughts of Dickens and Dick Swiveller and Mrs. Gamp. The book contains a wealth of characters in all stations of London life, each one portrayed with just that touch of humorous exaggeration that makes it seem all the more real. But the characters are not the whole of it. There is a clever story, too, full of interest and carefully worked out. And on almost every page one comes across good things one reads over again with a chuckle of appreciation. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston.)

THE MILLER OF THE OLD CHURCH.

By Ellen Glasgow. This book contains graphic pictures of southern life and southern people. Its scene is set in Virginia in the period following the civil war when the bonds that held together the older social organization were breaking under the stress of change and readjustment, and in the unaccustomed equality of opportunities (these who formerly would have had little chance were acquiring wealth and political power). The story is told in the "miller" of the story and is one of the most outstanding and interesting of the many southern plain-folk characters Miss Glasgow has pictured so vividly. The book tells his love story, the romance of a man who comes into a finer and nobler inheritance by the purifying power of the love he thinks he has abandoned. (Mueson Book Co., Toronto.)

THE TENNESSEE SHAD.

By Owen Johnston. Owen Johnston has published another Lawrenceville story which presents things so that the juvenile mind can readily comprehend what is going on in the great world of higher politics and finance. "The Tennessee Shad" is the narrative of the rise and fall of the firm of Eric Macnooder and the Tennessee Shad, schooled in the art of "high finance." Their schemes are as varied as those of the most criminal monopolists and their devices are

so Machiavellian that they make the great manipulators of predatory wealth look like puppets. In the person of Macnooder was a mine of undeveloped experience and resource which needed only the philosophy of the Tennessee Shad to be molded into a great power that almost brought success. "The Tennessee Shad" is a story of the life of a man who was born and raised, and who has made her life-long home close to the great Limberlost swamp in Indiana, in the Town of Geneva. Mrs. Porter has immortalized the fast-passing swamp lands of Indiana in her books "Freckles," "A Girl of the Limberlost," etc., and a new one, "The Harvester," is now on the presses of Doubleday, Page & Co.

NONE OTHER GODS.

By R. H. Benson. Readers of novels and tales may be distinguished as Victor Hugo once distinguished the kinds or elements of their audiences. There are the readers who want action, movement in a story or novel; next, there are those who want emotion; and, lastly, the readers who want the philosophical delineation of character—psychological analyses of the hero's or heroine's heart and imagination, orienting of his and his relations to God and the universe.

Pathetic Robert Hugh Benson's latest novel, "None Other Gods," will appeal to the third class of readers. Altogether it is a most remarkable book, with an especial appeal to the religious and moral consciousness. It might be given several descriptive titles, such as, "A Study of Soul History," or "The Clutch of Destiny," or "The Nexus of Faith," or "The Hidden Sources of Apparent Failure."

The very fact that "None Other Gods" can carry so many descriptive titles is proof that while the story itself is absorbing it is absorbingly interesting, especially to the reflective, or an advertising writer, say, to the advertiser. But the volume is by no means heavy; it is first-rate "summer reading" for the love element in it is pathetic in one phase and tragical in another.

GENE STRATTON PORTER INTERPRETER OF NATURE

How the Beauties of the Limberlost Swamp Were Given to the World—Interesting Interview With a Nature Writer Whose Books Are Highly Popular—Mrs. Porter's Work Among the Birds, Trees and Flowers.

Among the books which have a steady and at the same time a large sale are those of Mrs. Gene Stratton Porter, particularly "The Girl of the Limberlost" and "Freckles." Our readers will be interested in this account of a recent interview with Mrs. Porter. "I could not help loving nature, and I could not help writing—so it was perfectly natural that I should write of that which I loved so well."



GENE STRATTON PORTER.

Thus recently spoke Gene Stratton Porter, who was born and raised, and who has made her life-long home close to the great Limberlost swamp in Indiana, in the Town of Geneva. Mrs. Porter has immortalized the fast-passing swamp lands of Indiana in her books "Freckles," "A Girl of the Limberlost," etc., and a new one, "The Harvester," is now on the presses of Doubleday, Page & Co.

Mrs. Porter was reluctant to talk of her life or accomplishments—not the smallest of which is writing a "best seller" in what was practically her first novel, "Freckles." She was ready enough however to talk of her beloved birds, moths, and other creatures that live in her forest swamps. "I could not help loving nature," continued Mrs. Porter. "My father knew and loved it, and from childhood I lived in it and with it, without play-fellows but surrounded by the birds and the flowers. I don't know how the ways of the birds can be learned. I never learned them—I grew up with them."

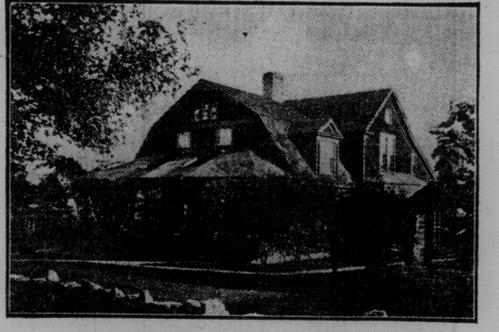
Bird Photographs.

"They say that some of my bird photographs are extraordinary, that many of the poses are unique, and great astonishment has been expressed that I could obtain them. I could not explain my way save that you must know your subject, consider it always, and have patience. "I'm not saying that the work is not difficult. If you want to secure a life-like photograph of a bird that lives forty feet above ground you must photograph it at home, which means that you cannot simply matters by chopping down the house, comfortably setting up your camera and snapping it in a strange, frightened, unamused attitude, but that you must go to it by means of a forty-foot scaffolding if necessary, and if necessary wait and watch, wait and watch, until the in-

ing on instruments. "Always in the forest there is the music of my own heart over some flower or landscape picture. The trees are placed there, the trunks the frame-work, the branches the strings. "I always wanted to write," she confessed. "I've had the impulse ever since I was a lonely child and used to go away by myself and write things that no other eyes ever saw. Now one of my most earnest endeavors is to treat the English language as it deserves and so seldom is treated. I have in my heart and mind what I want to say, my endeavor is to learn to say it in the best way possible. "Sensation may send a book to two, even three hundred thousand in a year or two after publication, but it is a different class of people and a distinct literary taste that carries one past the half million mark by the process of six years of steady advance. "I have written my books by the grace of nature, with my pen dipped in my heart, and set it with thought without the slightest reference to popular methods. I have some square feet against the flamboyant methods that have placed other books at phenomenal sales as it is possible to go, and yet "Freckles" ran close to as big a sale as a novel ever had.

Nature is the backbone of all Mrs. Porter's work.

Her earlier and briefer stories and photographs all were about her beloved forests; "The



LIMBERLOST COTTAGE, HOME OF MRS. PORTER.

habitant of the little home naturally put themselves into the picture you want to record. You must not mind if the sun burns you nor if the rain soaks you. I have secured some unique bird portraits showing their natural waterproof costume. "The only way to love the forest is to live in it until you have learned its pathless travel, growth, and inhabitants as you know the fields. You must begin at the gate and find your road slowly, else you will not hear the great secret and see the compelling vision. There are trees you never before have seen, flowers and vines the botanists fail to mention, such music as your ears cannot hear elsewhere.

Music of the Forest.

"From the all encompassing volume of sound I endeavor to distinguish the instruments from the performers. The water, the winds and the trees combine in a rising and falling accompaniment that never ceases. The insects, birds and animals are the soloists, most of them singing, while some are performing.

Guess They Had To.

They were discussing compromise at the club. "Compromise is a good thing," said one speaker. "Take the case of a young builder. He got married about a year ago, and after the marriage he and his wife had an interminable dispute as to whether they should buy two motor-cycles or a five-horse-power runabout suitable to their means. He said the other day: "My wife and I wrangled for months and months, but thank goodness, we've compromised at last. "What have you compromised on, I asked. "A baby carriage," he answered, "with a proud, glad smile."

Song of the Cardinal.

"The love story of a pair of cardinal birds; the action of 'Freckles' was set in motion by the fall of a feather; 'A Girl of the Limberlost' loved and studied the forest creatures; while 'The Harvester' was sent on his quest for his Dream Girl by his dog Boishazzar, which answered the Harvester's question, 'What about the girl business?' Then after the lone harvester of the medicinal plants that grow in the forest had seen his Dream Girl in a wonderful vision he started on the quest that called upon all his life-long life-giving herbs to bring the Girl back to health, after he had found her.

Beside these Mrs. Porter has written "What I Have Done With Birds," "The Foot of the Rainbow," "Music of the Wild," "Birds of the Bible," etc. She was born in Wabash County, Indiana, and has lived in the Hoosier State all her life, breathing deep of the atmosphere that makes all mankind either novelists or politicians or both.

A Wise Providence.

A Kansas senator was in Philadelphia at that time, and his political friends invited him to a monstrous dinner down the Delaware. The senator had a beautiful time. But he refused to admit that Pennsylvania, as a state, was superior to his loved Kansas, or that the products of the east could surpass those of the west. When the planked shad was served the senator eyed it in admiration. "That's a beautiful fish," he said. "H'm," murmured the Philadelphia politician, who was his principal host. "I guess you don't have fish like that in Kansas, do you?" The senator shook his head. "No," he admitted. "No, we don't have fish like that in Kansas. We don't need 'em. The Lord knows where to send brain food."

RARE GEMS OF VERSE

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear. Full many a flower is born to blush unseen And wave its sweetness on the desert air."

Editor's Note: The object of this department of our page is to print from time to time short poems of special interest—not of quoted selections from well-known authors, but "gems" from those "unfathomed caves," the best work of minor poets. Readers are invited to send in favorite selections. A short appreciation of the poem and a note on the author should accompany it.

WHEN WE ARE ALL ASLEEP.

(By Robert Buchanan.) When He returns and finds all sleeping here, Some old, some young, some fair, and some not fair, Will He stoop down and whisper in each ear "Awaken!" or for pity's sake forbear. Saying, "How shall I meet their frozen stare Of wonder, and their eyes so woe-begone, How shall I comfort them in their despair, If they cry out 'Too late! let us sleep on?'"

Perchance He will not wake us up, but when He sees us look so happy in our rest Will murmur, "Poor dead women and dead men! Dire was their doom, and weary was their quest, Wherefore awake them into life again? Let them sleep on untroubled-it is best."

This sonnet is from the section of "The Book of Orm entitled 'Cornish Sonnets,' and in it we see the poet's keen perception of nature. It is notable for its distinct grace of expression and musical ebb and flow. "The book has a pessimistic strain, it is none the less beautiful for all that and ranks amongst the very best sonnets yet written."

Robert Buchanan was born in Glasgow, August 18, 1841, and educated in Glasgow University, where his closest friend and companion, David Gray, the Scottish poet, attended the same college.

In 1860 the two friends, like Johnston and Garrick, set out for London, so win fame and fortune; but gloom and poverty were their delightful companions, and Gray did not live to enjoy the good fortune that came later to his comrade.

Buchanan's first real success was in 1866, the year he published "London Poems," a volume of lyrical verse distinguished for its sweet pathos and human interest; that is, so like Buchanan's "Gray" did not live to enjoy the good fortune that came later to his comrade.

Notably among his novels are: "A Child of Nature," "God and the Man," "The Martyrdom of Madeline," and "Foxglove Manor." He was also successful as a dramatist with: "A Nine Days' Queen," "Lady Clare," "Stomachstealer," and "Aloft in London," a melodrama by Miss Harriet Jay, appeared in 1903.

ARTFUL ALLITERATION.

All adequate authorities asseverate aloud: "Beast" by Boston bakers baked-bakers' best-browed. "Conquer cannot competitors": Chicago's "can't" Gray did not live to enjoy the good fortune that came later to his comrade. "Delivering dubious delicacies—dittico dope!" "Ere's efforts extra extravagance optal!" "Frivolous French fricassees for filling foodies' fancies." "Germany? Great Gem! Greasy, glisty grub!" "Hohelollen headcheese horrihiffel Huhl!" "Indianapolis imitations, irritating, irk, Justifying jerkeys justice—jail, judge, jury, jerk!" "Knickerbocker knuckles knobby knicks-knacks kneads." "Labeled lavishly, 'Look! Look! Lady-fingers lead!'" "Mashed mashes; Maine makes many more." "Nonpareil Near Nourishment; Nutritious? Nevermore!" "Ohio offers oatmeal—officially obstructing."

OPEN-AIR SCHOOLS FOR WEAK CHILDREN

Fighting Predisposition to Tuberculosis and Other Diseases With the Open-air Idea—How the Work of the School is Carried on—Highly Beneficial Results.

A new phase of the fight against tuberculosis is seen in the establishment of open-air schools. By this is not meant merely the holding of school in the open air during the warm weather, but continuous sessions in the open air the year round. At Northair, N.J., one of these schools was opened in October, 1910. The pupils were selected from a number of anemic, underfed children, predisposed to tuberculosis. A class of twenty was made up, of whom two were Hebrews, two Germans, seven Italians, five Americans and four negroes. School was held in a large army tent, photograph of which is shown

in an unused portion of the regular school building. Work in School. The program as well as clothing had to be varied during the winter months. The variety in diet and the use of the hands. On days when regular work cannot easily be done—and there are very few such days—it seems advisable to accent the reading and oral work.

The general program is changed a few respects. Breakfast, consisting of a milk gruel, is served in the tent when all are snugly wrapped in their bags and in the dining-room when the weather is warm. The individual preparation is modified to the needs of the child. Any one may, when advisable, put his head on his desk and rest and those who are sleeping soundly at the close of the rest period are not disturbed.

Easy Discipline. The children are allowed to talk except during the three hours and fifteen minutes devoted to school work when frequent rests and gymnastics are given. They may also talk during the rest hour. A rest hour was hardly the right



ARMY TENT, USED AS OPEN AIR SCHOOL.

herewith. This was equipped with adjustable desks, slate blackboard on the north side, and other necessities of a schoolroom.

Clothing Varied. Clothing varied according to weather conditions. For a while the woolen sweaters with army blankets thrown over the backs of the seats and used as lap robes were sufficient. Then as the air grew colder the children used their sitting-out bags. These are made of heavy beaver cloth, the lower part covered with canvas and a felt pad in the bottom. They fasten by means of straps leaving the arms free. Heated soap-stones, wrapped in paper and placed in foot-bags, were used frequently and on very severe days army blankets were thrown over the head and shoulders.

The dining-room, kitchen, sleeping-room, and store-rooms were fitted up

name to apply to that period for the first two or three weeks. Some had the idea that they could not possibly sleep in the daytime, but after that idea had been overcome and the novelty of sitting-out in the twenty-four hour sitting-out period was passed, they slept soundly, and at the present time some get drowsy before the "sleepy story" is finished.

Better results have been obtained since the reclining chairs have been lowered to the floor and children encouraged to lie flat on their backs.

Effects of the School. By the time school had closed for the Christmas vacation the change in the once-unkept, underfed, unhappy little children was very marked. An average gain of 1 1/2 pounds in three weeks showed what fresh air alone could do.

The Writer's Corner

Under this heading will appear each week short articles of special interest to writers. Original contributions to this page are invited—articles on suitable topics, short stories or sketches (not exceeding 1000 words in length). A handsome prize will be given for every contribution used. Writers desiring private criticism of their writings—poems, stories, articles, book manuscripts—can have arrangements made for this. Address all communications: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto.

CONTESTS FOR AMATEURS.

Everybody Try! Amateur writers are invited to take part in the following contests. 1. An essay or article on some literary topic, length 500 to 750 words, closes August 1. Prize for best article \$2 worth of books; second prize, \$1 worth. 2. A short story or sketch, not to exceed 1000 words, closes August 1. First prize \$3 worth of books; second, \$2 worth. We reserve right to publish any article or story submitted. Discussion of faults of various contributions will be taken up under "Talks to Amateur Writers." Private criticism of manuscripts arranged for if desired. Prepay your letters fully. Enclose self-addressed envelope and full postage for return. Address all communications: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto. Mark envelope "Amateur Contest."

THE STORY CHARACTER.

By Geneva M. Sewell. The skillful story teller is the one who tells things just as they happened—or would have happened. To be natural, as every successful writer knows, is the very finest art. In dialect stories, especially, truth to life, in the character you are describing, is of supreme importance. Dialect writers often make the mistake of causing their unlearned characters to converse too freely. The uneducated person does not put together many sentences at once. He is unused to turning his thoughts into words, he has only a small vocabulary and that is not at a small vocabulary command. Did you ever see, outside of fiction, a fluent uneducated talker? Such a person may be garrulous, but is invariably rambling, repeats himself continuously, and generally does not finish his sentences. His sentences

may not have subjects or verbs, and are practically never perfect, period and in a continuous stream, as we see in current representations of the shrewd unlettered, where the characters are made to spout eloquence by the page.

Illustrate persons always use the very briefest sentences possible, if they finish them at all. They never say which sentences are interpreted, or if they do, it is impossible to construct a sentence like: "The man who, seen ye come along that road which ye passed jest now." Such a combination of phrases and a careful English coming from the lips of an illiterate character is absurd—yet we may find similar sentences in almost any current people of your acquaintance and note that this is not true.

It is an excellent plan for the dialect story writer to read his story out loud, giving each sentence as far as possible the "twang" that would be given it by the character written about. In doing this if one has written impossible sentences they are likely to be detected. There is no reason why characters in stories should not talk like characters in real life. It is defective art to put words into a character's mouth that do not come naturally out of that mouth.

Do not for the sake of dramatic or sensational effect sacrifice naturalness. It is the breezy, lively story which deals with real people, such as we all see every day in real life, and deals with them in a natural healthy way; this is the story the public wants and for which editors are eagerly watching.

To be natural a story writer must show human nature as it is or can be, the character must be of real flesh and bones, with warm red blood flowing thru their veins, and human nature governing all their actions. Let each character reveal by his speech and bearing as in real life, his true nature. Let the drama take place before the reader's eyes; let him see and judge the character for himself; let the plot unfold and gather strength, making always toward the object, the denouement; then—not another word—the end is reached.

Build A Little Fence.

Build a little fence of trust: Around to-day: Fill the space with loving work: And therein stay: Look not between the sheltering bars: Upon to-morrow. But take whatever comes to thee: Of joy or sorrow.

WITH THE GOSSIPS

Wounding of Stonewall Jackson. The particulars of the tragic wounding of General Stonewall Jackson as printed at the time in "The Richmond Inquirer of May 13, 1862, are of special interest to readers of Mary Johnston's latest book, "The Long Roll." Gen. Jackson, having gone some distance in front of the line of skirmishers on Saturday evening, was returning about 3 o'clock, attended by his staff and part of his couriers. The cavalcade was in the darkness of the night mistaken for a body of the enemy's cavalry, and fired upon by a regiment of his own corps. He was struck by three balls, one thru the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the chief artery; another ball passed thru the same arm between the elbow and wrist, making it exit thru the palm of the hand; a third ball entered the palm of the right hand about its middle, passing thru and broke two of the bones. He fell from his horse and was caught by Capt. Wormley, to whom he remarked: "All my wounds are by my own men." He had given orders to fire at anything coming up the road behind him, and lay his own enemy's skirmishers appeared about of him, and he turned to ride back. Just then some one cried out, "Cavalry," and immediately the regiment turned forward to ride thru our line to escape fire.

A Unique Review. The interest with which Owen Wister's "Members of the Family" is being reviewed is well shown in the following original rhymed review from The St. Louis Post-Dispatch. He found the land he loved the best, And on its forgotten heights Stood many a day and night, With that roguish Skipper Le Moyne. He loved to broil a tenderloin About a four thousand miles from town. "It was from such escapades A certain thrilling book was made, And one the which we have not yet Been able wholly to forget. Of all the novels of the West, And how one forested one, Enjoy the treasured memories Of such fine little tales as these!"

In that group of English writers, who, by their ability to depict the life of to-day and their power of subtle character analysis, form almost a distinct school of fiction, Mr. J. D. Beresford, of the "Early History of Jacob Stahl," is entitled to

Grand O European All Hirtions.

Little by leaking out the shaving Europe. The widespread, the directors of Covent Gard of it. You Gregor of an edit "a clean shaver" factor, of eve the company cipal. Now exists a sim of every ma has an allo weekly. It to keep him in an equal with the rest another exper brushes the need in all think I om loss of not and with im. I know, h are differen an experie I started ou first day I to my hotel had it done any shop y has althrou Mind you, I Plocadilly. the good, it of swimming I found an day, who av had I went than a law discerned th "Mn, that cal American

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S CHILDREN

portion of the regular work in school, as well as clothing had during the winter months in the "scholastic part" of the day...

program is changed in its breakfast, consisting of a hot meal in the dining-room when the program is modified...

school. The selection of voices for the Auxiliary Chorus of young people which Dr. Vogt is organizing...

school had closed for vacation the change in the program was marked...

have subjects or verbs daily never perfect, perfect continuous stream, as present representative of lettered, where the char...

of the school. The school had closed for vacation the change in the program was marked...

Little Fences. The face of trust with loving work stay, the shellings bar row, we come to thee row.

Grand Opera Singers Must Be Shaved

European Artists Must Cut Off All Hirsute Facial Decorations. Little by little the whole truth is leaking out about the rules concerning the shaving of operatic artists in Europe...

I know, however, that these things are different in London. I remember an experience of my own there—how I started out to get my hair cut the first day I was there and got back to my hotel eventually without having had it done because I could not find any shop where they charged more than threepence or sixpence for it...

The faces of the Covent Garden chorus men are carefully examined every night, and if anything more than a twenty-four hours' growth is discerned they are docked threepence. Men that fierce-Mephisto, in Musical America.

Children's Voices. The selection of voices for the Auxiliary Chorus of young people which Dr. Vogt is organizing...

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"Home, Sweet Home's" Author Is Honored

Payne Memorial Dedicated at Union College—Story of the Song—Alma Gluck's Touching Singing of It. SCHENECTADY, N. Y., June 30.—A vast crowd of people was moved to tears recently at the Union College alumni exercises dedicating the John Howard Payne memorial gate, when Alma Gluck, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, sang "Home, Sweet Home" with which Payne's fame is associated...

About a month after he had written the verses Payne forwarded them to the musical director of Covent Garden, Henry R. Bishop, suggesting an air for them which Bishop adapted and which became inseparably associated with the words. The opera "Clara," containing the song, was produced May 5, 1823, and "Home, Sweet Home," as sung by Ann Maria Tree, became instantly and permanently popular.

Mr. Frank H. Williams, a graduate of the Meisterschule of the Conservatory of Music, Vienna, of which Sevek is the master of the violin department. Mr. Williams was a former pupil of Mr. August Anderson of this city.

Jan Kubelik. In the competition for street musicians held recently at the Apollo Theatre, London, by The Daily Mirror, the first prize was won by a boy violinist named David Paget, who was Emperor of Germany, then the guest of King George. An attention he had doubtless enjoyed more was an invitation to visit Jan Kubelik, who expressed the greatest interest in his talent and allowed him to play on his early "Emperor" Strad. The Bohemian violinist then took his young guest to his home, where he played him an old French violin. This incident recalls the fact that Marie Hall was a little street musician when Kubelik discovered her gift and sent her to his teacher, Sevek, in Prague.

A telegram from Tzar Nicholas, Russia, describes the shooting of a prisoner in the jail. The occupants of one of the cells began to sing, and were ordered to desist by the sentry on guard outside. They paid no attention to him, however, and the sentry, firing thru the window, killed one of them on the spot.—London Musical News.

Farmer Paderewski. The Geneva correspondent sends the following to The London Daily Mail, and as it may interest our readers we give it space. Forty members of the Geneva Agricultural Society visited this week the estate of M. Paderewski at Riond-Bosson, above Morges, to inspect the model poultry farm belonging to Madame Paderewski, whose hobby has been for some years the raising of prize fowls. One cock and four hens, with dazzling white plumage, are valued at \$8,000 francs. Besides the fowls, of which all species can be seen there are pheasants of different breeds. Crossing the park, where some black faced Scotch sheep were grazing, descendants of those given to M. Paderewski by the late King Edward, were visitors inspected the gardens and the vast hot-houses, with their succession of vines so planned that Madame Paderewski can pick fresh grapes from October to April. Then the orchards were visited. Here there are pear, apple, plum and cherry trees imported from Canada, England, France, Germany, Scotland and Poland. In one place there are no less than 1500 pyramid year trees. M. Paderewski has expended the greater part of his income for some years now in making his estate as perfect as possible.

Who Are You with Tonight. Most novel song hit of 'em all by Williams and Van Alstyne. It immediately catches your fancy, follows you, keeps ringing in your ears. It captivates instantly. Ask for "Who Are You with Tonight?"

CROTCHETS & QUAVERS A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC, GOSSIP CONDUCTED BY FRAULEIN VAN

The National Chorus will begin rehearsing early in September next, and Dr. Albert Ham considers the chorus will be the finest that he has ever had under his baton. In the usual annual organization Dr. Ham has selected some voices of exceptional quality and power. The Boy Choir, trained solely by the conductor himself, will form the main chorus in several a capella secular numbers, and in Wesley's celebrated Motet "In Exitu Israel," for double choir. Signor Bonci, the celebrated Italian tenor, will be the solo artist for the forthcoming concert in January next.

The New York State Music Teachers' Association is being held in Buffalo this week and a number of prominent Toronto musicians are in attendance. The association was organized in 1899 in the City of Hudson, with Charles W. London as the chief moving spirit. Its institution and sustenance being for the benefit of professional musicians and music lovers, and during its twenty-two years of existence it has sought to place before the public the best of the intellectual and moral value. At this gathering there were several most interesting lecture recitals, the subjects being "National and American Music" by Gustav L. Becker; "Modern French Music, Debussy and his followers," by Ferdinand Simon; "Modern Italian Music," by Giuseppe A. Randegger; "Educational Literature of the Violin," by Arthur Hartmann; "Modern Russian Music," by Alvan Glover Faimon, who has long made a specialty of Russian music and is one of its chief exponents. Only artists of high rank are engaged to give programs, and amongst them are noticed the familiar names of Berlioz, de Pasquali, Dalton Baker, Jan Hambourg, Arthur Hartmann and Boris Hambourg.

About fifty more voices are to be added to the auxiliary Mendelssohn Chorus which is to co-operate with the adult chorus in the performance of the "Te Deum" by Berlioz, and Wolf Ferrar's "The New Life," both works containing big vocal effects and requiring an unusually large body of singers to give them proper production. Miss Marie C. Strong attended the Music Teachers' Association at Buffalo this week and will spend the months of July and August at some of the summer resorts in the State of New York.

Mr. Wilhelm Bachaus, the noted German pianist, who will be heard in this city next season under the auspices of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, recently performed a beautiful feat of transposing at a concert he was giving in Blackpool, England. He was to play the Grieg concerto in A minor, and at the last moment it was discovered that the piano sent for his use was of a lower pitch than the orchestra, and that being no longer available, he played the concerto in B flat minor, which he did with the greatest success.

It must be very gratifying to Dr. Albert Ham to know that his Coronation Anthem, "The King Shall Rejoice" has proved such a splendid success. Nearly every Anglican Cathedral in the Dominion selected that composition as part of their musical services for the coronation. It has also been sung in some of the leading Methodist and Presbyterian Churches in Toronto, Montreal, Calgary, Vancouver and Ottawa. A gratifying exception to the rule that a prophet has no honor in his own country.

Mr. A. T. Cringan and family left on Thursday to spend the summer at their cottage, Windermere. Mr. Cringan will return the first week in September. The choir of Trinity Methodist Church has planned for the summer and during the next two months music will be furnished by an octette under the direction of Mr. Donald Linden, Miss Ada Tooby, the efficient organist, will spend the month of August among the Thousand Islands, and Mr. Shanon, formerly organist in one of the prominent churches of the city, will officiate during her absence.

Mrs. A. M. Dymond, the well-known theory teacher, attended the Music Teachers' Convention at Buffalo. The management of the Schubert Choir have engaged Signor Scotti, the famous baritone, and Madame de Pasquali, the noted coloratura soprano, as soloists for their concerts next winter.

CROTCHETS & QUAVERS A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC, GOSSIP CONDUCTED BY FRAULEIN VAN

Dr. T. Alexander Davies, organist at St. James Square Presbyterian Church, will supply at St. Andrew's Church, during the month of July, while Dr. Norman Anderson is spending his holidays at Murray Bay. Miss Marie Doran, assistant organist at St. James Square, will have charge of the musical services in Dr. Davies' absence. In the meantime, Casavant Bros. of St. Hyacinthe, are renewing the organ to the extent of about \$11,000, making it practically a new instrument.

Miss Mary Hewitt Smart will spend the early part of her holidays at the Adirondacks, returning in August for a few days at Brockville and going on from there to the Georgian Bay, arriving back in Toronto about the first week in September. Of a song recital recently given by Mr. George Dixon, the organist at Waverly, the press of that town made the following comment: "Mr. Dixon was received with great enthusiasm. It was deserved, for never has he shown to greater advantage than in his meritorious work of last evening. He was in excellent vocal condition and displayed the same beauty and in phrasing and finish. His enunciation is clear and distinct which gives added charm to his always admirable interpretation."

Boris Hambourg, the cellist, who is spending his holidays at his home in the city, has arranged a recital in preparation for 'cello of Paganini's "Witches' Dance." It is a big technical tour de force, and Mr. Hambourg will include it in his coming season's program. He has also just sold three of his arrangements of unknown eighteenth century Italian pieces to Schirmer. These pieces were played by Mr. Hambourg last winter and were enthusiastically received.

For the past two weeks students have been leaving the musical colleges one by one and before another week's end the studios will be practically closed until September. Teachers are migrating in flocks, the principal destinations being England, Europe, the St. Lawrence resorts, Muskoka, Georgian Bay and the Canadian northwest, all having the one common object of hiding themselves away for two months in some cool retreat where the pupils cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

A Musical Wonder Child. LONDON, June 30.—A child musician of astonishing gifts, Erwin Nykrog, a Hungarian boy of eight, played at Buckingham Palace recently, by command of the Queen. Her Majesty, with whom were the Prince of Wales, Princess Mary, and Prince John, took the greatest interest in the performance, and invited the boy to play several additional pieces after hearing a figure of Bach, Beethoven's well-known prelude, Mozart's "The Violin," and Chopin's E minor waltz. The little genius also improvised upon a theme selected by one of Her Majesty's ladies in waiting. The boy showed the greatest delight at the high honor conferred upon him. He is a frail-looking, pale child, who scarcely looks his eight years. His father, a chorister in the Budapest Opera House, explained that he had not the means to educate his son, and that was his reason for coming to England. The difficulty had now been overcome, and a scholarship at the Berlin Conservatory had been secured through the instrumentality of Herr Nikisch.

The child's musical powers have been fully tested, and the young musician first played three figures from Beethoven's "Für Elise," from memory, and then transposed each of them, without hesitation, into a key suggested at hazard. Someone then suggested a theme on which he would improvise, and played on the piano, once only, a phrase of about three bars, and he developed it at some length with lucidity. He afterwards wrote on paper the theme. Then a test of his sense of absolute pitch was made, by playing a series of chords—first common chords and simple dissonances—and the child placed out of eight of the piano, wrote down each one of them correctly.

Waters Left by the Flood. M. Vedrines, in his flight to Madrid, passed near a chain of lakes which few tourists have visited. The Desert de Carlette, in the Pyrenees, close on 10,000 feet above the sea, contains no less than sixty lakes of varying sizes. These, according to local tradition, were left at the time of the flood. When the waters subsided it appears that Noah and his family landed on the Puy de Pizoue, one of the highest peaks in the district. Convincing proof of the truth of this tradition is found in an iron ring to which the peasants declare, the Ark was moored when the landing was effected.—London Chronicle.

A North African Game Bag. Egypt and the Sudan provided a generous and various bag of game for Prince Ludwig Windischgratz and his friends, who have just returned from a hunting expedition in northern Africa. The party, numbering five guns, accounted for six lions, two panthers, five elephants, six rhinoceroses, five hippopotami, fifteen buffaloes, four giraffes, one zebra, two antelopes, four ten crocodiles, thirty gazelles, two hyenas, four wild dogs, two great apes, and twenty-four wild birds of different varieties. Prince Windischgratz brought back two live young lions, which he has presented to the Budapest zoological gardens.—Budapest Correspondent Pall Mall Gazette.

PUNCCII AND WAGNER

Because more performances are given just now in English-speaking countries of the operas of Puccini than of the music dramas of Wagner, some people are jumping to the conclusion that the great German is losing his grip on the public and the Italian taking his place. But there are reasons for not sharing that view. One of these reasons is the relative superficiality of Puccini's art. It is an art which attracts as some women attract, by its charm which is obvious and shallow. Those who have lived longer in this world are able to tell of sudden outbursts which cooled as quickly as they arose. So it is with music. When Wagner was first placed, his music met with passionate opposition. The older generation of musicians thought that, if the principles for which Wagner stood were accepted, Mozart and Beethoven would have to be relegated to the waste basket. The continuous arioso of the Wagnerians they would not accept as melody at all. To-day people regard Wagner as the most melodious of composers. True he does not give us arias à la Bellini, in which the soprano pipes a honeyed cantilena while the orchestra behaves for all the world as tho it were a Broadwinged guitar. With Donizetti and Bellini a single melody is sung, most of the rest is mere accompaniment. But with Wagner all is melody. Even Mozart and Beethoven sometimes make wearisome use of mere forgotten accompaniment. Not so Wagner. With him all the parts must sing. Now Puccini is a sort of Italian Wagner. He gives us as much Wagnerian polyphony and tone color as he can combine with a modified Italian cantilena. Within his limits as a creative musician, he produces beautiful results. But it is significant that his most beloved work is "La Bohème," one of his earliest scores. "Tosca" is beautiful, so is "Butterfly," but there is little in "Tosca" which is an innovation upon the earlier work and in "Butterfly" the only addition to the art of "Bohème" is an oriental atmosphere. At the same time to belittle Puccini would be unjust and childish. He is a sincere musician; he has a charming, though narrow expressive gift, and his command of orchestral tone color is exquisite, sometimes poignant. But these are relatively small gifts with which to rival the mighty Wagner. "Tristan" is the greatest love opera ever composed; the "Ring" dramas are a reduction in terms of music of the primitive terror of Asgard and the poetry of it.

Farmer Paderewski. The Geneva correspondent sends the following to The London Daily Mail, and as it may interest our readers we give it space. Forty members of the Geneva Agricultural Society visited this week the estate of M. Paderewski at Riond-Bosson, above Morges, to inspect the model poultry farm belonging to Madame Paderewski, whose hobby has been for some years the raising of prize fowls. One cock and four hens, with dazzling white plumage, are valued at \$8,000 francs. Besides the fowls, of which all species can be seen there are pheasants of different breeds. Crossing the park, where some black faced Scotch sheep were grazing, descendants of those given to M. Paderewski by the late King Edward, were visitors inspected the gardens and the vast hot-houses, with their succession of vines so planned that Madame Paderewski can pick fresh grapes from October to April. Then the orchards were visited. Here there are pear, apple, plum and cherry trees imported from Canada, England, France, Germany, Scotland and Poland. In one place there are no less than 1500 pyramid year trees. M. Paderewski has expended the greater part of his income for some years now in making his estate as perfect as possible.

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RESTITUTION SERMON BY BISHOP R. C. EVANS

I would draw your attention to-night to the 2nd chapter of the Acts... the Apostle Paul... the restoration of the world...

God has a Plan. Statistics inform us that from the creation of Adam till the present day... over one hundred and forty-three billions of men have been placed upon this planet...

Will Satan Frustrate It? Now it seems to me that the whole of the Bible... misrepresents both God and the Bible... We believe that God is stronger than all...

Adam Had Power to Choose. God gave Adam dominion over all... even permitted him to partake of the tree of life... that he might live forever...

Adam Had Power to Choose. God gave Adam dominion over all... even permitted him to partake of the tree of life... that he might live forever...

who is to blame? Just me—not this brother who wanted me to work on his good farm... but me, who refused to work for him and worked for the other man...

The Poisonous Fruit. These are a good statement made in the Bible... wherever you yield yourselves servants to obey... your servants you are to whom you obey...

There will be a Restitution. We have seen how man was cursed... how he was driven from the garden... and how he was driven from the garden...

Satan's Dominion. Did Satan really get dominion of this world... Jesus Christ upon one occasion made a statement... that he had been driven from the garden...

Adam Had Power to Choose. God gave Adam dominion over all... even permitted him to partake of the tree of life... that he might live forever...

The Advocates Free. But I want to introduce you to another individual... we have been accused by the world of not believing in Jesus Christ... that is, of not being orthodox...

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Large advertisement for O'Keefe's Pilsener Beer, featuring a bottle illustration and text: 'The Light Beer in the Light Bottle' and 'The Beer with a Reputation'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: '\$622 Buys ALL The Material For This Remarkable 5-Room Dwelling'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'Sovereign Construction Co. 828 LUMSDEN Toronto'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'Reciprocity'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'THE FIRST MISS TAYLOR'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'Suspicion'.

Advertisement for a house, featuring an illustration of a house and text: 'FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER'.

THE WORLD AT LARGE AND SPORT IN GENERAL

CONDUCTED BY H. J. P. GOOD

Affairs of the Day

Reciprocity and Britain. Visitors to the old sod say that the opposition, or rather objection, to the reciprocity pact is very strong.

Dangers of Leprosy. Every man of family, every man who has sisters, must have viewed with dismay amounting to disgust the quantity of "rats" and "mice," or miscellaneous pad stuff, girls and women plaster their heads with.



THE FIRST POLICEMAN. MISS HEILMANN IBSEN, who possesses the distinction of being the first woman constable in Denmark, and the first in the world to take up the duties of a uniformed policeman.

Some time ago a young and extremely pretty girl went to a fancy dress ball. The costume she wore was that of a Chinese lady and was pronounced perfect in every detail.



THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE. Bernard: "But, my dear girl, your housekeeping account is all wrong. The total is much heavier than this. Can't you add?"

His Bonny Bride: "Yes, Bernard, of course; but you know you told me I must keep the total down to \$100 a month."

Coronation Staff. So our particular friend, Mr. Carnegie of library fame, is disposed to think the coronation celebration a lot of unnecessary and objectionable flummery. It incites extravagance, he says, and is morally, mentally and

ent about the way they "adorn" their heads. Use and Abuse of Slang. Recently a Vancouver paper contained an article affecting to point out the value of slang as a method of expression.

Land Here and Land There. For miles around Toronto land is being held at a thousand dollars an acre. It is possible the boom that is on has led to an exaggeration of the value of land here.

English Invasion of Canada. Have you noticed the number of newly arrived Englishmen? In spite of the alleged objection to the mites are forcing their way in everywhere.

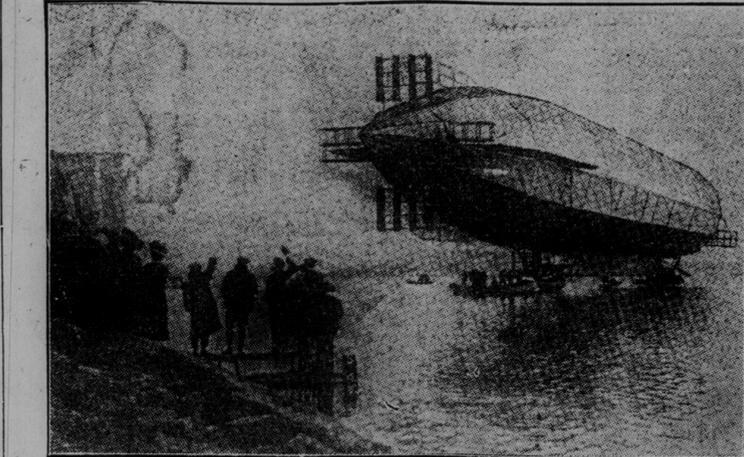
Male Names for Women. The presence of many women writers for a male pseudonym is doubtless a survival of the old superstition that to engage in the task of authorship was unwomanly.

Kubelk's "Strad." Kubelk has formulated a theory to account for the superiority of the "Emperor" Strad—which he bought last year to almost any other violin in the world.

Bonnets in Court. An English judge's insistence that a woman must wear a hat or bonnet in court recalls the case of the Arab in London, who was fined for not wearing a hat.

Men Milliners in Mexico. Mexico City, also a paradise for women who have cigarets and caps, is no place for lady milliners. For it appears that men here usurp the place of women.

THE HUGE BRITISH NAVAL AIRSHIP



A snapshot of the great naval airship which was yesterday morning successfully towed out of the shed in which it has been so jealously guarded for the last few months.

six to eight years' service, £40 to each of from four to six years' service, and £20 to each of from two to four years' service.

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Excelsior! The Brave Cry of the Leafs

Excelsior! The Brave Cry of the Leafs. Toronto's Baseball Team Once More on the Wave of Success and Making Abundantly Good—Still Chance for the Pennant.

It is no use crying over spilled milk but when it is considered that but for two or three inexplicable things called "slumps" the Leafs would be galloping out in front in the Eastern League pennant race.

ODDS AND ENDS OF INTEREST. Male Names for Women. The presence of many women writers for a male pseudonym is doubtless a survival of the old superstition that to engage in the task of authorship was unwomanly.

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Pastimes of the People

Cricket in England. They are certainly playing the game in England. On June 6 in county matches, the following centuries were made:

Effect of Athletics. At the distribution of prizes at a regatta recently organized by the municipality of Coudekerque Branche, an industrial suburb of Dunkirk, in which British occupation, Calais, Ronbaix, Abbeville and Dunkirk competed, it was stated by the president of the junkirk Rowing Club, owing to the development of athletic sports in France, no fewer than 25,000 young men—the equivalent of an army corps—were engaged.

Most Ancient Game. Polo, which is just now one of the most fancied games around New York, is the most ancient of all games with stick and ball. Probably hockey, golf, and even cricket are but modifications of it.

Origin of Sweepstakes. When did the sweepstake originate as a correspondent? Human nature being ingenious, I should imagine that the sweep has a healthy antiquity in England, at any rate, as an old horseracing. For one of the earliest races at Chester was for three silver bells to be run for on St. George's Day, the first horse to have, in addition to the best bell, all the money recovered themselves, the N.L.A. championship appears to be all theirs.

The Horse the Vogue. Douglas H. Grand, one of Toronto, and now in the city of New York, London, and Beokenham, Kent, where he maintains a swell residence, writes: "It will be welcome news to horsemen that the vogue for the race is more beautiful carriages and fine horses in Hyde Park every afternoon than at any time in the last ten years."

The Young Torontos Pros. Time was when the Young Torontos were the very lifeblood of lacrosse. Now they look somewhat like the faded remains. To take a team bolstered up from other amateur clubs on an invitation excursion would have been disgraceful enough, but to take fielding along stamps the club as unworthy of any association whatever, either amateur or pro.

Cannot Be Kept Down. But good teams like good men cannot be kept down and developments of late have illustrated emphatically the truth of that adage. Despite the crippling of the club by the injuries sustained by O'Hara, Shaw, and Mulvaney, the Toronto have managed to overcome their hoodoo and the indications are that they will yet give Rochester a merry battle for supremacy.

When the Hobbler Reached the Plantation. Mary: "By Cripe, Missus been put on dress upsidedown, mine tinkit"

Canada's Festival Win. According to cablegrams received Canada won the championship at the Festival of Empire sports. Until the full returns are received it is impossible to say how much value we are entitled to place upon the victory. We are told that South Africa was not represented but that Australia and Great Britain were represented by their best and yet the results and lines are given as follows:

One mile—J. Jack Taft, West End Y.M.C.A.; Toronto; won by a yard. Time, 4:46 1-5. Half mile—J. Mel Brock, University of Toronto and West End Y.M.C.A.; 1:20 yards—B. Frank J. Halbohm, Ottawa, Amateur Athletic Association.

In a three-quarter mile special race, which was not included in the championship, Arnold M. Knox, Central Y.M.C.A., Toronto, was second. Our own records for the distances are: 100 yards—Robert Kerr, Hamilton—9 4-5. 220 yards—Robert Kerr, Hamilton—21 3-5. 1 mile—Geo. W. Orton, T.L.C.—4:21 4-5.

Of course the world amateur records are much better, to wit: 100 yards—B. Frank J. Halbohm, Ottawa, Amateur Athletic Association. 220 yards—B. J. Wefers, N.Y.A.C.—21 3-5. 1 mile—T. P. Connett, New York—4:18 3-5.

The Lacrosse Situation. Unless the Tecumsehs take a bad slump, is the Toronto baseballists, who, however, appear to have recovered themselves, the N.L.A. championship appears to be all theirs. They have taken everything into camp so far, including the Toronto, altho the Cornwallis gave the unexpected fight on Saturday the 24th, while their nearest rivals have suffered several defeats. But play as Charlie Quere's men may be practically a first season club it is doing wonders. It is true it has been beaten by St. Kitts and on Saturday the 24th went down by 7 to 1 before the Young Torontos, but both organizations boast well seasoned players, the latter having in fourteen games this season only lost one, that to the Young Torontos, and the ringers, a week previously. Rowing is not lacrosse, but the scullers are worthy every commendation, and win or lose, they have a legion of friends who will wish them success.

Great Men's Deaths. The anniversary of the death of Charles Dickens, synchronizing this year with the celebration of the Thackeray centenary, recalls in what strikingly sudden guise death came to the two great novelists. Dickens, who was seemingly in his usual health on June 8, had a sudden seizure on the morning of June 9, and expired within a few hours. Thackeray, after a busy day in his library, writing and correcting "Denis Duval," passed quietly away in his sleep on December 24, 1863. The end of yet another great Victorian writer was equally sudden. Sir George Trevelyan has told how on entering Macaulay's study one morning in December, 1859, he found his uncle sitting at the table dead, with the first number of "The Cornhill Magazine" lying before him open at the first chapter of Thackeray's "Love and the Widow."



WHEN THE HOBBLER REACHED THE PLANTATION. Mary: "By Cripe, Missus been put on dress upsidedown, mine tinkit"

Vertical text on the left margin containing various small advertisements and notices.

# The DEADLY MENACE of the HOUSE FLY



FROM A PHOTO.  
THE FOOT OF THE HOUSE FLY A CARRIER OF DISEASE. (ENLARGED)

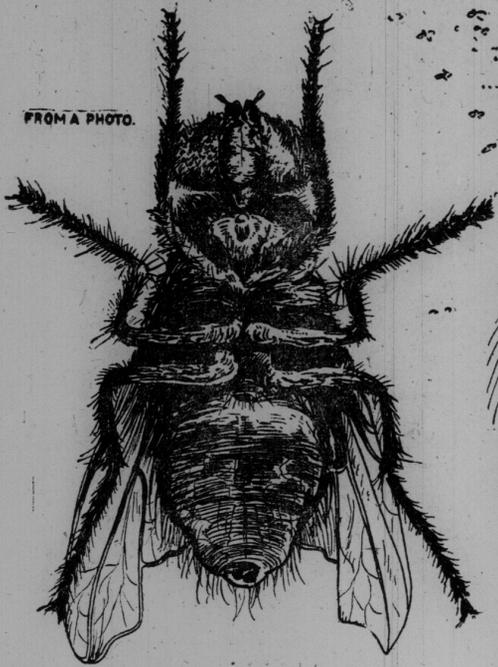


How a "Harmless" Insect Tolerated as an almost Constant Guest at Our Tables Acts as a Carrier of Disease and a Harbinger of Death.

by H. M. Mosdell, M.B. (TOR.)



FROM A PHOTO.



FROM A PHOTO.



**H**ATCHED 'midst filth and mainly subsisting on nastiness, the common housefly has come to be recognized as one of the most prolific of all the carriers of disease that plague our modern civilization. That the housefly is responsible for the dissemination of contagious disease is a truism recognized by the medical health officers of all our organized communities. In Canada the health officials of such large cities as Toronto and Ottawa are waging energetic war on the common pest. In the United States the Federal Government at Washington has an entomologist whose business it is to devise ways and means for the extermination of the housefly because of its disease-spreading habits. "It is the duty of every community, thru its board of health, to spend money in warfare against this enemy of mankind," say these men of science. "The duty is as clear as if the community were attacked by a mad dog."

This terrible indictment is based upon unanswerable evidence. And, shorn somewhat of its scientific garb, the proof of the charge is so plain that even he who runs may read and understand. A danger, to be effectively grappled, must first be recognized. The housefly is a danger, a very real menace to public health and this pronouncement against it may help the average layman to recognize this danger and to abolish this menace to life and well-being.

Unfortunately for humanity the natural equipment of the fly, so beautifully adapted to its own requirements, is such as to make unavoidable its conveyance of deadly germs from place to place. Each fly has six pairs of legs, each leg terminating on two claws and two light colored pads. By means of these claws the fly can run up any rough surface it alights on. The pads are covered with thousands of tiny, sticky hairs and enable the fly to run up a pane of glass or across the underside of the smoothest ceiling. Now it is this pad equipment that makes the rover fly so dangerous. Having inherited a taste for filth he often repairs to the abodes of nastiness, where also are sown the seeds of death. Coming thence with millions of these seed-germs adhering to his sticky pads, he seeks to satisfy his acquired taste for human food, contaminates what he does not destroy and so becomes the deadly intermediary between the places of uncleanness and the spotless habitat of the careful housewife. So the "harmless" housefly merrily tracking across the butter, settling with satisfied hum on the sugar, spotting the white surface of the bread or taking an involuntary swim in the milk, may be but freshly arrived from some lurking place of disease and

capable in virtue of its restless activity of infecting the whole household.

Paradoxical as it may sound, the fly, the conveyor of filth unspeakable, is one of the cleanliest of insects. Ever notice it "washing" its feet; pruned them in fact in its mouth? Well, that's significant of its desire to clean off the particles of dust and dirt that have adhered to its sticky pads. Much of this encumbering load it swallows and passes out with its excreta depositing it as "fly specks" on brass fittings, gilded picture frames and, most deplorable of all, food for preference. No, this is emphatically not mere theory. Actual count by powerful microscope has been made of the germs adhering to house fly pads. In the hottest months of the summer these have been found to average over a million and a quarter per fly! And, as a result of examination, it is declared by competent observers that fly excreta contains that number multiplied hundreds, often thousands of times!

But has the connection between the fly, the patient and the source of disease ever been established? Most certainly. One classical instance occurred in the British navy some years ago. A man-of-war stationed at Malta had many of her men stricken with cholera. When she put to sea it was noticed that the epidemic abated as the flies disappeared, the disease being finally rooted out. But some time later when she returned again to the infected port cholera reappeared on board, altho absolutely no communication was allowed with the shore. Hence medical authorities ascribe the reappearance of the disease to the germ-carrying propensities of the swarms of flies which boarded the ship from the shore. That looks perfectly obvious, seeing that fly-specks have been found to contain cholera germs.

A still better case in point is that which occurred in connection with the Spanish-American War. It will be remembered that twenty per cent. of the United States troops operating in Cuba developed typhoid. For a time the military medical men were puzzled as to the source of continual infection. At last, however, it was noticed that houseflies walking over the food in the cooking-quarters and dining-tents actually had their feet whitened with the lime with which the excreta from the sick soldiers was covered in slop pails and latrine pits. Nasty isn't it? Yet it's unfortunately true. Further it's logical to argue therefrom that the housefly must, in more ways than the one adduced, have been responsible for that terrible typhoid epidemic.

Most people are unfortunately only too well acquainted with the fact that infant mortality runs terribly high in the hot summer months. Many homes, alas, mourn it. Formerly it was supposed that the heat caused the awful rise of the death rate. Now the housefly is saddled with the responsibility. It is known that the mortality is highest in bottle-fed babies; that infants fed at the breast

are relatively immune. The cow's milk has been discovered to be the medium whereby the infection transmitted by swarming flies was transmitted to the doomed children. Houseflies are particularly fond of alighting on human excreta. Hundreds of thousands of bacilli from the human intestine have been found on its pads and smeared about its mouth. Hence the strong case made against it as the causation of the terrible bowel complaints that fill so many little white coffins every summer. And, to make the case all the more conclusive against this destroyer of home-life and happiness, it is a matter of observation that when the cool autumn weather comes on and the fly-pest lessens there is also an immediate lessening in the number of cases of disease.

Small wonder that, in view of the aforementioned facts, medical health officers everywhere are conducting an active crusade for the destruction of the housefly and the protection of food from contamination thereby—even at the risk of being dubbed "germ crazy" by the criminally ignorant. Hence also the modern health commands.

Thou shalt not expose food without covering in the home or the store lest disease-laden flies alight thereon and thou pay for thy carelessness with thine own life or cause sickness and death to others.

Thou shalt not use milk "dipped" from open cans on the street for therein lurketh death to the innocent and helpless babe.

Thou shalt not have privies and other abodes of nastiness on thy premises for from such are disseminated the seeds of disease and death thruout the land.

Thou shalt not permit sewage to flow into lake or sea and be cast up again on the shore, for flies convey contamination thence to the dwellers in the city and many there be that suffer therefrom.

Thou shalt not spit on the floor, nor on the sidewalk, for by so doing thou dost endanger the life and well-being of others.

Thou shalt not allow garbage to collect on thy premises for such becomes a harbor to flies which are inimical to thy health and well-being.

Thou shalt be careful to keep stable manure and refuse carefully covered up, for therein doth the housefly lay her eggs and from thence go forth the myriads of young flies which are responsible for much disease and misery and death.

Keep the flies away from thy sick ones lest they carry disease thence and infect others.

Wage incessant warfare on the housefly until its hum is heard no more in the land.



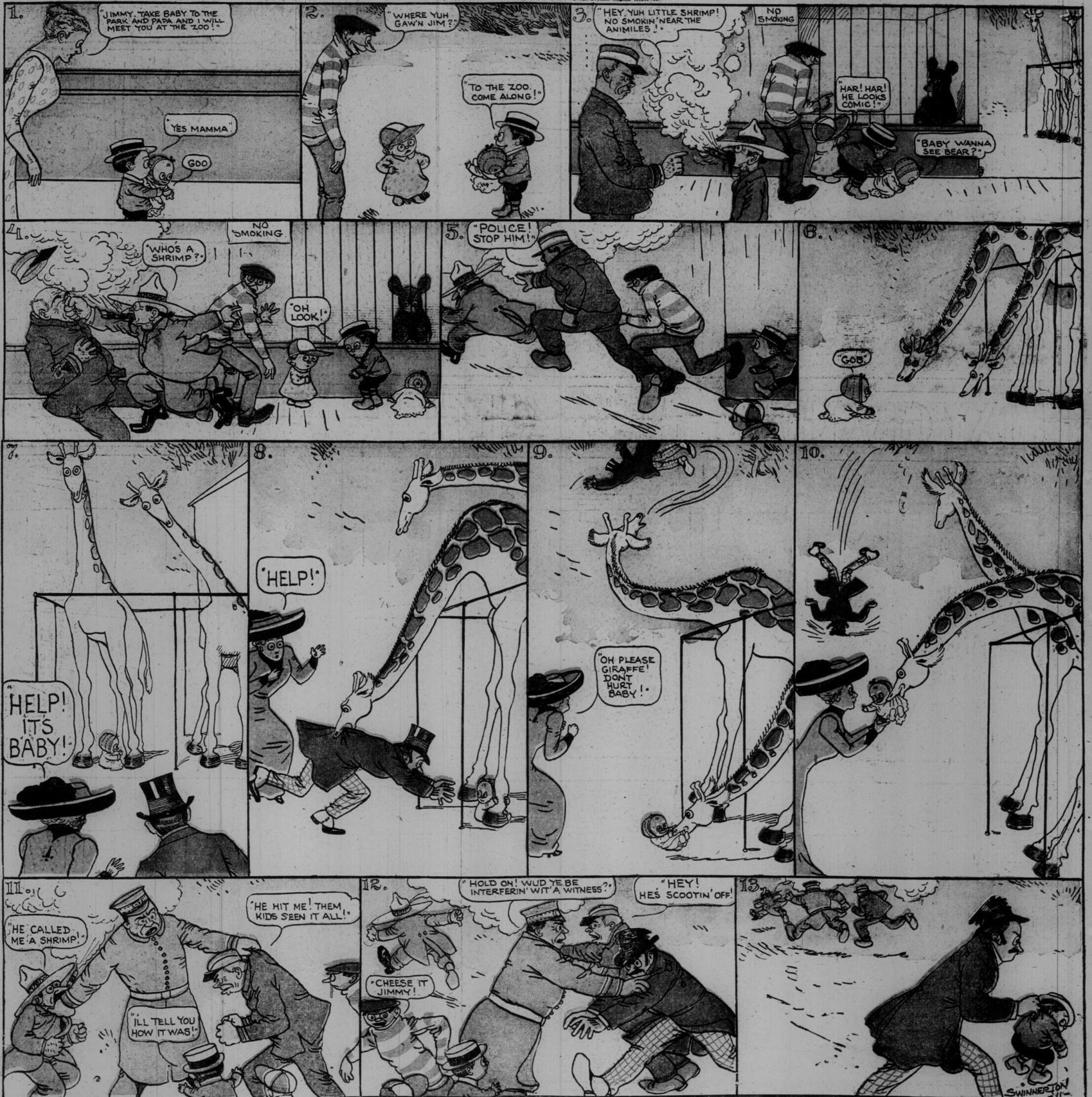
Comic Section  
of the

Toronto World

July 2nd 1911.

Jimmy--He Witnesses a Tragedy.

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# A Hot Time at Howson Lott's!

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## FOXY GRANDPA *Little Brother and The Boys*

Well! Well! It Was the Boys! But Foxy Grandpa Fooled Them After All!



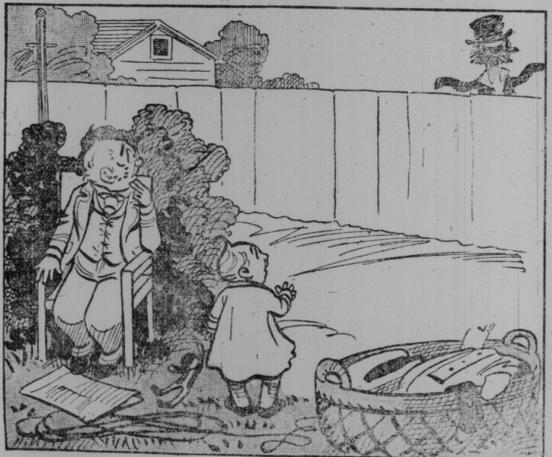
1. GRANDPA—What a disreputable looking tramp!



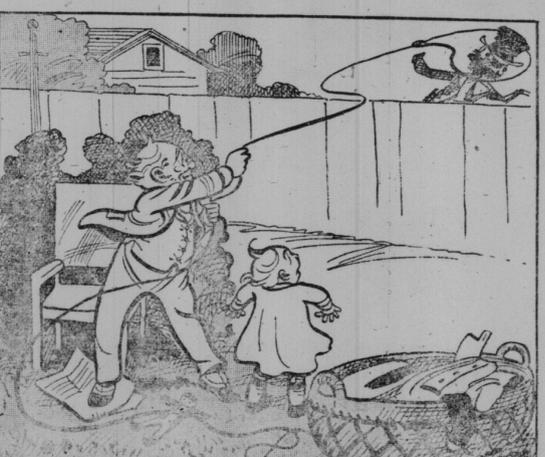
2. GRANDPA—I'll soon start him along.



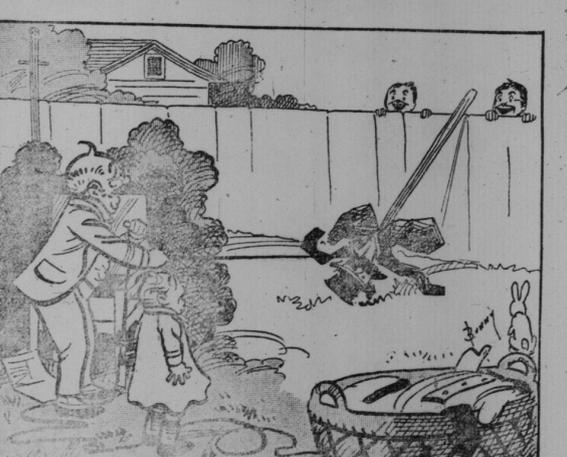
3. GRANDPA—Good shot! That ought to chase him.



4. GRANDPA—What! Still there!



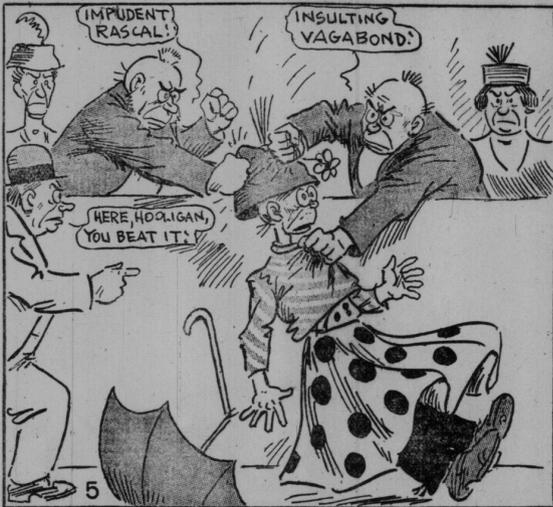
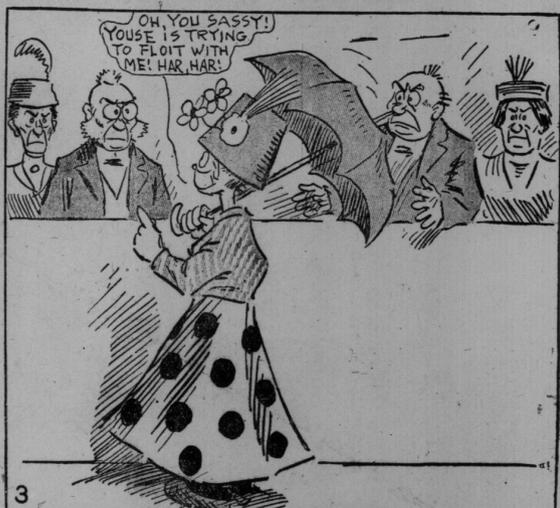
5. GRANDPA—If I can't drive him off, I'll capture him with this clothes line.



6. GRANDPA—Why, hello, boys! We might have known it was only you.

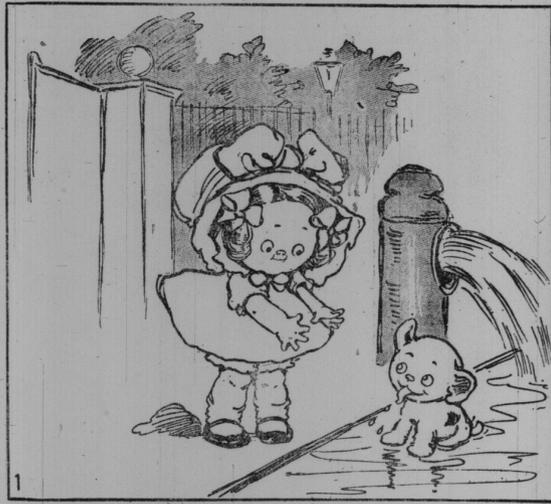
# Happy Hooligan Makes a Grand Hit!

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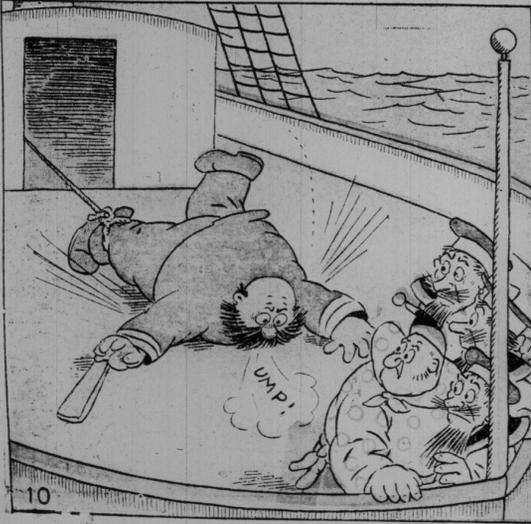
# Isn't Dottie Dimple Cute?

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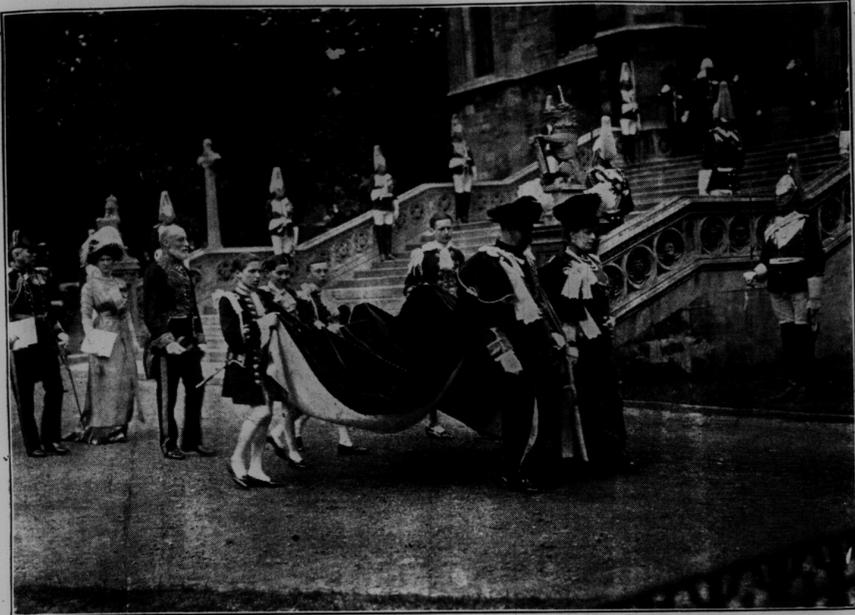
# Yep! There Are Worse Things Than Pirates!

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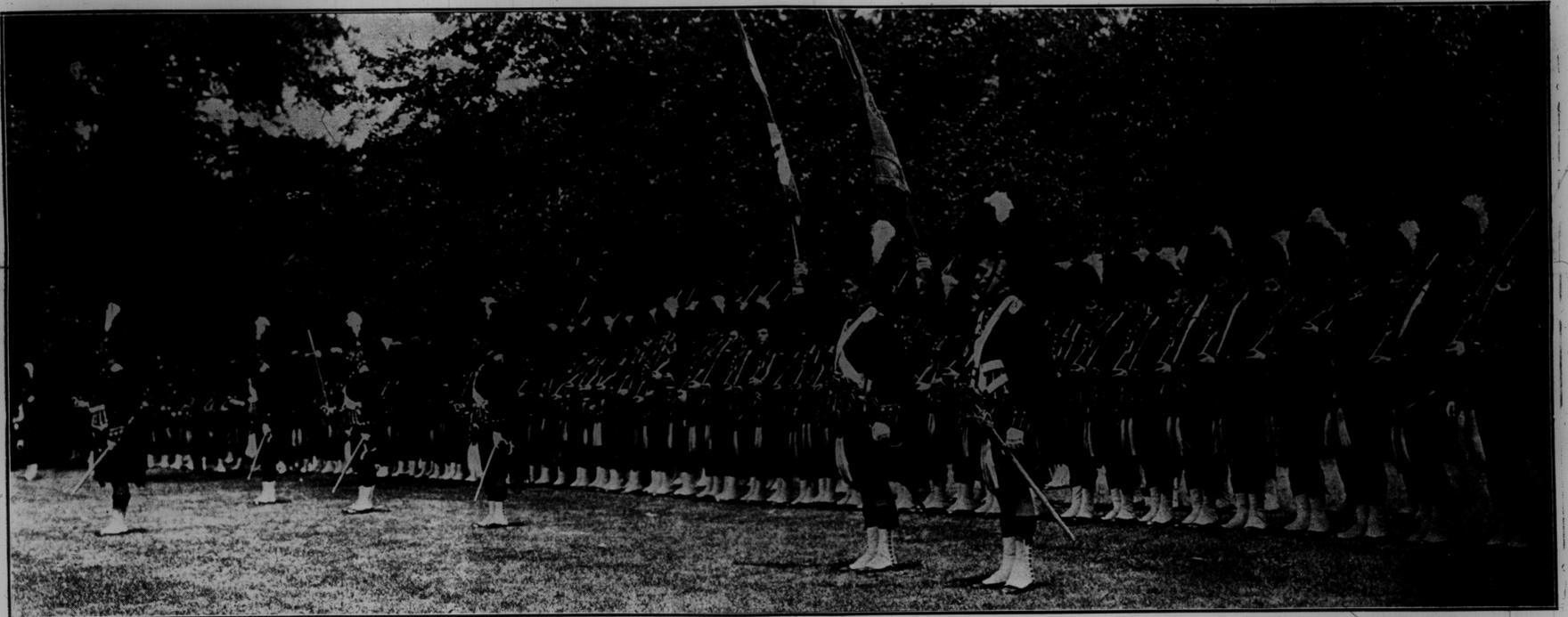
ILLUSTRATED BY 31ST

Investiture of the Prince of Wales as Knight of the Garter--Coronation Day in Toronto

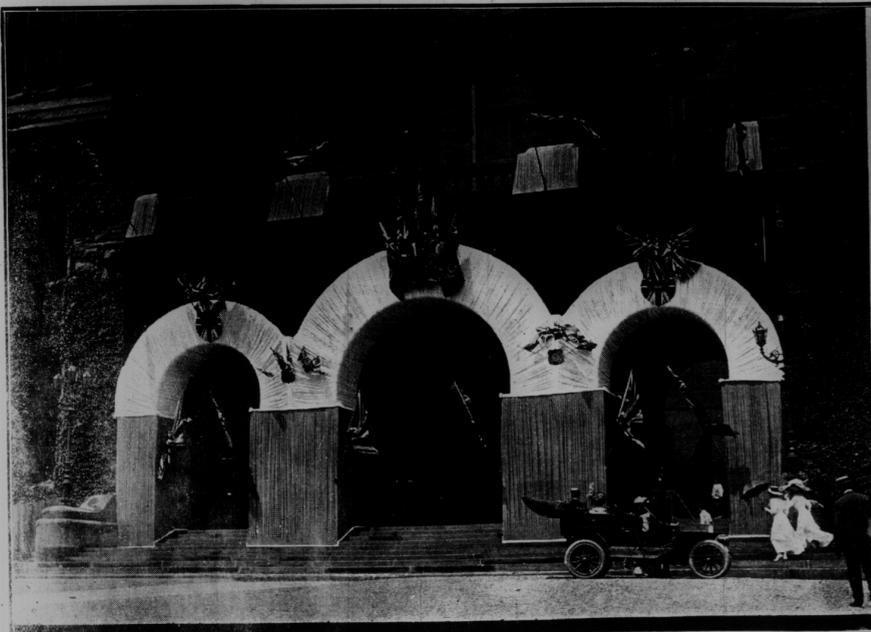


INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AS KNIGHT OF THE GARTER. THEIR MAJESTIES IN THE PICTURESQUE ROBES OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE GARTER, RETURNING FROM ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL TO WINDSOR CASTLE, AFTER THE SERVICE.

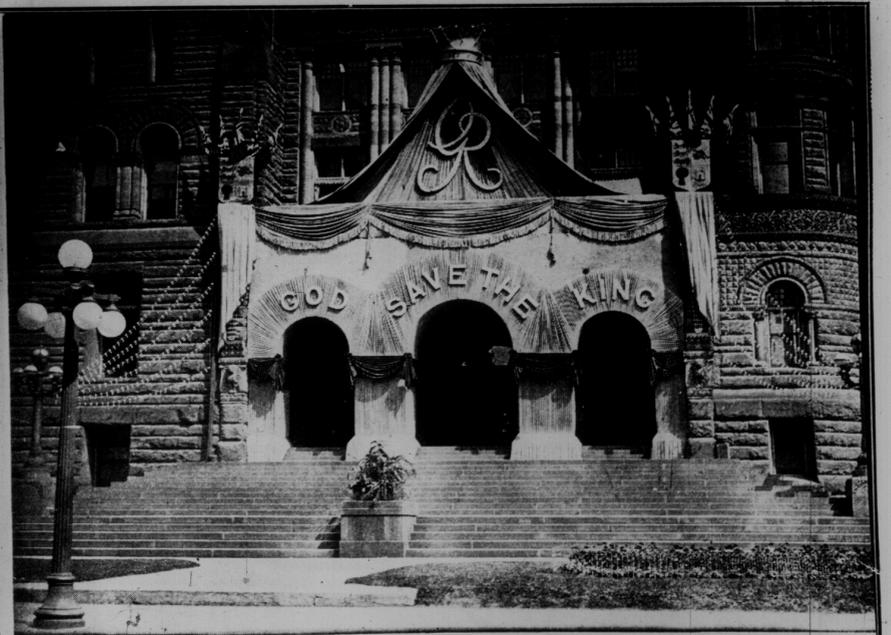
THE INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AS KNIGHT OF THE GARTER AT WINDSOR, JUNE 10.



CORONATION DAY IN TORONTO—FORTY-EIGHTH HIGHLANDERS TROOPING THE COLORS IN QUEEN'S PARK.



ENTRANCE TO PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS.



ENTRANCE TO CITY HALL.

es!  
BE  
NE  
VE  
K VARE  
ME  
OW  
EN  
SS (GENTLEMEN  
MIT YOU DOD-  
NIPES! MAYBE  
NK ITS A JOKE  
TRIP A MAN UP  
N HE'S BUSY!  
DIPKOS

### EATON ATHLETIC MEET AT SCARBORO BEACH.



CENTRAL Y.M.C.A. TEAM, WINNERS CHARIOT RACE, LEADING EATON A. A. SQUAD AT THE HALF.



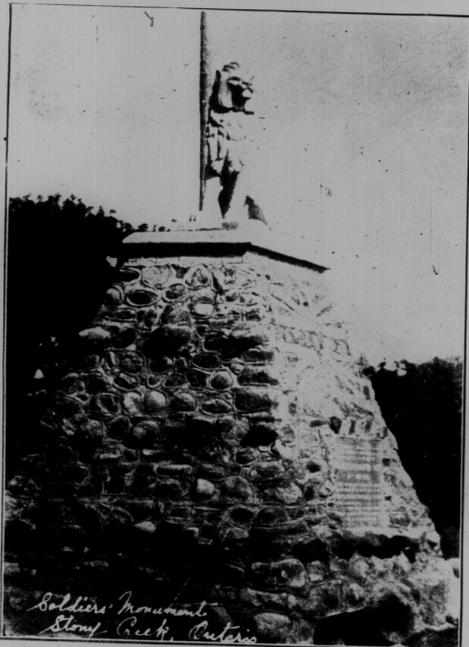
JACK TRESSIDER, CENTRAL Y.M.C.A. WINNING 440 YARDS RUN.



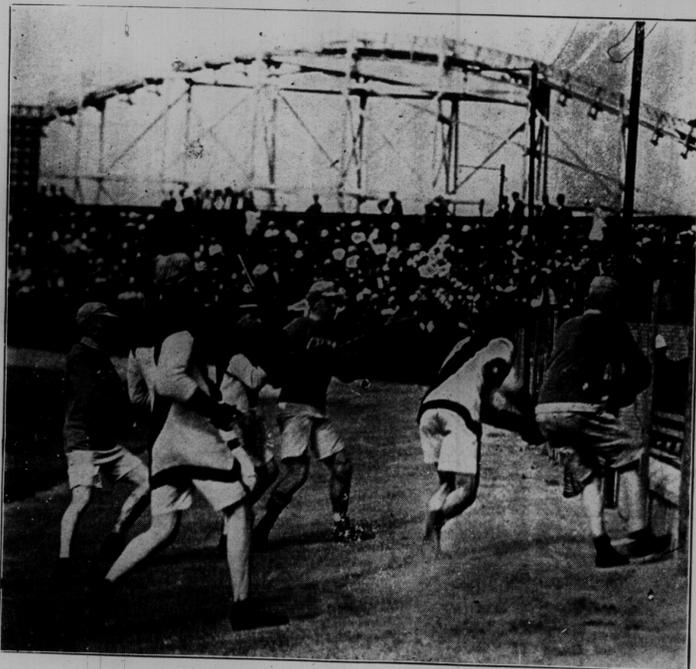
JOHN C. EATON'S YACHT F LORENCE TEAM, NO. 1, WINNERS TUG OF WAR.



AGNES GROTE COPELAND, WHO WROTE AN ODE ON THE CORONATION OF KING GEORGE.



STONY CREEK BATTLEFIELD, 1812-13. MONUMENT ERECTED TO MARK THE SPOT.



TORONTO-TECUMSEH CITY CHAMPIONSHIP GAME—PLAY BEHIND THE NETS. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT—CAMERON, GRAYDON, KINSMAN, IRWIN, GREEN AND BARNETT.



BABY DORIS PAIGE.



HARMONY MISSION LAWN BOWLING AT HIGH PARK

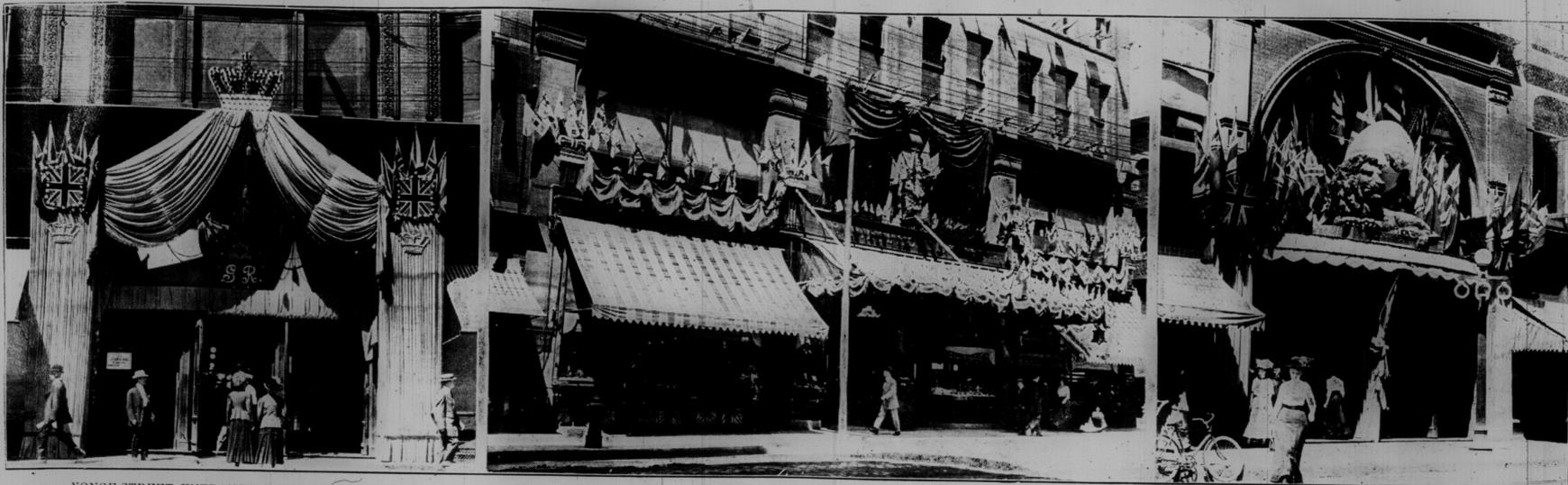


THE BALL HUSTLE.

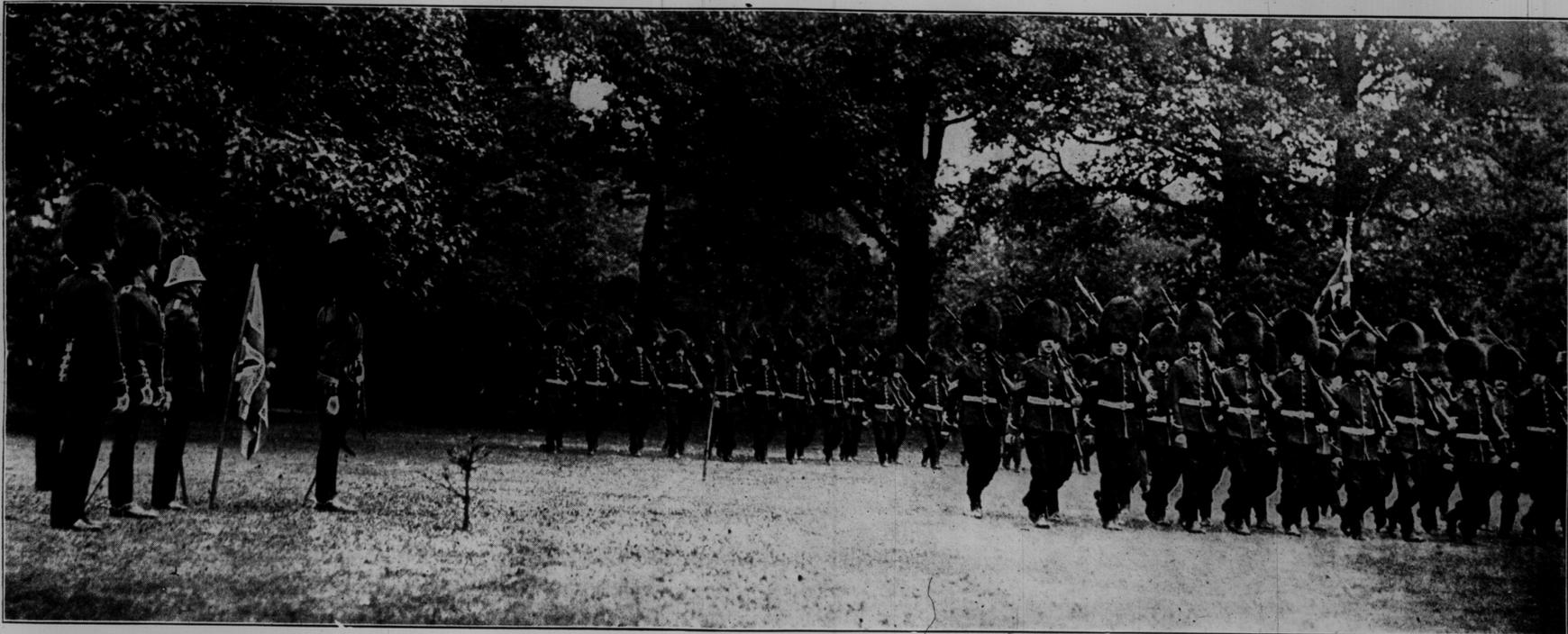


THE PRIDE OF KEW BEACH.

# Big Stores Coronation Decorations--Trooping the Colors--Investiture of Prince of Wales--Celebration on the Thames



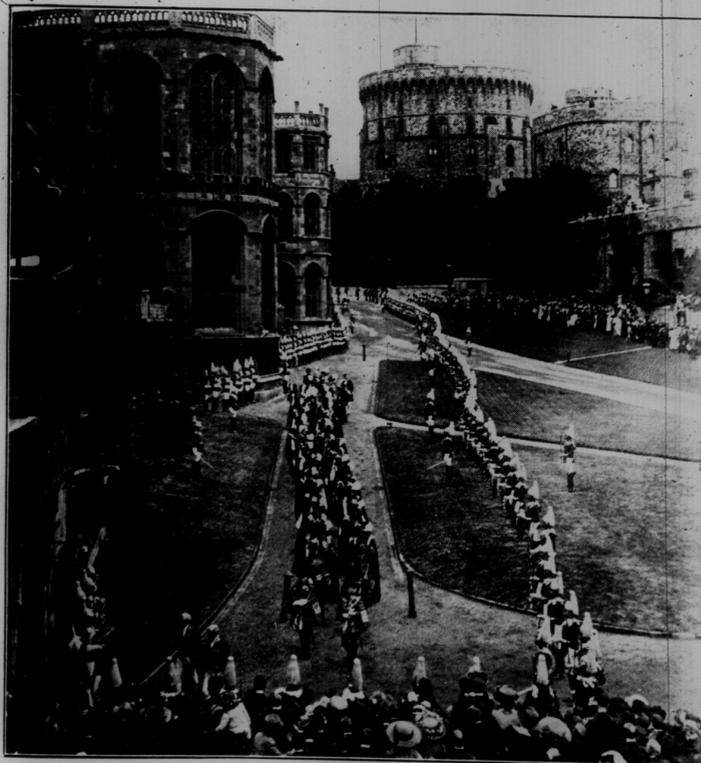
YONGE-STREET ENTRANCE, ROBERT-SIMPSON STORE--THE RYRIE STORE WAS ATTRACTIVE WITH SCORES OF FLAGS AND ORNAMENTS--T. EATON COMPANY'S YONGE-STREET ENTRANCE.



TROOPING THE COLORS IN QUEEN'S PARK, CORONATION DAY. THE ROYAL GRENADIERS MARCHING PAST.

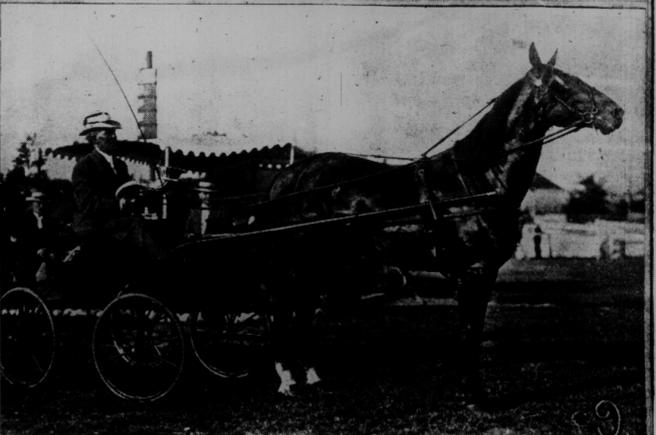
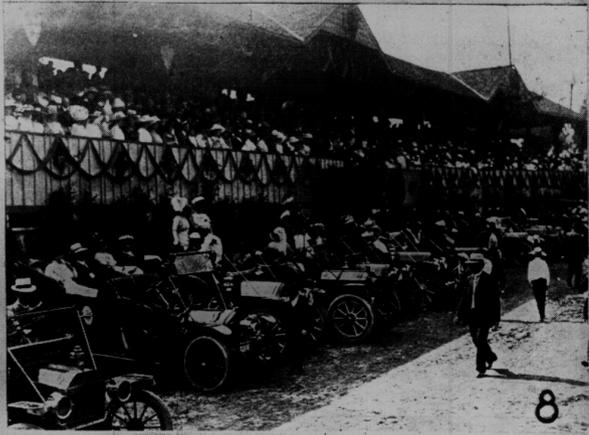
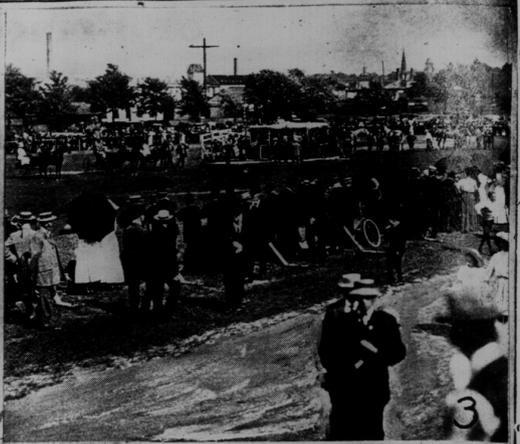
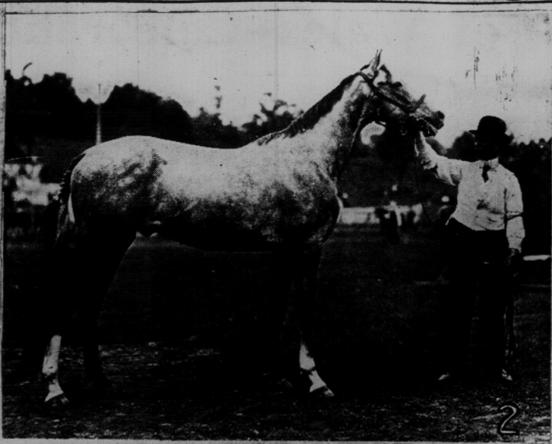
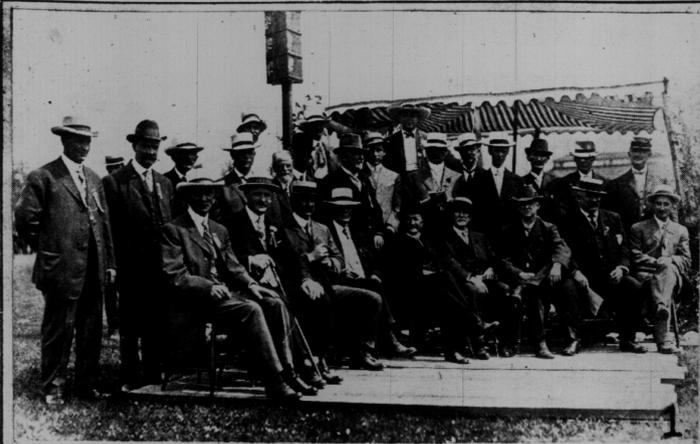


FIRST DAY OF THE 'MAYS' CELEBRATION AT CAMBRIDGE, ENGLAND.



THE INVESTITURE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AS KNIGHT OF THE GARTER, WINDSOR, JUNE 10.

GALT OPEN AIR HORSE SHOW—VIEWS OF THE GROUNDS AND SOME PRIZE WINNERS.



1—EXECUTIVE AND VISITORS. 2—WINNER OF THREE-YEAR-OLD SADDLE CLASS, PURCHASED BY A MELIUS JARVIS FROM E. E. GILDNER BRITTON. 3—VIEW OF THE RING. 4—EARL GREY, WINNER OF PRINCE GEORGE CUP, A. YEAGER, SIMCOE. 5—DONOR OF WALKER HOUSE CUP AND PRESIDENT CROMARTY. 6—LADY DRIVERS' CLASS, MISS MABLE PICKARD, WINNER. 7—WINNERS OF DOMINION TRANSPORT CO. CUP—J. R. MURRAY, BEMINGTON. 8—VIEW OF GRAND STAND. 9—BROWN MACK, WINNER OF WALKER HOUSE CUP, BURNS & SHEPPARD, TORONTO.



EGG AND SPOON RACE, CENTRE ISLAND.



SKINNING THE SNAKE.



GRADUATES OF ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT, 1911—PHOTOGRAPH BY FREDERICK LYONDE, TORONTO.





**J. G. STEWART, V. S.**  
 Specialist of Surgery  
 Disease of Horses and Dogs skilfully treated. Horses examined for soundness.  
 Office: 152 Simcoe Street. Phone Adelaide 806.  
 Residence: 286 North Lisgar Street. Phone Park 1829.

**COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA**  
 "Great for Breakfast."

A day started on Cowan's Cocoa is a day with a clear head and a steady nerve—a day full of snap and life. Cocoa nourishes the body. It is rich in food value and easy to digest.

DO YOU USE COWAN'S COCOA?



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Guaranteed for One Year. **25¢ and 50¢ a pair.**

There's Double Comfort in The Double Sliding Back Cords

THESE suspensives are so strain-free and kick-easy, that, wearing them, you feel *suspenderless*. They move with a velvety glide—never slip from shoulders—“stay put.” Best webbing, most wear and utmost comfort.

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3 Weights—Light—Medium—Heavy.  
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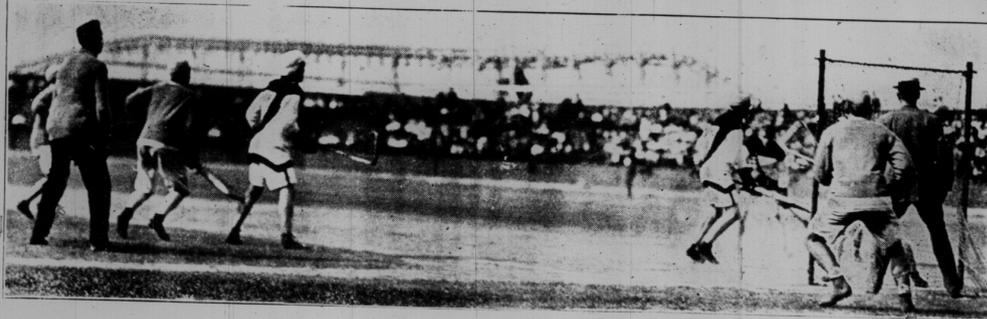
**Mitchell SLIDE-EASY TIE**

The exercise of putting on an ordinary cravat may be good for the neck muscles, but it is bad for the temper. The MITCHELL "Slide-Easy" tie never sticks.

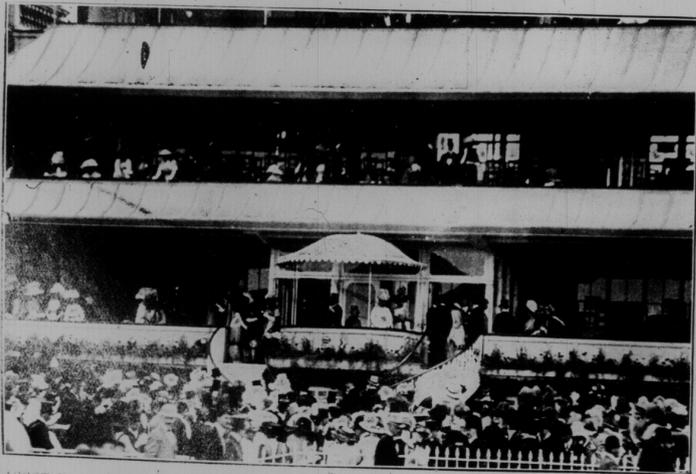
Price 50c.



MARGERY HAMAR GREENWOOD AND GLADYS HAMAR GREENWOOD, DAUGHTERS OF THE LATE JOHN HAMAR GREENWOOD AND CHARLOTTE CHURCHILL HUBBARD, OF SPENCER HOUSE, WHITBY, WHO WERE PRESENTED TO THEIR MAJESTIES, GEORGE V. AND QUEEN MARY AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE RECENTLY.



TORONTO-TECUMSEH LACROSSE—A PLAY IN FRONT OF THE TECUMSEH GOAL.



ASCOT RACE MEETING GRANDSTAND, WITH THE ROYAL BOX IN THE CENTRE, IN WHICH ARE THE KING AND QUEEN.



KING GEORGE DRIVING TO ST. JAMES' PALACE, JUNE 9, TO HOLD THE LAST LEVEE OF THE SEASON.

THE NATIONAL STEEL REINFORCED WATERPROOF CEMENT BURIAL VAULT

Steel Reinforced Vaults Waterproof Airtight and Everlasting Process Patented



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WHITMAN FELLOWSHIP ANNUAL MEETING—VAN VELSOR HOMESTEAD AT WEST HILLS, L. I., WHERE WHITMAN'S MOTHER LIVED.



CENTRE ISLAND PICNIC PARTY SKIPPING THE ROPE.

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THE PRO

Meyer's At S Assembly Saturd Afternoon Teas 3d Fish Dinners daily P. V. 1801 V

Hats Clean LADIES' and New York 566 Yonge St.

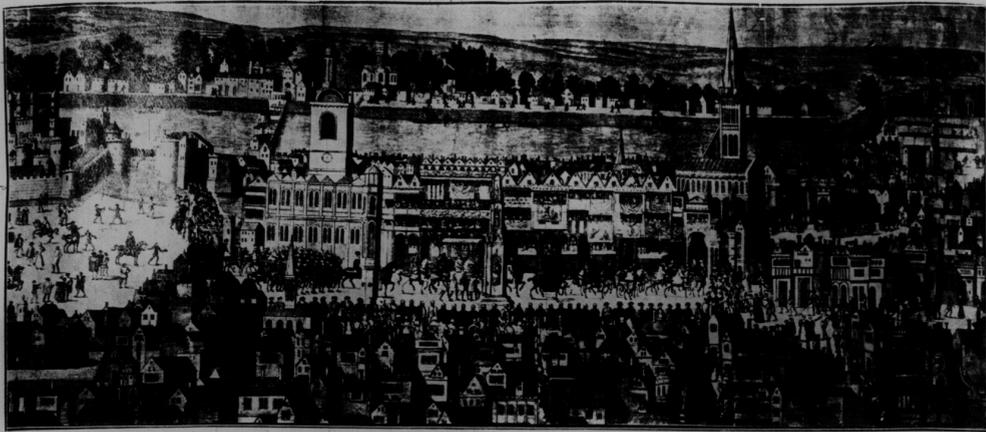
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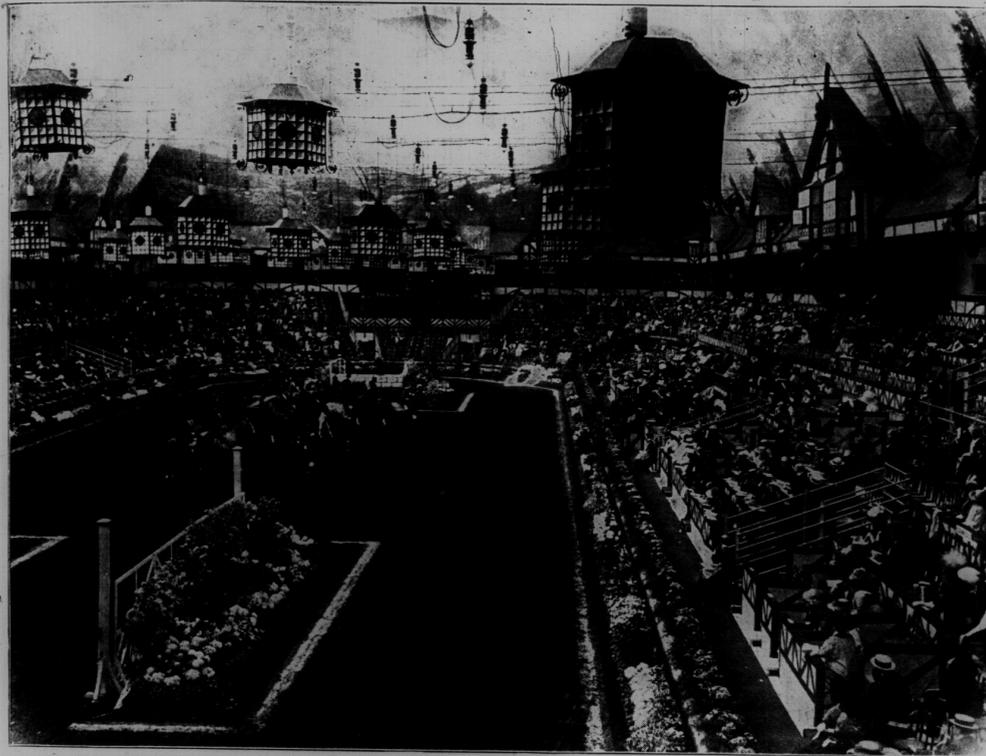
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AN EARLY CORONATION (FROM PAINTING IN CITY HALL)



THE PROCESSION OF KING EDWARD VI. FROM THE TOWER OF LONDON TO WESTMINSTER, FEB. 19, 1547.



FIFTH INTERNATIONAL HORSE SHOW: INTERIOR OF THE HORSE SHOW AT OLYMPIA.

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At Sunnyside  
Assembly Saturday 8.30 to 11.30 p.m.  
Afternoon Teas daily.  
Fish Dinners daily 12 to 2 and 5 to 8 p.m.

P. V. MEYER  
1801 West Queen

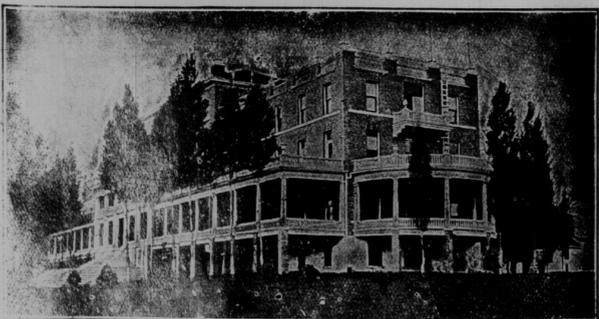
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SPECIAL WEEK-END RATES. WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

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A MAGNIFICENT AND LUXURIOUS CAR—THE 1912 SIX-CYLINDER PEERLESS, SOON TO BE SEEN IN TORONTO.



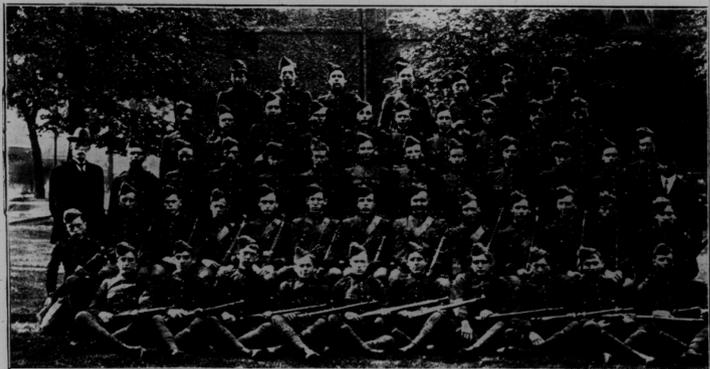
CORONATION DAY IN TORONTO—SOME OF THE CROWD LISTENING TO THE SALVATION ARMY SERVICE IN HIGH PARK.



RIVERDALE BOWLING.



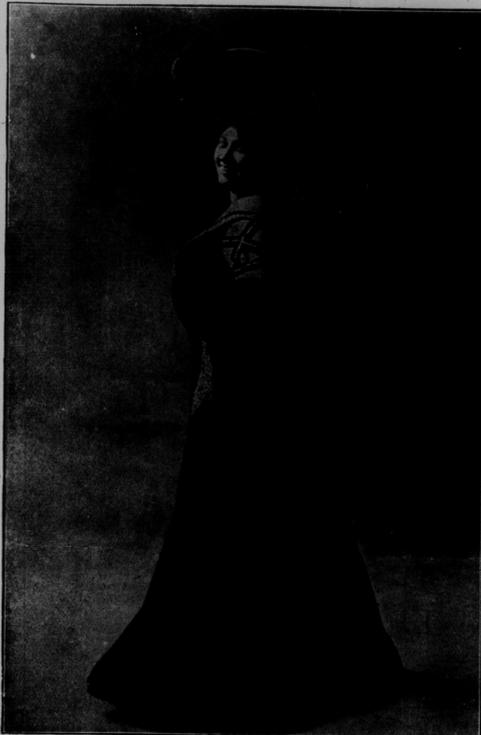
RIVERDALE BOWLING CLUB—BETHUEN LAYING DOWN THE BOWL.



JARVIS STREET COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE CADET CORPS.



WHITMAN'S TOMB, CAMDEN, N. J.



MISS SADIE HEUSTEAD, WITH THE STAR THEATRE BURLESQUE STOCK CO., AT THE STAR THEATRE THIS WEEK.



REGAL B. B. C. OF THE DOVERCOURT INTERMEDIATE LEAGUE. PHOTO BY T. J. WILSON.



ANNUAL DINNER OF THE WHITMAN FELLOWSHIP, WHITMAN'S BIRTHPLACE, WEST HILLS, L. I.

The Same Service as in New York

WOOLNOUGH Tailored-to-Order CORSETS \$3.50 \$6 \$10 \$15

Increasing numbers of women who deferred their purchase of a Tailored-to-Order Corset until visiting New York, or when abroad, are now depending upon our service...



Expert corsetiers who have mastered the art of designing ensure a perfect fitting corset, from your measurements, and made after a study of your individual requirements.

Just now we are showing our newest and most approved models in new, French gauze and fine batistes, for summer wear. We invite inspection and comparison.

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Strictly Utilitarian. "Do you know some nice boy who would like to go fishing?" "I presume there are plenty of them. But why lose valuable time trying to give a treat to some boy?" "I want the boy to dig the bait."—Washington Herald.

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LADIES' FITTED DEEP CLUB BAG

made in fine quality leathers, extra fine hand-sewed, frame and leather lined. Real ebony hair and cloth brushes, ebony mirror, 4 cut glass bottles, all on a detachable stand, 16 and 17 inch sizes.

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THIS GROUP WAS TAKEN IN THE STUDIO OF CHARLES AUSTIN NEEDHAM, THE NEW YORK MYSTICAL ARTIST. In the picture are, reading from left to right, Dr. George Needham, Charles A. Needham, Mrs. H. S. Saunders, Toronto, Horace Traubel, editor of The Conservator; Mrs. Frank Bain of Montreal, Dr. Percival Wiksell (president of the fellowship). Standing behind Traubel is Frank Bain of Montreal.

INVE Near Sherbourn brick houses; \$628. Apply H. H.

PROBS:

'Twas Me

Weatherman servatory Show its Top Figure August, 18 Simply S Heat.

All temperat and province yesterday. New meteorological the mercury comparable with have just five temperature observatory we is almost two of been reached office was estab 61 years ago. for any day in viously to the June 27, 1901. ed at 97.1 dega perature for by the meteor on Aug. 24, 1 was registered temperature has exceeded it has driven the oblivion.

Records Nor is Toron records are b likely that ma tarlo will sho anything heav tory of the breakers have One is at Sto Valley, where 109 degrees, an per Michigan, reached. The state that all the great sk record of temp ed to second

City Vac Everybody is weather yester ly do it thru but merely be necessity of g general hot day, night, Sunday remembered as anything the c been up again. Indeed it is ha a warmer day be anticipated. Yes, there we such breezes, ing straight huge furs, streets getting they went. E anywhere or there was the tion being happened to whole outgoing citizens of Tor day on the heat affair of life servant to the let from the ally when the sky is overca thunder or rain relief to sw such bright s for Toronton was blue, cle little patches here and there mer's day, ov it was not a far as heat

Tar Oc Some amuse noticed on the Presence of ge with their big themselves f rays. On Bev was laid not heat was so in to soften to a horse's hoofs surface coveri trickled in lit kerb-stone, common sight the half melt fore entering ways of the heated fryin falling off the immediately ment. For tures, the east to have carri shaded veran Hotel at Dan a big thermo cury at 102 d Just east of t mometer regis shade at 2.15 city had not s the highest t ing 96 in the house on the of the therm north part of port-road, ju Brunswick-av took a leap o'clock.

Parks Crowds of p and gardens long, Queen's Mecca of hun brews, who fo come retreats here of the s drew a record found breath shade trees a High Park. a big consi ens, altho

Continu