4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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44TH YEAR NO. 19211 THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1907.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES PRICE TWO CENTS.

SURPRISING DECISION IN LONDON CONSPIRACY TRIAL

Judge Winchester Finds All the Defendants Guilty, to the Amazement of Everyone.

THE JUDGE ALLOWS AN APPEAL ON JURISDICTION

Defendants Out on Bail Until March—Even the Crown Did Not Expect Such a Verdict—The Judge Overrules the Decision of Justice Britton.

The decision of Judge Winchester in the conspiracy case has been received in London with surprise by men of both political parties.

They are unable to understand it, not only in view of the evidence, but in view of Judge Winchester's explicit statement on Wednesday that the evidence for the prosecution did not implicate three of the defendants in any conspiracy. They want to know how the judge reconciles this with his decision.

His judgment, it may be explained, is merely tentative. He has held that there was no conspiracy in Toronto. If the judge has jurisdiction to try for conspiracy in London, he will pass sentence in March next. In the meantime the case goes to the court of appeal for decision. It is confidently expected by the defense that judgment of acquittal will be given, as Judge Winchester entirely ignored the judgment of Judge Britton, given in the matter some months ago.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Messrs. Geo. M. Reid, John O'Gorman, Daniel Wiley and W. J. Mulloy were found guilty by Judge Winchester this afternoon of conspiring to corrupt elections. The verdict came like a thunderbolt, because it was not even expected by the crown that all would be found guilty. A stated case was given and the question of jurisdiction will be argued before the court of appeal in January. The defendants were bailed to appear for sentence March 2.

The summing up of Judge Winchester was a lengthy one. In the first part of it he decided the matter of jurisdiction. He overruled the decision of Mr. Justice Britton, who gave the Toronto court jurisdiction to try a conspiracy formed in Toronto, one or more overt acts in Toronto constituting evidence of such a conspiracy. Judge Winchester held that he was not so limited, and that he had jurisdiction equal to that of the high court, and could try offenses no matter where committed in Ontario. Therefore he did not limit the conspiracy to Toronto as laid down by Mr. Justice Britton when the argument for change of venue came before him. It was on the evidence of the conspiracy in London that the defendants were found guilty.

Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, K. C., made a masterly plea for the defendants. Mr. G. Lynch-Staunton, K. C., made a strong plea for conviction.

The defendants were allowed to go on bail. Messrs. Reid, Wiley and Mulloy had to furnish $7,500 bail, and O'Gorman $15,000.

The verdict was a great surprise. Judge Winchester declared, after the crown evidence was all in, that there was little to connect Messrs. Wiley, Mulloy or Reid with a conspiracy. Pritchett's evidence was contradicted flatly by both James Vance and Alex. Smith, and his honor himself said their evidence was worthy of belief. The evidence of bribery in London was the cause of the conviction.

When court reconvened in the afternoon, the first point taken up was Mr. Preston's declaration.

Mr. Preston's Evidence.

"I am instructed that the crown did get notice of the commission and the declaration may be read subject to all just objections," declared Mr. Staunton when court opened in the afternoon.

Mr. E. F. B. Johnston then read Mr. W. T. R. Preston's evidence taken by the commission. The evidence was taken by Mr. Alf McC. Helmsley, Sydney, New South Wales, and Mr. Benjamin S. Smith was clerk. It was sworn to by Charles W. Hallen.

The evidence showed that between 1893 and 1898 Mr. Preston was librarian of the Provincial House. He took part in the by-elections in South Ontario, Lennox, Halton and Nipissing, after leaving the civil service. He took part as organizer.

Q.—Did you known J. G. Pritchett? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you give him money in the Commercial Hotel, Whitby? A.—No, sir.

Q.—He swore that you gave him $40 in that hotel. Is that true? A.—Absolutely false.

Q.—Did you have any conference with Pritchett? A —Never.

Q.—Did you speak to him or anyone

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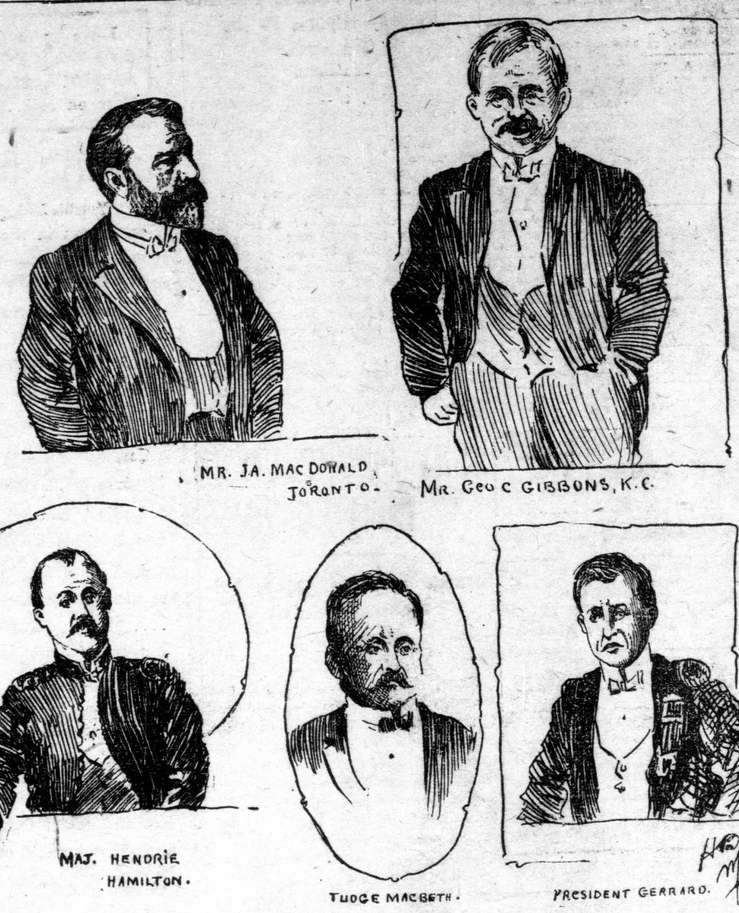

MR. JA. MACDONALD TORONTO.

MR. GEO C GIBBONS, K.C.

MAJ. HENDRIE HAMILTON.

JUDGE MACBETH.

PRESIDENT GERRARD.

Caught by the Advertiser Artist's Pencil at St. Andrew's Banquet Last Night.

SONS OF OLD SCOTLAND GATHER ON ST. ANDREW'S EVE

Annual Banquet of St. Andrew's Society Last Night a Great Success—Some Notable Addresses—History and Song of Land of the Heather.

Over one hundred and fifty members of St. Andrew's Society celebrated St. Andrew's Night at their annual banquet, and celebrated it as only Scotchmen can. Throughout the evening there was noticeable the spirit of good fellowship and comradeship that invariably marks Scottish gatherings. There was not a dull moment in the whole evening from the time President Gerrard, resplendent in the handsome tartan of the McKenzie clan, opened the banquet, until the last echo of "Auld Lang Syne," died away and the last of the banqueters departed. President Gerrard made a big hit in the impressive and ancient ceremony which he observed in the cutting open of the famous "Haggis," a dish dear to the heart of every son of Scotland. The pipers marched through the assembly playing a stirring air, followed by a waiter bearing aloft the steaming dish, and placed it in front of the president, who, after reciting a weird verse in Gaelic, plunged the knife into it and carved it.

The programme was a most attractive one, calculated to arouse in everyone feelings of the utmost patriotism and to recall vividly the land of their forefathers. The speeches throughout were masterly and eloquent and appealed to everyone, while the tender pathos of the beautiful Scottish airs was brought out by those who sang in a manner that left nothing to be desired.

The President's Address.

President G. B. Gerrard commenced the speechmaking by a short address, in which he congratulated St. Andrew's Society on the excellent turnout to celebrate the night of St. Andrew, the patron saint of Scotland.

Secretary Beal then read greetings from St. Andrew's Societies from all over Canada, and telegrams from Hon. F. D. Monk and Hon. A. B Aylesworth.

Dr. J. B. Campbell called upon Major Hendrie, of the Forty-Eighth Highlanders, to respond to the toast of "The army and navy." Major Hendrie said he hoped Canada would never need a large army such as was needed in Europe, but that Canadians

Continued on Page Fifteen.

City Wants the Trackage Increased Will Meet President Everett Monday

Matter of Employes' Wages Will Also Be Considered by the Magnate.

The question of increased trackage for the London street railway is now likely to be settled.

No. 1 committee has been attempting for some time to have an interview with the street railway company to discuss the matter.

So far the efforts of the committee have not been successful, but it is expected that a meeting will be held in the near future.

Mr. H. A. Everett, of Cleveland, president of the company, was expected in the city yesterday, but he was not able to come.

It is thought he will be here on Monday. Then the question will be opened.

A favorable answer is expected. There is not at present sufficient trackage in this city. Several important portions are not touched at present, and it is felt that they should be.

The city cannot force the company to increase the trackage, but it is thought in some quarters that the company will be willing to accede to the demands of the citizens.

Will Company Agree?

"I have no doubt the company will agree to increase its trackage," said a prominent member of the board of trade this morning.

"The request is reasonable, and from what I can learn the company is willing to deal generously with the city. Personally, I think it would be good business. Whether the company will increase the trackage immediately is another question. I hardly think it will. Money is too tight, and it can be used to better advantage just now than in laying track. That is my own opinion."

It is understood that when Mr. Everett arrives he will also be asked to consider the application of the men for an increase in wages.

At the offices of the company the prospects of an increase are said to be not very bright at this time.

Conviction Likely to Be Quashed By the Ontario Court of Appeals

Lawyer Explains the Situation in London Conspiracy Case —General Surprise.

The result of the London election trial is the chief topic of conversation on the streets this afternoon. It is safe to say that nothing in a long time has caused so much amazement. No one in London anticipated such a judgment.

The citizens of London are not the only persons surprised at the verdict. There was probably not a single soul in the courtroom who expected it. No one imagined that all four would be convicted. Perhaps there were no more surprised people than the crown counsel themselves. Mr. G. Lynch-Staunton, in his summing-up address, practically exculpated Wiley, and declared there was little evidence against Messrs. Reid and Mulloy. He made a strong plea for the conviction of O'Gorman, and seemed to rest on the assumption that he might get one conviction. And when the verdict came he was surprised beyond measure. That was true of the other counsel.

A leading local lawyer, who has followed the case very closely since its beginning, sized the situation up for The Advertiser:

"Here is the case as it stands," he said. "When this trial was to come up, the defense applied for a change of venue. The crown opposed that application. The ground for the desired change was that the crimes alleged to have been committed took place in London, and they should be tried there. There was no conspiracy in Toronto. Mr. Justice Britton sat on that case. The crown declared that they would undertake to convict on a conspiracy in Toronto, and not in London, the change of venue was not granted. The defense took the action

Continued on page fourteen.

BRIGADE ANSWERED TO TWELVE ALARMS

Loss by Fire During Month of November Was Small.

There were twelve alarm sent in to the fire department during the month of November.

Five of them were for fires, two for chimney blazes, and five were false alarms.

Five were box alarms, five came in by phone, and two were verbal.

One of the alarms took the firemen to the foot of Clarence street on Sunday, Nov. 17, when a Horton street boy was drowned.

None of the fires during the month were in any way serious.

Rev. H. A. Graham Is New Pastor Of Wellington St. Methodist Church

Is Now Located in St. Marys Rev. Mr. Livingston May Remain Here.

It was announced at a meeting of the quarterly board of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, which was held last night, that Rev. Humphrey A. Graham, of St. Marys, had accepted a call to the church, and that he will assume his duties here at the end of the present conference year, namely, July 30, 1908.

At a meeting held on Monday night last, the call was extended, and after several days' deliberation, Rev. Mr. Graham decided to accept it.

The new pastor is about 40 years of age, and was born in the township of Blanshard. He secured his degree of Bachelor of Arts from Toronto University, and of B. D. from Victoria University.

He has been very successful in his different pastorates, and the congregation of Wellington Street Methodist Church feels that it has been extremely fortunate in securing him.

It is said that the present pastor of the church will be invited to accept the pastorate of another London church. He has very many friends here, and is only leaving Wellington Street Methodist Church because of the fact that in June next he will have completed his fourth year there, and cannot remain longer in charge of the flock.

Rev. Mr. Graham is a brother-in-law of Mr. J. Parnell Morris, the well-known organist of Dundas Center Methodist Church.



REV. H. A. GRAHAM,
New Pastor of the Wellington Street Methodist Church.

Twice as Many Marriages This Month As There Were in November, 1906

Deaths Were Exactly the Same in Both Months—Increase in Births.

The vital statistics for the month of November show 91 births, 55 marriages and 47 deaths.

For the same month last year, the statistics show 66 births, 26 marriages and 47 deaths.

The number of births shows an increase of 25.

November was quite a bride's month, there being about twice as many marriages this November as there were in November, 1906.

Twelve people who had reached the alloted three score and ten passed away during the month. The oldest was 85 years.

Deaths from contagious diseases were conspicuous by their absence.

Not a death from consumption is recorded.

At present there is little infectious disease in the city. There are quite a few cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever in Toronto and other cities, but little of the diseases here.

Manager King Satisfied With Receipts

"The street railway company's receipts this fall have not fallen off very much," said Manager King, of the street railway, to The Advertiser, this morning. "The fine weather has made walking quite popular, and that has perhaps affected them somewhat. But on the whole we are well satisfied."

The company has snowplows placed on nearly all the cars, and are putting them on the others.

"We have put snowplows on," declared Mr. King, "and I would not be a bit surprised if we had to use them today. We have them ready none too soon."

Canada's Relations and Niagara Power Public Has Rights, So Has Capital

Significant Statements By Mr. George C. Gibbons at St. Andrew's Banquet.

Mr. George C. Gibbons, K. C., of this city, chairman of the Canadian section of the international waterways commission, at St. Andrew's banquet last night dealt trenchantly with two important subjects, Canada's relations with the United States, and incidentally her relations with Britain; and the subject of Niagara power.

Mr. Gibbons responded to the toast of "Our International Relations," proposed by Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., at the St. Andrew's Society's banquet. He was greeted with great applause.

International Relations.

In a pithy manner Mr. Gibbons introduced his subject. International relations are to him a serious matter. Next door to Canada is a nation of 90,000,000 people, the most aggressive on earth, who feel that the whole of North America is theirs. From 1789 until 1898 this nation's diplomacy was one of ultimatum. Diplomacy with them is, when a weaker nation is considered, a game of solitaire. Mr. Gibbons quoted these statements from an American magazine as voicing the life and opinions of the American people. Since he has been on the Canadian section of the international waterways commission these matters have become to him more serious.

The Americans have taken from the weaker nations when they could and when they would.

A Delicate Position.

Consequently when he entered upon his position as chairman he felt that he was placed in a very delicate position.

The great lakes are to Canada a mighty asset. The lack of the use of them for the carrying of the wheat of the west to the Atlantic seaports would mean a tremendous loss to Canada.

The whole system of the lakes is one which is interdependent. He referred to the application of the Americans to take water from a falls near Duluth and other places, and which had been successfully opposed by Canada. Major Beattie had said that seven-eighths of the water at Niagara Falls went over the Canadian side, and belonged to Canada, but this is not so. No one owns the water. It is a mighty course to carry the freight of both nations to the seaports. It belongs to both nations equally. In all cases where water could be taken for power purposes it was taken equally. At Niagara Falls the Americans had dealt generously, and had given Canada in

Continued on Page Four.

Despondent Man Tries to Take Life

Fred Hing, until a few days ago employed as a shoemaker by the Cook-Fitzgerald Company, attempted to commit suicide at his boarding-house on Pall Mall street, near Colborne, on Thursday night.

Hing is about 40 years of age, and strong, and only the strenuous efforts of the owner of the house prevented the man taking his life.

It is alleged that Hing has had trouble with his wife. The couple resided in Toronto until a few months ago, when Hing came here to work for the Cook-Fitzgerald Shoe Company. His wife remained in Toronto.

It is said that on Thursday at noon he received a letter, the contents of which appeared to greatly disturb him, and he brooded for hours over it.

At the supper table he jumped up, without warning, and seizing a carving knife attempted to cut his throat.

The proprietor of the house sat next to him, and a fight for the possession of the knife took place. The two men rolled about the room for several minutes, until finally the boarding-house man succeeded in disarming the half-crazed man.

When he became quiet, Hing regretted his rash attempt, and yesterday he took a train for Toronto, where he said he intended meeting his wife.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COLD.

FORECASTS.

Toronto, Nov. 30—8 a.m.

Today—Easterly winds; cold, with light snowfalls.

Sunday—Strong northwest winds; fair and colder.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	44	32	Cloudy
Winnipeg	— 2	— 8	Cloudy
Port Arthur	16	14	Cloudy
Parry Sound	22	18	Cloudy
Toronto	26	18	Cloudy
Ottawa	38	14	Fair
Montreal	18	16	Fair
Quebec	10	10	Cloudy
Fahter Point	20	10	Cloudy

The sign — indicates below zero.

The first column in the above table records the temperature at 8 o'clock this morning, and the second column records the minimum temperatures during the 24 hours previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The shallow depression which was over Saskatchewan yesterday has moved quickly southeastward and is now centered in Illinois, and that which was over Florida is now east of North Carolina. The weather is cold and wintery everywhere, except in Alberta and British Columbia, and zero temperatures prevail in Manitoba.

YESTERDAY'S TEMPERATURES.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: London, 28-5—34; Victoria, 50—56; Vancouver, 49—57; Kamloops, 34—46; Edmonton, 22—38; Calgary, 26—48; Regina, 4—34; Winnipeg, 12 below—14; Port Arthur, 6—20; Parry Sound, 14—36; Toronto, 26—32; Ottawa, 16—24; Montreal, 18—26; Quebec, 16—24; St. John, 26—34; Halifax, 28—44.

Horton St. Boy Has Narrow Escape Struck By Engine at Waterloo St.

Harvey Green Saved His Life By Clinging to the Steps.

a boy of about 16 years of age, was struck by a yard engine at the Waterloo street crossing of the Grand Trunk Railway yesterday afternoon, and had a miraculous escape from death.

The lad was on his way to school, and, it is said, did not notice the approach of the yard engine.

As he walked across the rails of one track the steps of the engine struck him and knocked him down.

The boy seized the steps, and though he was dragged a considerable distance, he saved himself from going under the wheels.

He continued his journey to the Collegiate, but the teacher there sent him home.

Today he is suffering some pain as result of his bruises.

...used To Entertain Colored People

...tated today that a large ...olored people, members of ...Johnson Company, which ...Grand tonight, found it ...secure hotel accommo...tion, and were compelled ...selves in the houses of colored families all over the city. There are 50 or more in the company.

Two or three hotels agreed to accept the troupers as guests, but the other hostelries were "filled up" when the colored people hove in sight.

A LARGE MARKET AND EASY PRICES

There was a large market today and prices all around, with the exception of eggs, were easy.

Dressed hogs took a drop of from 50 to 75 cents per 100 pounds.

Some complaint has arisen over the fact that some of the dealers are selling packed and storage eggs for strictly fresh ones. Even so tried a veteran buyer as Weigh Scales Clerk Dean got caught up on a proposition like this the other day, and since then he has been kept busy warning his friends to be cautious of the manner in which they eat "strictly fresh" eggs raw.

Fresh eggs are said to be very of the country.

scarce, and the reason given is that the farmers are doing away with their chickens as fast as they can. Poultry was very cheap today, and will continue so until after Christmas, at least, as the farmers are now weeding out their flocks.

Potatoes dropped from 5 to 10 cents a bag, while butter was somewhat easier and plentiful. Sales were fairly brisk notwithstanding the big market.

A large number of chickens are at present being shipped to the old country by Flavelle & Co., and thousands of birds are being taken to their establishment every day from all parts

KNOTT & SANGSTER

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

I BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE TO MY MANY PATRONS THAT I HAVE TAKEN INTO PARTNERSHIP MR. JAMES F. SANGSTER, THE WELL-KNOWN REAL ESTATE AGENT. YOU WILL NOW FIND MR. SANGSTER OR MYSELF IN THE OFFICE AT ANY TIME DURING BUSINESS HOURS. WE INTEND TO CARRY ON A GENERAL REAL ESTATE, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE BUSINESS, LOAN MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, AND WILL MAKE VALUATIONS OF CITY OR COUNTRY PROPERTY. A CONTINUANCE OF YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED BY THE NEW FIRM.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,
THOMAS C. KNOTT.

BECHER STREET—Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, cellar under all of house, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 50x132 feet. $2,700.

BRUCE STREET—New two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath w.c., furnace, gas, cellar full size, large veranda; lot 40x160 feet. $3,400.

SACKVILLE STREET—Frame cottage, cement block foundation, double boarded and papered, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, water and sink in kitchen. $1,475. Easy terms.

LARGE TWO-STORY RESIDENCE near Wellington street, on King street; first-class order; steam heat.

TALBOT STREET—Two-story frame, double sided, stone foundation, 3 large bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, den, modern conveniences, barn and driveshed; fruit trees; lot 33x138 feet. Price, $1,700.

FINE PAIR OF NEW BRICK DWELLINGS, with all modern improvements; good location and well rented. If you want an investment, see them.

EMERY STREET—New brick-veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms (with 2 closets), parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, summer kitchen, sink and water in house, cement walks; fruit trees; lot 40x198 feet. $1,600.

LARGE WAREHOUSE—CENTRAL.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Brick cottage, stone foundation, good cellar, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, water in back kitchen; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,100.

LOT, SUITABLE FOR WHOLESALE, 60x125 feet; right in business district.

OXFORD STREET—Two-story and attic brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, scullery, laundry, all modern conveniences, cellar under all of house, porch; lot 30x160 and right of way in rear, barn. Price, $3,200.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. IF YOU HAVE ANY REAL ESTATE YOU WISH SOLD WE CAN SELL IT FOR YOU, AND WILL NOT CHARGE IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH US. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

REGENT STREET—New two-story brick-veneer, shingle roof, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen; lot 42.6x132 feet. Price, $1,400. Will sell on easy payments. $100 cash, balance in monthly payments.

COLBORNE STREET—Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences, cellar under all of house; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $2,150.

MAITLAND STREET NORTH—Frame cottage, brick studded, brick foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 100x132 feet; barn and driveshed. Price, $1,200.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Story and quarter frame, double boarded and double tarpapered, brick foundation, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, good cellar, sewer connections, gas; lot 33 feet frontage. Price, $1,600.

COLBORNE STREET, CENTRAL—Story and half brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, bathroom, good cellar, veranda; lot 43x132 feet. Call for particulars.

BRUCE STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, modern conveniences; lot 46x65 feet. Price, $1,800.

CENTRAL AVENUE, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences, pantry, cellar under all of house, veranda, front and back stairs; lot 29.7x150 feet. $4,000.

FERGUSON AVENUE—Some splendid lots at $10 per foot. Call and get particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET—Two-story brick-veneer, cement block foundation, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, cellar under all of house, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 30.7x120 feet. Price, $3,500.

DREANEY AVENUE—Brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 clothes closets, sink and water in house, fruit, good cellar; lot 33x132 feet. Price, $1,600.

PICCADILLY STREET—Vacant lot, 28x200 feet. $800.

WORTLEY ROAD AND ASKIN STREET—Some of the best lots in South London. Call if you want a splendid lot.

TWELVE ACRES—Two-story and attic brick house, 4 bedrooms, drawing-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom (with bath only), barn and cow stable; soil splendid clay loam, windmill. $3,500. Call for particulars.

THIRTY ACRES OF FINE GARDEN LAND AND PASTURE—1½ miles from car. Owner going west; must sell.

TWELVE ACRES OF BEST GRAVEL—Pit opened up, close to city; best investment in city. Call for particulars.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT WE HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE US.

FACTORY SITES on interswitching and main line of G. T. R. First-class sites.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD LOT in South London, buy on the Ridout street survey, where good houses will be erected. Buy now. Prices will advance next spring.

WELLINGTON AND GROSVENOR streets—One acre, which can be subdivided into lots. Speculators, call for price.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY ACRES of righ clay loam, well drained, flowing spring at buildings, 10 acres of maple, 3 acres of orchard, large two-story frame house and bank barns; four miles from Parkhill, on G. T. R. main line; close to school. Price, $7,500. If you want a first-class farm call on us at once.

OXFORD STREET—A new 1½-story brick, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, electric light and gas, veranda, up-to-date. Call for price.

ENGLISH STREET—A new 1½-story brick, 8 rooms, all modern improvements. $2,500. Cheap.

ONTARIO STREET, south of Dundas street—Two new modern brick houses. Call at once. Owner leaving the city.

CHRISTIE STREET—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms; large lot. At a bargain.

JOHN STREET—Two-story frame, 5 bedrooms, electric light; good lot. Easy terms.

KENSINGTON HEIGHTS—New brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, frame barn; lot 55x400 feet. $1,800.

CLARENCE STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms. $1,400.

GENERAL STORE—Twelve miles from London; doing a large, paying business. We refer you to the wholesale houses.

WE CAN SUIT YOU in a vacant lot. Select one from our list.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars, cement walks; lot 33x195 feet. Call at once.

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 10 rooms, hot water heating, all modern improvements. Owner leaving the city. Call at once.

GROSVENOR STREET—1½-story brick-veneer house, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, sewer laid in; lot 44x135 feet. Price, $1,500.

COLBORNE STREET—A new modern 1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens. Price, $2,500.

MOUNT PLEASANT AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick. $1,800.

CHEAP LOTS on the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 425 Richmond St.

Real Estate For Sale

No. 5440—75 acres in the Township of Aldborough, County of Elgin; soil black clay loam, a lot of fruit, two-story frame house, a number of outbuildings in good repair; situated four miles to Newbury market, one mile to Wardsville P. O. Price, $4,700.

No. 5439—66⅔ acres in the Township of Adelaide, County of Middlesex, situated three miles to Strathroy, 1½ miles to school; 1½-story brick house, outbuildings all in good repair. Price, $3,650.

No. 5438—50 acres in the Township of Aldborough, County of Elgin; soil clay loam, 1½-story frame house, buildings in fine shape; situated two miles to Wardsville, four miles to Newbury. Price, $2,700.

No. 5436—105 acres in the Township of Delaware, County of Middlesex; 25 acres timber; situated three miles to Southwold railroad station, 1½ miles to Calder P. O.; house part brick and part frame; a number of outbuildings. Price, $6,500.

No. 5420—138 acres in the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex; soil clay loam, rolling; two-story brick house, outbuildings in good repair; situated eight miles to London, half-mile to postoffice. Price, $7,500.

CITY OF LONDON PROPERTY FOR SALE

No. 556—House and one lot on Queen's avenue; brick cottage. Price, $1,200.

No. 555—Double frame house on Ridout street; gas in house, watered by city water. Price, $3,000.

No. 554—House and lot on English street; 1½-story brick-veneer house; lot 30x85; gas, bath, electric light in house. Price, $2,600.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS AND COMPLETE LIST CALL AT OUR OFFICE.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited

78 DUNDAS ST. TELEPHONE 696.
LONDON.

FOUR ACRES, WITH BRICK HOUSE, barn, orchard, corner lot; also 2¾ acres, corner lot; finely situated; suitable for building lots. A. Brammer, corner River road and Francis street, West London. 97h-wt

ANDERSON & CO.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
Room 22, Bank of Toronto Chambers.
Phone 2322.

$2,000—1½-story brick, containing three bedrooms, parlor, drawing-room, two kitchens, furnace, bath, closet, hard and soft water inside, sink. Terms, $500 cash.

$1,100—Frame cottage, three bedrooms; corner lot. Terms, $300 cash, 5½ per cent.

$1,300—1½-story frame, three bedrooms. Terms, $300 cash, balance monthly. Ten minutes' walk to market.

$2,300—1½-story brick, three bedrooms, bath, closet, furnace, electric light and fixtures, gas; a model house. Terms, $300 cash, balance $15 per month—just amount of present rent.

Lots and houses for sale in all parts of city. Come and see us.

Wm. Needham & Son

REAL ESTATE

We have just listed the following farms:

100 acres, Township of Lobo—92 acres cleared, 8 acres of beech and maple timber, two-story brick house, 11 rooms, bathroom and 2 clothes closets, slate roof, 2 porches and veranda, with cement floors and steps, cement cistern, cellar with cement floors, furnace, spring well with windmill, piped to outbuildings; large barn with stone stables under, drive barn and horse stable, open shed, outbuildings all painted, lightning rods; 12 acres of fall wheat, 2 acres of young orchard, apples, pears, plums and peaches; twelve miles to London.

60 acres, Township of Lobo—All cleared, 1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, pantry and clothes closets, veranda, cellar with cement floors, barn on cement walls and cement floors in stables, granary on cement walls, other outbuildings, lightning rods, two spring wells, 2 acres of orchard, apples, plums, grapes, peaches, 50 pear trees, 10 acres of fall wheat; twelve miles to London.

115 acres, Township of London—20 acres of valuable timber, 1½-story frame house, stone cellar; barn No. 1, 30x80, on stone walls, with stabling under; barn No. 2, 50x30; other outbuildings, two never-failing spring wells; half-mile to school, half-mile to English and Methodist churches, four miles to London market. Price, $6,700, for quick sale.

We handle Western Canada farm lands and Saskatoon city property. Middlesex real estate a specialty. Call or write.

E. DANN, Manager

418 TALBOT STREET, LONDON, ONT.
b

A. A. CAMPBELL

428 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON, - ONTARIO

Real Estate Dealer

Estates Managed
Rents Collected
Taxes Paid
Assessments Supervised

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

76 ACRES GOOD LAND, TOWNSHIP OF Lobo, lot 12, con. 7; well fenced and drained. Apply D. A. Stewart, 104 Dundas street. 8n

$1,000—FINE COTTAGE, BRICK FOUNDATION; easy payments; bargain; must sell. Sutherland, 7 Market Lane. 9n-wty

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NEW STORY AND half frame, concrete foundation and cellar. Apply 930 Maitland or 400 Talbot. 11c-tyw

FOR SALE—ABOUT FIFTEEN ACRES OF timber. John Turnbull, Komoka, Ont. 43tf-t

200 ACRES IN THE TOWNSHIP OF NORTH Dorchester, County of Middlesex, on the Hamilton road, two miles east of Dorchester station; 150 acres cleared, 50 good timber, soil sandy loam, two-story brick house, 1½-story brick house, hard and soft water in each house; bank barn 40x94, with water for stock within the building; two implement buildings, milk house and other outbuildings, which have been recently built, and are in good condition. Apply on premises, or to J. P. Cartwright, Dorchester Station, Ont. 55tf-t

LEGAL CARDS.

STUART & SCANDRETT, BARRISTERS, etc., 98 Dundas. Money to loan. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; T. W. Scandrett.

GIBBONS, HARPER & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Richmond and Carling. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper; George S. Gibbons.

J. F. FAULDS, BARRISTER, ETC., ROBINSON Hall Chambers.

EDMUND WELD—Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., Masonic Temple building corner Richmond and King. Thomas H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

CRONYN & BETTS & COLERIDGE, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie building.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, ETC., 101 Dundas. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B. A.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, 419 Talbot street. N. Parke Graydon; A. H. Marshall Graydon.

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 124 Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

J. M. McEVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

TENNENT & CAMPBELL, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan, lowest rates. 78 Dundas.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., CARLING block, Richmond street. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC., 83 Dundas. Phone 99. Money to loan. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B.A.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., corner Richmond and Dundas. J. D. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING plasterers. Agents for Paristone hard wall plaster. Phone 1460. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

THE COMPRESSED AIR CARPET CLEANING Works in full operation. W. Thorne, 830 York street. Phone 1764.

FUR COATS, ROBES AND BLANKETS. J. Darch & Sons, 379 Talbot street.

MOST ECONOMICAL GAS AND GASOLINE engines on the market. See them. Scott Maching Company, Limited.

FOR SALE—ONE RUBBER-TIRED RUNABOUT; good as new. One three-spring wagon. Gould & Mohan, rear 253½ Dundas.

HAIRDRESSING ETC. — COMBINGS wanted. 223½ Dundas, formerly Miller's hair store.

J. HARRIS & CO. HAVE REMOVED TO 727 York street. Phone 2504. Dealers in iron, rubber and metals.

H. M. TAYLOR, EXPERT HAIRDRESSER. Combings made up. 356½ Richmond street. Phone 3336.

D. CRIBBIS, CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER—Jobbing, repairing, painting. Rubber tire work a specialty. 269 Wellington street.

PHONE 2337—FOREST CITY DRAY COMPANY, 188 York street. Prompt work guaranteed.

STOVE TRIMMINGS RENICKELED GOOD as new. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Beltz, 94 Carling street.

WHEATCROFT & McGLADDERY, 258 DUNDAS street—Tinsmiths. Furnaces cleaned and repaired. Agents New Idea Furnaces. Telephone 2353.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—SPECIALTY, preservation natural teeth. 162½ Dundas. Phone 976.

DR. BENTLEY, DENTIST, OVER SOVEREIGN Bank, Dundas and Adelaide. Phone 2462.

WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, over Craincross & Lawrence. Phone 822.

DR. S. M. KENNEDY, DENTIST—OFFICE, 212 Dundas street. Telephone No. 2634.

SURVEYORS.

F. W. FARNCOMB, CIVIL ENGINEER and surveyor, Bank Toronto Chambers, Richmond street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

I WILL BUILD YOU SIX-ROOMED house, brick clad, concrete cellar and foundation, for $875. Box 110, Advertiser. b

ENGLISH S. D. F. MEMBERS RESIDING in London send name and address to Postoffice Box 329, London. 10u

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—GOOD TIMBER FARM, FIVE miles west of London. Apply to Walter Orman, Byron, Ont. 87be-tyw

JAIL SUPPLIES

Sealed tenders, marked "Jail Supplies," will be received at the county clerk's office, London, until noon on Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1907, for the undermentioned jail supplies required by the County of Middlesex for use in Jail, Court House and other public buildings in the City of London during the year 1908.

FUEL—For 10 cords of 4-foot sound, green body hardwood, at least one-half maple, to be delivered and piled as directed by the 1st day of April, 1908, subject to the approval of the county engineer.

PROVISIONS—Beef, hind and forequarters (if required), shanks and necks, each per pound; bread, per pound; oatmeal, per 100 pounds; potatoes, turnips, carrots and onions, each per bushel; syrup and molasses, each per gallon; pepper (green and black), tea, coffee and butter, each per pound; salt, per barrel; eggs, per dozen; soap, per box; ammonia, per pound. Samples of pepper, teas, coffee, soap and ammonia powders to be furnished with each tender and left at the County Buildings. All provisions to be of good quality, and subject to the approval of the county jailer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Parties tendering to furnish the names of two solvent sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract.

T. E. ROBSON, County Clerk.
CHAS. TALBOT, County Engineer.
London, Nov. 26, 1907. 8u-xt

City of London

Tax Notice, 1907

Taxpayers are hereby notified that the collector will be in his office, City Hall, during office hours, to receive the third installment of taxes, which is due and payable on or before 30th November. Any unpaid after that date will have 5 cents on the dollar added to same.

Come early and avoid the rush.

GEORGE W. HAYES,
99h-16,20,23,26,27,28,29,30 Collector.

HOUSE APPLAUDS NEW MINISTER

Hon. Geo. P. Graham Presents Railway Reports to the Commons.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—With the debate on the address in reply to the speech from the throne held over until Monday the session of the House today was more or less a formal affair, a few minutes sufficing for the transaction of business, which comprised the presentation of several petitions and the laying on the table of a few blue books. An interesting incident was the maiden speech of Hon. G. P. Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals. It was a modest effort, consisting of only two or three sentences in laying the reports of the Transcontinental Railway and railway commission on the table, and in answering a question by Mr. Borden, but it was not allowed to pass without recognition by the Liberal members, who pounded their desks vigorously when the new minister sat down.

ASHY DOWNPOUR BURYING NOME

Strange Freak of Nature Follows a Volcanic Eruption.

Nome, Alaska, Nov. 30.—Nome, and probably the entire Seward peninsula is shrouded in an ashy haze, and the ground for miles is covered several inches deep with a fine gritty powder, which is believed to be volcanic. The storm began several days ago, the dust blowing in from the ocean, but at first little attention was paid to the freak of nature, as it was expected that it would soon cease. Instead, however, the fall continued, and after a day became so dense as to seriously interfere with outdoor pursuits. Miners coming into town reported that for miles the snow was so impregnated with the ashes that sledding was almost impossible. Further, the air is so full of ashes that breathing is difficult and the fine powder has sifted in houses and business places to such an extent that it is thick on floors and on everything in the way of goods and household furniture. It is believed that some of the numerous volcanic islands between this coast and Siberia are again in eruption, and that the ashy downpour is the result.

AGRICULTURAL WEALTH OF UNCLE SAM

Washington, Nov. 30.—Secretary Wilson has made public the annual report of the United States Department of Agriculture. It shows the agricultural interests of the country to be in a flourishing condition, having produced in 1907 wealth to the amount of $7,412,000,000, breaking all records. Especial attention has been paid to the subjects of road building and forestry.

The report opens with the statement that the farm production for 1907 is well up to the average in quantity, while its value is much above that of any preceding year. The farmer will this year have more money to spend and more to invest than he ever had before.

CAN'T DO BUSINESS

Three Insurance Companies Barred From Business in California.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 30.—The Examiner today says that three of the largest insurance companies doing business on the Pacific coast, have been denied, by Insurance Commissioner E. M. Wolf, certificates of authority to do further business in this state.

The companies affected are the Palatine, of London, the Commercial Union of London, and the Williamsburg of New York.

The trouble arose, it is said, because the three companies would not submit to the courts of the state suits brought against the companies for losses sustained in the great fire, but insisted on taking the suits into the United States courts.

Legal Queries

SUBSCRIBER.—A sells to B a house in which is a bathroom with a bath tub attached by pipes to the cistern and waste pipe. Can A remove the bath tub, nothing being mentioned about it at time of sale? ANS.—No. Can A take the cut wood and some lumber? ANS.—Yes.

ARCHITECTS.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114 (second floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

W. FLETCHER SHEPHERD, ARCHITECT—Duffield block (late Toronto). Phone 966.

LEWIS THOMAS & NUTTER, M.I.A.C., architects and civil engineers, 374 Central avenue. Late Department Public Works, Canada. Phones 2220, London; 652, St. Thomas.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT — SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

MORE & HENRY—
ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

REMOVAL—GEORGE CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT, 461 Talbot.

AGENTS WANTED.

SIDELINE FOR AGENTS — SPLENDID seller; can be carried in the pocket; liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt. 95tf

Weather Probs: Fair and Cooler.

Smallman & Ingram THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655

Saturday, Nov. 30

STORE NEWS TODAY.

Have you seen these $1.25 POMPADOUR SILKS? Now on sale..99¢

Do Your Christmas Shopping Before Nine in the Morning and Four in the Afternoon

GREAT SALE OF WINTER COATS NOW ON.

You'll find this all to your advantage, also you'll help to lessen the hardships of those who serve you in the stores, and avoid late deliveries during the next four weeks.

Knitted Golf Jerseys

For extra warmth, wear one of our Knitted Golf Jerseys, Vests, or Cardigans under your coat.

We have them for ladies and children.. ...95¢ up to $2.50

Ladies' Knitted Cardigans, black only ....95¢ and $1.50

Ladies' Knitted Vests, white, navy and black..$1.25, $1.50

Ladies' Golf Jerseys, in white, cardinal, navy and black, at..... ....$1.75, $2.00 and $2.50

Children's Sweaters, in navy, white, and cardinal..... ....$1.00, $1.35 and $1.75

Children's Buster Jerseys, in cardinal, white and navy, made of wool, knitted in honeycomb stitch, fastened down front with pearl buttons, for, each, only...$1.35

Girls' Knitted Drawers

Odd line, underpriced, 55c and 60c Drawers for..... ....48¢

Only two sizes left in this line, 6 and 7, for girls 6 to 10 years old. Vest for these are all sold, and just a few dozen drawers left, and these must be cleared. 55c and 60c Drawers for, pair.. ...40¢

Handsome Tapestry Curtains $2 to $15 Pair

Artistic draperies is what give the effect to the other furnishings, and adds greatly to the appearance of the room. We carry a great variety in all the popular and artistic colorings. Beautify the home for Christmas.

Tapestry Curtains $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 Pair

In popular colors and combinations, floral and conventional designs and Roman stripes, at, per pair ....$3.50, $4.00 and $4.50

Special $5 Tapestry Curtains

50-inch, fine quality, handsome effects, in two tone red, two-tone green, rose and green, red and green, etc. Special value at, per pair..... ... .$5.00

Bordered Repp Curtains $6.50 and $7.50 Pair

In plain and figured repps, crimson, olive, brown, blue and myrtle, with handsome tapestry borders, pair $6.50, $7.50

Armure Curtains $7.50, $8.00 and $9.00 Pair

See our great assortment in these; fine, silky finish; all the new shades and color combinations: large range of greens and reds. See these at, pair $7.50, $8.00, $9.00

Armure Curtains $12.50 and $15 Pair

These are mercerized and very handsome, with cord edge to match, in myrtle, crimson, olive, also rose and green, at, per pair.... ....$12.50 and $15.00

New Linen Velours, for Portieres, $2.50 a Yard

These we import direct. French Linen Velours, double faced; can be made up in any style. Handsome new colorings, in crimson, olive and emerald greens, at, per yard... .. ..$2.50

Business Hours 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Daily.

Smallman & Ingram THE SATISFACTORY STORE - PHONE 655

149 to 153 Dundas St.

SAVE UP FOR A RAINY DAY
PLAN OF GOV'T ANNUITIES BILL

Ottawa, Nov. 29. — The bill which the Government will introduce this session in regard to old age annuities is about the same as that which Sir Richard Cartwright laid before the Senate last session. The object of the bill is to encourage the opening up of savings accounts by the working classes, so that they may have provision for old age, say, at the age of 60. If a man begins paying at 20 an annual contribution of $13 he will be entitled to $120 a year when he reaches $60. Or if the payment is deferred until he reaches $65, then he can have $200 a year. Payments will be made for annuities in the local postoffices, and the Government will allow interest thereon, compounded half-yearly, at either 3½ or 4 per cent. The Government will undertake the business of management and payment of annuities will be guaranteed by the whole credit of the Dominion. The annuities will not be subject to seizure for debt or any other cause, and will not be transferable. No annuity can be taken for more than $400 per year.

COUNTY CONVENTION AT WOODSTOCK DISCUSSES CONSUMPTION PROBLEM

Woodstock, Nov. 29.—At the meeting in the court house here yesterday afternoon it was decided to start a movement for the establishment by the Provincial Government of two sanatoriums for the treatment of consumptives, one in Eastern and one in Western Ontario. Communications will immediately be sent to the county councils and city councils of all the municipalities in Ontario, asking them to co-operate with the Western Ontario municipalities which have inaugurated the movement and appoint delegates to form a big deputation to wait upon the Government and press the claims for such an institution. It is the idea to have the deputation go to Toronto before the beginning of the next session of the House, so that if the proposal meets with favor estimates for the construction of the necessary buildings may be passed that session and work done next year. The meeting was called to consider the advisability of establishing a sanatorium for the counties of Oxford, Perth, Waterloo, Wellington, Elgin, Brant and Norfolk, but after discussion which lasted the greater part of the day the larger proposal was decided upon, as preferable, as providing sanatorium conveniences for a larger proportion of the population of the Province. If the Government does not take the matter up, then the other proposal will be gone into by the seven counties involved. Those present yesterday were Warden Oliver and Mayor Patterson, of Paris, representing Brant; Warden Hacking, of Perth; Dr. Lockhart, of Hespeler, for Waterloo, and Messrs. Buchanan, Fleming and Folden, for Oxford.

WITH MASONIC HONORS

Funeral of the Late Secretary of Grand Lodge Held at Hamilton.

Hamilton, Nov. 30.—The funeral of the late Hugh Murray, secretary of the Grand Lodge of Canada, A., F. and A. M., took place this afternoon, and was one of the largest Masonic funerals ever held in Hamilton. There were present representative Masons from many cities in Canada and the United States, and the turnout of local Masons were very large. The honorary pallbearers were all officers of the Grand Lodge, while the active pallbearers were prominent local Masons. There was a private service at the family residence, after which the body was taken to First Methodist Church, where a public service was conducted by Rev. R. J. Treleaven, assisted by Rev. J. Allen, Toronto; Rev. Dr. Tovell and Rev. W. L. Routledge, Rev. Dr. Wilson, Toronto, and other former pastors of the church. The Masonic service at the grave was conducted by the officers of Acacia Lodge, of this city, the choir of the Scottish Rite having charge of the musical part of the service. Among the prominent outsiders who were at the funeral were: Senator J. V. Ellis, St. John, N. B.; Senator Wm. Gibson, Beamsville; Senator J. K. Kerr, John Ross Robertson, E. T. Malone, Toronto; Judge J. M. Harding, W. R. White, J. H. Burrett, Benj. Allen and Deputy Grand Master D. F. MacWatt.

ONTARIO WAS THIRD.

London, Nov. 28.—British Columbia captured the gold medal at the Royal Horticultural Society's show, which opened today. Nova Scotia got a silver gilt knightian, and the Ontario Government a silver knightian. The officials in the agent-general's office for Nova Scotia were very much disappointed at failing to get the gold medal.

The Ontario exhibit arrived only today, in very bad condition. The fruit was badly packed and much bruised, and in the opinion of many Ontario should not have exhibited fruit in such condition.

JAP IMMIGRANTS MUST BE HEALTHY

Another Batch Which Arrived on Thursday at Victoria Held Up By Government.

Ottawa, Nov. 29—A message received in Ottawa this morning from the Japanese consul at Vancouver stated that some 116 Japanese immigrants on the steamer Tosa Maru, which arrived yesterday at Victoria, had not been allowed to land in Canada by the immigration agents, and that a number of the Japanese immigrants holding passports for the United States and en route for Seattle had also been kept on the steamer.

Mr. Nosse saw Superintendent of Immigration Scott this morning in regard to the matter to inquire if the action of the immigration officials was not a violation of the treaty between Canada and Japan. Mr. Scott explained that the question of passports or no passports did not enter into the reason for refusing entrance to the Japanese on the steamer Tosa Maru. Some time ago it had been found that Japanese subsidized steamship lines had been taking advantage of the Canadian immigration regulations regarding medical inspection by landing many diseased Japanese at Victoria, where they were treated by medical officers of the department. The United States regulations provide that all immigrants must be examined on board ship, and if any immigrant is found to be diseased he is not allowed to land at all. At Victoria they have hitherto been allowed to land first and were examined afterwards. This privilege has been abused by the Japanese steamship agencies, and all the diseased immigrants who were unable to get a certificate of health from the United States medical inspector at Tokio were sold passages to Victoria. Mr. Scott recently gave instructions that this must be stopped, and the steamship companies were notified that after this all Japanese immigrants entering Canada must be examined on shipboard before being allowed to land. The enforcement of this regulation and detaining of diseased immigrants on board the steamer now at Victoria is the cause of the present complaint to Consul-General Nosse.

INVENTED THE TIMECL

Zanesville, O., Nov. 30.—Obermeyer, inventor of th for safes, is dead at his miles west of here. Whi of Perry County in 18 conceived the timelock the vault in which he funds with one of t His idea was stolen patent it, and it nev a cent.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC. AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC

GRAND

TODAY—MATINEE AND EVENING
THE CLEVER COLORED COMEDIANS

COLE AND JOHNSON

and a company of fifty colored singers, in their musical success,
"THE SHOO-FLY REGIMENT"
SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS ENGAGEMENT

Bargain Matinee: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c | No Higher | Evening: 15, 25, 35, 50, 75c

MONDAY AND TUESDAY—SPECIAL MAT. TUESDAY
PROF. CROCKER'S 20 EDUCATED HORSES
PONIES, DONKEYS AND MULES. THEY DO EVERYTHING BUT TALK.

MATINEE FOR CHILDREN, at 3:45. 10c, 15c and 25c. | EVENING. 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. SEATS READY.

SATURDAY—Matinee and Night
WALTER N. LAWRENCE Presents
JAMESON LEE FINNEY
Great cast and complete scenic production. IN THE 300 nights Madison Square Theater, New York.
MAN ON THE BOX
A Clean, Witty, Amusing Intelligent Comedy

MATINEE 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 | Seats Thursday | EVENING 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50

ARISTOCRATIC VAUDEVILLE
SECURE YOUR SEATS EARLY. 'PHONE 1706.

ALWAYS GOOD
BENNETT'S
MATINEE DAILY
Week Com. MONDAY Matinee DEC. 2
COLONEL GASTON
BORDEVERRY
The World's Champion Sensational Marksman
IMPORTED FOR N. Y. HIPPODROME.

DORA RONCA, GYPSY VIOLINIST.
HARRY JOLSON, COMEDIAN.
BERTHA WALTZINGER, THE POPULAR COMIC OPERA PRIMA DONNA.
MONROE, MACK and LAWRENCE, COMEDY SKETCH.
MLLE. NADJE, QUEEN of EQUIPOISE
BENNETTOGRAPH

EXTRA!
Mr. and Mrs. GENE HUGHES In the $1,000 Prize Comedy, "SUPPRESSING THE PRESS."

Auditorium 4 o'Clock
Men's meeting. Rev. P. W. Philpott, Hamilton; Swastika Ladies' Chorus Club, Miss May Shoebottom, director; Maurice Poure, violinist; Association Orchestra. b

Christmas

Visit the old folks at home in the Old Country. Victorian sails Dec. 5; Empress of Britain, Dec. 13; Lusitania, Dec. Call and obtain information as to rates, etc. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

SHIP REPORTS
Special wireless messages of the arrival of ships received by F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce, and always posted in window. 1

JUBILEE RINK

BAND TONIGHT.
Ladies free Monday night, when the Doherty-McCullough roller match race will be skated. b

15th Anniversary
Christian Workers
in their church on King street, today, Sunday and Monday. Special speakers will assist. Cordial invitation extended to all. b

MR. J. W. PEARCE WILL SPEAK ON the subject, "The Future of the Working Class" in Room 8 of the People's Loan Building, 428 Richmond street, Sunday afternoon, Dec. 1, at 3 o'clock. 10u

BAZAR WILL BE HELD AT WELLINGTON Street Methodist Church, Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1907, afternoon and evening; sale of work and home cooking; afternoon tea will be served. Silver collection at the door. 11c

YE OLDE FOLKES SINGERS' TIME—Married ladies' concert, Askin Street Methodist Church Thursday evening, Nov. 28. Admission, 25c. 5u-tx

LECTURE — MRS. ELBERT HUBBARD lectures in Chapter House (Unitarian Church), Monday, Dec. 9. Subject, "Woman's Work." Tickets on sale at John Mills' book store. 5tf

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY — ADVANCED class, ladies and gentlemen, opens Wednesday, Dec. 4, 8 o'clock. Register now. Dayton & McCormick.

OCEAN TICKETS—MONEY EXCHANGED for steamship passengers. Gold, drafts, etc. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street. 2

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES, balls, banquets. Phone 1265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORTESE — ORIGINAL LONDON Harpers. Music furnished for all occasion. 161 Maple. Phone 1570.

LEARN TO DANCE—PRIVATE LESSONS by R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Season open. Call and register. 39tf

MEETINGS.

A. O. F.—COURT PRIDE OF DOMINION meets Monday, Dec. 2, 8 p.m. Election officers. All members please attend. Visiting brothers welcome. Frank Tilbury, C. R.; Alex. Woonton, secretary. b

PERSONS INTERESTED IN ORGANIZATION of Socialist Party local in London, send name and address to Postoffice Box 329, London. 10u

SIGNS.

GO TO "THE SIGNRY" FOR GOOD SIGNS and show cards. 276 Dundas street. Phone 1045.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DEATHS.

ROSS—In this city, on Nov. 26, 1907, Celestine Ross, aged 83 years.
Funeral from the undertaking parlors of J. C. Elliott, 328 Dundas street, for interment at Woodland Cemetery, on Nov. 30, at 1:30 p.m.

MALE HELP WANTED.

FARM HAND—STEADY; ONE ACCUSTOMED to taking care of stock; immigrant preferred. 179 Dundas. b

GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE TO tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing. Universal Advertising Company, Chicago. b

GOOD PAY—MEN WANTED EVERYWHERE to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing. National Distributing Bureau, Chicago, Ill. 11c

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto, telegraphy is taught quickly and thoroughly. All students are placed in good positions immediately upon graduation. 77tf-t

WANTED—RIVET BOYS AND APPRENTICES to learn boilermaking. Apply E. Leonard & Sons. 10c

WANTED—CALENDAR SALESMEN FOR 1908; experienced men preferred; applications confidential. The Scott Calendar Company, 180 Victoria street, Toronto. 10u

ORGANIZERS WANTED. APPLY ALFRED Tyler, 355 Clarence street.

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE IN eight weeks. Catalogue free. Moler Barber College, Queen and Spadina, Toronto. 6n

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

FIRST-CLASS RUBBER-TIRED RIGS AND hacks. Phone 538. Ross Bros., successors to Hugh Gillies, 647 Dundas street.

POOLE'S LIVERY, TALBOT AND YORK—Rubber-tired rigs, good horses. Phone 1826.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

One dollar buys 21 pounds Redpath Granulated Sugar.
One dollar buys 22 pounds Golden Yellow Sugar.
A. HENDERSON & SON
Cor. Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724. tyw

SALE OF WORK—ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL-ROOM, West London. Useful and fancy articles. Wednesday, Dec. 4, 8 p.m.; Thursday, Dec. 5; afternoon and evening. 11c-tyx

FOR SALE—2½-HORSEPOWER GASOLINE engine, in good running order. 110 Tecumseh avenue. 11c

NEW MILCH COW FOR SALE. APPLY Francis Nichol, Newbury. 11c

FOR SALE—McCLARY FAMOUS ROYAL baseburner; cheap. 114 Waterloo street. b

ONE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER, ONE Neostyle, one desk and cupboard. Apply N. Mills, 1 Masonic Temple, London. 80tf

$350 WILL BUY FORD TOURING CAR; double cylinder engine. Horton's, London.

BARGAINS—ONE PIANO, $100; ONE piano, $50; one organ, $50; one organ, $35; one organ, $25; one organ, $20. 554 Richmond street. 11g

FOR SALE—BASEBURNER, WITH OVEN; nearly new. 870 Dundas street.

FURS MADE OR REMODELED IN CORRECT styles at moderate cost. 360½ Richmond street.

PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS AND PICTURE framing our specialty. Prices reasonable. J. B. Barry, 569 Richmond street.

NEW MILCH COW FOR SALE. APPLY Francis Nichol, Newbury. 9c

HOMES FURNISHED COMPLETE AT Wilson's big store, 375 Clarence street. Furniture, stoves, carpets, etc. Cash or credit. Phone 2638.

STOVES, RANGES AND REFRIGERATORS at F. Keene's Furniture Store, 141 King street.

GOOD DRY WOOD, $2; SLABS, $1 50 PER load; prompt delivery. Forest City Bent Goods Company, 385 Bathurst street. Phone 700.

Empire Stove Store
Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces
Contract Work a Specialty.
284 Dundas Street. Phone 1848.

A BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD PIANO, 7⅓ octaves, thoroughly renovated and guaranteed five years, at $100, payable $3 per month. Cabinet organs from $10 upwards, payable $1 and $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

CLEARING SALE — WALL PAPERS AT Shuff's, corner Dundas and William streets.

Christmas Presents
Canaries, Bird Cages, Parrot Cages Gold Fish and Aquariums, Dog Blankets, Jardinieres and Fern Pots in very latest designs. Books on all kinds of pet animals, gardening, farming, etc. Pop Corn and Corn Poppers. A. J. MORGAN, 113 Dundas. ywt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT coal and wood dealers. Phone 299. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery. ywt

DROP-HEAD NEW WILLIAMS SEWING machine—Balance, $27, on installments, or big discount for cash. 247 Dundas street. ywt

SEE NEW PATENT SLEIGH—HORSE CAN feed in hind end of sleigh without unhitching. H. H. Scott, Pall Mall and Adelaide. ywt

W. J. WRAY & CO., WHOLESALE AND retail jewelers, make over old jewelry to order. 171 King street.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc. insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word, cash with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a month; $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

WEDDING STATIONERY IN ALL THE latest styles. See our samples. The Advertiser Job Department. 85tf

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. ONN. Fish Market. Phone 1296.

SKATES SHARPENED, BICYCLE GENERAL repairing, emery grinding. Percy Hodgins, 729 Richmond street.

CHEAP WOOD AND COAL—GREEN & CO., 495 York. Real dry mixed wood, $1 75 load; 12 and 16-inch hardwood, blocks or split. Phone 1391.

WATCH REPAIRING—L. W. THOMAS, 126 Dundas street in Emerson's drug store.

Let us figure with you on your bill of
Lumber, Doors, Frames, Sash and House Trim.
It won't cost you anything, and you may save some money. GEORGE H. BELTON, agent for Paroid Roofing. Rectory street, north of G. T. R.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—COLLIE; YELLOW, WITH WHITE breast; had collar on; answers to "Minto." Reward for return. 829 Van street. b

LOST, ON NOV. 24, SOUTH OF LONDON—Lady's black seal mitt. Kindly return to this office. 11c

LOST, WEDNESDAY, PROBABLY NEAR First Congregational Church—Silver Ilfracombe brooch. Reward, Advertiser office. b

LOST—LADY'S DARK BROWN SABLE fur ruff, on King, Adelaide or York street, east of William. Suitable reward at 588 King street. 9c

LOST, BETWEEN JUBILEE RINK AND Egerton street, Monday night, fob and chain. Reward, 555 Hamilton road. 9u

LOST, SUNDAY, BETWEEN VICTORIA street and Talbot Street Church—A gold locket and chain. Reward at this office. 9c

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

STENOGRAPHER (LADY), WITH NINE years' experience in office work, desires suitable position in London. Address S. O. E., care Advertiser. b

WANTED—TWO FIRST-CLASS DINING-ROOM girls; highest wages paid. Apply Dominion House. 11c

WANTED—LADY TO TRAVEL IN TOWN in Middlesex County. Apply "Business," Box 108, Advertiser. 11c

EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT; NO washing; small family. Apply at 564 Talbot street. 10c

GOOD GIRL WANTED—SMALL FAMILY. Apply Mrs. Sherlock, 36 Stanley street. 11c

WANTED—YOUNG LADY TO PAINT ON silk; must be capable of good work; whole or part time. Box 107, Advertiser. 11c

WANTED—A RELIABLE CHILD NURSE (white). Apply at once, Mrs. George H. O'Neil, Tecumseh House. 9c

WANTED!
50 Experienced operators on skirts. Apply Helena Costume Company. 9c

CHAMBERMAID AND KITCHEN HELP. City Hotel. 7i

WANTED AT ONCE—TWO EXPERIENCED laundresses; good wages. Apply Tecumseh House. 7n

SMART LADY TO PRESENT EDUCATIONAL work; good position for right woman. Box 109, Advertiser. 11c

WANTED — EXPERIENCED GENERAL maid. Apply Mrs. George Belton, 284 Central avenue, corner Wellington. 7tf

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—TEACHER FOR S. S. NO. 1, London Township. Address applications to A. Blooomfield, Denfield. 11n

TEACHER WANTED—S. S. NO. 4, METCALFE; state salary and qualification; personal application preferred. John A. Walker, Walkers, Ont. 11i

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 7, Adelaide; state salary and qualifications; personal application preferred. E. A. Morgan, Kerwood, Ont. 31-wty

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WANTED for S. S. No. 21, Brooke; duties to begin after Christmas. Apply, stating salary, W. J. Weed, secretary, Walnut, Ont. 8n bw

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES IN HAND-PAINTED work. Postal cards on velvet, etc. Prices reasonable. Room 2, Greene-Swift building.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS PRESENT—UP-TO-DATE moving picture machine, 1,200 feet of film; almost new; will sell cheap. W. Veech, 829 Elias street, London. b

FOR SALE—ONE DRAY ONE PLATFORM wagon, one Lennox, one rubber-tired top buggy, one bike wagon, at Smith's, Maple street.

POOL TABLE—OR WILL EXCHANGE FOR billiard table. James Gleeson, 631 Dundas street. Phone 2223.

GOOD CUTTER, ALSO CHARTS FOR dressmaking, $1. Agents wanted everywhere, both men and women. Robert Simpson, 221 Talbot street, London. 6tf

LEATHER FOR CHRISTMAS
A skin of our fancy leather can be made into one or more tasteful Christmas gifts—the kind that is appreciated. A whole skin costs only $1 25 to $1 50. See them.
THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO'Y.
Phone 370. 91 Dundas Street.

ONE HANDSOME CABINET ORGAN AT $25; one Stoddart square piano, $50, and one beautiful rosewood piano, full size, at $100, payable $3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

SOME GOOD SECOND-HAND TOP DELIVERY wagons for sale. Abbott's Carriage Works.

FOR SALE—GOOD DELIVERY WAGON. Apply Purdom-Gillespie Hardware Company. 46tf

28 PHOTOS, 25 CENTS. OPEN UNTIL 10 p.m. daily. Alfred Watts, Dundas and Wellington.

ENGLISH, IRISH, SCOTCH PAPERS, English tobacco, cigars, postcards, novels. Empire News Company, 345 Clarence street.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS BUFFALO robe; large and well lined. Inquire 13 Marmora street, East London. 9n

FOR SALE—GURNEY HOT BLAST AIR-TIGHT heater; cheap. Apply 398 Dundas street. 9o

FOR SALE—A1 BASEBURNER; MUST BE sold, owner leaving city. Apply 419 Central avenue. 9c

ONE DOLLAR—YOUR BICYCLE THOROUGHLY overhauled, cleaned, stored and insured against fire for the winter. J. H. Cunningham, East London.

WE CAN GIVE YOU SOLID COMFORT with our genuine Pittston coal. South End Coal and Wood Yard, phone 2790. Prompt delivery. E. Moule, manager.

A 7⅓-OCTAVE PIANO, FULLY GUARANTEED for five years, $90; terms, $5 cash and $4 monthly; also solid walnut case organ, $20, payable $1 50 monthly. Nordheimer's, 188 Dundas street.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TO RENT—FOUR ROOMS, PART OF COTTAGE, $5 50 a month. Apply evenings, 55 Charles street, West London. b

TO LET—TEN ACRES OF LAND, GOOD house, barn and orchard; close to city. Apply Bogue's grocery store, Clark's bridge. b

ROOM TO LET — WELL-FURNISHED front room, one minute C. P. R. trolley, sam Phone 2487, or Box 111. 11n

COMFORTABLE FURNISHED ROOM, suitable for two gentlemen. 389 Burwell street. 10n

PLEASANT SUITE OF FIVE ROOMS FOR party of gentlemen, commercial, or others; warm and comfortable; all conveniences; very central; private family. Apply Box 106, Advertiser. 10c

THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS ON ground floor, convenient for light housekeeping. 352 Piccadilly street. 10c

TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE, ALL CONVENIENCES; 79 Maple; adapted for boarding house. Apply Trafford, furniture dealer. 9o

TO LET—STORE, CORNER OF ADELAIDE and Central, good location; cottage, 523 Piccadilly. Apply 381 Dufferin avenue. 11c

TO RENT—FURNISHED HOUSE FOR winter, in north part of city; all modern conveniences. Address Box 105, Advertiser. 9c

HOUSE TO LET—495 SIMCOE STREET. Apply to Green & Co., coal and wood merchants. 9c

TO LET AT A BARGAIN—A TWO-STORY brick house, new, all modern, 400 Oxford street. Apply 431 Waterloo street 9u-wt

TO LET—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE AND stable, York street; immediate possession. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, etc., 418½ Talbot. ywt

HOUSES—$6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12, $13 AND $15. Scarrow's Wallpaper Store, 92 King street. 91tf-wty

TO LET—SEVERAL HOUSES CALL AT 92 King, or phone 2416. 56tf-swt

NEW COTTAGE TO LET—KENSINGTON street, West London. Apply 30 Wilson avenue. 8tf

TO LET—GOOD BRICK STABLE, 133 Queen's avenue, third door west of post-office; six open stalls, three boxes, yard. 11c-tyw

TO LET—FRAME COTTAGE, SIX ROOMS, 671 Elias street. 7n

HOUSE TO LET, 505 ENGLISH STREET—All modern conveniences. Apply 487 English street. 94tf

TO LET — MODERN HOUSE, REPAIRED throughout; No. 442 Waterloo street. Apply 391 Dundas street. 92tf

FINE NEW HOUSE, 496 OXFORD, THOROUGHLY modern, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, open plumbing, Pease furnace, veranda, etc. Apply 185 St. James street.

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST IN city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1724.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING VANS —W. Broughton, 455 Piccadilly street.

TO LET YOU KNOW THAT JOHN J. Biggs, the furniture mover, is still in business, phone 1444—as usual.

TO LET OR FOR SALE — DESIRABLE building, three stories, containing three separate stores, two lodge rooms and several other rooms; good stable and driving shed; situated Blackfriars street, West London. Apply T. H. Carling, manager Carling B. and M. Company. 57tf

BUSINESS CHANCES.

LARGE PROFITS MADE AT TIMES TRADING in puts and calls on wheat; $10 buys put or call on 10,000 bushels; 2-cent advance from call or same decline from put makes profit $200; full particulars free. The Mutual Grain Company, 80 Wall street, New York. b

GOOD BUSINESS STAND IN COUNTRY town—Cash grocery, boot and shoe, for sale. Box 17, London Advertiser. 79tf-wt

SITUATIONS WANTED.

YOUNG MAN, SOBER AND AMBITIOUS, experienced in general retail, wants situation, either retail or wholesale; best of references. Box 85, Appin. b

WANTED BY YOUNG WOMAN, WITH some experience—Situation as clerk or office assistant. Address Box 103, this office. 9o

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UNTIL Saturday, the 7th of December, for the purchase of the building used as an ice-house at Pond Mills by the Crystal Lake Ice Company. The offer may be for the whole or for any portion of it divided by the bents. The lowest or any offer not necessarily accepted. THE LONDON AND WESTERN TRUSTS COMPANY, trustees. London, Nov. 29, 1907. 11c-tyw

INSURANCE.

THE ARCHIBALD McPHERSON INSURANCE AGENCY
FIRE, PLATE GLASS AND ACCIDENT.
105 Masonic Temple. Phone 745

E. J. MACROBERT.
insures all classes of property at reasonable rates. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance effected. Money to loan on real estate on easy terms. Phone 449. Office, 107 Masonic Temple, London, Ont.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. SPENCE—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 435 Hamilton road, Bourne block. Phone 1632.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases women and children.

J. J MASON, B.A., M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 388.

DR. MACGREGOR, 243 QUEEN'S AVENUE —Hours, 11 a.m. to 2 p.m., and 7 to 8 p.m. Phone 389.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (England)—Office, 297 King street. Telephone 829.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL COLLEGE Surgeons, and Licentiate Royal College Physicians. Corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. L. CLAEKE (RETURNED FROM Europe)—Eye, ear, nose and throat. 478 King street.

DR. McLELLAN EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Removed to 564 Richmond, opposite Albert. Hours, 9 to 4:30, 7 to 8.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON—OFFICE REMOVED to 134 Carling street. Specialty, diseases of digestive organs.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON —Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. ALICE JAMIESON, 381 WELLINGTON street. Hours, 11 to 1, 3 to 5.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS. Phone 510. Special attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

DR. SHOEBOTHAM, CORNER RICHMOND and John. Phones: Office, 494; residence, 2202.

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.A., M.D.—SPECIALTY diseases stomach. Hours, 2-4, 7-8, and appointment.

DR. ECCLES, 460 WELLINGTON STREET —Hours, 10 till 2. Specialty, diseases of women.

DR. GEORGE E. McNEILL, NORTHWEST corner Dundas and Waterloo streets. Telephone 2169

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON —Phone 1019. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 836 Richmond street.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children. Office and residence, 461 Waterloo. Phone 258.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, CORNER Park and Dufferin avenues. Eye, ear, nose, throat

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 363 QUEEN'S avenue. Hours, 4-6. Special attention diseases of children.

DR. PINGEL—OFFICE, 444 WELLINGTON street, London. Electrical treatment of diseases of women a specialty.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND) —Specialist surgical diseases. 439 Park avenue.

DR. E. PARDEE BUCKE, 207 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute tone production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements, 356 Dundas.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST FIRST Presbyterian Church. 296 Princess avenue.

MUSIC STUDIO, 670 WELLINGTON street. Phone 2671. Singing, J. Lamont Galbraith, L.R.A.M. Pianoforte, Mrs. Ave Galbraith, L.R.A.M., England.

CHARLES E. WHEELER—PIANO, ORGAN, harmony and singing. Private studio, 429 Waterloo Telephone.

V. L. HEWER, BARITONE SOLOIST AND choir leader, Wellington Street Methodist Church. Absolute voice production and concert engagements.

J. W. FETHERSTON, 325 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Piano, voice and strings. Tuition to beginners. Phone 1432.

JAMES CRESSWELL, MUSICAL DIRECTOR Grand Opera House. Violin, cornet, trombone. 493 King.

J. PARNELL MORRIS—VOICE CULTURE and singing. 456 Queen's avenue. Telephone.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

EDUCATIONAL.

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing. 379 Princess.

HOTEL CARDS.

DUKE OF YORK HOTEL, 625 DUNDAS street. Remodeled. Rates, $1 and upwards. Frank McLean, proprietor.

HOTEL WINDSOR, OPPOSITE MARKET, London. Rates, $1 to $1 25. Charles James.

LONDON HOUSE — REMODELED AND steam-heated throughout. Rates, $1 50 and up. Now in position to guarantee satisfaction to old and new patrons. W. S. Lashbrook.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL — $1 AND UPWARDS. Dundas and Wellington. Wm. J. Wright, proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE, ADJOINING GRAND Trunk Railway station, London. J. J. Cox, proprietor.

BRITANNIA HOUSE, YORK AND WELLINGTON. Rates, $1, upwards. C. W Morrow, proprietor.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & SHAW, VETERINARY SURGEONS—Office, 137 King; residence and infirmary, King and Wellington. Phones: Office, 688; residence, 278 and 1522.

TAMLIN & SCOTT—OFFICE AND HOSPITAL, 453 Talbot street. Phone 865; residence phone 768.

BOARDING ROOMS, ETC.

TWO NICELY-FURNISHED FRONT rooms, with board and all modern conveniences, suitable for men, at 457 King street. 10c-vty

BIG BELL RESTAURANT AND SLEEPING apartments—First-class accommodation; prices reasonable. 123 King street. F. G. Myers, proprietor.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Services, 11 and 7. Pastor, Rev. T. T. Shields, will preach tomorrow morning and evening. Communion after evening service.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct both services. 7 p.m., congregational song service.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH —Holy Communion at morning service; evening service at 7; Rev. W. J. Andrew will preach.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 a.m. and at noon. Matins, 11; preacher, the Precentor. Evensong, 7; preacher, Rev. J. G. Perdue, M.A. Collection for the poor fund.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. H. McAlister; evening, Rev. G. Harris. Congregational Bible Class, 2:45. Strangers welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m.; 7 p.m., "Where Our Great Men Come From." Special music. All welcome.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. Victor J. Gilpin, minister. Service, 7:30 p.m.; subject, "What is It to be Liberal in Religion." The Unitarian Church accepts Victor Hugo's ideal religion: "To sing the ideal, to love humanity, to believe in progress, to pray toward the infinite."

CHRIST CHURCH — REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A., rector. Service, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. F. E. Malott, B.A., B.D., pastor. Morning, "The True Substitute for the Saloon"; evening, "Life's Conflict and Its Reward." The Imperial Male Quartet and Mrs. Cochrane will assist the choir at both services. Everybody welcome.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH —Sunday School anniversary. 11 a.m. Rev. Wray R. Smith; 2:45 p.m., Rev. D. E. Martin and Rev. Wray R. Smith; 7 p.m., Rev. Wray R. Smith. Special music by the school.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Arthur J. Bowen. 10 a.m., brotherhood; 11 a.m., preaching and Communion service; 6:45 p.m., "With Christ in India."

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY SERVICES of Christian Workers, King street, will be held Nov. 30 and Dec. 1 and 2. Pastor W. Philpott, of Hamilton, will preach anniversary sermons, assisted by R. Y. Bingham, of Toronto, Pastors Mackenzie and Booth. Meetings will also be held Saturday evening, Sunday morning and evening, and Monday evening. All welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., the pastor, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST) —Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "God the Only Cause and Creator." Sunday School, 9:45. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Reading rooms open weekdays from 2 to 4:30. All welcome. Literature for sale.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L. Rutledge, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services, 11 a.m., "The Excluded Christ"; 7 p.m., "Right Use of the World."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—SERVICES at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by Rev. J. A. Macdonald, of Toronto. Morning subject, "The Life of Power"; evening, "Men and the Church." Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Grey street—Sunday School, 2:30 p.m. Gospel meeting at 7. You are cordially welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "The Four Passions"; 7, "Chances for Men in London." All welcome.

HILL STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Connexional Fund day. Morning pastor; evening, Rev. W. H. McAlister, B.A.

HOLINESS MEETING, CULLIS' HALL, 267 Wellington street, every Sunday, 2:30. Undenominational. All welcome. b

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will preach. Morning Communion; evening, "Opportunity." Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CHURCH, MAITLAND street—Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

LONDON INTERIOR MISSION—PRAYER circles meet each week, 8 o'clock. Next Tuesday at Mr. Escott's residence, 566 Dundas street. Come. Rev. R. V. Bingham, general secretary, will be present. b

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. C. M. Carew, pastor. Pastor will preach at both services.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

OTTAWAY AVENUE CHRISTIAN WORKERS' Mission—Evangelist George Clarke Booth, pastor. 11 a.m., "Positives and Negatives for Christians"; 3 p.m., Bible School; 7 p.m., "Seven Things Christ Taught Concerning Hell." b

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., pastor. Morning, Communion, "Lo! I Am With You Alway"; evening, "The Victory of Faith." Offering for the benevolent fund.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL Church—Rev. S. Y. Schwake, pastor, 114 Wellington street. Sunday School, 10. 2:30. German service, 11; English service, 7.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. J. Vining, pastor, 11 and 7. Morning subject, "The Last West"; evening subject, "The Death of Samson." Ordinance of Lord's Supper at close of morning service. All seats free. Everybody welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Morning subject, "To the Uttermost"; evening subject, "The Last Step." Special music by the choir. All welcome.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—MORNING, prayer and praise; evening, Mr. S. H. Shaw will preach. Sunday School, 2:45. Special singing.

AUCTIONEERS.

D. LAWSON, AUCTIONEER—FARM STOCK and implements a specialty. Office, 86 King street. Frost & Wood building. Saturdays. 11tf-t

R. H. SCOTT, AUCTIONEER — FARM stock and implements a specialty. Address Vanneck P. O. Walper House, London. Saturdays. 511-t

J. W. LAIDLAW, WILTON GROVE, auctioneer—Farm and farm stock sales solicited. Office, 90 King street, Deering Harvester Works, London, on Saturdays. 7tf-t

A. R. W. BURROWS, GLANWORTH—Auctioneer for Middlesex and Elgin Counties. Office, Dunn's harness shop, London, Saturdays. t

AUCTION SALE
of household furniture, organ, etc., at 23 Palace street, on Monday, Dec. 2, at 10.30 a.m. J. W. Jones has been instructed by Mrs. Allister to sell the whole of her house effects, comprising: Dominion organ, easy chairs, rockers, pictures, carpets, oilcloth, curtains, center tables, contents of three bedrooms, iron beds, mattresses, bureaus, washstands, chest of drawers, sideboard, dining-table and chairs, crockery, clock, hanging and other lamps, lounge, cupboard, Jewel baseburner, cook stove, preserved fruit, coal, kitchen utensils, etc. b J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, ETC.,
By auction at
Jones' Auction Rooms
TUESDAY, DEC. 3, at 10:30. b

Auction Sale
Twenty-five acre farm, stock, implements, etc. Choice team, heavy mares, 17 cows, 7 new milch cows (choice), fat cow, 5 heifers, 250 bushels oats, ton barley, 6 tons hay, 27 loads straw, 2 silos ensilage. Lot 20, con 1, Westminster, back of Chelsea Green. Thursday, Dec. 5, 1 p.m. See bills. R. FISHER, proprietor; G. A. HATCH, auctioneer, 363 Talbot street. b

AUCTION SALE AT POPLAR HALL ON Dec. 4, at 1 p.m.; 17 good dairy cows, 13 steers and heifers. W. H. Odell. 11c

Auction Sale
of 100-acre farm, on the premises, lot 9, con. 3, Lobo Township, Wednesday, Dec. 11, at 2:30 p.m. Good buildings, splendid locality excellent farm. Terms easy. For particulars apply to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer; T. W. SCANDRETT, solicitor for executor. b

Mortgage Sale
Of House and Lot in Hyde Park
Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Friday, Dec. 20, 1907, at 1 o'clock p.m., on the premises, part of the south half of lot 24, in the fourth concession of the Township of London, in the County of Middlesex, described as follows: Commencing at a point on the eastern limit of said lot, distance 104 feet 6 inches northerly from the southwest corner thereof; thence easterly 209 feet; thence northerly 104 feet 6 inches; thence westerly 209 feet; thence southerly 104 feet 6 inches to the place of beginning. On this property are a house and stable. The property is well situated, and one of the most desirable in Hyde Park.

TERMS OF SALE.
Ten per cent on day of sale, and balance in 30 days, without interest. Further terms and conditions will be made known on the day of sale, or may be had on application to GLADMAN & STANBURY, Exeter, Ont., vendor's solicitors. Dated at Exeter, this 23rd day of November, 1907. 11c-t

WANTED.

WANTED—125 QUARTS OF MILK DAILY; will pay 4½ per quart. Apply George Handley, 789 King street. 11c

ANY PERSON HAVING A GOOD FARM for sale, within a few miles of London, will please write Box 59, Wellington P. O., Ont., stating size, price, distance and all particulars. 5u-tx

WANTED—PERSIAN LAMB COAT, SIZE 34; state price and condition. Box 58, Advertiser. 5c-twt

London Advertiser.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 30.

A BOLT FROM THE BLUE.

The verdict in the Toronto conspiracy case has been received with blank amazement. A Conservative journal, which is not conspicuous for fairness, confesses that the judgment came as a bolt from the blue to the defendants.

And why not?

Three days ago, with the whole case for the prosecution before him, Judge Winchester declared that there was no evidence of conspiracy against at least three of the defendants.

Counsel for the defense was so positive that nothing had been proved, that he moved for a non-suit, a point which the judge so far took into consideration as to reserve decision.

Upon the judge's own admission before a single word of the defense had been heard, the defendants, or at least three of them, had every reason to build hopes of acquittal. So certain did this seem that counsel had made no arrangements for bail, though this was soon provided,

What new light broke upon Judge Winchester after the expression of views favorable to the defendants, is not apparent in his summing up. However, the privilege of appeal upon the point of jurisdiction may result in setting aside the verdict. Upon questions of fact the layman is as competent to judge as the lawyer, and we venture to say that the great majority who have followed the evidence carefully will not coincide with the decision of the trial judge.

One regrettable feature is the opening given scandal-mongers and mud-throwers. Will it be in vain to look to Conservative politicians and newspapers for decent restraint in their comments upon a case which is still virtually before the courts? The opportunity to brand men as criminals who may be cleared in the eyes of the law, and to indulge in the lowest and meanest forms of partisan malice is a temptation to journals like the London Free Press.

THE SHAME OF COLCHESTER.

The riding of Colchester, won by the Conservatives on Thursday, and the only federal seat they have in Nova Scotia, has returned a Liberal but once since 1874.

If there is any surprise in the result of the present by-election it is the fact that the Conservatives of Colchester followed the lead of such a precious pair as George Fowler, M. P., and George E. Foster, M. P., who are credited with most of the speech-making.

There is not a constituency in Canada in which the Liberals would take their leadership from politicians so discredited as these men. Their presence in the riding should have been resented by every self-respecting elector, but apparently party loyalty is more important to the mass of Conservatives than a high standard of conduct in their representatives.

What Foster and Fowler lack in principle they make up in impudence. With foreheads of brass they are going to and fro in the country striving by sheer bravado to counteract the effect of the sordid revelations of the insurance commission, and to keep their place in the councils of the Conservative party. Although shown to be unworthy of trust they have the cool hypocrisy to inveigh against graft and corruption and prate of political purity.

If there is anything more discouraging than the spectacle of these public men, defying the retribution which should overtake them, it is the absence of revolt in the Conservative party against such leaders. Conservative audiences, to their shame, listen to and applaud these men, who should not be tolerated upon any platform in the country.

THE HEAD-OR-TAIL METHOD.

What is described as a new method of distributing federal patronage has just been tried at Washington. Because two South Dakota senators were unable to agree upon the men they desired to have appointed to various places of public honor and profit in that state, President Roosevelt suggested that the point be settled by the flipping of a coin on each berth. His method appears to have been adopted, and to give the proceedings a duly official aspect, they were carried out in the White House in the presence of the chief executive himself. The incident is causing not a little discussion in the press. One paper is anxious to know whether the coin was a double-eagle, or whether the prevailing stringency reduced the President to the necessity of flipping a quarter. Another journal is troubled owing to the lack of information as to whether or not the coins bore the motto so obnoxious to Mr. Roosevelt.

The head-or-tail method of settling such nice points, while it may be quite novel at the United States capital, is not unknown or untried in this city. Only recently, it was resorted to by Conservative aldermen to decide which of two Conservative citimants to an old building should have it at a bargain price. It is true "heads" win was but temporary, and that the aldermen in council assembled subsequently reversed the decision; yet the fact that London led Washington in introducing the system should make us all feel proud.

There is now pending here a question of patronage which a resort to the head-or-tail system might hasten the settlement of. The clerkships of the peace and surrogate court have been vacant for some months now, and like the South Dakota senators, the members of the local Conservative patronage committee are unable to agree as to who shall have it. It is said that a vote of the committee was in favor of a well-known Richmond street lawyer, but that the minority protested so vigorously that the decision was not put into effect; instead, a compromise is likely by the division of the dual office between the two most powerful aspirants. Why cannot the Conservative patronage committee setle the matter by flipping a coin? Surely, a method that has been tried at the London city hall and is good enough for the White House, is not beneath the dignity of the London Conservative Club.

THE TRAMP EVIL.

If reports from various parts of the United States are to be relied on the tramp problem promises to become a serious one over there the coming winter. It is not the men who are driven to idleness through lack of work who offer the menace to society. The danger is the habitual tramp, the man who is a wanderer from choice rather than from necessity, and who has permanently broken loose from organized society, abandoned the responsibilities of citizenship, deserted his family, and fallen into the degrading and vicious habit of begging. From begging to crime is often a very short step.

How best to deal wtih this undesirable class of people is a problem which our neighbors have as yet failed to solve What is needed is that the life of the tramp be made so hazardous and unpleasant as to discourage men from entering it. The adoption by every municipality of uniform measures to enforce on the professional tramp the fact that his way will be hard, and that he must work for all he gtes would certainly have the effect of making tramp life less popular. Most of all the tramp dreads work. One method that has been found most efficacious is the establishment of municipal lodging houses, where lodgers are required to pay in labor for the accommodation they get. Another excellent deterrent is the imposition of workhouse sentences upon all tramps unable to prove honesty of purpose in moving about the country. But it is found that unless all communities work together in the matter little can be accomplished.

Such a thing as a genuine Canadian tramp is comparatively rare; it is the United States article we have to deal with. But our police methods will, no doubt, prove, as they have proved in the past, equal to any emergency. In this city, for instance, a tramp may be given shelter at police headquarters for a night, but that is all. Should he again get into the clutches of the police he is sentenced to a term in jail as a vagrant, and imprisonment for vagrancy carries with it hard labor. Hence it is that, as a rule, the tramp makes his stay here as brief as possible.

Perhaps the money in the stringency in the United States is accentuated by the export of heiresses to Europe.

The Conservative party is disgraced by Foster and Fowler, and the party seems to like it.

The conspiracy that dragged Londoners to Toronto on a trumped-up conspiracy charge is the one that should be exposed.

The Missouri Legislature is considering a bill to prevent hasty marriages. There are lots of law-makers these days who think they can alter human nature by statutes.

Florence Nightingale will be decorated by her sovereign with the Order of Merit. This is a sort of secular canonization of a woman who is a saint in the best sense of the word.

DO NOT LOOK IT.

[Washington Star.]

A statistician declares that it costs $25,000 to rear a boy in New York. Some of the young men on Broadway do not appear to be worth it.

WAS ALWAYS OUT.

[Pick-Me-Up.]

Bess—Did you do much talking this summer when you were away?

Tess—Yes; even my tongue got sunburned.

COLD STEEL.

[Court Journal.]

A new bayonet and also a new sword have been decided upon, but it is not known when they will replace the present regulation weapons. The sword is designed for thrusting, and will be long, straight and narrow, after the pattern of the rapier. The bayonet, too, will be long and thin, so as to give its wielder a good reach. It was said some time ago that the days of long-range fighting had made the bayonet almost obsolete, but the Russo-Japanese war proved that hand-to-hand fighting has by no means been relegated to the past.

HIGH VS. LOW.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Do you believe in the higher pantheism?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Well, no," replied her hostess, as she toyed with her diamond-studded fan, "I can't say as I do, although I can't see why some men wear them so low they get all frazzled around the bottom."

OUR FUNNY LANGUAGE.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

"I see one of our battleships reported fast in the mud."

"Well?"

"I was just thinking that a ship fast in the mud ought to be a record-breaker on the open sea."

IT MIGHT BE SO.

[The Tatler.]

"Now, be careful, Mr. Gibbons! You were, I believe, an old friend of the prisoner's. Did you ever notice that he behaved strangely when he was alone?"

"Well, sir, yer see I weren't never wiv 'im when he was alone, sir."

A MAN OF MARK.

[Chicago Tribune.]

"Prisoner," said the judge, taking a part in the examination himself, "the imprint left by the thief on the stolen jewel case corresponds exactly with the markings of your thumb. Now, as a matter of fact, isn't it yours? Didn't you make that imprint?"

"Why, your honor," stammered the prisoner, "I—I think—that is, I believe—well—er—that's my impression."

THE BROOK.

[Puck.]

I come from sources pure enough,
From fountains sweet and ferny,
But, heavens! what a lot of stuff
I gather in my journey!

I go from places clean and sweet
To places evil-smelling,
And fresh contamination find
Where man has made a dwelling.

Collecting, every mile I flow,
The germs of every fever;
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

I slip, I glide, by sewer and drain,
And by the pulp mill's sluices,
And gather in my liquid train
A myriad reeking juices.

I chatter by the canning works,
Where blooms the piccalilli;
I loiter in lagoons where lurks
A legion of bacilli.

I draw them all along, and flow
With germs of every fever,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.

STILL EVADING.

[Puck.]

Jake—He married a widow with three children.

Gus—That's just like Einstein; even his children are in his wife's name.

JUST A QUESTION.

[Detroit News.]

The Dude—I always wear my gloves to bed every night. They make the hands soft.

Jones—And do you wear your hat, too?

THE AGITATED MOTHER.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

Rich Uncle John—Ah, is this one of your children?

Mamma—Yes, Uncle John, that's our little Johnnie. Kiss your uncle, dear, and then go and wash your face.

AN AWKWARD EXPLANATION.

[London Opinion.]

The Vicar—I was surprised to see your husband walk out in the middle of my sermon last Sunday.

Mrs. Jones—You must really forgive him—he's a somnambulist, and walks in his sleep, you know.

THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Tommy—Paw, what is the higher criticism?

Mr. Tucker—It's the nasty remarks usually made by the man who finds he can't get a lower berth.

COUNTING THE COST.

[Hamilton Times.]

London is to raise $235,000 for a lighting bylaw which covers only part of the city. How many thousands will we have to add to the $225,000 the ratepayers are to be asked for to begin with?

BELIEVE ME, IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS.

[Thomas Moore.]

Believe me, if all those endearing young charms,
Which I gaze on so fondly today,
Were to change by tomorrow, and fleet in my arms,
Like fairy gifts fading away,
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin each wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still.

It is not while beauty and youth are thine own,
And thy cheeks unprofaned by a tear,
That the fervor and faith of a soul can be known,
To which time will but make thee more dear;
No, the heart that has truly loved never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close;
As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets,
The same look which she turned when he rose.

PEAK AND PIQUE.

[St. Thomas Journal.]

A good many citizens will want to take a peek at Hon. Adam as he tells about the peak load. And he shouldn't show pique if we ask many questions.

MILKMAN REBUKED.

[Argonaut.]

A very mild North of England vicar had for some time been displeased with the quality of the milk served him. At length he determined to remonstrate with his milkman for supplying such weak stuff. He began mildly: "I've been wanting to see you in regard to the quality of milk with which you are serving me."

"Yes, sir," uneasily answered the tradesman.

"I only wanted to say," continued the minister, "that I use the milk for dietary purposes exclusively, and not for christening."

Our Policies Are Unique

That is something to think about in connection with the policies we can offer you.

No other system yet devised affords better or more complete protection for your old age than our IDEAL BONDS.

Our new RESERVE DIVIDEND POLICIES furnish ENDOWMENTS at ordinary LIFE RATES.

We have a TWENTY-YEAR ENDOWMENT PLAN upon which only SIXTEEN PAYMENTS are made, and the payments are not higher than the twenty-year endowment premiums of the leading American companies.

Write to us about these special policies.

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CANADA'S RELATIONS AND NIAGARA POWER

Continued From Page One.

the agreement two to one. The application for water for the Chicago canal meant the taking of six inches of water from Lake Erie, and it was successfully opposed.

What has Lake Michigan to do with the Canadians, or Lake Erie? the Americans asked. The Canadians contended that it was a part of the chain of waterways to the lakes, and instead of being allowed to take 54,000,000 gallons for the Chicago canal, only 10,000,000 gallons were allowed. And the American minister of war ratified the finding of the international commission. Last year 95,000,000 tons of shipping passed Detroit, carrying goods valued at $700,000,000.

Seek an Advantage.

If the small boy gets half the apple, he should be satisfied, Mr. Gibbons said. "It would be fatal for the Canadians to seek to take advantage of the Americans. But the small boy should see that he never takes less than half."

There are men in the United States who would like to get more than their half, but there are also men, like Roosevelt, Taft, Root, Burton and others, who are manly, honest, and straightforward, who are satisfied when they get half.

At the banquets in England and America the Englishmen and Americans say they love each other. But there is some humbug in this. They do not hate each other. They might help each other in case of war against either, but they are jealous of each other, as all good nations are.

It is inconceivable to believe that local Canadian matters should be referred to England, Mr. Gibbons said.

At Washington he was told by a member of the United States Government that Canada must have a representative there, as the British ambassadors, with the possible exception of Mr. Bryce, knew nothing of Canada and its conditions.

But if a representative is sent to Washington, he must be a man of means, who will be able to hold receptions, to wine and dine, if necessary, with the representatives of nations six nights a week.

The Waterways Commission.

Speaking of the work of the waterways commission, Mr. Gibbons said that at Niagara Falls seven or eight companies had applied for charters. The Americans said, "We must preserve the Falls," and the Canadians agreed with them. And had it not been for the international commission there would have been no water left to go over the falls. It was a good thing for both countries that the commission had been able to agree.

Drafting a Treaty.

"I am now engaged with Mr. Clinton, of Buffalo," Mr. Gibbons continued, "on the work of drafting a treaty whereby Canada herself will appoint three permanent commissioners, and the United States will appoint three. The conditions of the treaty will, we believe, be approved by the governments of the United States, Great Britain and Canada. This will give this permanent commission power to carry out all the provisions agreed upon on all the international waterways from the Atlantic to the Pacific so that when any question arises between the United States and Canada that might lead to irritation, it can be referred to this commission which can hear the evidence before it gets into politics, before it gets into the newspapers, and before it gets to that fraud of all frauds—a special commission, and the permanent commission can settle it.

Straight Talk.

"I have been practicing law for 20 years," Mr. Gibbons went on, "and I can truthfully say that I never knew of a just arbitration. You know what these arbitrations mean. You choose one judge, the other fellow chooses another, and then both sides gamble for the third arbitrator, so that he may cinch the award. (Laughter.)

"In every deal that we have had in the past by special commission, we Canadians have got the worst of it," Mr. Gibbons said. "On the contrary if you have a permanent commission you will get fair play."

"So long as we go along allowing John Bull to carry our books," said Mr. Gibbons, "the Americans will kick our shins just to show they can do it. But when we carry our own books to school, we will find our American friends better school-fellows."

A permanent commisison, Mr. Gibbons continued, will be able to settle all questions affecting the United States and Canada without disturbing our present relations with Great Britain. It will be an absolutely new forum, which will not interfere with the making of treaties by the mother country. In the speaker's opinion, it will prove ample to conserve the rights of Canada as Canadians regard them.

Friction Can Be Avoided.

Mr. Gibbons again declared that the Americans are a great and noble people, but he repeated a remark which had been made to him by Secretary Taft regarding a certain United States senator.

"That man," said Mr. Taft, "is one of the biggest men in the Union until something comes up which affects his own state, and then he's the smallest man I ever knew."

In the past the Americans, when it comes to a matter of possible injury to themselves, have done as they liked. But the moment we are in a position to deal with them as a nation we will do better.

"God knows I say this without any thought of trouble," said Mr. Gibbons, "but I say that under certain conditions there are things worse than war. We should always be ready, but I feel that with this commission, of which I have spoken, any possible friction may be avoided, and matters which might become serious can be smoothed over.

"Britain wants this commission. She realizes that the present conditions are dangerous, as nothing is so liable to cause trouble between Canada and the mother country as the latter 'butting in' upon things of which she knows nothing. We must have this permanent board and we will have it, I think."

Niagara Power.

Mr. Gibbons then dealt with Niagara power. The Americans, by the award of the waterways commission, had done away with all but two charters on their side. Canada had several companies.

The speaker, continuing, dealt with the power project in a broad spirit. He said that the power companies of Ontario had not treated Canadians fairly.

The international commission had learned that a company holding an Ontario charter had built a transmission line 120 miles from the falls on the American side, and was supplying the people of Syracuse with power and light, whereas the company had not made any attempt to supply the people of Ontario. The matter was brought to the attention of the Dominion Government, and an act was promptly passed.

The public have rights that have been neglected, with the result that a feeling of uneasiness had been brought about, and the pendulum is now in danger of swinging to the other extreme.

Protect Both People and Capital.

It is the duty of both governments to protect the people, and to see that the people get fair rates, but it is just as much the duty of both governments to protect the rights of capital, and to see that no injustice is done.

"It is easy to educate the people to take other people's rights," Mr. Gibbons declared. "It is easy to educate people to take other people's property, but it is not so easy to educate them to give it back.

"I am not saying that anybody is confiscating other people's property, or that anybody intends to confiscate other people's property, but I do say here tonight that one of the greatest dangers of this condition is that you may educate people to a disregard of capital and its rights, to your own great injury later on.

"You must have money to develop this great country. We know that there are western states, which, by their unreasonable attitude toward capital, have been kept back and have been retarded in their growth, because they came to be regarded as states which would repudiate their agreements and obligations.

Deal Fair by All.

"I admire the man who will not be bullied by the corporations," Mr. Gibbons went on, "but I will say, do not let us do anything which will affect the vital interests of this great country—anything which will recoil upon us in the end.

"Let us all try to build up this great country. Great as the traffic on the great lakes is now, very little of it is ours, but some day we will have a traffic as great as the Americans. Let us deal with the lake subject, and the power subject, and all other subjects, fairly to all. Extreme political feeling is dying out. Let us all get together, I say to you, and let us do all in our power to build up a great country.

"So long as I hold the position of chairman of the international waterways commission, I will always have the interests of this, my beloved country, at heart, and I will do the best that is in me to advance her interests." (Cheers.)

Open tonight until 10 o'clock.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

We close at 10 o'clock tonight.

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Another Sale of Twenty-Five Trimmed Hats Tonight Worth Up to $7.50. On Sale Tonight for $2.85

We place on sale another lot of specially trimmed Millinery Shapes, this season's newest and best styles; no two alike. These are both trimmed felts and made hats, stylishly trimmed with new feathers and wings; in a variety of colors, including all the new shapes. In order to make the price interesting we have marked them at the very low price of—to go quickly..$2.85

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The balance of 300 dozen—a pickup from the mill, good winter weight, shapely and well cut. Saturday night..... .....21¢

Hair Pads, in blonde, brunette, and gray 25c
Hair Coils, 16-inch, for front or back, in blonde and brunette, light, and dark brown. Special..... ...15c
Special line of Hair Pads Real hair, made on watchspring wire frame, in light and dark brown. Regular 75c..... .....35c
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Hair Nets, English make, all shades and sizes..... ....10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 30c
White Lace Collars, imitation of Baby Irish, 50c value, for.. .25c
Six dozen Lace Collars, on chiffon form, with bow effect, trimmed in all shades, special.....25c
Girls' Aprons, prettily made with yokes and sailor collars of lace and embroidery, were 55c, 65c, 75c, 85c, for 45c, 49c, 59c and 69c
Ladies' Flannelette Nightgowns, lace trimmed, tonight.... .....47c
Children's Ribbed Fleeced Winterwear Drawers 25c, for... ..15c
Men's Ribbed Union and Fleece-Lined Undershirts and Drawers, 50c value, on sale today and tonight at 39c a garment, or, the suit..... ....75c
A mill cleanup of the well-known Tiger Brand Plain Scotch Knit Undershirts and Drawers for men. A good range of sizes. Regular $1.00 value, selling at 75c
Kid and Mocha Gloves for men, youths and boys, silk and wool-lined..... ....$1.00 to $1.50
Splendid range of Men's Mufflers, shaped or square..50c to $2.00

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IMPORTANT LAW AFFECTING RAILWAY OPERATORS.

On March 1 next the law governing the hours of duty of all the telegraph operators throughout the United States will be put into operation and will thus limit the hours of duty to eight hours per day instead of twelve. This means that where two operators are employed during the 24 hours there will be three required, thus creating a demand for an extra operator at nearly every station throughout the country, estimated at nearly 10,000.

Aside from this fact, we have in Canada the Transcontinental Railway (the Grand Trunk Pacific), in course of construction, which, when completed, will create a further demand for at least five to six thousand more operators, as well as a like number in the other departments.

It is a well-known fact that the vast army of railroad men and women are a better-paid class of people than private corporation and factory employes, and their surroundings much more congenial.

The higher salaries of the telegraph operator, the exceptionally short hours of duty, as well as the assurance of steady employment, make the trade one of the best-paying propositions a young man or woman can follow.

It is a trade that requires no exceptional ability, an ordinary public school education being all that is necessary.

It can be learned by the person of ordinary ability in from four to eight months.

The day and evening classes give every person an opportunity. We make our terms agreeable to all.

Do not delay. Come and get a good trade while you have the chance.

LONDON COLLEGE OF TELEGRAPHY, Molsons Bank Building, F. E. Osborn, Manager.

LOVE IS BUILT ON IMAGINATION

Helen Oldfield, in Chicago Tribune.

Real estate agents probably will agree that house hunters may be divided broadly into two classes. There are the matter of fact, practical seekers of abodes, who are by far more likely to take a house or flat if the tenant about to leave is still in occupancy, and his household gods and goods make an attractive showing; and on the other hand, there are the imaginative ones, who prefer empty walls which suggest possibilities, and give fuller play to their fancy. These last are by far more likely to be woman than men. In most of her dealings with man, as well as in her affinities with him, woman as a rule belongs to the imaginative sort. Whether it be as the basis of a passing fancy or the love of a lifetime, she demands of him possibilities; the rest of it—furnishing, decorating, and so on—she attends to herself. To follow a common device of public speakers, who endeavors to make a statement clearer by overstating it, what woman in general requires is a suitable personality, a kind of lay figure, which she clothes with her own ideal and admires accordingly.

The average girl who is possessed of imagination does not talk about her dreams of love and lovers, excepting, perhaps, to some girl friend who is as romantic and visionary as herself. But judging from actions, which, as we are told, speak louder than words, it is safe to assume that in her heart of hearts she would prefer to be the chosen instrument for the conversion of the romantically interesting sinner, rather than be given any amount of high principle, ready made; and that her estimation of the importance of good health begins and ends with an outward appearance which strikes her fancy. As to worldly means, she is not quite sure whether it sounds more attractive to be awfully rich or awfully poor, "awfully" in this case having its usual place as a word of all work in the girlish vocabulary. It would be "nice" to have unlimited means, but it would also be charming to sacrifice oneself for the beloved and poverty in novels usually is picturesque.

However, the average young woman does not go around proclaiming her views abroad, so that the immense part which imagination plays in her selection must be drawn from deduction. Is it not to this that what have been called the picturesque callings of men owe their vast popularity with women of all sorts and conditions of life? The army, the navy, the stage, the church; the careers with what may be termed flamboyant distinctions, whether associated with scenes of danger or the influencing of multitudes, it is sufficient that they dazzle.

Next to the picturesque women adore masculine strength, strength which can be gentle upon occasion. But, unfortunately for their own happiness, women have little discernment as to the nature of the strength which they admire. Strength which is accompanied by sensitive shyness, fastidious taste, and refinement—mental strength, in fact—they are apt to overlook, especially when, as sometimes happens with that type of man, it is coupled with a little bit of effeminacy. Which is a pity, since it is only the finer sympathies which effectually can save a woman from receiving the one wound which is incurable; the neglect and coldness when she is sick or in trouble, which it is the nature of the ruthless sort to inflict with perhaps unconscious unkindness.

If man had a more correct appreciation of the strength of the position given him by the romantic estimate placed upon him by the woman who loves him, he probably would be surprised to know how easily he could continue to preserve its glamor; that glamor which, alas! so often fades into dismal grayness. What a woman requires of the man whom she loves is "the tithe of mint, anise, and cumin," small attentions, little compliments and courtesies; all the trifles which he regards as not worth while. Given these, she will pardon great omissions, sins, in fact. Most men make a great parade of their passion during courtship, and expect their devotion to be taken on trust.

Arthur Maillet, who translated the works of Andrew Carnegie into French, is at the head of a party of French scientists and engineers now in the United States investigating the steel industry.

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The largest cloth department in Canada. What are its advantages to the buyer? You get the greatest variety. You get the best goods made. You have immense quantity to select from. You will find the prices fully one-fourth less than what you will be required to pay elsewhere. You have a perfect light all over the room. You are not asked to pay any advance in price. The West of England is well represented in fine goods, materials for children's wear, materials for ladies' wear, materials for gentlemen's wear, whether required for an infant or a giant. Quantity, quality, value for your money you get at Kingsmill's.

BARGAINS TO CLEAR OUT AT ONCE REGARDLESS OF VALUE

Oddments of HEAVY ALL-WOOL FRIEZES, excellent for wear. Make a good Overcoat for a man. A warm useful Overcoat for boys. 54 inches wide. The regular price, $1.25. Colors remaining Oxford, black, olive, mouse, claret. KINGSMILL'S PRICE..... **75¢**

NAVY BLUE UNION BEAVER, 54-inch. Regular price $1.25. KINGSMILL'S PRICE..... **95¢** Made in Europe, BEAVERS, with a soft finish. A good wearing cloth for misses' or ladies' Coats. Medium weight, 54 inches wide. Coachman's drab, esterhazy, full drab, light navy blue, black. Regular price $1.75. KINGSMILL'S PRICE.. ..... **$1.25**

WHIPCORDS, ENGLISH MAKE, 54 inches wide. Colors, olive, coachman's drab, Oxford. Regular price, $1.75. KINGSMILL'S PRICE.... **$1.25**

VENETIAN ALL-WOOL, IN A SMART FINISH, good weight, 54 inches wide. Colors, Copenhagen blue, marine blue, navy blue, slate, rich dark fawn. All good colors for children's wear. Regular price $2.00. KINGSMILL'S PRICE.... **$1.25**

FOR SMOKING JACKETS, lounge coats, bath robes. A large variety of French, English fabrics, reversibles, plain and checks, various colors, heavy plaids, French brocades, silk and wool, Marathon cloth. Here you find a desirable lot of oddments. All going at one-half their value AT KINGSMILL'S.

MELTONS, nice smooth face, heavy, 54 inches wide, colors, navy, Copenhagen blue, robbin egg blue, marine blue, hunter's green, myrtle, olive, tan, fawn, coachman's drab. Regular price, $1.50. KINGSMILLS PRICE..... **$1.10**

IRISH FRIEZE, GENUINE, in very superior qualities; would make a stylish ladies' coat. Only short lengths offering from 1¼ yards to 2¼ yards. The colors, steel gray, mouse, deer. The regular price, $4.00 yard. Clearing price for remnants AT KINGSMILL'S, PER YARD..... **$2.00**

REMNANTS — Vicuna, Montauk, Chinchilla, West of England Melton Overcoatings, West of England Beavers, Corkscrews, Wale Ribbs, Moscow Beavers. Goods ranging in value from $4.00 to $6.00 per yard. The lengths are from 1¼ to 2 yards. The clearing out price, AT KINGSMILL'S, yard **$2.00**

HEAVY BEAVER MOSS BACK, makes a very warm Coat for ladies or children, 54 inches wide, made in England. Colors, claire de lune, scarlet, olive, fawn, hair brown, dark brown, Oxford, black, navy. Good value for $1.75. KINGSMILL'S PRICE **$1.25**

BLACK ASTRACHAN, 54 inches wide, medium curl. Regular price $1.50. KINGSMILL'S PRICE.. ..... **$1.00**

BLACK ASTRACHAN, mohair curl, 54 inches wide, various size curls. Regular price $2.50. KINGSMILL'S..... **$1.50**

ENGLISH BEAVERS, suitable for ladies' or gentlemen's overcoats, all-wool, good weight, smooth, black or navy, 56 inches wide. Regular price $2.25. KINGSMILL'S **$1.75**

PURE MOHAIR BEARSKIN, ivory, white, English make, 52 inches wide, very good quality. Regular price $2.00. KINGSMILL'S PRICE **$1.45**

BLANKETING, for children's Toboggan Coats, 54 inches wide, same quality as last year, perfect in the shades, pure wool, cardinal, navy, royal, KINGSMILL'S PRICE..... **$1.00**

AMERICAN

In the last month the price of live hogs has dropped $3 a hundred in Chicago.

The First National Bank of Globe, Ariz., has suspended. It had deposits of $750,000.

Four hundred men employed in the shops of the New York Central road were laid off yesterday.

General D. B. Pritchard, a civil war veteran, died at Allegan, Mich., last night, aged 73 years.

The Arcade mill at Ripon, Wis., was burned, presumably by tramps. Loss $30,000; insurance $15,000.

Three men were assassinated as they stepped from a train at Ollo, Ark. The murderer is unknown.

Charles M. Chase, of Fall River, Mass., aged 99, committed suicide because he said he was tired of life.

Ground was broken yesterday for the new engineering building at the Northwestern University in Chicago.

Farmers around Carleton, Mich., are receiving $1 50 per 100 for milk, the highest that was ever paid there.

At Appleton, Wis., Jacob Lohn, 18 years old, while cleaning a gun, was shot in the stomach and will probably die.

In Mississippi only a dozen places now sell liquor. Meridan, that state, with a population of 25,000, boasts an empty jail.

Electricity for light and power will be supplied to the city of Chicago and manufacturing plants by the sanitary district beginning Dec. 1.

For the first time in the history of the region a carload of cabbages and a carload of squash will be shipped from Traverse City, Mich.

A township, the buildings of which are constructed entirely of concrete, has been erected near Trinidad, Colorado, by an American smelting firm.

Three trainmen were killed and a boy who was stealing a ride was fatally injured in a rear-end collision between freight trains in Philadelphia.

The Chicago Shipbuilding Company will p' 100 more men to work today, making the force the largest it has been since the strike last summer.

A special police permit has been granted to Miss Dorothy Stewart, aged 22, of Chicago. She is the first woman to take such a position in that city.

Carl Knott & Co., wholesale and retail milliners at Grand Rapids, Mich., cleared twenty-two cases of millinery and artificial flowers through the Grand Rapids custom house last week.

The New York sub-treasury yesterday transferred for banks $250,000 to St. Louis, $205,000 to Philadelphia, $200,000 to Chicago and $200,000 to Denver.

The Salem, Ark., State Bank closed its doors yesterday. The liabilities are $30,000; assets $35,000. Inability to realize on securities is given as the cause.

The printers of Fall River, Mass., have given notice that they will strike Monday unless their demand for a 20 per cent increase in wages is granted.

In Philadelphia Dr. F. Nathan Pampinella, a well-known physician and specialist in nervous diseases, committed suicide in his apartments by taking morphine.

At Fall River, Mass., the four mills of the New England Cotton Yarn Company will shut down today for the remainder of the week. The mills employ 1,300 hands.

At Kokomo, Ind., the Kokomo plant of the Pittsburg Plate Glass Company has increased its capacity twelve pots and is working a third more men than ever before.

PAUPERS AT PANAMA

Great Rush of the Unemployed To Seek Work on the Canal.

Washington, Nov. 29.—"Discourage vigorously any applicants for work coming to the isthmus without appointment. All positions filled and no increase contemplated. Unemployed men without funds sources of embarrassment."

The above dispatch from Chairman and Chief Engineer Goethals, of the Panama Canal commission, was received at the Washington office today. Application for work on the isthmus are coming in at the commission's offices at the rate of 300 a day, an increase of probably 33 per cent in the last month.

These are due, the officials say, to the curtailing of various enterprises in the United States and the more settled and comfortable and healthy conditions which now obtain on the isthmus. It is estimated that 90 per cent of the employes engaged by the commission at the isthmus are permanent as compared with a percentage of approximately 40 in that class some time ago.

"Men are more content to remain on the isthmus than they were formerly," said an official of the commission today, "due to the fact that wages are better than in the United States, and to the general improvement in conditions that has taken place."

JAPAN DEVELOPS VAST COMMERCE

Annual Trade of Kobe and Osaka Amounts to Nearly Two Hundred Million Dollars.

London, Nov. 29.—The foreign office has just received from Consul Bona a report on trade and navigation of the consular district of Kobe, which contains several features of interest to America, as the total annual trade of Kobe and Osaka together amounts to nearly thirty-nine and a half millions sterling. The first named has the right to claim to be the leading port in Japan as well as to hold a prominent place in the commerce of the world.

In the order of tonnage at Kobe the United States occupies second place after British tonnage, being one-third of it. It amounted in 1906 to close to 650,000 tons, as against 324,000 tons in 1903, and, contrary to what is the case with British shipping, it shows an increase in 1906 over 1905. Owners of American rail and steamship companies have been very active in seeking fresh openings in the Pacific. The principal result so far is an increase in the size of vessels.

Using Petrol Motors.

Quite a growing industry has sprung up in marine motors. The number of seagoing boats using marine motors of Japanese make is fast increasing. For some time a very large number of Osaka River boats have been using petrol motors, of which the first samples came from factories in the United States. These have been copied, and in some cases, it is claimed, improved upon, so that now the majority of motors used on river craft are of Japanese manufacture.

The British consul adds that, though somewhat noisy and evil smelling, they appear to answer the purpose perfectly, and therefore in that line, unless something cheaper or better of foreign manufacture could be put on the market, the Japanese motor manufacturing works will have it all their own way.

Exports of Japanese manufactured piece goods continue to increase to the North of China and to Korea. The bulk seems to be shipped from Osaka. The demand for cotton underwear also shows a large increase of the total production of cotton yarns in Japan, say, 945,221 bales; some 804,928 bales were produced in the consular district of Kobe, or about 73 per cent of the total production.

Contrary to the contention that conference rates were killing the straw braids trade to the United Kingdom, the direct trade has really depended on other causes. Cheap overland rates to America did not force the trade to New York. Exports to the United Kingdom were double those to New York in 1906.

Favored by Natives.

Anyone acquainted even superficially with the geography of Japan must perceive that it would be difficult to imagine a more favorable situation geographically than that portion of the Japanese mainland comprised between Shimonoseki and Osaka, and bordering on the inland sea and Bay of Osaka. The former is now the highway for all commercial craft between Asia and America, though not many years ago not only did ships neglect Kobe altogether, but passage through the inland sea was avoided when possible.

Consul Bonar reports that nowadays the largest vessels and ships of war navigate these inland waters with perfect confidence.

YACHT KANAWAHA BURNED.

Brunswick, Me., Nov. 28.—The steam yacht Kanawaha, owned by Hartly C. Baxter, of Brunswick, and valued at $65,000, was burned to the water's edge today five miles from here, where she was in winter quarters. It is thought that the fire was of incendiary origin, but no one is known to have been on board the craft for several days. The Kanawaha was built in 1896, and registered 87 tons. During the Spanish war she was employed as a United States dispatch boat.

One tea company in India has under cultivation 1,450 acres, while another has 1,303 acres. It costs to produce the tea and place it in the market at Calcutta from 7 to 9 cents a pound.

TACOMA PLANS GREATEST DEPOT

Structure Will Be 415 Feet Long, 200 Feet Wide and 24 Floors High.

Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 29.—This city, with only 100,000 people, located on the shores of Puget Sound, is to have the largest building in the world. It will stand twenty-four stories high and will be a unique structure, for it will house more forms of activity than any other building. It is to be known as the Imperial. It will have a breadth of 200 feet and a length of 415 feet and will cover with its roof an area of forty-eight acres. The immense Grand Central Station under construction in New York City, with its twenty-two acres of floor space, will be more than doubled by this Tacoma skyscraper. That such a huge mass of brick and steel should be projected in a city like Tacoma, so far away from the largest commercial centers of the country, a city which in 1900 was credited with a population of only 37,714, is perhaps as remarkable as the mere fact that previous efforts of builders are to be outdone. The construction company is already financed and work will soon start on the great structure.

Tacoma stands on a high bluff overlooking the waters of Puget Sound. Seventy-five miles northward are the Straits of San Juan de Fuca, and midway between Tacoma and the entrance to the straits is Seattle, with 250,000 people. At the edge of this high bluff the Imperial Building will stand. Reaching out to the waterfront will be a monster porte cochere, it might be called, with towers extending high in the air. The landward end of the building will be sunk 175 feet into the earth, so that not more than eight or ten stories will appear above the ground at the building's front. Two million cubic yards of earth will be removed in order that all the lower floors can be completed to the full dimensions of the structure.

When completed it will be possible for the tenants—or at least the majority of them—to live perpetually within the Imperial building without stepping outside for any of their wants, and they need not leave the structure if they wish outdoor pleasures, for the roof will be used as a municipal park. The top floors of the structure will be utilized for a hotel; next will come floors for department stores and all sorts of shops; then, lower yet, will be wholesale establishments, next, manufactories and on the lowest places for the handling of freight.

Four transcontinental railways, it is planned, will enter the structure. The Northern Pacific, which for many years made Tacoma its western terminal, will enter the Imperial building on the sixth floor. The Harriman lines and the Milwaukee will be assigned space, and it is expected that the Northwestern, which is to build to the coast, will make the big block its passenger terminal.

So many different industries will be housed in the building that the wholesaler will receive his goods from the East or from rural districts, supply them to the retailer and thence to the consumer. The building in this way will be a metropolis within itself. There will be thousands of rooms. Six million dollars will be expended before the contractors turn the structure over to the company.

Emperor Nicholas of Russia has given Premier Stolypin permission to wear the Japanese Order of the Sun of Paulownia, bestowed upon him by the Emperor of Japan. This is the first time since the late war that the Czar has granted such a request.

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of la grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation. Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

THE GUELPH WINTER FAIR

Timely Subjects That Will Be Dealt With by Experts.

Guelph, Nov. 29.—A number of important subjects have been decided upon for discussion at the coming Winter Fair to be held at Guelph. The sessions of addresses will commence on Tuesday evening, Dec. 10, and will continue through until Friday morning Dec. 13.

The necessity of good roads throughout the province is receiving considerable attention at the present time, and a session is being devoted to this subject at which, as well as Mr. A. W. Campbell, good roads commissioner for Ontario, being present, Mr. D. Ward King, of Missouri, who is a good roads expert and enthusiast, and the originator of the Split Log Drag, will be present to discuss this matter. This is a subject in which every person will be sufficiently interested to procure all available information as to how the roads may be improved.

Special attention is being given to addresses on the "Economical Feeding of Different Classes of Live Stock." Under the conditions prevailing at the present time, a discussion on this subject will prove very helpful to all feeders of live stock.

One of the most interesting addresses or demonstrations will be given on the Friday morning, consisting of a practical demonstration of breaking or training a horse, by Mr. D. Ward King. As well as being of practical value to persons having horses to train, this demonstration will be of interest to everyone, and persons going to Guelph should remain over until Friday morning to see Mr. King and his plan of handling an unbroken horse. Two sessions will also be devoted to questions in connection with the horse industry, following the report of the special investigation into the horse industry of Ontario by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

A single fare passenger rate has been arranged over all lines running to Guelph, from Dec. 7 to 13 inclusive, good to return up to Dec. 16.

KILL'S HUSBAND'S CHARMER

Wife Fires Two Bullets Into Widow's Forehead at Her Home.

Baltimore, Nov. 29.—Mrs. Annie E. Maith, wife of John E. Maith, an engineer at Skinner's drydock, came into the southern police station this evening and declared: "I have shot a woman who broke up my home."

The lieutenant sent officers to the home of Mrs. Sallie E. Brown, a widow, where in the parlor they found Mrs. Brown sitting dead in her chair with two bullet holes in her forehead.

Mrs. Maith has a divorce suit pending against her husband. This evening she went to the Brown home and, hearing voices, entered. Maith hurried away, leaving the widow to be denounced by his wife for breaking up her home.

Mrs. Brown answered rather airily, declaring that she proposed to keep Maith. This so angered the wife that she drew a pistol from her satchel and fired the fatal shots.

Maith has disappeared. He has been married fifteen years. His married life had been happy, though childless, until he became infatuated with Mrs. Brown.

BARR AT NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 28.—Robert Barr, the English novelist, was a passenger on the steamer Adriatic which arrived here today. Lord Fairfax, an American, who went to England to accept the title of Baron Fairfax, also was on the Adriatic. He is a member of the firm of bankers in New York, and it is understood, will resume his business career in this city.

In place of fourteen strong arms pulling seven oars, with another pair at the steering oar, now a four-cylinder, four-cycle gasoline engine pushes the craft along at ten miles an hour. A solid 18-inch propeller with a reversing clutch propels the 24-foot boat. Two gasoline tanks, one with a capacity of 25 and the other with 75 gallons of the colorless fluid in which is locked up so much effort, admit, according to Popular Mechanics, a radius of 200 miles.

The secret of glow-worm and firefly is yet unsolved by science. Their light is entirely unaccompanied by heat.



Your Whole Family

Would gladly go without their numerous little (and quite often useless) Christmas presents if they only could have the pleasure of using and calling one of our beautiful

Newcombe or Mason & Risch

PIANOS

their own. And then again it is becoming quite necessary in this day and age that all young people have some knowledge of music. Why not all join hands this Christmas and buy a piano for the family?

Our store is at 211 Dundas Street, and the door swings easy.

No trouble to show goods, especially when we carry thirty pianos on our floors.

Special terms and prices to suit all.

Some rare bargains in slightly-used pianos for next week, one Karn at a song, two years old.

J. R. Hewer, Son & Co.

Phones, 2043, 1268. 211 Dundas Street.

Catarrh

Is a Constitutional Disease

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Is a Constitutional Remedy

By its searching effect upon the blood it reaches every part of the system. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the vital fluid, expelling all germs, impure particles and poisons.

Cures Catarrh, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Eczema, all Humors and all other troubles originating in or promoted by an impure state of the blood or low condition of the system.

These statements are not mere theory.

They are facts based upon thousands of cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. 100 doses one dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

FOR CATARRH IN THE HEAD as a local application to relieve the disagreeable inflammation we recommend **ANTISEPLETS**, or **CATARLETS**, our new antiseptic tablets. They cleanse, heal and purify the air passages. Price 50c. Of druggists, or by mail of C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Said a housewife of fair Napanee:
"The 'help' problem can't bother me;
I'll tell you the way
To make servant girls stay.

Can you suggest a line to complete this

LIMERICK?

IF YOU CAN, and wish to win a cash prize, buy any current copy of

The Mail and Empire

This Paper is Offering

$150 Cash in Prizes

For the Thirty-five Best Lines

The writer of the cleverest line gets $30 in cash; 2nd, $20; 3rd and 4th $10, and so on down to $2. Everybody may try who complies with conditions, you don't have to be a subscriber. For full particulars see current issues, Daily or Weekly

Mail and Empire. Read Conditions Carefully Before Sending Answers.

N.B.—This competition closes December 9th.

A government report of vital statistics recently published covering the decade ending with the year 1900 reveals a marked decline in the birth rate of England and Wales. In 1876 the rate was as high as 36.3 per 1,000, but at the end of 1900 it was 28.7. The birth rate is falling more rapidly than that of any other civilised country.

Soudan Interior Mission Movement

It is not quite six months since the Soudan Interior Mission became a matter of special interest and a subject for definite prayer by an organized company of Christians in this city, and already four live prayer circles have been established and more are under consideration. This mission is founded largely upon the same basis as the China Inland Mission. There is no such thing as soliciting money, it being supported by freewill offerings.

Rev. R. V. Bingham, of Toronto, general secretary for Canada, came to this city last July and delivered several addresses in a number of the churches here, after which it was decided at a meeting of the most interested ones gathered at the residence of Mr. T. B. Escott to establish prayer circles throughout the city.

The circles, now four in number, are meeting regularly, and will be advertised each week in the church notices. Mr. Bingham, who will again be in the city on Sunday, Dec. 1, will be present at the circle meeting to be held Tuesday evening, Dec. 3, at Mr. Escott's residence, 566 Dundas street.

It is interesting to know that Mr. Bingham was one of the three Canadian young men to go out as the pioneer missionaries to this dark region, and after suffering very severe hardships for a number of years returned to Canada. His two companions succumbed to the disease contracted in that malarial climate, and their bodies lie buried in that dark land, as good seed planted that will eventually bring forth much fruit unto life eternal. Rev. Mr. Bingham is now located in Toronto as general secretary for Canada of Soudan Interior Mission and is doing noble self-sacrificing work for the mission he so much loves.

It is always a benediction to hear him speak, and those who have become interested in the Soudan are cordially urged to be present at Mr. Escott's home next Tuesday evening. It may be added that the territory in the Soudan which this mission is endeavoring to cover is now governed by Hon. Mr. Girourard, a Canadian, formerly a member of the House of Commons, Ottawa.

JUDGE WINCHESTER DECIDES

Continued from Page One.

else about corrupt practices? A.—I did not.

Q.—Did you perform any corrupt acts or procure anyone to do that? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you ever meet O'Gorman in elections? A.—No, sir.

Q.—You have discussed political maters with Alex. Smith and James Vance? A.—I have.

Q.—There was nothing suggested about corrupt practices? A.—Not a word.

Q.—Mr. Pritchett swore that you, O'Gorman, Vance, Smith and himself were present at a meeting in the Walker House, Toronto, when ballot-slipping was discussed. Is that true? A.—It is absolutely false.

Mr. Preston denied completely all implications cast upon him by Pritchett.

Mr. W. L. Horton, Goderich, was prevented by illness from being present at the court, and Mr. Johnston asked to have his police court testimony read. Mr. G. Lynch Staunton objected to this until he verified the medical doctor's opinion.

W. Lennon, the next witness, was an employe of the Laidlaw-Watson Shoe Company, London, when the employes were on strike there. Wiley was an employe at the same time, and went on strike.

Q.—What did the strikers do with reference to Nastey? A.—The firm was importing labor from outside points, such as Berlin and Waterloo, and Wiley was sent to these places by the strikers to stop this labor.

Q.—How long did he stay away? A.—Quite a few days.

Q.—What year was that? asked Mr. Staunton. A.—Seven or eight years ago.

Mr. Staunton withdrew his objection to Mr. Horton's evidence in the police court, and Mr. Johnston read it. Mr. Horton swore that he had not seen O'Gorman during the West Huron by-election. He did not know Lewis, nor did he meet him in West Huron. He knew Mulloy, but could not remember having seen him in that riding. Horton denied having had anything to do with Farr, and declared he had never given the latter $500 to stay away from Goderich. He paid Farr no money, and gave no person ballots. He took part in no crooked work, and paid no person money for crooked work.

Q.—Did Farr bring you back 20 ballots and get paid for them? A.—No, sir.

Q.—Did you give Farr any money? A.—No, sir.

"That is the defense, your honor," declared Mr. Johnston.

"Any reply?" asked Judge Winchester.

"None," answered Mr. Staunton.

Arguement of Defense.

Mr. Johnston began his argument. He practically outlined the line of argument used in asking for a non-suit. He claimed that Judge Winchester's court was bound by the decision of Justice Britton, and that it was absolutely necessary to prove a conspiracy in Toronto.

"The crown lays its case on the evidence of Pritchett, and further than this evidence, there is no evidence of conspiracy. The crown uses as its chief witnesses Pritchett, and his friend, Farr, both of whom should be answering to charges of perjury rather than giving testimony in a court of justice.

"The crown depends absolutely on this evidence. It does not prove a continuity of overt acts in all this time. In fact, the crown passes over five years and seven months in silence. During this time there were several by-elections, and there was not a tittle of evidence during this time showing overt acts in which one or all of the alleged conspirators were connected, showing a continuity of overt acts arising out of the conspiracy.

Says Pritchett Lied.

"Guilty of crimes, with his evidence absolutely unsupported, save his own depraved and degenerate nature, Pritchett stands alone in his evidence. What his motive may be none may know. Whenever we have the time, the place and the circumstances settled, we have called the witnesses mentioned, and have shown beyond a shadow of doubt that he was lying. He obtained no support from any person in his evidence.

The crown does not bring in a bit of evidence during the period covering five years and seven months showing there was any corrupt acts. There may have been bribery and corruption beyond computation. That's not the question. There must be evidence of conspiracy, of which there is none.

"After the silent years are passed over, the crown immediately shifts to London. Here there is evidence of bribery. That two or three committed bribery is not evidence of a conspiracy. That one man gave, another man held envelopes, is not a matter of conspiracy. It was merely evidence of bribery.

Mr. Johnston then read several extracts from Pritchett's testimony, in which the latter swore that he and O'Gorman never had anything to do with London election matters.

"Even if you did believe Pritchett's evidence, which I doubt, the last part of his evidence negatives all conspiracies, and the crown's case falls through.

"In addition to all this, we have ample evidence flatly contradictory to Pritchett. These men were implicated by Pritchett, and deny absolutely that they have ever had anything to do with him.

"The only man to support Pritchett was Farr. The latter is contradicted emphatically by Mr. Thomas Reid, Mr. Mickle and Mr. J. Vance, and I have no hesitation in saying that Farr, in the box the other day, committed willful and deliberate perjury. Every witness we could get hold of refuted Pritchett's evidence.

"Not a tittle of evidence has there been adduced to show Mr. Reid had anything to do with a conspiracy. What had Mulloy to do with it, other than to be connected with Collins in some bribery operations? There is no evidence that Wiley had anything to do with election matters. Not a bit of evidence was produced to show that O'Gorman was in any of the ridings alleged to have been operated in by the conspirators.

As To Collins.

"Let us come to Collins. The only evidence that he gave concerning a conspiracy was that meeting alleged to have been held in the Liberal Club Saturday night, when Sifton, Collins, O'Gorman and others discussed a plan to fold ballots. Sifton, a crown witness, denies that. Which is to be believed? The onus of the proof of these charges must be on the crown.

"Now there is the matter of instructing deputies. Jerry Collins swore that there was a conspiracy to get all deputies to fold ballots improperly. I called all the deputies, and they swore that was not the case. Two or three were not present, but these were accounted for. Are not these men to be believed?

"Now, in connection with the Sifton affair. Was the action of Mr. Reid that of a guilty man. He refused to be held up. In the presence of Sifton's father-in-law and Mr. Thomas Reid, he repudiated such an agreement, and told them to do their worst. Mr. Reid is only connected with $100, and even Mr. Sifton admitted that it might be for legitimate purposes. Mr. Reid had nothing to do with the opening of the ballot box at all."

"Regarding Mr. Sifton's leaving the country, he says that money had nothing to do with his departure. Mr. Sifton thought it unfair that he should be dragged down to Toronto, where it would be impossible for him to get bail. That explanation is satisfactory. I do not blame him. I have no hesitation in saying that there never was in the history of criminal jurisprudence in Ontario so arbitrary and high-handed proceedings as that complained of by Mr. Sifton, and he was justified in leaving the country."

Mr. Johnston then showed the character of the evidence adduced by the crown. North Waterloo, for example. Wiley and Mulloy were supposed to be there. Still, not an overt act was shown. Not a single corrupt act proved. The opportunity for crime certainly does not prove crime, he said.

"Collins swore that he did not take the oath, when both Mr. Buchner and Mr. Corcoran swore that he did. Another perjurer added to the list in an attempt to convict the defendants."

"Let us follow Pritchett. He swore that West Elgin was the last riding in which he worked. As a matter of fact, both Brockville and West Huron were subsequent to West Elgin. If he left the country for the country's good, he would remember the last place he was last in. If St. Thomas was the last place he visited, he certainly would have remembered."

Mr. Johnston made a masterly closing, and asked his honor to acquit the prisoners on the evidence adduced.

Crown Sums Up.

Mr. G. Lynch-Staunton, K. C., began his summing up for the crown at 3:50 p.m. He reiterated his former arguments in regard to jurisdiction, and declared that his honor had provincial jurisdiction in this case.

Pritchett, he said, was a reputable citizen in London until approached by O'Gorman, and then began his criminal career. That he began his work and carried it out is ample proof of such an arrangement. He went to Brockville, and did his work as shown by such witnesses as himself, Cowan, Robertson and Lyman. Lewis and Pritchett went about together from London for several constituencies. Why did not the defense call Tom Lewis and let him deny Pritchett's story? They would not because they know Pritchett's story is true. Vance and Harryet could not, and did not, deny that Pritchett was in Bancroft, in North Hastings.

"After West Elgin, Pritchett left the country. Who sent him? O'Gorman. It was O'Gorman who paid him to get out. Then Pritchett went into West Huron. He acted as scrutineer in one polling sub-division. That was amply proved by several witnesses. Vance was in charge of these contests, and it is a legitimate conclusion that he was appointed by Vance.

"If he did not get this money from O'Gorman, why do they not call Lewis to prove it?" declared Mr. Staunton. "These are very serious points and were not disproved."

The fact that all these men were in North Waterloo, was mentioned by Mr. Staunton. Lewis was reported in that contest. Nobody seems to know what Mulloy, Wiley and the rest were doing there. They were mighty birds of passage. They could not use Pritchett any longer, but they used Lewis. It cost a considerable sum of money to keep this gang going about the country. Macnabb said he saw O'Gorman in Brockville, and that he got his money from him. O'Gorman had a mustache then, but it may have been a false one.

O'Gorman was also seen in Brantford, where he was identified as shielding an impersonator.

"Wherever we find him, we have no evidence that he was there for any good purpose. While we have plenty of evidence that he was there for no good purpose."

The London cases were gone into by Mr. Staunton, O'Gorman was there, but no one seems to know what he was doing there. Corruption was rampant. There was a plan of campaign how the money was to be spent. The Jerry Collins method was dealt with. This scheme was entered into and developed from the central organization. Mr. Reid was the head of the Liberal party in London. Mr. Reid and O'Gorman were in constant communication. Collins entered into a scheme to buy votes, and got the money from Mulloy. The latter would report to O'Gorman, his employer, to give an account of his stewardship. Collins did act as deputy, and did hold the money. The returning officer knew that Collins was objected to, but a higher power than his overruled the returning officer. This power came from Mr. Reid and made him responsible.

Mr. Staunton reviewed the evidence at some length and applied it to the several defendants.

He declared Mr. Reid was connected with the opening of the ballot box. Serviss and Spence went to the Liberal Club, where Serviss saw Sifton. The latter saw Mr. Reid, who told Sifton to pay the money necessary to find out how certain men voted, as he refused to pay out the money until he knew how these men voted.

Mr. Staunton also referred to O'Gorman's visit to Sifton in Buffalo. Here Sifton was asked to perjure himself, but refused. The details of the London Electric deal were corroborated by Mr. Thomas Reid. There was no doubt Sifton's story was correct, according to the crown prosecutor.

He held that the visit of Alex. Smith to O'Gorman in London proved conclusively that O'Gorman had taken an active interest in that campaign.

In conclusion he asked Judge Winchester to convict on the evidence offered.

Judge Winchester's Decision.

"The defendants are charged with 23 counts in the indictment, the most of which refer to the three elections in London," declared Judge Winchester. "There are five different charges, as Mr. Johnston pointed out. Then at the twentieth count they branch off, and the conspiracy is removed to Toronto."

"The defendants were committed for trial to the assize court a year ago, and applied for a change of venue to London," continued Judge Winchester. "Why that was not granted is difficult to understand. It would have saved a great deal of money to the Province of Ontario. However, the crown refused to grant a change of venue. Mr. Justice Britton agreed to that, and ruled that no conviction could be made unless there was proof of one or more overt acts committed within the jurisdiction of the county of York. The defendants voluntarily applied to this court for trial, and elected trial by myself. I am of the opinion, therefore, that this court has jurisdiction co-extensive with the assize court. I hold the defendants were in the custody of the sheriff before the beginning of the trial. I will give the defendants the privilege of going to the court of appeal, as I am not confident my judgment is correct.

"In looking for overt acts there is no evidence to connect the four defendants with overt acts.

"There is evidence, then, to connect O'Gorman. Evidence in such cases must come from persons who are degraded and depraved. We have Pritchett's evidence, and he admits he unblushingly committed perjury, and traveled under assumed names. There is evidence contradictory to Pritchett. Robertson contradicts Pritchett flatly, and so does Vance and Smith. I believe them. It shows how hard it is to believe Pritchett's evidence. However, Pritchett was in Brockville and North Hastings, and overt acts were attempted, and in some cases succeeded. O'Gorman could not be identified. Pritchett says he went down for that express purpose and attempted to commit overt acts. He then went to West Huron, where he acted as scrutineer. Here several were instructed in ballot-switching. It is corroborated that Pritchett was there. Then we have him in West Elgin, and he committed his nefarious actions. No doubt he committed perjury, as he was willing to perjure his soul for a few pence. He did not work with O'Gorman in West Elgin. But O'Gorman paid him money to get out of the country. Now, I think it is amply proven that he was connected with Pritchett in two or three constituencies. Coming to London, I find that bribery took place by the wholesale in West London. It was committed openly. I am glad to note it was not general in the constituency. Here we have evidence that is not satisfactory. Collins is willing to commit any crimes for a few pence. Collins got the money from Mulloy. Collins swore he had a conversation about his appointment as deputy, but McIntosh contradicts him, and I believe McIntosh in preference to Collins. The latter received $20 from O'Gorman to make an enthusiastic reception. Collins swore that Wiley and O'Gorman took ballots to instruct others, but this was not corroborated by evidence afterwards. There was a scheme in West London, in which the whole subdivision was to be turned over to Mr. Hyman. Mulloy was in that, and handled large sums of money. An alibi was attempted to be proved by Wiley, but I don't think it went far enough. It was sworn to that Wiley was there, and Collins was confident of that.

"Sifton's evidence was that of an accomplice, and if it is to be believed, uncorroborated. Mr. Reid paid out money, and told Sifton to shake up the ballot box.

"I have no confidence in Farr's testimony, and agree with Mr. Thomas Reid and Mr. Mickle.

"I think that the evidence astablished a conspiracy among four defendands, and find them guilty as charged."

Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, K. C., took an objection, and it will come up at the March sessions of the county court. A reserve case on the question of jurisdiction was entered by Judge Winchester.

Bail was granted the accused in $5,000 each.

VESSEL PASSAGES

Detroit, Nov. 29.—Up: Hoyt, Runnels, Ohl, 9:30 Thursday night; Holmes, 11; Jones, midnight; Queen City, Paris, 6 Friday morning; Codorus, 9; Castle Rhodes, Kensington, 10; Seneca, 12:30 p.m.; Weston, M. T. Greene, 2; D. R. Hanna, Clarke, 4:30; Hart, 6:30; Buffalo, 7; Milwaukee, 8:30.

Down: Pathfinder, Sagamore, 11:30 Thursday night; Averell, 5 Friday morning; Alcona and barge, Owego, 7:30; W. E. Fitzgerald, 8:15; Empress of Midland, Alaska (steel), Corsica, 9:30; Ed. Smith and barges, 11:15; Craig, 11:40; Hutchinson, A. Weston and barge, 12:30 p.m.; Wisconsin, 1; Bransford, 2; Mary McGregor and barge, 2:30; Adams, 3; Falcon, Coffinberry, 3:30; C. H. Green and barges, Richardson, Harper, 4:30; Clyde, Myron and barges, Oceanica, 5; Viking, 5:30; Saturn, 6; Phipps, 6:30; Peter White, Niagara, 7:15; Bradley and barge, Mather (big), Mecosta, 7:30; Wolvin (big), Farwell, 8; Pringle and barge, 8:30.

Sault Ste. Marie, Nov. 29.—Up: Superior, Jupiter, 9 Thursday night; Starmount, Sardonic, 3:30 Friday morning, Ottawa, 4; North Star, Athabasca, 10:20; Reynolds, 11:30; Northern Queen, 2:40 p.m.; Tamps, 4; E. L. Wallace, Crowe, 6:40; Duluth, Wm. Brown, 7:40.

Down: Philip Minch, Dundee, 10 Thursday night; Huronic, 11; Midland King, Pope, midnight; Baker, 1 Thursday morning; H. H. Rogers, 2; George Peavey, 3; Paine, 5:30; Chas. Warner, Fulton, 7; Troy, Ireland, 7:30; Frick, 8; Cole, 9; Nevada, 11:20; Geo. Gould, 1:20 p.m.; Hemlock, Morrow, 3:30.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 29.—Down: Corsica, 10:30 Thursday night; New Fitzgerald, 3:40 Friday morning; Weston and consort, 5:40; Craig, 6; Wisconsin, Hutchinson, 7:10; McGregor and consort, 7:40; Bransford, 8:30; Pringle Maxwell, Green and consort, 9; Myron and consort, Adams, 9:30; Falcon, 9:50; Coffinberry, 10; Harper, 10:40; Richardson, 11; Viking, 11:30; Farwell, noon; Saturn, 12:10 p.m.; Phipps, 12:40; Niagara, 1:10; Peter White, 1:20; Bradley, Peshtigo, 1:30; Fitch, Midland, Mecosta, Wolvin (big) 2; Matehr, White Rock, 2:30; Hopkins, 4:10; Yesemite, 4:20; Leuty, Bottsford, 4:10; Kennedy, 6:20; John Eddy, 7:40; Emerald, 8:20.

Port Colborne, Ont., Nov. 29.—Up: Keefe, coal, Chicago; Pickands and consort, Erie.

TAMMANY NOT PLEDGED

Murphy Says It Has Not Committed Itself to Mr. Bryan's Policies.

New York, Nov. 28. — Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, declared today that James J. Hagen had no authority to pledge Tammany Hall's support to Wm. J. Bryan for the Democratic nomination for president, as he did at the Bryan dinner in Washington last night. When Murphy's attention was called to Hagen's action he said:

"Hagen spoke for Hagen, not for Tammany Hall. No one is authorized to pledge the Tammany delegation. If Bryan is the nominee of the Democratic party for president, Tammany will support him with loyalty, but we are not pledging ourselves to any candidate at this time."

Murphy's attention was also called to the declaration of State Chairman W. F. Connors in favor of Lieut.-Gov. Lewis S. Chanler for presidential nominee.

"Chanler is a strong and popular young man," said Murphy. He added that it was too early to decide whether the New York State delegation to the Democratic national convention would be instructed or not.

COULDN'T GET HIS SEAT

Montrealer Sues for $200, as Pianist Wanted Platform To Himself.

Montreal, Nov. 28.—As an outcome of the rush for seats at the Paderewski concert here on Monday night, an interesting lawsuit is pending. About 50 platform seats were sold, but when Paderewski saw the chairs around his piano he objected, and insisted on having the platform to himself. People who had platform seats were offered their money back, and given the alternative of going into a few of the more expensive seats that were vacant on paying the difference. Most of them quietly accepted the inevitable; but one man, named Thomas Allard, refused to be consoled. He had paid for his seat, he said, and he intended to have it. He refused either to take his money back or pay the difference for a more expensive seat. When he was finally persuaded to leave the platform he called up his lawyers, and today an action for $200 damages confronts Mr. Veitch, the man who gave the recital.

The per capita circulation of money in the United States on June 1 was $34 20, the highest point ever reached and an increase of 4 cents in the month of May. On June 1 of last year the per capita circulation was $32 45.

Over 50,000 tons of peanuts are brought to Bordeaux annually from Africa, and the value of the oil made from them is $2,000,000. Many French families prefer it for table use to olive oil, and it is much cheaper, too, the price being 55 to 82 cents a gallon, according to quality.

COMBINES ESCAPE BEING PROSECUTED

Toronto Crown Attorney Will Not Proceed Against Alleged Illegal Pools.

Toronto Nov. 29.—While apparently the crown will not enter the ring against the majority of the alleged combines, the existence of which was partially ascertained when former Crown Attorney J. W. Curry raided a down town office which appeared to be the central bureau for about 36 of them, three combine charges may be tried in January.

It will be remembered that when the plumbers came into the public eye, Crown Attorney Curry got busy and discovered evidence that indicated the existence of more than 30 other pools operating in restraint of trade. A couple of years have elapsed, but the public has never seen any of these alleged trusts lined up in court.

County Crown Attorney Drayton, when asked the reason, replied that there are two cases yet undetermined. These are the King against the Metallic Roofing Company, Ormsby and others, and the King against Wheeler & Ormsby.

Both are cases arising from the work on the St. Lawrence market roofing contract, and are founded on individual acts, but have nothing to do with the general trade conspiracies.

The only alleged combine in the form of a trade conspiracy that has been sent on from the police court for trial is the tack combine, and the authorities will consider between now and the January assizes whether the trial will be proceeded with or not.

Mr. Drayton said that there is talk of many other combines, but that apparently the majority of these illegal pools which Mr. Curry stated did exist two years ago will not be proceeded against by the crown.

"The principle in the tack combine would cover all the others," says former Crown Attorney Curry. "In my opinion the evidence against the other list of combines is just as strong, if not stronger than in the case of the tack combine. The crown has all the books and papers in the case, and there is no reason I know of why the crown can't go ahead and secure convictions."

THE GOVERNMENT HAS NOT BORROWED

Mr. Fielding Refutes One Explanation of "Tight Money."

Ottawa, Nov. 28.—Referring to arrangements for the financing of western grain business, Hon. Mr. Fielding said yesterday that some advantage had already been taken of the Government's offer to aid the banks which might wish to make advances for the movement of the crop, and it was likely that further use of the arrangement would be made shortly. "It would appear from press reports," he said, "that some of the banks still think the Government aid unnecessary, holding that all reasonable demands are now being met by the banks. On the other hand, parties in the west, including the Winnipeg Board of Trade, represent that the necessary banking accommodation desired by responsible parties cannot be obtained. It is not easy to reconcile such conflicting statements. At all events, the Government have done all that they undertook to do in the matter. They have not felt free to provide money direct to traders.

"On the whole question of the financial stringency," continued Mr. Fielding, "many foolish things have been said. Some of the criticisms offered are so manifestly absurd and partisan that they do not call for any notice. On one point, however, I shall be glad to have corrected. I have been informed that in some financial circles it has been freely stated that the Government have been borrowing largely from the banks in Canada, and that this is the explanation of the tightness of money. This is an entire mistake. The Government have not for many years borrowed a dollar from any bank in Canada. The Government account in Canada has always been the other way, and is so at this moment. One of the banks shows in its return an obligation of the Government of about $4,800,000. This, however, has not arisen from any borrowing by the Government, but is an obligation of the Quebec Bridge Company, for which the Government is guarantor."

Netherland ports are to be benefited by the widening and deepening of the North Sea Canal, so that large vessels will be able to move at all stages of the tide. For night traffic the canal is to be lighted by electricity.

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$ 4 00	Solid Oak Rockers	$2 75
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$ 8 00	Oak or Mahogany	$6 00
$12 00	Oak or Mahogany	$9 50

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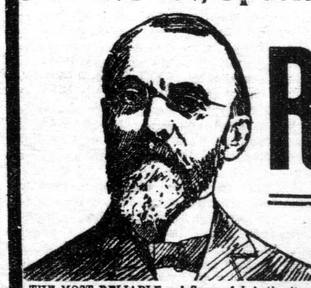

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LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele. The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this insidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

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In rifle practice among civilians Canada is far ahead of the United States. It has 122 military rifle associations and 459 civilian rifle associations. The military associations have a membership of 18,088 and the civilian 34,370. In Canada each member of a civilian club draws 100 rounds of ammunition yearly and the Government allots a rifle to every four men. If no rifle range is available a small cash allowance is made toward the expenses of the club.

The dollar derives its names from the high German "thaler," given to the coin of about a dollar's value, first coined in the Joachim thal (or valley), in Bavaria; and it was first called by its full name of Joachimsthaler.

Della Spain, 16 years old, probably is the youngest long-distance mail carrier in the state. She drives from Miller, S. D., to Wessington Springs, 52 miles, going one day and returning the next. The road is not well settled and sometimes the bridges are out, but the young woman makes the trip alone without any mishaps.

The number of children's playgrounds is increasing rapidly in many cities. Recent statistics, covering 34 cities between 25,000 and 300,000 population, show there has been in two years an increase of 94 per cent in school playgrounds, 48 per cent in park and municipal playgrounds, and a total increase of all kinds of playgrounds of 54 per cent in that period.

About $80 a year is charged for an unlimited telephone service in Paris, but in addition to this the subscriber must purchase his own instrument, which may be any one of a number of different kinds.

Latest News From Far and Near

IN THE WIDE WORLD OF SPORT

Well-Written and Breezy Gossip

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

About the only event of interest before the Canadian sporting public today, outside of the C. A. A. U.-Federation mix-up, is the coming Burns-Moir battle.

At present, with the battle but two days off, the Canadian is favorite, at 5 to 4.

Canadians cannot see Moir in the battle at all, but then they have never seen Moir perform.

'Ere's 'opin—the bloomin' Johnny Bull gets 'is.

* * *

Professional hockey players don't ask much for their services. Bruce Stuart was recently offered $65 a week to play for Winnipeg but declined.

Here's a funny one from the Toronto Star:

* * *

Tom C. Flanagan was neatly stung the other day. Yesterday he received a letter from Mr. Stevenson, treasurer of the David Hartley fund at Peterboro, thanking him most cordially for the Irish-Canadian's donation of $50 toward the fund.

"Your telegram was greeted with cheers," read the letter.

"Wotell!" exclaimed Tom, as he turned the letter over and read it again.

"Stung! Be jabbers!" he ejaculated again. "I didn't wire a nickel to the Hartley fund." He turned the letter over thoughtfully. "Such a nice letter, too," he said.

* * *

Toronto has the hockey fever, too. Nineteen teams turned out to a meeting the other night and there is promise that more will line-up shortly.

* * *

Billy Macgregor denies the report that he will launch an independent team this season. In the first place he argues that with so many clubs in line it would be next to impossible to get together a good team, and in the second place, Bill's busy just at present.

METHOD OF SELECTING OLYMPIC TEAM NOT YET DECIDED UPON

Toronto, Nov. 29.—The method of selecting athletes to represent Canada at the Olympic games in London next year will be an interesting point of discussion at the conference of the C. A. A. U. and Federation delegates at Ottawa tomorrow. There must be some way of choosing a representative team. Whether it will be by a series of meets, or on past records, rests with the two governing bodies, should they come to a mutual understanding.

Colonel Hanbury-Williams, the Canadian Olympic commissioner, is very anxious to bring the two athletic bodies together, so that the Dominion will be able to send over its very best quality of athletic material. The colonel frankly admits nothing can be arrived at until the warring factinos cease fire and discuss the matter from one and the same standpoint. In an interview with the Ottawa correspondent of The News last night, the colonel was confronted with the following interrogatory:

"What method will be adopted in selecting athletes for the Olympic games? Will a series of meets be held, and the best men go, or will the committee select them on past records?"

"That's a large order," was the reply, "and one which cannot be answered till after the conference of the two governing bodies next Saturday. Things will have to be left as they stand now. The Olympic games will comprise sports of almost every known character. There is football, tennis, field and track events, swimming, etc.

"The Canadian teams will not, of course, be represented in everything. But for the events in which the team members are to compete, I must apply to the head Olympic committee at London for entry. But to work, if possible, together. The Olympic games are purel yamateur and the status of a competitor must be in accordance with the Olympic committee's definition. The two Canadian bodies, now at loggerheads, have a diversity of opinion as to an amateur. One says he is one thing and the other something else. Now, that is what I hope to se overcome, so that the two bodies can place the same definition on an amateur, and that definition, coming from the joint unions, will without doubt be accepted by the Olympic committee."

"But the question or methods of selecting the athletes has not been arrived at and will not till the two quarrelling bodies come to an understanding. That may be Saturday, when the delegates from each will meet each other at 2 o'clock, in my office. I would like to say something more definite, but, as you know, it is out of the question at present."

With the Puckchasers

Thomas Phillips, the greatest left wing hockeyist in the game, will play with Kenora Thistles again this year. Phillips stated in the spring that he had played his last hockey, but pressure has been brought to bear and he will again lead the Kenora players. The Thistles have reorganized and it is understood that both Hooper and Beaudro are on their way from British Columbia to Kenora. The Thistles intend making another fight for the Stanley cup. There is still talk of a new rink at Kenora. Thistles expect to get Eddie Geroux back in the game and their probable lineup will be as follows:

Goal, Geroux; point, Brown; cover, Hooper; forwards, McGinnis, R. Phillips and T. Phillips and Griffis.

Phillips had offers from the Ottawas and Wanderers and the Wanderers also wanted Griffis., Both have declined to go east.

Kingston will have at least two junior teams in the O. H. A. — St. George's will enter one and the Frontenacs will also reorganize. The latter team will have all their old men, with the exception of Gravell, who is in Winnipeg.

There is plenty of good material in the city for an intermediate team, Many good players, who are just past the age limit, and cannot play junior, and who have never played senior hockey, are on hand. It is a long time since Kingston has been represented in all series, but this year there is no reason why she shouldn't. With the proper practice at the rink, this city could put three excellent teams in the O. H. A., three teams that would not have to take a back seat to any organization in the union.

A new junior hockey team has been organized for the coming season in Ingersoll, under the rather unique name of the Useless Seven. The men are: Curly Noe, goal; H. Smith, point; P. English, coverpoint; B. Henderson, J. Cross, B. Kelley and H. Noe, forwards; D. Burns, manager.

Shots in Goal.

Yale expects to tour Canada this winter, playing 'Varsity, McGill and likely Ottawa and Queen's.

The Wanderer hockey team will leave Montreal for Winnipeg on Dec. 22 to play a series of exhibition matches.

Tommy Smith left Ottawa last night for Pittsburg, where he will captain one of the clubs in the Pennsylvania State League.

Brantford Expositor: The prospects for the junior hockey club in the O. H. A. series are very bright. There are several youngsters hereabouts who have everything, even the age, to qualify.

Woodstock Express: Prospects look bright indeed for junior hockey in Woodstock this winter. If everything turns out as expected, seven youngsters will be put on the ice when the season opens that will form one of the strongest junior teams that has yet represented this city.

Citizen: Harry Smith, the dashing forward player, who figured on the Ottawa team last season, leading the E. C. H. A. in goal-getting, will probably play at Winnipeg this season.Last evening Harry received a tempting offer from Manager John Lee, of the Winnipeg Maple Leafs, the new professional team that is being formed in the Prairie City.

Hambly Shore, who played left wing for the Ottawas, left yesterday for Winnipeg, where he will play on the Strathcona team, of which Billy Baird is manager.

New York World: "Many of the tens of thousands who 'love' this game, who are entranced by the flash of human bodies over a sheet of ice—every dash having a certain object in view, every crash having the likelihood of a serious injury in store—many of these tens of thousands lined the ice in order to get a 'line on' their favorite team."

Brantford Expositor: "Let no one take it for granted that Manager-Player Brown is not active. Lines are out for the new men, and with the nucleus already on hand, things look bright."

The Guelph Mercury states that Herb Fyfe, a strong player on the firing line, and a native of the Royal City, will be with Toronto this year. Fyfe is attending the university.

A Tientsin dispatch says that a new agreement for the building of a railway between Tientsin and Chinkiang has been reached which will provide that a British syndicate shall build the southern half of the line with its own funds, while a German syndicate will do the same for the northern half. A certain period will be allowed the foreign syndicates to run the line, after which it shall be allowable for the Chinese to redeem the railway.

Concrete is now being employed for paving purposes. This material promises smoothness, cleanliness of surface and durability. A foundation of cinders to the depth of ten inches is first made and permitted to pack well for a week. Then the concrete curbing is made in the usual manner. Finally the concrete is mixed and thrown into place, considerably higher in the center and sloping to either gutter. Immediately before the concrete hardens it is marked off with an instrument to resemble a pavement laid with brick. This method will insure a firm footing for draft horses in the winter.

The women of Fayal, in the Azores, make a lace out of the fibers of the leaves of the century plant, and it is not less beautiful than costly. These women are the only makers of the lace left in the world today, and travelers stopping at Fayal on their South Atlantic voyage do not miss the opportunity of seeing these women at work. The peasants of Abissola once possessed the same art. They made of the century plant's leaves a beautiful black lace, but it would not wash.

C. A. A. U. WILL STICK BY THEIR PRESENT AMATEUR RULE

Toronto, Nov. 29.—The members of the C. A. A. U. executive who will represent the union at the joint meeting with Col. Hanbury Williams at Ottawa tomorrow, will leave on the C. P. R. this evening, and on the way down will go over the matter very thoroughly.

A member of the committee stated this morning that, while in all probability the federation would be represented, the C. A. A. U. will look on this more in the light of an incident, as the committee is going down to Ottawa on Col. Hanbury-Williams' invitation to meet him, not the federation.

Furthermore, if the federation makes any kick against certain members of the C. A. A. U. committee, the objection will be ignored, leaving the federation the option of either giving in or leaving the meeting. The C. A. A. U. does not intend to commit itself to any definite agreement, although prepared to lend all the aid possible to Col. Hanbury-Williams.

There will be absolutely no compromise on the amateur principle, and no concession whatever will be made towards paving the way for the introduction of the "broader" amateur law, as it is termed by the federation. The C. A. A. U. will not give in one inch on their amateur definition, and no concessions whatever will be considered, though they do not invite a conflict with the Olympic committee in regard to any athlete they may select to represent Canada in England.

"Rather than renounce our amateur principles, I would rather see the C. A. A. U. refuse absolutely to send any men to England," said a member of the governing body this morning. However, he is not a member of the committe which will go to Ottawa tonight.

The Superstition as to Number 13

A PROFESSOR WHO SAYS IT HAS SOME FOUNDATION IN FACT—WORLD-WIDE DREAD OF THE NUMBER—IT WAS WAGNER'S FAVORITE.

People who smile with a superior air at the notion that thirteen is an unlucky number will have to revise their incredulous attitude, for science—American science, it is true—says they are wrong, and that what they scornfully call "superstitition" is based on fact. Professor Sherman Davis, of the University of Indiana, delivered an address recently in which he told them that thirteen is the age at which 85 per cent of boys begin to learn evil, the age from which the ruin of men dates. He based his assertion upon a critical examination of 2,000 men, asking them when they first contracted such petty vices as smoking cigarettes. And of these 2,000 85 per cent answered him with the fatal word, "Thirteen!"

DA VINCI'S GREAT PICTURE.

Statistics compiled by actuaries are said to show that of any thirteen persons assembled accidentally, or without any selection, one should be dead within the year. In other words, taking the population of the world as a basis for calculation, one in every thirteen persons dies each year. The death rate varies, of course, according to age, climate, and sanitary conditions, so that the "superstition" of thirteen might not apply if the population of any one country alone were considered. This, I think, goes a long way to explode the superstition, though the fact is quoted in its support. The origin of this superstition is lost in the chaos of prehistoric days. The commonly held belief is that it originated from the Last Supper, at which Christ and his twelve apostles sat on the eve of his betrayal and crucifixion. The popular conception of this scene is due largely to Leonardo da Vinci's wonderful picture on the wall of the refectory of the Dominican Convent of Santa Marie delle Grazie, in Milan, which has been reproduced so many thousands of times that there is scarcely a gallery in the world in which a copy of it does not hang. But this idea is erroneous, for the superstition was ancient long before the Last Supper was eaten. The superstition that it is unlucky to spill salt, probably equally ancient, is also expressed in this picture, wherein Dr Vinci has painted Judas Iscariot in the act of spilling the salt.

IN THE FAR EAST.

In the Norse mythology there is a story that the twelve major gods were seated at supper when Loki, the god of mischief, entered—butted in, as it were—and made the thirteenth at the table. He quarrelled with Baldur, god of peace, and shot him with a mistletoe arrow. But we must go even further back in time than the Norse mythology, for in the Far East, in the myths of the ancient Hindoos, it is related that it is unlucky to sit thirteen at table. There can have been no possible connection between the myths of these so far separated regions, and we may even have to go back to the Garden of Eden, as we have to do for the superstition that Friday is an unlucky day on which to undertake any enterprise or begin any journey. Christians have always imagined that this belief was to be referred to the fact that Christ was crucified on a Friday, but long before the time of Christ tradition had it that Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit, and were driven from paradise on a Friday.

IN MODERN HOTELS.

The survival of the thirteen superstition in all lands is remarkable. The church tried once to extirpate it. In the chapel of the Tridinium Pauperum adjoining the Church of St. Gregory, on the Coelian Hill, in Rome, is a marble table with an inscription recounting that Pope Gregory the Great was in the habit of entertaining twelve poor men at breakfast every morning, and that on one occasion Christ appeared and shared their meal, making thirteen at table, and that, therefore, henceforth thirteen was a lucky number. If this had any effect that effect has quite passed away in the minds of the superstitious. In modern days there are many striking instances of the prevalence of the superstition. There are many hotels which have no rooms numbered thirteen. In Germany it is said that more than 500 hotels omit this fateful figure. In Berlin the number thirteen is omitted from all new streets. In Berne, Paris, and other European cities thirteen as a house number has nearly always been changed to 11A or 11½. Bismarck had the thirteen superstition in its most virulent form. Last year when the French cabinet was reorganized the official announcement was deferred a day solely, it is said, to avoid announcing it on the thirteenth day of the month. When this was told to the Pope, his holiness smiled and remarked, "Evidently being a free thinker does not exclude superstition."

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S CHALLENGE.

The Turks have almost expunged the word "thirteenth" from their vocabulary; the Italians never use it in making up their lotteries; in Paris and other European cities there are men known as "quatorzienes," well recognized in society, whose business it is to be ready to go to any house to dinner in order to make up fourteen at table. The following anecdote is related in the biography of Sir John Millais, the famous artist. He gave a dinner in honor of Matthew Arnold in August, 1885, and one of the guests called attention to the fact that there were thirteen at the table, and expressed some fear. Matthew Arnold laughed at such superstition and said: "The idea is that whoever leaves the table first will die within a year; so, with the permission of the ladies, we will cheat the fates for once, I and these fine, strong lads (indicating Edgar Dawson and E—— S——) will rise together, and I think our united constitutions will be able to withstand the assault of the reaper." Six months later, Matthew Arnold, in the prime of life, died suddenly of heart disease. A few days later E—— S—— was found dead in bed, a revolver at his side. Edgar Dawson, the third of the trio, sailed from Australia on Feb. 18, 1886, on the steamer Quetta, which foundered off the coast of New Guinea and not a single soul was saved.

WAGNER'S PET NUMBER.

Thirteen was Richard Wagner's pet number. He was born in 1813; he had thirteen letter in his name; he composed thirteen operas; "Tannhauser" was finished on March 13, He left Bayreuth on Sept, 13, and died on Feb. 13. The pontificate of Leo XIII. was one of the grandest and longest in the history of the church, Alfonso XIII., though the Philippines and the West Indies were lost to Spain early in his reign, has escaped assassins, is happily married, and the father of a fine, healthy son, and bids fair to have a great and prosperous reign.

OCEAN LINE CUT BY U.S. PARSIMONY

Congress Refuses To Keep Up Mail Pay to Australian Points.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Owing to the parsimony of Congress we have no steamers running to Australia. The Oceanic Line from San Francisco was taken off last spring. The last steamer left that city Feb. 7; the last steamer arrived there from Australia about the middle of March. The line was suspended because Congress refused to continue the mail pay, which was $2 a mile for the outward passage and nothing for the homeward voyage. This compensation last year amounted to $133,272, and for that petty sum our direct commerce with the Australian continent, New Zealand and other islands of the South Pacific was entirely cut off. We have no communication whatever with them now except by British ships, which are paid 35 cents a pound for carrying the mails, and will receive during the next year under that arrangement about half as much as was paid during the recent fiscal year to the American steamers.

Therefore Congress, by cutting off our direct communication with Australia, saved the Government of the United States about $66,000 a year.

The British steamers sailing from Vancouver, which now carry our mails to Australia, are subsidized both by the Canadian and the Australian governments, and were, therefore, able to cut under the rates of freight charged by the American line. Instead of assisting that line to meet this competition, our Congress even refused to continue the compensation it has been receiving for many years and compelled it to suspend operations.

The steamers of the Oceanic Company are now in dry dock, being overhauled, with the hope that Congress at its next session will authorize the postmaster-general to renew the contract even on better terms than before.

The water of Loch Katrine is wonderfully pure. It holds only a quarter pound of alluvial deposit to every 1,000 gallons of water. The Thames averages four pounds to the 1,000 gallons.

Short Talk

Who will represent Canada at the Olympic games in England next year? Will it be a team of Canadians or a team made up from across the pond, who have either drifted in on the tide of imagination or who have been invited to come into our midst and teach us the tricks of track athletics? This seems to be even a more important question than the one that is causing all the trouble at present, to wit, which governing body will lose the job.

* * * *

Have you ever stopped to think how many of all the army of heroes of athletics who are being paraded before the Canadian public, own Canada as their native country. Who ever stopped to think how much honor would be found clinging to the maple leaf if we cleaned up the whole Olympic card with a team of imports?

* * *

Now let us get down to particulars and single out the stars. Tom Longboat belongs to Canada for some centuries back—and, of course, he's the king pin of the bunch. Hilton Green has also his complexion to prove his nationality—even if he is only a pretty fair sort of a second rater. Bobbie Kerr, of Hamilton, the only man in sight who would have a chance in the sprint, can also lay a fair claim to being a Canuck. He was born in Ireland, but has lived in Hamilton for twenty years. But where are the others? Young Halbans, of Varsity, looks like the best quarter mile man trotted out, but his family are said to be none too fond of his participation in athletics. So it is fairly safe to count him out; while Wilson, of Feterboro, has yet to show whether he is a good five-mile man or whether his victory over Coley was more or less of a fluke.

* * *

So boil it all down and you have the eligible Canadians who have a chance in London as Tom Longboat and Bobbie Kerr. What of all the others who figure so largely in the papers? Well, they seem to have flocked to this little old Dominion as flies to a lump of sugar—and no one can tell really and for sure why. For instance, the three cracks who carry the colors of the Woodstock Irish-Canadians, viz.: Murray, sprinter; Leahy, jumper; and Walsh, shot-putter. They all hail from Ireland. "They sailed from old Cork for the port of New York," where they fell in with Mr. Boyle, of Woodstock, and doubtless it was his name that attracted them, for they soon decided that the only place on the American continent for them was Wodstock, Ont.

* * *

Then take our own Toronto Irish-Canadians. Coley of their string is fresh from the hills, and dales of merry England, while Huddleton, who looks good in most numbers from a half mile up, also comes from the one-time home of Robin Hood. Neither of these men has been in Canada long enough to learn to tike the winter. And it is even the same with Lawson, of the West End Y. M. C. A. And then there's Creed, now on the way out, and said to be consigned to Thomas Flanagan. He's a good all-round man, but hardly a Canadian.

* * *

That's how the land lies at present. The present great revival in athletics does not seem to have developed very much so far, except the import trade. That is hardly the true object of the revival. That object should be the development of Canadian athletics, and those in whose hands the selection of the Canadian Olympic team is placed should bear it in mind. In selecting that team they should see to it that none but Canadians are considered. They may not win, but what of it? If winning prizes is all of athletics then athletics amount to mighty little. There is just as good material in Canada as anywhere else on the footstool All it needs is development. It will never be developed if young Canadians are discouraged by the importation of cracks to fill the prominent places. It can be developed if Canadians are pushed to the front, and given the necessary chance and experience. "Let us be Canadians first" is the advice handed out to the warring athletic unions. Yes, and as Canadians let us be represented in London by a Canadian team.—Toronto Telegram.

* * *

What place does the Stanley cup occupy in hockey? Was it presented by Lord Stanley to encourage hockey, or was it intended to encourage professionalism in the winter national sport? These questions seem timely in view of the Winnipeg hockey club's challenge for the silverware. Everybody remembers that when the other clubs in the west went scurrying for players, the 'Pegs stood out as amateurs, and refused to listen to the voice of the tempter. But every club has its price, and when Kenora moved the Stanleyware up next door to them, and they as champions of their little league had the right to challenge for it, they fell by the wayside. They didn't get a chance to play for it, but this year they have thrown off their robes of white, branched out into professional company, and are coming to Montreal to look after it.

* * *

That is only one short chapter in the history of a trophy that has done more to make senior hockey professional than any other influence every brought to bear on the game. It was Stanley cup gates that made it healthier for certain Ottawa athletes to play "amateur" hockey than professional lacrosse. It was a natural hunger for those gates that got together the Wanderers of Montreal. It was the suspicion as to these two teams that led to throwing aside the amateur cloak and branching out as professionals on the part of both the Eastern and Western Leagues.

* * *

Would Lord Stanley have presented the cup if he could have seen what its effect on sport would be? Did P. D. Ross and his associates refer the matter to him before deciding that the emblem of the world's hockey championship could be held by the professional champions of a professional league? If it was, and he gave his permission, then to him belongs the blame. But if not, and the cup trustees gave the decision off their own bat, then on them rests the responsibility of doing all in their power to make hockey a professional game. And until this responsibility is placed, people will wonder that one of those trustees is occupying such a prominent place in the amateur athletic world as one of the committee having in hand the selection of the Canadian team for the Olympic games.

* * *

President Turner of the O. H. A. has made his appointments to the two vacancies on the executive, the positions going, as expected, to Mr. J. L. Crossen, of Cobourg, and Eddie Gould, of Midland.

* * *

Smith's Falls, Nov. 28. — There doesn't seem to be any particular rush in Smith's Falls hockey circles so far this year. No one attended the O. H. A. meeting in Toronto in the interests of the local club, but it is fully expected the Mic-Macs will again be a factor in some league or district. No organization meeting has as yet been called, and the hockey enthusiasts appear dumb as to what will be done or whether a team will be put on the ice.

"Chub" Henry, who played on the champion 1905 junior O. H. A. team of Port Hope, will turn out this year with Woodstock. "Chub" was a hummer at that time.

Harry Brown, the point player, who did such effective work with Belleville, is now living in Peterboro.

* * *

The first hockey match to be played in Montreal will be known as the Hod Stuart memorial match. Everything in connection with the match has been promised free, even the ice surface and the ampitheater of the Arena. The match will be between an All-Star team and the Wanderers, of which club Hod Stuart was a member when he died. Players from other cities as well as all city players have already offered their services. The receipts of the match are to go to the widow.

Calgary Herald: Captain Macdonald has a new player from Toronto named Shaw, from whom he expects great results. He comes with good recommendations, and is expected to prove a strong addition to the team.

The advent of the hockey season is anxiously awaited by followers of the game in Ingersoll. The fact that Ingersoll will play intermediate instead of junior this year has stimulated interest, and there is every indication that the team will receive most encouraging support.

Ottawa Citizen: Although Bruce Stuart told officers of the Ottawa Hockey Club yesterday that he intended to quit the game for good, it is likely that he will be out with the Ottawas this season. Bruce, who has just returned from Belleville, had offers to play there, and was also wanted by a couple of western teams. He declined the offers and came to the capital, intending to play no hockey whatever. Stuart, however, is too good a man to be allowed to retire so early, and he will probably be pressed into service.

It is proposed in Montreal to drop Quebec, admit Nationals, and form an out-and-out professional league in the east, to be run on the same basis as professional baseball. Nothing can come of the proposition this year.

Tom Phillips has written to the Ottawa Hockey Club that he is out of hockey this winter, and will not go to Ottawa. He states, however, that if the team needs him later in the season he will try and go down.

YANKEE GOLD FOR EUROPE

AMERICANS SPEND $150,000,000 YEARLY IN THE OLD WORLD.

Trade balances may vary, gold reserves may shift, international business complications may arise, but the great stream of American tourists' gold continues to flow Europeward. Reports from steamship companies, banking houses doing large letter-of-credit business and excursion companies show that in the season of 1907 the amount of money spent by Americans in Europe has been far greater than in any previous season. Averaging the estimates obtained from a variety of sources, Americans have spent so far this year not less than $150,000,000 in Europe.

Aside from the vastness of the sum itself, one of the new and interesting features of this expenditure is found to lie in the part taken in it by tourists whose homes are west of the Atlantic seaboard. New York residents of even moderate means have always been European travelers. The same has been true of most of the large eastern cities. But until recently the other parts of the United States supplied but a small proportion of the total army of tourists. Great prosperity throughout the country has wrought a change in this regard.

According to the steamship agents and excursion managers the proportion of Europe-bound tourists from the interior this season took an unprecedented leap. The south, particularly, which for several years has enjoyed even more than the average quota of prosperity, sent thousands of tourists to Europe this year in excess of the number ever sent before. Almost every hamlet in the south has been found to have been stung by the European "travel bug."

In the procession of 170,000 eastbound passengers on steamships from New York and other American ports recorded up to Oct. 3, 1907, the west also has had an uncommonly large representation. The men close in touch with the tourist business say that the gain from the Pacific Coast has not been so large because that section of the country always sent about as many persons to Europe each year in proportion to population as did the Atlantic seaboard. The great middle west, however, has overrun Europe during the season just closing.

Not only has the aggregate number of tourists been increasing year by year until the enormous total given was reached, but the average amount of money expended by each has kept pace with the increasing prosperity of the people of the United States, much to the delight and profit of the European shopkeepers, hotel proprietors and others who cater to the comfort and interest of tourists.

Inquiry among those familiar with the expenditures of tourists of the various grades of wealth shows an interesting range of expenditure by the different classes. According to C. F. Dellinger, manager for Brown Bros., bankers, who do an extensive business in letters of credit and travelers' checks, the average letter of credit for 1907 was approximately $2,750. To this figure the average has climbed from about $2,000 a few years ago. Some letters of credit are carried by Americans for as high as $75,000 and even more.

"As nearly as we have been able to estimate the amount of money spent by the average American abroad is about $1,000," said C. Treyvoux, manager for the French Line. "That includes transportation. While this is the average, a very large number spend more, but those who spend little outside of what their excursion ticket calls for bring the average down."

One difficulty encountered in reaching an approximate estimate of the amount of money spent in Europe by each tourist consists of the rapidly growing practice of Americans of buying foreign money in this country instead of letters of credit. Each year many travelers, especially the experienced ones, find it convenient to buy foreign money in New York and to manage their financial affairs while abroad just as they would if traveling in the United States.

Another element that appears conspicuously is the increasing number of the wealthy travelers whose names are so well known in England and on the continent that they carry neither letter of credit, traveler's check nor foreign money, but merely use their own checks on their New York bank as they would were they at home. Still others—this last class consisting largely of those who either have business connections on both sides of the Atlantic or who spend much time abroad—maintain current bank accounts in New York and in one or more European cities, depending on where they spend most of their time. The Americans who bank both at home and abroad are the most prolific spenders of money as individuals, although they by no means constitute collectively the largest item in the $150,000,000 spent in Europe this year. —St. Louis Republic.

Mr. Kipling's Canadian Tour.

Ontario and all Eastern Canada is deeply disappointed that Mr. Kipling, upon the occasion of his recent visit to Canada, should have only seen "The west from a car window," and the east not at all. The older provinces are always proud and never jealous of the west, into which they are sending their shekels and their sons. With all his powers as a word painter it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Kipling can do justice to all of Canada. He has not seen the thriving cities and towns of Ontario, with its splendid railways, mills, and manufacturing industries. He had only a fleeting glimpse of Toronto, and saw nothing of the score or more other industrial centers of the Dominion. It is too bad, Canadians believe, that he should have spent the most of the time which he was able to give to the study of conditions in the Dominion to the troubled shores of the Pacific. With no desire to minimize the seriousness of the labor disturbances out there, or to disguise the fact that Canada is in sore need of more men to carry forward the work in hand, Canadians would have been proud of some pen pictures by Mr. Kipling of the industrial east, where the people are prosperous and happy. This conviction is by no means local—it is widespread, universal.—"Canada," London, Eng., Nov. 16, 1907.

The Chinese appear to be taking a practical step in Manchuria. They have appropriated a sum of $245,000 gold for the purpose of dredging the Liao between Mukden and Yingkow, and 40 officials are said to have been appointed for handling the work. If the Liao be rendered easily navigable it will prove a formidable competitor of the South Manchurian Railway, and a telegram says that such is actually the motive of the project.

An Oregon attorney, representing a client whose title to a certain cold storage plant was under fire, closed an able argument before the Oregon supreme court recently with the following bit of pathos: "Your honors, there is more resting upon your decision than this cold storage plant; a human life is at stake. My client's life's efforts are in this cold storage; his life blood is in this cold storage; his body and soul are wrapped up in this cold storage."

Thomas Nelson Page, the Virginia writer, has, it is announced, decided to go into the raising of mules on an extensive scale on a 1,000-acre plantation near Beaver Dam, Va. The mule business will not interfere with his literary efforts.



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Drawing Lessons for School Children



1. Drawn by Flossie Giffen, Grade 3, West London. Winner of first prize.

SIX BEST IN GRADES I., II. AND III.

1. Flossie Giffen, Grade III., West London school.
2. Marjorie Taylor, Grade II., Lorne avenue school.
3. Leonard Sherwin, Grade II. B., Princess avenue school.
4. Louie Kirkpatrick, Grade III., Chesley avenue school.
5. Irene Jones, Grade I. A., Talbot street school.
6. Lionel Parker, Grade II., Colborne street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE I.

1. Irene Jones, Grade I. A., Talbot street school.
2. Lloyd Jones, Grade I. B., Princess avenue school.
3. E. Druker, Grade I. A., Aberdeen school.
4. Margaret Howie, Grade I. A., Princess avenue school.
5. Herbert Goodland, West London school.
6. Leonard Handley, Rectory street school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE II.

1. Marjorie Taylor, Lorne avenue school.
2. Leonard Sherwin, II. B., Princess avenue school.
3. Lionel Parker, Colborne street school.
4. Harold Parker, Aberdeen school.
5. Harold Jeffries, Talbot street school.
6. Fred Whiting, Chesley avenue, school.

SIX BEST IN GRADE III,

1. Flossie Giffen, West London school.
2. Louie Kirkpatrick, Chesley avenue school.
3. Edward Shaver, Rectory street school.
4. H. Bridgman, Talbot street school.
5. May Curtis, Chesley avenue school.
6. Mabel Skelly, Aberdeen school.

CRITICISM ON BOOK COVERS DESIGNED BY GRADES I., II. AND III.

You have already had one criticism on book covers, and those sent in this time have been very satisfactory, so your criticism this week will be very short.

Grades I., II. and III. have made me very proud of them, on account of the result of this second effort of theirs. I am quite sure we could not find the same number of children anywhere who, at the same age and under similar circumstances, could have done any better. The cover which wins first prize would do credit to a Grade VIII. pupil. It is all cut from dark paper and pasted to form the design. Many things had to be considered—drawing, spacing, lettering, neatness, originality. Flossie Giffen has managed to keep all these things in mind. Her animals might be rabbits or reindeer; they bear a resemblance to both.



2. Drawn by Marjorie Taylor, Grade 3, Lorne avenue. Winner of second prize.



3. Drawn by Leonard Sherwin, Grade 2b, Princess avenue school.. Winner of third prize.

Who knows just what Santa Claus' reindeer look like? They are dream animals, anyway, and I for one think they must look like Flossie's.

Do you know what I would say to myself if I should chance to pick up a book with a cover like hers? I would say: "Well, the Christmas stories cannot be slow with a cover like that. I'm going to investigate," and I should be disappointed if they did not live up to the cover.

You see, that is just what the decoration on a book cover is for, to make us wish to see what is inside the covers. How well Flossie's answers the purpose!

Among other improvements in your designs, your lettering is vastly better than in your former attempts. Altogether there is only one thing that has marred the pleasure I have felt in examining your work, and that is the fact that all the Grade I. drawings sent in from one school were altogether too good, to be quite honest. The moment we make a farce of these lessons their value for us is gone. I do not care how much teaching is put on the lesson, the more the better if you have the time; but please let the execution be all the child's own. I know no harm was meant, but when a class that has never before to my knowledge done any phenomenal work, sends in drawings from children of 6 and 7 years of age as finished in execution, and with as fine and steady strokes as one would expect from children of twice their age and experience, my faith in someone totters.

I have given all of these children honorable mention; doubtless had their unaided efforts been sent in they would have been deserving of a higher place. Surely I will never have to speak of anything of this kind again.

Almost every public school in the city is represented, and with the solitary example of which I have just spoken the work was honestly well done throughout. Some are not quite so successful as others, but all are on the right track.

Let us think of some of the things that might be improved. The same laws that govern the letters, and insist on their standing in upright rows like soldiers, also control the devices that we use to occupy vacant spaces, and so bells and hearts and trees used for this purpose that seem to be turning somersaults are very much out of order.

When a Christmas tree is used as a design it should be folded and cut double, so as to have the two sides balanced. In cutting and pasting, the edges that overlap should be clipped off before the paste dries. Had Grade I., Aberdeen, pasted their borders and lettering on smaller sheets of paper, the spacing would have been better.

In some of the book covers there was too little space left below the lettering. The bare space should be large enough to balance the lettering. In the covers we see on books in book stores and libraries, part of this space is often utilized to print further information in smaller type.

A few of the drawings had no name whatever to identify them by, so if yours is left out, perhaps that is the reason. When there is no margin, put the name on the back.

There is something very attractive about the covers by Teenie Smith and Leonard Handley, Rectory street school. No grade is given, but I concluded that they belonged to Grade I. Perhaps if Leonard had not left the "m" out of Christmas, his might have been in the paper.

The drawing by Ralph Schaick is rather too fussy and ambitious. Notice, Ralph, how simple the ones are that gain the prizes, and next time put some of the extra effort on the lettering. You have ability, but you must turn it in the right channel.

Those in Grade III., St. George's, have put the title too far away from the decoration. They are not separate things, and it is just as reasonable to push them apart as it would be to have your house in one block and your shade trees in the next. Notice how satisfactory the arrangement is in the first book cover reproduced.

The way in which Edna Merkley and Freda Mallock have placed their bells, pointing in three different directions, suggests a jangle to the eye rather than a chime. If they swayed in unison, all three pointing in the same direction the movement would be related, therefore musical. Freda's is not bad, nevertheless.

H. Bridgman, III., Talbot, your three little maidens with their dollies were delightful. Why did you not place your title more carefully? Mattie Burgess has three splendid Santas filling as many stockings, but she was worn out with her efforts over them, for the rest of the cover is just a little careless.

Those from Grade III., Aberdeen, have not made the decoration occupy the top panel very successfully.

The children in Grade II., Lorne avenue, have evidently had a Teddy bear in a stocking hung up before them for a model, and very good use they have made of it. Their covers were all charming.

Although Grade III. wins the first prize, this grade needs to try just a little harder, because the average is not equal to that of Grades I. and III.

Perhaps a few of the drawings not quite good enough to win a prize may be considered sufficiently interesting to go in the Christmas number.

—A. A. POWELL.

HONORABLE MENTION.
GRADE I.

Edwin Schaefer, Aberdeen.
Dorothy McConvry, Talbot street.
Drew Jeffries, Talbot street.
Johnnie West, Talbot street.
Teenie Smith, Rectory street.
Emma Buchner, Princess avenue.
Annie Terry, Aberdeen.
Albert Chapman, West London.
Eva Sherritt, West London.
Winnie Luxton, West London.
Phyllis Adams, Colborne street.
Veda Wigmore, Colborne street.
Ruby Andrews, Colborne street.
Angus Graham, Colborne street.
Gilbert Coombs, Colborne street.
Constance Wheeler, Colborne street.
Earl Arscott, Talbot street.
Eldon Nelson, Talbot street.
Velma Strong, Talbot street.
Mildred Hogg, Aberdeen.
Willa Rice, West London.
Gypsy Pring, West London.
Jacob Druker, Aberdeen.
Nellie Thurling, Quebec street
Ewart Curry, Quebec street.
Chester Yake, Quebec street.
Fred Brimacombe, Quebec street.
Constance Hardman, Princess avenue.
Stanley Arbuckle, Quebec street.
Violet Hulle, Quebec street.



ILLUSTRATIONS FOR NEXT LESSON.

George Hickson, Talbot street.
Gladys Roedding, Princess avenue.
Harry Dickenson, Princess avenue.
Violet Gilbank, Talbot street.
Marjory Nixon, Princess avenue.
U. Kenzie, Aberdeen.
George Atkins, Princess avenue.
Clarence Belcher, Princess avenue.
Oren Beltz, Princess avenue.
Gertrude Richards, Talbot street.
Marjory Coteman, Talbot street.

GRADE II.

Percy Richardson, Princess avenue.
Jean Harvie, Lorne avenue.
Alfred Martin, Princess avenue.
Robert Males, West London.
Lucy Greenside, Lorne avenue.
Norah Lowe, Lorne avenue.
Vernial Freeland, Lorne avenue.
Mary St. John, Colborne street.
Lily Tait, Colborne street.
Charlie Manning, Aberdeen.
Henry Ashley, Aberdeen.
Gordon Henderson, Princess avenue.
Carl Cline, Colborne street.
Reah Harris, Colborne street.
Addie Wallace, Lorne avenue.
Roy Stacey, Chesley avenue.
Roy Galloway, Chesley avenue.
Grover Curtin, Chesley avenue.
Harold Hardy, West London.
George Brook, West London.
Percy Todd, Talbot street.
Sydney Brothers, Talbot street.
Rosella Hamilton, West London.
Leroy Boug, West London.
Willie Nixon, West London.
Ellison Hale, Talbot street.
Wrena Dickey, Talbot street.
Verna Wood, Talbot street.
Violet Cooper, Chesley avenue.
Earl Hawe, Chesley avenue.

GRADE III.

Carrie Mount, Chesley avenue.
Mattie Brugess, Talbot street.
Bruce Johnston, Chesely avenue.
Russell Gilbert, Talbot street.
Gordon McLean, Talbot street.
Muriel Cunnigham, Rectory street.
Verna Pyman, Rectory street.
Freda Malloch, St. George's.
Verna Slyford, Chesley avenue.
Victor Scott, Colborne street.
Prosper Adams, Colborne street.
Wilbert Short, Rectory street.
Iva Lamarsh, Chesley avenue.
Pearl Moore, Colborne street.
Harold Rogers, Colborne street.
Pauline Elliott, St. George's.
Jack Shillington, St. George's.
Grace Noble, St. George's.
Lillian Douglass, Talbot street.
Joe Licciardo, Talbot street.
Louis Herron, Aberdeen.
R. Barrows, Aberdeen.
Verlie Smith, Aberdeen.
Jennie Moore, Aberdeen.
Anderson Kemp, Rectory street.
Willie Purdom, Rectory street.
Edna Merkley, St. George's.
Myrtle Cameron, Colborne street.
Lillian James, St. George's.
Mollie Rosenthal, Aberdeen.
Ralph Schaick, Rectory street.
Ina Rich, Aberdeen.

NEXT LESSON FOR GRADES I., II., AND III.

This week I am giving you a Christmas story to illustrate. It is full of pictures and you may make as many as you wish, and pick out the best one to send in to the paper. It is to be painted with charcoal on rough white paper. The school drawing paper will do.

The picture of Wee Willie Winkie on his nightly rounds goes with it to give you some idea of how to go about making yours.

You see, I drew Wee Willie in his white gown first; then I put in as much of the house as there was room for. The picture of the house would be very large if all of it could be seen, but that is not necessary. If the house had been drawn first inside the space I would have been forced to make Master Winkie very small to keep him in proportion, and as he is the important thing in the picture that would not do at all.

This is the last lesson that is to be given before the holidays, and each class may send in eight pictures, instead of six as hitherto. As you will probably not have another lesson for six weeks make this your crowning effort of the year.

The eight best from each class are to be sent in to The Advertiser office not later than Saturday, Dec. 14, and those reproduced will appear in the following Saturday's edition of the paper.

Note to Teachers—The story should be read without comment to the children. Afterwards talk it over with them, finding the different pictures Try to make them see it as a series of pictures. If any terms that they do not understand make the meaning obscure, explain them; if they grasp the meaning without explanation all the better.

* * *

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

Milly was a little 9-year-old girl, who lived with her half-blind grandmother on the outskirts of a large manufacturing town.

They were very poor, and anything that was done to keep their dingy two-roomed cabin tidy was done in happy-go-lucky fashion by Milly herself. The grandmother spent most of her time grumbling because things were not as they used to be.

No clergyman or district visitor had ever considered it worth while to look them up, so what little Milly knew of God and religion had been absorbed in two brief periods of attendance at school, following hard upon the same number of visits from the truant officer.

These orthodox ideas had been highly flavored by subsequent conferences, with other little ragamuffins like herself, at which religious dogmas gleaned from various sources were woven and welded together, producing a truly marvelous result.

It was Christmas Eve, and Milly had been sitting huddled up, with her elbows on her knees, by the rickety stove that half-filled the wide old fireplace. A pipe from the stove went part way up the flue, and the amount of soot that clung to Milly's small person told how thoroughly she had examined the chimney to see what chance there was for Santa Claus to squeeze his way throught.

"There's plenty of room," she said to herself, and ugly little doubts of God's justice began to crop up in her mind.

Her little heart swelled with indignation. "We just ain't good enough for God," she thought, and she looked at the one dingy window, with its broken panes stuffed with old rags, and across at the untidy bed where her grandmother was already asleep.

"Well, 'tain't very pretty," she said, in justification of God's point of view, and she wished she had tidied up more carefully.

She began to straighten the big pile of sticks and boards she had gleaned along the river's edge, and around the sawmill. She was hoarding up for tomorrow, and the fire light flickered faintly. Another board added to the blaze made it burn up brightly, and by its light she began with broom and duster to clear up the room.

It was disheartening work, and but for the moon that came quickly from behind a cloud to shine through the window, softening everything with its mystic radiance, Milly would have crept into bed and sobbed herself to sleep.

As it was, she ran outside, and, breaking some branches from an evergreen tree, she brought them in, and stuck them in the cracks over the mantel. The outer door swung to after her, and she forgot that she had not latched it.

On the mantel her doll lay limp, armless, and with a broken leg dangling helplessly.

Milly's feelings towards the doll were mixed; at times she spurned it for its imperfections; at others her heart throbbed with pity, and she snatched it to her in agony of sorrowing love.

She took it down now and held it tenderly in her arms. It was her one proof of Santa Claus' existence. Long ago when there was a mamma and a papa and she did not live in the cabin, it had come to her.

"Did Santa Claus only come where there were mammas and papas?"

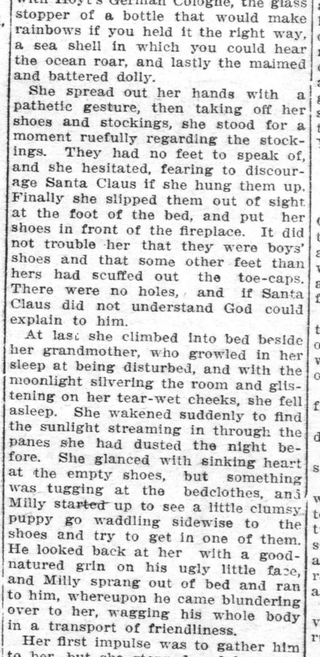
To her mind this was a very poor arrangement, as little girls without these comforts were in greater need of his visits.

She gathered all her treasures and laid them in a pitiful row beside the fireplace. There was a paper fan with an advertisement, a card perfumed with Hoyt's German Cologne, the glass stopper of a bottle that would make rainbows if you held it the right way, a sea shell in which you could hear the ocean roar, and lastly the maimed and battered dolly.

She spread out her hands with a pathetic gesture, then taking off her shoes and stockings, she stood for a moment ruefully regarding the stockings. They had no feet to speak of, and she hesitated, fearing to discourage Santa Claus if she hung them up. Finally she slipped them out of sight at the foot of the bed, and put her shoes in front of the fireplace. It did not trouble her that they were boys' shoes and that some other feet than hers had scuffed out the toe-caps. There were no holes, and if Santa Claus did not understand God could explain to him.

At last she climbed into bed beside her grandmother, who growled in her sleep at being disturbed, and with the moonlight silvering the room and glistening on her tear-wet cheeks, she fell asleep. She wakened suddenly to find the sunlight streaming in through the panes she had dusted the night before. She glanced with sinking heart at the empty shoes, but something was tugging at the bedclothes, and Milly started up to see a little clumsy puppy go waddling sidewise to the shoes and try to get in one of them. He looked back at her with a good-natured grin on his ugly little face, and Milly sprang out of bed and ran to him, whereupon he came blundering over to her, wagging his whole body in a transport of friendliness.

Her first impulse was to gather him to her, but she stopped and held him off, with fiercely throbbing heart, while she examined him—no legs broken, both eyes in. She turned him round—not a scar or blemish on his whole body. She drew him towards her with a gasp of delight. He snuggled his head under her arm and she clasped him to her breast, rocking back and forth as she sobbed "God hasn't forgotten me, and Santa Claus did come after all." And the Christmas sun seemed to shine with conscious tenderness down into the dingy little room, where a lost and homeless puppy had found someone to love him, and where the heart hunger of a little child was satisfied.—Copyrighted by A. A. Powell.



5. Drawn by Irene Jones, Grade 1a, Talbot street school.



6. Drawn by Lionel Parker, Grade 2, Colborne street school.

KUBELIK AND HIS MASCOT

TAKES HIS BABY VIOLIN WITH HIM EVERYWHERE—HIS GREAT EARNINGS.

At 12 Jan Kubelik was sent to the Conservatoire at Prague, where he studied for six years under the famous Professor Sevcik, his father making all sort of sacrifices to provide him with lodging and other necessities. Today the father is dead, but the son is regarded as one of the greatest performers on the violin the world has produced since Paganini. Kubelik has many violins, but he has a particularly warm place in his heart for one small instrument. And this is not surprising, for there is a big halo of romance surrounding its history. The story goes that when less than 10 years old he was one day playing on his father's fiddle when a wandering musician, struck by his wondrous harmonies, offered the lad a present of a small violin. Kubelik's father, with true peasant pride, would not allow this to be given for nothing, but insisted on buying it. The musician told Kubelik that this baby fiddle would be his "mascot." Kubelik believes that his words were true, and takes his little instrument with him wherever he goes. One wonders if the unforeseen would happen if he went on his professional tours unaccompanied by this "luck bringer."

Personally Kubelik is gentle and dignified. Public attention is always focussed by his physical characteristics, the chief of which are his pale face, his jet-black waving hair, his upright pose, and, perhaps most important of all, his wonderful eyes. All these have combined with his dexterity and skill with the bow to make him a popular hero, In 1901, when he left England prior to visiting America for the first time, Queen's Hall held a larger audience than any concert had ever before attracted within its walls—in fact, every seat, save four, had been sold in advance. And when the performance was over Kubelik was literally pelted with an avalanche of magnificent floral souvenirs. But previous to this he had reveled on the continent in such unique receptions that would have turned a brain less evenly balance than his. For instance, at Koniggratz, the entire population turned out to give him an ovation. Such crowds were left disappointed outside the hall that the guard had to be called out to prevent the doors and windows being broken in. Finally, after the concert was over, the students formed a procession and marched Kubelik through the town. When they came to the public square they led him to a raised dais and he took out his little violin—his "mascot"—and played in the open air to the thousands around.

During his famous big world tour, Kubelik gave nearly 200 concerts, comprising 110 in America, 40 in Australia, and the remainder in various places—South Africa, Cairo and Ceylon. The American tour alone realized over $200,000, and covered an itinerary of 35,000 miles. When he played before President Roosevelt at the White House, the President gave him autographed copies of all his books. The United States have always been a happy hunting ground for this artist of the violin.

HOW TO CARE FOR SILVERWARE

DON'T TRY TO CLEAN IT ALL IN ONE DAY—HOT SOAPY WATER BEST.

First of all have a regular time for cleaning the silverware. Do not try to clean all of it in one day; take one day in the week for the tableware and another day in another week for the larger pieces. For washing silverware Success Magazine advises that one use only hot soapy water; rinse the silverware thoroughly with clear water and rub with a soft dry cloth. Never use any of the so-called scouring soaps or gritty powders for cleaning silverware or removing stains from it, for they will surely scratch it and certainly fail in producing the desired brightness.

Much tarnish can be avoided by keeping the silverware away from gas, gas stoves, sulphur, or rubber, as all of these tarnish silverware very quickly. It is the sulphur in eggs that discolors any silver that comes in contact with the egg. A small piece of camphor in your silver cabinet will keep the silver from tarnishing.

As an ordinary thing, manufacturing jewelers have most excellent polishes for cleaning silverware that is ready prepared and is easily most efficacious in producing the desired results.

A good material for cleaning silverware at home, when the prepared cannot be readily obtained, is common whiting, moistened with a little soapy water and rubbed over the silver thoroughly, allowed to dry, and then rubbed off with a very soft woolen cloth.

Discarded woolen underwear makes an excellent polisher for cleaning silverware. In the deep cuttings, carvings, and rough surfaces of the silver a good, moderately still nail-brush or toothbrush will serve to get the cleaner out.

Where the silverware is tarnished, moisten the whiting or prepared polish with a little alcohol, and wash with hot soapy water to which a little ammonia has been added. But be careful lest you use it too frequently, for it eventually dulls the luster of the finest silver.

Table silver that is not constantly in use is much better kept in a special silver bag made of unbleached canton flannel and carefully rolled and put away.

There is little use in keeping a large amount of tableware in service, it requires too much cleaning and makes a great deal of work. The easiest method is to put away what is not needed for present use and keep a small set available.

In England much interest has been shown of late by the army and navy authorities in a new method of preserving flour by means of compression. With hydraulic pressure apparatus the flour is squeezed into the form of bricks, and experiments are reported to have shown that the pressure destroys all forms of larvae life, thus preserving the flour from the ravages of insects, while it is equally secure from mold. Three hundred pounds of compressed flour occupy the same space as 100 pounds of flour in the ordinary state.

The loftiest city in the world is Pasco, in Peru. It is 14275 feet above the sea.



4. Drawn by Louie Kirkpatrick, Grade 3, Chesley avenue school.

AN UNKINDLY ALLIGATOR

IT RESENTS ANOTHER'S PRESENCE—ALLIGATORS AND BIG TURTLES IN AMITY.

The eleven-foot long, three-legged alligator at the Aquarium is not an amiable creature.

Not long ago there were brought down from the New York Zoological Park to add to the Aquarium's collections of reptiles two alligators, one of which was 7½ feet in length, and the other 7, though this other would have been 8 feet long if it had not at some time in its existence lost a foot of its tail. It was contemplated putting the stumpy-tailed fellow into the same section of the alligator pool here in which has long been kept an American crocodile and the other in the section with the big three-legged alligator.

The seven-and-a-half-footer was not kept in its new home long. Promptly the three-legged alligator attacked the newcomer, seizing it by one of its legs and shaking it and biting hard enough to draw blood through the thick hide.

Clearly these two alligators couldn't live in peace together and so the big fellow was beaten off with poles and driven over into one end of its section, while the division fence in the pool was shifted and the smaller alligator moved out at the other. So now the crocodile still has its section at one end of the pool and the three-legged eleven-foot alligator retains undisputed possession of its section at the other end, the two new alligators, which had lived in amity in the Zoological Park, being placed together in a section in the middle.

In this middle section of the pool there are also three or four big Mississippi snapping turtles, two of which are more than three feet in length. Each of these two big snapping turtles has a head as big as a gallon oyster keg and with jaws very powerful, and either of them could bite off an alligator's leg, and either of these alligators could bite off the head of any of these turtles, but none of them makes any such effort; in fact, they live together in the pool in the most friendly fashion.

You might see here an alligator lying with its body resting partly on the shell of one of the big turtles, or an alligator and a turtle lying head to head in the pool, with their heads overlapping and with the alligator resting its nose on the forward part of the big turtle's shell, with their able jaws side by side and close together, but both animals lying quite so comfortably and neither with any thought of attacking the other.—New York Sun.

WON HIS BET.

Smith and Jones were passing down Oxford street, London, and before them strutted one of the members of a musical society, who sang as he walked along snatches from ballads and operas to his own intense satisfaction.

"I bet you a level shilling," said S. to J., "that I give the chap in front of us, who is singing, a terrific kick, which he will not resent, and instead of being annoyed, will thank me."

"Perhaps you know him—he is a friend of yours," J. replied.

"I have never spoken to him, and he doesn't know me," said S.

"Right you are, then; I'll take you," said J.

S. advanced to the warbler, and watching his opportunity, dealt the tenor a terrible kick. The singer turned round, maddened with passion at the unprovoked and unexpected attack. S., in no way disconcerted raised his hat politely, and with the appearance of sincere regret, said:

"Excuse me! I thought from your voice I recognized my old friend Caruso."

The compliment was too telling, and the singer, overcome with pride at the suggested comparison, replied:

"My dear sir, you are too kind!"

Smith won his bet, but the joke should not be tried upon the same tenor again.—Tit-Bits.

WALK.

Remember to walk right. Slouching along any old way will not do. Walk erect. Elevate your chest. Take deep breaths as you go along. Walk as vigorously as your strength will permit. Walk in the country as much as possible. Go to the sunshine, the fields and the flowers. Walk, on windy days, on the side of the street from which the wind blows. By doing this you avoid the dust of the street.

At first, walking may tire you rapidly. Be careful. Take short walks at first until you learn how far you can walk without becoming tired. Avoid fatigue as you would a pestilence. It takes days to recover the ground lost by fatigue. Remember that you have in your past, used the street cars on every possible occasion and that, as a consequence, you are hardly in condition just yet. Possibly this fact may make walking abhorrent to you, but persist. You will like it. And, when recovery has come—keep on walking. Don't go right back to the street cars. It is a shame to see an able-bodied man take a street car for a ten or fifteen minute walk. A shame. A crime against his person. Many of you would have been entirely well today if you had walked to and from your shops, stores or offices. Be alive. Kill any incipient tendency towards laziness.

Write it on the wall. Make up your mind to walk hereafter at every opportunity.

Breathe deeply! Walk! Walk some more! Cheer up!—Fred G. Kaessmann.

English sheep are sometimes fattened on snails.

Plays, Players, Playgoers--The Week in London Theaters



COLE AND JOHNSON,
In the Colored Musical Comedy, "The Shoo-Fly Regiment," at the Grand Tonight.

THE GRAND.

Today, Matinee and Night .....
..... Cole and Johnson
Monday and Tuesday.Crocker's Ponies
Friday .. "No Mother To Guide Her"
Saturday, Matinee and Night .....
..... "The Man on the Box"

BENNETT'S.

Today, Matinee and Night .....
..... First-Class Vaudeville
All Next Week ..... Big Vaudeville

Florence Roberts is playing "Zira" in the Northwest, where she is doing well.

Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon are reported to be doing well in their new play, "Bridge."

Adelaide Keim is playing in "On Parole," in a stock company in the Windy City.

The season of "The Christian Pilgrim," in which Henrietta Crosman is starring, will come to a close shortly.

Robert Edeson will shortly leave New York to go on the road with "Classmates," his West Point drama.

Crystal Herne is to appear in a serious drama about the first of the year. She was last seen here in "The Step Sister."

Miss Julia Marlowe is shortly to begin rehearsals of a new comedy, "The Joke," with Frederick Lewis as her leading man.

The company supporting Bertha Kalich in "Marta of the Lowlands," includes Henry Kelker, Robert McWade, Ivy Hughes and Edith Taliaferro.

McIntyre and Heath, who have for the last three years been appearing in "The Ham Tree," will have a new musical comedy next season.

One of "The Dairymaids" is Julia Sanderson, whose charm and beauty have made her a favorite. Born of player-parents, she began in the chorus and achieved greater things by study, hard work and application.

Frederick Paulding has written a play, "The Great Question," in which Jessie Bonstelle will appear.

Eugene Jepson. who made a hit in "Just Out of College," is playing in vaudeville in a sketch by George Ade called "The Mayor and the Manicure."

A big benefit performance about the middle of next month is to be given in New York for Mrs. McKee Rankin, who is ill.

Mabel Taliaferro, who appears as the star if "Polly of the Circus," is the wife of Fred Thompson of Luna Park, Coney Island.

Henry W. Savage is now arranging for a limited visit to Mexico for his "Madame Butterfly Company, to give the Puccini opera in English next January after the New Orleans engagement.

George M. Cohan is to retire from the cast of his play, "Fifty Miles From Boston," to devote himself to writing new plays. Lawrence Wheat is to take his place in the latter piece.

Mr. Arnold Daly has gone under the management of Liebler & Co., and will in the future devote himself to the management of the stage, leaving the firm to attend to all business details.

After completing her run of more than 300 performances as Juniata in "The Rose of the Rancho," at the Belasco Theater, New York, Miss Frances Starr is now on the road with the play.

Sam Bernard's last appearance in "The Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer" will be at the New National Theater, Washington, Saturday night, Jan 4, after which he will become a star under the management of the Shuberts.

Mrs. Sam Southern, sister-in-law to E. H. Southern, who has the role of a jealous wife in "The Truth," came to America last season with Ellis Jeffreys. She began her career with the Kendalls in London and was a member of Beerbohm Tree's company.

One of the most important plays to be presented by Mr. E. H. Sothern is "The Fool Has Said There is No God," a dramatization by Lawrence Irving of Bostoyeffsky's romance, "Crime and Punishment."

Zelda Sears, now in her eighth season with a Fitch play, has the role of her career in "The Truth." For three years she was the prudish maidenlady in "Lovers' Lane," and for two seasons the physical culture girl with Francis Wilson in "Cousin Billie."

Cole and Johnson, in their great musical comedy, "The Shoo-Fly Regiment," supported by a company of 60, will be the attraction at the Grand today, matinee and evening. The music of the new play is said to be the brightest and catchiest ever written by Cole and Johnson, and the chorus, which is one of the features, constitutes what is undoubtedly the best singing and dancing organization ever known in musical comedy. Among the song hits, which have become popular along Broadway, are "Won't You Be My Little Brown Bear," "Why Do You Love," "If Adam Hadn't Seen the Apple Tree," "Sugar Babe" and "I Think an Awful Lot of You."

Mrs. Fiske has just concluded a remarkably successful engagement in New Orleans, the city of her birth, after an absence of years. Her name is on the rolls of the Continental Guards of that city as Miss Minnie Maddern, the name under which she first appeared as a star, her real name being Minnie Augusta Davey.

The Ottawa Citizen says: Professor E. K. Crocker presented his trained animals at the Russell Theater yesterday afternoon and evening and was greeted with large houses on both occasions. The production is unique and forms an instructive and interesting lesson in animal education, some of the tricks performed by the four-footed actors being really remarkable. The horses, ponies, donkeys and mules comprising the aggregation have evidently been carefully selected and faithfully trained, the result being that a series of clever and complicated feats are performed by the animals, in a manner that reflects great credit upon the patience and kindness of the instructor. In a great number of clever turns, with which the show abounds, a few are worthy of notice, the bell-ringing, see-sawing and military drill by the horses and ponies being especially meritorious, while the battle scene and camp representations are most realistic.

These clever animals will appear in London at the Grand for two nights and one matinee, Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 2 and 3. Matinee on Tuesday at 3:45.

Cohan and Harris have consolidated their interests in the middle west with the Ohio circuit, of which Edward Moore of East Liverpool, Bellaire and Wheeling, and Nixon & Zimmermann, the Philadelphia branch of the syndicate, are the prime factors. This gives the new concern control of a hundred and fifteen attractions.

How does it feel to look down the muzzle of a revolver loaded with cold lead held by a dead shot, is an emotion that no one wants to have. It is this emotion that causes many a man to hesitate before he commits a crime, and it is this feeling that stops the villain in "No Mother To Guide Her" from committing a murder after he has wronged an innocent girl, who loves not wisely but too well. In this play, which is the latest starring vehicle of Miss Alma Hearn, who comes to the Grand Friday evening, there are more noveities in the four acts than can be found in half a dozen melodramas that have won public applause and crowded houses. There are new characters to the stage and new scenes which have never before been utilized for dramatic purposes.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will have three new plays on her return to New York next spring, "Electra," "The Moor of Zamato" and a prose play by the Irish dramatic poet, W. B. Yeates.

There are in the course of every few years about as many kinds of plays brought out as there are models for patent churns in the patent office at Washington. There are good plays, fairly good plays, mediocre plays, poor plays, bad plays and very bad plays. It's the good play that lives. If a play is not good it is seldom offered more than once. It usually goes to the storehouse, where it belongs. Walter N. Lawrence is presenting his star, Jameson Lee Finney, in a play that has long since been classified among the good plays. It was given a splendid test by being kept constantly on view for almost 300 performances at the Madison Square Theater, New York. This naturally entitles it to be in the higher class. Mr. Lawrence will present Mr. Finney at the Grand next Saturday, matinee and evening, when local theatergoers will be given the opportunity of seeing for themselves, and after having seen and heard they can then understand why New Yorkers gave the comedy such splendid patronage and such high praise. Miss Elsie Leslie, who became the most famous young girl of her time, playing the leading part in "Little Lord Fountleroy," which gave her a national reputation, and which she has since maintained, is Mr. Finney's leading woman.

The newest Belasco play, "The Warrens of Virginia," by William C. De Mille, was produced last Tuesday evening in Philadelphia, the leading parts being taken by Charlotte Walker and Frank Keenan.

With such a high-class list of all-star attractions, Bennett's should establish a new record for attendance during the coming week. The bill is headed by Col. Gaston Bordeverry, the noted French marksman, who holds the world's championship for difficult and fancy shots with rifle and pistol. Hughes are quiet but effective, making every line tell.

Harry Jolson, the clever comedian, with the operatic voice, is next, and is expected to provide one of the big treats of the programme.

Mlle. Nadje, the queen of equipoise, and said to be one of the most perfectly formed women on the stage today, has a novel and pleasing act, while Monroe, Mack and Lawrence,old London favorites, have a brand new comedy offering entitled, "How to Get Rid of Your Mother-in-Law," in which will be found many lines with great laugh-producing qualities. Dora Ronca, the gypsy violinist, has a very high-class offering which will meet with universal approval. Dora Ronca is one of the latest and considered best acquisitions vaudeville has received. The Bennettograph will present a series of all new pictures, which will be of interest to all. The usual bargain matinees, with full orchestra, will be held every day.



JAMESON LEE FINNEY,
With "The Man on the Box," at the Grand, Next Saturday, Matinee and Night.

This is the first time that Canadians have been given the opportunity of witnessing the marvelous exhibition of Col. Bordeverry, and from the heavy advance sales which Manager Elms reports, there is no doubt that Londoners recognize the full importance of this engagement.

Col. Bordeverry presents the most sensational act which has played London in many a day, among some of the marvelous shots the colonel makes the disrobing of a lady at the distance of thirty feet, is perhaps the most startling, while his playing the piano and chimes in a like manner is truly wonderful. Though there is much shooting in this act it is one that ladies and children can witness with great interest, as specially prepared noiseless cartridges are used.

Bertha Waltzinger, the celebrated comic opera prima donna, is another exceptional attraction on this big Bennett bill, and will delight with several high-class songs and as a special offering will sing several of the most popular songs in German, which is sure to prove a novel and pleasing offering. Miss Waltzinger has never appeared in vaudeville in London before, but has been seen here several times as the prima donna with many well-known opera companies, namely De Wolfe Hopper, Jefferson De Angelis, "The Mandarin," "Floradora," etc.

Much interest will center in the extra attraction, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes, who are presenting "Suppressing the Press." It is a rattling good little farce, and does great credit to the author. F. J. Beaman. The story is that of a gay clubman, who goes out on a lark, and when he is approached by the brother of his wife and is asked to return to the domestic hearth, accidentally shoots the young man, thinking he is a highwayman. Meanwhile the wife has been buying an automobile with $2,500, which her husband had given her to purchase a necklace. She accidentally knocks down a man with the machine. As the curtain rises both husband and wife are in a state of terror lest the evening papers contain accounts of the affairs, and their unpleasant secrets thus become known to each other. The brother being only slightly injured, and anxious to get back at the twain that caused him all his troubles, keeps their anxiety up to a fever pitch by playing all sorts of pranks. It is a great act and is expected to be the real comedy hit of the season, the comedy methods of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are quiet but effective, making every line tell.

Harry Jolson, the clever comedian, with the operatic voice, is next, and is expected to provide one of the big treats of the programme.

Mlle. Nadje, the queen of equipoise, and said to be one of the most perfectly formed women on the stage today, has a novel and pleasing act, while Monroe, Mack and Lawrence,old London favorites, have a brand new comedy offering entitled, "How to Get Rid of Your Mother-in-Law," in which will be found many lines with great laugh-producing qualities. Dora Ronca, the gypsy violinist, has a very high-class offering which will meet with universal approval. Dora Ronca is one of the latest and considered best acquisitions vaudeville has received. The Bennettograph will present a series of all new pictures, which will be of interest to all. The usual bargain matinees, with full orchestra, will be held every day.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Wilton Lackaye are to appear in New York at a special matinee performance probably some time in Christmas week, of "The Bondman." Mrs. Campbell originated the part of Greeba in London, and played it there for six months.

Henrietta Di Dio, who plays a French adventuress in "The Orchid," is the wife of Stephen Thorne, a New York millionaire, and sister-in-law of Oakley T. Thorne, president of the New York Night and Day Bank. Ruth Langdon, one of the principals of the same company, was formerly a resident of Baltimore. Miss Langdon was last seen here with Eddie Foy in "The Earl and the Girl."

"Paid in Full," Eugene Walter's latest play, will be produced simultaneously in Washington and London the night of Dec. 23. Lena Ashwell, the English actress, arranged by cable last Thursday with Wagenhals & Kemper for the English rights to the piece. She will place the piece in rehearsal next week.

Paul Armstrong, the dramatist, has been in Baltimore all the past week directing rehearsals of his play, "Society and the Bulldog," in which Mr. George Fawcett and Mr. William Farnum are to have the principal parts, when the play opens there. The "Bulldog" of the title is a mine, and the play turns on the adventures in society of its newly-enriched owner and his daughter when they go to New York to "blow in" some of the profits.

"Dr. Wake's Patient," recently produced in New York, seems to have made an impression as a pretty and amusing comedy. It is by Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Mackay, who both appeared in the cast.

Jerome K. Jerome's "Sylvnia of the Letters" has stood the test of a trial performance, and has been set aside for Grace George's return to London.

Capt. A. T. Marix of the United States navy, is going to sue the city of Annapolis and an electric railroad for injuries sustained by his wife while out driving in Annapolis. Mrs. Marix was taken to the naval hospital with an ugly cut on her forehead. Mrs. Marix is known professionally as Miss Grace Filkins, well-known on the stage for her beauty and fine ability as an actress.

William A. Brady is always before the public and will be conspicuous among the big producers of the New Year. For Grace George he has accepted comedies by Clyde Fitch. Jerome K. Jerome and Cyril Hallward, Robert Chambers' novel, "A Fighting Chance," has been dramatized for Frank Worthing. George Broadhurst has finished the first act of a play in which Douglas Fairbanks, light comedian of "The Man of the Hour," will be starred. There are four other plays which Mr. Brady will offer without a star.

Miss Viola Allen has been invited to play the leading role at the London premier of Henri Bernstein's play, "Le Bercail" (The Fold), which she will produce in this country late next month. The first performance will take place on Dec. 2.

Miss Julia Marlowe arrived in New York a week ago after an extended trip abroad. She brought a new Cornish play which she expects to produce before the end of the season. Her tour in a repertoire of Shakespearean plays and in the Mackaye drama, "Jeanne d'Arc," will begin next month.

Owen Johnson, author of several novels and many short stories, is the author of the new play, "The Comet," in which Mme. Nazimavo is to appear next month.

Miss Elsie Janis has written to all the actors she has imitated, asking them to visit her at the Knickerbocker Theater, Chicago, to see themselves caricatured in "The Hoyden."

It is rumored that Frank Worthing will be starred in a dramatization of the Robert W. Chambers novel, "A Fighting Chance," following his appearance in London next summer in support of Miss Grace George.

George Grossmith, jun., the English comedian, has been engaged as principal support for Miss Hattie Williams in her coming production of "Miss Fluffy Ruffles."

Harry B. Smith has been engaged to write the book for the new musical play in which Sam Bernard will be the star, after the expiration of his contract with Charles Frohman, at which time Mr. Bernard will shift his managerial responsibilities to the Shuberts.

Channing Pollock's play, "The Little Gray Lady," will be produced next month at the Royal Theater, Copenhagen. The translation is being made by Sten Drewson.

James O'Neil has added "Julus Caesar" to his repertoire, appearing in the role of Marc Antony. Norman Hackett is the Cassius and Charles D. Herman the Brutus.

Miss Grace Cameron has joined "The Prince Chap" company in which Cyril Scott is starring for the third season. Miss Cameron plays the grownup Claudia in the last act.

Annie Yeamans, who is to appear in vaudeville shortly, celebrated her 72nd birthday in her apartments at the Gerard, New York, last week.

Barney First, the Hebrew comedian, has received contracts for a twenty weeks' tour over the Keith time.

Paul Le Croix, the man with the hats, is one of the big hits of the bill at the Twenty-third Street Theater, New York, this week.

Gracie Emmett & Co. are this week featured at the Colonial, New York, where they have met with great success.

Keno, Walsh and Melrose are mentioned prominently among the hits on the bill at the Orpheum, Brooklyn, this week.

Geiger and Walters, the Italian street singers, who are great London favorites, are now touring the Orpheum circuit, and are this week at the Orpheum, St. Paul.

Gillette's dog and monkey circus are this week pleasing everyone at the Eoston Orpheum.

Another immense bill is unedrlined for Bennett's the week of Dec. 9, including such well-known features as the Lasky Quintette, Laura Ordway, Baptisia and Franconi, Alfred Kelcy & Co., Maddon and Melvin, Montgomery and Moore, Agnes Mahr & Co., and the Bennettograph.

Welch Francis & Co., in "The Flip Mr. Flop," are soon to be seen at Bennett's.

Since May 26, 1892, the premiere of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," which Mrs. Campbell always calls her 'birthright," she has held a conspicuous place upon the English stage. Since the retirement of Miss Terry, Mrs. Campbell is admittedly the greatest of English actresses. Her career has been described as a triumph of personality, a personality, by the way, that seems to defy analysis. Mrs. Campbell, despite the fact that she owes fame largely to women of the stage who have a past, disclaims any special interest in the type of heroines: "I have strength, I am emotional," she is quoted as saying; "I want to show what I feel, but whether the woman I am called on to portray is an angel or a devil, what matter?"

"Her artistic development is all I am looking for. Of course, she must have something in her to make her worth while. But a woman with a future may be just as interesting as a woman with a past. My first success happened to be 'The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.' The author who created her gave her a past. Surely I was expected to take it away. Ever since it has clung to me, as it clung to her."

If it so happened that chorus girls were eliminated from theatrical productions in New York, half the number of motor cars now seen scooting about the "Great White Way" would disappear, according to the Spot Light.

Maude Fealy, who is starring this season in "The Stronger Sex," scored a decided triumph in Denver,her home city.

Tyrone Power, whose portrayal of Judas was one of the distinctive features of Mrs. Fiske's production of "Mary of Magdala," is playing Beelzebub with Henrietta Crossman in "The Christian Pilgrim," seen at the Grand four years ago.

Madame Hanako, a Japanese actress now playing in New York, is said to give one of the most realistic death scenes ever enacted on the stage in "The Martyr."

Frances Wilson, the comedian, had never touched tobacco until he began playing his present offering, "When Knights Were Bold." One of the scenes forces him to smoke a cigarette and as Charles Frohman would not cut out the business, the comedian had to put in a series of special rehearsals.

Mme. Nazimova, the Russian actress whose rapid rise to fame has astonished critics and students of the drama, has announced that she will spend no more time in having photographs taken. She thinks the stock which she has been compelled to have taken ought to suffice for some time.

E. H. Sothern has engaged Frank Stayton to write a play for his use next season. During his New York engagement, he will produce a play by Mr. Stayton entitled "Two Pins." Mr. Sothern will retain in his repertoire the new Irving play, "The Food Hath Said in His Heart There Is No God."

Two new panels on the side of the box office in Belasco's new Stuyvesant Theater are more than 300 years old. They came out of an old church in Spain. Other genuine antique panels form part of the fine wainscoting on the walls of the lower floor of the theater.

Charles Frohman has been forced by his playwrights to add enough animals to the resources of his enterprises to almost stock a menagerie, and Stage Director Seymour has found that the engagement of casts is hardly greater in importance than the securing of the necessary livestock. First came "The Dairymaids," with a comedy situation calling for a real duck, and it is a curious fact that while there has not been a change in the cast during the run of the piece, seven different ducks have appeared, the production having revealed the strange fact that no duck can play longer than two weeks.

Following "The Dairymaids" came Francis Wilson and "When Knights Were Bold," demanding the presence on the stage of a great Dane. John Drew started rehearsals for "My Wife" and the first page of the manuscript called for a poodle dog. A black cat is essential to "The Morals of Marcus," in which Marie Doro is starring, Sam Bernard uses a worn and dilapidated cab horse in "The Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer" and Dustin Farnum has to have a real mustang for "The Ranger." Then Paul Rubens wrote a new song for "The Dairymaids," and the "The Hay Ride," couldn't be sung successfully without a pony and cart. Otis Skinner and "The Thief" both got by without animals and the horse-race scene in "Father and the Boys," in which W. H. Crane is starring, is but a scenic effect.

Edgar Allen has given up his sketch "A Thief in the Night," in which he was booked, until June. He will substitute a new sketch, "The Burglar," which has never before been played. "The Burglar" was written by Emmett DeVoy.

It was related this week that Billy Van, who held a contract with Klaw & Erlanger, walked into the offices of the United, cast the agreement on a desk, saying: "You owe me nineteen weeks. When you get ready to play me let me know," and Mr. Van departed, leaving the contract behind.

Irene Lee and her "Kandy Kids," sailed last Friday for a long engagement in England. The act opens first in Liverpool.

Rose Coghlan who was seen here at Bennett's during the first of the season, is this week the feature of the bill at the Orpheum, Kansas City.

Laura Ordway, who has been heralded as another Vesta Victoria, has accepted an offer to appear over the time of the United Booking Offices, and will arrive in this country next week.

Phil and Nettie Peters, the singers of the songs of all nations, are this week at the Orpheum, New Orleans.

Welch, Francis & Co., are billed at the top of the bill at the Gotham, in Brooklyn, next week, in their great laughing sketch, "The Flip Mr. Flop."

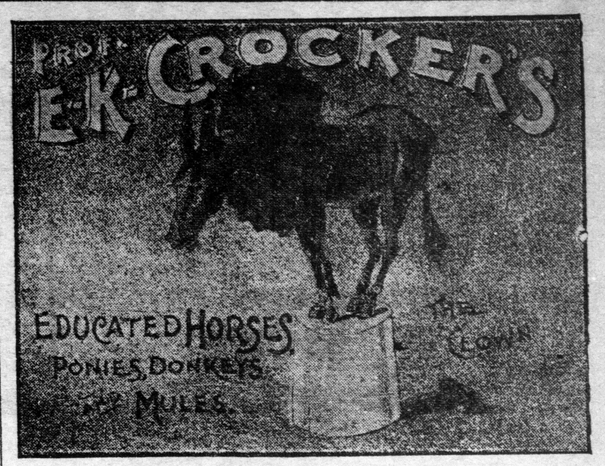
Charles Horwitz is the author of Gracie Emmett's sketch, "Mrs. Murphy's Second Husband."



BERTHA WALTZINGER,
Well-Known Comic Opera Prima Donna, at Bennett's Next Week.



COL. GASTON BORDEVERRY,
The World's Greatest Firearm Expert, at Bennett's Next Week.



AT THE GRAND MONDAY AND TUESDAY.



MONROE, MACK AND LAWRENCE,
Presenting Their Latest Comedy "How to Get Rid of Your Mother-in-Law," at Bennett's Next Week.

100 SEWING MACHINES AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Starting Monday, December 2, we will sell retail 100 Genuine Davis Sewing Machines at Wholesale Prices, saving you from $15.00 to $20.00 on each machine, according to grade.

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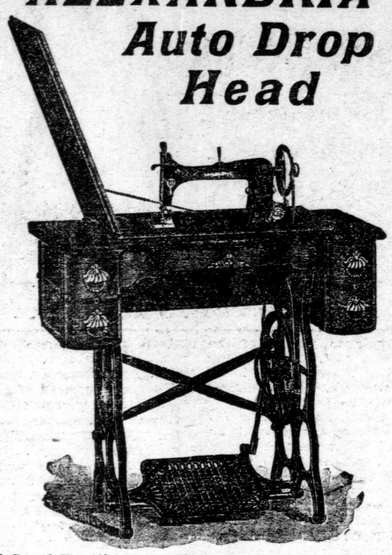

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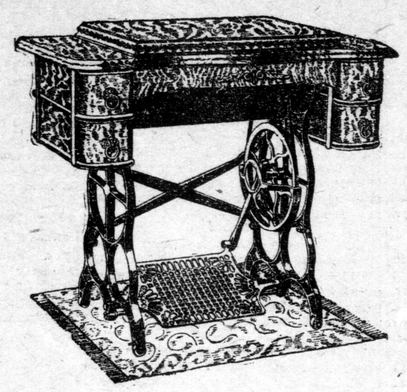

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STYLE No. 37 DROP.

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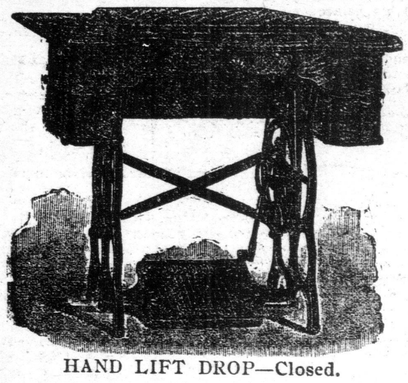
ALEXANDRIA Drop Head, $20.00



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THE GUARDED SECRET

Absorbed in his thoughts he walked on past the strip of fence in front of the cottage a few paces down the street, without observing that he was directly before the tall, imposing, gray stone mansion known as Delaney House. It stood well back among its leafless trees and ghostlike evergreen shrubberies and cedars that showed like sober-suited sentinels in the cold, white light of the moon. The house looked gloomy enough with its closed doors and heavily shuttered windows, from whence no friendly light streamed forth to cheer the weary passer-by, but Mr. Lane did not notice it as he walked slowly past absorbed in his own vexing thoughts.

Absorbing as they were they were doomed to have a sudden and startling interruption.

The night had been intensely still, save for the low whisperings of the winter wind as it swung past in restless sighs, but suddenly its calm was broken by a long, low wail that broke shudderingly upon the silence and repose of the hour, and swelled higher and still higher until it became a fearful shriek of mad rage and impotent anger most terrible to hear.

"Ah—h—h! Ah—h—h!"

That loud, terrible, prolonged shriek fell suddenly and startlingly upon the ears of the detective. He sprung backward with a smothered cry, and stared upward to where the sound seemed to issue forth.

His eyes fell upon the dark, silent facade of Delaney House.

"Ah!" he breathed again, and like a horrible echo came that fearful shriek again.

"Ah—h—h! Ah—h—h!"

It seemed to float over his head and die away in the wandering breeze. Again he glanced up at the dark, lowering front of Delaney House. This time its darkness was illumined by a line of light that glanced momentarily through the shutters, then abruptly disappeared.

CHAPTER XXXII.

He stood silently gazing at the windows where the light had so strangely flickered and disappeared with almost the swiftness of a flash of lightning. He was full of wonder over what he had heard and seen.

"What a horrible voice!" he said to himself. "It was neither that of a man or woman, and yet it sounded distinctly human. What was it? I have heard such shrieks within the walls of madhouses, nowhere else. Can it be that some unfortunate lunatic is confined in Delaney House?"

He stood still, listening and watching some time, but he neither saw nor heard anything more. The mansion had returned to its usual gloom and silence. It almost seemed to him as if those fearful shrieks and that swift flash of light had been the figment of his own disordered imagination.

He went up to the front gate, which, like the fence, was of tall ornate ironwork, surmounted by bristling spearheads, and softly tried the latch. It was unlocked and yielded readily to his touch. He entered the lovely neglected grounds and strolled through the quiet paths, careful to keep in the shadow and well out of the patches of wintry moonlight that gleamed on some of the white, graveled paths. He did not himself understand the strong caprice that had driven him to enter the private grounds of one who was wholly a stranger to him, but it led him blindly on.

"If the owner should catch me trespassing on his grounds, I might find myself rather de trop," he thought, grimly, but he did not turn back. He did not think it likely that the master of Delaney House would wander in that dreary, deserted garden on such a night.

Leaving the vicinity of the house, he strolled slowly on and came out at that end of the garden which was simply walled by the gable end of Mr. Rodney's cottage. Still in the shadow himself, he saw a sudden light thrown on the ground by the reflection of the light from a window. He glanced up quickly and saw that it shone from the casement of Aline Rodney's room.

He drew back further into the convenient shadow cast by a tall, dark, evergreen tree, and looked up. He saw that the curtain at the window had been drawn aside by a small white hand. The next moment he saw a fair young face gazing out wistfully through the shadows into the moonlit night whose mystic shadows lay long and dark around Delaney House.

It was Aline Rodney's face. He gazed upon it, eagerly, as it stared out, with parted lips and wide, despairing eyes, at the dark and gloomy house.

"What is she doing there? What interest can she have in Delaney House?" Mr. Lane asked himself, soberly.

The beautiful, grave, young face gave no answer to his question. There was upon it an expression of wistful sadness and pathetic sorrow that went to his heart, strong man though he was. She remained for some time, gazing sadly out into the wintry darkness, then slowly retired and dropped the heavy curtain between herself and the dreary scene.

Mr. Lane retraced his steps back through the shrubbery toward the house again. He went around to the front entrance and looked curiously at the great carved oaken door.

He was struck by a coincidence with Dr. Anthony's story.

The front door was reached by a flight of wide, marble steps.

"Strange!" he muttered to himself. "What if this should prove to be the house?"

He gazed longingly at the dark, stone walls. He would have given anything could his gaze have pierced through them in quest of the hidden blue room of Dr. Anthony's story. A dozen vague suspicions were floating formlessly through his mind, but each thought hovered like a dark-winged bird of omen around Delaney house.

"Can it be that the secret is hidden here?" he asked himself. "Have we all been searching far and wide for Aline Rodney while she lay wounded and hidden at her father's very door?"

The suspicion took hold upon his mind with startling pertinacity. It grew into a settled belief even while he stood there gazing fixedly at the close-shut, forbidding-looking door.

"Well, if it be so or not, I shall find out before I leave Chester again," he said to himself, with a certain resolution in his tone, as he let himself out at the gate into the street again.

He went back to the cottage and met Dr. Anthony coming out to look for him.

"I thought you had run away, Lane. Where have you been?" asked the doctor.

"I came out to smoke a cigar. You know my old bachelor habits," Mr. Lane answered, indifferently.

"You must be half-frozen. It is a very cold night. Come in and warm your fingers before we go," said his friend.

They went in, and though they railed Mr. Lane on his long absence in the cold night air, he did not say one word on what he had seen and heard. The time had not come yet.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The next night was the wedding night. It was the first day of January. Dr. Anthony and Effie had chosen to begin their new life with the new year.

No invitations had been issued for the marriage, but the church doors had been thrown open for the accommodation of those who cared to attend. When the bridal party entered the church, they were surprised to find that it was closely packed by the population of Chester. Curiosity had drawn hither all those among whom Effie had formerly moved, and who had scornfully dropped her because of the mysterious secret that had darkened her sister's life.

Effie had always been considered very beautiful, and graceful. She had never looked more so than when she glided up the aisle on the arm of her handsome, noble-looking lover. She was so proud to have been chosen by him that she carried her fair head undauntedly, in quiet indifference to the whispers and glances on every side.

They could not withhold the meed of praise that her beauty claimed. After all, she had done nothing herself to merit blame. It was only the shadow of Aline's dishonor that was reflected upon her. Everyone knew how wild and willful Aline had always been and how her mother and sister had tried to curb her in her mischievous pranks and thoughtless ways. Seeing the constancy and devotion of the handsome young physician, some were moved to repentance for the slights they had put upon the bride who looked queenly in her simple made robe of white satin and the long flowing veil fastened to her dark-brown hair with snowy orange blossoms. The bridegroom's gift, a lovely pearl locket containing the fac-simile of his own handsome face, rested against her heart, suspended by a slender golden chain. It was an amulet of happiness to Effie. In spite of the world's scorn, an ineffable joy had come to her through her sister's adventure, since but for it she might never have become acquainted with the doctor.

But curiously as the crowd gazed upon Effie, they regarded Aline with even more interest.

She entered the church in advance of the bride, and leaning lightly on the arm of Mr. Lane, having been preceded by her parents, who entered first of all.

Every eye turned on the tall, slight young figure in its graceful drapery of white silk and cashmere. The long, childish curls had been put up in womanly fashion on the small head in loose waves and puffs, as if in mute protest or defiance of their censure, Aline had fastened a pure white lily in their silken darkness. She carried her head high as if in conscious rectitude, and her air was that of one whose thoughts were turned wholly inward upon herself with no jarring consciousness of the hostile eyes that followed her with scorn and suspicion in their cold and curious gaze.

Passing before the chancel rail, Aline and her companion silently separated and permitted the bridal pair to pass between them to where the white-robed rector waited, book in hand, to pronounce the solemn words of an irrevocable union.

The loud triumphant peal of the Wedding March died away into silent echoes. The rustle and murmur of the perfumed throng grew still. All waited in thrilling silence while the beautiful words of the marriage service fell slowly on the air.

Aline had never been present at a marriage before. She was deeply impressed by the solemn, beautiful service. She listened with down-dropped eyes and a grave, sweet look on her fair face.

"What solemn words, and yet how sweet!' she said to herself. "Dr. Anthony and my sister will have to love each other very dearly to live up to those heavenly words."

She had never given one serious thought to the subject of marriage before; but now, as she gazed at the happy faces of the two, and listened to the beautiful, thrilling vows that bound them, some idea of the bliss of a true marriage came into her mind.

"It must be like a heaven upon earth," she said to herself, and then quite suddenly she recalled some words her mother had said to her one day:

"No one will ever wish to marry you, my dear Aline. No man would take you with such a stain upon your life as that hideous mystery you guard so jealously."

Was it true? Would no one ever love her as Dr. Anthony loved her sister Effie? Would nothing so beautiful ever come into her life? She sighed unconsciously, and with the sigh she lifted her eyes—she could never have told you why—lifted them, and at a little distance met a pair of eyes gazing straight into her own with a strange, magnetic fire — Oran Delaney's!

She did not know what had caused her to look up at that moment, and she knew just as little why she blushed when she met that intent gaze — a blush that burned her pure face like fire.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Mr. Lane felt rather proud than otherwise as he walked up the aisle of the church with Aline Rodney by his side. Her exquisite beauty filled him with admiration, and he had already decided in his mind that she was as pure and innocent as she was fair.

He did not care in the least for the opinion of censorious Chester. If Aline had been a princess he could not have shown her more deferential respect than that which he now accorded her. He had the greatest admiration for her, mingled with pity and sympathy. He said to himself that he would help her out of her trouble if he could, and he honestly believed that the surest way to do that would be to find out the secret she held and make it public. He had been vexed with her before he saw her—vexed because she had so baffled investigation and curiosity. He had determined then, out of pure vexation, to track her down. Since they had met, his feeling had changed. He was none the less determined to ferret out her secret, but now he was actuated by pity and sympathy, combined with a belief in her innocence. He decided that he would say nothing to Dr. Anthony or the Rodneys. He would pursue his investigations alone. They should hear and know nothing until success had crowned his efforts.

He studied the fair face keenly whenever he had an opportunity of doing so. Its varying expression, the lights and shadows that shone in the dark-blue eyes, had an actual fascination for him. He watched her as closely as if he expected to find on her lovely, mobile face the key to the mystery that shadowed her life.

Standing a little apart from her while the marriage ceremony progressed between her sister and Dr. Anthony, he kept his eyes fixed on her face, and saw the new softness that came into it as she listened to the beautiful words of the service. He saw the dark, curling lashes flutter upward a moment, and remain fixed, he saw the blush stealing over her face, dyeing even the whitness of her low brow in its radiant glow. He followed the direction of her eyes, and saw the apparent cause.

At a little distance from the bridal party stood a tall distinguished-looking man leaning lightly against the chancel rail. He was a man to be looked at twice, for his dress and bearing betokened both wealth and refinement. It was a handsome face, too, dark and proud and reserved, with a latent fire in the eyes that had a dark, southern splendor all their own.

It was this man at whom Aline Rodney was looking with startled, pathetic blue eyes, while the beautiful color rose in burning waves over her fair, young face. Mr. Lane saw the dark eyes and the blue ones hold each other one moment with a glance he could in nowise fathom, and then, without a sign of recognition, the gentleman turned his head away. Aline's dark lashes fell and the color slowly faded from her face.

Mr. Lane was puzzled.

"Does she know the man? It is not likely that she would blush so at the glance of a stranger. And yet they gave no sign of recognition," he said to himself.

He watched Aline more closely than ever, but he made no discovery. She did not look at the handsome stranger again; neither did he look at her, and when the brief service was over he hurriedly left the church and disappeared in the throng.

The Rodneys with Mr. Lane and the newly-wedded pair went back to the cottage. They were to have tea together, simply and sociably, and then the doctor and his bride were going off on a little tour before they settled down to housekeeping in the pretty little village of Maywood.

Aline was very silent and distraite. She was overwhelmed by the parting from her sister. Heavy tears hung on her thick, dark lashes as she looked at Effie and realized that their pleasant and loving home-life together was forever ended. Henceforth another home would claim her sweet sister as its priestess, and she would be the central sun around which the lesser planets of another household revolved.

"Sitting by the fireside of the hearth,
Feeding its flame."

To Be Continued.

LINCOLN'S LAST DAY.

"I got to the White House before 9 o'clock, not with the expectation of seeing Mr. Lincoln so early, but with the hope that I might get a place at the head of the line and be the first to see him. To my surprise I was told that he would see me at once.

"I found him alone. As I entered the door he got up quickly and strode across the room toward me, saying as he came: 'Hello, Cresswell! The war is over!' He grasped my hand with the enthusiasm of a schoolboy and repeated the exclamation, 'The war is over!' adding: 'Look at that telegram from Sherman.' The message assured the President of the culmination in the Carolinas. Indeed, it was glorious news. Many times, with a spirit that was delightful to see, Mr. Lincoln exclaimed: 'The war is over!' Then he would stop, grow serious and add: 'But it has been an awful war, Cresswell, it has been an awful war! But it's over!'

"When he could leave the theme that was first in his mind and heart, he exclaimed: 'But what are you after? You fellows don't come to see me unless you want something. It must be something big, or you wouldn't be so early.' I told him my errand and handed him by affidavit. He said: 'That's not so hard. 'You did right to put it in writing. I don't care to read the statement. I know you know how to make affidavits.'

"Then," said General Cresswell, "he took my affidavit and wrote a brief word upon it, something like 'Do this, A. L.,' and gave it to me. I carried it over to the war office and after the usual fuss got the order issued. Then I went out into Maryland to attend to some business through the day, and got back into the city late at night to find everything in an uproar over the assassination."—Dr. A. S. Draper in Harper's Weekly.

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of Itching, Bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Put By a Nest Egg for Emergencies

Three Hundred Dollars in a Loan Company an Unassailable Asset.

In the Statute respecting Loan Companies there is a provision which absolutely protects a deposit of $300 or under.

If you have a deposit of that amount with this Company, it cannot be taken from you by any legal process or for any reason whatever. The Company is specifically forbidden to pay out that money to any other person excepting upon the depositor's order.

It would be a wise provision for you to deposit $300 with this Company. It would form a nest egg for the future which could never be secured by any one else unless you so ordered.

This and many other interesting points regarding banking by mail and the purchase of Debentures will be gladly explained to you upon request.

Huron & Erie

Loan & Savings Co., London, Ont.

The Queerest City in the World

THE MUD VILLAGE OF OMDURMAN, CAPITAL OF THE SOUDAN, WHERE CLOTH, SALT AND BEADS ARE USED AS MONEY, AND MILLS ARE WORKED BY CHILDREN AND CAMELS.

(By Frank G. Carpenter.)

Omdurman—Special Correspondence.—Omdurman! The biggest native city of the Sultan! The capital of the Mahdi and the khalifa, and the future great commercial center of this part of the world. I wish I could show it to you as I saw it, while riding on donkey back through it with its Egyptian governor. It is one of the queerest cities of the world, and one of the most important to Africa of the future.

Founded by the Mahdi, or the Mohammedan Messiah, and the scene of the most atrocious cruelties and extravagances of the khalifa who succeeded him, it once contained about one million of African Sudanese. It was then a great military camp, composed of one hundred thousand mud houses, and inhabited by tribes from all parts of the one million square miles, comprised in the realm of that savage governor. The khalifa forced the people to come here to live that he might have their services in time of war, and he allowed them to go home only to cultivate and harvest their crops, which they were forced to bring here for sale. He made Omdurman his seat of government, and he had his own residence here inside a great wall of sun-dried brick which inclosed about sixty acres, and in which was an open-air mosque of ten acres or more. Here the khalifa had his palace and here he kept his four hundred wives. Just outsides here he had the great battle which ended in the destruction of himself and the city.

OMDURMAN OF TODAY.

The Omdurman of today is on the site of the great city of the khalifa. It lies at the junction of the White and Blue Niles, in the bend where the White Nile flows into the main stream. By the course of the river it is about eighteen hundred miles from the Mediterranean Sea, and, in a straight line, perhaps an equal distance north of the valley of the Congo. It is far inland from the Red Sea, and hundreds of miles from the source of the Blue Nile in the Abyssinian hills.

The Omdurman of the present is laid out on practically the same lines as that of the past, and it covers almost the same ground, although it has much fewer people. During my trip I climbed to the top of the old palace of the khalifa, and took a look over the city.

The houses stretch along the Nile for seven or eight miles, with a thicket of boats upon the shore opposite where the Blue Nile flows in. Some of the town is on the main stream, and it reaches out from the river in every direction. It is a native city in every sense of the word. In its many thousand houses there are not a score which are of more than one story, and you can count the houses made of burnt brick on your fingers. It is a city of mud, pure and simple. The one-story mud houses have mud walls about them, and the mud stores face streets paved only with mud. The vast inclosures of the khalifa are made of mud bricks, and the houses inside, which now form the quarters of the Anglo-Egyptian soldiers and officers, are of sunbaked dirt.

Standing on the khalifa's palace one can follow many of the streets with his eye. Some of them are of great width, but the majority are narrow and winding. The whole city, in fact, is a labyrinth cut up by the new avenues laid out by the British, with the holy buildings and the khalifa's government structures in the center.

GUIDED BY THE GOVERNOR.

I was shown through the city by the mamour. All the towns of the Soudan have a British official who rules them, but under each such governor is a sub-governor, who must be a native Egyptian. This man is the real executive, as far as carrying out the orders of the government is concerned. He represents the natives, and understands all about them and their ways. The mamour, with whom I went through Omdurman, is an ex-cavalry officer of the army of the khedive. His name is Capt. Ahmed Handy, and he fought with the British in their wars against the khalifa. He speaks English well, and, as he understands both Turkish and Arabic, he was able to tell me all about the city as we went through.

QUEER PEOPLE THESE.

I wish I could show you the Omdurman natives. They are stranger than any I have seen in my African travels. They come from all parts of the Sudan and represent forty or fifty old tribes. Some of the faces are as black as a stove, some are dark brown and others have the color of rich Jersey cream. One of the queerest men I met during my journey was an African with a complexion as rosy as that of a towheaded American baby and hair quite as white. He was a water carrier, dressed in a red cap and long gown. He had two great cans on the end of a pole, which rested on his shoulders, and he was trotting through the streets carrying water from one of the wells to his black Sudanese customers. His feet and hands were bare, and they were as white as my own. I stopped him and made him lift his red fez cap to see whether his hair was white by age. It was flaxen, however, rather than silver, and he told me that his years numbered only twenty-five.

The mamour talked with him in Arabic, and I learned that he was a pure Sudanese, coming from one of the provinces near the watershed of the Congo. He said that his parents were jet black, but that many men of his color lived in the region from whence he came.

TRIBAL MARKS.

I am surprised at how many of these people have scars on their faces. Nearly every other man I meet has the marks of great gashes on his cheeks, forehead or breast, and some of the women are scarred so as to give the idea of terrible brutalities having been perpetrated upon them. As a rule, however, these scars have been voluntarily made. They are to mark the tribe and family to which their owners belong. The mamour tells me that every tribe has its own special cut, and that he can tell from just where a man comes by such marks. The cuts are of all shapes. Sometimes a cheek will have three parallel gashes and at one time you will notice that the cuts are crossed, while at others they look like a Chinese puzzle.

The dress of the people is strange. Those of the better classes wear long gowns and are clad not unlike the Egyptians. Many of the poor are almost naked, and the boys and girls often go about with only a belt of strings at the waist. The strings are like tassels, and they fall to the middle of the thigh. Very small children wear nothing whatever.

Many of the women wear no clothing above the waist, and they seem to have no false modesty about the exposure of their persons. I saw one near the ferry as I landed this morning. She was a good-looking girl of eighteen, as black as oiled ebony, straight and as plump as a partridge. She was standing outside a mud hut shaking a sieve containing sesame seed. She held the sieve with both hands high up over her head so that the wind might blow away the chaff as the seed feel to the ground. She was naked to the waist, and her pose was almost exactly that of the famed "Vestal Virgin," in the Corcoran Art Gallery at Washington.

THE BUSINESS CENTER OF THE SUDAN.

Omdurman is the business center of the Sudan. Goods are sent from here to all parts of the country, and grain, gum, arabic, ostrich feathers, ivory and native cotton are brought in for sale. The town has one hundred restaurants, twenty coffee houses and three hundred wells. It has markets of various kinds, and there are long streets of bazars or stores in which each trade, has its own section, many of the articles sold being made on the ground.

One of the most interesting places is the woman's market. This consists of a vast number of mat tents or shelters, under each of which a woman sits wtih her wares piled about her. She may have vegetables, grain or fowls, or articles of native cloth and other things made by the people. The women have the monopoly of the sales here. Men may come and buy, but they cannot peddle anything within the women's precincts, nor can they open stands there. I understand that the women are shrewd traders. Their markets cover several acres, and during my stay they were thronged with black and brown natives.

Not far from this market I came into the great square upon which the streets of the stores enter. This square contains ten or more acres. There are a number of restaurants facing it, and in one corner there is a cattle market, where donkeys, camels and horses are sold. The sales are under the Government, to the extent that an animal must be sold there if a good title goes with it. If the transfer is made elsewhere the terms of the bargain may be questioned, and therefore the traders come.

SELLING MONEY.

It is strange to have shops that sell money. I do not mean stock exchanges or banks, but real stores, with money on the counters, and stacked up in bundles and laid away in piles on the shelves. That is what they have in Omdurman. There are caravans going out from here to all parts of north-central Africa, and each must have its own currency for the journey. These people are not far from the dark ages, as far as their financial matters are concerned. Many of the tribes do not know what coinage means; they use neither copper, silver nor gold, and one of our dollars would be worth nothing. Among many of the people brass wire and beads are the only currency, and, strange to say, every locality has its own style of beads and its favorite wire. If blue beads are popular you can buy nothing but red ones, and if the people wants beads of metal it is useless to offer them glass.

In some localities cloth is used as money, and in others salt is the medium of exchange. The salt is molded or cut out of the salt rocks in sticks, and so many sticks will buy a cow or a camel.

The owner of one of the largest money stores of the Sudan is a Syrian. In found him not far from the great market, and he told me that he would be glad to outfit me if I went into the wilds. I priced some of his beads. Those made of amber were especially costly. He had one string of amber lumps, five in number. Each bead was the size of a black walnut, and he asked for the string three English pounds, or about fifteen American dollars. The string will be worn as a charm about some woman's bare waist, and it may form the whole wardrobe of the maiden who gets it.

AMONG THE SILVERSMITHS.

Not far from this bead money establishment the mamour and I entered the street of the silversmiths. This contains many shops in which black men and boys are busy making the barbaric jewelry of the Sudan. Jewels are the savings banks of this region, and many of the articles are of pure silver and pure gold. Some are very heavy.

I priced rings of silver worth $5 apiece and handled a pair of gold earrings, which the jeweler said were worth $60. The earrings were each as big around as a coffee cup, and their thickness at the place where they were fastened into the ear was that of a lead pencil. The man who had them for sale was barefooted. He wore a long white gown and a cap of white cotton, and his whole dress could not have cost more than $10. He was a black, and he had half a dozen black boys and men working in his store. Each smith sat on the ground before a little anvil about eight inches high and six inches wide, and pounded at the silver or gold object he was making.

In another shop I saw them making silver anklets, as thick as my thumb, and in another they were turning out silver filagree work as fine as any from Genoa or Bangkok. The mamour asked two of the jewelers to bring their anvils out in the sun in order that I might photograph them, and they kindly complied.

IN THE BAZARS.

A little farther on we entered the shoe bazar, where scores of merchants were selling red leather slippers turned up at the toes, and in a court not far away we found merchants selling hides and leather fresh from the tanneries. They were salting the hides in the square and laying them out in the sun to dry.

In the Manchester bazar I found them selling cottons of many kinds and calicos of gay patterns. There were but few American goods among them, and the chief importations were from England and Germany. I saw American sewing machines in the bazar of the tailors, and I understand that they are generally used throughout the Nile valley.

During my stay in this section I bought some ostrich feathers of a merchant who sold nothing else. He had a large stock and his prices were fixed. My feathers cost me about $2 apiece, but they are the long white plumes of the wild ostrich, and are far finer than any from South Africa, where the birds are reared upon farms.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



A RED RIDING HOOD DOLL'S SET (4276).

The charms of little Red Riding Hood are as potent for the children of today as for their mothers and grandmothers in their childhood days, and for this reason, if for no other, the little girl who possesses a Red Riding Hood dollie is one of the happiest of small maidens. In the accompanying sketch is shown a set of clothes for the little lady so famous in nursery lore, which may suggest to some fairy godmother a way to delight the hearts of her little girl friends. The set consists of a round-yoke dress, a one-piece apron and a Red Riding Hood cape, all of them after the most approved modeling known to doildom. The little frock is made of nainsook and trimmed with lace, the apron is of white lawn and the cloak is of red flannel, ribbon ties being used for the hood. The material required is: For the dress, from ¾ to 1¼ yards; for the apron, ¾ to 1¼ yards, and for the Red Riding Hood cape, 7-8 to 1¼ yards of 36-inch goods, according to the size of the doll.

4276—Four sizes, for 12, 18, 24 and 30 inch dolls.

The price of this pattern is 10 cents.

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

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Measurement: Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

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

Address —
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LONDON ADVERTISER.

Speak Up for The Oyster

UNCLE SAM CHAMPION OF THE ABUSED, SILENT BIVALVE.

As Much Nutriment in Oysters as in Milk, Say the Experts—Green Oysters Not Copper Mines.

The oyster has had to take a lot of abuse of late. People have declared that it was unpardonably shy on nutritive value, that it was just as unpardonably long on germs and that when greenish in its cast of countenance it had more copper on board than will ever be dug out of some of the mines whose stock has been floated in the last few years.

Under all this contumely teh oyster has persevered in its traditional policy of shutting up. Consequently those who love it will welcome the news that a champion of the oyster has appeared in no less a person than Uncle Sam himself.

Through the agricultural department the United States Government has gone into the oyster question with thoroughness. The result is a rehabilitated bivalve.

A quart of oysters contains about the same quantity of nutritive substance as a quart of milk, three-fourths of a pound of beef, two pounds of fresh codfish or a pound of bread. That puts Mr. Blue Point, Miss Cotuit and their relatives into pretty company. In fact, at a time when the doctors are almost unanimous in preaching the milk gospel the following statement is a genuine patent of nobility:

"Oysters come nearer to milk than almost any other common food material as regards both the amounts and the relative proportions of nutrients."

This is praise indeed, though it is somewhat dimmed when one pauses to compare the price of a quart of oysters and that of a quart of milk. If the latter continues to climb the two may be on a par some time; but at present, if one is merely looking for nutrients, it must be admitted that they come high when done up in oysters.

It is a common practice among dealers to place the oysters for perhaps 48 hours in fresh or brackish water in order to fatten them. The operation is also called floating or laying out.

The dealers believe that the oysters really gain in flesh and fat, as they do actually gain in weight and bulk; but it has been proved that the gain is due to the loss from the flesh of the salts contained there, their place being taken by a larger quantity of the fresher water in which the oyster has been placed.

There is some loss of nutritive matter involved in this process, but the improvement in flavor is thought to make up for that. Oysters that have been floated are commonly thought to keep better, but official experimenters assert the contrary. They say that the life of a freshened oyster is cut down one-half.

As to the greening of oysters it is quite commonly due, in American oysters at least, to the fact that they have fed on green water plants and the coloring matter of the plant has been taken up by the oyster juices. This color is said to be harmless. It may be removed by placing the live oysters for a time in water where the green plants are not abundant.

In Europe similar green oysters, called groenbarden, or Marennes, are especially prized, and to meet the demand oysters are greened by placing them as soon as captured in sea water, where they are kept for months and fed on a species of seaweed which imparts the coloring matter to the gills.

From carefully conducted investigations it appears that in some cases green oysters owe their color to the presence of copper. Such oysters are not generally considered desirable as food.

Green oysters containing copper differ in appearance from those owing their green tint to vegetable coloring matter, being grass green and not dark green in color and having a verdigris like slimy secretion on the folds of the mantle It is said that after the addition of vinegar a steel fork stuck into such oysters becomes coated with copper, and that if ammonia is added the oysters become dark blue.

The flavor of oysters is affected more or less by the locality in which they have grown, those from certain regions being regarded as of very superior quality. The season of the year affects the market value of oysters, although it is noticeable that as methods of transportation and preservation improve, the oyster season becomes longer. This may also be said of lobsters, crabs, etc.

Oysters rapidly deteriorate when removed from the water, through the fermentative action of bacteria; and oysters in spawn deteriorate more rapidly than at any other season at the same temperature. However, oysters which are ready to spawn are considered especially palatable if cooked soon after removal from the sea bed.

WHY IS THE OCEAN SALT?

The Creator made the ocean salt to save the land from putrefaction. The winds blow everything offensive and pestilential (as far as allow them to do the work of boards of health) out to sea, where all humors are absorbed by the hungry waters. Salt is a purifying agent. The ocean is a great manufacturer. It converts everything foul into health-making ozone and hands it back to us without charge. No government label is necessary. Stand on the prow of a ship for three hours a day, deep breathing like an athlete, and your lungs will be cleaned of everything poisonous. Your blood will leap through veins and arteries. You heart will be obliged to thump with renewed force. The tide is the ocean's tongue. It comes in twice a day to lick up the foul things of the earth and convey them to the ocean's stomach, where they are digested, salted down, cured and rendered pure again.—Marine Journal.



T. P. in His Anecdotage; The Ghosts of Russian Royalty

By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.

In "The Curse of the Romanovs," (Chatto and Windus) there is a new version of the appearance to his grandson, Paul I., of the ghost of Peter the Great. At supper one evening in Brussels, where he Tsarevitch Paul was one of the guests, the conversation turned upon ghosts, etc. Everyone had some mysterious tale to tell except apparently, Paul, who maintained a gloomy and significant silence. "And you, Monseigneur," said the Prince de Ligne, at length, turning to Paul, "have you had no experience of the kind?" "Kourakin could tell you the contrary," replied Paul. Eventually they got his story, not from Kourakin, but from Paul himself. "One bright moonlight night," he said, "when Kourakin and I were walking through the streets of St. Petersburg, laughing and talking on anything but grave subjects. I caught sight suddenly at a turn in the street of a tall figure, standing in the gateway of a house, of an exceedingly thin man in a Spanish cloak, who was obviously waiting for someone. It was for me. I had no sooner reached him than he came to my left side, and walked on beside me in silence, his feet, however, as they struck the pavement made a curious sound, like that of stones knocking together, while from his person radiated an icy coldness that pierced to my very soul. I shuddered, and whispered to Kourakin, 'We have a strange companion,' 'Where?' 'Why here, walking beside me.' 'There is no one beside you.' 'What! Do you mean that you cannot see the man to my left walking between me and the house? Do you not even hear the strange sound he makes as he walks?' 'Why, you are walking so close to the wall that there is no room for a living creature between you and it.' I put out my hand and felt the wall close to me, yet still I saw the apparition beside me, while the noise of his feet on the pavement was like the blows of a hammer."

IT SPEAKS!

"I turned to look at it closely, when I saw beneath the brim of its cap a pair of glittering eyes unlike any I have ever seen, which fixed themselves upon me and held me spellbound. I was trembling from head to foot, not with fear, but with the cold which radiated from it, penetrating every limb and freezing the blood in my veins. Suddenly I heard it pronounce in a sad, low voice the word 'Paul!' 'What do you want?' I stammered mechanically, 'Paul!' it said again, even more sympathetically than before. I was now speechless with awe. A third time the figure stood still, and involuntarily I also was forced to stop. 'Paul! Poor Paul! Poor Prince!' 'Don't you hear that?' I asked Kourakin, who had also stopped. 'I hear nothing—absolutely nothing.' Making then a desperate effort. I asked, 'Who are you? What do you want?' 'Who am I, poor Paul? I am one who takes a deep interest in your fate, and I come to loosen your attachment to the things of this earth on which you have not long to remain. Be just and upright, and your end will be peaceful. Fear, above all things, remorse. There is no worse punishment for the soul.'"

IT REVEALS ITSELF.

"He then went on walking, still keeping his piercing eyes fixed on me, and I, against my will, walked with him. This went on for an hour, during which he led me I had no idea whither. At last we reached the square between the Neva bridge and the senate house. He went straight to a spot where there were works in preparation for the erection of a statue to Peter the Great. Suddenly he paused here, and said, "Good-bye, Paul; you will see me again here, and elsewhere as well.' At that moment his cap was lifted as if of its own accord, and I saw the eaglelike glance, the sunburnt forehead, and the cold smile of my grandfather, Peter the Great. When I had recovered from my terror the vision had disappeared."

A PRESENTIMENT OF DEATH.

Paul had a presentiment not only of his assassination itself, but also of the manner of it. Riding in one of the alleys of his new palace, five days before his assassination, he suddenly stopped his horse, and, turning to Moukhanov, the grand master of the horse, exclaimed in great alarm: "I feel quite suffocated! I feel as if I was going to die! Will they strangle me?" On the night of his assassination the emperor was in unusually high spirits, joking pleasantly with General Koutousov and his daughter, who were his guests. After dinner Paul, while conversing with the general, caught sight of himself in a looking-glass which had a flaw, and exclaimed, "What a strange mirror! My neck looks as if it were twisted!"

A FELON'S DEATH.

In reading of Paul's ignominious death you cannot help recalling and contrasting with it his monstrous megalomania as emperor of all the Russias. "You must know, sir," he said to an ambassador, who excused the lateness of his arrival at court on the ground of having been detained by a distinguished countryman of his own. "You must know, sir, that no one is distinguished in Russia except the person to whom I am talking, and he only while I am talking to him." If anyone—man, woman, or little child ill or well, halt or whole—failed, upon encountering, Paul in St. Petersburg, to spring out of his carriage into the snow to bow low before his emperor he was most severely dealt with. Yet what a cur was this god! When the conspirators broke into his bedroom, Paul crept into the chimney to hide himself and was hauled down by the leg! "What have I done?" he asked trembling, and, falling on his knees, he begged and prayed for mercy, promising everything for the future. Then Zoubov, a former lover of Paul's mother, Catherine, struck the Czar with his tabatierre, and several officers threw themselves upon the emperor, while one of them, removing his scarf, tied it tightly round the victim's throat, twisting it till he was strangled

THE WORLD IN THE BALANCE.

The most dramaic scene in history is perhaps that of the meeting of Napoleon and Alexander at Tilsit on a raft on the Niemen. The French and Russian armies ranged on either side of the Niemen watched the two emperors embark simultaneously and make for the raft, while the king of Prussia, who was not admitted to the conference, on which the fate of his dynasty depended, rode presently into the stream with his eyes fixed upon the little tent which held the arbiters of empire. Alexander's first words are supposed to have been: "I hate the English as much as you do, and I shall therefore assist you in all your undertakings against them." "In that case," replied Napoleon, "everything can be arranged and peace is assured"

ROGUES FALL OUT.

The Treaty of Tilsit, which put an end in 1807 to the war between Russia and France, was followed by a secret compact between Napoleon and Alexander tantamount to a division of the world betwixt them. Even then, however, there was "a little rift within the lute." "I often saw," says M. de Meneval, "the two sovereigns bending together over a map of European Turkey, and after an attentive examination of it, they would walk on again, continuing their conversation. In their plans of partition Constantinople was a point upon which they evidently could not agree. 'Constantinople,' said Napoleon, 'means the dominion of the world.' As a matter of fact, each emperor flattered himself that he was duping the other, and their falling out, therefore, was a question only of time, and of a short time."

DID ALEXANDER ABDICATE?

Dr. Rappoport, in this interesting and opportune, "The Curse of the Romanovs," though he gives an elaborate description drawn from official sources of the deathbed of Alexander, seems himself to be of opinion that the Czar abdicated. He notes that when the supposed body of the Czar was brought from Taganrog, no one, with the exception oof the imperial family was allowed to see the face of the dead. All the officers on duty in the chapel of Tsarskoe Selo were sent away before the coffin was opened. Again, though the closed coffin was exposed for several days in the Kazan Cathedral, and though the inhabitants begged that it should be opened and the face of the dead Czar disclosed, Nicholas, the new emperor, refused the necessary permission. "On January 20, 1864, there died in Tomsk, at the age of 87, a hermit named Feodor Kousmitsh He was of tall stature and imposing demeanor, and eyewitnesses, who had known Alexander I, maintained that the saintly hermit was none other than the auocrat of all the Russias."



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Some of the best men in the world have been victims of drink, and if there is not some member in your family that is afflicted with this disease, you are indeed fortunate.

Drink cunningly destroys the will power, and while the drunkard wants to do what you tell him, he wants a thousand times more the drink that he craves. Medical treatment is necessary to destroy the craving, and this Orrine will do.

It destroys the desire for liquor, so that the drink will not be missed, also cures the deranged digestion, weakened nerves and other ill effects of excessive drinking, restoring the patient to perfect health.

The remedy is absolutely harmless, is thoroughly scientific, and is so uniformly successful that it is sold with a registered guarantee entitling you to a refund of your money if Orrine fails to effect a cure. Treatise on "How to Cure Drunkenness" free on request, in plain sealed wrapper. The Orrine Company, Washington, D. C.

Orrine is in two forms—No. 1, which can be given secretly without the patient's knowledge; No. 2 in pill form, for those who wish to be cured. The price of either is $1, mailed on receipt of price in plain sealed package, and both are sold under the guarantee.

Orrine is for sale by C. McCallum & Co.

MAKE AND PERMIT.

A representative of one of the big Chicago packing houses, interviewed on the subject of those 350,000,000 "idle eggs" now in cold storage there, hastened to deny the probability of a drop in prices that would extend as far as the consumer. In the course of his discouraging remarks he said, "You can't make the public eat more eggs by decreasing the price a few cents." That is true, but making is one thing and permitting or enabling is quite another. Certainly, if eggs were cheaper they would be within the reach of more people, and this fact the Chicago man seems to have forgotten, perhaps because it was a fact that didn't interest him.

Incidentally, the Chicago man talked much about the price of eggs per dozen—by carload lots! But so few of us buy our eggs that way! And not a few of us, when we think of eggs and the prices thereof, do not have in mind the purchase of the cold-storage abomination, but that of the edible kind. Of these the Chicago man said nothing, and yet it is his accumulations in the warehouses that make the price of the unprocessed variety 40 cents, more or less.—New York Times.

Vanilla grows well in Panama, but great difficulty is experienced in curing the beans, owing to the extreme dampness of the climate.

The imports into Hamburg of cotton-seed oil increased during the four years from 1901 to 1905 from 15,700 to 18,400 tons, whereas those of cottonseed cake decreased from 176,000 to 148,000 tons. Approximately 250,000 to 280,000 tons thereof are annually imported into Germany, of which large quantities pass through that port to the inland consumers.

The New Emperor of Austria

THE ROMANCE OF A MORGANATIC MARRIAGE—FRANCIS FERDINAND AND HIS EARLY DIFFICULTIES—HIS CHILDREN DEBARRED FROM SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE.

Of all the royal personages of Europe, there is none, writes a well-informed "Ex-Attache," that commands just at present such a widespread interest as Francis Ferdinand of Hapsburg. The grave illness of his uncle, Emperor Francis Joseph, broken by age and by sorrow, has had the effect of focussing the attention of the old world and of the new upon his successor, and although the latter is in his forty-fifth year the most extraordinary ignorance prevails, not only abroad, but even in Austria, and Hungary themselves concerning him. In fact, it is difficult to recall any prince who has come to the throne in mature manhood about whose personality, character, political views, tastes and even environment, so little is known. Indeed, he is very much of an enigma, not only to his countrymen, but also to foreign nations, and the political outlook of Europe would appear clearer to the puzzled statesmen in the various capitals of the old world if they possessed more information concerning Francis Ferdinand, and had some data on which to base their speculations as to the probable course of the policy which he will inaugurate.

CROWN AND NOBLES.

Before going any further, it may be as well to explain how it has been possible for a prince of the rank of Francis Ferdinand to surround his existence with such an amount of mystery. It is not that he is secretive, or that he has pursued the methods of the late King Louis of Bavaria, whose horror of publicity was so great that he was wont to establish his abode in the most inaccessible mountain fastnesses, and never to drive abroad save in the middle of the night. It is merely that in Austria a very great gulf exists between the reigning house and the remainder of mankind. Not that the Hapsburgs are arrogant. On the contrary, they are most kindly and unaffected, with even the lowest classes. They are, however, somewhat Olympian in their relations to the aristocracy and to the bourgeoisie, and there is but little of that close and intimate friendship which unites the patriarchate to the members of the reigning house in other monarchies. The Austrian nobles are faithful, devoted, and loyal retainers of the Hapsburgs, but always remain in the role of servants. There is no question of their being the peers of the sovereign and of his family, as in other countries, and the relations are perhaps best illustrated by the response given by an archduke at a popular fete to a new-fledged baron, who, with the tactlessness of the parvenus of his kind, had taken it upon himself to deplore the presence of so many of the common herd, intimating that their contact must be disagreeable to the prince. "Not at all," the latter exclaimed genially. "If we members of the imperial family were to be restricted to the companionship of people of our own caste, we should be obliged to spend most of our days in the vaults of the Capucin Church"—where so many hundreds of the Hapsburgs sleep their last sleep.

THE ROMANCE OF HIS LIFE.

Then, too, the serious illness which overtook Francis Ferdinand shortly after the tragic death of Crown Prince Rudolf, compelled him to lead for several years a very quiet and retired life. It was a malady of such gravity that it was regarded for a time as eliminating him from all consideration in connection with the succession of the throne. Contrary to general expectations, he recovered, and his convalescence was signalized by a romance in which Countess Sophie Chotek, daughter of a former Austrian minister plenipotentiary at Dresden and one time lady-in-waiting to Archduchess Frederick, was the heroine. Francis Ferdinand insisted upon making the countess his wife. There was only one means of doing this, namely, by a morganatic alliance, and all sorts of obstacles were placed in the way thereof, mainly of a dynastic, political and also of a more personal character. The dynastic and political objections to the match were due to the fact that he was destined to succeed the present emperor on the throne of Austria and Hungary. The personal opposition came largely from Archduchess Frederick, who, after his refusal to wed Archduchess Maria Dorothea, now Duchess of Orleans, had counted upon his marrying one of her daughters.

NEW PRINCESS OF HOHENBERG.

Emperor Francis Joseph, however, ultimately gave his consent to the match upon the archduke registering a solemn oath on the gospels and in writing in the presence of the princes of his house and of the great dignitaries of the realm whereby he pledged himself that on becoming emperor he would never take advantage thereof to raise his morganatic wife to share his throne, or would seek to endow any sons born of the union with rights to the crown. Moreover, he renounced in the name of his unborn children all pretensions to imperial rank and to the scepter. The difficulties which he had encountered in marrying the countess, the anomalous position assigned to her as his morganatic wife, whereby she was deprived of any share in his honors as a member of the reigning family, and the affronts to which she was subjected by certain of his relatives, as well as by some of the great nobility, who resented the idea that a mere Bohemian Countess Chotek should become the wife of their future emperor, all contributed to keep the archduke in the background during the first few years of his wedded existence. Moreover, he is exceedingly domestic in his tastes, and has been in the habit of devoting all the time that he could spare from his representative and official duties to his wife and little ones. Of late, however, the countess, who had been created Princess of Hohenberg by the emperor, has taken her place at court among the members of the reigning family—below all the archduchesses — and has likewise become—thanks largely to the support of the church, whose cause she championed—an extremely influential factor in Viennese life. But it is doubtful whether either she or her imperial husband have forgotten or forgiven the treatment which they received, both during their engagement and during the early years of their married life.

HIS CHILDREN.

Francis Ferdinand has three children by his marriage, who bear their mother's princely title of Hohenberg, with the predicate of serene highness. The eldest is a girl, who has received her mother's name of Sophie, and the others are boys—Prince Maximilian, being now five years of age, and his brother, Ernest, only three. Their father is devoted to his children, and has them with him on every possible occasion. They even used to accompany him when he went out shooting in the big forest around his stately chateau of Konopischt, until he found that this interfered with his sport, as they are so passionately fond of animals that whenever any game came within reach of his gun they would clasp hold of his arms and entreat him not to shoot the pretty animal or bird, as the case might be. Although from an ecclesiastical point of view the church in the person of the Pope would have the power of relieving him of the obligations of the oath which he made at the time of his marriage to refrain from raising his wife to the throne, and his children into the line of succession thereto, yet Francis Ferdinand's sense of honor is so keen that there is no reason whatsoever to suppose that he will yield to the longings of his heart and break the promise which he gave to the member of his house, the Government of the dual empire, and to the people. Throughout his reign, at any rate, as long as she remains unmarried, his halfsister, Archduchess Maria Annunciata, Abbess of the Hradraschin, will continue to play the role of acting empress and the first lady of the empire, to which she was appointed a year ago on the death of Archduke Otto.

THE NEXT IN LINE.

It is Archduke Otto's eldest son, Charles Francis, who is the next in line of succession to his uncle, Francis Ferdinand. The lad, who recently attained his majority on his twentieth birthday, which he celebrated last August at Ischl with his grand-uncle, Emperor Francis Joseph, has been brought up altogether under the latter's influence and direction, and received the early part of his education in one of the public grammar schools of Vienna, being the first scion of the House of Hapsburg to thus take his place on the benches of these public institutions beside the petty tradesmen, artisans, and laborers, thus coming into close touch and intimate contact with the people over whom he is destined in the course of time to reign. He has inherited the good looks and striking appearance of his dashing father, but not the latter's moral shortcomings, and is justly regarded as one of the most promising princes of the historic dynasty of Hapsburg.

Belgium's Royal Tragic Trail

A STORY OF DOMESTIC TRAGEDY INVOLVING NEARLY THE WHOLE REIGNING FAMILY — ONE GIRL UNTOUCHED BY THE BREATH OF SCANDAL.

With the rumored sacrifice of a crown by Princess Elizabeth rather than live any longer with Prince Albert, the heir to the throne, the cup of marital misery of nearly all connected with the royal house of Belgium seems to have been filled to the brim. From the time the royal reprobate, King Leopold, ascended the Belgian throne, in 1865, there has been a trail of bloody and domestic tragedy running through the history of his family, and his reign has been notorious for the many intrigues which have made his court the scandal and shame of the continent of Europe.

One son-in-law—the Crown Prince of Austria—met death in a shameful intrigue, and his nephew, Prince Baldwin of Flanders, who would have been his heir, met a similar disgraceful end in a house of mystery in one of the fashionable thoroughfares of Brussels. King Leopold's consort, Queen Marie Henriette, died of a broken heart because of her husband's infidelities and the unhappy marital experiences of her daughters.

And now the last blow seems to have fallen on the nephew and heir to the throne of Leopold. Crown Princess Elizabeth is said to have gone to her parents in Munich and to have declared she never will return to Belgium to live. She has three children—Prince Leopold, born in 1901; Prince Charles, born in 1903, and Princess Marie Jose, born in 1906.

Prince Albert was considered the model of the house of Flanders. He has none of the speculative tendencies of his royal uncle, and is of a studious turn of mind. But rumors have been current that his name has been mentioned in some of the latest court intrigues, and that his wife had decided not to live with him.

King Leopold has always been a good businessman for himself, notably in his Congo investments, but otherwise he has been known as a conscienceless voluptuary, whose excesses have made his court the most immoral in Europe. It was owing to his attentions to actresses and notorious women and as a haunter of the Paris boulevards, even during the life of his consort, that he was given the title of the "royal rake."

Of his friendship with women one of the most notorious was that with Cleo de Merode, the Parisian dancer and beauty, who captured the pleasure-loving monarch on one of his trips to the French capital. The jokers dubbed the Belgian King "Cleopold" because of his infatuation, and the name stuck, until he had another love affair. Another favorite of his was Princess de Chimay, formerly Clara Ward, of Detroit, who, when she appeared at a royal function at Brussels, was avoided by all the women present. His amours became so flagrant that the queen once prepared to leave for her home in Austria, but the difference between the royal couple were patched up.

His failings had a blighting effect on his family. Scandals connected with two of his three daughters have darkened his reign. Princess Louise, his eldest daughter, who was born in 1858, married Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1875. She was the chief figure in a sensational scandal which gave all Europe and America food for talk several years ago. A Belgian army officer was involved in the affair and the prince obtained a dissolution of the marriage Jan. 15, 1906.

Leopold's second daughter, Princess Stephanie, who was born in 1864, was married to Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria in 1881. She was made a widow in 1899 through a scandal which was considered one of the worst that ever shocked Europe. Prince Rudolph was found dead in his shooting box at Meyerling, near Vienna. The body of the Countess Marie Vetsera, who was desperately in love with the heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, was lying near that of the prince. It was said that the prince had shot the countess and then killed himself. Another rumor was that he had been killed by a young nobleman in a quarrel arising during a disgraceful orgy at the shooting box.

Again, Princess Stephanie figured in another scandal when she insisted on marrying Count de Lonyay, chamberlain to the Emperor of Austria. King Leopold disowned her. Two years later, when her mother died, Stephanie went to the funeral. The scandal which then ensued on account of the conduct of King Leopold toward her, even though the queen lay unburied, caused a great popular outburst against the monarch. While the princess was shedding tears over the bier a messenger arrived from the king informing her that she would not be allowed to attend the funeral, and that her father would not receive her. He carried out this threat, and the princess went back to the estate of her husband in Hungary.

Again the Leopoldian trail broke out in 1903, when it was rumored that the Princess Elizabeth Windisch-Graetz, daughter of Crown Prince Rudolph and Princess Stephanie, had shot an actress whom she found in her husband's apartments in the family palace near Prague.

King Leopold lost his only son when the boy was 10 years old, and the only member of his family now with him in his old age—he is 72—is his youngest daughter, Princess Clementine, who was born July 30, 1872. She is the only child untouched by the breath of scandal. She has remained close to her father and numerous public duties have devolved upon her as the only child of the reigning sovereign of Belgium.

Owing to the absence of male heirs, Leopold's brother, Philip, Count of Fiander, became the heir apparent. He declined the honor, however, in favor of his son, Prince Albert. Prince Baldwin would have succeeded to the throne, but for the miserable intrigue in which he lost his life at the age of 22. The king has one sister living, but her fate has been the saddest of all members of the family. She is the mad Princess Charlotte, or Carlotta, who lost her reason after the execution of her ill-fated husband, Emperor Maximilian of Mexico.

HIS IRRESISTIBLE PLEA.

Some years ago in a country district in Maryland a case was tried in which the evidence of the plaintiff failed to establish his claim. After his attorney presented his case the plaintiff asked him if he would allow him to say a few words. The lawyer, considering his case lost, consented. He said:

"Squire, I brought this suit, and the evidence, except my own, is against me. I don't accuse anyone of lying, squire, but the witnesses are the most mistaken lot of fellows I ever saw. You know me, squire. Two years ago you sold me a horse for sound that was as blind as a bat. I made the trade and stuck to it, and this is the first time I have mentioned it. When you used to buy grain you stood on the scales when the empty wagon was weighed, but I never said a word. Now, do you think I am the kind of a man to kick up a rumpus and sue a fellow unless he has done me wrong?"

It took just five minutes for the jury to decide for the plaintiff.—Exchange.

NOT INTERESTED.

"These lovesick couples that a fellow sees on the late cars had ceased to interest me, up until the other night," remarked the conductor on a Wade Park car. "They can bill and coo till the cows come home, as a general proposition, and as long as they ain't violatin' any rules of the company it's mighty little attention I'll pay to 'em.

"But the other night there was a couple on the car that made a hit with me. The man was apparently just being eaten up by the love bug, but the girl didn't seem so strong on the idea. She was a big, jolly-looking girl, but she was one of the kind that wasn't active in the handholders' union. She didn't take any more interest in being made love to than a cat does about baseball.

"Well, this young fellow had been whispering a lot of things to her in stage whispers—and finally he handed her a bunch of suds something like this: 'Little one,' he says, 'do you know I think you're the sweetest little flower that blooms in this whole western hemisphere? You're my ideal of all that's most beautiful in a girl. I don't believe you've ever appreciated how much you are to me, girl, you don't—'

"Just then she looked around sort of languid like and interrupted him. 'Say,' she says with a yawn, 'you did not forget to ask the man for transfers, did you?'"—New York Times.

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The Glories of Canadian Rockies

AN ASSOCIATION OF CANADIANS THAT MEETS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

The Largest Gathering of Cliff-Climbers in the World Holds Annual Camp High Above the Plains.

John Doe—it will never do to be too personal in the matter of names—belongs to the Alpine Club of Canada, that society of mountain climbers that was organized in Winnipeg one March day of last year, and made its inaugural camp beside the Yoho glacier last summer. Between leisurely puffs of his brown old pipe he told me something of the new club and the first official climbs to the top of Mount Vice-President, 10,000 feet above the sea.

To begin with, it was the largest gathering of mountaineers on record—that camp of over 80 people on the great saddleback between the Emerald Lake and the Yoho Valley, eleven miles north of Field—and from John's account, I judge, one of the merriest ones. Some 50 people qualified for membership in the society by climbing the Vice-President during the week of camp, and many more have done so this year at Temple Mountain, that rears its shaggy head above Paradise Valley, near Laggan.

The Canadian Rockies have not been summer-touristed to any great extent. Few people realize that in the long chain of mountains that runs from the Arctic Circle to the Sierra Madre, across the continent, the Canadian Rockies, the Selkirk, Gold and Coast ranges are the jewels. Few people know that the Jungfrau and the Matterhorn are no lovelier that the Sir Donald or the Mount Stephen. Few people have discovered that Laggan and Field may mean as much to the lover of the great hills as Mont Cenis or Chamounix.

The scientific section of the club's activities will pay much attention to the flora, fauna, geology, photographing and description of the mountains. Both the Rockies and the Selkirks offer an especially rich field for the investigator, and prizes will be given for such work.

There is a strong national spirit among the members. Canadians are essentially patriotic. But they are also a tolerant and a free-handed folk, and the membership of the club is free to all lovers of the great hills whether they are called Schmidt, or O'Brien, or Groseilliers or just plain Perkins.

The inaugural camp lasted for a week, and John Doe's gray eyes twinkled as he spoke of those seven days. From the 4:30 morning calls—and 4:30 in the mountains is a very life-like imitation of winter—to the last song and final red-eye ember of camp-fire before the tent at night, the days of that week were happy. There were the changing lights flashing from peak to distant peak; the shimmer of sunlight on snow; the glimpse of the great green glacier; the free air astir to windward, electric, stinging, like wine; the unreal world of moonlight and diamond stars; the jagged purple of the storm at sunset. There was the magic rainbow, though nobody ever found the pot of gold that lay where the end of the arch rested on the mountain trail.

The second annual camp of the club opened July 4 of this year, and closed on the 11th. Over 150 members were in attendance, of whom 120 made one or more ascents. Of these 67 were graduates—that is to say, they qualified for active membership in the club. Besides climbing six mountains—Aberdeen, Temple, Pinnacle, Eiffel Tower, Fay and Victoria—there were provided a stiff two days' excursion to Lake O'Hara, lying on the south side of Mount Victoria, the round trip including a traverse of Abbott's Pass and five other high snow passes, as well as half a dozen easier trips.

The annual meeting was held around the camp-fire, where reports were presented and the president's address delivered. The club unanimously resolved to erect a $3,000 clubhouse at Banff, where a curator will be put in charge. Altogether the club has been an unqualified success. The most optimistic dreams of eighteen months ago have been more than realized. The club's membership promises to exceed a thousand before long, and mountain lovers all over the world will come to Canada to climb the snow-peaks of their domain.—From an article in the World Today Magazine.

On the Royal Exchange in Manchester practically all of England's great home and foreign cotton trade is transacted. On Tuesday and Friday of each week 5,000 to 6,000 representatives of the mills in the country, most of which are located within a radius of 30 miles, appear on the floor and transact business just as it is done on the stock exchange of this country. The yarn spinner sells and the weaver buys. Machinery agents, supply dealers, agents for yarn and cloth mills make contracts and bid for the supplies needed. Notes are made of the transactions and are confirmed later.

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J. M. THOMSON

SKUNK FARMING A REAL INDUSTRY

SUGGESTIONS MADE IN A SPIRIT OF SPORT SEVERAL YEARS AGO HAS BORNE FRUIT.

Skunk farming is becoming an important industry in the United States, yet the man who suggested it was regarded as crazy. One of the officials of the United States agricultural department, in speaking of the skunk industry, said:

"About eight years ago some enterprising correspondent in Washington sent out a story about the big money which was to be made in skunk farming, and gave this department as his authority. The result was that hundreds of letters were received from persons all over the United States asking about the matter. At that time we could give but one answer, and that was that the story was a fake and that we had not facts relative to the industry; but since then there has been a change, for the story did effective work.

"In the skunk regions the farmers 'got busy,' so to speak, and several skunk farms were started. Today there are hundreds of such farms on a paying basis. Take, for instance, the State of Maine, which derives an annual revenue of $125,000 to $150,000 from the skunk industry. Fully 25,000 gallons of skunk oil is produced in that state every year, and there is a steady demand for the oil on account of the curative properties it is said to have for rheumatism and ailments of like nature.

"The increasing popularity of the oil has caused the price to advance within a year $1 a gallon, the wholesale price now being $5 25 a gallon. An average skunk produces one quart of oil, and the fur or skin always brings a good price, fashion regulating the value. At the present time the skins which are most valuable are those of the darker animals. A pure black skin is worth $1 25 to $2 50, according to quality and size; striped skunk skins bring 40 to 60 cents, while those with a part stripe are worth an average of $1.

"It is not necessary to send a lot of special agents from the department helter-skelter over the country to gather facts and figures. One of those old-time fellows who has spent his life on the farm and in the woods and who is a close observer of the habits of 'varmints' can give all the information desirable. An old fellow like this can tell you when the first skunk appeared on the continent, how often they have young, how many, how fast they grow and to what age they live. From such information as this it is easy to figure out the facts.

"While there are no official statistics on record, it is known that skunks—the American skunk—will begin breeding at one year old. They breed twice each year, and have litters of five to thirteen, an average of eight to a litter. It is asserted that skunks can live on as little as any other known animal, except the goat, and there is little expense in raising them. The skunk is of a disposition different from the coon, squirrel and other animals and varmints;' for skunks never become tame, and it is not to be supposed that people desire them for pets.

"There are two distinct species of the skunk—the jet black and the black and white striped. The latter is regarded as one of the most beautiful in the animal kingdom.

"It has been figured that a man who understands skunk farming can begin with twenty skunks, fifteen females and five males, and in a few years can have a healthy bank account. It is not difficult to calculate how fast these twenty skunks will increase in number.

"Put the pelts at $1 each, the pelts of 200 male skunks would bring $200; the oil at 50 cents an ounce would be worth $800. Then, figuring on the increase of skunks at the expiration of one and one-half years, a man could kill 3,700 male skunks, the pelts of which would be worth as many dollars. The amount of oil gathered from this number would be 29,000 ounces, worth $14,500.

"These figures are not extravagant, and it is not surprising that the skunk farming industry has grown so rapidly. Skunk farming beats raising cotton or any other agricultural pursuit, and if there was some way to deodorize the skunk it would make the business more profitable."

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the east—*3.50 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:23 a.m., *6:25 p.m., *7:48 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—*12:09 a.m., *3:15 a.m., 8:59 a.m., *11:13 a.m., 1:10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., *7:45 p.m.

Depart for the east—*12:14 a.m., *3:20 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 9 a.m., *11:23 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m. (Eastern Flyer).

The trains leaving at 7:30 a.m., and 2:05 p.m. stop at all stations.

Depart for the west—*3:25 a.m., *3:55 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:40 p.m. trains stop at all stations.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—10:40 a.m., *4 p.m., *6:56 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:27 a.m., 2:20 p.m., *7:55 p.m. (International Limited).

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—*3:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 11:10 p.m.

Depart—6:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive—From the east *11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., *11 p.m. From the west—*4:30 a.m., **8:20 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

Depart—For the east—*4:40 a.m., 8:43 a.m., *5:28 p.m. For the west—*11:38 a.m., ***8:10 p.m., *11:10 p.m. Trains marked thus * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday. **From Chatham only. ***Runs only to Chatham.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:40 a.m., *6:50 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *3:40 p.m., 7:35 p.m.

Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:15 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., *9:20 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

*To and from Walkerville, without change. Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley. !Between London and St. Thomas only.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 5:35 p.m., *10:25 p.m.

*Runs through to Waterford.

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Europe's Love Of Flowers

MILLIONS SPENT ON THEM BY RICH AND POOR.

Wedding and Funeral Tributes—Courses of Flowers at Russian Dinners—"Supper of Roses"—Bouquets for French President—Posies and Politics.

Europe spends millions every year for flowers. Flowers are an indispensable feature of every social occasion, and the French Government has used them extravagantly of late as adornments of public festivities.

One of the most expensive features of getting married in France is the florist's bill. The man in the case celebrates his engagement by sending a basket decorated with lace and ribbons to his fiancee. If he does not pose as wealthy he may get out of the obligation for $20 or so, but the case is cited of the son of a financier who spent $3,500 for an orchid as a center piece and grouped around it four others at $1,200 apiece.

There is also a legend of an Australian of vast wealth who spent $8,000 on a basket of orchids and pinks for his engagement gift, and another of a girl of the Hungarian nobility who received a bouquet made up entirely of Alpine flowers which cost $4,000. One flower in it had cost a search of five weeks through the higher valleys of the mountains.

After the introductory corbeille, the engaged man must send a bouquet every day. These bouquets are supposed to be more modest. The devotion of the sender is to be expressed rather in rarity and beauty than in cost. Or he may fall back on the language of flowers and send orchids to express romance, narcissus blooms, white lilacs and jasmin for tenderness, white carnations for innocence or crimson ones to typefy his own ardent passion.

It is obligatory that the wedding bouquet shall be of white roses and orchids, with the traditional orange blossoms, and it must be framed with myrtle leaves. It is not necessarily expensive, but, of course, a man may go as far as he likes in the decoration of the church.

In this item it is doubtful if European extravagance comes anywhere near that of fashionable American marriages. There was a marriage in Marseilles in 1897, though, which made a record.

It was in the height of the bicycle craze and bridegroom and bride and all their attendants rode to and from the church on wheels completely hidden with flowers. The bride's wheel was all in orange blossoms with white ribbons. The bridegroom's was entwined with greenery brightened up with crimson roses and pinks.

The cycles of the bridesmaids matched their dresses. The men rode on wheels rigged like the bridegroom's, but less elaborately. The whole show cost $2,500.

Enormous sums are spent on the floral decorations for the presidential feasts at the Palace of the Elysee. Felix Faure invariably had the tables at his state dinners decorated with orchids.

It is in Russia that the dinner table decorations reach their climax. There is a different floral garniture for every course. Beginning with violets with the soup, they will change to lilies of the valley with the fish. Then come bouchees or pates with hyacinths, a relevo with cornflowers, pinks with the sherbet, roses with the roast and orchids or sweet pease with the sweets.

A favorite decoration of the table in Paris is a serpentine mirror, which meanders about the table like a river between banks of moss through which wild flowers are dotted. Clusters of orchids suspended over the table are reflected in the glass.

At one floral dinner, the bill for which ran into five figures, screens of vines, apparently growing, surrounded the table and formed a canopy over it on wire trelliswork dotted over with tiny electric lamps of every imaginable hue. Miniature fruit trees were grouped on the tables about fish ponds full of real water with real live gold fish swimming about.

Then there was a famous entertainment given at a noted restaurant in Paris by a London man in 1899 to 40 of his friends. It lives in local tradition as the supper of roses. The florist's bill was 75,000 francs, or $15,000.

An American is said to have spent $4,000 on huge chrysanthemums, which suspended singly from the ceiling, were the decoration of a supper room. To this a Hollander countered with tulips imported from Amsterdam to decorate a banquet hall.

A Parisian woman entertaining fashionably will have to set aside at least $5,000 for flowers for the decoration of her table and her drawing-rooms during the three months of the Paris season. In England much greater sums are spent. It is said that the Duke of Portland spent $14,000 on draperies and $10,000 on flowers for a ball which he gave in honor of the Duke of York in 1898.

The bouquet that is passed over the footlights to the theatrical star at great profit to the florist has an odd sort of parallel in the bunch of flowers which it is now the custom for some pretty child or blooming girl to present to the President of the Republic or any member of the ministry who happens to make an official visit to a provincial town or village. This tribute is usually made up in red, white and blue to display the national colors.

Enormous sums are spent on the flower festivals, which are now a feature of the summer gayety in every great European city and pleasure resort. The simplest decoration of a victoria costs from $40 to $60. Those on which a couple of hundred dollars have been spent are not rare.

In 1904, in Paris, the carriage of Mme. du Gast was hidden under $600 worth of orchids. At Luchon, in 1903, the hit was made with an oxcart hidden in field flowers. It had cost a small fortune.

Flowers have their political significance in France. Twenty years ago the followers of Gen. Boulanger adopted the red carnation as their emblem. Gossip records that Mlle. Mars, the famous actress, was hissed off the stage one night in Paris in the Restoration period because she wore a bunch of violets. Violets are the Bonapartist flower.

When a French baby is born his cradle is apt to be surrounded with blooms. When a Frenchman dies his bier and his grave will be lavishly decorated with flowers.

The sum spent on the adornment of graves runs into the millions annually in Pere-la-Chaise alone. The tomb of the Worms de Romilly family is kept covered with fresh flowers at a cost of 30,000 francs a year.

What is spent all over Europe for this purpose would, according to one authority, support all the orphanages or all the hospitals. In some cases the flowers that grow on graves are distributed, in memoriam, to friends of the departed every summer.

It was in line with this custom that the widow of the dramatist Ibsen sent the two first blossoms that appeared on his grave to Eleonora Duse in Rome and to Suzanne Despres in Paris in memory of his admiration of their portrayal of the characters in his drama.

GRAND OPERA STARS' EARNINGS

CARUSO MAKES $180,000 A YEAR—PATTI GOT $5,000 A NIGHT.

In the past very large fees have been paid to celebrated vocalists, the "record" hitherto being, it is said, the $5,000 check handed nightly to Adelina Patti by Col. Mapleson, during the prima donna's engagement at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York. Christine Nilsson received $2,000 nightly; Marcella Sembrich, $1,500; Campanini, $1,000, and Mme. Schalchi, $1,000.

The only real rival of Patti, Mme. Frezzolini, a generous and romantic-souled woman, born by some mistake of nature in the most material of all the centuries, would never accept more than $200 a night. In this respect La Frezzolini resembled the painter who, when at the height of his renown, never sold a picture for more than $1,000, declaring that "a piece of colored canvas cannot possibly be worth more."

However this may be, even Patti's fees have been surpassed today. And by whom, think you? By a man, a tenor, Enrico Caruso, "the divine," who comes forward to the footlights, sings his little song, and so, in his leanest years, makes a minimum annual income of $180,000. Alone among professional performers does Paderewski, with his annual average of $150,000, come anywhere near this.

The greatest tenor of the day is a big, jovial fellow, absolutely free from all pretense or unnecessary self-importance, who will tell you about his modest origin without the least pride. Lend ear, all ye other insupportable warblers! Like ordinary mortals, Caruso wears detached collars, never puts a silk handkerchief around his neck nor flies to overcoats and shawls each time the weather changes, nor does he eschew the omnipresent cigarette. He smokes after dinner, between two songs, and night and morning.

At 10 years of age Caruso was a choir boy, an humble function which he filled for eight years. Later on he worked in an engineer's shop, and afterward became a postilion in the service of the Count de Bari; but he was built on too massive a scale ever to become a first-rate horseman, and very soon we find him singing in the Italian theaters, his true vocation, for a modest monthly wage.

When he appeared at Naples, his native town, he was in a trice carried to the pinnacle of fame. At Florence Caruso has built a splendid palace, all the plans of which he himself designed, for, in addition to being a singer of such extraordinary powers, he possesses a very pretty talent for drawing, and can turn out caricatures and sketches of his friends with a facility and brio that many a man who makes a living, and a good living, with pen or pencil might strive in vain to surpass.

The tenor has two sons; the younger, Enrico, 7 years of age, is already threatening to supplant his father, whose sternest critic he is. Some time ago Caruso, for singing four songs for a phonograph manufacturer, received a nice little fee of $8,000 in addition to a big royalty on every cylinder sold.

IN BRIGHTEST AFRICA.

The beautifully illustrated guide books to far inland parts of Africa now issued by transportation and other companies fairly daze the Africanists who but yesterday were following every step of discovery as explorers revealed the unknown continent. Here are photographs of apples trees in blossom and big clusters of grapes borne on poles by bright-faced European children in Mashonaland, which was pronounced by the first white visitor to offer no attractions to European settlers. Another picture shows the fine Government House at Bulawayo, which occupies the site of the kraal of Lobengula, who for 25 years kept every white man out of his domain. He was the potentate who screamed "You lie!" when a missionary told him that God was greater than he was. Here is a view of Beira, with its railroad, street car lines, wharves and ocean steamers, built on the sand where no one dreamed a seaport could be developed; and the Victoria Falls Hotel, rates $5 a day, looms up in fine proportions and provides the luxuries as well as the comforts of life at a spot that not a dozen white men had seen 10 years ago. Surely the present rate of African development is as wonderful as that era of exploration which crowded the years from 1870 to 1895 with geographical surprises.—New York Sun.

There lives on a Yorkshire moor, in England, an old lady who remembers Charlotte Bronte in youth. She was servant in a family to which Charlotte was governess. "Miss Bronte was nobbut the governess," she says. "But what was Miss Bronte like?" she was asked, "for she wrote some famous stories." "Eh," replied the old lady, "I never heerd tell as she's done owt to mak' folk talk; she wor nobbut the governess."

The Many Wonders of Old London

OPULENT, ENLARGED AND STILL INCREASING — SOME FIGURES ABOUT THE WORLD'S METROPOLIS.

[London Express.]

The latest and the seventieth volume of London statistics issued yesterday by the county council again supplies a mass of bewildering information.

London is a much-governed city. Its affairs are administered by the city corporation, the London County Council, twenty-eight borough councils, thirty-one boards of guardians, four boards of school district managers, two boards of sick asylum district managers, the metropolitan asylum board, the central unemployed body, twenty-nine distress committees, the water board, the Thames conservatory commissioners of police, who are under the authority of the home secretary.

Thus it will be seen that there are 101 public bodies, consisting of members either directly or indirectly elected by the people of London, looking after some phase of public affairs These bodies consist of 3,783 members, but in many cases men belong to more than one public authority, and it is estimated that the government of London is carried on by about 2,800 separate individuals

The county of London is divided into twenty-eight boroughs, the total population of which in 1901 was more than 4,500,000 persons, In 1907 the county included 686,994 electors, the Tower hamlets coming first with 50,952 electors, and Camberwell second with 46,165 electors, The largest of the boroughs is Woolwich, which has an area of 8,300 acres,

In the Parliamentary election of last year 78.3 per cent of the London electors exercised the rights of citizenship, showing an increase of thirteen per cent on the general election of 1900. In the county council election this year 55.5 per cent of the electors registered their votes, showing an advance of ten per cent on the preceding county council election.

In the borough council election, 48.2 per cent of the electors voted, and in the guardians election 28.1. These figures supply valuable and strong argument against the multiplication of elected bodies.

There are no statistics as to the population of London since 1901, but it is estimated by county council statisticians that on April 6 this year the population of the administrative county of London was 4,758,217, and of greater London 7,217,939, which is to say that, roughly, one-sixth of the population of the United Kingdom is found in London.

The London birth rate in 1905 was 27.1 per 1,000 of persons living, which is a fraction less than the birth rate per 1,000 for England and Wales. The London birth rate is less than the rate of Christiania, Copenhagen, Dublin and Glasgow, but greater than that of Berlin, Brussels, Paris and Rome.

The death rate in 1905 in London was 15.58 of the population.

Interesting comparative figures are given of the wages paid in London and in other cities, from which one may quote the following, with the added reflection that New York is a protectionist country:

	London. Wages.	Hrs.	New York. Wages.	Hrs.
Bricklayers	43s 9d	50	119s 2d	44
Carpenters	43s 9d	50	97s 0d	44
Plasterers	45s 10d	50	124s 9d	44
Blacksmiths	39s 0d	54	84s 1d	52½
Cabinetmakers	43s 9d	50	81s 8d	47

The county has a pauper population of nearly 150,000, and it is a matter calculated to arouse misgiving that this population tends to increase.

There are fifty-six theaters in London, of which eleven are licensed by the county council, and two—Covent Garden and Drury Lane—have letters patent. It is rather curious to notice that the lord chamberlain licenses theaters in the West End, and also in Hoxton, Islington, Whitechapel, Rotherhithe, and Holloway, while among the county council licenses is no less a place than the Court in Sloane square.

London also posseses forty-eight music halls, twenty of which have no licenses for the sale of intoxicants. Altogether, there are 348 places licensed for public entertainment. This number includes art galleries, mission halls, hotels, polytechnics, public baths, and skating rinks. Albert Hall, be it noted, is outside the licensing jurisdiction of both the lord chamberlain and the county council.

London's thirst is looked after by 4,988 public houses. Westminster, with a population of 183,011, has 471 public houses; Stepney, with a population of 298,600, has 432 public houses; while on the other hand, Battersea, with a population of 168,907, is content with eighty-three public houses; Fulham, with a population of 137,298, with forty-five public houses; and Stoke Newington, 51,247, with twenty-eight. In addition, there are 278 hotels and restaurants, of which 105 naturally are found in the West End and sixty-two in the city. Bethal Green Fulham, Lewisham, Poplar, Shoreditch, Stoke Newington and Woolwich have no restaurants.

There are 1,936 beer houses, the largest number being in Stepney, and 2,708 off-licensed premises. Altogether there are more than 10,000 separate premises licensed for the sale of intoxicants.

The metropolitan police district covers the immense area of 699.42 square miles. And the safety of its population is looked after by a force of 17,210 constables in the metropolitan police and 1,144 constables in the city police. Every constable in the metropolitan district has to look after 470 people, while in the city he has to do with only twenty-seven. In Birmingham each constable is charged with the safety of 637, in Leeds with 846, in Liverpool with 503, and in Manchester with 540. One hundred and seventy-two people are killed in the streets every year, and 11,000 injured.

The London County Council s chools have accommodation for 721,673 children, the average attendance being 88.2 per cent.

The railways of Greater London have a mileage of 656.4, and 586 passenger stations; tramways cover 400.59 miles; 2,964 horse omnibuses are running, and 783 motor-omnibuses. The total passenger traffic on all these routes in 1905 was 1,074,505,420.

In the port of London 27,323 ships, with a tonnage of 17,602,315, entered last year, and 27,733, with a tonnage of 16,534,316, cleared; 1,891 steamers and 1,418 sailing ships were registered in the port.

London is estimated to contribute £22,470,300 to the imperial taxation—18.8 per cent of that of the United Kingdom—while its local expenditure in 1905 was twenty-two and a quarter millions.

PRESENT PASSION FOR RARE ROOKS

MAKES A GREAT DRAIN UPON PURSES IN OLD LONDON—SOME HIGH PRICES.

[London Letter to New York Sun.]

The passion for rare books has made during the London season just closed a greater drain upon long purses than ever before. American purses, as in the market for rare pictures, have opened wider at Sotheby's auction rooms than the English ones, and the most valuable books and autograph manuscripts sold this season will go to American shelves.

In regard to the undoubted increase in price it would seem that every season brings an upward tendency in the value of rare books, and every season also produces from some unexpected quarter an original autograph manuscript of some famous work. So there is evidence year by year that the archives where these literary treasures are hidden are far from having been completely explored.

Sotheby's rooms this season have been a veritable Aladdin's cave to the bibliophile, and if he has had to pay big prices he has certainly received the value in rare literary gems. Many autograph manuscripts appeared.

By far the most valuable of these was in the sale of the late Dr. Garnett's books and manuscripts. In this collection were found three small notebooks of Shelley's which were given to the doctor some years ago by Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, containing rough jottings in faint pencil or in ink of a few of Shelley's finest poems, including the "Ode to the West Wind."

The bidding for these precious notebooks was most animated, but with all their resources the English dealers could not withstand the determined outbidding of an American, who finally secured them at the price of $15,000. This amount paid for a manuscript has been surpassed only twice—the $18,000 for Nelson's memorandum of the battle of Trafalgar and $23,500 for the manuscript of Book I of Milton's "Paradise Lost."

It is seldom that one season brings to the market the original autograph manuscripts of such classics as Pope's "Essay on Man," Gilbert White's "Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne" and Walter Scott's "History of Scotland," and it is not strange that such sums as $4,475 should be given for the first, $3,750 for the second and $2,550 for the third. The last-named recalls the sale of the same author's manuscript of "The Lady of the Lake" for $6,000 in 1897, then considered an enormous price.

There were also the autograph of Tennyson's "Brook," $1,500; the same poet's "Northern Farmer," $775; Shelley's tiny tract, "Proposal for Putting Reform to tho Vote," $1,500; the fourth and fifth chapters of Thackeray's "Philip," $1,200; Dryden's "Eleanor," $900; proof sheets of the works of Byron, with some stanzas of the second canto of "Childe Harold," $870; Burns' "Poet's Progress," $760, and Barham's "Jackdaw of Rheims," $505.

So much for the manuscripts. In the sale of books Shakespeare ascended to a pinnacle of commercial value he never before attained.

A first folio is generally regarded as a rare find by book lovers. At the Van Antwerp sale of last spring the former record price was nearly doubled, one copy being bought by Mr. Quaritch for $18,000 and another for $12,000 at the Buckley sale. In a similar manner a third folio put all its predecessors into the shade by a tempting bid of $7,750.

Shakespeare quartos, too, climbed to a point which, with one exception, they had never reached before. The record price of $10,000 was paid by an American purchaser a few years ago for "Titus Andronicus," and this tremendous sum was almost equaled in June, when $9,550 was given for the very rare first edition of the foundation play of "Henry VI., Part II.; while immediately following this the hammer fell on $2,850 for the "Merchant of Venice."

The only copy existing as far as known of "The Lamentable and True Tragedie of M. Arden of Feversham in Kent," which some scholars attribute to Shakespeare, brought $6,050. The bard's record for the past year cannot be closed without mentioning the sum brought by the first edition of the Sonnets, namely, $4,000.

Izaak Walton, too, reached the greatest height. One of the best things in the Van Antwerp catalogue was the finest known copy of the "Compleat Angler" in the original sheepskin, which sold for $6,450.

The value of the diamond is at so much a karat, and up to a certain limit the value of a karat increases as the size of the stone increases. When a karat diamond is quoted at $125 a diamond weighing a half karat is counted at the rate of $75 a karat, three-quarter-karat diamonds at $100 a karat, one and one-quarter-karat diamonds at $140 a karat, one and one-half karat diamonds at $150 a karat, one and three-quarter-karat diamonds at $180 a karat and two-karat stones at $200 a karat. Stones weighing more than two karats sell at about the same rate as that quoted for two-karat stones, and do not increase as rapidly, owing to the more limited demand for the larger sized stones.

It costs $100,000,000 a year to maintain the army in British India, an increase of $40,000,000 a year in 35 years.

The average rent paid for New York City tenements and apartment-houses built within five years amounts to $146 annually for each person living in them.

A COMPLICATED INSURANCE CASE

STRANGE DEATH OF KANSAS MAN WHO HAD LIFE POLICIES AGGREGATING $645,000.

Lucius Hiram Perkins has put up to the courts of the land as strange a proposition as ever held the attention of a jury, and has furnished the country with one of those mysterious cases that nothing but a conclusive decree of a court can ever settle.

The Perkins case, as it has come to be known in life insurance circles, is surely much stranger in fact than any fiction writer would make it. The central figure was born in Racine County, Wisconsin, on March 5, 1855, was educated at Beloit, where he took the ancient classical course, graduating in 1877, and involved a Milwaukee institution to the amount of $100,000. When the sun rose on the 1st day of June of the current year away off in bleeding Kansas, it lighted up "Ufton Court," the most ornate and expensive private home in all Kansas.

Ufton Court was the home of Lucius Hiram Perkins, well known attorney at law, an examiner for admission to the bar of the state, and a citizen whose hospitality had been accepted by the exclusive set of Kansas society.

It was after his graduation in 1877 that Perkins left Wisconsin and went to Kansas. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1879, but became connected with a farm mortgage loan company and with his brother later organized a company of their own. The company flourished for a time, but finally stranded, and was then reorganized. Mr. Perkins was sent to England to dispose of the company's stock, but it failed before his return. There were subsequent rumors that he had disposed of his own stock instead of that of the company, but these were never confirmed

Mr. Perkins returned to Kansas, making his home at Lawrence, and although reticent about his private affairs, it is supposed he made whatever money he did have in land deals. He handled a large quantity of eastern money, and when hard times came, crops failed and foreclosures resulted, he bought up the property, held it, and when times got better, sold it at a profit. There were formerly frequent rumors of "shady" transactions with reference to his farm mortgage loan connection, but these gradually blew over.

While Mr. Perkins was an attorney at law, he was not a prominent practitioner, although at one time he was president of the Kansas State Bar Association, and later, and at the time of his death, a member of the board of examiners for admission to the bar.

Lucius H. Perkins was a reticent man about his business, although a thorough business man. He lacked in many respects the graces of a society man, and was inclined to be arrogant of his own opinions. The house that was his pride and joy turned out to be the means of his complete undoing.

After toiling and slaving for more than a quarter of a century; after estranging himself from men; after scheming and working until rumors set in against him, and after planning, figuring and struggling for almost an age, Lucius H. Perkins finally had the intense satisfaction of seeing finished the handsomest and most complete home in all Kansas. And it belonged to him. It was the climax of his career. It proved to be involved in his death. A fire that occurred in the house before it was completed was the cause of dickering over the settlement, but the case was finally compromised and the incident forgotten. After his home was completed, which was a little less than a year ago, he entertained the supreme court of Kansas at a banquet, and then followed a continuous round of social festivities. There were some uncharitable enough and possibly piqued enough to say that Mr. Perkins sought by this means to straighten out a jostled reputation. But be all that as it may, Perkins was prominent, and he was showy enough at 52 years of age to be thought prosperous. The exact source of his supposed wealth was mysterious, however, and by some considered elusive. In any event, Perkins had many enemies, who were skeptical about his wealth.

On the afternoon of June 1, 1907, just as the sun was sinking low in the west, Lucius Hiram Perkins fell from the roof of his home; was carried into the house unconscious, and died four hours later, never having regained consciousness.

Immediately a question arose concerning his death. It was discovered that he had an enormous, a most unusual, amount of life insurance, and a list published at the time showed the following policies on his life:

New York (partly reinsured)	$300,000
Mutual Life of New York	100,000
Northwestern Mutual Life, Milwaukee	100,000
Union Central of Cincinnati	50,000
Capitol Life of Denver (partly reinsured)	30,000
Mutual Benefit of New Jersey	10,000
Bankers' Life and Fraternal companies	15,000
Accident insurance	30,000
Other companies	10,000
Total	$645,000

Hardly had the news of his death become known before ugly rumors were heard. These became so persistent that the coroner's attention was called to it, but no inquest or autopsy was held. To a newspaper representative the coroner is reported to have said, however, that it looked like a case of suicide. Then a story was circulated that Mr. Perkins had taken an interest in poisons, had written a professor in Ann Arbor concerning them, and on the identical day of his death had purchased a quantity of morphine.

Champions of both theories rose up immediately and the case went to the wires as another sensational affair. There were many who called attention to the fact that Mr. Perkins had no adequate source of income to warrant $645,000 of insurance; that he had given notes for most of the premiums, which were about to come due, and that he had purchased morphine the day of his death that was not satisfactorily accounted for. Many warm friends, on the contrary, came to the defense of the deceased with the enthusiastic arguments that he was a man of means; was just entering the period of life when it could be enjoyed; had well-known plans and ambitions for the future, and had shown in every way that he wanted to live.

They explained his letter to Ann Arbor on poisons by saying that he was informing himself to ask a hypothetical question in the bar examinations; that he bought the morphine to kill moles that infested the yard, and that he was up on a slippery tile roof to mark where swallows had built, with a view to having these places cemented, men having been engaged for that purpose.

No light was thrown on the probabilities of the case by the filing of his will. A liberal inventory showed that while he left an estate of over $200,000, there was comparatively little income-bearing property in it, surely not enough to produce the $30,000 to $40,000 per annum necessary to pay insurance premiums, a state of affairs explained away by his friends, however, with the statement that he contemplated turning his estate gradually, but entirely, into insurance.

The will disposed of his property in a reasonable way, and he was liberal in bequests to religious, charitable and educational institutions, but these, in the main, were payable out of the insurance money.

As time wore on, therefore, rumors and counter-rumors continued. The New York Life Insurance Company, having no suicide clause in its policies, is said to have paid the full amount of its policy. The Mutual Life of New York offered the widow the return of the premium on its policies, and on meeting with her refusal to accept it, filed a bill to cancel the policy, incidentally asking that the body might be exhumed for an autopsy.

Immediately the friends of Mr. Perkins entered a tremendous protest, and the indignant criticism the company received on account of its course was acrimonious. On a legal technicality, the presiding judge held that he could not order the body exhumed in the proceeding under consideration, but might in an action brought to collect the policy.

Later the representatives of Perkins began suit and the company renewed its motion, which was granted, and the following eminent commission was appointed: Dr. John D. Freeman, of the Santa Fe hospital; Walter M. Gross, chemist, Kansas City, and Dr. Frank Hall, Kansas City.

The body was exhumed on Sunday, Sept. 15, against the vehement protests of numerous friends of Perkins, among them being some of the identical men who had taken his applications for life insurance. All manner of vicious statements against the so-called cruel and inhuman actions of insurance companies were made, and the greatest confidence was expressed that nothing would be found that could by any possibility be construed as indicative of suicide.

The experts made their pathological examination, despite all protests, and reported to the court on Nov. 8 that they had found at least five grains of morphine in Perkins' stomach.

Thereupon the vehemence with which his defence had heretofore been conducted quite naturally lessened in force, but the sensation the discovery made can well be imagined. The commission, however, did not say that the poison caused his death, neither did its members ascribe death to the fall. The report says that Perkins received grave and possibly fatal injuries from the fall, and that he had received into his stomach a dose of morphine that is usually regarded as fatal.

It is, therefore, left for the court to determine whether the fall was accidental or intentional, and whether the morphine was taken by design, with the fall merely an incident to conceal the death by morphine, or to make the end more certain. Pending his decision, of course, none of the insurance policies will be paid.

A job on the jury to "hear, try and determine" that case will be a hard one.

ANCIENT INDIANS EMBALMED DEAD

Cave on Birnie Island Contain Petrified Remains That Are Centuries Old.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 28.—The Dominion Government has just had its attention officially called to the fact that the Indians of bygone days on the northern coast of British Columbia were possessed of some kind of art of embalming human remains. The results of an investigation just made form a very curious story.

The federal department of marine recently established a lighthouse on Birnie Island, which lies off the harbor of Port Simpson, 400 miles north of Vancouver. The Government ordered a reserve of 1,000 acres to be surveyed and gazetted for the site of the lighthouse and farm. Then there came a loud and angry complaint from the Tsimpsian Indians. They declared that in the Government's reserve had been included a cave in which since time immemorial their chiefs and sub-chiefs had been buried. They asked that this cave should be given back to the tribe. And they wanted immediate action.

Their letter was written in such a decided tone that Capt. Walbran, of the Government marine service at Victoria, was immediately dispatched to make a resurvey and give the land back to the Indians. He visited the cave and found that it is filled to the entrance with human bodies, apparently petrified. Some are in boxes, while others are in postures of sitting or standing, or lying on the ground, or stacked in tiers along the sides of the cave. The place was so crowded with bodies that the official was unable to enter.

The Indians told him that no burials had been made in the cave for hundreds of years. All around the mouth of the cavern were large deposits of a fine sand or powder, which reminded Capt. Walbran of a guano field on an island in the South seas. The popular belief of the Indians is that this powder is one of the agents which has kept the bodies from decaying, and has assisted their turning into stone.

TUNNEL IS OPENED

First Train Passes Through Tube Under East River.

New York, Nov. 27. — The new subway tunnel under the East River between the Battery and Brooklyn, which connects the traction systems of Manhattan and Brooklyn boroughs, was formally opened today. Three steel cars, composing the first train, passed through the tube.

This tunnel, which is considered one of the finest of its kind in the world, was begun on Dec. 19, 1902. The difficulties were enormous, and at one time some engineers even advocated abandonment of the whole project. The under-river section of the tunnel is 4,365 feet long, to which are added several thousand feet by the Manhattan and Brooklyn extensions, where the tunnel really becomes a subway.

FIRE MENACES VILLAGE.

Leadville, Col., Nov. 29.—Fire started by the overturning of a lamp last night in a barber shop, may cause the destruction of Granite, a town of about 250 inhabitants, twenty miles east of this city. Four buildings are already in ruins, and the efforts of the volunteer firemen are being given to the saving of nearby buildings. Communication with Granite has been shut off.

United States Consul Cole, stationed at Dawson, again warns all concerned that the prices in the Yukon Territory take away a newcomer's breath. "Everything consumed in the way of living costs from two to three times as much in this country as it does in the United States," he writes. "There is no article sold for less than 25 cents, no matter how trivial, as there is no money in circulation of a lesser denomination than that amount. The cost of living will remain high so long as the means of getting supplies into the country remain as they are, and what is true of the Yukon Territory is true of the Yukon Valley from the Alaskan line to the coast."

WHAT MAKES THE HEART BEAT

CONNECTION BETWEEN THE BEAT OF THE HEART AND CONSTITUTION OF THE BLOOD.

The answer seems obvious. The heart is supplied with nerves, and along these, once in so many seconds, comes the signal for a contraction. But where in the nervous system is the clock that ticks off the beats, and keeps up, day and night, the steady throb? Besides, certain facts, lately discovered, seem to show that the nerves have less to do with the matter than has been supposed.

For example, the heart of a turtle or a frog, separated from the body and placed in salt water, will go on beating for hours, or even for one or two days. Moreover, pieces of these hearts cut off from the rest of the organ, will continue to beat as if nothing had happened. It looks, therefore, as if the heart somehow starts its own beat and does not depend upon the nervous system. This opinion is borne out by another curious fact. The normal beat is this: First, the base completes its contraction and begins to relax, next the point follows with its stroke, then both rest for an instant, and after that the base begins again. If, however, the turtle's heart be pricked at the right moment, the beat will reverse, and the point start first. This suggests that one part of the heart, by its pulsation, starts off another. Indeed, this is pretty obvious in the case of the frog's heart, where the beat starts at the end of a large vein just before it joins the heart. The vein, cut off from the heart, will go on beating; but the heart itself, having nothing to start its each time, stops at once. It would seem, therefore, that the different parts of the pulsating organ set one another going; and that the heart, once started anywhere, will complete itself. The question still remains, however, why the beat starts at all.

This brings us to the strangest fact of all. I have already said that isolated hearts or even strips out from the heart muscle, will go on beating if they are kept in salt water. In fact, the pulsation will begin once more in the salt water even if it has already ceased. It now turns out that any ordinary muscle, if placed in salt solution of the proper strength, will begin to contract rythmically as if it were itself a heart, and even continue the beating for days. Nor is this strange property confined to ordinary red muscle. Even the transparent watery flesh of a jelly-fish behaves in the same way. Since, therefore, blood is distinctly salt, it must be the salt in the blood that causes the heart-beat.

But if the presence of common salt is responsible for the beating of the heart, one must expect it equally to produce a pulse in all the muscles and keep all the animals in the ocean in a perpetual St. Vitus dance. There are, however, in both blood and sea water a great many other substances besides common salt—among them lime. Now it has been discovered that when a heart or an ordinary muscle or a fragment of a jelly-fish is contracting regularly in a pure salt solution, the pulsations promptly come to an end if a little lime be added to the salt solution. So it is the lime in the blood that checks the beating that the salt starts up.

Evidently, however, the heart is not quite like other muscles. It certainly does not look quite like them; nor in the case of the creatures that we use for food does it taste the same. Apparently, then, it requires less salt to set the heart going than to start an ordinary muscle, and more lime to stop it.

If the blood contained less lime or more salt, all the muscles would start to beating. If the blood had more lime or less salt the heart would stop. As it is, the proportions are just right to keep one going without starting up the other. Moreover, the proportions of the two and of many other substances are just the same in blood as in sea water, so that the pulsations of the jelly-fish which are set up by a pure salt solution soon come to an end in normal sea water. It seems, then, that it is the blood that makes the heart beat, while the nerves merely serve to make it go faster or slower, according to the body's needs.

This discovery of the connection between the beat of the heart and the constitution of the blood has been largely the work of the famous Professor Loeb. A curious side light is thrown upon the matter by some remarkable discoveries of a Calcutta botanist, Professor Bose. The latter has lately made out that the flow of sap in plants is not, as has been supposed, a steady current, but a series of wave-like pulses more like the stream from a pump than from a faucet. He found, in short, that the sap is like the blood, in having a sort of pulse. Professor Bose, in studying the effects on this vegetable pulse of various agents, discovered that strong solutions of common salt act very powerfully. He took, for example, a small specimen of one of the spurges, placed its roots in water and determined with great accuracy, by means of new and delicate instruments of his own invention, just how fast the sap was flowing through the stem. He then quickly changed the fresh water for salt. Immediately the sap flow jumped to more than ten times the original rate. Thus it appears that salt solutions increase the rythmic contraction of plant tissues as well as animal.

Professor Bose discovered, moreover, that the growth of any plant is usually not uniform. The tip of the growing root or bud moves forward for a short space, less than the thickness of a sheet of paper, and then after a second or two draws back a portion of the distance, rests and repeats the maneuver. Thus there is in plants a growth pulse as well as a sap pulse, and both are increased by salt solutions.

All this is, of course, still very new and very obscure. One thing is, however, clear—there are certain substances, of which common salt is the most familiar, that tend by their presence to start up or to increase rythmic movements in almost any sort of living tissue, and there are other substances, like lime, which often prevent the action of those of the first sort.

LABOR AGENT PROTESTS.

London, Nov. 29. — Louis Leopold, the official labor representative of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, writing to the press, points out that he is the only authorized agent in Europe, and other agents advertising in the name of the C. M. A. lay themselves open to meet serious consequences. Mr. Leopold states that emigration during the present season of mechanics should not be encouraged.

WANT STATUTES ENFORCED

Toronto, Nov. 29. — A big deputation of automobilists waited on Hon. W. J. Hanna this morning regarding the enforcement of the statutes respecting speeding on the highways. They argued in favor of enforcing the present laws as a test before more drastic measures were enacted. Hon. Mr. Hanna promised to consider the matter.

It took 44 men 35 days to count the $267,836,166 26 in the New York sub-treasury. The cash balanced to a cent.

Took Coat, But Didn't Intend to Steal Judge Takes a Lenient View of Case

Man With a History Appears on the Charge and Is Remanded.

A rather peculiar case came up before Judge Macbeth this morning, when Wm. H. Dyer appeared before his honor on a charge of having, on the 28th of this month, stolen an overcoat from Robert Mickleborough, a liveryman.

Dyer had first appeared before Magistrate Love, but had demanded trial by a judge.

This morning he elected to be tried by the judge, without a jury.

When asked to plead he stated that he did not know whether to plead guilty or not. He had taken Mickleborough's coat, he said, but had intended to return it. He had never before been arrested on a criminal charge, and had been wearing the coat only a couple of hours when arrested. He had procured no attorney because he had not the funds to do so.

His honor was inclined to take a very lenient view of the matter, and stated that he did not want to convict a man who, while technically guilty of theft, had been actually innocent of evil intent.

His honor looked the matter up in the criminal code and found that when a person deprives another of his property eventemporarily he is guilty of theft.

"I shall investigate this matter and try the prisoner on Tuesday next at 11 o'clock," he said.

Dyer, who claims to be 43 years of age, but looks much younger, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dyer, who were drowned in a boating disaster on the Thames River, on May 24, 1881.

Beyond being somewhat of a heavy drinker at times, there is said to be nothing in Dyer's past record which would stamp him as a man who would deliberately commit a theft. He claims that he was intoxicated at the time he took the coat.

Mickleborough is the man who lost a coat some time ago, and for which a man was tried and acquitted.

No New Cases of Smallpox Reported

So far there are no new cases of smallpox in the city. The two patients suffering from the disease in the isolation hospital are doing well. Dr. Hutchinson, the medical health officer says the cases are of a mild type, and he anticipates no bad results.

The medical health officer of Galt has instituted a campaign in that town against the junk dealers. One of them was fined yesterday for storing rags and bones in the town without a permit from the board of health.

"These things are the fruitful causes of diseases and epidemics in adjacent towns," he declared.

"That is true enough," said Dr. Hutchinson this morning. "Diseases and epidemics are often caused by them. Great care should be exercised in dealing with rag and bone dealers."

Take Up Collection to Buy Directory

The members of the police force are doing something which they have never had to do before since they joined the force, and that is take up a collection to buy themselves a directory.

They say they simply can't get along without it, as people are constantly coming into the station asking for information as to where other people live.

Also when they want to locate anybody in a hurry for other purposes, such as accidents, or contingencies of that kind, the directory becomes invaluable.

They do not approve of the council's action at all in cutting them off the list of those to whom directories are supplied, and this morning the collection was started, and on Monday the directory will be purchased.

A New Beat for Police in North End

Owing to the numerous cases of petty thieving that have been reported to the police in the last few months by both the C. P. R. and people living near the tracks, Chief Williams has planned a new beat for the constable who patrols that end of the city.

Now, every hour and a half the officer includes in his walk a trip up the tracks from Waterloo street to Adelaide.

It is not unlikely that a new beat may also be established to protect the Grand Trunk property in the East End, as many cases of stealing are reported from that quarter.

The thefts so far have been confined to small articles of iron, brass and copper, but have become so numerous that the Grand Trunk people are keeping a special man now as watchman.

LIME IN EYE WAS BADLY BURNED

Serious Accident to Mr. E. A. Evans, of Queen's Avenue.

Mr. E. A. Evans, of 905 Queen's avenue, met with an accident a few days ago by which he came very nearly losing the sight of his left eye.

Mr. Evans is a contractor, and while working near a bed of lime which was being slaked, some of it flew up and entered his eye, burning it severely.

Mr. Evans suffered greatly, and for a time it was feared that the sight of the eye would be lost.

During the last few days, however, there has been a decided improvement in his condition, and it is now expected that he will recover rapidly.

JOSEPH DUTTON WON THE PRIZE

Played for at the Weekly Whist Match at South London Rooms.

Joseph Dutton was successful in winning the prize, handsome set of cuff links, presented by Ald. Gilltan.

The next match will be played on Friday evening, Dec. 6.

—Mr. Charles Wheeler accompanied the vocalists at the banquet of St. Andrew's Society last night in his usual capable manner.

TORONTO MAN IS SEEKING BROTHER

Wm. McSpadden Desires Information Regarding One James McSpadden.

Mr. Wm. McSpadden, of 135 Royce avenue, Toronto, is seeking his brother, Mr. James McSpadden, who about three months ago was working in a foundry in London. The missing brother is described as a man about 33 years of age, of medium height, and dark. Any information regarding him will be thankfully received by Mr. Wm. McSpadden, Toronto.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Nov. 29.	Reported at.	From.
Smolensk	New York	Libau
Arconia	New York	Libau
Bostonian	Boston	Manchester
Cymric	Boston	New York
Montfort	Liverpool	Montreal
Koenig n Luise	Naples	New York
Victorian	Halifax	Liverpool
Pomeranian	Havre	Glasgow
Corinthian	Portland	Glasgow
Turcoman	Portland	Bristol

The supply of clergy in England is not keeping pace with the demand, so far as the Episcopal Church is concerned, the Trinity ordination lists showing this year only an increase of eight deacons over 1906.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE BY AUCTION.

Comfortable residence, modern conveniences, 428 Dufferin avenue. Watch for date in next Saturday's issue. b

SIGN THE PLEDGE OR GO TO JAIL

John Collins, a strapping young man, appeared before Magistrate Love this morning on a charge of being drunk. The court gave Collins to understand that he must take the pledge at once or go to prison. He signed, and was permitted to go.

The case of Ernest Poole, charged by Clarence Johnston with assault, was withdrawn upon the defendant paying $3 50 costs. Three first-time drunks were allowed to go.

FINANCE COMMITTEE

Met Last Night and Took Up Different Matters.

An opinion from City Solicitor Meredith was read in which it was stated that the present council has no power to bind the council of 1908 to apply the $5,000 surplus of No. 3 committee to the credit of the persons paying for street watering next year.

Unless the moneys are dealt with by this year's council they can only be left for next year's council to spend. And the solicitor hinted that it might be well to ascertain just how the finances of the council will stand before any wild moves are made in regard to No. 3's surplus.

The suggestion of the Real Estate Owners' Association, that the public halls of the city be kept heated and lighted during the week previous to the municipal election was adopted. The Real Estaters desire that the people shall be given every opportunity to understand thoroughly the by-laws which will come before them.

The committee thought that the Real Estate Association shall be allowed to hold meetings on nights when the city hall and east end halls are not otherwise arranged for, but no final action was taken.

The application of D. S. Perrin & Co. for refund of an overcharge on assessment was recommended to be granted.

It was decided that it would not be advisable to sell a certain lot in West London which now forms part of the breakwater to Folinsbee & Bartram for a client.

BANK COLLECTOR ARRESTED

Accused of Non-Support of Wife and Stealing Large Sum.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 30. — F. W. Paulding, employed as a collector in a local bank, was arrested here this morning, on a charge of non-support of his wife. When arrested he was living with another woman, whom he claimed was his wife, and he was recognized by the police as a man who was wanted in Buffalo on the charge of stealing $600 from a hotelkeeper there. Paulding was formerly a steamship steward, and also at one time a hotel clerk. He was remanded until the Buffalo police were communicated with.

CONVICTION LIKELY TO BE QUASHED

Continued From Page One.

of the crown in good faith, and laid the basis of their defense on a Toronto conspiracy. The defense made out a very strong case, while the prosecution utterly failed to make out a case of conspiracy in Toronto. Then came Judge Winchester's charge. He found the defendants not guilty of a conspiracy in Toronto, but he found them guilty of a conspiracy in London, an utterly different proposition. Now, if Mr. Justice Britton's ruling is correct, the other must be wrong, and it is on that question the appeal will be taken. If the crown had not undertaken to prove that a conspiracy existed in Toronto, the change of venue would in all probability have been granted. I will stake my legal reputation on the statement that the court of appeal will quash the conviction. It is absurd to try any four men on a charge of conspiracy in Toronto, and convict them of conspiracy in London."

"Judge Winchester declared that the testimony of Pritchett and Collins ought to be given the fullest corroboration, and then admits there was no corroboration. He then goes to work and convicts on their testimony. It has me puzzled. A conspiracy must be located in one place, as Mr. Justice Britton declared, and still we have a conspiracy in two or more places. I confess that I do not understand it."

Local Items

—Mrs. Bellback, of Glencoe, is recovering after a severe illness.

A very pleasant evening was spent in the rooms of the South London Liberal Association last night when the members held their weekly whist match.

—The many friends of Miss McLellan, of Glencoe, will be pleased to hear that she is getting better,after several weeks' illness, in one of the London hospitals.

—The Woodmen of the World held a very successful ball at Hyde Park last night, about 150 couples being present. Mr. J. Edgar acted as master of ceremonies, and the music was furnished by MacLaren's orchestra.

St. Andrew's Day.

This being St. Andrew's Day the flag on the city hall was flying.

A Big Veal Critter.

Mr. Wm. Cook, of concession 2, London Township, sold a veal calf six weeks old, this week for $12. When dressed the calf weighed 150 pounds.

Important meeting.

A meeting of the Protestant Orphans' Home Board will be held in the home on Monday afternoon next for the purpose of arranging Christmas gift matters.

Tecumseh Whist Club.

The weekly open games of this club were played last night, and resulted in a very close and exciting finish. The winners, east and west, were: Messrs. Graydon and Smith, with a plus score of 2 points only; Turner and King were plus 1. North and south winners were Messrs. Doggerell and Munro, plus 3.

A False Alarm.

Someone noticed steam escaping from an exhaust pipe in the new Reid building on Dundas street, next to The Advertiser office last night, and called the firemen. The chief and crew of the chemical engine investigated the cause, and soon learned the cause of the misapprehension.

Model School Exams.

TheModel School examinations will commence Tuesday, Dec. 10, and will continue until Wednesday afternoon. Inspector Edwards has quite a large class under his care at present. The Strathroy Model School examinations will take place at the same time.

Trying To Buy Hotel.

Negotiations have been going on recently by which an out of town hotelman is trying to obtain possession of the Britannia House. The present proprietor, Mr. Morrow, has a lease of three years yet and it is understood that this may be one of the chief impediments in the disposal of the hotel as the owner of the house will not release Mr. Morrow from his terms. It is expected, however, that something will be done one way or the other next week.

Pointer for Peter.

A Toronto dispatch says: If Peter Macleod, a Scotchman, who five years ago was working in the locomotive department of the Canadian Pacific or the Grand Trunk at Toronto,will communicate with Col. Grasett, chief constable, Toronto, he will learn that he has been left a fortune, the amount of which the letter from Glasgow does not say. The communication comes through the chief of police of Glasgow, who has been asked to find Peter Macleod by Mr. Peter Macleod Gourlay, of 551 Alexandra Parade, Dennistown, near Glasgow. The last time Macleod, who is 35 years of age, but whose description is not given, was heard of was from Toronto, where he was working in the locomotive department of the C. P. R. or the Grand Trunk as engineer.

Motion Refused.

At Osgoode Hall Friday in single court, before Teetzel, J, Cole vs. London Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Judgment (L.) on motion by defendants to stay proceedings until after appraisal required under a variation of the statutory conditions, or until after the arbitration provided for in the sixteenth statutory condition. Held, that the variation imposes upon the insured terms more stringent and onerous than are imposed by the statutory condition, and such terms are not, therefore, just and reasonable, and the variation is invalid, and the defendants are entitled to rely on the sixteenth statutory condition, and no application having been made in compliance with section 6 of the arbitration act, the motion is now too late, and must fail, on the authority of Cole vs. Canadian Fire Insurance Company, 10 O.W.R. 906. Motion refused, with costs to plaintiff in any event, and the trial of the action will proceed at the London Winter Assizes. W. H. Hunter for defendants. G. C. Gibbons, K. C., for plaintiffs.

BOOKKEEPER UNDER ARREST

Alleged to Have Misappropriated the Funds of Walkerville Concern.

gerald, 24 years of age, bookeeper at the Walkerville branch of the Trussed Concrete Steel Company, is under arrest. He is alleged to have misappropriated about $2,500 of the company's money.

Provincial Detective Mahoney arrested Fitzgerald in Detroit and induced him to come to Windsor. The police say Fitzgerald confessed to having $2,500 short in his accounts, and declared he was paying the money back as fast as he could from his salary. His story, they say, was that he had lost $1,000 of the company's money from his pocket, and had taken the other $1,500 for living expenses. Fitzgerald married a Detroit girl four months ago.

BURGLARY IN PARKHILL

Parkhill, Nov. 29. — Early this morning it was found that some persons had broken into J. W. Skinner's egg store on Main stret, where he has has a large quantity of fowl. An entrance was effected by breaking one of the lights in the front door and pulling back the bolt which fastened the door. The intruders evidently departed by the back door, which was found open in the morning. Mr. Skinner has a large quantity of fowl and is unable to estimate his loss. The burglars then turned their attention to the shoe store of James McDonald, next door, gaining an entrance by breaking a window at the rear, and forcing through the iron grating that barred the entrance. It is quite evident that two of the persons were small, as footprints were quite distinct that had been made by a size 5 and a size 6 shoe. After effecting an entrance a careful search had been made of the stock by means of matches and a shop lamp. Mr. McDonald is not able to estimate the full amount of his loss.

Among the articles stolen art: A brown leather suitcase, one pair size 6 Imperial patent leather shoes, one pair hockey bal shoes, size 5; several pairs of leather-faced mitts and a pair of first-quality gloves. It is suspected that some of the heavier kinds of shoes are also gone. A quantity of change in coppers, and a lady's purse with some change are also missing. A valuable gold watch, lying on one of the shelves, was fortunately overlooked. Mr. McDonald estimates his loss between $30 and $40. All these articles are marked in ink with Mr. McDonald's private mark. The shoes are all marked on the left shoe.

Mr. Thos. McDonagh, late of Bornish, is very ill, and not expected to recover.

William Bee, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bee is lying dangerously ill at the home of his parents. Owing to illhealth Mr. Bee and his family returned some months ago, from Alberta, where he held a position as station agent on the C. P. R., in the hope of improving his health.

W. H. Mark & Co. have the roof of their factory nearly completed.

The carpenters and masons are busy building a new brick house for W. H. Murch.

The chickenpox is prevalent in town.

The lecture, "Flower of Empire," by Rev. W. J. Spence, assisted by Mr. A. E. Webster, basso soloist, both late of London, in the town hall Thursday evening, was well patronized and listened to with marked interest. The lecture was under the auspices of the public school.

THREE DROWNED.

Amoy, China, Nov. 30.—A launch from the German cruiser Ancona collided with a native boat off the Ling Tow jetty here today. One German and two natives were drowned.

CARS IN COLLISION.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 30.—In a head-on collision between two street cars here last night, five persons were injured, three of whom, it is believed, are fatally hurt.

LATEST STOCK MARKET REPORTS

H. C. Becher, stockbriker, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Nov. 30.—The developments at London at the end of the week still continue favorable in a financial sense and one of the news agencies today quotes a cable to the effect that the English discount houses have lifted the restrictions on purely financial bills. Late political developments in European markets are not of a disturbing character, and even Germany seems to be plodding along under a difficult situation. The new Russian bond issue has induced some lively bidding. The currency premium was more or less nominal here today. The bank statement showed a slight decrease in the deficit, and an increase in specie and legal tender. The time money market is moving in a casual manner, but is showing some life though the rates are high. The statement of railroad earnings is not especially cheering. The bond market on the board continues its activity, and short time bonds and various offerings of blocks have either been withdrawn or the offering prices been raised. The stock market proper has shown a well-defined tone yesterday and today on buying side, and though realizing sales were apparent in many issues in this session, new buying developed. Grain and cotton both show the effects of a return of cash, and many of the steel mills are said to be about to resume. It should not be lost sight that many of the first-class roads have money to spend in extension work, etc., and that this money can be spent to distinct advantage in materials at declining prices.

Balm-Zoin

Balm-Zoin is a delightful lotion for healing and softening the skin. We have made it for a long time, we have never heard anything but praise for it, and its sale increases all the time.

It is used by a very large proportion of the ladies of this locality, and is, we believe, as perfect a preparation as can be made.

It heals and soothes, and removes all roughness and redness of the skin. It is not greasy or sticky. Gloves can be worn immediately after applying.

Price 25c

W. T. STRONG

Chemist and Druggist,
184 DUNDAS STREET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 30,	Close Ask	Bid
Niagara St. C. & T.	..	75
Sao Paulo Tramway	109	108½
Toronto Railway	..	90
Twin City	..	77½
Winnipeg Electric	124	..
Niagara Navigation	110	..
Northern Navigation	90	79½
R. & O. Navigation	..	55
Canada General Electric	102	101
City Dairy, com	30	..
City Dairy, pfd.	..	60
Consumers Gas	186	184
Dominion Coal, com	41	40½
Dominion Telegraph	124	..
Mackay, com	60	..
Mackay, pfd.	..	57½
Mexican	40	39½
Nipissing	..	6¾
Nova Scotia Steel, com	55½	54
Illinois	..	72
M. S. S.	75	..
Prairie Lands	180	170
Dominion Bank	217	216
Imperial Bank	..	200½
Bank of Nova Scotia	376	..
Sovereign Bank	100	97½
Standard Bank	210	..
Bank of Toronto	..	200
Traders' Bank	125	..
Canada Landed	117	..
Canada Permanent	..	114
Central Canada	..	160
Colonial Investment	..	67
Dominion Savings	..	70
Hamilton Provident	126	..
Huron & Erie	178	..
Landed B. & L.	..	121
London & Canada L. & A.	101	..
National Trust	150	..
Ontario Loan and Deb.	131	127
Toronto Mortgage	109	104½
Rio bonds	..	69
Sao Paulo bonds	93½	..

Closing Sales: Mackay, common, 3, 20, 5, 3, 5, 25, 5, 35, 25, 25 and 4 at 51; do, preferred, 8 at 57; Sao Paulo, 2, 10 and 1 at 109, 5 at 108¾; Canada Landed, 4 at 117; Detroit Railway, 25 at 32¾; Nipissing, 75 at 6¼; Winnipeg, 10 at 120; C. P. R., 25 at 151, 10 at 151½; Twin City, 25 at 76, 9, 1 and 25 at 76½, 20, 5 and 25 at 76¾, 25 at 76⅝, 50 and 15 at 76¾, 25 and 25 at 76⅞, 5, 10, 10, 5, 50 and 50 at 77⅛, 25 at 77½; General Electric, 25, 23 and 20 at 102, 11, 35 and 5 at 102⅜, 3 at 101¾, 4 at 101½; Power, 10 at 85; Mexican L. & P., 50 at 40; N. S. Steel, 10 at 57; Dominion Coal, common, 20 at 40, 25 at 40½; Dominion Bank, 2 at 216⅝; Bank of Hamilton, 10 at 182; Imperial Bank, 12 and 2 at 200; Sovereign Bank, xd., 10, 7½, 1, 1½ and 2 at 96¾; Soo, preferred, 10 at 119½; Rio, 10, 25 and 25 at 33; do, bonds, 4,000, 2,000 and 3,000 at 69; Consumers' Gas, 5 at 185, 5 and 10 at 186; R. & O. Navigation, 50 at 56¾.

Ex-dividend today: Northern Ohio Traction and Light Company, 1½ per cent; Sovereign Bank, 1½ per cent.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 30, Close	Ask	Bid
Canadian Pacific	151	150
Detroit Railway	83¾	82½
Dominion Coal, com	41¾	40⅞
Dominion Steel, com	15¾	15
Dominion Steel, pfd.	40	39⅞
Illinois Trac. Pd	75	74
Lake of Woods, com	73	71½
Lake of the Woods, pfd	102	100
Laurentide Paper	85½	83¼
Mackay, com	60¾	60
Mackay, pfd	58	57¼
Mexican L. & P.	40¾	40
Minneapolis & St Paul	74¾	74
Montreal Power	86	85½
Montreal Street Railway	172	171½
Montreal Steel	85	84¼
Nova Scotia Steel and Coal	55	..
Nova Scotia Steel, pref	..	105
Ogilvie Milling, com	..	250
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	118	..
R. & O. Navigation	60	59
Rio Janiero	34	33
Toledo Railway	9½	9
Toronto Street Railway	90¾	90¼
Twin City Electric Railway	77	76⅝
Shawinigan	..	89
Bank of Commerce	..	168
Eastern Township Bank	150	..
Hochelaga, xd.	187	185
Merchants Bank, xd.	183½	..
Molsons Bank	..	185
Bank of Montreal, xd.	..	230½
Bank of Nova Scotia	279	274½
Dominion Textile, pfd	79	78⅜
Montreal Cotton	110	105
Dominion Cotton bonds	92	89½
Dominion Iron & Steel bonds	70⅝	70½
Havana Bonds	88	..
Mexican Electric bonds	74	72¾
Mexican Power bonds	81	79
Rich. & Ont. Nav. Co. bonds	106	..
Rio bonds	71	69
Textile bonds A	83	79½
Textile bonds B	84	80
Textile bonds C	81	78½
Textile bonds D	88	80
Winnipeg Electric bonds	100	..

Closing Sales: C. P. R., 100 at 151, 10 at 151½; Mexican, 25 at 40; Montreal Railway, 45 at 170, 50 at 171, 25 at 170¾, 82 at 171, 16 at 171; Textile, prefered, 28 at 76, 10 at 77, 12 at 77, 12 at 77½, 21 at 77¾, 2 at 78; Twin City, 25 at 78⅜, 100 at 72, 25 at 76½; Illinois, 1 at 74; Toronto Railway, 35 at 90; Power, 25 at 84¾, 15 at 84¼, 35 at 84¾, 25 at 84¼, 25 at 84¾, 209 at 85, 35 at 85⅛, 6 at 84; R. & O. Navigation, 75 at 55½, 25 at 57; Laurentide, prefered, 51 at 100, 1 at 100; Detroit Railway, 150 at 32, 125 at 32½, 10 at 33; Coal, common, 75 at 40; Iron, prefered, 125 at 40; Scotia, 10 at 85; Woods, preferred, 24 at 99¾, 15 at 100, 25 at 100½, 20 at 100½; Mackay, preferred, 25 at 57, 4 at 56½, 1 at 57, 5 at 55½; do, common, 100 at 51½, 10 at 51, 5 at 51¼; Soo, common, 25 at 74¾; Dominoin Cotton, bonds, 1,500 at 90; Textile, bonds, 10,000 at 80; Textile bonds, C, 1,000 at 80; Mexican Electric, bonds, 8,000 at 72½; Rio, bonds, 2,000 at 69; Bank of Montreal, 6 at 230½; Bank of Nova Scotia, 6 at 274½; Iron, common, 1 at 15; Montreal Cotton, 2 at 105.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Nov. 30.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
December	$ 95	96¼	94¼	96⅜
May	1 02¼	1 04⅜	1 01⅞	1 03⅝
July	97⅛	98½	96⅞	98½
Corn—				
December	54⅜	55¼	54	55
May	55⅛	56½	54⅞	55⅞
July	54¼	55¾	54⅝	55⅝
Oats—				
December	46¾	47⅛	46¾	47
May	50½	51	50¾	50⅞
July	45⅝	46	45½	46
Pork—				
January	12 70	12 70	12 57	12 62
May	12 85	13 00	12 85	12 95
Lard—				
January	7 55	7 60	7 55	7 60
May	7 50	7 57	7 50	7 57
Short Ribs—				
January	6 67	6 75	6 67	6 65
May	6 82	6 92	6 80	6 90

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—Holders asked 98c for Ontario wheat on the local call board, but when sales were made they were generally at prices a couple of cents below this level. The barley market is still a good way from complete recovery, but the smallness of deliveries at elevators has helped to steady values. Oats are easy. No. 2 white being obtainable at 48½c outside. Old yellow corn is quoted at 67½c to 68c. Toronto freights, with new corn, for delivery about the middle of December, offered at 64½c to 65c. Prices are:

Wheat—Manitoba No. 1 hard, nominal; No. 1 northern, $1 15; No. 2, $1 10½; No. 3, $1 06; Ontario No. 2 white, red or mixed, 96c outside.

Barley—No. 2, 65c outside; No. 3 extra, 63c; prices are nominal.

Oats—No. 2 white, 48c to 48½c outside; mixed, 47c to 47½c outside.

Rye—83c to 82½c outside.

Peas—88c outside.

Corn—No. 3 yellow American, 67½c to 68c, Toronto freights.

Buckwheat—60c to 62c outside.

Millfeed—Bran, $19 to $20, in bulk, outside; shorts, $21 to $22.

Flour—Ontario winter wheat patents, $3 80 bid; Manitoba patent special brand, $5 80; seconds, $5 20; strong bakers, $5 10.

Butter—Dairy a little easier; creamery steady.

Cheese and Eggs—Steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Nov. 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 250 head; quiet; prime steers, $5 50 to $5 85. Veals—Receipts, 150 head; active, 25c lower, $5 to $9 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 3,500 head; active; heavy, mixed, Yorkers and pigs, $5 15 to $5 25; roughs, $4 40 to $4 60; stags, $3 to $3 50; dairies, $5 10 to $5 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,000 head; active and steady; yearlings, $5 25 to $5 50; Canada lambs, $6 25 to $6 60.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Nov. 29.—Canadian cattle are firmer, at 10½c to 13c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 10c per lb.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 30.—Oil opened and closed at $1 78.

COTTON MARKET.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 30.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; December, 11.14c; January, 10.75c; February, 10.79c to 10.80c; March, 10.85c; April, 10.88c bid; May, 10.93c; June, 10.90c; July, 10.87c; August, 10.85c; October, 10.10c.

Futures closed steady. Closing bids: December, 11.29c; January, 10.90c; February, 10.95c; March, 11c; April, 11.05c; May, 11.10c; June, 11.06c; July, 11.04c; August, 10.95c.

Spot closed steady, 10 points higher; middling uplands, 11.80c; middling gulf, 12.50c; sales, 1,600 bales.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Baled Hay—Timothy is quoted at $17 50 to $18 50 in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Market is quiet, at $9 50 to $10 50 per ton on track here.

SUGAR MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Sugar—Firm; Montreal granulated, in barrels, $4 40; yellow, $4; Acadia, $4 25; Ontario beet, $4 25; in bags 5c less.

BEST COAL
BEST WOOD
BEST ATTENTION
BEST SERVICE

JOHN. M. DALY
KOALMAN.
Phone 348. 19 York Street

The BANK of TORONTO

THE KEY TO INDEPENDENCE IS THE HABIT OF THRIFT

LET us tempt you to open a Savings Account in this Bank. The start is the main thing, and your frequent deposits and our interest additions will soon provide a bank balance satisfactory for you to contemplate and useful for your future.

CAPITAL - - - $ 4,000,000
REST - - - - - $ 4,500,000
ASSETS - - - - $38,000,000

THREE OFFICES IN LONDON.

SALE STARTS MONDAY. | FIFTY PER CENT | OPEN EVENINGS 7:00 to 9:30.

Christmas Clearing Sale

Having ordered large shipments of goods for Christmas, we must make room for them in our store.

You will get the benefit of our clearing.

Every Framed Picture Must Be Sold

POSITIVELY NO RESERVE.

REMEMBER on Monday we will ALLOW YOU ONE-HALF off the value of any framed picture in our store.

THINK what this means to you. You only have to pay 50 per cent for framed pictures.

ACT at once and secure some bargains.

DON'T DELAY, first purchasers have best opportunities.

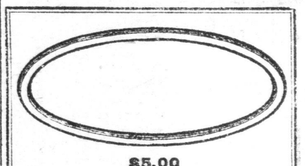
BUY EARLY. BUY MONDAY. BUY EARLY.

YOU SAVE ONE-HALF. | L. S. OLMSTED 296 Dundas Street | YOU SAVE ONE-HALF.

SAVE WHILE YOU EARN

Don't forget that each day brings you nearer to the time when your talents will no longer serve you as a money-earner. Save while you earn—prepare for the future. Even the money of millionaires has to work for them—indeed, if they had not early put it to work they probably would not have been millionaires at all. In any case, your money should be working for you, and you may begin a savings account here with as small a sum as you please. It will earn 3½ per cent interest. It will work for you.

THE DOMINION
Savings and Investment Society
Masonic Temple, London,
NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.



$5.00

THE plain Bangle Bracelet will be worn more this season than ever before.

OUR $5.00 Bracelet is made of solid gold, and can be supplied either in the oval or round shape.

IT is quite heavy and the finish and workmanship is the finest possible.

WE enclose it in a fine velvet lined case for $5.00.

Send for our Catalogue.

RYRIE BROS.,
Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

Horse Blankets

A nicely assorted stock at from ..... $1 00 to $2 50

ROBES ..... $8 50 to $15 00

MITTS, lined and unlined .... 25c to $1 50

COBBLER SETS ... 65c to $1 25

WEATHER STRIP, COAL HODS, OILCLOTH BINDING and all other Cold Weather Hardware.

COWAN'S HARDWARE
127 DUNDAS STREET.

PILES "My family found relief in DR. NELLES' REMEDY after all others failed."—James Burrows.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

A GOOD DEMAND FOR ALL PRODUCE

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Nov. 30.

The attendance today was not as large as last Saturday, but there was a fairly large crowd of farmers and buyers. Snow fell through the night in the vicinity of Thorndale and Thamesford, which left the roads in poor shape, and kept a large number of farmers from coming to the market. There was a good demand for all produce offered, and there was not much change in prices.

Grain—There was quite a large supply of oats, which sold at $1 57 to $1 60 per cwt. Barley sold at $1 42 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—Three loads of hay were brought in, which had been bargained for at $17, $17 50 and $18 per ton. A couple of loads of straw sold at $8 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was rather slow at 2c to 26c for crocks and 26c to 28c for pound rolls in wholesale lots. Eggs were higher, at 30c per dozen for fresh-laid, and 25c for packed and cold storage stock.

Vegetables and Roots—There was a rather slow sale for potatoes, which went at 80c and 85c per bag for the load or 10-bag lots; 90c was paid for single bags; lettuce sold at 20c per dozen; celery, 40c to 50c per dozen; cabbages, 40c to 65c per dozen; tomatoes, 75c to $1 per basket; onions, 90c per dozen; cauliflowers, 5c to 10c each; carrots, 35c per bu; parsnips, 60c per bu; sage and savory, 25c per dozen.

Fruits—Apples were dull, at 50c to 60c per bag, and $1 50 to $2 per barrel; citrons were scarce, and sold at 10c to 20c each.

Poultry—The supply was large and prices were inclined to be easier; ducks sold at 9c per lb; geese, 8c per lb dressed; turkeys, 10c per lb alive and 12c to 13c dressed; chickens, 7½c to 8c alive and 9c to 10c dressed; old fowl, 5c per lb alive and 7c dressed.

Dressed Hogs—Upward of 200 were on sale, and prices ranged from $6 50 to $7 25 per cwt; most of the sales were made at $6 75 to $7 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices will be 50c per cwt less than last week; it was stated that $5 25 would be paid on Monday, as some were bought at that figure, but the general price will be $5 per cwt; the market is in a demoralized state, and prices may be lower; small pigs sold slowly at 50c and $1 each.

Butchers' Meats—Pork was lower, at 8c to 9c per lb; no other changes were made.

OIL MARKETS.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Nov. 29.—Credit balances, $1 78.

LONDON.

London, Nov. 29.—Petroleum, American refined, 7d; spirits, 7½d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Nov. 29.—Petroleum, 22 francs.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 29.—Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3.15c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3.62½c; molasses sugar, 2.85c; refined was steady. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, Nov. 29.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 10s 6d; Muscovado, 9s 4½d; beet sugar, November, 9s 4¾d.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 23c to 26c; dairies, 19c to 23c.

Cheese—Steady, 11½c to 12½c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 29.—Butter—Irregular; receipts, 4,994 packages; creamery, thirds to firsts, 22c to 27½c; western factory, common to firsts, 16c to 21c.

Cheese—Quiet and unchanged; receipts, 5,507 boxes.

COTTON MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 29.—Cotton—Futures closed very steady. Closing bids: December, 11.17c; January, 10.83c; March, 10.89c; April, 10.94c; May, 10.98c; June, 10.92c; July, 10.93c; August, 10.87c.

Spot closed steady, 25 points higher; middling uplands, 11.70c; middling gulf, 11.95c; sales, 2,120 bales.

AGAUNI

These shares are going, and we strongly advise their purchase at present figures (10 cents), which price is ordered withdrawn shortly. See the samples of ore from the mines. Get information from and send orders to

PENINSULAR SECURITIES CO.

169 Dundas Street, Upstairs.

Long Distance Phones 2341 and 1526.

9tf

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Nov. 30.—Wheat—Sout quiet; No. 2 red western winter, 7s 10¼d. Futures easy; December, 7s 10¾d; March, 8s 1¾d; May, 8s 1½d.

Corn—Spot quiet; prime mixed American, 6s 7d. Futures quiet; December, 5s 5¾d; January, 5s 3½d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 7s 10d.

Flour—Winter patents firm, 31s 3d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast dull, £2 to £3.

Beef—Extra India mess firm, 96s 3d.

Pork—Prime mess western steady, 85s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, easy, 42s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, easy, 51s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, easy, 54s; long clear middles, light, 28c to 34 lbs, dull, 55s; do, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, dull, 52s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, easy, 48s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, easy, 50s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 33s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, easy, 41s 6d; American refined, in pails, easy, 43s 6d.

Cheese—Canadian finest white, new, quiet, 60s; do, colored, quiet, 61s.

Tallow—Prime city weak, 29s; Australian (in London) dull, 32s 9d.

Turpentine Spirits—Dull, 36s.

Rosin—Common steady, 10s 3d.

Petroleum—Refined firm, 7¾d.

Linseed Oil—Dull, 26s.

Cottonseed Oil (Hull refined)—December-April, dull, 21s 9d.

STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 29.

	Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	148	146	149	148¼
Detroit Railway	..	31½	..	..
St. Catharines	..	75	..	75
Rio Janeiro Tram	32¼	31	33	32⅞
Sao Paulo Tram	109	106½	109	108⅝
Toronto Railway	..	..	..	89½
Twin City Railway	74½	74¼	76	75
Niagara Navigation	110	..	110	..
Northern Nav.	90	..	85	..
Bell Telephone	120	115	..	..
General Electric	..	100	101	..
City Dairy, com	30	..	30	..
City Dairy, pfd	..	80	..	80
Consumers' Gas	..	184	186	184
Dom. Coal, com	..	41	40	..
Dom. Steel, com	14	13	..	..
Dom. Steel, pfd	..	36	..	..
Dom. Telegraph	115	..	115	..
Mackay, com.	49½	48¼	50¼	50¼
Mackay, pfd.	56	55	..	56½
Mexican L. & P.	40	39	40¼	39¾
Nipissing Mines	..	5½	..	5¾
N. S. Steel, com	55	54½	56	54¾
Illinois, pfd.	..	71½	..	..
Prairie Lands	180	170	180	170
Dominion Bank	216	..	..	..
Bank of Hamilton	..	..	..	182
Imperial Bank	..	200½	..	199¼
Bank Nova Scotia	276	..	..	..
Sovereign Bank	100	..	100	..
Standard Bank	..	..	240	..
Traders' Bank	..	123	125	125
Canada Landed	117	..	117	..
Canada Permanent	..	114	..	114
Central Canada	..	160	..	160
Colonial Loan	..	57	..	57
Dom. Savings	..	70	..	70
Hamilton Provident	120	..	120	..
Huron & Erie	178	..	178	..
London Banking	..	121	..	121
National Trust	155	..	155	..
Ontario Loan	131	127	131	127
Toronto Mortgage	109	104½	109	104½
Rio Janeiro, bonds	69	..	69	68½
Sao Paulo bonds	92½	91	..	92½

Afternoon Sales: Canada Permanent, 40 7 and 5 at 115; Rio, 25, 25 and 50 at 32¾, 25 at 33; do, bonds, 10,000, 4,000 and 1,000 at 69; City Dairy, preferred, 9 and 1 at 80; N. S. Steel, common, 50 at 55; Niagara Navigation, 1 at 105; Twin City, 15 at 74½, 10 at 74¾, 15, 15, 5 and 25 at 75; R. & O. Navigation, xd., 25 and 10 at 56⅞, 15 at 56; Mackay, common, 5 at 49½, 25 at 50, 25 at 50⅝, 25 at 50⅞, 25, 25 and 25 at 50⅝, 5 at 50¾; Sao Paulo, 25 at 108¼, 15 at 108, 10 and 1 at 108½, 10 and 25 at 108¾, 25 at 109; Toronto Railway, 10 at 90; Dominion Bank, 50 at 215¾, 6 at 216; Huron & Erie, 40 at 174½; Dominion Savings, 40 at 70; Northern Navigation, 5 and 25 at 79⅞, 11 at 79¾; Mexican L. & P., 30 at 39¾, 25 at 40; Colonial Loan, 15 at 57.

'PHONE 433

FIRE

J. A. NELLES & SON

INSURANCE

Board of Trade Bldg., 380 Richmond St,

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 29.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amal. Copper	49	50⅜	48⅞	50⅛
Amer. Locomotive	35	36	35	36
American Sugar	103½	104¼	102½	103¾
American Smelting	66	69¾	65	69⅝
Anaconda	32¼	33	32	33
Atchison	70½	72½	69¾	72½
Baltimore & Ohio	79¾	82¼	79½	82
Brooklyn Transit	32⅜	33¼	31¾	32¾
Canadian Pacific	146½	149¼	146	148¾
Col. Fuel & Iron	16½	17	16¼	17
Chesapeake & Ohio	25¼	26⅜	25½	26½
Chicago & G. W.	7¼	7⅜	7⅛	7⅜
Rock Island	12⅝	13⅜	12⅝	13⅜
St. Paul	97¼	99¼	95¾	99⅝
Erie	15	15¼	14¾	15½
Erie, 1st pfd.	32	33½	32	33½
Erie, 2nd pfd.	22½	..	..	..
Illinois Central	123	..	..	..
Louisville & Nash.	90	92⅞	90	92⅞
Lead	37	40¼	37	40½
Great Northern	114¼	115½	113½	115½
Northern Pacific	108½	110⅝	107⅞	110⅛
Mexican Central	13	13¼	13	13¼
Missouri Pacific	46½	48	44⅝	48
Kansas & Texas	23¼	24¼	22⅞	24
Kansas & Tex., pfd.	54¾	56	54¾	56
Norfolk & West., xd.	61½	..	..	..
New York Central	95	96½	93½	96½
Ontario & Western	30	31	30	31
Pennsylvania	109¼	110½	107⅞	110½
Pacific Mail	21	21¾	21	21½
People's Gas	73¾	75½	73¾	75½
Pressed Steel Car	17¼	17⅝	17¼	17⅝
Reading	84¼	87⅞	83½	87½
Republic Steel	15	16	15	16
Southern Pacific	70	71⅞	69¼	71⅝
Southern Railway	10⅞	11½	10⅞	11⅜
Southern Ry., pfd.	32⅝	33	32	33
Texas Pacific	18	19	18	19
U. S. Leather	13¼	13½	13¼	13½
U. S. Steel	24½	25¼	23⅞	25¼
U. S. Steel, pfd.	85½	86	82⅝	84⅞
Union Pacific, xd.	112½	114¾	111⅞	114½
Western Union Tel.	58¼	48¾	54½	58

COBALT

All mining stocks bought and sold. Private wire to Toronto, New York and Boston stock exchanges.

H. C. BECHER 423 Richmond Phone 312

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 29.

	Morning. Ask.	Bid.	Afternoon. Ask.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific	146½	145	151	148
Detroit Railway	31¼	31	32	3.¾
Dom. Coal, com.	..	40	41	39¾
Dom. Steel, com.	14½	14	14¾	14⅝
Dom. Steel, pfd.	..	..	40	39¼
Halifax Railway	92½	89	92½	90
Illinois Trac., pfd.	75	72¾	76	73
Woods, com.	71	69¾	71	69¾
Woods, pfd.	..	99	..	99¼
Laurentide Paper	..	80½	85½	80
Laur. Paper, pfd.	100	99½	100	99½
Mackay, com.	49¾	48½	51	50¼
Mackay, pfd.	55½	55	56½	55¼
Mexican L. & P.	40¾	39¾	43	39¾
Minn. & St. Paul	73	72½	74	73⅝
Montreal Power	84	83¾	84¾	84½
Montreal Railway	168¼	168	168½	168¾
N. S. Steel & Coal	55	54	55	54
Ogilvie, com.	..	250	..	250
Ogilvie, pfd.	118	..	118	..
R. & O. Navigation	..	..	..	56½
Rio Janeiro Tram	..	32	..	32
Sao Paulo Tram	..	108	110	108
Toledo Railway	9⅞	9¼	10¼	9
Toronto Railway	..	89	89	88¾
Twin City Railway	74½	74	76	74⅝
Shawinigan	..	..	64	63½
General Electric	..	..	100	95
Bank of Commerce	..	153	..	153
Hochelaga Bank	137	135	137	135
Merchants' Bank, xd.	153	..	152½	..
Molsons Bank, xd.	..	184	..	184
Bank of Montreal	..	230	..	230
Bank Nova Scotia	279	..	279	..
Dom. Textile, pfd.	80	75	79	77⅝
Dom. Textile, com.	45	..	45	41
Dom. Cotton, bonds.	90	88½	90	88½
Dom. Steel, bonds	70	69¼	70⅝	70½
Havana, bonds	88	..	88	..
Mex. Electric, bds.	72	..	..	72
Mex. Power, bds.	..	79	..	79
Rio Janeiro, bonds	..	68¾	..	68¾
Textile bonds, A	83	79	83	79
Textile bonds, C	84	78¾	81	79
Textile bonds, D	..	..	88	79
Winipeg Elec., bds.	100	..	100	..

Afternoon Sales: Montreal Railway, 50 at 168½, 4 at 169½, 25 at 168½, 2 at 169; Woods, common, 10 at 90; Twin City, 25 at 75, 25 at 76; Textile, preferred, 90 at 76; Power, 50 at 84, 25 at 84¼, 5 at 84, 25 at 84¼, 25 at 84½, 1 at 85, 25 at 84½; R. & O. Navigation, 25 and 10 at 56, 3 at 55; Detroit Railway, 18 and 5 at 31½, 25 at 32; Mexican 21 at 39¼; Textile bonds, C, $500 at 90; Iron, bonds, 2,000 at 70; Shawinigan, 10 at 53⅝; Merchants' Bank, 2 at 152½; Bank of Montreal, 2 at 230; Iron, common, 44 at 14½; Mackay, preferred, 25 at 51.

SUDDEN DEATH OF WELL-KNOWN LADY

Mrs. Hardy, Wife of Lieutenant Hardy Passed Away Unexpectedly.

The news of the sudden death of Mrs. Frank Buckland Hardy, wife of Lieut. Frank Hardy, which took place at the home of her father, Mr. Richard Gibson, of Delaware, yesterday, comes as a sad surprise to a large circle of friends throughout the country.

Mrs. Hardy only arrived home two weeks ago from South Africa, after having spent a most pleasant holiday at Dover, England, with Gen. and Mrs. Hardy, her husband's relatives.

Lieut. Hardy was intending to follow her here in a few weeks. Besides her husband Mrs. Hardy is survived by one son, 2 years old. The funeral takes place from the residence of Mr. Richard Gibson on Monday afternoon to Delaware Cemetery. Mr. Edmund Weld, of this city, is a brother-in-law and Capt. Thomas Robson an uncle of the late Mrs. Hardy.

NO AMERICAN BUYERS

Thoroughbred Stockmen Fail in Effort To Make Windsor Headquarters.

Windsor, Nov. 29.—The attempt of Canadian thoroughbred stockmen to make this city the central sales point of that class of stock to the United States market met with a discouraging reception yesterday. A few Canadian buyers were present, but American buyers were almost unrepresented. About 50 head were sold, but at a low price. The Mossom Boyd Company, of Bobcaygeon, Ont., the promoters, blame the present financial situation, and say another experiment may be made in about a year, but for the present the plan of forming an association and asking a Government grant for the erection of buildings in Windsor has been dropped.

A PLAIN TALK TO THE DUMA

Stolypin Tells It That Czar's Autocratic Will Is Still Supreme in Russia.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 29.—Premier Stolypin, in the course of the ministerial declaration before the duma today, emphasized the idea of the autocratic power and unfettered will of the Emperor. At the same time he denounced the members of the extreme left party whose excesses, he said, had demoralized the country. The premier was greatly applauded by the right party.

Premier Stolypin began by saying that the pernicious agitation originated by the Radicals had today degenerated into open brigandage. Criminals, he said, had come to the foreground in a movement by which the industries of the country were being ruined and the younger generation demoralized. Any weakness in handling this situation would be a crime and the Government in the future as well as in the past would continue to crush disorders with an iron hand and insist upon loyal service from officials.

The premier attacked university autonomy and said that nothing would be permitted to stop the Government from taking an active course in introducing order and discipline in the schools. The Government was convinced of the necessity of the speediest possible abandonment of martial law and a return to normal conditions, but the Government had decided to make use of all measures possible to strengthen judicial procedure and hasten its operations, and he counted on the help of the representatives of the people in uncovering illegal acts of Government officials. The Government was inclined, the premier continued, to punish the arbitrary power as severely as slackness of administration. Once order had been restored in the country the Government would be able to devote all its attention to the internal development of the empire, and the settlement of the agrarian problem. The premier recommended the inviolability of private property, and the allotment of certain lands to small proprietors as a solution of the agrarian problem.

The premier then outlined other administration projects, including the reform of the Zemstvos, the extension of the Zemstvos system to Poland and other border lands, reform of the courts, legislation favorable to the orthodox church and the clergy, and measures for the development of the army and navy to a degree commensurate with Russia's position among the nations of the world. Money would be needed for these projects, and this the duma was expected to vote. The ratification of the budget of 1908 would be its first task. The Government, on its side, would do everything to assist the work of the duma and the council of the empire.

In conclusion Premier Stolypin said: "The Emperor often has shown in the face of extraordinary difficulties how highly he prized the basic principles of the new regime of representative government within the limits established by himself. Nevertheless, the historic autocratic power and the unhampered will of the monarch shine out as the dearest possession of the Russian royal family. Solely by this power and this will, which were created to defend existing institutions, can Russia be saved in an era of danger and demoralization and brought to the path of order and historical truth."

70,000,000 BUSHELS

Warehouse Commissioner at Winnipeg Makes Estimate of Wheat Yield.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—In a communication from Charles C. Castle, warehouse commissioner, Winnipeg, received at the department of trade and commerce today, he says that the wheat yield may possibly work up to 70,000,000 bushels. But in regard to this Mr. Castle says it is a little too early to decide.

MOTHER DEAD, BABY SAFE

Express Hits a Rig at Crossing, Killing Woman Driver.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—The G. T. R. express, going west, struck a horse and rig with passengers at Seguin Falls on Wednesday last. Mrs. Ottis Mooder was killed, but the infant child she carried was saved with a few scratches only. The horse's leg was broken and the rig demolished. The accident occurred at a crossing. The woman leaves an invalid husband and three other small children, in destitute circumstances.

BAR ASSOCIATION TALKS LAW REFORM

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 29.—Law reform was the principal subject under discussion by the Ontario Bar Association, gathered here in annual convention.

Amongst other things, the association would have a better provincial detective service. A commercial court for trying of commercial cases is also suggested.

The county courts were condemned. It was suggested that they be reorganized to include commercial, surrogate and general session courts.

It was thought that bailiffs were poorly paid, and it was decided that fewer courts and better-paid officials would be advisable.

It was decided that if law reform is taken up at the next session of the Legislature, a committee of the association be appointed to appear in committee.

SONS OF SCOTLAND

Continued from Page One.

would be citizen-soldiers. In 1812 these soldiers had proved their valor against the Americans when they fought shoulder to shoulder with the British regulars. Major Hendrie spoke particularly of the valor of Canadians in South Africa, mentioning many incidents in which their bravery had won them notice. Scotchmen were essentially fighting men and their love of personal liberty had made them famous. In business and professional life the Scot was equally aggressive, and made his mark. Patriotism was the life blood of a nation, and no one could ever accuse any Scot of being unpatriotic. Major Hendrie closed his remarks with a glowing account of Sir Colin Campbell's exploits at the siege of Lucknow.

Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., spoke stirringly of the traditional memories that cling to Scotland and which are so dear to the Scotchmen scattered throughout the world.

Mr. R. D. McDonald introduced Major Beattie, who spoke briefly of the difficulties attending the government of a country such as Canada. Scotchmen ever played a prominent part in any movement for liberty and good government.

Hon. Adam Beck, in replying to the toast of the Local Legislature, spoke briefly along the line of the great good that Scotchmen had accomplished in any country where they settled. He thought St. Andrew's Society a most useful institution for preserving the ties that bound Scotchmen. The world was indebted to Scotland for many good measures. In regard to the local government, Canada would do well to emulate the example set by Scotchmen. Ontario is fortunate in having such valuable resources, and under good administration is destined to become one of the greatest and most important countries in the world.

Mr. Alex. Fraser introduced Mr. T. H. Purdom, who responded to "Canada." Mr. Purdom referred to the period of prosperity which Canada had enjoyed for some time. Nations were largely like individuals, and it behooved every Canadian to take a part in the government. The Canadians had a hard game to play against the Americans, and we were fortunate in having such an able representative as Mr. George C. Gibbons. Canada had produced some noble statesmen, and there was a clearer light dawning now than ever before. Canada had some of the best corner-stones of prosperity that were ever laid. Canada had more freedom than any other nation could boast of. Her universities were equal to any in the world. Canadians are broadening out in every line. Public ownership should be advanced, and he hoped Hon. Adam Beck would have the support of every man who desired to advance Canada's interests. The Government should develop Niagara power for the people. Canada needs great men in the future to guide her destinies. Scotchmen were ever found in the van of progress. Scotchmen had done much to make London what it is today. Mr. Purdom closed by reciting some lines composed by the father of Police Magistrate Love, regarding the good done by St. Andrew's Society.

Mr. J. A. McDonald.

President Gerrard introduced Mr. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Toronto Globe, who, amid tremendous enthusiasm, replied to the toast of "The Nicht We Celebrate and A' Wha Honor It."

Mr. McDonald spoke of the pleasure he felt in being in London again, where his parents were born. He was always thankful to remember that he was from Middlesex. Although 136 years separated him from Scotland, he was still proud to claim Scotland as the land of his ancestry. It was most desirable to see Scottish manners reproduced in Canadians. Love of country was inherent in Scotchmen, and should be cultivated in Canadians. Scotchmen had had an unfertile country, but they had made it famous by their love for it. True greatness lay not in population or fertility, but in the nobleness of its citizens. Unless we emulated them we could not share in their true greatness.

"Let us not make Canada a replica of the United States, but make a nation of Canada by sheer love of country," said the speaker. "Tender emotions should cling to every Canadian as they did to Scotchmen. Scotchmen loved their land because it was free, and Canadians should emulate them. Scotchmen fought for freedom not for what they wanted to do, but for what they ought to do, and for its own sake. Canada needed to cultivate a sense of freedom. Canadians had not the enemies to fight that Scotchmen had. We should hold our country by service to the nation. Some day we might have to fight China and Japan and it behooved us to teach them the arts of peace and not the arts of war, in order to avert if possible, an event of this nature. He hoped there might never come such a war as may come from an attack on China, Japan and India. These people were not our enemies at present, but the corporations who would deprive men of what they had produced and what they had earned. The Scottish love of learning had taken men from the huts and made them men ready to sacrifice everything for the good of the nation. Modern tendencies failed to put the fiber into our blood that our fathers had.

"Such men could not be slaves. The great things in men's lives are the ideals for which they strive. The dreamers of old made their dreams come true and sacrificed all for the good of the nation. Unless we had great ideals we could not have true greatness. We must stand fast always for right with our shoulders together. Face every foe, many or few, as the ancient Scots had done."

Sister Societies.

The toast of "Sister Societies" was responded to by Mr. John Garvey, president of the Irish Benevolent Society, who spoke of the good work that fraternal societies accomplished in keeping green the memories of the old land.

The musical programme included songs by H. B. Moule, "The King," and as an encore, "The Men of the Army;" John Wilson, "O'er the Rolling Sea."

Miss Isabel Wilkie made a tremendous hit, and touched everyone deeply by her song, "My Ain Folk," and sang as an encore, "Comin' Thro' the Rye;" Mr. Walter Nixon, "Memory of Argyle;" E. S. Crawford, "The Claus." Mr. W. Galbraithe also sang.

Those present were: Messrs. T. H. Purdom, Dr. Hugh McCallum, John I. A. Hunt, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Smith, Talbot Macbeth, Major Beattie, George C. Gibbons, William Hendrie, J. A. Macdonald, A. Brock, J. C. MacDougall, T. H. Smallman, J. D. Niven, J. B. Smallman, W. H. Moorhouse, J. B. McKillop, D. J. Cowan, John Garvey, John Pringle, J. A. Carling, Adrian Zimmerman, A. L. Davis, John R. Minhinnick, H. A. Turner, William A. Martin, J. B. Campbell, H. B. Beal, A. H. Purdom, N. B. A. Alexander, A. Tillmann, E. B. Smith, L. McDonald, James Kilgour, W. W. Gammage, A. G. McLeod, R. M. Simmie, U. A. Buchner, John Purdom, W. T. Gwyn, H. C. Becher, W. W. Thomson, C. E. Sterling, R. D. McDonald, John Ferguson, William Saunders, Charles F. Riley, C. W. Sawers, W. D. Wright, Walter Bartlett, C. G. Jarvis, Alex. Stewart, G. W. McCallum, F. W. Merchant, D. Walker, L. Gibson, Capt. W. A. McCrimmon, Major Mills, Capt. W. S. Smith, Lieut. Spry, Lieut. Tait, R. A. Snell, Donald Ferguson, Wm. Wright, Wm. Gray, Wm. Turnbull, Samuel Stevely, J. W. McIntosh, B. C. McCann, Louis H. Bouns, Frank Love, J. W. Jones, George M. Anderson, Alex. Purdom, Capt. H. A. Stevenson, J. L. Jeffries, J. W. Simser, C. G. Beal, E. S. Crawford, Dr. A. Graham, Henry Thomson, Dr. W. J. Teasdell, W. R. Waugh, Joseph Hamilton, Ed. Shea, F. A. McNee, J. B. M. Ferguson, C. E. M. Eastwood, Dr. J. D. McDonald, A. G. Calder, A. G. Fraser, R. Wishart, A. H. Mills, Alex. Fraser, E. O. Graves, Lieut. Ingram, James McDonald, Dr. Thompson, R. C. Anderson, A. E. Somerville, A. L. M. Anderson.

CANADIAN

No school lands were sold in Alberta this year.

Dresden's chief of police pro tem, is A. Woods.

Petrolea will hold an old boys' reunion next year.

A case of leprosy has been discovered in Winnipeg.

Welland taxes circuses and menageries $300 per day.

Stewart Gardiner, of Inwood, Ont., is dead of typhoid fever.

No tenders for jail supplies in Kingston have been put in.

Saskatoon elevators are filled with grain and cars are unobtainable.

Homestead entries for the last fiscal year total 21,647, a decrease.

St. Thomas retail merchants ask for a special market policeman.

Burglars looted a Brockville store of $50 worth of pipes and tobacco.

Burglars entered three stores at Delhi, but did not get much loot.

Harry Brophy, of Windsor, was shot in the leg while hunting rabbits.

Drilling for oil at Crewson's Corners, near Guelph, has been abandoned.

Railway subsidies totaling $1,324,889 were paid by Canada last fiscal year.

The Government buildings at the Winter Fair, Guelph, are to be enlarged.

Hon. George E. Foster, M. P., will submit resolutions to reduce party patronage.

James Perry fell through the ice 20 miles from Thessalon, and was drowned.

Canada's revenue receipts for the nine months ending March 31 total $67,969,328.

The Ingersoll Electric Power and Light Company claims to have a perpetual franchise.

Major Bruce Carruthers, of Hart's River fame, is recovering at Kingston from his illness.

The Quebec bridge commissioners have returned to Quebec and will visit the wreck today.

The net debt of the Dominion is $263,671,859, a reduction of $3,371,117 from that in June last.

Controller Baker, of Winnipeg, will move for the dismissal of Cecil B. Smith, as chief engineer.

Over 40,000 Montreal children have contributed $4,200 towards the Sarah Maxwell memorial fund.

A New York syndicate has purchased 2,000 acres of iron lands in the Nipegon for over $500,000.

There is trouble in the Methodist choir at Leamington over a proposal that the ladies sing hatless.

T. A. Rutherford has been re-elected president of the Retail Merchants' Association of Galt.

Miss Nancy McNeil, aged 96 years, Strathroy's oldest resident, is dead.

The Carnegie Library in Wallaceburg will be opened next Tuesday.

Andrew Wickens, of Wallaceburg, had a finger cut off in his mill yesterday.

The Scotchmen of Blenheim celebrated St. Andrew's Day by one of the largest suppers in years.

There was a small fire in the basement of Merrison's store, Sarnia, last night. Little damage was done.

Mr. A. F. Matthewson, the Montreal bank manager, who died yesterday, was well known in St. Thomas.

Dr. Housberger, of Berlin, medical health officer, declares that the smallpox in that town is a very mild type.

John Grantham was allowed to go on suspended sentence yesterday for stealing sardines from an M. C. R. car.

A horse belonging to A. Beattie & Co., Stratford, stepped on a live wire yesterday, and was given a severe shock.

Brantford citizens are anxious to sell Niagara power through the Radial Company, rather than start a municipal plant.

Frank Lawrence, a tramp, has been committed for trial by P. M. Noble, of Strathroy, on a charge of breaking into the Kerwood Hotel.

L. Armstrong, a first-year student in the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, fell 60 feet out of a dormitory window, and received only slight

The Poles who were stranded in St. Thomas have been sent to Detroit by the emigration department. They have been kept by the city of St. Thomas for some days.

Percy Smith, a young Englishman serving six months in the St. Thomas jail for horse stealing, will be sent back by the Government, as an undesirable citizen.

Guayaquil's present official estimated population is 70,000, and it is safe to assume that when the Panama Canal is completed it will become one of the most important ports on the west coast of South America.

CHOICE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Smoker's Set Rich Copper Lighter, Cigar and Match Holder and Tray $5

Brass Ash Tray and Cigar Stand.....75¢
Brass and Copper Ash Tray and Match Stand..$1.00
Hammered Copper Ash Tray, on feet.....$2.00
Copper and Brass Ash Tray, new revolving bottom,.....$1.75

New Bottle Opener and Corkscrew, $1.50

Brass Candlesticks, plain base.....$1.50
Brass Candlesticks, dragon handle.....$2.00
Brass Candlesticks, antique style, pair.....$4.50
Brass Candlesticks, colonial style, pair.....$6.00

Antique Brass Snuffers and Tray, $5

Brass Hot Water Kettle, stand and alcohol lamp. $2.50
Brass Hot Water Kettle, heavy base.....$6.00
Copper Hot Water Kettle, new style.....$6.00
Copper Hot Water Kettle, colonial style, new..$8.00

Brass Ink Stand Finely Chased, Dog's Head Decoration $2.75

Nickel Chafing Dish, special value.....$7.00
Nickel Chafing Dish, fluted top and stand.....$9.00
Nickel Chafing Dish, finest quality.....$15.00
Copper Chafing Dish, new style.....$11.00

Brass Book Rack, Extension Style, $7

Coffee Machine, rich copper, for use on gas stove $6.00
Coffee Machine, rich copper, on stand, with lamp.....$10.00
Coffee Machine, very rich, nickel-plated, new design..$12.75

Rich Copper Crumb Tray and Scraper, $2.25

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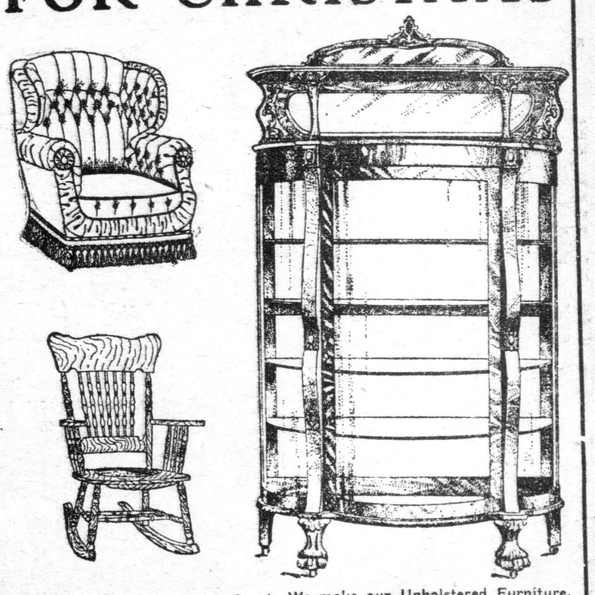
FOR CHRISTMAS



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China Cabinets—Some beauties at $17 50 and up. Fancy Rockers.
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Fancy Tables, $1 00 up. Jardiniere Stands, Pedestals.
A small deposit will hold any article in stock for Christmas.
It is well known that this store is the cheapest furniture store in the city.

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THE PORTUGUESE ELECTIONS.

Lisbon, Nov. 30.—The Government states that it has been decided not to hold elections until the political agitation has subsided, even if it involves waiting until the end of 1908. It hopes, however, that it will be possible to hold them early in the new year.

used by the public generally.

Rudyard Kipling's novel, "Kim," has been translated into Chinese.

The telephone in France is little

THEY'RE SIMPLY SWELL

Those new Umbrellas we have opened up for Christmas-giving. Pretty nearly sold out of one line already. Choose now and we'll save them for you.

SUMNER

The Jeweler,
380 RICHMOND STREET.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Two more cases of smallpox have been reported at Stratford, making five in all.

—Miss Marshall, of this city, is visiting her uncle, Rev. Mr. Redmond, at Talbotville.

—Mrs. James Littlewood-Robson will be at home to her friends on Wednesdays at "Comrenton," Proof Line road.

—Mrs. Biggs, wife of the Hon. F. C. Biggs, Toronto, paid a flying visit to her college friend, Mrs. John H. Chapman, last week.

—A precommunion service in the King Street Presbyterian Church was held last night by Rev. David James. Forty new members were received, of whom 23 were men.

—High Street Methodist Church will hold its bazar in the city hall Dec. 12 and 13. Anniversary services will be held the following Sunday. On Monday evening a grand concert will be given.

—Mr. Daniel Schlegel, who has been the guest of his nephew, Mr. Harry Stein, has returned to his home in Morristown, after having spent the last four months with friends in Leadville, St. Louis, and Detroit.

—London is to have the pleasure of a visit and lecture from Mrs. Elbert Hubbard, on Monday, Dec. 9. This distinguished woman has been in touch for many years with the progressive movements of the United States.

—Rev. J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Toronto Globe, will preach both sermons in the First Presbyterian Church tomorrow, taking as his subject in the morning "The Life of Power," and in the evening "Men and the Church."

—Miss Etta Johnston, principal of the shorthand department of the Forest City Business and Shorthand College has been chosen one of the judges in the championship typewriting contest, to be held in the System building, Toronto, this evening.

—A very enjoyable evening was spent last night at the home of Rev. E. R. Black, pastor of the Elizabeth Street Christian Church, when the members and their friends to the number of thirty of the organized adult Bible class met and spent the evening in a social way. Some matters of business were transacted, and then an excellent programme was carried out. Several instrumental numbers were rendered by Miss Jessie Smallman and Mr. Thomas Garlick, which were very much appreciated. After the programme was concluded, refreshments were served by several of the young ladies of the class, after which the gathering broke up, all expressing themselves as having had a very pleasant time.

Has New Position.

Mr. A. E. Berube has resigned as manager of the Dominion Express Company, and has been appointed manager of the Intercolonial Company, with headquarters in the city. Mr. Berube's successor with the Dominion Express Company has not been appointed. Mr. F. G. McKay, route agent, is acting manager.

Attraction Pleased.

The attraction at the Grand last night was "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," and it was enjoyed by a fair house. The company was capable. Miss Bianca West, as leading lady, shows considerable ability, and as she is quite young her future should be bright. The other roles were in capable hands as a rule.

Late Mrs. Lord.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Lord, which took place from her late residence at Hyde Park yesterday afternoon to St. John's Cemetery, was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. H. H. Tancock, of the Church of Hosanna. The pallbearers were Messrs. Fred Sleight, Robert Higgins, William Kennedy, Thomas Springett, Joseph Winters, jun., and Joseph Winters, sen.

Badly Hurt.

St. Thomas Times: Mrs. George Gregory, of London, formerly of St. Thomas, who came to the city yesterday for the purpose of attending the weding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, Hiawatha street, was injured while walking along St. Catharine street last evening. The accident occurred at the switch which runs into the city's property near the gas works, Mrs. Gregory tripping on the raised rail and being thrown against a telephone pole. She was rendered unconscious for a time, and is at present suffering severely from the shock. She is at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Meda street.

Like Their Pastor.

At the last meeting of the quarterly official board of Trinity Methodist Church, Stratford, the pastor, Rev. John H. Kirkland, was cordially and unanimously invited to remain a fourth year. The church is enjoying a year of gratifying prosperity in all departments, and the financial returns are largely in advance of previous years. Reference was made by different members of the board to the cordial relations existing between pastor and people, and expressing the hope that the present growth may be continued and increased.

DISCUSSED LOAN NO ACTION TAKEN

Finance Committee Thinks It Would Be Advisable to Advertise for Tenders.

The finance committee of the city council held a minority meeting yesterday afternoon, only Chairman Beattie, Ald. Stevely and Secretary Pope being present.

The most important matters discussed was the proposed loan debentures issued, and in the end it was laid over until the next meeting of the committee.

Ald. Stevely suggested that in order to give all citizens an opportunity of buying the debentures which would run from one to ten years, and would bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent, they should be issued in denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000.

It was also thought that the debentures should be advertised, and that both bulk and separate tenders should be asked for.

"If we can get more for the debentures in bulk than in small lots we will have to take it," Ald. Stevely explained.

There are a number of nice legal points to be cleared up, however, and it was deemed advisable to allow the matter to stand until further information is secured, and until the other members of the committee are present to express their opinions.

Mr. J. F. Sangster, having entered into partnership with Mr. T. C. Knott, in the real estate business, desires to thank his many friends for their patronage in the past, and solicits a renewal of the same for the firm of Knott & Sangster.

GREAT WOMAN HONORED.

London, Nov. 29.—Florence Nightingale, the English philanthropist, has been decorated with the Order of Merit by King Edward. She is the first woman to receive this distinction, which up to the present time has been bestowed only upon nineteen men, each one of marked eminence. The Order of Merit was founded by King Edward in 1902 for the recognition of especially distinguished services in all walks of life.

ECHOES OF THE SAUNBY SUIT

Bills for Expert Services Are Still Coming In To Water Commission.

The water commissioners held a short meeting yesterday afternoon, at which a number of matters of routine business were discussed and settled.

Secretary Ellwood was authorized to collect accounts from B. V. Hole for $11 for damage done to hydrants in connection with sidewalk construction.

The commissioners thought Mr. Hole had no business to use the hydrants, and if he did, and damaged them, he ought to make the damage good.

No. 3 committee of the council will also be sent a bill for $5 for damaging a hydrant at the corner of Dundas and Adelaide streets.

Saunby Suit Echoes.

City Solicitor Meredith wrote re the account of Engineer Kennedy for work done in 1904 in the case of Saunby vs. the Water Commissioners, that the account, amounting to $288.43, had not been paid.

Mr. Meredith suggested that the account be settled, and recommended also that Prof. Gardner S. Williams be paid $629 76, and Mr. Willis Chipman $38, for their services in the same case.

The commissioners decided to write and ask Mr. Meredith for a full statement regarding the matter, so that they will know just where they are at regarding it.

Mr. A. M. Wickens, of the Canadian Casualty and Boiler Insurance Company, reported that the plant at the pumphouse had been inspected and everything found satisfactory.

A New Main.

Engineer Moore recommended that a 4-inch main be laid on Dorinda street, at the north end, the cost to be $400; also that twelve boat-swings be purchased for Springbank Park. Both recommendations were adopted.

There were present Chairman Darch, Commissioner Saunders, Engineer Moore and Secretary Ellwood.

KNOTT & SANGSTER

Amalgamation of Real Estate Interests in London.

Two of our most prominent real estate men have united their interests and formed a new firm under the above designation.

Mr. Thomas C. Knott, who has so successfully conducted a prosperous real estate business for several years in this city, found that it had grown so that it required more time and attention, and therefore has associated with him Mr. J. F. Sangster, who had also been in the same line, and is favorably known to our citizens.

They also represent several first-class insurance companies, fire and life, and are prepared to accept business on those lines. Money to loan on security.

A bright future is assured the new firm, as they possess the confidence of the public, and from their long experience are well qualified to handle any business intrusted to them.

Rich and Pretty

Are the Leather Goods and Christmas Novelties that we have. Call and see them. Commercial Trunk Company, opposite McCormick's.

Comfortable rubber-tired carriages for theater. Hueston's Livery.

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Good coal and a large stock

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We are prepared to interest you. We make the assertion that we can do "more" for you than anyone else in town, because we handle the "Bell."

Whatever may be your idea in regard to price, style, size, color, etc., we can scarcely fail to suit you in every respect.

Our greatest advertisement is the fact that Bell Pianos always give perfect satisfaction, as is attested by the large number of letters sent us by delighted purchasers. Ask some of your friends who have Bell Pianos what they think of them. You see Bell Pianos all over the world. Pleased to have you call at our warerooms, or write for catalogue.

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PENDANTS

In 14k. Gold

Many new and dainty pendants will be found in our stock. We have made a special effort to include in the selections pieces to suit even the most unpretentious purse and yet retain Ward's Standard of Quality—the very highest.

C. H. WARD & CO.

374 RICHMOND STREET.

LOOK

HERE'S THE Chur-on

1,000 ARTIFICIAL HUMAN EYES

LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN CANADA.

THE TAIT-BROWN OPTICAL COMPANY

EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS.

237 Dundas St., London, 4 Doors East of Bennett's



ROSS' FURS

Manufacturer and Retailer

FUR-LINED COATS

Our reputation for making the finest Fur-Lined Garments in the trade is well known throughout Western Ontario. All garments are made to actual measurement by experienced furriers and tailors in our own factory, thus eleminating middle profits.

Choice selection of Broadcloths, Linings, Fur Collars, etc., always in stock.

Ladies' Fur-Lined Gloves a specialty.

196 DUNDAS STREET

The highest elevator service in the world is that at Burgenstock, a mountain near the Lake of Lucerne, where tourists are raised 500 feet to the top of a vertical rock.

Business life is relieved of many of its burdens, muses the editor of the Metal Worker, Plumber and Steamfitter, if that sympathy of effort which our Frenchman calls esprit de corps exists among all in the same enterprise. It is unfortunate, to say the least, when the new errand boy learns from the old employes that the old man is called a hog.

The military governors of Kirin and Heilungkiang, in Manchuria, are consulting with a view to building a railway line between Pietuanlintzu, a place situated to the north of Harbin and Sanhsing, about 250 miles east of Sungari River, for which permission has been granted by the Chinese board of communication.

Consul E. H. Plumacher reports that the President of Venezuela has issued a decree for the construction of waterwarks at Maracaibo to supply water at Fort San Carlos. The cost of the works will be $4,556 gold, which includes tubes, a steam pump and the construction of a reservoir with a capacity of 792 gallons.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

The Duke of Atholl, who is in his 67th year, is, according to the cable dispatches, to enjoy the distinction of being the first peer of the realm to take advantage of the recent law permitting marriage with deceased wives' sisters by leading to the altar the widowed Lady Forbes of Newe, sister of the late Duchess of Atholl and of Georgiana Countess of Dudley. In the same way as the latter, Lady Forbes has retained in an altogether marvelous degree the beauty for which she and her sisters, the other daughters of Sir Thomas and Lady Moncrieff, were so celebrated forty years ago. Like Lady Dudley, she has a number of grandchildren, and among her daughters are Mrs. Willie James of West Dean Park, who recently has been entertaining the King and Queen of Spain there, and Lady St. Oswald. The duke long has been deeply attached to his sister-in-law, Lady Forbes, and it was this more than anything else that caused him a couple of years ago to deny in such an extremely peremptory and curt manner the report of his engagement to Mrs. Potter Palmer.

Of all the great nobles of Scotland, he is the one who is most distinguished by pride of race and who has preserved more than any other grand seigneur of the northern kingdom the old feudal customs and ideas on his estates. He enjoys the distinction, unique not only in Great Britain but also in Europe, of being permitted to maintain a full fledged armed bodyguard, with artillery complete, about 1,000 strong, composed exclusively of members of that Murray clan of which he is the chieftain, and its regimental colors were presented to it by no less a personage than the late Queen Victoria on the occasion of one of her many stays at Blair Atholl.

The latter is a hideous, whitewashed old place of no architectural pretensions whatsoever. Its only remarkable feature is the incomparable double avenue of elms by which it is approached. A portion of the edifice dates back to the thirteen century, and it is held by the Duke of Atholl from the crown by one of those strange tenures which are occasionally to be found in Great Britain, the duke being under the obligation of presenting to the sovereign a white rose whenever he or she visits the castle, under penalty of forfeiture. Another feature of Blair Atholl, though of more modern origin, is the copper-plated finial which surmounted the dome of the mahdi's tomb at Omdurman, and which now figures on the top of one of the towers of Blair Atholl. It was brought home from the Soudan by the duke's eldest son, the Marquis of Tullibardine, who greatly distinguished himself under Lord Kitchener at the battle of Omdurman, and who picked up this trophy as his own particular piece of loot. The marquis is married to a pretty Miss Ramsay, and when he brought her home to Blair Atholl the first time as his wife he caught her up in his arms and carried her across the threshold of the castle, in accordance with the requirements of the ancient custom of the house, that the bride who enters the castle for the first time must not walk into it.

The duke, who is the only member of the House of Lords who can speak Gaelic withfluency, owns considerably more than 200,000 acres in Scotland, and lives almost entirely on his estates. where he has planted about 2,000,000 larches, a tree which he has been the first to introduce into Scotland. He is a useful member of the British peerage, beloved by all his people on his vast estates, for whose moral and material welfare he considers himself responsible. His mother was one of the favorite ladies and most intimate confidantes of the late Queen Victoria. He himself is a boyhood friend of the King, and was with him at the university. His wife died three years ago, and her loss was a terrible blow to him, for he was devoted to her.

The news of his impending marriage reminds me that there is in the neighborhood of the castle an inn which goes by the name of "the Duke of Atholl's Arms," In former times there was a stage coach running thence, called "The Duchess of Atholl," and the hour of its arrival and departure was announced in capital letters in the newspapers of the district in the following manner:

"The Duchess of Atholl starts from the Duke of Atholl's Arms every morning sharp at 7 o'clock."

No danger threatens the Duke of Portland in the extraordinary case now engaging the attention of the Marylebone police court in London, although the popular belief that he is menaced with the loss not only of his dukedom and other peerages but also of his vast estates has, to a great extent, obscured the real point at issue.

The defendant in the proceedings, which are based upon a charge of perjury, is not the Duke of Portland, who does not appear in the affair at all, save indirectly, but is Herbert Druce, a younger son of the late Thomas C. Druce by his second marriage, to a Miss May, and the legatee, by virtue of a will, of all the wealth of his father, to the exclusion of the children by the first marriage, and to the exclusion also of their children.

USELESS LINIMENTS.

Are being fast driven off the market by the overpowering merit of Polson's Nerviline which has more strength in one drop than is found in a quart of ordinary remedies. Full of pain subduing properties, healing and soothing, its influence on rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago is unsurpassed. Polson's Nerviline is without question the best household liniment made. For nearly fifty years a staple in every drug store; get a 25c bottle of Nerviline at once.

The estate included among other things, the great emporium known as the Baker street bazar, in London. Of course, the will was contested by the children of the first marriage, and after their death by their children, one of whom is George Hollamby Druce, the prosecutor in the present case.

After assailing the testamentary bequest of the property to Herbert Druce on the ordinary grounds of undue influence, etc., without avail, they finally hit upon the extravagant story to the effect that old Thomas Druce and the late Duke of Portland were one and the same individual, and that the death of Thomas Druce on Dec. 28, 1864, and his subsequent interment in Highgate Cemetery were bogus, and that he had survived until 1879, as the fifth Duke of Portland.

Now, of course, if this fairy tale were true, the will made by old Thomas C. Druce as such, bequeathing his property to his younger son, Herbert Druce, would be invalid, and in the event of the will being invalid, the request of all the Druce property to Herbert Druce would become null and void. In one word, the real estate would go to the plaintiff as well as a large share of the personal property.

In order to prove the illegal character of Thomas Druce's will it is necessary for the plaintiff to establish the fact that the testator survived his alleged death, in the person of the fifth Duke of Portland, and if he succeeds in doing that, which is out of the question, then he would naturally at the same time prove that the fifth Duke of Portland, who is on official record as having died childless, was his grandfather, and that he, as the eldest son of the eldest son of the duke, was entitled to the dukedom of Portland, and to the entailed estates which go with the peerage.

The will of Thomas C. Druce having been admitted to probate many years ago, and the claimants to his property having failed to find any other means of securing a full judicial hearing of their pretensions, on which they have borrowed large sums of money, they have now, through the plaintiff, George Hollamby Druce, charged Herbert Druce with perjury in having sworn at the time of the probate of his father's will to the latter's death in December, 1864, and as having seen him laid in the coffin, which the plaintiffs and their eccentric Staten Island witness insist contains nothing but lead.

All these stories of bogus burials and two-fold personalities have obscured the essential and conclusive circumstances that there is far too great a discrepancy of age to admit of Thomas Druce and the fifth Duke of Portland being one and the same person.

The duke was born in 1800, whereas T. C. Druce must necessarily have been born before 1785, since he is shown by marriage certificate and by other legal and official documents of the same nature to have married in 1816, at the age of considerably over 30, a Miss Elizabeth Cricklan, the mother of his eldest children.

Tom Druce, was described as being at the time the owner of a prosperous drapery store, and to have been a man of such importance in the community that he was elected church warden, and a member of all sorts of church committees in that year.

He held these positions, which would not have been accorded to a mere youth, until 1820, when he made a sensational failure in business, calling for action of the courts. In the previous year—that is to say, 1819—the Duke of Portland had received his commission as officer in the army, and in 1824 was elected to parliament, thus becoming a public character.

In 1835 Thomas Druce had recovered sufficient money to found the London Baker street bazar, in the management of which he was personally and actively engaged until in 1864 he succumbed to internal abscesses, after being operated upon for them by Sir William Ferguson and Dr. Edmund Shaw, the case remaining impressed upon their memory, owing to the fact that one of the nurses assisting them in the operation got a poisoned hand therefrom and died.

That the Queen of Italy's baby, born last week, should have been another girl instead of a boy, need cause no regret to the people of the land of her adoption. For the princesses of the house of Savoy have from time immemorial been women of strong character, who have exercised a powerful influence upon the history of their times, and who have been a source of strength to the dynasty.

Possibly this is because they are so few in number as compared with the princes of the family. For some strange reason or other the percentage of males among the descendants of Humbert of the White Hand has always averaged a ratio of ten to one princess. But the princesses have always been remarkable women, who have made up in quality what they lacked in number.

It is not necessary to go back to remote times in order to demonstrate the truth of this assertion. The Dowager Queen Pia of Portugal, sister of the late King Humbert, was throughout her husband's reign the real ruler at Lisbon, and at least on three occasions preserved his throne from being overturned by revolutionary movements, and wears two life-saving medals for a couple of daring rescues by diving after drowning people.

Another sister, Princess Clothilde, married, for reasons of state, while a mere child,to the late Prince Napoleon, was the most respected and popular figure of the court of the Tuileries throughout the last ten years of the reign of Napoleon III.—never more so than when, on the fateful 4th of September, after the proclamation of the republic, she drove in her open state carriage, with all her servants in their state liveries, and accompanied by her three children, through the streets of Paris to the Lyons railroad terminus.

To reach the latter her equipage had to pass through the St. Antoine quarter, which from time immemorial has always been regarded as the headquarters of socialism and of anarchy, and as the hotbed of France's revolutions.

Yet in that district, as in all others through which she slowly drove, almost at a walking pace, on her way to the station to leave for Italy, she was greeted with every token of regard and respect by the people in the streets, men of all classes of society baring their heads, and the women even waving their handkerchiefs, salutations to which the princess responded by bowing from side to side with a kindly smile.

To see her thus driving through the streets of Paris with her children no one would have dreamed that she was leaving the city for the last time, and that her departure had been necessitated by the overthrow of the monarchy and by the outbreak of a great popular revolution.

The contrast between this truly regal departure of the one member of the house of Bonaparte of whom all French people speak well, and with the most profound respect, presents a striking contrast, and yet a characteristic one, to the ignominious flight of Empress Eugenie from the Tuileries by the servants' entrance, her escape in the shabbiest of cabs to the house of her American dentist, who managed to smuggle her out of Paris and to the seacoast, although it is doubtful whether a finger would have been raised by the French people to prevent her departure.

Since 1870 Princess Clothilde has been living at her chateau of Moncalieri, near Turin, the life of a Sister of Mercy, having transformed the entire place into a hospital, a home for the destitute aged, and into an asylum for orphans and foundlings, devoting her existence to the care of the inmates and giving every moment of leisure to prayers for the soul of her brilliant but misguided husband,whom she nursed through his last illness at Rome, and who died with his head on her shoulder.

The Duke of Parma, whose death has just taken place, was the head of a branch of the House of Bourbon, founded in 1748 by Philip,youngest son of the first of the Bourbon kings of Spain, and brother, therefore, of the founder of the Naples line of Bourbons. The late duke was but 6 years old when he was brought to the throne of Parma by the murder of his father in 1854 under circumstances such that no attempt was ever made to capture or punish the assassins,one of whom died some time ago in a hospital at Philadelphia. Six years after his accession (the duke being 12 at the time) he was forced to flee with his mother by a popular rising which culminated in the incorporation of his dominions into the kingdom of United Italy. After that he made his home partly in Austria and partly in France. His sister is the ex-Grand Duchess of Tuscany, who has had so much trouble with her daughter, the divorced wife of the King of Saxony, and his mother was the sister of the late Count de Chambord.

It was as nephew of the latter that he inherited from him the superb old chateau of Chamford, the favorite home of King Francis I., of Charles IX., of Louis XIII., where Louis XIV., witnessed the performance of Moliere's "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," which diverted him from the tiresome quarrels of Mme. de Maintenon and Mme. de Montespan, and where King Stanislas Leczsinski found refuge after the loss of his throne of Poland. It was presented to the Marshal de Saxe as a reward for his victory over the English at the battle of Fontenoy, and he was killed in its park in a duel with the Prince de Conti.

Subjected to abominable treatment by the Terrorists at the time of the great revolution, the chateau and estate were purchased and restored by subscription of the members of the royalist party in France, and were presented to Henri of Bourbon, son of the murdered Duke de Berri, and in whose favor his grandfather, King Charles X., had abdicated the throne of France in 1830. The child, however, was not allowed to reign more than a few hours, the crown being assumed by the then Duke of Orleans, who became King Louis Philippe. Henry during his youth was known as the Duc de Bordeaux, but after the presentation to him of the chateau and estate of Chambord he assumed the style of Comte de Chambord, by which he was thenceforth known until the time of his death.

The princes of the House of Orleans have always bitterly resented the fact that the Comte de Chambord should have left Chambord to the late Duke of Parma instead of to the head of their house, claiming that when the royalists of France subscribed their money for its purchase and its restoration it was with the idea that it should become the property of the chief of their royal house, and that when on the death of the Comte de Chambord without issue the chieftainship of the French branch of the House of Bourbon and his hereditary rights to the French throne passed first to the late Comte de Paris and afterwards to the present Duke of Orleans, the chateau Chambord should have been bequeathed to them as such instead of being left to a foreign prince in the person of the Italian Robert de Bourbon,ex-Duke of Parma.

The late duke was colossally rich, and in spite of his having left over a score of children by his two marriages they will all be well off. His eldest daughter, Princess Louise, now dead, was the wife of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and after her death a bitter quarrel took place between Ferdinand and his father-in-law owing to the latter's refusal to turn over to him either the capital or the income of the princess' dowry, on the ground that Ferdinand had violated the terms of the marriage agreement by causing his eldest son, Crown Prince Boris, to be converted from the Roman Catholic Church to the Greek rite and to be brought up as a member of the orthodox faith.

People in America have small conception of the enormous fortunes which are to be found among the aristocracy of Europe, which is by no means so poverty stricken as is generally believed on the other side of the Atlantic.

Thus the German Duke of Plees, who has just died, has left a fortune of no less than $30,000,000 to his heirs, chief among whom is his eldest son, the new Duke of Pless, who represented the Kaiser at the inauguration of the new Chamber of Commerce building in New York a couple of years ago, and who is married to Miss Daisy Cornwallis West, the lovely sister of the Duchess of Westminster.

The Poisons Must Be Removed

There are three ways, and three only, by which the system can be rid of poisonous waste matter, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin.

The bowels are named first because on them falls the greater part of this work, and so long as they do their duty there is seldom trouble with the kidneys or skin as excretory organs.

When the bowels fail, however, and become sluggish and constipated there is work thrown on the kidneys which they have no business to do, and which they cannot do for any length of time without becoming deranged.

Now there is only one medical treatment which recognizes this condition of affairs, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This is, so far as we know, the only kidney medicine which regulates the bowels, as well as the kidneys, and thereby removes the cause of trouble and cures the most complicated cases.

You can scarcely find a case of kidney disease which did not begin with liver and bowel troubles, and which could not therefore have been prevented by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Caves of The Selkirks

HUGE CHAMBERS DISCOVERED IN CANADIAN MOUNTAINS.

Work of Water Flowing for Thousands of Years—More Caverns Beyond These Have Been Explored.

The Canadian Government has set apart as a national park the wonderful region at the summit of the Selkirks. It embraces the great glacier of the Selkirk Mountains, which thousands of tourists visit every year, scores of other glaciers and many of the loftiest mountains in the Canadian domain.

A new wonder in this superb region was discovered in 1904, and it is near the center of the park. It is a series of limestone caves, whose windings have now been explored for 4,000 feet.

An extensive cave area exists beyond that which has been explored. What is known today of the cave region is told in a long paper by Topographer A. O. Wheeler, just published in the annual report of the surveyor-general of Canada.

This cave region is to be opened to tourists. It is only about six miles from Glacier, the nearest station on the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and the goal of so many tourists that some of them in the height of the season have to live in sleeping cars, as they cannot get hotel rooms.

A good trail has been cut and a road is to be built between Glacier and the caves. In the caves ladders have been placed and paths roped in; plank walks are to be built across the rough places, and in many other ways the visit to the caves is to be made comfortable and convenient.

It is still rough work, for steep climbing is required to reach the region, and none but seasoned pedestrians can explore the caves and make the round trip from Glacier in a day. A camp, therefore, has been established at the caves, in which visitors may comfortably spend the night.

The caves were discovered by Charles H. Deutschman in May, 1904, while he was hunting big game and prospecting for minerals. It was a year later before anything was done to ascertain the extent and character of the caverns.

Deutschman has done most of the exploring. Mr. Wheeler calls him a very remarkable man, and what he says about the work Deutschman has done without assistance shows that he is utterly devoid of fear. His exploits certainly have required more than courage; they have taken strength of purpose and will power beyond the ordinary. Some matter-of-face people would call them foolhardy.

Time and again he has descended into these caves alone. He has penetrated depths of blackest darkness, illumined only by the dim ray of a tallow dip. Added to the thick darkness in which he often groped his way was the nerve-shaking and uncanny roar of subterranean torrents.

He has crossed huge cracks and made precipitous descents in pitch darkness, when a misstep would have meant death. Wheeler says that now that ladders are in position and guard ropes set up, it is difficult to realize how Deutschman made his pioneer journeys in these caverns.

The best light thus far provided during the surveys and explorations has been from acetylene bicycle lamps, which have proved very serviceable.

These caverns occur at this place only because there is a limestone deposit, though this rock is rare in the Selkirks. As you are walking along in the valley of the Cougar Creek you will discover that the roaring mountain torrent suddenly disappears in the earth, and away below you will find the place where it returns to the surface.

You will find other streams where similar phenomena occur. You will see in the distance a beautiful waterfall, 60 feet high, and as you approach you will be surprised to find that its waters do not flow away, but sink where they fall into a great hole, and disappear into the subterranean regions.

These underground waterways are the exception and not the rule in the Selkirks and the main range of the Rockies. Nothing like them is known in any other part of the Selkirks, and only two streams of the kind have been found in the main range of the Rocky Mountains.

Another curious phenomenon is observed. No matter how warm the day may be as you wander among these mountains you may come to more than one place where a current of cold wind strikes you.

If you look for the cause you will find a crack in the rock, through which comes a draught of air like that produced by an electric fan, but much stronger. The air comes from the interior of the mountain. These air currents gave the first intimation of the existence of the caves.

The streams of water for many ages dug into the limestone and wore it slowly away, till the great excavation became the caves of today. The floors of some of the caves are 250 feet below the surface.

Here are there the waters, swinging from side to side for centuries, wore away broad surfaces, so that the caves are wide; then something caused them to flow along in one narrow track till they dug out very deep beds for themselves, and today they roar along, scores of feet below the general level of the floor.

Scattered here and there over the floor are enormous blocks of rock that, in the opinion of Mining Engineer Ayres, fell from the roof; but Mr. Wheeler is of the opinion that something as potent as an earthquake must have been necessary to detach them from the rock wall.

In places the waters excavated side channels, making connections with other underground passages, and some of these lateral openings are so low that they can be traversed only by crawling. Nature did not have the comfort of the tourist in mind when she dug these caverns, and a great deal must yet be done before they can be very comfortably traversed. One thing that will not be permitted is the use of explosives to enlarge passages or remove obstructions, for the effect upon the walls might be serious

These caverns are very different from the great show caves of the United States. The decorations that make the glory of Luray are wanting. A few stalactities are found, pure white in color, but the largest is only 18 inches long.

The spectacular effects in some of the large underground openings or rooms are very fine, and they have a wonderful beauty of their own. Wide surfaces of the walls have been turned to marble, now pure white and again beautified with varicolored mineral stains.

But the finest effects were produced by carbonate of lime accumulations on the walls. As you look up at the "dome" you see an arched roof about 40 feet above you, lavishly decorated in this manner.

In the "art gallery" the lime accumulations are white or creamy or pinkish, resembling heads of cauliflower set close together, and very beautiful in the mass. Another beautiful room is the "Bridal Chamber," with creamy white decorations which are described as very dainty.

"Then there is the "Canyon," deep in the ground, where ice is found all the summer, and there are dozens of other curious and attractive places and things. Many openings and passages seen in the caves have not yet been explored, and Mr. Ayres says there are great possibilities in the coming exploration of the still unknown parts of this mysterious nether world.

Geologists estimate that it has taken the water over 38,000 years to dig these caverns. The explorations will be continued, and a great deal will be done in the next few years to make all these under world accessible to the public. Then all who cannot climb the mountains may dive into the subterranean regions.

Martin-Orme Pianos

To know the Martin-Orme piano you must see it. Send your name and address to-day and we'll mail you a descriptive catalogue showing photographs of the instrument and telling how it's manufactured.

Many styles and many prices, but only one quality—the best.

If the Martin-Orme Piano is not represented near you, we will ship a piano to your address, in any part of Canada.

Write for prices and terms. Old instruments exchanged at a liberal valuation.

ORME & SON, Limited
OTTAWA, ONT.

PANDORA RANGE

A Strikingly Handsome Range

The owner of a Pandora is always proud of the impression this strikingly handsome range makes upon her neighbors.

The solid, compact appearance of the smoothly finished body, the bold, large pattern of the carving, and the brilliance of the heavy nickel coating, combine to produce an effect that is distinctly pleasing to the eye of the most critical observer.



The Pandora Castings undergo a "special process" to make them easily and quickly take a lustrous shine.

The Nickeling is done with extraordinary care—will not chip and crack like the nickeling on ordinary stoves, but will retain its smoothness and brightness for years.

Because of the absence of any fine, fancy carving, which catches and holds the dust, the Pandora is much more easy to polish and will remain clean longer.

Altogether, the Pandora is a very superior range.

If your local dealer does not sell the Pandora, write direct for free booklet.

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"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

"CEETEE" Underclothing is absolutely unshrinkable. It remains as soft, elastic and pliable after washing as on the day it was bought, It never loses its original shape; never becomes hard; and always fits the body perfectly.



If you wear "CEETEE" Unshrinkable, Pure Wool Underwear, your bodily comfort is insured.

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565

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE CEETEE PURE WOOL

Many Women Cursed by Their Beauty

BELLES FAMED IN HISTORY FOR LOVELINESS WHO HAVE BEEN UNHAPPY—"THE FATAL GIFT OF BEAUTY"—A SERIES OF TRAGEDIES.

Every woman longs to be beautiful, and yet the famous beauties of the world, almost without exception, have been unhappy women. Since the days of Helen of Troy "the fatal gift of beauty," as Lord Byron calls it, has brought nothing but woe to its possessors.

"One immutable law nature seems to have laid down — that a woman dowered with beauty must not expect happiness." These are the words of a man who has studied the history of beautiful women and has written a book about them. In "Queens of Beauty" (D. Appleton & Co.), W. Wilmott Dixon has covered the history of the great beauties of England for a period of 200 years. He has shown how the gift of beauty affected the characters and the careers of its possessors—what use they made of their gift and what fate it brought them.

SOME BEAUTIES GOOD, SOME BAD, ALL UNHAPPY.

Some of Mr. Dixon's queens of beauty have been good and some of them were bad—but all were unhappy. The sorrows they endured were enough to make them curse the day they were born beautiful. Perhaps the strangest thing about them is that they had bad luck with their husbands and lovers. If we may trust history, men who marry beautiful women are often, if not always, neglectful, sometimes cruel, and many of them are unfaithful.

"La Belle Hamilton," the reigning beauty of the court of Charles II., and as virtuous as she was beautiful, had her pick of the eligible husbands of that somewhat dissolute time. She was beloved by the Duke of Richmond, the gallant Henry Jermyn, the Duke of Norfolk, and the Earl of Tyrconnell, all of whom offered her marriage. But she refused them in order to marry the gay and handsome French adventurer, the Chevalier de Grammont.

De Grammont had no true love for her, notwithstanding her great charms. He was cold to her beauty, and what little heart he had was divided among a score of women, and, according to Mr. Dixon La Belle Hamilton could not even boast of having a larger share of it than any of her numerous rivals. She was a heartbroken woman, and her extraordinary beauty, which alone attracted the chevalier to her side, was not sufficient to hold him there, and was to her a veritable curse.

Equally beautiful and even more unfortunate was Frances Jennings, who refused many better men to give her heart and hand to George Hamilton, brother of the Countess de Grammont. Her husband was slain in the wars and she afterwards became the wife of the Duke of Tyrconnell. Tyrconnell was devoted to the cause of the ill-fated James II. For years she lived in exile and after the death of her husband she was reduced to such poverty that it is said she maintained herself by selling lace and haberdashery at one of the small stalls on the royal exchange.

"There, wrapped in a long, loose white dress which concealed her figure and wearing a white mask, which she never removed, the once proud and stately duchess sold her wares to the women who, attracted by her strange garb and appearance, flocked to her stall to buy her wares."

QUEEN OF BEAUTY FREEZES IN CELL.

At length this queen of beauty hid herself in Dublin, where she lived poor, proscribed, and brokenhearted. Toward the end of her life she became a nun in a convent of the Poor Clares and was frozen to death one night on the stone floor of her cell. Save in the few short years of her triumphant youth, her beauty brought her no happiness, and in her lonely and miserable old age she might well have been willing to exchange lots with the plainest woman in the kingdom.

Too often the lives of the queens of beauty were darkened by tragedy. Mrs. Bracegirdle, sometimes called "the Diana of the stage," was so beautiful and so charming that it was said of her that "in the crowded theaters she had as many lovers as there were male spectators." No man, perhaps, loved her so madly or so hopelessly as Capt. Richard Hill. No rebuffs could drive him away and no coldness or disdain on her part could cool his passion. Capt. Hill believed that Mrs. Bracegirdle would have listened to his suit but for the influence of William Mountford, a well-known and popular actor.

SOLDIER FAILS TO KIDNAP ACTRESS.

The frantic Capt. Hill, maddened by her scorn, made a bold attempt to kidnap her one night on the streets of London. He was assisted by Lord Mohun and they hired a coach and secured the help of a lot of soldiers and bullies.

"The house was carefully watched," says Mr. Dixon, "and as Mrs. Bracegirdle came out with her mother and brother and Mr. Page she was suddenly seized by a couple of soldiers, who tried to force her into the coach. She resisted, her mother clung to her; Mr. Page, after parrying with his cane the sword strokes of Capt. Hill raised the alarm; people rushed from the adjoining houses, beat off the soldiers and bullies, and escorted Mrs. Bracegirdle to her house in Howard street."

Capt. Hill and Lord Mohun followed and after Mrs. Bracegirdle entered her house "walked up and down the street outside with drawn swords. Then wine was sent for, which they drank in the street, still flourishing their drawn swords and declaring that they would be revenged on Will Mountford."

FRIEND SLAIN BY JEALOUS RIVAL.

For two hours they waited there, and at last when Mountford came by on his way home Lord Mohun embraced him and Capt. Hill stepped up, struck Mountford in the face with his left hand, "whilst at the same moment he ran him through the body with the sword which he held drawn in his right hand."

Capt. Hill fled, but Lord Mohun, who was scarcely more than a lad, was tried for murder by a jury of his peers and found "not guilty" by a majority of the lords who sat on the jury. Mrs. Bracegirdle was held blameless, yet her life was darkened by this tragedy. Her fatal gift of beauty had made the man who loved her to become a murderer and an exile and brought her only unhappiness over the death of her friend.

Lady Mary Pierrepoint, "the woman without mercy," was one of the unhappiest of the queens of beauty. She eloped with Edward Wortley and married him against her father's wishes. Her husband afterward became a lord of the treasury, but he is described as "an insufferable prig and the meanest of misers." He neglected and cruelly mistreated la belle dame sans merci," and afterward she was obliged to leave him. She exiled herself from England and lived for years friendless and alone. She was lampooned by Pope in his satires and in her old age found herself friendless, "with enemies everywhere making her the object of their gibes, and jeers, and jests."

No mercy was shown to "the beautiful woman without mercy," and she lived to find her beauty gone, her friends and her power swept away. She shared the inevitable fate of the queens of beauty, though her lot was harder than most.

Two Irish girls, who were so beautiful that they were called goddesses, went to London about the middle of the eighteenth century, and the whole city went mad over them. Crowds waited outside of their houses to see them come out. They were mobbed by hundreds of frantic sightseers wherever they went, according to Mr. Dixon. When they traveled through the country people waited by scores all night outside of the inns to see them get into their chaises in the morning.

They married "well," of course. One of them became Countess of Coventry and the other Duchess of Hamilton. But they lived wretched lives, as did their daughters after them. Lady Coventry died early and it is charged that her death was due directly to her vanity over her beauty. A contemporary writes thus about her fate:

POISONED HERSELF WITH COSMETICS.

"And what a wretched end Lady Coventry makes after her shortlived reign of beauty! Not contented with the extraordinary share Providence had bestowed on her, she presumptuously and vainly sought to mend it, and by that means, they say, she has destroyed her life, for Dr. Taylor says the white she made use of for her face and neck was rank poison."

These Irish girls, or goddesses, known as the "beautiful Gunnings," were queens of beauty whose fair faces were their sole claim to homage, says Mr. Dixon. They had no charms of mind or heart. They were vain and foolish. They had hardly a single quality of good womanhood. Yet their sheer loveliness covered a multitude of sins and made conquests which wit, wisdom, and goodness could scarcely have surpassed and often have failed to attain.

Perhaps the least unfortunate of all Mr. Dixon's queens of beauty were the three who never married—Mary and Agnes Berry and Lady Elizabeth Hastings. They had their heartbreaks and their disappointments, these beautiful women who became old maids, but they had no husbands who might have betrayed them or whom they might have betrayed.

MOST FORTUNATE NEVER MARRIED.

What women have been unhappier than those famous beauties, the Luttrell sisters? And yet Anne became the royal Duchess of Cumberland. Her beauty won her a husband who was an object of contempt and scorn and "with whom no decent man would associate." He led her a wretched life. Her sister Elizabeth, led astray by her beauty, became "indescribably coarse in her speech and manners, was a gambler of the lowest type, and did not scruple to cheat on every available opportunity."

Poor Elizabeth at last was put in jail for her debts, but escaped abroad, where she went from bad to worse and at last was convicted of picking pockets in Augsburg and was sentenced to clean the streets chained to a wheelbarrow.

"From this crowning ignominy, however, she saved herself by taking poison. That was the end of Elizabeth, the last survivor of the three beautiful Luttrells and the sister of a princess of the blood."

LOST HUSBAND, HONOR, AND CHILDREN.

The three beautiful granddaughters of Richard Brinsley Sheridan were known as the "three graces." They inherited their fatal gift of beauty from their unhappy grandmother, the "beauty of Bath." Perhaps the unhappiest one of the three graces was Caroline, who was married to Hon. George Chappel Norton. Her husband was jealous of her and brought suit against the Premier, Lord Melbourne, for alienation of his wife's affections.

The case was one of the most notorious ever tried before the House of Commons. Her husband was not satisfied with thus trying to blast her reputation. He stole her children away from her and would not allow her to see them. Thus one of the queens of beauty was also one of the most wretched women in England.

Why does fate claim such a fearful compensation from the queens of beauty? Not all of them are vain; not all of them are women without mercy. "Yet all are unhappy," says Mr. Dixon. "They are cursed by their beauty."

THE ATTAR OF ROSES.

Persia is called the Land of Roses, says a writer in the Ladies' World. There homes and gardens are redolent with the fragrant blossoms. There is held all through the flowering season a festival, so vividly described by the poet Moore, known as "The Feast of Roses." There, mattresses and cushions are filled with the petals for the siestas of men of rank.

Hundreds of acres of roses are cultivated on the banks of the Ganges to be converted into rose water and attar of roses. So extensive is the cultivation of roses in India that it is said their fragrance can be detected at a distance of seven miles.

The process of distillation in making attar or "otto" of roses, which differs in various countries, is interesting. Bushels and bushels of roses, sometimes to the value of hundreds of dollars, are put into great caldrons. These, tightly closed, are kept at an even temperature, regulated by a thermometer. The vapor of the roses passes through tubes running from the cover of each caldron to open troughs containing cold water. It requires three distillations before the oil from the rose vapor rises to the top of the water in the troughs. This essential oil is run into hermetically-sealed leaden bottles ready for shipment.

In France, glass slabs are coated with prepared fat, and layer after layer of rose petals are laid on it, then closely covered. The fat absorbs the perfume in from 12 to 24 hours, and when saturated it is packed in tins for shipment. The fleeting odors are thus held in captivity, to be released later with the aid of alcohol. It is said that 16,000 kilos of rose petals are needed to make one kilo of French "otto of rose." Pure attar of roses sells for many times more than its weight in gold.

A remarkable wager on horsemanship was recently made and won by a young German military officer. The officer in question, Lieut. Krause, of the artillery, laid a bet that he would ride on horseback from Bucharest to Rome, keeping not only himself but his horse in good condition throughout the journey. The lieutenant has arrived in Florence on his ride from the Roumanian capital. He is to reach Rome within fifteen days from the start.

High Standards.

The high standard of workmanship demanded by the makers of the New Scale Williams Piano have attracted to them the very best of skilled labor. Every workman in their large factory at Oshawa is an artist in his particular line, and the pride they all take in the product of their united labor "The New Williams" is one of its best guarantees of excellence. 26

The Williams Piano Co., Ltd., 247 Dundas St., London, Ont. H. P. Bull, manager.

BEER* IS GOOD FOR MOST FOLKS
(HARDLY ANOTHER BEVERAGE FEEDS SO WELL)

BEER really excels milk as a food-drink for most grown people. And many, many people cannot digest milk easily, because it is so lacking in solid food-contents. Moreover, milk is so liable to contagion that it is seldom pure when we get it in the cities. But Ontario-brewed beer is really pure,—brewed in cleanliness, of sound materials, in a sanitary way, and brought to the user in the same fit-to-drink state.

Beer Is No Stimulant

Drink beer with meals and at bedtime, as an item of diet that will help the stomach do its work better, and will feed the body besides. Don't choose beer as a stimulant, though,—it does not contain enough alcohol for that. Use it as a food-drink that induces lazy stomachs to do their work well, and so helps them get more good out of all food.

Beer Makes Better Nerves

Ontario beer is not only deliciously appetising and refreshing, because brewed of pure malt and hops only; but, besides, all the power that hops possess to repair nerve wastes is kept in these brews. That is what makes beer so particularly good for women to drink regularly. Ask your own doctor what he thinks of beer for your household.

* BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter and stout; and, in the practise of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley (the best in the world) malt, hops and pure water. 391

Perfumes Made To Order

INDIVIDUAL SCENT A MODERN TOILET EXTRAVAGANCE.

Synthetic Chemistry the Means of Supplying New Subtle Odors—Made To Order Expensive.

"When you pass a woman on the street and get the faint odor of some perfume you seldom think that that delightful fragrance is of synthetic origin. If you think of it at all you naturally suppose that it is the original odor of some flower, such as violet, rose, jasmine, tuberose, lavender and the like. But as a matter of fact the greater number of our newer perfumes are of synthetic origin," said one of the prominent perfumers recently.

"Instead of perfumes being made from the flowers themselves our chemists have been able to analyze the natural oils and to isolate the component parts of each. Having once done this they can build up a product with every physical property, color, odor, taste, etc., of the original natural substance which has been chosen for dissection and reconstruction.

"To the development of this branch of the perfumer's art are due the enormous successes of our most recent perfumes. The so-called synthetics have furnished new subtle, alluring and delicious odors, which in some cases have no natural counterpart at all, but which are interwoven with the heavy fragrance of musk, the delicate refinement of orris or violet.

"Many of these newer essences are blends which are faintly suggestive of some recognizable scent, but infinitely more dainty and lasting than the shadowy fragrance with which we associate them

"Among certain devotees of toilet extravagances it is becoming more popular every year to use throughout the list of toilet accessories but one perfume, made by one of the great perfumers. They having created an original bouquet for their customer agree to permit its purchase by no other person.

"Firstly, the perfumer who undertakes to cater to so fastidious a clientele must be of the best and his time is, of course, a valuable commodity.

"Then enchanting bouquets are not achieved by hit or miss combinations. Much of skill is necessary before even a master weaver of odor harmonies gets what he seeks. This accomplished, difficulties are still ahead.

"A perfume has been created, we will say. Its concomitant toilet water, sachet, face and bath powder must follow. And as each successive preparation demands time and skill and patience, this all adds to the cost. But when completed the woman for whom the new fragrance is made may delight in an odor that even her dearest friends can only guess at.

"The extract alone of these individual perfumes frequently costs $100 a pint, the corresponding sachet $50 a pound, the toilet water $15 a quart and the face powder from $3 to $5 a box.

"The minimum cost of a set of such proprietary toilet things would be about $200 and frequently reaches very much higher figures, dependent, of course, upon the rarity and costliness of the perfumer's perfume constituents.

"Invariably when some fine individual perfume has gone out we are inundated with inquiries by friends and acquaintances of the lady in question to furnish them with 'some of the same,' but this, of course, is just what she pays to avoid."

A LITERAL CURATE.

I was being put through my facings as a candidate for a west country curacy when my prospective rector asked me abruptly: "Have you ever married anyone?"

There was a reason. His last curate, a young man of pronounced ritualistic tastes, officiated for the first time in his church at a wedding, and to the astonishment of the bridegroom he bade him put the ring on the lady's little finger. "Not so," said the bride. "It must be so," replied the curate, "in accordance with the rubric of the prayer book."

His rector, hearing of it, expostulated with him, pointing out that the rubric says, "put it on her fourth finger." "Precisely," the curate replied, "finger the rubic says. It says nothing about the thumb."

Hence my prospective rector's injunction when conducting weddings to take count from the thumb, not the first finger.—London Daily Mail.

John D. Roddick, Lyndhurst, Tells His Experience.

AFTER TWO YEARS' SUFFERING WITH LAME BACK AND WEAK KIDNEYS, WAS CURED BY DR. HAMILTON.

Lyndhurst, Ont., Sept. 4.—The following statement made by Mr. Roddick, lumber merchant, tells of the remarkable knowledge possessed by Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills. I derived immense good from their use in a short time. When two boxes were used I was immeasurably better. Today I am well. Neighbors suffering from kidney and back trouble have also been cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills which I am convinced is the best medicine for regulating and cleansing the system. They are very mild, but do the work just the same."

"Two years ago I had grippe which settled in my back and kidneys. I was sickly and very miserable, suffered great pain and inconvenience. Different remedies were tried without benefit and then I decided to try Dr. Hamilton:

Nothing so certain in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys as Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25 cents, at all dealers.

King Edward As a Sportsman

THE BRITISH RULER SKILLED IN MANY GAMES.

Cricket and Football About the Only Sports in Which He Is Not Proficient.

The world knows all about the marvelous feats and sportsmanship of the strenuous tenant of the White House, but it has heard very little, curiously enough, about the really remarkable sporting record of the sovereign of the British Empire. It is as a sportsman, indeed, that his subjects love him most. Other people may bow to his qualities as a diplomat, a tactician, a wise ruler, but to the Englishman Edward VII. is first and foremost an excellent sportsman.

Almost the only outdoor games in which the King is not proficient are cricket and football. Although keenly interested in cricket he never excelled as a player. He and his brothers had a professional coach, who tried to teach them the game when they were boys at Windsor, but though the man labored hard with his eager pupils he never succeeded in accomplishing great results and went away lamenting that he "could make nowt of their royal highnesses." Yet, notwithstanding this inability, King Edward, like all the rest of his subjects, studies cricket scores and follows all the big matches. His football experiences are limited to watching such games as those between the army and navy at the Queen's Club. He seriously thought of going out to the Crystal Palace to the cup final between the Australians and the English, but was dissuaded.

As a shot he had always shown wonderful skill and enthusiasm. In Baroda and Ceylon, in addition to buffalo and deer, he brought down an elephant and doffed it of its tail, according to custom. A visit to Nepaul introduced him to tiger hunting (he is credited with a bag of half a dozen specimens in one day). His American experiences made him familiar with the sport that the far western prairies afford, and on the occasion of his first visit to Chillingham Castle 35 years ago, by concealing himself in a hay cart, his majesty accomplished the rare feat of laying low a specimen of the celebrated herd of wild cattle for which Lord Tankerville's border seat is famous.

However, in spite of his record as a hunter of big game, it is as a performer in the home covers that his subjects boast of him. At Sandringham he once brought down 50 birds with 55 shots. Even this incident is not recalled with such pride as the notable feat performed years ago when King Edward was the guest of Lord Carnarvon at Highclere Castle. In addition to the then Prince of Wales and his host there were four other excellent shots, who in the course of three days brought down 10,890 head of game. As a feat of endurance alone that performance was remarkable for close upon 18,000 cartridges must have been fired, which gives an average of 1,000 cartridges a man each day. Allowing that the recoil from each cartridge exerted a force of 20 pounds, a simple calculation shows that the King had to withstand a force equivalent to raising 40 tons weight one foot, while in addition the task of raising the gun to his shoulder at least 1,500 times would almost equal in three days the force requisite to raising nine tons one foot.

As an ardent and personally interested spectator at races the King is well known, and as a judge of horses he is in the first rank. Many of his entries have won at national and international races. The King himself was once a winning jockey. When stationed at Curragh Camp as the Prince of Wales, he rode his horse Rupee and easily won a steeplechase.

At golf the King plays an excellent even game, and is often to be seen on his links at Balmoral in all sorts of bad weather, which is the test of the true golf player.

Only the other day his majesty easily won in a croquet tournament. He is very fond of this game, as of billiards, where his quick eye enables him to make the most remarkably accurate shots. All England knows that the King's great interest in motors and all their improvements has helped the trade in automobiles. As a yachtsman his knowledge has been valuable to many, and his love of the sea has made him take a keen interest in all matters pertaining to boating, the building of boats, etc. Not even Sir Thos. Lipton himself was more disappointed when he failed to bring back the cup from America than was the King.

Of course, with increasing years the King's sportsmanship is less strenuous, and while preserving a great interest in the advancement of all sports he has turned somewhat to quieter things for himself. He has become a pigeon fancier and has a loft at Sandringham where he keeps his birds, the original ancestors of which were given him by the King of the Belgians. Also he spends many hours at bridge. Here he shows his sportsmanship in being an excellent and agreeable loser when necessary, and while a remarkably fine player himself, is always a very uncritical and patient partner for less skilled players.

THE REAL FRENCH SALON.

The salon, in the historical sense of the term, was neither a house which was always open to the world at large, nor did it at all resemble the modern-day reception in English-speaking countries, with its jimble of heterogeneous elements. It was a carefully selected and assorted company, its numbers regulated, and so skillfully arranged and directed as to form a homogeneous unity.

The salons are sometimes dwelt upon as a light and loose society, whose leaders and frequenters, freeing themselves not only from the restraints of conventionality, but from any standard of morality as well, carried freedom of speech to the extreme of license; where assemblages of dissipated, if brilliant, men were often gathered together by a frivolous and unconventional, probably equally censurable, though gifted, woman. Such was not the case. Great changes in morals, and in public sentiment generally, have occurred since their time, with the gradual progress of civilization and ideas, and the world of today would be offended at much which at that period was overlooked or condoned; but the salon, far from being an aid or abettor to a scandalous life, was, rather, society's adjuster—the court of public opinion whence there was no appeal—as to behavior and manners, while it inspired and directed the intelligence. A high ideal of truth and beauty was its constant aim; a perfect proportion, an exquisite harmony, which tended to unity and temperance, was the rule, and less freedom in the sense of license was to be found there than in any society in the great capitals of the world before or after; therein lay its power and its success, stimulating and enlarging, as it did, the life of the intellect.—Putnam's Magazine.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhea, ulceration, displacements, falling of the womb, painful or irregular periods, uterine and ovarian tumors or growths, also hot flushes, nervousness, melancholy, pains in the head, back or bowels, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Women's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write today. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 12, Windsor, Ont.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



$15 to $35

Fit-Reform Suits range in price from $15 to $35. You may pay one or the other—or anything between—and know that you are getting the greatest possible value for the money.

Of course, the quality of cloth and linings increases as the prices increase.

Yet the Fit-Reform guarantee is the same for the $15, $18 and $20 Suits, as it is for the $25, $30 and $35 Suits—

"Money back if you are not perfectly satisfied." 260

Fit-Reform
R. J. YOUNG & CO.
London, Ontario.

RRR
Radway's Ready Relief

"GRIP" COLDS ETC., PNEUMONIA, PLEURISY
and ALL INFLAMMATORY DISEASES

There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Cures and prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing. Cures every pain, sprain or bruise throughout the human body.

NEGLECTED COLDS run into the "GRIP" and PNEUMONIA. Lose no time, but get at once a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF and prevent pneumonia or cure it if already manifest.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

Be sure and keep handy Radway's Ready Relief, for it has done good service for the past sixty years and is a household word everywhere, for it has saved many a life and many a doctor's bill.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RADWAY & CO.
3 Jacques Cartier St.
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SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.
MIDY

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
MARVEL Whirling Spray
The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.



Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies.
WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.
General Agents for Canada.

LEE HING LAUNDRY.

Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck Standup collars ironed so wing will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmond. Phone 1344. Formerly at 312½ Dundas street.

Perfumes for The Stern Sex

THEY ARE BEING USED EXTENSIVELY BY MEN IN ENGLAND.

Englishmen Breaking Away From Conventional Forms—Are Now Wearing Gaudier Clothes.

"Curiously enough, England, one of the most sedate countries in Europe, is the breeding ground of most of these modern movements for a more liberal construction of established dicta as to how the male being shall adorn himself," observed a Washington clubman. "Englishmen are now wearing far more gaudy clothes than American men wear, and it seems as if the time is not far distant when Englishmen, and men throughout Europe, for that matter, will be getting themselves up with the same wealth of ornate investiture as distinguished them back in the gay old centuries. The so-called smug Englishmen are breaking away from conventional forms in other ways. For example, it is again permissible for men to use scents in England, and that permission has been extended so that it is made by fashionable men in the United States to apply to themselves. The resumption of the privilege of using scents began in England four or five years ago. Singularly enough, it was in England that the crusade against the use of perfumery by men began about a generation ago. The school of so-termed 'wholesome, open-air' novelists who followed the sybaritic Bulwer-Lyttonists hammered the use of scents by men. They dubbed the habit effeminate, unmasculine, or, worse than that, unmanly. Up to that period men used very strong scents on their handkerchiefs. But they couldn't stand for being called 'scented darlings,' and, when the crusade began, the younger men abandoned perfumery, although many of the old boys, accustomed all of their lives to the use of scents, flatly declined to yield to the anti-perfumery campaign.

"The knock against the use of any kind of perfumery by men spread to this side of the ocean, so that along toward the middle of the seventies it came to be considered bad form for men to use any sort of a scent in connection with the toilet. Even toilet waters or colognes were barred. That was the day of bay rum. Bay rum, being for some reason considered an essentially masculine fluid, was allowable. Men who surrendered their perfumes were glad of this. They went in heavily for bay rum. They soused their countenances with it when they shaved or were shaved, and they even soaked their hair in it. The aroma of bay rum permeated every car and 'bus. The bay rum aroma became tiresome. Men of good form dropped it about a dozen years ago. You scarcely ever catch that bay rum smell nowadays. It is not used at all in the best barber shops now, where good toilet waters for use after shaving have taken its place. Only the cheaper shops use bay rum, and even in these shops most of the men when asked the bay rum question by the barbers blurt out an emphatic 'No.'

"Some four or five years ago men of fashion in England resumed the use of toilet waters, a bit furtively at first, by way of experimentation, and they found there was no protest. Their womenfolk and women friends rather liked it, in fact, and said so. Thus the thing caught on again after the long inhibition, and it promptly crossed over to this side. As yet the renewed use of scents by men is limited to toilet waters. They may apply it to their faces after shaving, and they may rub a bit of the toilet water into their hair at the sides, if they elect. Very lately some men have taken to sprinkling a bit of the favorite toilet water on their handkerchiefs. I believe the use of extracts by men is sure to follow soon. As far as the effeminacy charge goes, it is a very good thing, I think, that the resumption of the use of perfumery by men has taken its start in England. Englishmen are a pretty rugged lot—masculine folk, all in all. If they are willing to brave the old effeminacy knock in taking up the use of scents again, I think American men may take a chance.

"But I don't believe there is going to be any renewal of the crusade against the use of scents by men. There isn't any reason on earth why women should have a monopoly of the use of perfumes. Just remember some of the renowned men who have used scents. Julius Caesar was inordinately fond of perfumes. When Richard, the Lion Heart, returned from the crusades he had the perfumery habit and he had it bad. Peter the Great of Russia was a connoisseur in the perfumes of his day. Henry VIII. of England liked Italian and French perfumes almost as much as he enjoyed his flirtations. Napoleon had as keen a nostril for a sound perfume as any man of his time. That bright boy, Charles James Fox, not only used all sorts of scents, but knew all about where and how they were made. Our own John Paul Jones had almost a passion for the extract of carnations. Decatur picked up about a ton of Oriental perfumes during his cruisings in eastern seas, and used them with keen enjoyment to the day of his death. Charles Dickens was never accused of womanishness, and he was devoted to perfumes. You never heard of Ulysses S. Grant turning pale at the sight of a mouse or anything of that kind, did you? Well, Gen. Grant used to have his face and whiskers in a superior German cologne after his bath every day and enjoyed the stuff keenly.

"As a matter of fact, perfumes are disagreeable to but a very few men, and it is the men to whom perfumes are disagreeable who are not exactly normal, not the men, who preponderate in the ratio of 1,000 to 1, who really do like perfumes, whether they are willing to admit that liking or not. You can safely put it down that a great many men who profess not to like perfumes are only adopting that pose in conformity with the passing custom which required them to give evidence of that dislike.

"There are plenty of elderly men of position, the dandies and blades of 30 and 40 years ago, who never did abandon the habit of using extracts on their pocket handkerchiefs. They were the square-chinned old boys who declined to permit other folks to run their private habits.

"I don't care a fig how much out of fashion it is,' one of them once said in my presence, 'I like perfumes, and my father before me like 'em, and so did his father, and I am going to use perfumes as long as I dad-binged please. I was brought up among gentlemen who liked and used perfumes. Why, dang it all, I used my favorite perfume when I was an officer fighting in the Wilderness campaign in front of Petersburg! And I'm not going to give it up just because a lot of howlers go banging up and down the world saying that it isn't good form or good manners. I'm going to be the judge of my own good form and good manners, that's what I am going to be.'"

WOMEN WHO CHARM

HEALTH IS THE FIRST ESSENTIAL

It Helps Women to Win and Hold Men's Admiration, Respect and Love.

Woman's greatest gift is the power to inspire admiration, respect, and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature.



Mrs. T. E. Gillis

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. At the first indication of ill-health, painful or irregular periods, headache or backache, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begin its use.

Mrs. T. E. Gillis, Windsor, N. S., describes her illness, and cures, in the following letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"When I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was suffering with weakness and womb trouble, headaches, backaches, and that worn-out, tired feeling. I have only taken the Vegetable Compound a few short weeks, and it has made me well, strong and robust. I believe that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is without equal for female troubles."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, bloating, (or flatulence), inflammation or ulceration, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

STREET CAR A GREAT LEVELER

MOST DEMOCRATIC OF MODERN INSTITUTIONS—A CODE OF ETIQUETTE.

Montreal Witness: The street railway car is the most democratic of all modern institutions. As a leveler of class distinctions it has no equal. Like death, it brings all to a common equality, but leaves the consciousness of bumps and contacts with not always desirable neighbors, which would be intolerable in any other situation in life. Yet in obedience to a natural instinct an unwritten code of street car etiquette has been developed, founded on a sense of common misery, fear of pickpockets, and a recognition of individual rights. It is curious to observe the conduct of passengers in a crowded car and mark those who have learned the code and those who have not. A man who will sit in oblivious stolidity while a woman sways over him in an effort to maintain a connection between a strap and the floor, or who smiles absently when she suddenly flops down upon his lap, will give his seat at once to a woman with a child in her arms. She who is too short to reach a strap usually finds a seat by the flopping process and is allowed to wedge in, because nothing else is possible. As in the professions, there is always room at the upper end, and it is really surprising to observe how reluctant people are to move up. Another curious custom some ladies have of invading the cars at the rush hours when workingmen are returning from work in the evening. As a rule, aged women and men are treated with consideration by fellow-passengers. Boys with enormous packages should hardly be admitted at the busier hours. But what everybody demands is courtesy from the conductors, who, as a class, are fairly observant of the amenities in very trying circumstances. In a recent case, a United States court ruled that passengers of a public carrier are entitled to courteous treatment. It was that of a lady who had lost her transfer in the jostling of the crowd on board a car. The conductor refused to accept her explanation, and put her off the car, with insulting remarks. She sued the company and obtained $1,250 damages. A decision which was confirmed on appeal, with the added observation by the court that "it is the duty of the company to see that its employes give courteous treatment to passengers." Discourtesy by street car conductors thus appears to be an offense for which companies are liable in damages. These decisions were probably expressions of a very bitter public feeling in that city, where the conductors are for the most part cads. Utterly different is the state of things in Montreal where anything but exemplary politeness is very exceptional.

Good Complexions An English Trait

WATER THE SECRET, SAYS A WRITER ON BEAUTY TOPICS.

English Women Use Lots of It, Eat Generously, and Live in the Open Air.

The English complexion specialists will tell you that water is the secret of the English complexion. They will point to those wonderful society beauties whose skin is simply marvelous and say "Water did it."

This is not flattering to the American woman with her cloudy skin and her pimples. Yet the English specialists insist that it is water and nothing else that beautifies the skin. "Take it hot if you can get it. Otherwise take it cold," they say.

The English woman treats her skin to water early and late. She washes earlier than the American woman and does it oftener. Her habits are those of out-door life. She lives in the open and she loves cold water.

The English woman does not have hot water for her skin in the morning. Her bath water is quite cold and the water with which she splashes her face is taken from a mug on the top of which the ice has formed. This hardens the skin and closes the pores, so she will tell you.

The American woman softens her skin with cold cream and she keeps it flabby with hot water. But the English woman knows when to use hot water and when to use cold water and she never makes a mistake in the matter.

A LOVELY COMPLEXION IS A PRECIOUS HERITAGE.

The English woman treats her skin as if it were a precious heritage. Her health is judged by her color; and she gets her color not out of a box but from her own vigorous constitution. So carefully does she guard her skin that, even when her health fails, she still keeps her pure complexion. It is one of the last things to go.

The skin of the Englishman is noted for its brilliancy. An Englishman easily is distinguishable in a crowded assembly of persons simply by his pure complexion. His skin is white save for the vivid red of the cheeks. Yet it is a healthy skin.

Among Englishmen, Lord Rosebery is noted for his complexion. Lord Kitchener has cheeks as rosy as a schoolboy. The prime minister can blush like a girl, all pink and red. It is an English trait, this wonderful complexion.

An American woman in London longed for this English skin. Her own skin was treated with cosmetics and stuffed with rouges, creams, and powders. One night, at a reception, she said to Lord Kitchener: "I would like to ask you a question. But promise me that you will tell me truly. Promise me that you will not evade the point."

"I promise," said Lord Kitchener.

"Then tell me what you Englishmen do for your complexion? It is marvelous. Tell me how you keep your cheeks so red and your face so clear. What do you do for your skin?"

ENGLISH RECIPE FOR A CLEAR SKIN.

"I wash it, madam," said his lordship. "And when it does not look clean I wash it again."

The woman was immensely displeased at the reply. She took violent offense. But, on thinking it over next day, being a sensible woman, she resolved to profit by the hint. She went to an English specialist who believed in washing the face. And she took some lessons in keeping the skin clear.

"English women use more cosmetics than the French," said the specialist, "But they know better how to use them. They use them more wisely. The American woman uses cosmetics in a terrible manner. She uses them, as she uses everything else, in a hurry. And they look as if they had been splashed on."

"Tell me how to wash my face and how to use cosmetics," said the woman, "and I will make it worth a small fortune to you."

"Then buy a cake of soap, the best you can find—if you want the English skin—and when you get up in the morning wash your face with soap and cold water. Don't use much soap but just enough to make the skin pliable. Most soaps nowadays contain some good oil and they are good for the skin. The old idea that soap would take the skin right off your face is exploded. All handsome women now use soap and lots of it."

The woman listened and began her home treatment. She washed her face with soap in the morning and again at night. And she kept the pores open. When it rained she went out and took a walk in English fashion, without carrying an umbrella.

The English beauties will show you a pair of thick-soled boots; and they will point to a raincoat of rubber; they also will show you a hat that will withstand water and they will produce a pair of good wash leather gloves. In this outfit they go out to walk in the rain. They do not think of staying in on account of the weather.

HOW LANGTRY TREATS HER SKIN.

The English woman when she dresses for evening puts on cold cream and plenty of it. It is a liberal education to see Langtry splash her clear pink and white Jersey skin with cold cream slightly heated so that it cleanses the skin. She puts it on wholesale and she rubs it in with her finger tips until the flesh is soft and pliable.

It takes fully ten minutes to do this properly. And it is not in the nature of the American woman to waste as much time as that. She does her work of beautification standing up, and in a hurry, and it is no wonder that her results are poor.

The woman who is making up her face for evening and who does not want to look as if she were "made up" will take plenty of time for the operation. An American woman who always is in a hurry will allow herself fifteen minutes for the whole operation. But the careful English woman will allow herself from half an hour to a full hour.

The English woman sits down to her work. She knows that she cannot do full justice to her complexion unless she is comfortable, so she is seated. Those marvelous English beauties who hold their own through three generations of rivals have certain set ways of making themselves pretty. And they never depart from them.

The Countess of Warwick is as formidable a rival in the beauty line as she was when she was Lady Brooke. The Princess of Pless is as lovely as she was ten years ago when the Prince of Wales admired her. Mrs. Cornwallis West still is a great beauty and Lady Randolph Churchill has a skin that simply is a marvel in peachiness. It is due largely to the time that is bestowed upon it.

SITTING AT EASE AT THE BEAUTY TABLE.

The English belle sits down to her beauty work. She has a wide dressing table which is, most likely, a flat table shaped something like a kitchen table. There is a semi-circle in the front of it into which one can sit nicely. Over the table, bat against the wall, hangs a big, square mirror. It is a marvelous thing in that it does not magnify—like some mirrors—but shows you precisely as other people see you.

Then, when she picks up her cold cream jar—which usually is a generous porcelain-lined affair—she takes a handful and rubs it on her face. With both rosy palms she massages it in, keeping on until her face is almost dry.

Then, with a great powder puff, she splashes on the powder. This is put on so generously that it fills every pore and penetrates every crack and crevice of the skin. Then comes some vigorous massage with the tips of the fingers. This is to drive the powder into the pores and make it stick. Then there is a clean powder puff which is switched over the face to remove superfluous powder. And, when this has been done, the makeup is complete.

Yet not quite. The eyebrows must have their light treatment with a little eyebrow brush, which takes the powder out of them and shapes them into a pretty curve. And there is the eyebrow pencil, which is used lightly—O, so lightly—upon the brows to deepen them. There are few persons who are sufficiently discreet with this pencil. They use it too vigorously and the result is awful. It makes a woman look haggard and old, and it gives the eyes a stagey look which no one admires.

The really beautiful woman is pretty in the daytime when she has little "makeup" on her face, practically none at all. She is pretty because her skin is so pretty. She undertakes the trick, the art, the profession, of keeping her skin pink and white.

Of course, there comes times when the skin gets cloudy. And then it must be steamed. This always should be done at night. And, if possible, the kettle should be filled with perfumed water so that the steam is fragrant. It seems to make the complexion more moist, if that be possible, than clear water.

The face-steaming kettle should be filled half full of clear water, to which some powdered borax has been added. Then there should be half a cup—or a tablespoon if one must be economical—of perfume. And with this the face can be steamed. After the steaming some cold cream is rubbed in and the patient goes to bed to waken in the morning with a skin like the rose. This is the best of all treatments for the skin.

BLEACHING THE SKIN WITH ACIDS.

The woman whose skin is in poor shape can bleach her face by applying some good acid to it with soft warm cloths. The skin soon will yield to this sort of treatment. But here again one is apt to err. The trouble is that one is apt to go too far and to use too strong a bleach and the skin suffers. There is a pretty woman who bleaches her face with lemonade. She takes a glass of strong, highly-sweetened lemonade, and daubs it on her face. Afterwards she wrings out a cloth in it and puts it on her skin. She says it takes off the yellow spots as if they had been swept off by magic.

The actual face skinning solutions can be applied in this same manner. But one must be skillful to do it well. The trouble with the amateur always is that she does it too thoroughly. She takes the skin right off. She uses too little judgment and too much bleach.

The woman who wants a clear, peachy skin must be sure to eat plenty of food. That is the trouble with most women, particularly American women, they do not eat enough. And when they do eat they eat the wrong things. Women nibble sweets; they drink some tea and coffee and they eat between meals. But when it comes to good life-sustaining meals; when it comes to good blood-making fish and poultry; when it comes to vegetables and the things that ought to go into the system they are not willing to eat enough.

EAT PLENTY OF NOURISHING FOOD.

An English woman, she of the pure skin, puts down spaghetti like an Italian; she eats rice like a Japanese; she consumes potatoes as if she had been born on the Emerald Isle, and she eats roast beef just to prove she is an Englishwoman. And the result is obvious. She does not get fat, but she keeps strong. She has a ripe red skin and her muscles are like iron.

Eating plenty will make the skin firm; dashing the face with cold water to bring the blood to the surface will make the flesh pink; walking in the rain will freshen the complexion even as it freshens the flowers; and good soap and water will do wonders for a muddy face.

For years Patti boasted that she never washed her face. One day, on being surprised with a cake of soap in her hand, she confessed that she washed her face with soap every day and that he had come all the way from Wales, down to London town, to select a certain brand of soap whose name she had forgotten but which she knew by sight.

Lost in the Australian bush, near Port Darwin, for five days, Engineer-Commander E. S. Silk was found alive and well by a black tracker.

HIS FLESH HORRIBLY BURNT.

His druggist sold him a cheap acid corn cure—what he should have bought was Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Insist on only "Putnam's."



It rests with you whether or not you cure yourself of Kidney Trouble.

Doctors and drugs have nothing to do with it. You—and GIN PILLS—have everything to do with it. GIN PILLS will cure you—if you give them the chance. Will you?

Now, don't say "I have tried so many things without getting better" or "I don't believe anything will ever do me any good." You have never tried GIN PILLS and therefore you cannot realize what marvels they can perform. Let them prove their worth. Give them a fair trial. Get 6 boxes (for $2.50)—take them faithfully—and see what a miracle they work in your own case.

There is no risk—no danger of spending money and getting nothing in return. GIN PILLS are sold on an unconditional guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded.

When you have finished the sixth box—if you don't feel well, look well, and cannot honestly say that all signs of Kidney and Bladder Trouble have disappeared—simply take the empty boxes to your dealer and he will promptly refund your money. No affidavit is required. We will take your word for it.

That shows our faith in GIN PILLS. Try them and let them prove what they can do for you.

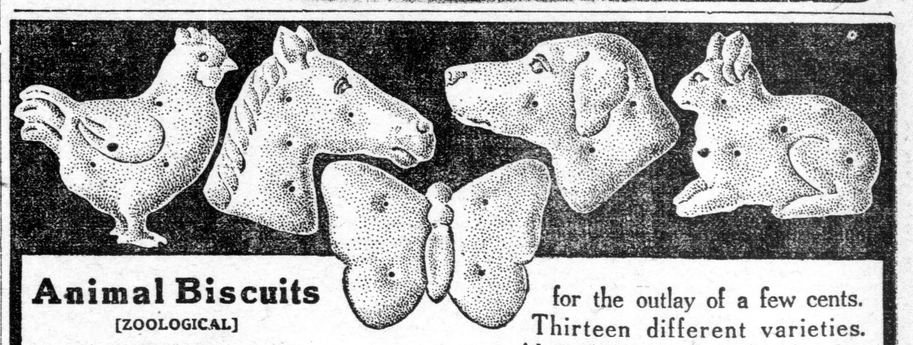
BILLING BRIDGE, Dec. 1st, 1904.

"I am sending for $1.00 worth of your Gin Pills for the kidneys, for I find that they are doing me good. Please send them as soon as possible. I gave a trial of them to my neighbors and they recommend them very highly."

Yours truly, MRS. DONALD MCCARTHY.

50c. a box—6 boxes for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. 93

BOLE DRUG CO. - - WINNIPEG, Man.



Animal Biscuits

[ZOOLOGICAL]

The "little tots" will amuse themselves by the hour with a few handfuls of Perrin's Animal Biscuits. A regular zoo—and a natural history education—for the outlay of a few cents. Thirteen different varieties. About 155 biscuits to the pound. Order from your grocer to-day.

Perrin's Biscuits

"Just a little better than the rest."

PEOPLE WHO DISAPPEAR

LOVE AFFAIRS AND FAMILY DIFFERENCES OFTEN THE REASON.

London Daily Graphic: "Women do not disappear so much as men," said Mr. Hartley, an international detective, who was interviewed in reference to a mysterious disappearance which is now attracting much public attention.

"When a woman goes it is usually a love affair. Either the parents object to the man, or there is some other cause. And it is important to remember what cunning schemers women can be. Even quite young girls may be wonderfully clever in keeping things from their parents. During the course of my work I am very skeptical or women for this reason. A girl might arrange for her lover or some one sent by him to meet her, and it would be a very simple matter for her to give her friends the slip in a crowded street. Of course very often we get cases of sudden loss of memory happening to people who are in the best of health and spirits, but one rarely finds this occur to a young girl, and where the tendency does exist the family or friends usually know of it and keep watch accordingly. Again, it is possible a girl does not like the prospect of going home after she has been away for a holiday, and some one with whom she was in touch might assist her in carrying out a plan of her own.

"Disappearances are very common not only in London, but in Paris and New York, but the public seldom heard of them. Not only girls but old men and others disappear. Generally these are not cases of kidnapping; they had to do with family or business matters, and as the families as a rule did not wish the police to know the circumstances they employed private detectives. Thus the outside world does not get to know of half of the disappearances and their causes.

"Crime sometimes enters into these sudden disappearances. A cool-headed man of the world who has committed theft or felony either in business or private life will take it into his head to disappear and make a fresh start in life somewhere else. A few years ago a gentleman whose family was high in the social world, vanished. He had been suspected of robbing his brother-in-law during a period of pressure in the latter's business. The victim knew that if he informed the police his brother-in-law would stand is danger of being prosecuted, so he handed the case over to me. It was proved that the man had actually been robbing him right and left, but for the sake of his wife he was allowed—and even assisted—to disappear.

"A husband walked out of his flat in Marylebone one day and was not heard of. His wife searched for three months herself, then came to me. She knew her husband could not have endured hardship or adventure, because he was physically unable to do much for himself. It was a troublesome case, but eventually I found the husband in a nursing home. What had happened was that the man's parents were strict living people, who did not go to the theater and did not drink stout. They did not think their son's wife—who did those things—was good enough for him, and they chose this means of getting him away from her."

FATAL COACH-WHIP SNAKES.

Being almost whipped to death by a coach-whip snake is the experience claimed by J. A. Mordant, a well-known citizen of Marshall County. In a letter to his county paper, the Guntersville Democrat, Mr. Mordant tells of the incident. He says he had been calling on his pastor, and when walking toward home through a cotton patch he came upon a snake that measured about thirteen feet in length. Seizing a rock, he threw it at the snake. When the reptile showed fight he turned and ran, but the snake overtook him. The snake made two coils around the man's body, and began to whip him. Mordant had nothing to defend himself with but a small knife, and for a time he was doubtful whether he would be whipped or squeezed to death before he could inflict a fatal wound on the reptile. Almost exhausted he sank to his knees and succeeded in cutting the snake's head from his body. He was exhausted by the experience, but after recovering he came upon the mate of the dead snake. This time there was no battle, because Mr. Mordant was the best sprinter.—Chattanooga Times.

SHIPPING SEASON FOR SNAILS.

The shipping season for the edible snails imported from France is now on. It begins in November and ends in April.

As cold weather approaches these snails encase themselves in a waxlike coating that forms a shell over them, this for their protection through the winter. Their shipment begins when they have thus covered themselves with this protective shell, and it ends when, with the approach of warmer weather, they begin to throw this off.

The snails are packed from 800 to 1,000 in a lot in boxes with perforated sides, the perforations being to give ventilation and keep the snails from heating in transit. Here their outer coating is soaked off and the snails are then ready to be taken in hand by the chef.

The importation of snails is annually increasing.

WHISTLER'S UNMARKED GRAVE.

Whistler is buried not in Chiswick Churchyard, where Hogarth lies, but in the cemetery that adjoins it. No stone marks the grave of the artist, which is almost hidden by carefully-tended flowers.

A little fence of wooden trellis protects it, and over fence and grave trailing ivy, geraniums and honeysuckle grow luxuriantly. The grave is beside the high wall of the cemetery, and partly sheltered by a wild plum tree overgrown just now by creepers that have sprung up close to the boundary. Beyond the wall rise ancient yew trees and the more ancient tower of Chiswick Church but modernity asserts itself in the incessant rattling and hammering from the torpedo boat works, whose long ranges of black buildings separate these peaceful acres from the adjacent river.—London Morning Post.

Curious scenes occurred at the village of St. Keverne, Cornwall, on the arrival of a new peal of bells for the parish church. A large procession of villagers, headed by the local band, marched out to meet the bells, which were drawn by horses on four wagons Men, women and children carried flags and wreaths, and wild flowers were laid on the bells

WORTH TAKING

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion;
One ounce Compound Salatone;
Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla;

Mixed and taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, is pronounced by a prominent physician to be the best mixture for the cure of the kidney, bladder, and all urinary troubles.

This says the doctor, is the most simple though remarkable prescription ever written to cleanse the system of impurities and waste matter. It acts as a powerful tonic to the kidneys, forcing them to filter out the acids and poisons, overcoming rheumatism, lame back, sciatica and other afflictions arising from sour, impure blood.

The ingredients can be procured at any good drug store, and being purely vegetable and entirely harmless, can easily be mixed at home.

If you have a suffering friend show this to him, as he will undoubtedly be pleased to learn of so simple and highly recommended a remedy.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

is rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Norway Pine Tree, skilfully combined with Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks. It is a pleasant, safe and effectual medicine for Coughs and Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all troubles of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose will convince you that it will stop the cough, soothe the throat, and start you on the road to recovery.

Be sure and do not accept a substitute for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

Miss C. M. Woodcock, Kinmount, Ont., writes: "For some time I suffered from a lingering cough. I was afraid it would turn to consumption, and, as I had tried many remedies and found no cure I asked my father to get me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. When I had taken that bottle I was so much better I got three more, and I am now completely cured."

Asa G. Candler, of Atlana, Ga., has subscribed $75,000 to the Wesley Memorial enterprise, launched by the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Mr. Candler is one of the wealthiest men in the south. Thirty-two years ago he tramped to Atlanta from his country home in the state, his only asset being the clothes he wore.

In London's "Underground"

WHERE THE HIGH AND LOW BRUSH ELBOWS.

The "Straphanger" a Familiar Sight to British Eyes—The Rush Hour Is There, Too, Morning and Night. —Some Types.

The air is gloomy and mysterious—sometimes sulphurous—down here in the "Undergound," below the busy, sun-lit world of swaying crowds, bustle and life, writes the London correspondent of the New York Post. Not that it is always night here. If it were, and blazing lights stabbed unnatural darkness, the effect would be, however unreal, in accordance, say, with what cellar-dwellers are used to But these underground railway stations have a light of their own. It is a pale, uncanny, adulterated light because it has been filtered through a skylight of dirty glass of great thickness. The effect is to make healthy, normal, every-day people look ghostly when they come hurrying into these depths from the outer world.

The platform is draughty; tawdry advertisement signs—eloquent about pills and backache cures—are high on the walls and even down by the metals. At each end gape the black mouths of the tunnels out of which, serpentlike, comes the curvated series of coaches, shimmering with lights. These coaches are now among the best things London can show in the way of railways. They are built Pullmanlike. Time was—and that not long since, before electricity had displaced steam—they were mere rabbit hutches; foul and loathsome. Then men swore about London's "Underground." And to this day men swear—such is the force of habit—but every one who has to hustle across this big city knows the uses of the Undergound.

Yes; every one comes down here to this strip of a platform with its hard, wooden benches; every one, that is, who is any one. The rich, the poor, the ugly, the beautiful, the young, the old, the cheerful, the depressed—they all use it; and that is why, limited, as it is, it is the greatest leveler of distinctions in a city which is at once the richest and the poorest in the world. On this dusty, draught-swept platform, haughty heiresses have walked, brides beaming and kind have departed under showers of confetti, members of Parliament, important and consequential, are here every day in session. And across those metals, just inside the black cavernous tunnel, men and women have died a swift death of despair.

INSIDE THE CAR.

As you jump aboard one of these trains at Kensington, at 9:30 a.m., you know instinctively that you are in the presence of a crowd the like of which cannot be met with anywhere else. It is an "inner circle" train bound citywards; one of those trains which tap the great West End of London.

There is a crush. You tread on someone's toes; someone treads on yours. "Pass along, please," says the car attendant. You pass along as quickly as you can, and the sliding doors, which obey the touch of the lever in the attendant's hands, snap quickly—sometimes pinning a coattail or a parcel of luggage. From a pair of twin rails, which run the whole length of the car ceiling, are looped straps. If the seats are all occupied, you hitch your hand into one of these loops and hold as tightly as you can, as the car sways and zigzags along. If you are not used to the sensation, you develop a kind of seasickness.

You have become a "straphanger"—one of that great miscellaneous crowd of "straphangers" dealt with frequently in the comic press. As most of the seats are appropriated at the starting places, you are obliged to become a straphanger. It is true that extra trains have been put on, but straphanging remains. The board of trade once professed to be anxious about the matter. Perhaps one day they will wake up and do something. Meanwhile, you remember that there are heavy penalties if a street car is overcrowded. Down here, underneath the earth's surface, in this dark and terrible atmosphere, no such restrictions are enforced.

But the inconvenience is worth much on the morning train, especially if you want to size up the busy people of London. Also, if you are in a hurry.

THE GIRL IN FRONT.

In front of you, in the direct line of your view, is a girl, young and beautiful. Her dress represents elegance and refinement. Her hat is a work of art, but rather expansive—the kind of hat you invariably find in front of you when at a matinee. Anywhere else, you feel sure, she would pass for a princess; down here on this eastbound train you know for certain she is a typist or a telephone operator. And that dainty walrus-hide bag contains her modest lunch.

The sleepy-looking, shabby, well-fed old gentleman next to her, reading a half-penny paper, with pictures in it, somehow looks familiar. You are certain you have seen him before, but cannot quite place him in your memory. He looks a slothful creature compared with the well-groomed distinguished-looking gentleman by his other side. This young man's dress proclaims him as one of the prosperous and energetic ones of the land. His shiny silk hat dazzles; that well-waxed mustache, above rows of gleaming teeth proclaims a careful man; his creased trousers are in striking contrast to his neighbor's. His flesh-colored socks and patent leather shoes complete the picture. Somehow you are sure you have seen him before, also, and you know he would not be here if the first-class car was not full to overflowing.

Near is an erand boy, eating peppermint of a particularly powerful flavor.

Now and again stern eyes are fixed on the boy. Everyone except that misguided urchin knows that the flavor of sweets in the early morning is most objectionable. But the stern eyes occasionally shift from him to the woman with the fretful baby. Fashionably-attired stock brokers — young and old men with the supercilious smiles and the five-barred brows, studying the pink financial paper — look unutterable things at the boy and the baby. The fair girl takes no notice; she is tired already. The beautiful young man with the flesh-colored socks looks immensely bored. The old man grimly reads his half-penny sheets.

"Westminster Bridge!" sings the attendant. You tumble out, jostling people anxious to get in and escape the guillotine doors. In front of you is the seedy old man and the elegant person. They seem to know each other.

"Brown," says the seedy person, as they climb the stairs together, "let me know when the first wicket is down at the oval, and don't forget all the lunch cricket scores."

"Very good, my lord."

In a flash you recognize the seedy person as Lord X——, the legal luminary and athletics patron. He is on his way to the House of Lords. Brown, the elegant one, is his clerk!

HOMEWARD BOUND.

It is 5 p.m. and the thousands who labor east are beginning to go west, which for the few means Kensington or Sloane Square, and for the many the suburbs of Fulham or distant Wimbledon, where enterprising builders have erected cheap villas and flats. You hear the humming of a westbound train and grab your ticket and run as fast as you can down the western staircase. At the bottom of the staircase is a heavy gate with perpendicular bars. The train is just alongside the platform. A dozen people in front of you get on to the platform. Then a stolid, uniformed creature bangs the gate in your face. The train will not leave for quite a minute, but you and the two or three hundred people on the stairway will have to remain behind that gate until the train has gone. Then you can cool your heels on the platform and wait for "the next." Naturally there are angry murmurs about these cast-iron regulations, and you remember a little story:

A respectable man and a "perfect lady" (strangers to each other) once arrived panting at this gate, which was banged in their face. Their bottled-up anger nearly choked them.

"Damn," said the man suddenly.

"Thank you so much," exclaimed the lady, grateful for a word, expressing her own feelings, which modesty stayed her from uttering.

It is a limp crowd in that westbound train, for most of them are tired men and women homeward bound. There is the smartly-dressed typist—or her sister—looking a little more pale; also the errand boy, or one of his great race. Further there are those smart-looking men with the glossy hats who know something about the "bulls" and "bears" of the city. They joined the train at the Mansion House, and by the time the Temple station is reached, they have exhausted the evening papers or the papers have exhausted them.

At the Temple, many unpretentious people come aboard. Some are scurrying journalists from Fleet street, others are engaged in the legal profession. That big red-faced man in the tweed suit, who clutches at a strap with both hands as though he longed for physical exercise, is, you are creditably informed, Mr. Blank, K.C., the patent lawyer, who makes £60,000 a year, but does not look it. Most likely he has a first-class ticket, but there is little choice at this time of the day.

At Earl's Court station, the limit of the very fashionable west is reached. The train empties itself of the smart people. Those who go beyond are mostly the humble people of moderate means—the clerks and the artisans who live in suburbs, and are privileged for a few coppers to rub shoulders every day with the well-to-do.

On this main run from Bow Road, very far east, to Wimbledon both west and south, there are 25 stations. At more than a dozen of them—"the inner circle"—there is a train about every minute, and for the sake of speedy convenience, beauty, fashion, and wealth often choose to travel where poor respectability and poverty has no choice. The London "Underground" makes its own record. And it is a good record!—Edward John Prior.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

If We Could Look at the Heart of a Pale-Faced Person!

Few people ever stop to consider what pallor to the countenance means. In the first place it indicates an absence from the blood of the rich, red, life-giving elements so requisite to health; and in the second place it indicates a weakened heart action. These two things act and re-act. If we could look at the heart of one of these pale-faced people, we would see it flabby, weak and palid. No wonder they are easily tired, get out of breath quickly, have palpitation, are nervous and downhearted. Their muscles are poor, their stomach disordered, and their lives are seldom free from misery.

Let them take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills; there is no remedy to equal them for making pale faces rosy, weak hearts and shaky nerves strong, flabby muscles firm, and infusing new hope and ambition into life.

Mr. W. J. Churchill, Lombardy, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for three years with a weak heart and nervousness. I could not sleep and ever so little food would distress me. I also had faint and dizzy spells, and doctored with three doctors but was growing worse. After taking three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel as well as ever I did. They are the best pills on earth."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for $1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A WEDDING IN FRANCE

MARRIAGE AN IMPORTANT AFFAIR IN EVERY CLASS OF FRENCH SOCIETY.

A marriage is always an important affair in France in every class of life. There are long discussions with all the members of the two families. The cure, the notary, the patron (if the young man is a workman), are all consulted, and there are as many negotiations and agreements in the humble families as in the grand monde of the Faubourg St. Germain. Almost all French parents give a dot of some kind to their children, and whatever the sum either five hundred francs or two thousand, it is always scrupulously paid over to the notary. The wedding day is a long one. After the religious ceremony in the church, all the wedding party—members of the two families and a certain number of friends—adjourn to the hotel of the little town for a breakfast, which is long and most abundant. Then comes the crowning glory of the day—a country walk along the dusty high road to some wood or meadow where they can spend the whole afternoon. It is pretty to see the little procession trudging along—the bride in all her wedding garments, white dress, white shoes, wreath and veil; the groom in a dress coat, top hat, white cravat and waistcoat, with a white ribbon bow on his sleeve. Almost all the girls and young women are dressed in white or light colors; the mothers and grandmothers (the whole family turns out) in black with flowers in their bonnets. There is usually a fiddler walking ahead making most remarkable sounds on his old cracked instrument, and the younger members of the party take an occasional gallop along the road. They are generally very gay; there is much laughing, and, from time to time, a burst of song. It is always a mystery to me how the bride keeps her dress and petticoat so clean, but she does, with that extraordinary knack all Frenchwomen seem to have of holding up their skirts.

We heard sounds of merriment one day when we were passing and we stopped to look on, from behind the bushes, where we couldn't be seen. There was quite a party assembled. The fiddler was playing some sort of country dance and all the company, except the very old people, were dancing and singing, some of the men indulging in most wonderful steps and capers. The children were playing and running under the trees. One stout man was asleep, stretched out full-length on the side of the road. I fancy his piquette, as they call the ordinary white wine of the country, had been too much for him. The bride and groom were strolling about a little apart from the others, quite happy and loverlike, his arm about her waist, she blushing and giggling.—From article in the Century Magazine.

One hundred and fifty firemen are required on some of the Atlantic liners.

The blue-grass region of Kentucky and Tennessee was the first national park and game and forest preserve in America. It was so set apart before the white man had come with profaning foot and conquering firearms by the great Iroquois tribes of Indians—the Six Nations. They forbade any settlement or agriculture in all that great region, and it became known as the "hunting grounds."

An old brick laboratory in Middletown, Conn., which was torn down, has been put to many uses since its erection in 1825. Originally it was a gun house, but it has since been used as a hospital, an eating house, a carpenter shop, an ice house and an electrical laboratory.

A new industry has been started in Australia in connection with rabbits. Nearly half a gallon of lubricating oil has been obtained by a rabbiter at Gilgandra, New South Wales, from 73 pounds of skins, without lessening the commercial value of the latter.

Shady Tricks At Bridge

PLAYS THAT ARE GIVING THE GAME A BAD NAME.

Women Declared To Be Worse Sinners Than Men—Advantages One May Take With Impunity Almost.

If there is anything calculated to hasten the approaching decline of bridge as a social favorite, it is the increase in the number of players who indulge in practices which are distinctly unfair.

In a man's club they have not only the power but also the will to put a stop to anything of this kind. Of course they do it nicely and without any fuss.

A member notices something suspicious and speaks of it quietly to a friend. The latter watches and confirms the fears of the first. Then a third is taken into their confidence, and finally they bring the matter to the attention of one of the board of governors in a tentative way, as if it were perhaps all a mistake, but curious.

After a little investigation one of the club servants is quietly directed to tell Mr. So-and-So the next time he comes to the door that his resignation has been accepted, and that he is no longer a member. Unless he is very dense he takes the hint and departs. A college professor who thought he could brazen it out and would not take his medicine quietly, insisted on facing his accusers, with the result that what was merely a suspicion was proved beyond all question, and instead of his being able to continue his professorial duties, minus his club membership, he wound up as a waiter in a Bowery restaurant.

But you cannot regulate things that way among women. While women are very ready to talk and to compare notes and even to name people, they are never willing to make charges to a committee.

It was not more than a year ago that a woman's club caught one of its members red-handed with a pocketbook that she had taken from a card table at which she was playing a moment before. Did they do anything? Oh, no. Of course it was all a mistake, they said, even though the same woman had been under suspicion of crooked practices for months.

She is still a member of that club in good standing; watched, of course, and talked about, but never openly denounced or asked to resign.

There seems to be something in the game of bridge more than in other games that tends to sap the moral sensibilities. Strange to say, playing bridge for money does not seem to excite the cupidity of women half so much as playing for a prize. The things that otherwise respectable and highly moral women will stoop to for the sake of winning a prize in a bridge tournament are simply astounding.

One of the favorite tricks when the game is pivot bridge is for four friends to arrange their own table and to agree that they will double and redouble everything, no matter what the declaration may be, so that at least one person at the table shall have a tremendous score. The result is practically the same as if the trick values were 8, 16, 24, 32 and 48, instead of 2, 4, 6, 8 and 12.

In a recent game at which the play lasted only two hours, the winner unblushingly presented a card which showed she was more than fourteen thousand points plus. In order to even things up among themselves, the same four will go to another party, at which some other member of the quartet will make top score.

When there are not enough to make up a table, two playing as partners will frequently take advantage of their opponents in ways against which there is really no defense. While one deals the cards her partner picks up her hand as fast as the cards are given to her, and almost before the dealer has time to sort her hand dummy asks sweetly:

"Did you leave it to me, dear?"

"Yes, dear."

"No trumps."

If the question is not asked, but the cards are held in the hand, dummy is not anxious to make it, but has a trick or two. If the dummy lays down her cards there is nothing in them.

Dummy can do a great many unfair things to which it is difficult to take exception because of the ready excuse that the player was mistaken, that is all. But some things are beyond detection even.

When it was the rule to take a trick for a lead out of the wrong hand, many women were in the habit of arranging some little private signal, such as putting both hands to the hat, to warn the dealer that she was about to lead out of the wrong hand and lose a trick.

A very common practice is for dummy to overlook the adversaries' hand, especially the one on the dealer's right, and then when it comes to a question of a doubtful finesse, or a deep one, dummy can slightly arrange the cards so that the first one touched is the correct one to play. Sometimes they boldly push the card forward, if it is simply an ace-queen finesse, asking meekly:

"Did you say this one, dear?"

If someone insists that the suggestion by dummy of the play of a card entitles the adversaries to prevent its play, of course she says she did not suggest anything, but thought her partner asked her to play that card. If it was a man there would be a row; but what are you going to do with a woman in such a case?

When a player has no partner that is in her confidence, there are still many little ways in which she can help herself. A very commonplace practice is shuffling the cards before cutting for partners in such a way that the third or fourth card from either end shall be an ace, which will give the player drawing it the first deal of the rubber. As this is supposed to be worth odds of 10 to 9 at least, it helps a bit.

Another common practice which was actually taught to pupils by a certain bridge teacher is to press hard on the pack when spreading it, because that usually makes the cards with less ink on them slip more easily than the others. The result is that the spread pack will have a number of breaks in it, and those cards which have slipped past the ones below are usually cards of low denomination. A knowledge of this fact enables persons to get the first deal and also to get together as partners.

Probably one of the most audacious methods of cheating, for it can be called by no lighter name, is that adopted by a woman, erroneous cancellation of scores.

It is a common practice with some score-keepers to cancel equal sums during the progress of the game, so as to reduce the labor of adding up at the end. If one has an item of 36 scores, it can be canceled if items of 18, 12 and 5 are simultaneously canceled on the other side.

A little error, such as canceling six too much or too little will hardly ever be noticed, especially when previous cancellations have been made; and if it is, it is easy to smile sweetly and thank you so much for pointing it out, and how careless of me, etc. But the steady advantage of from twelve to thirty points picked up on every rubber of any length is something that on one can stand against.

Another extremely daring piece of cheating, which cannot be tried more than once in an evening, however, is to break a card during the play of a hand and then claim a new deal. Under the rules, if a pack is found to be incomplete or imperfect, and the imperfection is discovered during the play of a hand, that deal is void. An imperfect pack is one in which there are duplicate or missing cards, or cards so torn or marked that they can be identified by the backs.

When dummy has declared no trumps and lays down a hundred aces, and it looks as if the dealer were about to make a grand slam, it is about time to mutilate one corner of a card and then show it and insist that the pack is imperfect, and that there must be a new deal with another pack. A matter of 224 points is worth saving.

In addition to all this, there are, of course, many private conventions and signals with the cards which have been previously agreed upon between partners. These absolutely defy detection unless the play can be closely watched for a large number of games, and even then the evidence would be very doubtful.

It is bad enough for people to study out such methods themselves, but when bridge teachers instruct their pupils to use such tricks as rotary discards and double entendre echos, bridge is in a pretty bad way. No wonder people are taking up skat.—New York Sun.

IF THE YOUNG MAN STAYS LATE

WHAT CAN THE SLEEPY FATHER OF THE YOUNG WOMAN DO ABOUT IT?

"Politics and finance may be more engrossing to some, but," said Mr Fatherly, "here is a question that I know will be interesting to many, and that I wish you would print in big type, the same being: 'How late ought a young man to stay at night when he calls?'

"Now there's a question that you'll find of interest to many people, young and old; to fathers and mothers and to the young people, the visited and the visitors, and to give you something to build on so that you can set forth the proposition clearly I will give you a few facts

"I have two daughters, nice girls as ever and attractive, and naturally they have lived, both of them, and both charming young men visitors, and I haven't anything against them. They appear to be a wholesome, manly lot, but, bless my soul, they all stay too late.

"What I want to know, for one thing, is how late ought they to stay, and, for another, how am I going to get them to go when they ought.

"In solving these questions I get no help from within my own household. My daughters say: 'Why, father, why don't you go to bed when you want to? You don't need to sit up,' and I say I know I don't, but I can't sleep with those young men sitting around talking and laughing and singing in the parlor, and I don't think they ought to stay so late, anyway.

"As likely as not they hang around till 11 o'clock; and I think they ought to go by 10, which is my settled conviction and my constant contention, but I can't get anybody to do anything about it.

"The girls say they can't tell the young men they must go at 10 o'clock, and the girls' mother doesn't seem disposed to, either, and so there you are.

"Besides my two daughters I have two sons, one who is old enough to go calling himself, and he does go, and he sides with me in my views about when young men callers at our house ought to go, and sides with me vigorously. He says that if they don't go at 10 o'clock they ought to be thrown out; and he says furthermore that in many houses if young men don't have sense enough to go of their own accord by that time they are politely thrown out when the clock strikes.

"He cites his own experience in one house where he had been accustomed to call, this a most kindly and hospitable house, and marked as well by education, cultivation, refinement and grace. Here, he says, if a young man stayed beyond the hours of 10 o'clock the old man, a fine gentleman, was sure to appear to say in the most gracious and kindly and yet most unmistakable manner that they closed the house at 10 o'clock, and no young man who had once heard him make that statement ever stayed later after that, for he knew that it meant business.

"And did this action tend to repel young man and keep them away? On the contrary, my son tells me, young men were glad of the privilege of going to this house, where they met a most kindly and pleasant reception, but where there was a rule prescribing at what hour they should bring their calls to a close, and this a rule that they know would be strictly enforced. And he tells me that we ought to put such a rule in operation here in our own house now, and stand by it firmly.

"He believes in this as a matter of principle, and then he wants to go to bed himself, and he doesn't like to be disturbed. He is a hard worker and he wants all the sleep he can get; the more so now because, as I have explained to you, he is calling on a young lady himself, and he wants to get to bed and get to sleep promptly when he comes in o' nights.

"He says that if the young men calling here don't show any signs of moving at 10 what I ought to do is to go in and throw 'em out. But I can't do this, because, so far as such a situation would be possible in a household so gentle as mine, I couldn't do it without raising a rough house. My daughters wouldn't stand for it, and I doubt if my wife would.

"They all concede that there may be sense in my proposition that the young men should go home early—though they would make the hour 10:30 instead of 10—but they say that my way is not the right way to go about it. Meanwhile the young men stay on, and what I want to know is how to bring about a reform."

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

During the session of the United States House of Representatives a dove, purple in color, flew gracefully into the hall and hovered high over the heads of the legislators. Naturally the quesion arose as to whether it was the dove of peace. Some of the members earnestly hoped that it was.

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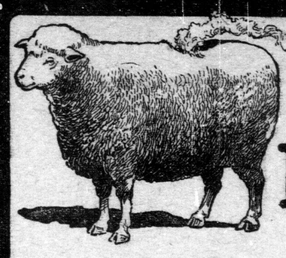

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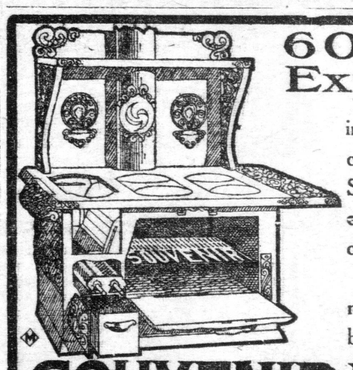

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His name is Prince Ranjitsinhji. Jam Saheb of Nawanagar, but Cambridge University, the cricket fields of England and America and society all over the world simplify this high-sounding title and know him just as plain "Ranji."

Wall street may count up its millions in stocks, bonds and yellow gold; the famous "horseshoe" at the opera may flash with its fortunes in jewels; great places may rear their lofty roofs above the splendors of the millionaire's daily existence—all these may stand for wealth in civilized America, but there are spots in darkest India where the whole lot would be labeled "small change."

Stowed away in dark chambers beneath palaces reared by heathen hands, and heaped in secret recesses guarded by fierce dusky watchers who never sleep, are treasures such as are seen only in dreams or described on pages of the "Arabian Nights."

Great fiery rubies, flashing diamonds, turquoises the size of walnuts, enormous pearls, rare examples of the jeweler's and goldsmith's art, trinkets on which a lifetime was spent — all these lie there hidden from the eyes of the wealth-hungry occident.

And it is upon one of these treasure heaps that "Ranji" has got a good firm grip, and, having been trained in the art of spending money in the civilized east, he has quickly become generalissimo of the army of prodigals.

Eastern potentates are famous for their lavish expenditures, but "Ranji's" case is another illustration of how western methods may be applied to Oriental resources with the most effective results.

The story of "Ranji," of how he came out of the dark east to England, adopted western customs, went to college and set the sporting world afire with his performances on the cricket field; how he reigned as a social lion, dodged persistent creditors who had helped him to the first steps in his career as spendthrift, but before he had the treasure pile behind him; how he battled for a throne and finally became an Indian potentate—all this reads like a weird romance. But it is one of the instances of the truth outdoing fiction, and today "Ranji's" exploits are the talk of all Europe.

Born in Sardar, Jathiawar, Western India, 35 years ago, "Ranji" was the second son of Jiwan Sinhji, a Ragput Hindu. His uncle, Sio Vibhaji Ranmalji, then ruled as Jam of Nawanagar, one of the many petty states in the empire over which Great Britain extends control, but which virtually rule themselves.

"Ranji" was not in direct succession for any place of power, and it did not matter much what became of him, so he was shipped off to England and told to get a European education. He had studied at home under English masters, and being naturally apt he had little difficulty in entering Cambridge University.

Early in his career he showed a fondness for cricket, and before long the university was agog with stories of his cleverness as a batsman. He developed a remarkable faculty for this end of the game, and in 1896 he was the undisputed champion of all England.

A Crack Cricketer.

His cricketing naturally threw "Ranji" into the British social world, and he was made a lion at once. He had a good allowance from home, but with his Oriental way of doing things on a lavish scale the funds from father melted like a bit of butter on the Sahara. Being a real prince he had no difficulty in finding credit, but this was exhausted at last and "Ranji" found himself "hard up."

Finally he had to turn his attention to dodging bill collectors who called between "pay days," and it is related that more than one cricket game in which he played was held up pending his settlement with some insistent creditor.

"Ranji" came to America to play cricket, and he was warmly welcomed by the sporting and the society worlds. He was once more proclaimed champion batsman of England, and he kept up his record until he went back to India.

Meanwhile many things had happened at home. "Ranji's" uncle, the Jam, made up his mind one day to adopt the cricketer and disinherit an illegitimate son by a Mohammedan, Kumar Jerwant Sinhji. He named "Ranji" as his heir, and not long after, in 1898, he died.

The disinherited son seized the throne despite "Ranji's" protests, and he kept it until 1906, when he died suddenly.

Then "Ranji" came forward as a claimant once more, and this time he was opposed by Kumar Shri Lakhubar, grandson of "Ranji's" uncle and patron. But having some friends in England where the "strings are pulled," "Ranji" raised such an uproar at both ends of the empire that the people of Nawanagar were glad to welcome him as their new Jam. It is presumed that he suggested the benefit to England of having an Anglo-Indian in power rather than an out-and-out Hindu, and this view seems to have been shared by the "powers who be."

So "Ranji" got his royal job with its royal treasure heap and an independent income which is about $1,500,000 a year.

LUXURIES OF A JAM.

Remembering the days when he needed ready cash to carry out his notions of living like an eastern potentate who has seen the light of western civilization, "Ranji" began to make up for lost time. To impress his people he first eschewed European garb and decked himself in the gorgeous roles of a real Jam. He revived all sorts of ancient rites having for their object display, pomp and splendor, and he became "Ranji the Superb" in earnest.

Every luxury that his European education could suggest and his Indian purse buy was soon his. Where his predecessor had been elaborate he was doubly so; he turned the handsome into the splendid and the splendid into the magnificent. The hand that wielded the cricket bat so well became as expert in scattering gold in lavish profusion.

Of the many instances of his magnificence and his capacity for inventing luxuries perhaps the most recent, which is now being talked of in Europe as "Ranji's latest," will best suffice.

A ROYAL POTTER.

"Ranji" is very keen on tiger shooting, but his comfort-loving soul rebelled at the usual method of mounting an elephant and riding into the jungle after the game. So he invented a portable shooting box, a compact little house on wheels, which he had built in England according to his own ideas.

The box is wheeled into the jungle and left in suitable position until the animals become used to its presence. Then "Ranji" and his friends sally forth, take up their dwelling in the little house, while a servant watches for game through the "porthole" windows. Any tiger drawing near the place is promptly "potted" by the royal hunter waiting within.

The shooting box consists of a main room with bath and lavatory adjoining. The main room is decorated in Queen Anne style, with oak paneling and handsome brackets for candles. Sofas which may be converted into beds are finished in rich green morocco, and there are writing desks, bridge tables and chairs for the waiting hunters' comfort and amusement. Rich curtains and rugs complete the luxury of the apartment.

The bath and lavatory are fitted up with all the magnificence of similar apartments on a private yacht. The top of the box is covered with an awning for a "roof garden" effect, while the whole house is painted green to blend with the color of the jungle.

The Siege and Capture of Lucknow

FIELD MARSHAL SIR EVELYN WOOD'S DESCRIPTION OF THE FAMOUS ENCOUNTER—WHERE NO MAN GOT QUARTER.

Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C., G. C. B., G. C. M. G., has written a history of the Indian mutiny, which is appearing in installments in the London Times. The following is his description of the siege and capture of Lucknow by the British:

There were several palatial buildings within the inclosure, known under the name of the Begam's Palace. Each was capable of protracted defense by desperate men; for the houses and outhouses resembled a rabbit warren, with their twisting alleys and dim recesses, common in buildings where rich eastern princes house their numerous women.

Piper Major John Macleod, who was first man through the northern breach, immediately sounded the pibroch on his pipes, apparently regardless of a hail of bullets, pouring through loopholes; for in the interior of the inclosure, as stated above, were a succession of courtyards and gardens, surrounded by high walls. The Highlanders tried to pass through a narrow hole made by our guns in a wall, but were checked until the men broke through some blocked-up windows. Adrian Hope was shoved up to one by his Highlanders, and dropped, with claymore in right and revolver in left hand, into a dark room, alighting in a group of Sipahis, who fled appalled by his huge stature and fierce demeanor. Others were more stout-hearted, and wherever a door, postern gate, or window could be barricaded, there some rebels, standing at bay, shot the leading assailants. Nevertheless, others, led by their officers, pressed on past alcoves and through dark narrow passages, until they reached a large inner courtyard which was crowded by Sipahis. The number of Highlanders and Panjabis were insignificant in comparison with the mass of dark-faced men opposing them, but on the command, "Keep together—use the bayonet," they advanced. No man asked for quarter; no man got it.

Lieut. William McBean, adjutant Ninety-third (Argyll and Sutherland) Highlanders, who had been a sergeant four years earlier at the Alma, had many personal encounters. "Regulation Willie," as he was called in kilted battalions, slew with claymore, or pistol, mainly the former, eleven rebels, and some of the Highlanders bayoneted an equal number. The Sipahis were gradually pushed back, but stoutly defended the small dim chambers and dungeonlike cells in which they took refuge; bags of gunpowder with lighted slow matches were thrown in, and the rebels then rushed out on to the bayonets of their foes. For two long hours the death struggle continued, only ceasing when all Sipahis in front of the right column were dead.

Major Hodson, learning when in camp that the Begam Kothi was to be assaulted, rode down to Bank's house, and entered the southern breach with Col. (Field Marshal Lord) Napier some time after the troops. Hodson was following Capt. W. Stewart's line of advance, when two Highlanders asked him where they could get some powder bags to blow in a door. Hodson, pointing to the place, ran on to the spot whence the soldiers had come, and called out to Sergt. Forbes Mitchell, of the Ninety-third Highlanders, "Where are the rebels?" The sergeant, pointing to the door, begged him to wait for the powder bags, saying, "'Tis certain death," but Hodson, shouting "Come on," stepped forward, and as Forbes Mitchell tried to pull him aside, the rebels, firing behind the door, shot Hodson through the chest. He fell, exclaiming, "Oh, my wife," and died next day, in his 37th year, as bravely as he had lived. The infantry on the Ridge regarded him as the bravest man in the Delhi field force. A few minutes after Hodson had fallen, the door having been blown in, his fall was fully avenged.

Darkness put an end to the fighting between the left column of Highlanders and masses of the enemy, who now disappeared. The numerous women in the zenana were protected by an officer's guard of Europeans placed over their apartments.

When day broke on March 12 the ghastly scenes in the Begam Kothi were revealed. The features of corpses of men who had been bayoneted are nearly always painfully distorted, but the Times correspondent, Mr. (later Sir) William Howard Russell, who, acting in a similar capacity, had visited the hospital at Sevastopol after the capture of the city in September, 1855, wrote that the horrors of that charnel-house were far exceeded by those in the Begam's palace. In the rooms, passages and courtyards 600 dead Sipahis lay in thick heaps; their clothes, having in many cases caught fire, had charred the corpses. A curt sentence of grim suggestiveness in Sir Colin Campbell's dispatch tells the tale: "The capture of the Begam Kothi was the sternest struggle which occurred during the siege."

THE KAISARBAGH.

Capt. Havelock, V. C., Gen. Franks' staff officer, guided some of the Ninetieth Light Infantry, and Brasyer led his Sikhs with them to the roofs of houses from which their fire drove the defenders of the three bastions on the east of the Kaisarbagh fortifications. Brasyer then descending cleared the courtyards to the east of the works; while Havelock, running back, brought up Capt. Annesley's company of the Lincolns, which attacked the houses and incolsures to the west of the Tara Koti and the mess house. While the Lincolns and Sikhs were thus occupied, the enemy, noticing the small numbers of their assailants, advanced on both flanks, while thousands, retreating from the mess house and Tara Koti, must have overwhelmed Brasyer's Sikhs and Annesley's company, had not Havelock charged with 60 Sikhs along the enemy's intrenchment and, capturing six guns, turned them on the masses of Sipahis. . . . The Sipahis were gradually pushed back into the building formerly occupied by the king.

Now, however, many rebels crowding into the gardens from the west side of the Saadat Ali mosque inclosure, behind the small body of Britons and Sikhs, drove them back; but then there came a reinforcement, a crowd of eager, excited men bent on fighting and plunder—British bluejackets, soldiers, Gurkhas and Sikhs, representing all corps in the front — and these soon slew every rebel, except such as took refuge inside the buildings. From behind Venetian blinds and every other opening bullets struck down Britons and Sikhs, but the assailants, breaking down doors and window shutters, entered the building and killed every Sipahi they saw. They tossed out of the windows every kind of female dress in the search for gold pieces. These were soon found, and scattered in profusion, for no one man could bear off the quantity discovered, but the sight increased the ardor with which every defended room was stormed. Solid silver plate, rare specimens of china and crystal, and all sorts of eastern and western art were thrown into the courtyards. When night fell the luxurious palace, furnished with every sort of ornament eastern fancy could desire, had become a slaughter-house in ruins, for after the fighting men were satiated with plunder, a crowd of camp followers who had been waiting in the streets of the Hazratganj flocked in to complete the destruction. That night the British troops bivouacked on the line from the Chatar Manzil—to the western face of the Kaisarbaghm.

The United States has the largest foreign population. Argentina, where 12 out of every 100 are foreigners, ranks second.

A Government report of vital statistics recently published covering the decade ending with the year 1900 reveals a marked decline in the birth-rate of England and Wales. In 1876 the rate was as high as 36.3 per thousand, but at the end of 1900 it was 28.7. The birth rate is falling more rapidly than that of any other civilized country.

It is estimated that all the inhabitants of the world could stand comfortably in the space of 80 square miles.

The birth rate in Germany is six a thousand higher than in England.

London has 300 clubs with a membership of 280,000.

Evidence of a mind in all animals, even the lowest, is found by F. W. Headley. The amoeba exercises the power of choice when it eats, and the tree-like colony of one-celled infusorians called zoothamnium, after a time ceases to be agitated by jars repeated at intervals, showing that it must remember that a jar is harmless.

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Letters of Queen Victoria

REMINISCENCES OF GLADSTONE, PALMERSTON, MELBOURNE AND OTHERS.

Gladstone's Eloquent Reference to the Queen's Humor and Sarcasm in Official Letters.

Writing of the late Queen, in 1875, Mr. Gladstone said: "An immense reverence and a tender affection await upon the person of the one permanent and ever-faithful guardian of the fundamental conditions of the Constitution. She is the symbol of law; she is by law, and, setting apart the metaphysics, and the abnormal incidents, of revolution, the source of power. Parliaments and ministers pass, but she is to them as the oak in the forest is to the annual harvest of the field." It was bravely said.

The Queen comes before the Empire again, in three noble volumes of her correspondence, published by Mr. John Murray, and edited by Lord Esher and Mr. A. C. Benson, M. A. The volumes form the richest contribution to political history that has been made in this generation, though of course there are gaps and reticences which no one expects ever to be filled or revealed. Royal secrets are well kept.

All the great domestic and foreign affairs of the Empire from 1837 to 1861 are here set forth. The rise and fall of ministers and ministries; the shufflings of parties, the constitutional questions, the attitude of foreign rulers; and, above all, the opinions of the Queen on current events, are here given is great and curious detail.

Writing here on November 4, 1905, we had occasion to say, "We have not yet got to the full length of our knowledge of the Queen's peremptoriness and wisdom. Several Lives remain to be written." These splendid volumes contain the contents of several Lives. St. James Graham's Life is the only one that has been added since we wrote. These letters contain some curious commentaries even on that, though not intended as such.

As it is impossible in a brief article to deal with the more historical subjects in these columns, it may be interesting to select some points from those curious letters which the leader of the House of Commons is compelled (even still, we believe) to write to the Sovereign at the close of each day's session. These letters are generally written on a pad on the knees of the minister, in the House of Commons. They are often curious documents.

Thus, in 1888, Lord Palmerston gives the Queen a lesson in philology. Thus, he says, "Aristocratic is the power of the upper, or, as in Greek it is called, the 'aristos' class of society; 'democratic' is the power of the people, which in Greek is called the 'demos'; and bureaucratic is the power of the public offices, or 'bureaus,' for which latter the French name has been taken instead of a Greek word." How even the young Queen must have smiled at this pedagogic communication from a minister.

Lord Melbourne occasionally indulged in sarcasms. Thus, a naval A. D. C. wanted to be allowed to wear a sash. Lord Melbourne writes to the Queen: "This has always been refused by the late King as being absurd and ridiculous, as it is, particularly considering Lord Amellus' figure —and your Majesty had better say that you can make no change." There is no record of what was the event of this grave state question.

Lord Palmerston, writing about the form of a letter of invitation to the Duke of Lucca to dinner, says: "Your Majesty may think this a small matter, but the duke is a small sovereign!" Lord Melbourne playfully refers, in 1839, to some offender whose name is not given as "a pert jackanapes who always takes the worst view of every subject and does as much mischief as he can!" One's natural curiosity would be gratified by having his name.

The Duke of Wellington's nationality crops out in a phrase that Sir Boyle Roche would have gloried in. He said to the Queen that "he had no power in the House of Commons, and that if he was to say black was white, they would say it was not!" This is delicious.

Disraeli's letters to the Queen were delightful. She wrote to the King of the Belgians that they were "just like his novels." In 1852 he writes that Mr. Villiers' speech was "terse and elaborate, but not in his happiest style"; that Sir James Graham was "elaborate, malignant, mischievous"; and that "his position was this—that Lord Derby as a man of honor was bound to propose taxes on food, and that if he did so, revolution was inevitable"! This sounds like a speech of one of the characters in "Coningsby." Again, he writes: "The debate continued to languish until this hour with successive relays of mediocrity, until it yielded its last gasp in the arms of Mr. Slaney"!

Lord Palmerston, in 1854, reports to the Queen that "Mr. Hadfield then shortly stated in his provincial dialect that 'we can never keep our 'old upon Hindia by the force of Harms'"! Disraeli in 1858 reports upon a speech of Sir J. Elphinstone: "His vindication of the convict population of Singapore, as the moral element of that strange society, might have been considered as the richest humor, had it not been for its unmistakable simplicity"! And again: "His inquiry of the Governor's lady who never hired any servant but a convict, whether she employed in her nursery 'thieves or murderers'? and the answer, 'Always murderers'! was very effective"!

The effect of such communications on the Queen, who had a sense of humor, we can well imagine; but the Prince Consort was a man of appalling seriousness, and the effect upon his nerves we have no pleasure in conjecturing.

M. J. G., in Toronto Star.

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By supplying nourishment and vital force to the nerves, by enriching the blood, strengthening the heart—Ferrozone is sure to help any man, woman or child in ill-health; try it—50c per box, at all druggists.

MAKING OF VENEER A GREAT INDUSTRY

EXPLANATION OF WHAT IS TO MANY A MYSTERY.

How veneer is manufactured is a mystery to the majority of people. The industry is not only one of the chief occupations of Mattoon, Wis., but an exceptionally interesting one also.

After a tree has been cut in the woods and brought to the mill on flat cars it is roiled into a pond near the mill. Logs are hoisted from the pond to a drag saw, where they are cut into various lengths. They are then put into a steam box for at least twelve hours, in order to soften the timber. This steam box is a large box directly behind the drag saw into which the timber is piled. A two-inch pipe containing holes through which the steam can escape passes through this steam box. At the end of twelve hours the timber is removed from the steam box, and then comes the process called peeling. With spuds and axes the bark is removed easily, for the timber is soft now and red hot. It is then ready to enter the mill and be cut into veneer.

The peeled log is hoisted on a crane to the veneer lathe, and that is the last one sees of the log. When it once passes this lathe it comes out on the other side long, thin sheets of veneer. According to thickness desired, it is cut from 1-100th of an inch to half an inch thick, and 64 inches long.

As the veneer leaves the machine it slides along a table 30 feet in length. Ten feet from the end is a clipper, where it is clipped into different widths, an inch being allowed for drying. It is now ready to enter the drying process.

The drier is eight feet wide and a hundred feet long. It is a chain-driven machine throughout, having four sets of rollers. In order to heat this drier there are 20,000 feet of one-inch pipes passing through it above and below each set of rollers. The temperature must always be from 200 to 250 degrees. Veneer is put into the drier at one end, or, in other words, fed to the drier. While the veneer slowly moves through the machine it is also dried, so that it is smooth and dry, but very hot. The men in charge of the veneer at that end always wear canvas gloves, to prevent their hands from becoming burned and blistered, while the perspiration runs freely from their faces. It takes from fifteen minutes to two hours for veneer to work through this drier one way.

The second story of the local mill is known as the glue room. Here veneer is glued together for furniture factories, bordering panels for dressers and glass backing.

The machine known as the hydraulic veneer press is ten feet high. The veneer that has been glued for panels or glass backing is placed into this machine and by pressure of water in a tank beneath it slowly presses the veneer together until it is firm and dry. Then it is removed, packed and shipped.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Before you realize it the wall of water is upon you and has passed. A few miles further on and it ceases to be a bore. The river bed is now all covered with water. The mud is mercifully covered up.

But you need not depart at once, thinking you have seen it all. For the bore is but the advance agent of the tide which rises majestically and irresistibly.

You may see it creep inch by inch up the piles of the wharf. If a ship is moored there you may watch the water reach her water line, until at last she floats again in the element for which she was intended. A few hours and you are on the shores of a mighty river, navigable for big craft. You call to mind that stretch of mud and you marvel.

The oldest inhabitant will tell you that bores today are not what they used to be. Nowadays it is rare when one stretches clear across the river.

There will be a bore on one side and just a ripple on the other, or there will be two bores with a break of plain rising tide between them. But years and years ago all bores were good ones, yes, siree. They were much higher and their roar was simply indescribable.

As a matter of fact the bore is sometimes dangerous to shipping. Not many years ago a big spring tide bore seized a large schooner moored at the Pleasant street wharf, tore it from its fastenings and carried it rapidly upstream. A mile up the river the schooner was jammed against the bridge and the masts snapped out of her.

The bore is caused by the inward rush of tide water opposing the slow outward movement of the river water. The tide as it drives in is first wedged by the narrowing banks.

It encounters the river water, pushes it up to a flattened angle and finally breaks over it with a roar. Thus it appears as a huge breaker which moves majestically onward.

IS COLORED RACE DYING OUT?

Booker Washington said that the test for his race would be whether it should remain or not remain the laboring element of the south. I say that that test has already been applied in the minds of all intelligent men, that the darky as a laborer on farm and in factory has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. He feels it himself, and is seeking the cities. In the cities he does not reproduce his numbers from one generation to another. The net birth rate of the race there is not equal to its death rate. God's law of evolution, the survival of the fittest and the extinction of the unfit, is operating.

I was told not long ago by a large planter in Sunflower County, Mississippi, that upon plantations where from a certain number of women there used to be 19 or 20 little pickaninnies running around, there are now only 8 or 9 or 10. This has come about largely from the fact that the negro women are very poor mothers—careless and unintelligent. Among the negroes the death rate of children under 5 has increased fearfully in contrast with what it was in slavery times. The general death rate among them in the cities is about double that of the white race. This is true not only in the cities, but in the country as well. Whisky, cocaine, and venereal disease are doing their deadly work. It was so rare that a slave ever had consumption that negroes were, in most parts of the south, before the war, considered immune. Their strength and their lives are being ravaged by it now.—John Sharp Williams, in the Metropolitan Magazine.

A Louisiana woman supports herself by raising mint, and a Jersey City woman makes a living by painting signs.

The largest caravan of pilgrims for Mecca starts from Constantinople, and generally comprises about 40,000 persons.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce has the best restaurant in the city, and it is run by three Scotch women, who make a yearly profit of $15,000, although their annual rental is $5,000.

Some of the best sugar beet raisers in California have been women. One woman in Nevada raises pampas plumes for a support, while some ladies of Pasadena, Cal., make a specialty of preparing ostrich feathers for the market.

CHILDHOOD ILLS.

Almost all the ills of babyhood and childhood are due to disorders of the stomach or bowels. Set them right and the little one will be well and happy. No other medicine can do this so promptly and so safely as Baby's Own Tablets. Mrs. Ulric Delisle, Cap Sante, Que., says: "My baby suffered greatly from constipation and stomach troubles and nothing helped her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets. The change they made in her condition was simply marvelous, and I strongly recommend the Tablets to all mothers. The mother using these Tablets has the guarantee of a Government analyst that they do not contain one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

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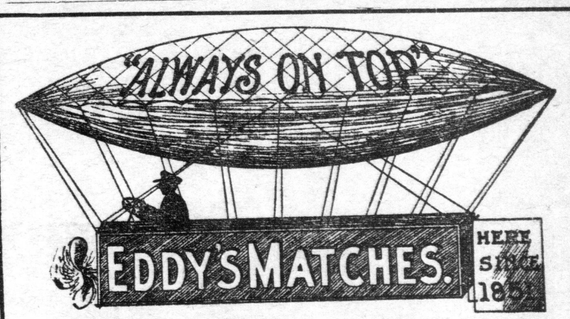

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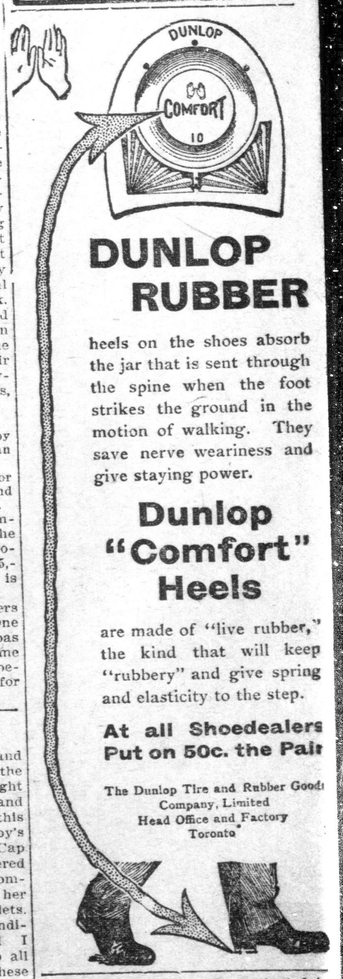

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A new industry has been started in Australia in connection with rabbits. Nearly half a gallon of lubricating oil has been obtained by a rabbiter at Gilgandra, New South Wales, from 73 pounds of skins, without lessening the commercial value of the latter.

The Keats of Canada; Arthur Stringer's Latest Poems

REVIEW OF HIS "THE WOMAN IN THE RAIN," BY HARVEY O'HIGGINS, HIMSELF A LONDON BOY—MR. STRINGER'S EXQUISITE TREATMENT OF CLASSICAL THEMES—EXTRACTS FROM HIS WORK.

Mr. Stringer's last volume of poetry is reviewed specially for The Advertiser by Mr. Harvey O'Higgins, the rising young Canadian author who, like Mr. Stringer, makes his headquarters in New York. Mr. O'Higgins has just achieved a great triumph by winning the $1,000 prize offered by Collier's Weekly for the best short story submitted to that journal between June and September. He had such formidable rivals as Rudyard Kipling and Hopkinson Smith. London should be proud of Mr. Stringer and Mr. O'Higgins, for both are London old boys, and graduates of the Collegiate Institute here. Mr. O'Higgins' review is as follows:

About six years ago Arthur Stringer published in the Atlantic Monthly some fragments of a poem, called "Hephaestus." Messrs. Grant Richards & Co., of London, England, struck by the originality and strength of the verse, immediately wrote him for the manuscript of a book of poetry; and the resulting volume was received in England by the critics with unusual praise. Mr. Stringer was hailed as "the Keats of Canada," and all the prophets read his future clear among the immortals. Now, for the first time, readers in the United States and Canada are able to obtain in its entirety the poem on which Mr. Stringer's international reputation may be said chiefly to rest. Under the name of "The Passing of Aphrodite," it is printed in a volume of his poetry just published by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., of Boston.

And certainly it is a poem to justify all the enthusiasm it has aroused. It has a theme as moving as drama. It is given in lines that remain in the memory like music. It has a meaning that goes deep into life.

Hephaestus, the god of fire and of the arts of the forge, has learned that his wife, Aphrodite, the goddess of love, is in love with his brother Ares, the god of war. The lame deity of labor relinquishes her to his brilliant rival. He had loved her, he says, "as waters love the wind"——

". . . Flesh of my flesh she was,
And we together knew dark days and glad.
Then fell the change. Some hand unknown to us
Shook one white petal from the perfect flower,
And all the world grew old. Ah, who shall say
When summer dies, or when is blown the rose?
Or where the light of some lone torch becomes
The twilight and the shadow and the dark?
Who, who shall say just when the quiet star
Out of the golden west is born again,
Or when the gloaming saddens into night?
'Twas writ, in truth, of old; the tide of love
Has met its turn, the long horizon lures
The homing bird, the harbor calls the sail.
Home, home to your glad heart she goes, while I
Fare on alone, and only broken

("The Woman in the Rain and Other Poems," by Arthur Stringer. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1 25 net.

dreams
Abide with me!"

He gives her. But he does not give

"The eluding soul that in her broods and sleeps,
And ne'er was mine of old, nor can be yours.
It was not born of sea and moon with her,
And though it nests within her, no weak hand
Of hers shall cage it as it comes and goes,
Sorrows and wakens, sleeps and sings again."

"And so," he says—

"And so I give you but the hollow lute,
The lute alone and not the voices low
That sang of old to some forgotten touch,
The lamp I give, but not the glimmering flame
Some fragile hand withholds, some mystic dusk
Enisles in Love's last naked loneliness.
The shell I give you, Ares, not the song of murmuring winds and waves once haunting it."

And he warns Ares:

"But lower than the god the temple stands.
As deeper is the sea than any wave,
Sweeter the summer than its asphodel,
So love for stronger than this woman is."

"You," he declares

"You in your hand shall watch the withering rose,
Shall hold the loosened cord, the sundered veil,
The golden wings that ne'er can fly again! . . .
Yet I shall know her as she was of old. . . .
Some visionary gleam, some glory strange,
Shall day by day engolden her lost face;
The slow attrition of the years shall wear
No luring charm away, and she shall live
A lonely star, a gust of music sweet,
A voice upon the Deep, a mystery!"

He turns from them to go "down among the toilers of the Earth"—

"And seek the rest, the deeper peace that comes
Of vast endeavor and the dust of strife.
Then my calm soul shall know itself, and watch
The golden-sandaled Seasons come and go,
Still god-like in its task of little things;
And, woven not with grandeurs and red wars,
Wanting somewhat in gold and vermeil, shall
The Fates work out my life's thin tapestry,
As Sorrow brings me wisdom, and the pang
Of Solitude, O Ares, keeps me strong!"

These broken quotations can give no fair idea of the eloquence of the argument or the emotional flow of the thought. But they are good examples of that wistful and melancholy beauty which has made this poem—and others in the same manner in the volume—worthy in the eyes of the English critics of a comparison with the work of their beloved Keats.

It is a wonderful technique—the melody of this blank verse. But it is not more wonderful than the sudden brilliancy of some of the quatrains that relieve it. Take these four lines, in which "Sunset in the Far North" is caught with a snapshot:

"Low in the west the sullen mountains lie,
White-fanged and gaunt, against a blood-red sky,
Where starved and wolfish, stalked from height to height,
Day gnaws upon its last thin rind of light!"

Or the epigrammatic sure touch of "An Epitaph," with its broken rhythm:

"O woman-soul, all flowers and flame and dew—
Through your white life I groped once up to God
In happier days: you lie beneath His sod,
And now through Him alone I grope to you!"

Or the simple beauty of "On a Child's Portrait":

"Deep in the fluted hollow of its shells
Dimly some echo of the ocean dwells.

"Still in September's fruitage mellow-cored
The filtered sweets of golden noons are stored.

"And shimmering on a blue-bird's migrant wings
Some poignant touch of June's last azure clings.

"Still in the rustling sheaf today there gleams
The lingering gold of April's vanished dreams.

"Still in the cell of one autumnal bee
I find lost Summer in epitome.

"And all the better life that I would lead
Writ small in this one childish face, I read."

Throughout the whole volume it is plentifully evident that whatever thought or emotion Mr. Stringer desires to express, his instrument is ready and his hand able. There is no straining after effects that are not reached. There are no tortured attempts to catch attention with bizarre "originalities." The artistry is calmly sufficient for its end. And its end is to give pleasure—pleasure to the writer of it, as well as to the reader.

It is the poetry of a man of literary affairs who turns from the business of our modern market-place of letters to enjoy himself at his ease in a work that he loves. It is not designed to startle the world with a new criticism of the universe, or to instruct it in a rhymed philosophy of life, or to bore it with the lyrical personalities of a poet's egotism. It is as if a sculptor, engaged for a livelihood on the construction of public monuments—subject to the restrictive orders of committees and hampered in his designs by the conventionalities of public taste—should busy himself in the quiet hours of studio leisure with the modeling of figures allegorical, fanciful or moody, for the mere joy of creating to his own taste, for his own enjoyment, and for the pleasure of those who can appreciate. He reads the classic myths and indulges himself in the delight of imagining "The Passing of Aphrodite," or "The Daughter of Demeter." He comes back from a stroll about the streets of New York to write "The Woman in the Rain" or the homesick 'Northern Pines." The little accidents of social life inspire "A Woman Sang," "At the Tragedy," "The Sonata Appasionata," and a dozen more. There are vagrant flashes of thought and vivid impressions recorded in the quatrains; and bits of life seen or imagined are put down in narrative poems like "The Fugitive" and "The Knight Errant." Over all there is the charm of an art practiced for the disinterested love of the art, and the charm of a poetic personality only unconsciously revealed in the choice of themes and the manner of their handling.

A full half of the volume is occupied with a four-act tragedy in blank verse entitled "Sappho in Leucadia." Of this an adequate review cannot be given within the limits of a newspaper article. It is in the manner of "The Passing of Aphrodite," largely, but with the added fervor of dramatic speech. It is the most ambitious effort of Mr. Stringer's muse thus far, but the reader must be left to enjoy it for himself. One brief passage alone, the love-scene between Sappho and Phaon in the first act, may be cited as an example of the more lyrical portions of the play.

And how we plunged and splashed deep in the cool
Green waves—like Tethys and Oceanus,
You said it was, upon the uttermost
Last golden rampart of the world!

Sappho (still musingly).

Yes . . yes. . .
Then would we rest, and muse upon the sands,
Heavy with dreams, and touched with some sad peace
Born of our weariness and joy,
While drooped the wind and all the sea grew still,
And unremembered trailed the idle oar,
And no leaf moved, and hushed were all the birds,
And on the shoals the soft low ripples lisped
Themselves to sleep, and sails swung dreamily,
And the azure islands floated on the air!

Phaon

Was't years ago, or only yesterday?

Sappho

Then all your body seemed a temple white
To me, and I a seeker who could find
No god beyond the marble, no soft voice
Beyond the carven silence—yet I kneeled
And asked no more, and knew that I must love!
The bloom of youth was on your sunburnt cheek,
The streams of life sang through your violet veins,
The midnight velvet of your tangled hair
Lured like a cooling rill my passionate hands.
The muscles ran and rippled on your back
Like wind on evening waters, and your arm
Seemed one to cherish, or as sweetly crush.
The odor of your body sinuous
And saturate with sun and sea-air was
As Lesbian wine to me, and all your voice
A pain that took me back to times unknown.

The book concludes with "The Three Voices":

"When the fire sinks flame by flame,
And the shadows, dear, grow long,
Shall I turn for praise or blame,
To the Brazen-Throated Throng?

"When the last poor deed is done
Shall I look, O Good and True,
To the old friends one by one,
The Silver-Throated Few?

"Nay, all that I strove to do,
However it end, was done
For You and the love of You,
The Golden-Throated One!"

—HARVEY O'HIGGINS.

Good Blood for Bad

THAT IS WHAT DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE ALWAYS GIVE—THEY NEVER FAIL.

Good blood is the one thing necessary for perfect health. If the blood is good disease cannot exist—if it is bad disease is bound to appear. There are dozens of maladies caused by bad blood. Among them are anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, headache and backache, indigestion and the special ailments of women and growing girls. If you suffer from any of these troubles, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure you — because they make new, red, health-giving blood. They succeed where doctors sometimes fail. In proof of this Mrs. Sarah Jane Duce, Deseronto, Ont., says: "In 1905 I became weak and sickly. I was all rundown; I found housework a burden — sometimes I could not do it at all; the least effort made me tired. I consulted a doctor who told me he might help me some, but could not cure me permanently on account of my age. I am over 50. His treatment did not help me, and I gradually grew worse; even my friends began to despair. Four different doctors told me my case was hopeless. My suffering was intense. Sores broke out around my mouth and I was unable to eat. I consulted a specialist who told me my trouble was anaemia and that he had little hopes for my recovery. I was in despair and decided it was useless to spend any more money on doctors. One day my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a few weeks' use of the Pills I was convinced that I had found the right medicine. I took twelve boxes and they completely cured me, and I am now in excellent health. I gladly recommend them to all sufferers, for they cured me when doctors had failed and my friends were expecting death to end my suffering."

Unless the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box don't take them—any other so-called pink pill is a fraud intended to deceive you and may do you harm. If your medicine dealer has not got the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People they will be sent to you direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

HEROINES OF HISTORY; MARIA LOUISA THE PAWN IN NAPOLEON'S GAME

By A. P. Terhune in the New York World.

Napoleon divorced his first wife, the Empress Josephine, for two reasons: Chiefly because he and she had no children to carry on the vast empire Napoleon had built up. Second, because he was keenly aware of his low birth and hers, that Europe despised them as upstarts and that an imperial race which hoped to thrive and win public favor must contain royal or imperial blood, ancestry and traditions. France had grown sick of royalty and had abolished it, to the horrified scandal of all the rest of king-ridden Europe. Napoleon, by his own force of character, had wooed the country back to the monarchical idea, and had induced the people to proclaim him Emperor. But he knew that his great personality alone held the power he had won, and he sought for a means of making the empire permanent.

Hence he looked about him for a wife who should combine all the high ancestry, royal prestige and rigid court traditions he himself lacked. His choice fell on Maria Louisa, eldest daughter of the Emperor of Austria. He divorced Josephine, and at once demanded of the Austrian Emperor his daughter's hand in marriage.

Maria Louisa was born in 1791. She was beautiful in a heavy, bovine fashion. Incidentally, she was stupid and was lacking in heart and sensibilities. But she was of undeniably blue blood. The Austrian court regarded itself as exalted some degrees above that of any other nation. Therefore, Napoleon could not (from his own ambitious point of view) have made a wiser choice. He had already beaten and humbled Austria, as he had every other country on the continent. Austria, like the rest, lay crushed and helpless under his feet. That a man like Napoleon, whom the ancient royal families sneered at as a mere vulgar brigand and adventurer, should demand an Austrian princess for wife was regarded throughout Austria as a national calamity and disgrace. But, on the other hand, it represented Austria's one hope of life, and also seemed to promise peace for the rest of Europe. So the match was made. The princess was sacrificed on the altar of statesmanship, just as Josephine had so recently been sacrificed.

Napoleon married Maria Louisa on April 1, 1810, very soon after divorcing Josephine. Most of the cardinals refused to attend the ceremony, because the Pope had not yet ratified Josephine's divorce. Napoleon banished these absentees from Paris and stripped them of their red robes. Then Maria Louisa was solemnly installed as Empress of the French. From girlhood she had been taught to hate and despise Napoleon. She had stolidly consented to marry him, because she had been told such a sacrifice was necessary. But she still looked down on him as a vulgarian—still hated him as the oppressor of her fatherland.

Napoleon, on the other hand, great as he was, was very evidently impressed by the honor done him in the alliance. He boasted everywhere of his new wife's beauty, goodness and simplicity, and seems to have worshiped her. During the marriage festivities, while a grand ball was in progress at the Austrian embassy in Paris, the house caught fire. Maria Louisa fainted, and the crowds were treated to the inspiring spectacle of the fat little Emperor carrying his large and equally fat wife in his arms to a place of safety.

In March, 1811, a son was born to the illmated couple. He was anointed King of Rome while still in his cradle, and was hailed everywhere as the future Napoleon II. The Emperor's life ambitions seemed fulfilled. For in this child were mingled the proudest ancestry on earth and Napolean's own genius-laden blood. But the lofty hopes of early days were destined to swift destruction. Napoleon's high-water mark of greatness was reached in 1809 and 1810. Then, almost at once after his divorce of Josephine, the tide of fortune began slowly to turn against him. His ill-advised march into Russia was the crowning stroke of misfortune. His army was nearly annihilated and the nations that had cringed before him like whipped curs formed an alliance, drove him from his throne, and, in 1814, exiled him to the Island of Elba.

Maria Louisa made no attempt to accompany her unfortunate husband into captivity. Instead, she and her little son at once rushed back to Austria. Nor did either of them again see Napoleon. When the Emperor escaped from Elba in 1815, seized the crown again and began the hundred-days' rule that closed in defeat at Waterloo, Maria Louisa made no move to join him. She lived on at Schonnbrunn with her son, in whom she took little more interest than she had wasted on her husband. On news of Napoleon's death in 1821 she at once married her former chamberlain and favorite, the Count de Neipperg, and continued to rule over certain provinces granted her by the allies, and to enjoy the honorary title of Empress. Her son inherited none of his father's wonderful abilities. He was a nervous, delicate, dreamy boy, who was fond of hearing of Napoleon's deeds, but was too timid to try to imitate them. He died of consumption in 1832.

Maria Louisa's death occurred in 1847, by which time she was half forgotten by the very nations which her husband had forced to bow before her. She had accomplished little beyond serving as a silly, heartless pawn in one of the mightiest international games ever played.

EAT SOUR MILK AND LIVE LONG

EUROPEAN DOCTORS DWELL ON THE MERITS OF ZOGHURT, A BULGARIAN FOOD.

The latest producer of long life discovered by European physiolgists is zoghurt, a preparation of sour milk. Professor Elias Metchnikow, of the Pasteur Institute, was the first to draw attention to it, but no sooner had he done so than Professor Reinhardt, of Vienna, announced that he had known all about it for years, and that it was in general use in country parts of Bulgaria.

Professor Metchnikow's theory is that the ferment contained in the milk attacks certain bacteria which develop in the human system and have poisonous effects. He has proved by experiment, he says, that the zoghurt has an absolutely disinfecting influence, and that by destroying the poisonous germs it not only prevents disease but also arrests the process of ageing.

In a paper published in the Austrian Review, Dr. Reinhardt tells how the Bulgarians prepare the zoghurt. Cows' or goats' milk is boiled in an open vessel until reduced to about half its original volume.

Then it is cooled, and when it reaches a temperature of about 115 degrees some zoghurt already prepared is stirred into it and it is left to ferment. The germ, which the doctor calls maya fungus, acts quickly, and the zoghurt is ready for use in a day.

Dr. Reinhardt thinks the health-giving qualities of the preparation are amply proved by the fact that Bulgaria, in a population of 4,000,000, has 3,800 zoghurt eaters of 100 years of age and upward, while in the whole German Empire, with 61,000,000 people, there are only 71 centenarians.

New York consumes 5,360,000 pounds of tea annually.

—Yesterday was Thanksgiving Day in the United States.

—The assessment rolls for 1908 show that 1,935 men will have to pay statute labor.

Bridge's Fall Ends Romance

FAMOUS INDIAN KILLED BY ST. LAWRENCE DISASTER.

Iroquois Who Courted and Married a Dutch Widow While Traveling With a Show in Europe.

New York Sun: The name of Angus Montour appeared in the list of victims of the St. Lawrence bridge disaster near Quebec, and some of his friends in New York have received confirmation of his reported death. Many others of his friends will fail to connect him with that name, which was merely his official designation on the Government roll of Indians in Canada.

Montour was an Iroquois, domiciled on the Caughnawaga reservation. What his original name was the writer does not know, but it was said to mean man riding a horse, and when he traveled with Indian shows which he did extensively, he went under his stage name, American Horse.

Montour, or American Horse, as his white friends always called him, was about 55. He had traveled all over the United States as a showman and had retired to the reservation, when he was induced to join a large company of Indians that went to Europe for exhibition purposes early in 1905.

The journey lasted a year, and in the course of it American Horse was a principal figure in a romance, which with many elements of the comic was nevertheless a serious affair with a strange result.

The Indians stayed some six months in England and then went to the Continent. Their entertainments were given on the floors of large halls and were of such a nature that the spectators were brought into close contact with the Indians, a part of whose duty it was to answer questions.

Most of them understood English, and a few came to recognize the importance of conversations sufficiently to overcome their native reticence and volunteer the information that was always demanded by the curious patrons of the enterprise. Among the most valuable in this regard was American Horse.

He was an impressive looking man, 6 feet tall and straight, his rugged features as severe and warlike as his nature was docile and loyal. His one ambition apparently was to do his duty, and that consisted in understanding and faithfully regarding his employer's wishes.

Wherever the Indians went they aroused not only the superficial interest of the general public but the special interest of educated people. The latter made much of the redmen, taking them on long drives about the cities visited, making them guests at dinner in their homes, giving them all manner of presents from souvenir postal cards to articles of considerable value.

So it came about that to be talked to and petted was a matter of course with the Indians, and they endured flattery and honest admiration with a quiet nonchalance that probably no company of whites could have equaled. They were matinee idols, but lacking in the conceit that usually attaches to that tribe.

It was in The Hague that American Horse met his fate. The company stayed there for more than a week, and before the end of the engagement the manager noticed that American Horse was a favorite of a woman who came every day and spent many hours at the showhouse. It made no difference with the Indian's performance of his duties, for if he were summoned to talk with other patrons he immediately left his special friend and returned to her only when his task was finished to the manager's satisfaction.

There was nothing especially striking in this, merely another case of fascination, something that was happening less obviously perhaps every day, but when the company moved on to Utrecht for a few days and the woman from The Hague came over every morning and spent her time in the showhouse until evening, when she went home the manager began to be amused.

He said nothing, for he did not regard the matter as his business further than that the frequent visits of the woman swelled the treasury proportionately, and American Horse was too dignified a man to be made the butt of a light jest. But when the company was at Groningen, at the far end of the country, and a letter postmarked The Hague came every day addressed to American Horse, and always in the same feminine hand, the manager spoke of the matter to the young Dutchman who acted as his assistant and interpreter.

"It's a love match," said the Dutchman. "They would be married if the company should stay long enough in one place to meet the requirements of Dutch law. A license can be had only when both parties have lived in the town for two weeks."

It proved that the assistant was a necessary factor to the courting on account of the linguistic limitations of the lovers. Neither knew anything of any language in which the other was versed.

The woman knew Dutch and French, and the Indian spoke Iroquois and English. The assistant knew all these except Iroquois, so he used to sit between American Horse and the woman from The Hague when she visited the exhibition as a clearing house for their exchange of love talk.

The woman uttered her sentiments in fluent French or Dutch, which the assistant conveyed in imperfect English to the Indian, who responded in his own imperfect English to have it quickly transformed into fluent Dutch or French. And so with their letters.

American Horse could not write so much as his own name in any language, but he was good at dictation in broken English and the assistant was his amanuensis. When the day's mail was distributed American Horse always had a pale blue envelope from The Hague, which he put reverently in his deerskin pouch.

He never hurried. Not once did his fervor as a lover lead him to sacrifice a jot of his energy or time as a showman, but watching his opportunity he would in the course of the day see the assistant with nothing to do for a moment. Then the envelope would be produced and at a window or in a corner of the show wigwams the assistant would translate the love message and take notes for the answer.

Eventually business brought the company again to cities within easy reach of The Hague and then the woman became a daily visitor. Her name was Van Dommelen and she was a widow with a fifteen-year-old son.

He too visited the Indians at frequent intervals. One after another several members of the Dommelen family came to make acquaintance with American Horse. There were two brothers from Amsterdam, a sister from Paris and other more distant relations.

American Horse withstood their inquisition with grave dignity as if he were quite content to be measured as a man. He told them the truth. In no particular did he attempt to gild the poverty of his reservation life.

He told of his poor little farm at Caughnawaga, where his one cow was cared for in his absence by his grown-up son. Another grown-up son, by the way, was a member of the traveling company. He confessed that to eke out a living he had to get such jobs as a laborer as he could pick up at or near Montreal.

One day the widow accosted the manager of the company at his hotel. The assistant was not at hand to interpret her Dutch and the conversation was in French.

"Tell me about American Horse," said she, abruptly.

Now, strange as it may seem, in that he was a showman, the manager had been putting such obstacles as he quietly could in the way of the lovers. He liked and respected American Horse, and he had perhaps taken to heart the advice of the famous philosopher who would have his son "bevare of vidders."

At all events, with no reason to distrust the widow Van Dommelen except that she was infatuated with a man of a different race, he could foresee nothing short of a tragedy for the Indian if the proposed marriage should take place. Met by the widow's command, he fenced.

"What shall I tell you?" he returned. "You are well acquainted with him."

She would not be put off.

"Is he a good man?" she demanded.

"Yes," admitted the manager desperately, "but he is illiterate——"

"I know that," she interrupted; "I shall marry him."

This was the first time the widow and the manager had conversed on any subject, the first time the proposed union had been brought officially, so to speak, to his attention. It was impossible to offer the conventional congratulations. She had challenged to battle, and the manager plunged into the fray.

He told her bluntly that he was sorry to hear it, and when she demanded his reasons he discoursed earnestly of miscegenation, at which she sniffed contemptuously. He then began to assure her that she could not imagine the difference between the life to which she was accustomed and that to which she would have to submit as the wife of an Indian.

"I know all about his log cabin and his meager furniture," she interrupted. "That is nothing. I would go to him if he lived in pig sty. All I need to be assured of is that he is honest. Is there, perhaps, in his race a custom of which he has not informed me? Do the Iroquois practice polygamy?"

The manager reluctantly assured her to the contrary.

"Then he has no wife living?"

It was her final and in reality her one question. She departed reinforced in her determination to marry, and the manager blessed his advance agent that no Dutch city had been booked for more than a ten day stand.

The company escaped into Belgium, therefore, without a marriage ceremony, but after the Continental tour ended there was a wait of sixteen days in London before the departure for Canada. The widow followed American Horse to London.

On the fourteenth day of his tsay there he drew from his wages account the £3 or £4 necessary for a special marriage license and on the next morning the widow became Mrs. Angus Montour at the registrar's office in Fulham. The manager, beaten and apprehensive for the future of his friend and employe, witnessed the ceremony and signed the contract, and the other witness was the widow's sister from Paris.

American Horse and his bride started for Montreal the next day in the steerage of a Canadian Pacific steamer. Her son accompanied them.

The strangest and at this juncture most pathetic feature of this romance is that the expected tragedy never came. The Indian and his wife arrived at Caughnawaga about March 1, 1906, a time of year when the reservation with its widely scattered cabins presents a most desolate appearance and when the inconveniences of life there are at their worst.

What Mrs. Montour's first impressions were no one knows but herself, and whether her heart sank at the prospect is equally unknown; but what is known is that she applied herself to domestic work with energy, introducing Dutch principles of cleanliness and order into the household. She brought no dower to her husband except her willingness to share his lot, and with no outward complaint she contrived to do with such materials as he could provide.

Observers of the odd courtship in Holland often asked how they would get on when the polyglot assistant manager was not at command as interpreter. And how about religious differences? For the widow Van Dommelen was a Protestant and American Horse a Roman Catholic.

Before the summer of 1906 they had made reciprocal concessions to cover these difficult matters. Mrs. Montour was received into the Catholic Church and her husband undertook to learn French. It was not a hard task for him, for Indians generally are apt at learning languages, and he had the help not only of his wife but of many of his tribesmen who speak the French patois of Canada.

For the rest Mrs. Montour's own words are a sufficient proof of the success of what appeared to be a fantastic episode destined to end in sorrow for both. She has written several times to her husband's former manager, and every letter has breathed of courage and good cheer. For example, this from a recent letter:

"We are poor, yes, but we keep our health; and as for my husband, I adore him."

Another time she wrote of their especial happiness, "for my husband's son is about to follow his father's sensible example and get married.'

So it proved that this woman of civilization could adapt herself to the ways and needs of her half civilized husband, and the only tragedy that overshadowed their lives took shape in the terrible disaster of the St. Lawrence bridge.

Thousands of Women Tortured

BY BLINDING HEADACHES

WHO COULD BE WELL AND HAPPY, AND FREE OF PAIN.

Headaches simply mean poisoned blood. The human body is constantly decaying and being renewed. Dead matter is absorbed by the blood, and should be taken from the blood by the kidneys, bowels and skin and passed out of the system. If one of these organs does not act properly, the blood becomes impure—if two fail, death is certain.

When there are constant headaches it is always found that the bowels are irregular, the kidneys weak, or the skin sluggish, pale or sallow. The tissue waste is left in the blood—carried to the brain—and irritates the nerves. To treat headaches with cocaine, morphine, phenacitine and the host of "headache powders" is useless. They relieve for the moment, but they clog the system and do harm. They never reach the seat of the trouble, they cannot purify the blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" completely cure headaches. They stimulate the liver and make the bowels move regularly. They regulate the kidneys. Thus, all the waste matter—body poisons—are taken out of the blood and there is nothing to cause headaches. "Fruit-a-tives" are the only remedy that really cure.

"Friut-a-tives" are fresh fruit juices—in which the medicinal action is greatly increased by the special way in which they are combined. 50c a box; 6 for $2 50. At all durggists or sent on receipt of price.

Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

LOVE AND LETTERS FOR ENGLISH PUBLIC

Miss Sydney K. Phelps is an English authoress who still retains a sublime and refreshing faith in matrimony as a sovereign panacea for the ills of humanity. Not content with demonstrating in her books how troubled heroes and perplexed heroines are enabled to live happily forever afterward by the simple process of getting the nuptial knot tied, she wants to bring about a universal application of the remedy. At present the chief obstacle to it, she thinks, is the lack of proper all-the-year-round facilities for the conduct of that necessary preliminary to entrance into the holy estate of matrimony, vulgarly known as spooning. Therefore, she proposes that every place in the United Kingdom should be equipped with a "courting hall."

With prophetic vision she declares: "Before long England will recognize the fact that by neglecting to establish a courting hall in every parish of the kingdom she has failed to strike a shrewd blow at much of the immorality and misery, which exist in her towns and villages."

Miss Phelps has carefully studied the mate-hunting methods of the lower classes, for whose benefit her courting halls are designed. "What becomes today," she asks, "of the servant who has her 'Sunday out,' or the girl from the small shop who gets her one day's rest? She arranges, as is most meet and right, to spend the afternoon and evening with her young man. In the spring, summer or early autumn, their course is plain. They go, if in London, to the park; if in the—country they stroll along one of the recognized lovers' walks. But in December, January and February what are they to do?"

Miss Phelps' maiden heart bleeds when she thinks of the great number of tender passions that are nipped in the bud by the frosts of winter. Her own heroes and heroines never found that the state of the weather seriously interfered with the manifestations of their ardent affections, but she recognizes that in real life and among the coy lower classes things are different. The little blind god does not get a fair chance with them when they are exposed to chilling blasts and drenching showers. Miss Phelps yearns to restore these three lost months to cupid. She wants to set him up in business indoors, during that period among the humble folk who otherwise may escape "love's delightful darts." That is where her courting hall will come in so handy.

"It will be open," she says, "every Sunday during winter, autumn and early spring, say, from 3 to 9 o'clock. It will be a large place. Picture galleries, libraries, etc., will lend their aid. It will be arranged by a small subcommittee of youths and maidens in society, all of whom hold strong views as to the correct fashion in the setting out and arrangements of places where dances given may be avoided. There will be palms, banks of flowers and chairs in twos and threes, but more twos than threes, although the latter are sometimes not without their use."

The idea of excluding Mrs. Grundy from all participation in the arrangements and intrusting them to youthful experts on wooing facilities is a good one, though Jack and Jill and 'Arriet and 'Arry would probably prefer to carry out their own ideas on the subject in their own way. But as they won't have to pay for the courting halls, they can't expect that they should be allowed to run them alone.

The question of where the money is to come from to start the first courting hall does not worry Miss Phelps. "It will arise some day," she declares. "For practical philanthropy always comes to he dreamer." Here is surely a gorgeous chance for some American millionaire.

GIVING TO GOD THE LOVE THAT HE CALLS FOR

BY REV. GEORGE M. SEARLE, C. S. D., NEW YORK CITY

Martha, Martha, thou art careful and art troubled about many things. But one thing is necessary.—Luke x., 41-42.

In these days we hear a great deal about the strenuous life and we see a great deal of it. It is supposed to be the right kind of life; the only kind worth living. And this is very true in a way. Certainly the strenuous life is much better than the lazy life; that is, if it is strenuous for what is good and useful. Still, it may be very strenuous and yet not accomplish much after all. For it may endeavor to do much, be careful and troubled about many things and yet neglect the one thing necessary. Martha's life was strenuous and yet Christ preferred that of Mary.

What is this one thing necessary? It is, of course, to do the will of God. He has made us and not we ourselves. We belong to Him entirely. Therefore, what He wants of us we must give Him.

And what does He want? He wants our hearts, our love, our affections. Nothing will satisfy Him but that. All these things that we are so anxious to do He can do Himself and do them much better than we can. But He wants our love and He cannot get that if we withhold it from Him. And why does He want it? Because He loves us.

A husband who really loves his wife is not satisfied if she merely gets his meals, makes the beds, sweeps the house and mends his clothes, or even if she does all the useful things possible, if her heart is all taken up by the children or by her friends. He wants his right place in her heart; nothing else will do instead.

It is the same with God. No amount of good or useful work that we can do for the welfare of others or the good of the state or of society or the uplifting of humanity or anything else satisfies God unless we begin it by giving Him our hearts. If we never come near Him, never have a word or a prayer to say to Him, have our pleasure and joy altogether outside of Him, we may be busy from morning to night and it will count for nothing with Him.

To accomplish anything of solid or permanent value in His sight we must do it to please Him. And everything which displeases Him we must avoid for His sake. Our souls must be pure and clean in His sight. If we want to uplift humanity we must begin by uplifting ourselves. Loving God will uplift us; without that nothing else will.

This does not mean that we are to sit down and do nothing. Indeed, we cannot fall back on that even if we would. Most of us have to be more or less strenuous if we are to live and God wills that we should live. But there is no danger of our being lazy if we really do love God, for there is a great deal that He has for us to do. But we must do it for His sake, and the first and most important work is on ourselves.

The one thing necessary, the will of God for us, is that we should be in union by love with Him. If we are really in this union everything else will follow. If we are not, nothing else that we do is of any use to Him or to ourselves.

REV. GEORGE SEARLE, C. S. D.

FALSE TEETH OL THE ANCIENTS

DENTISTRY AS PRACTICED BY GREEKS AND ROMANS.

British Medical Journal: Cicero, in his treatise "De Natura Deorum," ascribes the invention of tooth-drawing to Æsculapius, third of the name. The first mention of dentistry is found in Hippocrates, who in several parts of his writings has a good deal to say about toothache. Long before the dawn of Greek civilization, however, dentistry seems to have reached a high degree of perfection. From the Phœnicians the art found its way to the Etruscans. At the international congress held in Rome in 1900, Professor Guerini exhibited several specimens of dental art which proved that something very much akin to bridge work was practiced in ancient Italy so efficiently that it has lasted thirty centuries. Artificial crowns have also been found in Etruscan tombs. Artificial dentures go back to a remote atiquity. Dr. Beneffe states that in the museum of the University of Ghent there is a set of artificial teeth found in a tomb at Orvieto with jewels and Etruscan vases; he gives their date as from five to six thousand years before Christ. In a collection of antique surgical apparatus made by Dr. Lambros there is an artificial denture found in a tomb at Tanagra, near Thebes, which is believed to belong to the third or fourth century before the Christian era. Teeth stopped with gold have been found in Greek tombs. In the Temple of Apollo at Delphi there was, according to Erasistratus, a nephew of Aristotle, and physician to Seleucus Nicator, King of Syria, 354 B. C., a leaden instrument which was used in the extraction of teeth. Obviously an instrument of lead could have been used only for loose teeth.

In the laws of the Twelve Tables made by the Roman Decemvirs in 450 B. C., it was expressly forbidden to bury or burn gold with dead bodies, except when used for wiring the teeth. In the construction of false teeth recource was had by the ancients to bone and horn; sometimes human teeth were employed. Benzoni found in some mummies artificial teeth made of sycamore. In the first century of our era false teeth were very common among the Romans. The name of a fashionable dentist is enshrined in a line of Martial:

"Eximit aut dentem Crescentius ægrum."

Elsewhere he ungallantly twits a lady with removing her teeth as she takes off her clothes at night. He says rude things of the teeth of two other ladies:

"Thais habet nigros, niveos Licania dentes. Quæ ratio est? Emptos hæc habet, illa suos."

Dentistry shared in the decay of the arts during the Middle Ages, and we read that when St. Louis died in 1270, although he was only 55 he had but one tooth in the upper jaw. French surgeons, notably Ambroise Pare, took a leading part in the revival of dentistry. Louis XIV.'s dentist used only instruments of gold in operating on the teeth of his august patient. From the time of Pare onward the highest dentistry was in the hands of surgeons, extraction being left to barbers and quacks.

At sea level water boils at 212 degrees F.; at a height of 10,000 feet at 193 degrees F. When Darwin crossed the Andes in 1895 he boiled potatoes for three hours without making them soft.

S. Baring-Gould, author of "Onward, Christian Soldier," in spite of his 73 years, is as upright today as he was 30 years ago. He attributes this erectness to his custom of writing at a high desk in a standing position.

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FLOATING PALACES USED BY ROYALTY

TWENTY-TWO OF THESE VESSELS NOW AFLOAT.

The launch of his majesty's new yacht, Alexandra, at Glasgow, by her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, marks another notch in Scotland's record as yacht builder to the royalties of the world. The Alexandra is the first of the modbuilt north of the Tweed, but Scotland can claim to have given of the best her shipbuilders can provide to the rulers of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Roumania and Siam, while in England yachts have been constructed for the Czar of Russia, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Greece, and the Sultan of Turkey. There are altogether twenty-two of these vessels afloat, and the British Isles are responsible for fifteen of them and Scotland for eleven.

In point of size, the Alexandra—so named, of course, in honor of her majesty the Queen—is by no means exceptional. She is 300 feet in length, and will displace about 2,000 tons, which is less than half the displacement of the German and Russian imperial yachts. In fact, her only exceptional feature will be found in her engine rooms, for, since she is the first ship of the class to be built since the advent of the turbine—her immediate predecessor being the Victoria and Albert, designed in 1896—she is naturally the first to be equipped with that system of propulsion. She will, nevertheless, have a moderate speed, only seventeen knots being anticipated, which is lower than that of any other sea-going royal yacht in existence.

In former times, when even coastwise trading vessels were compelled to carry guns for their protection against sea rovers, and when the navy itself was largely composed of vessels pressed at need from the merchant marine, stiffened by a small number of "regular" craft, such ships of state as were built for princes were also constructed with a view to the probability of their having to bear the stress of battle.

Things are different in the twentieth century, however, and nowadays those nations that can afford it, provide with a view solely to comfort and reg with a view solely to comfort and regal elegance. But with less happily situated nations the old system still prevails. Thus we find that the King of Siam's yacht is at the same time the only cruiser in his navy. It is the Macha Chakrki, a vessel of 2,500 tons displacement, built at Leith in 1892, and carrying an armament of twenty guns. The Roumanian navy boasts one cruiser, but the royal yacht Carlo I. is nearly double the size of the fighting ship, and was built at Fairfield in 1898.

The little state of Montenegro, however, is the most unhappily placed of any, for it has but one little vessel of 140 tons, the Zundy (sic) to discharge any and every duty that may happen to come along. She is credited with a speed of twelve knots, and carries an armament of two three-pounder quick firing guns, which, one may hope, for the sake of the honor of their flag, may never have to engage in more serious business than the firing of salutes.

Before we smile too broadly at the exigencies to which small states are driven, we should remember that we ourselves have sacrificed a serviceable warship on the same altar of economy. The first-class battleship Renown has been fitted as an auxiliary royal yacht, and her secondary armament of 6-inch guns removed, though she is still retained as an effective unit in the official lists.

The most extravagant of monarchs in the matter of sea palaces is not, as one might suppose, the German Emperor, but the Czar of Russia, who owns no fewer than five steam yachts. The principal of them is, of course, the Standart, the largest of all of its type and similar in appearance to that Victoria and Albert (for there are two of that name) which was built in the closing years of the reign of Queen Victoria. It is of 5,500 tons displacement, and has three small steam cutters in constant attendance on her.

Then there are the Polarnaia Sviezda, built originally as a 3,000 ton criuser; the Alexandria, a paddle vessel specially constructed for service on the Neva, on whose banks is situated the finest of the imperial palaces; and two other smaller vessels which the Czar uses for short voyages—the Tsarevna and the Marovo.

Of all the floating palaces possessed by foreign potentates, none is more familiar to English eyes than the Hohenzollern, in which the German Emperor makes his periodical—and often sensational—voyages abroad. She is a splendid looking vessel, with all the appearance of a formidable commerce destroyer and a close resemblance to the United States cruiser Minneapolis, which was built expressly to fill that role. Built at Stettin in 1892, it is 380 feet long, has a displacement of over 4,000 tons, and can attain a speed of 22 knots; but it is said that the Kaiser is tired of it, and that before the end of the year another will be put in hand. When the Kaiser accompanies his war fleet to sea he flies the imperial flag in the battleship named after himself the Kaiser Wilhelm II. which was specially constructed with that idea in view.

His majesty has also two small craft, the Kaiseradier, which was the Hohenzollern before the present vessel of that name was built, and the Alice Roosevelt, which, it will be remembered, was presented to him by the United States after "Princess Alice's" famous world tour. Whether the donors anticipated that such a use would be made of the little vessel is not known, but it is at present serving as a divisional torpedo boat at Wilhelmshaven.

King Alfonso's yacht, the Giralda, was perhaps better known as the property of Hugh McCalmont, for whom it was constructed, in Scotland, at a cost of £80,000, and who sold it in 1898 to the Spanish Government. Italy made a somewhat similar deal. In 1887, purchasing the Scotch built America from the National Steamship Line. It has now been fitted out as a royal yacht to replace the Savoia, which, in turn, has been converted into a fleet auxiliary.

France and the United States, being republics, do not, of course, provide such frivolities as yachts for the heads of the realm; but since they have specially to fit out a fighting ship when any state affair beyond their coasts has to be attended, their policy cannot, after all, be much cheaper.—London Express.

EUROPE'S WINE CROP SHORT

FLOODS AND PLANT DISEASES HAVE CUT IT IN HALF IN DISTRICTS.

Advices received in this city by representatives of the wine-producing countries of Europe report that the tremendous damage done by the recent rains and floods in the vineyard districts of France, Portugal and Spain has been almost paralleled in the Austro-Hungarian Empire and in Italy, Switzerland and Germany.

Leopold Molnar, the American delegate of the Associated Winegrowers of Hungary, is informed that the 1907 yield of the vineyards of that kingdom represents but 50 per cent of the total of average years, and that prices have advanced to 65 per cent above normal. Plant diseases, Mr. Molnar stated, have been the principal cause of the crop shortages, but while effecting a diminution of the quantity these have not affected the quality.

The latest returns from the inundated sections of France received from Paris by the local representations of French wine interests estimate the destruction of wine at about 80,000,000 gallons.

Not more than half the usual crops have been realized this year by the Swiss vineyard proprietors. As a result the Spanish and the Italian trade are actively competing with the producers of Algeria for the capture of the Geneva market. Consuming more wine per capita than any other European nation, Switzerland is one of the most important factors in the wine exportation of the larger producing countries.

While the yield of the Italian wine districts has not been ruined by inundation, as in France, the dreaded midharvest rains in certain sections of North Italy and the southern peninsula and Sicily have by effectual dilution increased the production of wine, and as a natural consequence impaired its strength and quality. The rainfall has also retarded the maturity of the crops and created mildew.

Deficiency of cooperage and labor shortage, the latter due to an extraordinarily heavy tide of peasant emigration to America, tended to disturb the industry in the Province of Apulia. In fact, so alarming is the cooperage situation that some proprietors have become discouraged and abandoned their product on the ground.

According to Chevalier Guido Rossati, director of the Italian Royal Enotechnical station in this city, the importation of wines from Italy at the port of New York during the three-quarters of the present year reached the record totals of 799,700 gallons of the barreled and 103,184 dozens of the bottled product.

A new factor in the local wine trade, and one which is arousing considerable interest among the importers of this city, is the competition which shortly will be undertaken by the growers of the South American republic of Chile. Foreseeing a possible shortage of foreign wines here, as a result of the disasters befalling the crops throughout Europe, Adolfo Ortuzar, consul-general of Chile in the United States, recommends the introduction of Chilean wines upon the American market.

Consignments of the choicest specimens of the vineyard products of his country, which M. Ortuzar declares, rival the best Bordeaux vintages, are soon to be sent northward for the connoisseurs of New York to pass upon. Already the wines of Chile have qualified in the markets of Panama, Guatemala, Mexico and the South American States, while the exportations of red and white wine from Chile to Europe last year were valued approximately at 1,000,000 francs.—New York Sun.

Soldiering Is A Pastime

THE LADS OF SWITZERLAND CONSIDER MILITARY DUTY A NECESSITY.

Splendid System by Which the Troops Are Made to Take a Personal Interest in Their Yearly Maneuvers.

Soldiering is the national pastime of the Swiss, writes Douglas Story. Military exercises are the sport of the people. Compulsory service is to them no more of an infliction than obligatory football would be a hardship to the boys in our public schools. In the absence of athletic competition the male section of the community finds the inspiration of its emulation in military proficiency. The men and the boys go to their training as to a holiday. To preserve that spirit and to turn it to the good of the state is the object of the Swiss military system.

The Swiss system differs from other forms of conscription in that the levies are not withdrawn from civil employment for a period of years, but merely for a period of weeks in each year. The conscript does not become a soldier, but has the use of arms incorporated in his daily life. Every Swiss unless he be physically or mentally unfit, sleeps with his rifle, his uniform and his kit always beside him. He is like the Boer, and national mobilzation becomes a matter of hours instead of weeks or months.

The juvenile Swiss at the age of ten begins his military education with a course of gymnastics under a qualified teacher. This course continues during his school life; and as all Swiss, irrespective of wealth or position, are compelled to pass through the national schools before seeking entrance to the more expensive private scholastic establishments, a uniformity of result is attained that would be impossible elsewhere. To the critic this result is not remarkably good. The Swiss are physically a decadent race. Owing to prolonged intermarriage within the narrow confines of almost inaccessible valleys, the people are not of the stature or muscular development common to those inhabiting countries where communication is easier and interchanges of communities more frequent. The physical tests for recruits are not exacting, but the number of rejections is surprisingly large. Switzerland cannot afford to neglect its gymnastic instruction in the schools.

Throughout the tour I found the Swiss youth to be stockily built, heavily flanked, lacking in spring and agility, and yet were they wonderfully pertinacious on the march. They stood fatigue well, and had a reserve of strength at the end of a long day's work which was surprising. The system of gymnastic instruction, however, does little to counteract the evils of the Swiss physical formation.

In many cantons the boys are trained from their earliest 'teens in military exercises, and at Winterthur we had an opportunity of inspecting a cadet corps which in drill and military bearing was a model of its kind.

At the age of 16 the boys leave school to enter their appreticeship in the trade or profession of their choice. For four years they are relieved of compulsory control, but many who fear to find themselves later in the classes of the unfit voluntarily give themselves to training on their one free day—the Sunday. In Switzerland disqualification from military service is a matter for shame, and those who are unable to pass the examinations for the armed services seek to gain entrance to one branch or another of the various assistant troops—the sanitary, supply, transport, intelligence or bureau departments. Those who fail to find a place in any branch of the militia are taxed in proportion with their incomes.

Every male Swiss must present himself in his twenteith year before the board of recruiting. He is then submitted to a medical examination, and the extent of his education tested. If the result be satisfactory, he is enrolled as a recruit, and, according to his means and walk of life, the choice of the three great branches of the service is open to him—the infantry, in which he must serve 45 days in his first year of training; the cavalry, in which he must serve 82 days; and the artillery, in which he must serve 57 days. Having chosen his arm, the recruit becomes the member of a school, in which he is drilled, exercised and instructed in musketry.

The individual recruit is tested on the target, and the extent of his success inscribed in the records; but, in addition, the Swiss have a method of field-firing which is peculiar to themselves, and which, in conjunction with field exercises, concludes the soldier's first school. The example we had an opportunity of witnessing took place on the lovely slope of the Eigenthal, northward from Pilatus. We had early climbed to the 3,000-foot level, high above the banks of fleecy clouds that still lazily clung to the valleys, when we found the third recruit battalion of the fourth division already exercising. After the midday bivouac we watched them at their field firing.

In a thick woods the recruits were posted waiting the order to commence operations. Neither they nor their commanders knew what was expected of them. The word was passed that a battery of Maxims had moved into position threatening their tenancy. The captain and his section commanders crept to the summit of the ridge and eagerly searched the landscape. Out across a wide valley, broken with streams and clumps of plantation, they found the targets, which represented the guns. Eagerly they judged the distance, and retired to cover to consult concerning the range. Without range-finders the country was extremely difficult to measure, and in the result the captain was found to be several hundred feet short of the truth. In the meanwhile, however, the troops were moved out in extended order to occupy the ridge, the position and nature of the enemy were explained, the assumed range was given, and the order to fire passed.

The targets used by the Swiss in their field firing are of an ingenious and interesting nature. They are so constructed that when hit they fall and present a white surface to the recruit, and so provide him with all the incentive of an aunt-sally, instead of the dull clock face of the regulation target. The practice against the Maxim battery was poor, but, at the presumed advance of the enemy's infantry under cover of his guns, the "Cease fire" sounded and the attention of the recruits was turned to a long line of targets some 1,200 yards away, at which they were ordered to fire. As the bullets found their billets the opposing hillside was speedily littered with the whitened corpses of the disabled enemy. It was delightfully realistic, and the men enjoyed the exercise as much as a group of costers at a fair.

This method of field firing is designed to test the ability of the company officers rather than the prowess of the men. Upon the officers is the responsibility for the fire discipline of the men and for the correctness of the range given. The men are their machines, and the proof of the officers' efficiency is the number of white targets left exposed on the enemy's ground.

THESE ELEPHANTS ARE LUCKIEST

THEY SHARE THE GLORY OF INDIAN PRINCES — GOLD TIPPED AND HUNG WITH CLOTH OF GOLD.

The elephant in India must work when caught. That does not necessarily mean an unpleasant time for him. He may haul cannon over Hamalayan passes or he may take part in tiger hunts in the jungle. He may haul logs in the teak forests of Burma, or best of all he may be dressed in glad rags and share the glory and sports of some native prince.

Whatever they do, all the elephants come from the same source — the jungles of Central and Southern India, where thousands of them roam wild under protection of the Government. Periodically, when a shortage of elephants is felt, the forest service department organizes a roundup of wild elephants.

For weeks shikaris, or huntsmen, go scouting through the forest to discover where elphants are most plentiful. Here is built a stockade of rough-hewn tree trunks, buttressed on the outside with walls of earth. Its entrance, which is narrow, has a kind of funnel built away from it, also of tree trunks.

The roundup itself is often done at night. You can imagine no more weird spectacle than the Indian forest lit up by the torches of the hunters, who shouting and yelling, drive the screaming and trumpeting elephants into the stockade through the funnel. Very often there are a thousand elephants in the bunch, and perhaps four or five times that number of beaters and shikaris.

The elphants are left alone in the stockade for a day or so until they calm down a bit from their excitement and terror. Then green food by the ton is thrown in for the elephants, and gradually a few expert trainers mounted on tame tuskers venture in to make friends with the captives. One by one the wild elephants are roped to tame colleagues and then taken out. Should the wild elephant show fight he is promptly rebuked by his guardians in a way that admits of no further dispute. They take him for walks, lead him down to the river to drink and bathe, and gradually he reconciles himself to his fate.

If he is a very wild fellow he is eagerly bought up by one of the ruling maharajahs of India as a fighting elephant. For in the native states not wholly belonging to Great Britain fierce combats between elephants are given by the princes as entertainments in honor of distinguished guests; also fights between tigers and elephants.

At an elphant fight, which is rarely to the death, two mahouts or drivers sit upon the heads of the monsters, who approach each other until separated by only a low stone wall. Then they begin wrestling with head and trunk and feinting this way and that to get a chance to make a furious thrust with the tusks.

In the elephant and tiger fights the latter comes off second best. He springs, of course, and as he does so the elephant curls up his tender trunk and permits himself to be mauled by his adversary, while his keen little eye is watching for an opportunity to kneel and crush the life out of the tiger with his five tons of weight.

The largest of all the elephants and the most intelligent are chosen by the Government and the native princes for the state studs. Elephants of state have a very easy life of it. They do little or no work and only come forth on state occasions bearing lofty towers of silver or gilded wood from which depend superb brocades and great draperies of cloth of gold blazing with precious stones.

In many cases, too, the ends of the animals' tusks are fitted with great bosses of pure gold, and his massive forehead is armored with golden plates stuck full of steel spikes.

Aloft in the silver tower will sit a prince such as the Nizam of Hyderabad, whose family pedigree may be traced back for 5,000 years. Before him on either side of the elephant walk great nobles proclaiming his might and majesty, while behind come picturesque cavalry and spearmen, more ornamental than useful. And last of all may come batteries of gold and silver cannons drawn by teams of elephants, six or eight to each battery.

Nahum P. Humphrey, 97 years old, of Springfield, Mass., claims to be the only man now living who shook hands with General Lafayette when that worthy attended the dedication of the Bunker Hill monument.

Consul Harry A. Conant, of Windsor reports that a company has been organized at St. Thomas, Ont., with a capital of $400,000, to manufacture freight cars, the output to be five standard cars a day, and that the city will be asked to grant a $50,000 bonus and a fixed rate of taxation for ten years.

The Reason Why Men Do Not Marry

TOO MANY WOMEN DESIRED AS WIVES PREFER INDEPENDENCE —WAGE-EARNING WOMAN ONE OF CHIEF REASONS FOR THE HEAVY SUPPLY OF BACHELORS.

One of the important factors in increase of celibacy is the wage-earning woman, writes Dorothy Dix.

In former times, whether a woman was naturally inclined toward matrimony or not, whether she loved or not, whether the man who presented himself as a claimant for her hand came up to her ideal or not, she was obliged to marry not only for a home, but for an interest in life, and a settled position in society.

There was literally nothing for an old maid to be or do. If she was poor she had to exist as a dependent and hangeron to the family of some married sister, where she was supposed to justify her existence by doing all the hard jobs that nobody else would do, and be grateful for the chance to do it.

If she was rich she might live in more physical comfort, but she was supposed to lead, and did lead, a starved intellectual and emotional life, because there were so very few things that a maiden lady, of whatever age, might do with propriety. No wonder, poor dears, that the girls of the past rushed into matrimony with the first man that asked them, for fear that there might never be a second opportunity.

Not so with the woman of today. The one triumphant glorious fact of the twentieth century is that no woman needs to marry for a home. Any able-bodied girl can make not only bread and butter, but cakes and jam for herself; and as between the ordinary married woman and the ordinary working girl, the working girl has by far lighter labor, better clothes and easier times.

WORKING GIRL AND THE POOR WIFE.

There is no comparison between the lot of the girl who earns even a fairly good salary, who has regular and stated working hours, and other hours absolutely her own for amusement or self-improvement, and who has undisputed control over her purse, with that of the woman who is married to a poor man, and has a houseful of children, and whose working hours are from 18 to 24 hours a day, who stews and fries over a kitchen stove and breaks her back scrubbing over a wash tub, and who spends her day in a never-ending struggle to make the ends meet.

If a single woman has money the world is all before her to choose. She may, if she desires absolute independence, set up a home of her own as Miss Helen Gould, Miss Van Alen and dozens of other rich spinsters have done.

And it's no old maids' retreat, either, with merely tea and toast to eat, and a dog and a parrot for company; but an establishment that maintains every luxury and every entertainment that the most cultivated and discriminating taste can suggest.

There are thousands of other unmarried women, less rich than the millionairesses, but either possessed of a comfortable, inherited income, or earning good, fat salaries who inhabit the smart apartment hotels of our cities, where they gather their lares and penates about them and live in an exquisite and refined luxury.

SPINSTERS WHO WORK ARE HAPPY.

Nor do such women lack for great vital interest to fill their lives. They do not spend their days knitting woolen shirts for the heathen or working tidies.

The working woman, of course, has the absorption of her profession, but the richer woman devotes her time to the great questions of literature and art and politics. Nearly all of the great women philanthropists are unmarried, but nobody probably ever heard Miss Anthony or Miss Shaw or Miss Jane Addams complain that time hung heavily on their hands.

These great leaders are followed by a multitude of other single women less eminent, but who do as great a work in instituting local reforms, correcting local abuses, supplying local public wants in every town and city in the land.

All of which goes to prove that we are getting away from the narrow view that the woman who doesn't have a husband and children of her own on which to expend her interest and care and mothering has nothing with which to fill in her life.

It is, then, because women have the full life outside of matrimony, just as well as in it, that they show less disposition to marry, and this is both a good thing and a bad thing for humanity at large.

It is a good thing for a woman not to marry unless she loves and takes into matrimony all the zest and enthusasm of her entire being, but it is a distinct loss to the human race when the women who are great of brain and great of purpose and strong of heart do not marry and raise up families.

Such women are the mothers of great men, and we need them to offset the weaklings brought into the world by the silly mothers of humanity.

Still it is undeniable that to the self-supporting woman who is earning a competent salary matrimony offers fewer and fewer attractions. A man to win her has not only to compete with the attractions of other men, but measure up against a good job and —and, really, there are not so many men that are capable of winning out in the contest.

For, you see, the financially independent woman, is pretty particular. Her prayer is not, "Anybody, good Lord, anybody!" but "Lord, send me a MAN, or else preserve me my freedom."

Did you ever want one thing so desperately that everything else in the world seemed of minor importance?

Morning, noon and night did your whole soul turn to that one thing, and you dream it, live it, talk it until it seemed that it must come to you from sheer determination on your part?

Probably you have felt just that way and probably you have even actually won your heart's desire.

When you want anything very much you unconsciously work toward it all the while. Almost every action on your part bears in some way on the all important subject.

Perseverance, patience and hopefulness are great factors in achieving one's heart's desire.

Don't be discouraged; begin afresh, even if you cannot see that you are gaining one smallest fraction.

Don't talk about your failures; go about with a cheerful face and grim determination in your heart.

Don't rely on others to do the work for you. You are the one most interested and you are the one to do the work and the fighting.

Keep your eyes open and let no golden opportunities slip by you.

If your quest is financial success of some kind, I should say that it largely depended on your ability to be alert, observant and patient.

If you are a man and your heart's desire is the love of some girl, don't imagine that you can win her by indifference or neglect.

Gentleness, strength, chivalry are the quickest avenues to a woman's heart.

If you are a woman and your heart is set on winning the love of some man, the one thing to do is not to let him see that you care too much.

Be merry and gentle and sweet, but not too easy of conquest. On the other hand don't err on the side of indifference.

But, whether you desire be business or sentiment, you are the one most interested. You can't sit by and make no effort.

ONE GREAT SECRET OF SUCCESS

The world is a very busy place, you know, and everyone, man, woman or child, is working principally in his own interst.

Your neighbor is too much observed in his own affairs to have more than a friendly interest in yours.

One great secret of success along any line lies in keeping your temper. Bad temper, aside from being unlovely, warps judgment. When your eyes are blinded by anger your sense of proportions is all awry.

Start in with the firm resolve to win; let nothing discourage you if you honestly feel that your cause is a worthy one.

The zeal that is spent in an unworthy cause is good material wasted.

But if you are working always toward something that will benefit you in a good way you are developing your character and making a better man or woman of yourself, simply through your strength of purpose and perseverance.

A young Philadelphia woman of good family but reduced means, who has retained an extensive acquaintance among her aristocratic associates has hit upon a novel and original means of earning a livelihood by the use of her voice and excellent reading ability. She has combined some of her wealthy friends of advanced years into a reading circle, who listen to her over their telephones for about an hour a day and pay her generously by the week for her entertainment.

John Schaefer, of North Benton, O., has just celebrated his 101st birthday. He is the oldest clergyman in Ohio, and possibly in the United States. He preached regularly for 60 years.

Sharks were almost unknown in the Adriatic until the Suez Canal was opened. Now the harbors of Fiume and Pola are so infested with them that residents dare no longer bathe in the open sea.

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

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SCHOOL FOR HOUSEWIVES

BY MARION HARLAND

PALATABLE HASHES



Use Scissors to Cut Meat



Wooden Bowl With Double Chopper





Garnish With Eggs and Lettuce Leaves

Pare Onions Under Water



Cut Vegetables In Cubes

THE utmost concession I shall make to popular prejudice, always mightier than popular principles, is to vary my talk of hash by calling it sometimes "mince."

A stew is not a mince or hash.

Nor is a ragout or a salmi.

Materials for these English dishes with French titles are cut into cubes or strips or joints, with a sharp knife, and retain shape and identity when cooked.

I would impress upon our housewife's mind one or two general rules for hash-making before proceeding to offer recipes:

1. Avoid incongruous mixtures.

Certain combinations are harmonious in cookery as in colors. Ham and tongue, chicken and tongue, chicken and ham, beef and potatoes, veal and rice, lamb and peas, mutton and tomatoes, accord well the one with the other.

Veal and ham fall into step naturally.

Don't mix beef and ham, or fish and rice, for example.

2. Make it a point before essaying a mince to have stock or gravy wherewith to wet it.

You cannot make good hash without it or butter rolled in browned flour. Chopped cold meat, wet up with salted water, and perhaps onion juice, and piled loosely upon buttered toast, is not a dainty dish to set before anybody, be he peasant instead of king.

Save bones and other scraps for gravy-making, and keep a supply on hand for the enrichment of left-overs.

Hash Pates.

Mince cold chicken, or veal or lamb, and mix with it a third as much cooked ham or breakfast bacon, chopped fine. Add as much fine crumbs as you have ham. Toss and stir until they are thoroughly incorporated. Wet quite soft with gravy or good stock, season with paprika and onion juice to your taste and set over the fire until very hot.

It loses flavor if allowed to boil. Have ready, by the time it is scalding hot, a number of rounds of stale bread, in the center of which you have cut smaller circles, and scraped out of these the crumbs, leaving thin walls all around sides and bottoms. Dip these in a mixture of two beaten eggs and a cupful of milk.

Soak each round of bread, then drain off superfluous liquid and fry to a light brown in hot fat.

Drain in a hot colander; fill with the smoking mince, and serve.

Hash Pates With Poached Eggs.

Make as directed above and lay a poached egg on the top of each.

Hash Pates and Baked Eggs.

In filling the fried bread shells with the mince, as I have described, level the latter a little below the tops of the shells and drop a raw egg carefully within each cavity. Set in a quick oven to form the egg. It should not be hard.

Veal and Mushroom Mince.

Make a sauce of weak soup stock, heated in a saucepan with a spoonful of butter. When bubbling hot, stir in a large spoonful of flour and cook for a minute, stirring smooth. Now, season with onion juice, salt and pepper, and add nearly a cupful of strained tomato sauce, well thickened and seasoned with pepper and salt, a little sugar and a lump of butter.

Veal needs much "trimming" to make it savory. When the contents of the saucepan bubble all over, stir in two cupfuls of cold veal, chopped rather coarse, and a cupful of minced mushrooms.

As soon as it renews the bubble, take from the fire and serve.

Mounded Mutton and Rice.

Make just such a mince as I have described in the last recipe, but instead of the mushrooms, stir into two cupfuls of minced lamb or mutton a cupful of cold boiled rice, and a small sweet green pepper, scalded and chopped.

The hash should be stiff enough to hold its shape when made into a mound in the middle of a hot platter. About the base of the mound lay fried eggs, resting on edge and lying against the mince.

Outside of the eggs arrange thin slices of fried bacon, curling and crisp.

Beef and Potato Hash.

Mince cold roast, or better still, cold corned beef. Mince meat for hashes rather than grind it. The "cutter" takes out taste and goodness in reducing the meat to powder.

Have ready boiling in the saucepan a good gravy, or soup stock, made richer with butter rolled in browned flour. Season highly. Mix with the beef one-third as much mashed potato, and stir both into the boiling gravy.

Stir until the surface bubbles all over and dish.

Marion Harland

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Grapefruit, farina and cream, stewed lamb kidneys, quick waffles, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold meat (a left-over), anchovies on toast, apple and celery salad, hot crackers and cheese, prune jelly with whipped cream, cake, tea.

DINNER.

Chicken gumbo soup, mock squabs with tomato sauce, macaroni with cheese sauce, scalloped sweet peppers on the half shell, queen of puddings, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Grapes, cereal and cream, scrambled eggs and minced ham, breakfast rolls (warmed over), toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of veal (a left-over from mock squabs), hashed potatoes browned, oyster salad, graham bread, cut thin and buttered; crackers and cheese, stewed pears with cake, cocoa.

DINNER.

Gumbo and tomato soup (partly a left-over), mutton chop pie, cauliflower au gratin, green peas, cracker and raisin pudding with hard sauce, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, hominy and cream, bacon and apples, corn bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cheese fondu, tomato toast, baked sweet potatoes, bread and butter, cauliflower salad (a left-over), crackers and cream cheese, canned peaches (home-made), cake, tea.

DINNER.

French onion soup, braised fresh beef's tongue, with sauce piquante; string beans, boiled beets, mashed potatoes, custard pie, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, mush and cream, calf's brains on toast, graham muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

A "Cape Cod folks" tid-bit (made of salt cod), potatoes boiled with butter and parsley sauce, egg salad with French dressing, crackers and de brie cheese, rice blanc mange and cream, cake, tea.

DINNER.

Glasgow broth, boiled chickens with egg sauce, fried sweet potatoes, baked beans with tomato sauce, apple dumplings, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, oatmeal porridge and cream, liver and bacon, fried hominy (a left-over), toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Chicken scallop (a left-over), stewed Irish potatoes, brown bread, cup custards and sponge cake, cocoa.

DINNER.

Chicken cream soup (based on broth in which chickens were boiled), roast beef and Yorkshire pudding, boiled onions, spinach, canned peach pie, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cereal and cream, omelet with cheese browned on top, graham gems, white and brown toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Curried shrimps, rice croquettes, baked toast, tomato and nut salad, crackers and Swiss cheese, minute pudding and liquid sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Scotch broth (left over from Wednesday), baked chowder, whipped potatoes, stewed celery, chocolate pudding, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Grapes and pears, cracked wheat and cream, bacon and sweet peppers, fried bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold roast beef, German potato pancakes, cornmeal muffins, apple cake, cocoa.

DINNER.

Brown gravy soup, roast ducks, apple sauce, green peas, browned potatoes, whole; orange fritters with wine sauce, black coffee.

IF YOU WOULD KEEP SERVANTS

PAY good wages and always be punctual in paying.

Be liberal in the matter of food, remembering that good work cannot be done on an empty stomach.

Never nag. When reproof is needed give it with firmness and without fear, but kindly.

Give praise whenever it is due. It is well to acknowledge good work and thus encourage good service.

Never allow yourself to get familiar nor in any way become involved in the family affairs of the servants.

When things go wrong take time to investigate before reproving, and never scold or rebuke when angry.

TO CLEAN CHAMOIS

THAT useful friend of the housekeeper, the chamois, has an amazing habit of stiffening after a bath unless it is given with great care. Wash a chamois in soft water to which has been added a little borax and enough soap to form a lather. Shake up and down in the water and rub very gently. Rinse in cold water, shake in the air to get out as much of it as possible, pull it out well and lay it flat until partly dry. Now pull it through the hands several times and again spread out flat for further drying. Repeat this process several times and there will be little danger of a chamois ruined by drying hard and stiff.

SUGAR AND PHYSICAL EXERCISE

ALL persons taking violent muscular exercise crave sugar, and it is one of the most important articles in the mountain climber's pack, which may perhaps explain the supremacy of Swiss chocolate. Children, naturally active, need a great deal of it, but, on the other hand, women who have sedentary occupations should take very little, as it will increase the weight. As a matter of fact, sugar is nearly pure carbon, and such a fat producer is indicated only, as before said, where heavy physical exertion is the rule.

A FEW MORE SPOTS AND THEIR REMOVAL

GREASE spots on wallpaper may be removed by covering them with blotting paper, to which a hot flatiron is then applied.

Paint stains on a floor, or, in fact, any wooden article, may be scoured off by soaking them for a short time in benzine or turpentine and then rubbing them with emery paper or a little pulverized pumice stone applied with a damp cloth.

For mud stains on dark clothes, allow them to dry thoroughly before attempting to remove them. Then a brisk brushing will probably take all the mud away, without leaving any traces of the ugly mark that would have remained otherwise.

For tea and coffee stains on household linen, rub with butter and afterward wash in hot soapsuds.

For cocoa or chocolate, on the other hand, wet with ice water and stretch on a cup placed beneath the cloth. Then in about five minutes rub hard with a napkin dipped in ice water, and soon the stain will disappear.

Ink stains on linen may be removed with turpentine and soap. For rain or other water spots on delicate velvet, rub gently with a sponge dipped in chloroform. Remember that chloroform is an explosive, and do the work out of doors.

To remove ink stains from the hands, rub the juice of ripe tomatoes over them, and then rinse in warm water. Tomato juice, indeed, is a prime remover of stains. It is good for those caused by ink, wine or fruit.

THREE GOOD CEMENTS

FOR wood, metal or earthenware, mix litharge with glycerine to the consistency of thick cream, or use thin putty. It must have time to harden—at least a week—and will stand the action of either hot or cold water, as well as intense heat.

Transparent cement.—Grind rice until as fine as flour; wet with cold water; then add boiling water, and boil till as thick as paste. When cool, add a little alum or oil of cloves.

Waterproof cement, for repairing marble or porcelain, is made by mixing plain white glue and milk. Unslaked lime and the white of an egg makes a good cement for ordinary use, as does also plaster of Paris blended to a cream with the white of an egg.

TO REMOVE FINGER MARKS

THE finger marks so frequently left on painted doors by children or careless maids may be removed by rubbing with a perfectly clean cloth dipped in a little paraffine. The place should be afterward carefully rinsed in cold water and given a final polish with a clean, soft cloth. There is no real remedy for finger marks on light wallpaper, but sometimes simply rubbing with a clean cloth will help. Water accidentally spilt on wallpaper will usually not injure it, and should be left alone to dry, as interference may cause a lasting stain.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES

TO bleach handkerchiefs after washing let them soak over night in water in which a bit of cream of tartar has been dissolved.

Grass stains may be removed by dipping them in molasses and then washing out in clear water.

HAT HANGER

BY taking a small piece of tape and tacking it on the band of a hat as you would a hanger on a skirt, the hat can easily be hung up on a hook without danger of being pushed off by any one brushing against it.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

WOULD you kindly tell me in next Sunday's paper how I may clean a cravenette raincoat? I am in haste to know. M. M. (Philadelphia).

Before this can reach your eyes, you will have made up your mind that the postal conveying your wish never reached me.

In the first place, a postal cannot be answered by mail, because it contains no stamp.

Secondly, yours had no address of street or number. But for the postmark on the reverse side I should not have known from what city it came.

Thirdly, it was written in pencil, and most pencilled letters go unread until those that are written with pen and ink, on one side of the sheet and signed at the bottom of the last page, with name and address in full, have been examined and docketed for reply.

Thus it came about that your communication was overlooked for some days. I hope others will read this explanation and that they and I may profit by the plain statement of facts that count for much in a busy life.

Lay the raincoat out smoothly on a table and sponge with alcohol and ether in equal parts.

Then lay in the shade, but in the open air, to dry in the wind. Wash the sponge several times in a cup of pure alcohol during the operation. You will be amazed to see how much dirt it has brought away.

Asks Information

Will "L. B." (Ottawa, Canada) tell us how she gets along when using borax instead of starch to stiffen laces?

Doesn't it stick to the iron? I used to use it, but I have given it up. Do you suppose the borax I had was impure? Or what was the trouble?

"L. B."s" suggestion appeared several weeks back; but it is never too late to learn a better way than one knows, especially if one is not satisfied with that way.

E. K. W. (Buffalo, N. Y.).

You are right!

A maxim to which I consider that I owe more than to any other bearing upon everyday life is "Never lose a thing for the want of asking for it"—"tiling" meaning here, information that may be useful.

Before "L. B." gets in a better reply than mine, let me suggest that lace should never be pressed with the naked iron. Nor should silk and ribbon. Lay thin muslin, slightly dampened, between the article treated with borax and the flatiron, and it cannot stick to the heated surface.

Proper Diet for Dogs

I saw in The Exchange some weeks ago that somebody asked your advice as to the proper diet for dogs.

My experience goes to prove that Indian meal is poor stuff upon which to feed dogs that are confined to the houseyard. I do not wonder that one of those spoken of has died of the treatment.

If that diet is kept up the other will follow his example. Young dogs should have boiled meat and puppies bread and milk. At least, this is my way of feeding them.

They need also quite a good lot of running around to keep them healthy. My dog is never sick and he gets the diet prescribed above.

A. E. C. (Summerville, Minn.).

More city dogs die for want of exercise than from improper feeding.

When the two are combined the poor creature has a hard battle for existence.

My sympathies go out with force that waxes into indignation at the cruelly unnatural lives led by dogs in own whose owners seem to consider their duty done with regard to exercising the pampered quadrupeds when mistress or housemaid has walked them around the block twice a day, the unhappy beast straining at the end of a taut leash in the frantic desire to use his legs as they were meant to be employed.

If he be so unfortunate as to belong to a woman who owns a carriage, he takes his airing on wheels, perched in splendid misery upon a cushion and envying with all his canine soul the cur gnawing a bone in a vacant lot, where he may scamper and fight other Arabs at will.

A cat takes kindly to the domesticity of an artificial civilization. In her native wilds she sought her prey by slinking and crouching and crawling.

The dog and his brother, the wolf, lived by the chase. They were built for speed. Think of this, ye that pet fox terriers and fatten mastiffs in kitchens and tie ribbons about the shaggy necks of collies!

Treatment for Quince Trees

I have a few quince trees growing in my yard. They have never borne fruit, although now eight years old.

Will you kindly advise me how to treat them in order to get fruit from them next year?

I don't want to dig them up if anything can be done to make them prolific. I know you have horticulturists among your readers. Will they help me?

W. K. B. (Frankford, Pa.).

Have the trees ever been grafted? If not, they may be seedlings, and fruitless on that account. Have them grafted at the proper season by a competent gardener or fruit grower.

If your trees were near enough to get the pollen from fruit-bearing trees when the latter are in bloom, they might change their habits.

This is an unprofessional opinion, founded upon observation of my own orchard.

I am only a learner in the wonderful school of nature. Wiser horticulturists will answer you.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER

A PAN of borax and sugar, kept under the sink, will discourage roaches.

Plenty of hot water and washing soda put down the sink pipes will keep them clear, and lessen the plumber's bill.

A piece of lime or charcoal in the new refrigerator will prevent the "new" odor and taste from clinging to eatables.

To successfully bake a piecrust without its filling, line it with paraffine paper and fill with uncooked rice.

Enameled ware that has become burned or discolored may be cleaned by rubbing with coarse salt and vinegar.

A teaspoonful of lemon juice to a quart of water will make rice very white and keep the grains separate when boiled.

A tablespoonful of borax is an agreeable addition to the dishwater, and helps to keep the hands soft instead of irritating them, as soda does.