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PREMIER REPLIES TO THE ALLIANCE

Answers Attack on the Temperance Plank.

REJECTION OF CLAUSE THREE

Replies to Charge of Trifling by Progressive Legislation Carried Out by the Party.

Toronto, Dec. 10. — Premier Ross has fulfilled his promise, made a few days ago, of replying at length in a pamphlet to the manifesto issued on Dec. 2 by the executive of the Dominion Alliance, charging the Government with being unfaithful to its pledges on the temperance question. In opening, the Premier deals with and replies to the statements of the manifesto in regard to the pledges of Sir Oliver Mowat and his own connection and actions in relation thereto, and then takes up and combats the assertion that the requirements of the referendum of 1902 were "arbitrary and unfair." Continuing, he deals at some length with the manner in which the temperance question was treated by the Liberal convention, which, he points out, was not a temperance convention, and carefully reviews the platform adopted in this connection. The most objectionable attitude of the alliance, the Premier says, is in blaming the convention for the non-acceptance of what it calls the compromise resolution, and ignoring its declaration on other aspects of advanced legislation. The regret of the executive that the Premier and Mr. Gibson did not support the resolution referred to, and that the former expressed himself as delighted with the convention's decision on the temperance question is answered in part as follows: "And so he was, and rightly, because he was the first Premier of the Province who ever saw the great party of which he is leader, in convention assembled, declare itself in favor of advanced temperance legislation. * * * Why should he not be delighted when the whole party, though not declaring itself in favor of prohibition, as Sir Oliver Mowat did, nevertheless authorized him, should he have the opportunity, to legislate on temperance to an extent far beyond the limits of previous legislation."

The Premier quotes from the platform of the Conservative conference on the temperance question and wonders why this should be passed over in silence, while complaints are hurled at the Liberal convention, which took such advanced ground. The contention that the Government is trifling with the temperance question is answered by a review of the progressive legislation advanced and carried by the Liberals, and the practical results thereof.

The Premier thinks the manifesto, directed almost, if not quite, exclusively against the Liberal party, in which the great majority of temperance advocates are to be found, is so unfair and offensive as to alienate their goodwill at a crisis in the history of the temperance movement. To place the Conservative party in power, he declares, would be to give position to a party from which no temperance legislation has ever come, and which, "even when public expectation is so keen, will give no assurance as to its intentions." The Liberal party, the Premier holds has no apology to make for its inability to proceed more rapidly, or legislate more comprehensively, than it has done. It looks forward with confidence, however, to making further progress through the opportunities presented by the Liberal convention's platform. In concluding, he says that if the executive of the alliance had not singled him out for its animadversions, or the Liberal party for the purpose of destroying its usefulness, he would have treated their manifesto as legitimate criticism; but he thinks the members of that body cannot now complain if he repels their assaults, exposes their unfairness, and calls upon the electors of the Province "to sustain the policy of the Liberal party against all hostile combinations, no matter by whom made or under what auspices they are launched upon public attention."

SOO SETTLING UP

The New Company Pays Off a Number of Large Claims.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Dec. 10.—The Michigan Lake Superior Power Company has paid the claim of the Wellman Seaver Morgan Company, structural contractors, of $80,000. This makes over a hundred thousand dollars in claims settled within the past few days, and leaves only about fifteen thousand dollars in claims against the property outside of the mortgage. Francis Clergue is responsible for the success of the negotiations. It is claimed in business circles that the $2,000,000 loan from the Ontario Government will be taken care of by the middle of the coming year, by bounties on ore and manufactured produce.

WAS WITH CUSTER

Survivor of Celebrated Battle Arrested on Homicide Charge.

New York, Dec. 10. — Wm. McGee, who claims to be the sole white survivor of Custer's command in the famous battle of the Little Bighorn, is under arrest here charged with homicide.

Late Thursday night he got into an argument with a salesman named Frank Mitchell, in the latter's flat, over the method for cooking a kidney stew. A quarrel followed, and the men attacked each other with kitchen-knives. McGee declares Mitchell attacked him first, but by dropping on one knee he escaped with a severe scalp wound, stabbing Mitchell in the meantime twice in the side.

Mitchell did not appear badly off at the time, but he died 24 hours later. McGee was arrested meantime in a newspaper office, where he had gone to set the editor right regarding the story of the fight.

In telling of his services in the army McGee declared he was detached by Custer, just before the massacre, to carry a message to Major Reno, who was to have made a joint attack with Custer's troops on the Indians. McGee bears the scars of many wounds which he claims to have received before he reached Reno's forces. Recently, he came here from Texas and has been canvassing for a magazine.

MADE IN THE UNITED STATES

Ten Torpedo Boats To Be Shipped to Russian Government.

New York, Dec. 10. — Nine torpedo boats built at Perth Amboy, N. J., for the Russian Government have been taken apart and loaded on a barge to be towed to New York, and shipped as merchandise on a liner.

The tenth boat will cross the ocean under its own power.

JOHN AULD THEIR CHOICE

Liberal Convention Again Nominates Him for South Essex.

Essex, Ont., Dec. 10. — John Auld, present member for South Essex in the Provincial Legislature, was the choice of the Liberal convention here. No other name was mentioned and the nomination was made unanimous. C. H. Anderson, of Comber will be Mr. Auld's opponent in the next contest.

SAXONY'S PLEASANT WAYS

Editor Given Four Months for Objecting to Taxation.

New York, Dec. 10. — A Berlin dispatch to the Times says: The editors of the Dresden Rundschau have been sentenced to four months imprisonment for asserting that great dissatisfaction prevailed in the kingdom, because the civil list of the new king had been increased, although the people of Saxony were suffering under a great tax burden. The state attorney said that the article was a perversion of fact and that it made the authority of the ruler ridiculous.

JAP CRUISER SUNK BY MINE

Reported From Tokio That the Saiyen Has Been Lost —Crew Saved.

Tokio, Dec. 10. — The Japanese cruiser Saiyen struck a mine and sank Nov. 30. The majority of her crew were rescued.

The Saiyen was originally the Chinese cruiser Tsiyuen, and was captured by the Japanese at Wei Hai Wei in 1895 during the war with China. She was built in Germany, was of 2,320 tons displacement. She carried a crew of about 200 men.

Tokio, Dec. 10, 11 a.m. — It is reported here that since the commencement of the bombardment of the Russian fleet in Port Arthur the Japanese military observers on 203-Meter Hill have not seen anything of the Russian fleet of torpedo-boat destroyers and it is presumed it has taken shelter behind Laoti Mountain.

The Japanese fleet lying off the entrance to the harbor is constantly on the alert in anticipation of an attempt being made by some Russian warships to escape and seek refuge in some neutral port.

DID UP BRANTFORD AS DOLLY BIGLEY

Mrs. Chadwick Got $100 From Late Rev. Dr. Cochrane of That City.

Brantford, Dec. 10. — It transpires that the notorious Mrs. Chadwick, who is now attracting so much attention in the United States, is identically the same person who created a mild sensation in Brantford about a dozen years ago. From information which has just been received, it is learned that under the name of Dolly Bigley she visited this city and did some very clever work. Even at that time she was an expert in her line, and was known as the woman whose peculiar charm was in her hypnotic eye. Among the most notable of her adventures in Brantford was with the late Rev. Dr. Cochrane, from whom she secured $100. The doctor was moved to pity by the story of misfortune which she told, and was thus led to advance her money. Before the woman's fraud was discovered she had left town. The police were unsuccessful in their attempt to locate her.

FRANCE TO STOP PENSIONS

Descendants of Napoleon's Generals Receive $200,000 a Year.

London, Dec. 10. — Provision is being made in the forthcoming French budget for the extinction of the pensions conferred by Napoleon on his generals and marshals a century ago. Berthier, Massena, Ney, Bernadotte, Grouchy, Lannes and Oudinot are among the historic figures of the Napoleonic epoch, whose descendants have drawn pensions for 100 years and are now to be bought out at fifteen years' purchase. The reform will mean a saving of about $200,000 a year.

A similar step in England would deprive the descendants of Lord Rodney, Earl Nelson and the Duke of Schomberg of their perpetual pensions, amounting to $35,700 per annum. Those conferred on Lords Napier, Hardinge, Gough, Seaton and Keane cease at the death of the present peers, and will relieve the exchequer of an annual sum of $55,000.

The Iron Duke's $20,000 a year ended at the demise of the late Duke of Wellington. But the biggest pension in the world is the $95,000 settled by Charles II. on his natural son, the Duke of Richmond, and still punctually paid to his heirs, as it has been these 200 years.

GUELPH WINTER FAIR CONCLUDES

Exhibition Proves To Be the Best Yet Held.

JUDGING OF CATTLE CARCASS

Five Hundred More Entries Than Last Year—List of Winners in Dressed Mutton Contest.

Guelph, Dec. 9.—The great gathering of agriculturists, who have been visiting the Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, are fast leaving for their homes. Every outgoing train is crowded. Very few remained to see the judging of cattle and mutton carcasses this morning, or to listen to the lectures afterwards, when the finest carcasses were hung up and their respective points professionally commented on. Prof. G. E. Day and A. W. Tyson discussed the points in the beef cattle carcasses, and Prof. J. H. Grisdale, Ottawa, and Prof. M. Cummings, the mutton sheep. In most of the breeds the competition was keen, especially in the grades and crosses. The results are:

Dressed carcasses, pure breds—W. R. Elliott & Sons, Guelph; H. McDougall, Guelph; W. J. Rudd, Eden Mills; E. Brien & Sons, Ridgetown.

Dressed carcasses, grade or crosses—H. McDougall, Guelph; Jas. Bowman, Guelph; C. B. Hood, Guelph; Alfred Hales, Guelph; E. Brien & Sons, Ridgetown.

Dressed carcass, animal sired by pure bred shorthorn bull—W. R. Elliott & Sons, Guelph.

Export bacon hogs, dressed carcasses, 3 pure breds — R. F. Duck & Son, Streetsville; J. E. Brethour, Burford; James A. Russell, Precious Corners; Charles Currie, Morriston; W. R. Elliott & Sons, Guelph; J. Featherston & Son, Streetsville; Charles Currie, Morriston; R. F. Duck & Son, Port Credit; J. E. Brethour, Burford; C. B. Hood, Guelph.

Export bacon hogs, dressed carcasses, 3 grades or crosses—James Rettie, Norwich; F. W. Stone Stock Company, Guelph; P. D. Ede, Oxford Center; James Rettie, Norwich; J. Featherston & Son, Streetsville; Charles Currie, Morriston; D. Douglas & Sons, Mitchell.

Bacon hogs, 2 carcasses, any brand —R. F. Duck & Son, Port Credit.

Cotswold, dressed carcasses, wether 1 year and under 2—E. Brien & Son, Ridgetown, 1 and 2; J. C. Ross, Jarvis, 3; W. E. Wright, Glanworth, 4. Wether, under one year—E Brien & Sons, 1 and 2; Rawlings & Bailey, Mount Forest, 3; J. C. Ross, 4.

Lincoln, dressed wether, 1 year and under 2—J. T. Gibson, Denfield, 1. Wether, under one year—L. Parkinson, Eramosa, 1; J. T. Gibson, 2.

Leicester, carcass, 1 year and under —Hastings Bros., Crosshill, 1 and 2. Wether, under 1 year—A. & W. Whitelaw, Guelph, 1; John Orr, Galt, 2; John Kelly, Shakespeare, 3; David Rodger, Ayr, 4.

Oxford wether carcass, under 1 year —W. E. Wright, Glanworth, 1 and 2.

Southdown carcass, wether, 1 year and under 2—Sir George Drummond, Beaconsfield, 1; Telfer Bros., Paris, 2; John Jackson & Son, Abingdon, 1 and 2. Wether, under 1 year—Sir George Drummond, 1; Telfer Bros., 2; J. Jackson, 3.

Dorset, carcass, wether 1 year and under 2—John Hunter, Wyoming, 1; R. H. Harding, Thorndale, 2; J. Hunter, 3; R. H. Harding, 4. Wether, under 1 year—J. Hunter, 1 and 2; A. G. H. Luxton, Milton West, 1; R. H. Harding, 2.

Hampshire, dressed carcass—Telfer Bros., Paris, 1 and 2. Wether, one year —Telfer Bros., 1.

Shropshire, wether, under one year—R. Gibson, Delaware, 1; Lloyd Jones Bros., Burford, 2. Wether, one year and under two—A. Rudell, Hespeler, 1; W. E. Wright, Glanworth, 2.

Grades and crosses, wether, 1 year and under 2—A. Rudell, 1 and 2; W. E. Wright, 3. Wether, under 1 year—A. G. H. Luxton, Milton, 1; H. McNally, Arkell, 2; W. E. Wright, 3.

The fair has been a greater success than usual. There were 500 entries more than last year, and the receipts are about the same. As many Farmers' Institute tickets were exchanged for Winter Fair tickets, the money for which is not in yet, it is quite probable that the attendance during the fair was larger than a year ago. Very interesting to the farmers have been the institute meetings, with their lectures and discussions. It is in the discussions, more than in the lectures, that the farmers have found profit, for any question asked from the gallery was cheerfully answered. A very good feature was the bringing together, in one discussion, of the practical and theoretical agriculturist, with the business end of the live and dead meat trade in representatives from packing houses. These intermediaries between the farmer and his foreign markets were able to advise the class of animals he should raise, the breeds most in demand, and the manner in which they should be marketed to bring the highest price. The meetings were held morning, afternoon and night, and the lecture room provided to hold them in was at all times too small. Judging in the prize ring was of the greatest interest, because the salient points were emphasized orally by the judges.

DONNAY'S HELPFUL WIFE

How the Famous French Playwright Writes His Plays.

Paris, Dec. 10. — Up to the present Maurice Donnay has made the hit of the season with his play, "L'Escalade," Like Capus, Donnay, who is quite young, was born as a playwright, with a gold spoon in his mouth. Needless to say, he has brains.

Donnay put the finishing touches to his drama at the Briéure of Gaillonet, in the department of the Eure, where, amid the lovely landscapes of the Vexin, he has a villa. There he and his wife pass much of their time. She is a lovely woman, and throws herself into his work; is his helpmate and critic.

The villa has a particular veranda, festooned with vines, where she awaits him to discuss a scene which he has planned or written.

He, too, has a favorite restingplace, a terrace commanding a splendid view, where with his wife he resorts as the day wanes.

Earl Grey at Halifax; Installation Ceremonies

Vice-Regal Party Arrives Safely at Halifax After Stormy Passage.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 10. — Between 9 and 10 o'clock this morning Hon. R. W. Scott, representing Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the other cabinet ministers and the city, and Major-General Sir Chas. Parsons visited the Parisian at the deep-water terminus, and paid their respects to the Governor-General, after which the vice-regal party left on the Parisian and landed at the gun wharf. The time of landing was about 10:30. The installation ceremony in the Legislative Council Chambers is timed for 11 o'clock. Dr. N. E. McKay, chief quarantine officer, boarded the steamer shortly after she arrived, and found all well on board. The Parisian had an exceedingly disagreeable trip, and the weather was rough from start to finish. The ladies of the vice-regal party suffered from sea sickness, and were not often at the saloon table during the voyage. His excellency, however, proved himself a good sailor, and was in excellent health and spirits all the time. The vice-regal party, who occupied a suite of rooms, include Countess Grey, Lady Sybil Grey, Lady Oulyn Grey, Capt. G. T. Newton, A. D. C., and Capt. G. F. Trotter, A. D. C.

Decorators have been busily engaged on the provincial buildings for two days past, and the interior has an appearance well worthy of the notable occasion. In the council chamber, in which the installation takes place, a throne has been erected which is covered with crimson velvet, and over which appears in gold the royal coat-of-arms. In the center is the table, at which will be seated the members of the Dominion cabinet, and at the foot of the throne to right and left of the table are chairs, which the Earl and Countess Grey will occupy until after the installation ceremony, when they will take their places on the throne.

ONTARIO LIBERALS REORGANIZED; GENERAL REFORM ASSOCIATION

Mr. H. M. Mowat, K. C., Chosen President of Most Representative Body.

Toronto, Dec. 10.—Liberalism in Ontario took on a new phase yesterday when the "General Reform Association for Ontario" was formed, in accordance with the resolution passed at the recent Liberal convention. The organization took place at a meeting at St. George's Hall, where the new body was given a start which promises a long and useful career. True democratic principles rule the association. Every riding will be represented, and every riding will have a share of the financial burden which the association will entail for running expenses. The representative character of the association, in fact, will give it an influence and an importance of great value. The word "general" included in the title indicates the application of the association to both provincial and federal elections in Ontario.

It is understood that the old offices at 34 Victoria street will be closed, and that new rooms will be opened in a few days at 36 Toronto street. There is talk, however, of the re-establishment of a Reform Club in Toronto, a headquarters greatly desired for many reasons, and greatly missed since the closing of the old institution in Adelaide street some years ago.

There was no appointment of a secretary or organizer yesterday, the question being left to the executive. It was desired to give this question the fullest and most careful consideration. It is possible that a temporary appointment may be made almost immediately, to cover the period of the prospective provincial campaign. One important change in the composition of the association was made. At the Liberal convention it was decided that each riding should be represented by the President of the association, but this was changed to mean a representative chosen by each riding association.

The composition of the association will be the Ontario members of the Dominion Government, the members of the Ontario cabinet, a representative from each riding, to be named by the riding association, and the following 25 gentlemen, selected at yesterday's meeting, in accordance with the convention's resolution: Messrs. A. B. Aylesworth, K.C., Toronto; A. E. Dyment, M. P., Thessalon; George M. Reid, London; P. C. Larkin, Toronto; Hon. F. T. Frost, Smith's Falls; Hon. W. C. Edwards, Ottawa; Mr. Mackenzie, Sarnia; P. Hamilton, Peterboro; John White, Woodstock; R. F. Sutherland, M. P., Windsor; J. P. Mabee, K.C., Stratford; Robert Jaffray, Toronto; Thomas Ritchie, Belleville; Hon. W. Harty, Kingston; W. S. Calvert, M. P., Strathroy; C. M. Bowman, M. P. P., Southampton; Hon. G. T. Fulford, Brockville; Hugh Guthrie, M. P., Guelph; D. J. McDougal, Ottawa; Lieut.-Col. A. T. Thompson, Cayuga; K. W. McKay, St. Thomas; Hon. J. K. Kerr, Toronto; Robert Holmes, ex-M. P., Clinton; John Dickenson, M. P. P., Glanford; G. D. Grant, M. P., Orillia.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, H. M. Mowat, K. C., Toronto; vice-presidents, W. S. Buell, Brockville; W. S. Calvert, M. P., Strathroy; treasurer, P. C. Larkin, Toronto; executive committee, Hon. G. P. Graham, C. M. Bowman, M. P. P., Lieut.-Col. Thompson, Cayuga; D. J. McDougal, Ottawa; James Chisholm, Hamilton. The selection of a secretary was left to the executive committee. It is understood that the new association will have the hearty co-operation of the Ontario Liberal Association, the former central body.

Chadwick Bubble Bursts; "Securities" Worthless

Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 10. — The Plaindealer says: When the contents of the mysterious securities held for Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick by Iri Reynolds in the Wade Park Bank are revealed it will be found that the signature of Andrew Carnegie has apparently been forged on notes and other papers to the total amount of $13,750,000. The securities held by Reynolds, together with those that were held by the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, and have already been made public, aggregate this amount. These securities have been for the past three years the principal basis on which Mrs. Chadwick has conducted her financial system, and on which she has borrowed sums which, it is conceded, run up into the millions, and are positively known to exceed $1,000,000. And these same "securities" are the rock which has wrecked the Oberlin bank and caused the ruin of hundreds of families, and losses to many business men. For it is the frankly-expressed opinion of reputable lawyers who have examined these papers that they are not worth one cent.

To put it briefly, the Chadwick bubble has burst. There is no hope apparently. The foundation on which Mrs. Chadwick's creditors rested their expectations has sunk, and the Chadwick financial system, which has been tottering for the past two weeks has fallen. Unless help should arrive from some unseen source, the creditors are helpless, and Mrs. Chadwick has no resource. She must now face the storm that has been steadily growing in intensity.

A Rich Find.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 10. — John Martin, a resident of the district, has discovered a fine copper mine in the township of Hudson, about five miles from New Liskeard. Some prospectors, who have looked over the property, consider the mine one of the richest in Canada.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Very Cold.

London, Saturday Dec. 10.
Sun rises..7:40 a.m. Moon rises..10:17 a.m.
Sun sets...4:41 p.m. Moon sets....8:27 p.m.
Toronto Dec. 9—8 p.m.

Decidedly cold weather prevails from the lakes to the Maritime Provinces, with temperatures below zero in Northern and Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec. Over the Northwest Territories and the western portion of Manitoba the unseasonably mild conditions continue.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 48—56; Kamloops, 34—46; Edmonton, 30; Qu'Appelle, 22—36; Winnipeg, 4 below—12; Port Arthur, 12 below—36; Southampton, 10—28; Toronto, 4—16; Ottawa, 2 below—4; Montreal, zero—26; Quebec, 2 below—8; St. John, 6—14; Halifax, 14—26.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Dec. 10—8 a.m.

Today—Northeasterly and northerly winds; very cold, with local snow flurries.
Sunday—Fair and continued very cold.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	32	26	Fair
Winnipeg	16	12	Cloudy
Parry Sound	— 8	—10	Cloudy
Toronto	2	2	Cloudy
Ottawa	— 6	—10	Fair
Montreal	— 6	— 8	Fair
Quebec	— 6	— 8	Clear
Father Point	8	4	Cloudy

The sign — means below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

The temperature is below zero this morning over the larger portions of both Ontario and Quebec. The weather continues quite mild in the Northwest Territories and moderately cold in Manitoba.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 20°; lowest, 4°.

BOY COMMITS SUICIDE

Feared He Would Disgrace Mother by Being Arrested.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Dec. 10. — Driver, frantic by fear of arrest for stealing a box of candy Leroy Messner, a 12-year-old boy, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid this afternoon rather than disgrace his mother by being sent to jail.

Just losing consciousness the child murmured to his agonized mother as she bent over him:

"Mamma, I would rather die than bring disgrace on you. I did not think what I was doing."

Thursday morning a seal on a Chicago Great Western freight car was broken and several boxes of candy taken therefrom. Detectives located the stolen articles in the possession of several boys attending a neighboring school, and three of the boys were arrested. Word was brought to young Messner that the officers were looking for him and would soon be at his home to arrest him.

The boy became hysterical with fright, and talked incoherently to his parents, trying to tell them what he had done. Rushing from the presence of his mother he found a bottle of carbolic acid in the pantry and drank its contents. He died half an hour later.

It is said that the young boy was led in trouble by the older boys, and that he did not enter the car, but was given one of the stolen boxes by one of the real thieves.

Passing of Old Hall.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 10. — The last meeting of the Windsor City Council in the old city hall was held last evening, and when next the council meets it will be in the new building to be occupied on Monday next. The old building has been the place of meeting for the civic councils for nearly half a century.

ASKS BAIL FOR HARRYETT

Mr. Robinette to Make Application to a High Court Judge.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 10.—T. C. Robinette, K.C., this afternoon will make application to one of the high court judges for bail for Samuel Harryett, the Bancroft magistrate, held on a charge of conspiracy in connection with the Hasting bogus ballot boxes case. A similar application was made to County Judge Lazier, of Bellevfile, and refused.

NO REDUCTION IN G. T. R.

But Shops Will Work 50 Instead of 54 Hours During Winter.

Montreal, Que., Dec. 12. — Mr. F. W. Morse, third vice-president of the Grand Trunk, states it is not the intention of the company to make any reductions in the working staff of the shops. The reductions in the hours from 54 to 50 a week was in pursuance of the regular policy of the company in the winter months on account of the shorter days, thus effecting a considerable saving in lighting.

RELIGIOUS MANIA

Mrs. Edward Gough in Serious State at a Detroit Hospital.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 10. — Edward Gough, husband of Mrs. Kate Gough, of Strathroy, Ont., is in Detroit. His wife is at Emergency Hospital suffering from religious dementia, and Gough wishes to take her as soon as possible to the asylum in London, Ont. Mrs. Gough stopped in Detroit on her way home from a visit to relatives, when she was suddenly seized with the mania, the result of nervous trouble. City Physician Hoffman considers her recovery doubtful.

NEW FORT TO GUARD QUEBEC

Will Be Erected in the Spring on the St. Lawrence, Below the City.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 10. — The militia department completed a survey before winter set in for the erection of a fort on the St. Lawrence River just below Quebec to add to the natural defense strength of that port. The fort will be built next season.

PATRICK REX, HERO

Entered Pit Through Deadly Fumes and Rescued Four Miners.

Elorado, Ill., Dec. 10. — Four men are entombed in the Elorado Coal and Coke Company's mine, with no hopes for their rescue. Four others are out and burned from an explosion which fired the shaft and demolished the upper works.

Mine Boss Patrick Rex, who volunteered to go down in the mine after the explosion, groped his way through the blinding fumes and rescued four men. The other four are in the west entries and cannot be reached.

HIT OVER HEAD WITH A SHOVEL

A Political Argument That May Cause the Death of One Man.

Woodstock, Dec. 9. — Thomas Samford, aged 39 years, a G. T. R. section foreman at Norwich, was arrested by High County Constable Tisdale at his home in Norwich last night and brought to Woodstock, where he lies in jail on the charge of assault. The matter may be a more serious one than assault, as Samford's victim, Thomas Paul, of Otterville, is in a critical condition. His statement was taken yesterday, and upon the strength of it Samford was arrested. Word from Otterville this morning was to the effect that Paul was some better, but he is still in a very critical condition, and may die as the result of the assault alleged to have been committed by Samford.

The alleged assault took place near the G. T. R. station here last Friday. A discussion arose between Samford and Paul on the subject of politics. It became heated, and the outcome of it was that Samford is alleged to have struck Paul on the head with a shovel. Paul did not appear to be so seriously hurt at the time, but after he went home he took a serious turn. So critical did his condition become that he decided to take his ante-mortem statement, which was done yesterday. Immediately after this was done Samford was placed under arrest by a Norwich constable, and word sent to Woodstock to have an officer come and remove the prisoner to the jail.

Samford admits striking Paul, but says he is at a loss to know how he came to do it. Paul is a brother-in-law of James Forbes, turnkey at the jail.

Cold at Kingston

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 10. — This morning Kingstonians woke up to five degrees below zero, with a northeast wind.

Echo of the Burdick Case.

Batavia, N. Y., Dec. 10.—Dr. S. T. Paine, the dentist, whose name figured in the Burdick murder mystery at Buffalo, died early today at the Batavia Hospital, where he was taken last evening suffering from what his attending physician pronounced to be dropsy and heart disease. He was heard moaning in his office yesterday afternoon by persons in the block, and a doctor was summoned. Earlier in the day he was about the street.

BRITAIN SHIFTS HER WAR FLEET

Powerful Squadron To Be Kept in Home Waters.

26 SWIFT CRUISERS BUILDING

Channel Fleet To Be Called the Atlantic Squadron—Lord Selborne's Announcement.

London, Dec. 10. — In an official memorandum issued today dealing with the future distribution and mobilization of the British fleet, Lord Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, makes some interesting remarks on the development of foreign navies throughout the world, constituting in Lord Selborne's view a new and definite stage of naval affairs in the western hemispheres. He says:

"The United States is forming a navy, the power and size of which will be limited only by the amount of money the American people choose to spend on it. In the eastern hemisphere, a smaller, but modern, navy, that of Japan, has been put to the test of war and not found wanting. The Russian navy has been greatly increased, and with the exception of the Black Sea fleet has been wholly transferred, or is in course of being transferred, to the Pacific. The navies of Italy and Austria have maintained their positions in the Mediterranean, but the expenditure thereon has now been increased, as in the case of other powers. The French navy stands as always in the forefront, and a new German navy has come into existence. It is a navy of the most efficient type, and so fortunately circumstanced that it is able to concentrate almost the whole of its fleet at home ports."

Dwelling upon the improvement of the British fleet, Lord Selborne remarks that all the old battleships have been replaced by modern ships, and that Great Britain will have within the year 26 modern cruisers, of great speed, with armaments as powerful as that of battleships, and altogether a great advance on anything which has preceded them.

Lord Selborne then details the fleet changes. The home fleet henceforth will be called the Channel fleet, with headquarters at home. It will consist of twelve battleships and a sufficient number of cruisers. The present Channel fleet will be renamed the Atlantic fleet, have its permanent base at Gibraltar, and consist of eight battleships, and a sufficient number of cruisers. Affiliated to the Channel and Atlantic fleets will be cruiser squadrons, each of six armored cruisers, commanded by rear-admirals. The South Atlantic squadron, under the new arrangement, will remain as now constituted. The Mediterranean fleet will consist of eight battleships and attendant cruisers, with its base at the Island of Malta.

Dealing with the cruisers in the extra European waters, Lord Selborne says it has been decided to withdraw the less effective ships of the North American and West Indies station, and to add to the station ships of a new particular service squadron, which the admiralty has decided to constitute. Naval cadets and boys in training will hereafter be transferred from the training ships to this particular service squadron, which will be composed of six or eight modern fighting ships, which will be combined into one squadron for training under the commander-in-chief of the North American station.

In conclusion Lord Selborne outlines the places for the naval maneuvers of 1905 and 1906, which will have for their object the testing of the new scheme, the object of which is that "on a declaration of war the fighting efficiency of the fleet shall be complete and instantaneous."

GENIUS-POINTED TOES

Swiss Artist Who Paints and Draws With Her Feet.

Geneva, Switzerland, Dec. 10.—Peasants gape at the "countless wonders" who, once in a while, exhibit themselves in little traveling circuses. But Swiss artists are truly astounded by Miss Aimee Rapin, who come into this world without arms.

Miss Rapin was born in the city of Payerne, canton of Vaud. As a child she nimbly used her feet in place of the hands she lacked, and taught herself to write and draw. At the age of thirteen she was sent to the School of Fine Arts here.

Today Miss Rapin holds an important place among Swiss artists.

Her most celebrated work, truly a masterpiece, is "The Clocks."

In all her pictures sincerity is mingled with the liveliest love and appreciation of nature. From the viewpoint of color and harmony her compositions leave nothing to be desired.

With her genius-directed toes, Miss Rapin makes pastels, too, and portraits in bas-relief.

HARTOPP REOPENS SUIT

English Knight Will Make Another Effort to Divorce Wife.

London, Dec. 10. — The Wilson family, of Yorkshire (now connected by marriage with the Roxburghes), are once more threatened with publicity. People had begun to forget the Tranby Croft baccarat scandal and the Hartopp divorce case, but the latter is once more to be dragged into court and a new and more detailed story of wedded infelicity is to be unfolded.

Sir Charles Hartopp has lately accumulated a mass of new evidence against his wife and is about to file his second petition for divorce.

His last suit, when Earl Cowley was cited as the correspondent, was dismissed after a trial which excited London society for many days, and now the whole affair is to be raked up again. Sir Charles is said to be determined to secure a divorce at any cost and believes that he will be successful this time.

Countess of Paris.

Turin, Italy, Dec. 10. — The Countess of Paris, mother of the Duchess of Aosta, who has been dangerously ill for some time past, arrived here today. The doctors reluctantly allowed the countess to see her daughter for a few moments. After the meeting the duchess said she felt better and believed that her recovery was certain.

Autos Are Not in Favor With County Councilors

"A Curse to the Country," Declared One Member.

Power Will Be Asked to Regulate Speed on Township Roads.

Bridge Matter of Interest—Medical Report of the House of Refuge for the Past Year.

The county council had a long and important session yesterday afternoon. One of the most interesting matters discussed was the question of the speed of automobiles on country roads.

The second report of the house of refuge committee included the following: The request of the matron of the house for the usual Christmas grant of $20 was granted. Praise was given to the officials in charge of the house for the able manner in which the institution is managed. The request of the keeper for an increase of salary for himself and the matron, of $50, was left for the January session of the council, when salaries are dealt with. The report was adopted.

Mr. Peter Elson announced that Mr. Morden, whose claim for damage to his property, on account of the removal of the Byron bridge, was rejected, was present to address the council. Since all had voted for the adoption of the road director's report, rejecting Mr. Morden's claim, the warden said that a special motion would have to be made if the matter was to be reconsidered. This was done.

Mr. Elson then brought in a motion, which was seconded by Mr. Jackson, to give Mr. Morden $50 in compensation for loss suffered by the removal of the bridge. The amount formerly asked, was too large, but, on account of the fact that Mr. Morden had now to go a longer distance to get to Byron, his property had certainly suffered somewhat.

Mr. Grigg said that the council was the wrong place for Mr. Morden to come for redress.

The warden said that according to the rule, one day's notice was necessary for moving such a grant, and the matter was left over until today.

A Bridge Matter.

The council resolved into committee of the whole to consider the report of the special committee appointed to aid in deciding the question of assuming the Plover Mills bridge. The committee had been appointed to look into the circumstances of the bridge, and to go before Judge Elliott to show cause why the county should not pay for the bridge. On July 2 the matter was argued by the county and township solicitors before the judge. The latter advised the representatives to meet and agree among themselves as to what proportion of the cost should be borne by each municipality. This was done, with the result that the judge finally gave an order to the effect that the county should maintain the bridge, and West Nissouri township should pay half of the cost.

Councilor Gray thought that only if the bridge was 300 feet long could it be considered a county bridge, and that there was no half-way between the two ownerships.

The warden explained that the bridge had originally been over the 300-foot mark. He read from the statutes to show that part of the cost of a county bridge could be assigned to the interested township at the discretion of the county judge. The speaker thought this law was not fair because the length of a bridge was not a just criterion of its cost and importance. A bridge not 300 feet long might easily cost more than one which was over that mark.

The report was finally adopted without amendment.

In the first report of the equalization committee, it was recommended that the judgment of Judge Macbeth in connection with the equalization of the township assessments should be printed in the minutes, and that his rulings with regard to witness fees be complied with. The report was adopted.

A long communication from Elliott & Macdonald, the county solicitors, containing an account of $136, was read. There were a great many small items in the bill, and Councilor McLeod said he thought it was a "trumpery" account. The account was referred to the finance committee.

Deaths at the Refuge.

The report of Dr. Thompson, the physician of the house of refuge, was read. The average number of patients treated at each regular visit of the doctor during 1904 was 12, and the total number treated during the year was 664. During 1904, there were 14 deaths, of which only 3 were under 70 years of age. The causes of death were as follows: Heart disease 2, apoplexy 1, phthisis 2, asthma 2, Bright's disease 2, general debility 4. The ventilation of the home was deficient, as were also the arrangements for the disposal of sewage. It was recommended that renovations be made in these cases.

The report was adopted.

It was moved by Councilor Robotham and seconded by Councilor Bennett, that the sum of $4 50 be paid to High Constable McLoud for assisting Engineer Talbot to locate some lumber taken from Delaware bridge. A plank was found in the possession of a nearby resident, who declared that he had bought it from someone who was connected with the building of the bridge. The question then arose as to how the party got possession of the lumber. The warden thought this question was a ticklish one, and would cause more trouble than it was worth if entered into.

The motion of Mr. Robotham was finally agreed to.

It was moved by Councilor Grigg and seconded by Councilor Gray that the sum of $10 be granted to the North Middlesex branch of the Women's Institute, which is similar in many respects to the Farmers' Institute. The motion caused some good-natured banter and was finally passed.

Autos Not in Favor.

It was then moved by Councilor Elson and seconded by Councilor Piper, that the petitioning committee is hereby instructed to petition the Legislature, asking that the act which regulates the speed of automobiles on township roads be so amended as to give to county councils the power of regulating the speed at which such automobiles may run on the township roads.

Councilor Elson said that he knew that automobilists often went at a very high rate of speed through the country and boasted of it.

Councilor Grigg corroborated the remarks of the former speaker, and said he thought the regulation of the speed should be in the hands of the council.

Councilor Robotham thought that the automobilists should be forced to stop whenever a horse and rig wished to pass. Several others thought this method impracticable.

The warden said that there was no machine so well calculated to frighten horses as the auto, with its peculiar noise and odor. The warden thought that certain roads might be set aside for automobiles, and that they should be prevented from traveling on any other roads.

Councilor Corbett thought this means impracticable also, and expressed it as his opinion that the rule that an automobilist must stop when a person in a rig holds up his hand should be strictly enforced as a remedy.

Councilor Piper also spoke about the dangers of automobiles. A great many farmers avoided the roads used by automobiles, he said, and some wives and daughters of farmers did not like to go out driving for fear of meeting one of the machines. A number of instances of the damage done by these "frightening" machines were cited.

"They are a curse to the country," asserted one councilor.

Mr. Elson's motion was finally passed.

The council adjourned until 9:30 this morning.

THE COLD WEATHER AFFECTED MARKET

Attendance Was Below the Average — Beef Was the Feature Again Today.

The decided drop of the mercury had an injurious affect upon the attendance of both buyers and sellers on London market this morning, and there was plenty of space vacant on the square. As was the case a week ago, the offerings of beef were the feature of the market, the butchers being the only people to turn out in force. Probably fifty or sixty loads of meat were offered, all of a high quality. The best beef could be bought at 5 cents a pound by the carcass, and first-class forequarters sold as low as 4 cents a pound, and hindquarters at from 5½ to 6 cents a pound.

The demand for turkeys was fully as keen as a week ago, and though quite a number of choice birds were offered, they were snapped up at from 13 to 14 cents a pound. Local buyers are shipping the turkeys to Montreal, and also to Winnipeg, now that it has grown too late to ship to England in time for the Christmas trade.

Ducks sold at from 9 to 10 cents a pound, wholesale, with the demand brisk, and geese at from 8½ to 9 cents a pound or 80 cents to $1 apiece. The demand for the latter was slow.

Owing to the very cold weather, the offerings of vegetables were light. A few loads of potatoes were sold at 70 cents a bag, and apples sold at from 35 to 50 cents a bag, according to quality, or at $1 25 a barrel, for first quality.

JOTTINGS FROM NEAR-BY PLACES

Furnished by the Special and Occasional Correspondents of the Advertiser.

AILSA CRAIG.

Ailsa Craig, Dec. 10.—A number from here attended the winter stock show in Guelph this week.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. D. W. McKay. The secretary, Mrs. H. C. Graham, attended gave her report at the meeting.

W. R. Barton has moved into the house on William street recently vacated by W. B. Rea.

J. E. Westcott & Co. have installed a new telephone in their hardware store, on account of their growing trade.

H. W. Morgan was at Toronto on Friday and Saturday last, attending the meeting of the Ontario Hockey Association. The Ailsa Craig hockey team has joined the O. H. A., and some good games are expected this winter.

Rev. Mr. Spidel, the new pastor of the Baptist Church, will begin his duties here on Sunday morning.

The Bell Telephone Company have installed a new calculagraph in their central office at Ailsa Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cobbledick and Mrs. Moon, of Bowmanville, and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott of Lucan, were guests at their cousin's, D. Cobbledick's on Tuesday.

On Wednesday last, at the home of the Misses Wyllie, Miss Jennie Wyllie was united in marriage to Mr. Corbett, M.P.P., of Springfield, Manitoba. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Rannie, a former pastor, assisted by Rev. Mr. Geddes. Only immediately relatives and friends were present. Their wide circle of friends united in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

They Know It.

Thousands of people throughout the country know that the ordinary remedies for piles—ointments, suppositories and appliances—will not cure.

The best of them only bring passing relief.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hemi-Roid is a tablet taken internally that removes the cause of Piles, hence the cure is permanent. Every pcakage sold carries a guarantee with it.

It is perfectly harmless to the most delicate constitution. A month's treatment in each package. Sold at $1. At any drug store, or The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

While the United States House of Representatives had 236 lawyers in its membership of 357 (since increased to 386), the British House of Commons had but 129 lawyers in a total of 670, and the French Chamber 139 lawyers among its 584 deputies.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c. ywt

DO NOT DELAY.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you, as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear. It can be disguised so that any unpleasant taste it may have will be imperceptible to the delicate. Try it and be convinced.

Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

has been used for over FIFTY 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 DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

The first independent school for woodworkers was established in Germany about the year 1859.

Divorces in Japan, which can be obtained on the most trivial pretension, have somewhat diminished in number in recent years, but they still occur at the rate of one to every three marriages. In 1902 there were 349,489 marriages and 113,498 divorces.

'TIS A MARVELOUS THING.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

There are 44,000 hotels in the United States, representing an invested capital of over $6,000,000,000. These establishments employ 3,500,000 persons.

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it.

Try a bottle for that cough of yours.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 310

25c. 50c. $1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE AREOPAGUS

Pleasant Gathering at Western University—London as an Educational Center.

The annual dinner of the Council of the Areopagus of the Western University was held at Huron College last evening. The gathering incluued the members of the council and a large number of invited guests, among the latter being many who are particularly prominent in educational matters. The chair was taken by the honorary president of the Areopagus, Dr. W. F. Tambyln, who, in his opening remarks, referred to the success which the Areopagus had met since it was instituted a few years ago, and read letters of regret at inability to attend from Hon. George W. Ross, Hon. Richard Harcourt, Mr. J. P. Whitney, Mr. H. P. Westgate, Mr. R. G. Blackwell, Principal Radcliffe, Col. Little, Inspector Edwards, Mr. Frank Lawson, Mr. A J. Elson and a number of others.

Replying to the toast of "Educational London," Principal Merchant, of the Normal School, said that London had never enjoyed an educational boom, but that it had a steady, progressive and natural growth. No city in Canada, except Toronto, had such educational advantages as London—the possession of public schools, a Collegiate Institute, a teachers' training school, and a university, which was the top stone of the system. Principal Merchant also said that what the Western University needed was money, because there would be no lack of students.

Replying to the same toast, Rev. Principal Baker made a strong appeal to the well-to-do classes of London to be more liberal in their support of educational schemes.

Dr. W. H. Moorehouse replied to the toast of "The University," of which he is vice-chancellor. He advised the university to cut loose from all denominational ties, throwing the senate open to members of any religious belief. Then denominational colleges, if such existed, could be affiliated with the university, as were those in Toronto. Dr. Moorehouse believed that on that basis the university would be in a much stronger position to ask for assistance. The city council and other public bodies could then be represented.

Provost James also spoke on behalf of the university, making an urgent appeal for aid from the people of London.

Other toasts included "Our Heritage," replied to by Dr. A. V. Becher, who as an alderman, said he was in favor of a grant being made by the council to the university. "Our Visitors," replied to by Messrs. R. J. Deachman, O. A. C., Guelph; M. W. Rossie, Baconian Club; and John M. Gunn, St. Andrew's Guild, and "The Areopagus," to which Mr. Arthur Carlisle replied. The toast list was interspersed by solos and readings contributed by Dr. Becher, Mr. F. J. Grant and Dr. Wood.

The list of invited guests included the following: Hon. G. W. Ross, Mr. J. P. Whitney, Hon. R. Harcourt, Dr. Merchant, Prof. Dearness, S. J. Radcliffe, Principal R. A. Little, Rev. J. J. Baker, Harding Hall; Inspector C. B. Edwards, Dr. Moorhouse, Frank Lawson, Dr. C. H. Reason, Dr. J. J. Mason, Herb Moorhouse, Dr. Wood, Ald. Becher, Inspector Powers, Dr. Eccles, Dr. Waugh, Dr. Hodge, J. M. McEvoy, Dr. N. C. James, Dr. W. F. Tamblyn, Principal Waller, Huron College; Prof. Burgess, Dr. Woolverton, Rev. Prof. G. B. Sage, E. J. MacRobert, R. J. Blackwell, J. F. Maine, Askin Street Literary Club; N. Grass, R. P. Baker, D. J. Corrdsh, Fred Landon, G. B. Cox, Arthur Carlisle, K. McGoun, H. P. Westgate, C. F. Washburn, J. W. McAndrew, Geo. A. McLaren, Y. M. C. A.; W. Govenlock, W. C. Ferguson, H. Millar, F. J. Grant, T. J. Hamilton, H. McGuffin, J. Woods, F. E. Powell, T. Phipps, M. Shore, Rev. T. B. Clarke, A. J. Elson, Otterville, Ont.; A. C. Barclay, G. Bice, R. Johnson, Mr. Shipley, J. Horton, F. Hughes, Robert Bucke, A. S. Hopper, Y. M. C. A.; S. B. McCready, Collegiate Institute; H. Reason, Dr. Shannon, St. Thomas; G. R. Brown, Edgar A. Brown, G. R. Elliott, J. H. Mahan, Normal School; M. W. Rossie, Baconian Club; D. D. Moshier, Sarnia; J. H. Holmes, Saskatoon; W. G. Colgrove, McGill University; G. A. Schaef, Osgoode Hall; H. H. Johnston, Detroit College of Medicine; W. Corcoran, Carleton College; Dr. H. F. Whittaker, C. D. C.; Alf E. Miller, C. R. Sanagan, R. J. Deachman, O. A. C., Guelph; George Smith, Collegiate Institute; Rev. Canon Dann, Art Culture Club; John M. Gunn, St. Andrew's Guild; D. C. McNaughton, No. 8 Club; C. E. Walker, F. C. B. C.; F. W. Chapman, Congregational Literary Society; Wm. Gould, Medical School; S. Charlton, Empress Ave Literary Society, and Dr. Bethune, Entomological Society.

The committee in charge of the dinner included Dr. W. F. Tamblyn, H. P. Westgate, Fred Landon, N. S. Glass, Arthur Carlisle and R. P. Baker (secretary).

HEADACHES FROM COLDS.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. To get the genuine, call for the full name and look for the signature of E. W. Grove. 25c. wty

After the famous Blarney Stone, the Treaty Stone of Limerick is the best-known object of its kind in Ireland. Tradition has it that it was on this stone that this historic Treaty of Limerick was signed by General Sarsfield in 1691.

IF ATTACKED with cholera or summer complaint of any kind, send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Attorney-General Coleman, of Kansas, has decided that pupils in the public schools cannot be compelled by their teachers to tell tales on their mates.

THERE CAN BE a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Jeffrey Hale's Hospital, Quebec

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.

Applicants for admission to above-named training school will please communicate with MRS. SCOTT, Lady Superintendent. 75tu-tyw

The London Loan Company of Canada.—Dividend No. 55.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum for the current half-year has been declared, and is payable after the 31st day of December, 1904.

M. J. KENT, Manager. 81k-t

SLATE ROOFING.

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



THE WEATHER TODAY—Cold, with light snowfalls.

TOYS You can't secure a better selection anywhere. Everything new. Children delighted with the showing. Lowest drygoods prices on everything. ... ... **TOYS**

Christmas Special Sale of Beautiful Silks.

It's getting near Christmas and such Beautiful Silks as the following, suitable for Evening Gowns and Waists, will find ready purchasers. The prices are irresistible—the qualities fine. You never dreamed of securing bargains like these at a time when you can almost hear the Christmas bells ringing. Divided into three special lots and selling at, yard..... **25c, 50c, 95c**

LOT 1—Two pieces only Extra Fine Rich Black Gros Grain Silk, adapted for a rich, dressy waist or dress, regular price $1.25, on sale at..... **95c**

Two pieces of Beautiful Black Stripe Silks, in open stripes and raised work stripes.

Two patterns of Fine Quality French Satin Brocades, beautiful designs. This is a rare opportunity **95c**

Two patterns of Extra Heavy Persian Spot Louisine, in dark colors of myrtle green and dark cardinal, also a few short lengths in plaids. The silks in this lot were sold at $1.50 per yard. On sale at only, per yard..... **95c**

LOT 2—Regular 50c British Silks, are splendid wearing qualities, the weave and finish has the appearance of Gloria, colors lett to be sold at a reduction are sky, pink, ivory, black, cardinal, light navy, pearl gray. On sale for, per yard..... **25c**

LOT 3—That Beautiful Rich Mero Silk (washable), in four colors only, of turquoise shell, pink, pearl gray and navy, regular price 75c, on sale at, per yard..... **50c**

DON'T MISS THESE BARGAINS.

MEN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, in all sizes, at, each 50c

Pure Wool Shirts and Drawers to match each.

A splendid line of Ribbed Wool Shirts, at 75c

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear, in all sizes, at, each, $1 and $1 25

Penman's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers (unshrinkable, at, each, $1 and $1 25

Fine Ribbed Wool Shirts and Drawers (Common Sense brand), $1 50, $1 65 and $1 75

LADIES' WINTER UNDERWEAR.

Fleece-lined Vests, long sleeve, in natural and white; drawers to match, each, ... 25c

Fine Ribbed Wool Vests, long sleeve, with lace and ribbon trimming, 65c, 75c, 85c, and $1 00

Penman's Natural Wool Vests and Drawers (unshrinkable), at, each, ... $1 00

Ladies' Black Wool Tights, $1, $1 25, $1 50 and .. $1 75

Silk and Wool Vests, with drawers to match, at, each $1 50

DR. DIEMEL'S CELEBRATED LINEN MESH UNDERWEAR FOR WINTER.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS FOR GIFTS.

A rainy-day garment is wanted by every lady who goes out to any extent. They make very useful and handsome Christmas gifts. Here are some of our popular styles:

Ladies' Waterproof, in Oxford, semi-fitting, coat collar with cape, belt across back. Special for $5 00

Ladies' Heptonette Waterproof, in Oxford, semi-fitting cape over shoulders, finished with strap, bell sleeve, for $7 50

Ladies' Waterproof, in Oxford and fawn, 3 capes, trimmed with straps and buttons, semi-fitting, belt all around, for $8 00

Ladies' Waterproof, in Oxford and fawn, semifitting, collarless coat, with three capes, sleeve with turned-back cuff, belt all around, for $9 00

SMALLMAN & INGRAM 149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

Executors' Sale of Valuable City Property.

There will be offered for sale by public auction by the executors of the late Nathaniel Tackabury, at the office of A. M. Hunt, auctioneer, No. 123 King street (Frost & Wood warerooms), in the City of London, on Tuesday, the 20th day of December, 1904, at the hour of 2:30 p.m., the following desirable building lots and dwellings, all in the City of London: First parcel—Parts of lots 28 and 24, on the east side of Waterloo street, having a frontage of 66 feet on Grosvenor street and a depth of 264 feet, with a frame cottage and stable in good repair. Second parcel—The northerly one-third of lot 43, and all of lot 44, on the east side of Richmond street, containing one acre and one-third of an acre. Third parcel—Part of lot 18, on the east side of Waterloo street, having a frontage of 38 feet on Waterloo street and a depth of 96 feet, with a brick store, with frame addition and a frame barn. Fourth parcel—Lots 1 and 2, and lots K and L, on the south side of Maple street, with two handsome two-story brick houses, house numbers 121 and 123. Fifth parcel—Parts of lots 18 and 19, on the east side of Waterloo street, having a frontage on Oxford street of 50 feet and a depth of 186 feet. Sixth parcel—Parts of lots 18 and 19, on the east side of Waterloo street, having a frontage on Waterloo street of 101 feet and a depth of 130 feet, with a brick cottage. Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known on the day of sale or upon application to Charles S. Tamlin, London, Ont., V.S., or to Samuel G. Tackabury, The Grove, Ont., executors. H. S. BLACKBURN, 124 Carling street, London, vendors' solicitor; A. M. HUNT, auctioneer. Dated Dec. 2, 1904. 81u-t

EXECUTORS' SALE

of frame cottage of 7 rooms, and 4 acres of land, part of the north half of lot No. 12, in the 6th concession of the Township of Lobo, by A. M. Hunt, auctioneer, at his auction hooms, 123 King street, London, on Saturday, the 24th December, 1904, at 1:30 p.m. Barn and stable, fruit trees, small fruits and good well on the premises; good fence. Terms: Quarter purchase money on day of sale, balance in two weeks thereafter. For particulars and conditions of sale apply to the auctioneer, or to MACPHERSON & JEFFERY, 57 Dundas street, London, solicitors for estate of late Alexander McBean. 81c-10,15,22

Choice Building Lot.

There will be sold by public auction, at Jones' auction rooms, 242 Dundas street, on

Saturday, December 17, at 2:30 p.m.,

choice building lot, 40x139, west side First Congregational Church; also strip of 12 feet on the east side of church. For full particulars apply to J. W. JONES. PURDOM & PURDOM, solicitors. By order of the trustees. 61k-17,26,D3,10

DAIRY COWS BY AUCTION.

Lot 8, Con. C, London Township, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14.

16 new milch cows, calves by side.
11 cows, due to calve.
13 cows, due to calve in March or April, and other farm stock.

JOSEPH McLEOD, Prop.

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

Jacob T. Manning, lot 1, con. 4, Westminster, Wednesday, Dec. 14; farm stock, implements, furniture, etc; sale at 10 o'clock a.m. D. R. Dibb and Hunt & McGregor, auctioneers.

JOSEPH BROWN, AUCTIONEER, will sell for Mr. Thomas Cahill, who is leaving for California,

at 272 Ridout St., Monday, Dec. 12th, at 10:30 Sharp,

parlor, bedroom, dining-room furniture in quarter-cut oak, brass beds, sideboard, extension table, leather chairs, hallrack, Brussels and Tapestry carpets, sewing machine, pictures, curtains, McClary Famous baseburner (with oven), cook stove, lawn mower, dishes, kitchen utensils. Terms, cash. 79u-wt

ARE YOU A sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

LEGAL CARDS.

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

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

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTISTS—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

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DR. M. M. McGAHEY, HONOR GRADUATE Toronto University, 169 Dundas street. 'Phone 885.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS, ground floor.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 185½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.—Dividend No. 82.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of Three Per Cent upon the paid-up capital stock of this company has been declared for the current half-year ending 31st inst., and will be payable at the company's office on and after 3rd January next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 19th to the 31st inst., both days inclusive.

WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager. London, Ontario, Dec. 5, 1904. 81u-10,24

Do Not Fail to Read It.

The popular magazine is the "Four-Track News." December number now on sale. Only 5 cents a copy.

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DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

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

DR. G. McNEIL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

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

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street, 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street Telephone 839.

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

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DR. MACKLIN HAS REMOVED TO 443 Park avenue. Telephone 740.

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LITERARY NOTES.

THE MAGAZINES.

The Canadian Magazine's table of contents for its Christmas number discloses an appetizing menu, while its handsome cover, its fine illustrations and excellent letterpress combine to make it a splendid specimen of the printer's art. Mr. Watts, a returned missionary, gives a picture of social life and customs in Tongaland. G. Mercer Adam gives reminiscences of Prof. Goldwin Smith's advent to Canada. Sir Gilbert Parker tells of his experiences during his first days in the House of Commons. This is profusely illustrated. T. G. Marquis delineates the peculiar character of Hon. A. G. Blair, and William Wilfrid Campbell contributes a two-page poem. Then, there are stories by W. A. Fraser, W. Albert Hickman, Clement M. Keys, G. B. Burgin, Halliday Gibbs and Bessie Kirkpatrick, altogether making a most interesting number.

December's number of the Methodist Magazine completes the 60th volume and the 30th year of this excellent family periodical, much the oldest magazine in Canada. Among its many choice articles are "Canterbury and Its Memories," "From the Andes to the Sea," "Dante," by the late Dean Farrar, and other well illustrated papers. Quite a Christmas flavor is given by clever Christmas stories, poems and pictures. With the January number, this magazine will appear in enlarged and improved form. Its programme for the year is particularly strong in illustrated articles on Canada, its extent and resources, industries and public men; also in papers on religious and social progress, character studies, popular science, the romance of missions, serial and short stories by popular writers. The November and December numbers are given free to new subscribers. Toronto: Wm. Briggs. Monteal: C. W. Coates.

Madame announces in its December number the publication during the coming months of a series of articles by celebrated living artists, describing in their own words what roles they love best, and the reasons for their preference. The first article, which will appear in the January number, will be from the pen of Ada Rehan, to be followed by articles from Julia Marlowe, Maude Adams, Madame Modjeska, Rejane, Viola Allen, Ethel Barrymore Clara Morris, Mrs. Gilbert, Amelia Bingham, Nordica, and Maxime Elliot. This series will be liberally illustrated and will no doubt prove highly interesting. The Ford Company, Indianapolis, are the publishers.

Mr. Andrew D. White greatly regrets, and desires to correct, a mistake in a recent number of his reminiscences in the Century in which reference is made to the difficulty at Washington which prevented the entertainment of the Grand Duke Alexis by President Grant. The name given should have been Catacazi and not Cazalet, the latter being the name of a family of Huguenot descent which had no connection whatever with the embroglio referred to.

Fourteen short stories (illustrated) and eighteen art portraits of beautiful women, by Sarony, make the December Red Book even more than usually attractive. Oliver Owens' story of the future, "A Long Night," is a weird creation that rivals H. G. Wells' work. Anne Warner contributes a dainty Christmas story that is humorous, sentimental and pathetic. "Cavalleria Montaniana," by Edward Breck, relates the experiences of a mining millionaire from the far west when he meets London society. Hayden Carruth gives a rustic comedy under the title, "Tom's Serenade." Add to these, some ten other clever sketches, and it is easy to understand why the Red Book grows in popularity.

In less than half a dozen years Harland & Wolff, Belfast, have earned the distinction of having four times in succession constructed the "biggest vessel afloat," with their Oceanic, Celtic, Cedric and their latest and largest, the Baltic.

All new school in Switzerland have a portion of the ground floor appropriated for baths. Each class bathes once a fortnight, summer and winter. Soap is used, and a warm bath is followed by a cooler one. Sick children and those having skin diseases are excluded.

What One Man Has Done.

The Remarkable Achievement of a Remarkable Man—A Splendid Example of What Untiring Devotion Can Do.

For years Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., studied the problem of how best to prevent and cure disease.

He was not satisfied with the methods and treatments in general use and after long study and much experiment, he declared that:

"The poisonous products of the fermentation and decomposition of undigested foods absorbed by the system are the first cause of almost every disease."

He knew that all the medicines prescribed for the stomach and bowels contained resinous properties which left behind them a dried up condition of the mucous membrane lining of the stomach and bowels—this after effect invariably resulting in Chronic Complaints.

Dr. Leonhardt therefore determined that to correct disorders of the stomach and bowels he must produce an effective medicine containing absolutely no resinous substances such as are found in the ordinary pill.

He succeeded and the result he called Ant'-Pill.

Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill will cure permanently any case of Dyspepsia or other Stomach Trouble, Billousness or Constipation.

Fifty cents a bottle. All druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

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AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

DEATHS.

LORD—In London, on Dec. 9, 1904, Mary, widow of the late Robert Lord, aged 76 years.

Funeral on Sunday, Dec. 11, at 2:30 p.m., from the undertaking rooms of D. A. Stewart.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church, corner of King street—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Evening subject, "The Pinnacle of Fame."

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. G. Howson, pastor, both services. Morning, "Quarantine"; evening, "The Heaviest Word in the Universe." Good music. Come.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11 and 7. Seats free. Rev. Dyson Hague, rector.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Going, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor's Bible Class, 3 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Pastor Mackenzie at 11, "Keeping Rank"; 7, evangelistic. Strangers welcome. Seats free and unappropriated.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. B. Howard, B.A., rector. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. C. T. Scott, B.A., pastor. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. School for Bible study at 2:40.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, pastor. services at 11 and 7. Subject for the morning, "Weightier Things"; evening, "Our Present Duty to Our Country."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Wednesday, 8 p.m. 80c

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Everybody welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington and Dufferin avenue—Rev. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Service, 11 a.m., James iv., 13-16; 7 p.m., Matthew v., 21-26. Sunday School and Bible Class, 3 p.m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock. Subject, Parable of the Tares.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Both services taken by Rev. F. J. Oaten M.A.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Dr. Mackay. Woodstock, will conduct both services. Evening subject, "Success in Life," a special sermon to young people.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Ross, D.D., pastor Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 a.m. Service, 11 a.m. Preacher, Rev. John Bushell, M.A. Service, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. J. J. Ross. Morning, "The Letters of Jesus." In the evening Mr. Ross will give his second address upon "Prophecy," taking as his subject, "The Rise, Character and End of the Papal Power." Come all

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, platform addresses. Evening, Mr. Thomas McCormick. Subject, "His Biography." Evangelist Belcher in charge.

MEETINGS.

THE ADJOURNED ANNUAL MEETING of St. Andrew's Society for the election of officers and other business will be held at Somerset Hall, Tuesday evening, Dec. 13, at 8 o'clock. J. B. Campbell, M.D., secretary. 81u

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN Friends—London Council, No. 75, will meet on Monday, Dec. 12, for nomination and election of officers. A. Ellis, recorder. b

BRICKLAYERS' AND MASONS' Union—Notice. All members are requested to attend quarterly meeting, Dec. 14. Election of officers, etc. H. Rymill, secretary. b

LONDON PROOF LINE ROAD COMPANY, Limited—The annual meeting of the shareholders of the London Proof Line Road Company, Limited, will be held at the company's office, Masonic Temple building, Richmond street, in the City of London, on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1904, at the hour of 11 o'clock a.m. John Overell, secretary. 69u-26,D10

WANTED.

WORKSHOP, WITH STORAGE ROOM connected, or workshop and storage separate; moderate Apply Box J. this office. b

WANTED—HORSE, 5 TO 8 YEARS OLD, weighing from 1,400 to 1,500 pounds. C. S. Tamlin, V.S. 80c

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BUILDING LOT WANTED IN RESIDENTIAL part of city; state size of lot, price and location. Address B. L., this office. 78tf

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AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

London Vaudeville Theater

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CHARLES & JENNIE WELSH—In a Comedy Sketch, "The Noble Hobo."
MORTON, TEMPLE & MORTON—Presenting Their Refined Comedy Acrobatic Sketch.
THE MARVELOUS SPAULDING—"The Man With the Cuff."
LOU LEE LONG TRIO—European Wonders, Presenting Chinese Comedy Acrobatic Act.
THE GIBBS CHILDREN—Singers, Dancers and Character Change Artistes.
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ERNEST TENNEY & EDITH MURRAY—The Musical and the Dixie Gal.
REMINGTON & CO.—In "A Stormy Winter Night."
KINETOGRAPH and up-to-date Moving Pictures. b

Grand Tonight, 8:15

The Sensational Comedy-Drama,
A LITTLE OUTCAST
A Thrilling Story of New York Life.
PRICES: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

Wednesday Next, Dec. 14th.

THE FAMOUS COMEDY OPERA, BY PIXLEY AND LUDERS,
King Dodo
Superb cast and gorgeous production. Large chorus of singing beauties.
COMPANY OF SIXTY.
Prices: $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats Monday

LONDON VAUDEVILLE .. THEATER ..

Programme, Week December 5.

The Gibbs Children, Victor Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Shaw, Belle Gordon, Illustrated Songs, Kenyon and De Garmo, The Ozavs, Ben Dawson, Rackett and Hazard, Kinetograph. 77i

DANCING—LEARN NOW AND BE ready for the coming social functions. Call or 'phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

AUDITORIUM, THURSDAY, DEC. 15. Concert Given by Pupils
BOSTON SCHOOL OF MUSIC
75 PLAYERS,
Assisted by Miss Laura Gertrude Shildrick, contralto, Toronto; Mr. Harvey Lloyd, humorist, Toronto; Mr. Arthur Ostler, violinist, Hamilton; Eugene A. Ryson, mandolin virtuoso.
Tickets, 25c, 35c, 50c. Reserved at Y. M. C. A. b

Under the patronage of his Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Beck, the Ladies' Morning Music Club, and the London Conservatory of Music. One Night Only.
AUDITORIUM, DEC. 14.
The Greatest of Living Pianists,
JONAS IN RECITAL
Plan at Heintzman & Co.'s, 217 Dundas street, Dec. 12, 13 and 14. Prices, 50c, 75c, $1. 80c

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Grand Organ Recital
By W. H. Hewlett,
Canada's Greatest Organist, Assisted by
Mrs. Frank MacKelcan,
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ADMISSION, 25c.
Colborne Street Methodist Church.
TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 13, 1904. 81u

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New York to Derry and return. For further information apply F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street, agent Allan Line.

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ASSEMBLY—CITY HALL, FRIDAY, Dec. 16, under auspices of McClary Baseball Club. Tickets, 50c. 81c-txw

MISS MACPHERSON WILL RECITE at a concert given by the combined choirs of Centennial and Wellington Street Churches, Thursday, Dec. 15, at Centennial Church. b

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WANTED—RESPONSIBLE MAN TO manage an office and distributing depot for large manufacturing concern. Salary, $150 per month and commissions; applicant must have good references and $2,000 capital secure. Address Superintendent, 323 West 12th street, Chicago. 81k-t

WANTED—MARRIED MAN, TO WORK on farm by year. Apply Box I, Advertiser. 81c-txt

CHEESEMAKER WANTED FOR Muncey Road Cheese Factory for 1905. Last season's make, 47 tons. Apply, with references, to James R. Price, secretary, Burwell road P. O. b

CIRCULAR AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere; no canvassing; good pay. Co-operative Advertising Company, New York. b

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WANTED — THREE EXPERIENCED tailors, to help on custom work; good wages; steady work year around. Apply Klein, manager The Guarantee Tailoring Company, 206 Dundas street. 80u

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WHO'S YOUR TAILOR? WE'RE TOP of heap in trouser game. Try us. English Woolen Mills Company, 150x152 Carling.

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EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT wanted—Good wages; references required; two in family. Apply Mr. Nicholson, 360 Queen's avenue. 81c

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WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GENERAL servant; family of two. Apply between 6 and 8 p.m. Miss Hall, 26 Ridgeway. 81c

WANTED BY DEC. 10—GOOD GENERAL servant; small family. Apply evenings, Mrs. Bullen, 533 Queen's avenue. 73tf-wty

WANTED—SMART LADY AGENT, $15 per week, right here in the city. Apply Box H, Advertiser. 80u

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LOST—CHECK, IN LONDON EAST, TO Charles G. Moorhead. Reward. Return to 477 Elizabeth street. 80u

LOST—BLACK SABLE FUR, IN THE city, while driving Wednesday evening. Reward at this office. 79c

LOST — ROSARY BEADS, SILVER medal attached; Tuesday, between St. Peter's Cathedral and Grigg House. Reward at Grigg House. 79c

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ORIENTAL HOTEL, 400 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

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TWO THOROUGHBRED BULL-TERRIER pups for sale—They're dandies. Owner will sell cheap, as he is leaving city. Call at 222 Clarence street, and see them. b

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FOREIGN MONEY—GOLD, SILVER and notes bought. Drafts and express orders on all parts of the world issued. Long distance 'phone 658. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

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BANKRUPT STOCK OF GENTS' SUITINGS, pantings, overcoatings and ladies' tailor suitings—A consignment of a bankrupt stock of imported Scotch and English woolens, all new this season's materials. A rare opportunity to make a choice from an up-to-date class of goods at bankrupt prices. No two lengths alike; all in suit, pants and overcoat lengths. Stock to be cleared out at once. T. L. Broderick, in charge, 416 Talbot street, rear of Dominion Bank. 80n

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FOR SALE — PAIR BOB-SLEIGHS, wagon, one horse and double set of harness. 12 Wellington road. 79c

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FOR SALE—HEAVY HORSE. 265 ADELAIDE street. 79c

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TRY OUR ONTARIO CAKE, 20c A pound. Confectionery and bread always fresh. Chivas Bros. 'Phone 1,905.

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ALL KINDS OF MACHINE SHOP work and repairing at lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 208 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,141. 80c

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FOR SALE—ONE SECOND-HAND cutter, Collis Wagon Company, corner Oxford and Adelaide. 'Phone 1,812.

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GUARANTEED SEWING MACHINE—Ordinary style, $20; drop head, $25. Easy terms. J. H. Cunningham, 684 Dundas street, East London.

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We make them—any kind. Quality and price right. Best linen ledger papers—best workmanship.
Call, or 'phone us about your wants.
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ONE LARGE FULL-SIZED ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years. $160, payable $3 per month until paid; $50 organ for $25, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence

IF YOUR HAIR IS FALLING OUT TRY Sunglee; it positively grows hair. James T. Gleason, 206 Dundas.

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LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 45h-t

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NICKEL-PLATED BATHROOM TRIMMINGS—Match case, 25c; soap dishes, 20c; toothbrush holders, 15c, and others at all prices. Smith Plumbing Company, 17 Masonic Temple, King street. t

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HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 203½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

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T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE, etc., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN.

THIS LIST CHANGES ON ACCOUNT OF OUR RAPID SALES. WE CARRY NO STAGNANT PROPERTY. WE LIST ONLY SALABLE PROPERTY.

ALBERT STREET—A splendid two-story brick house, 11 rooms, in perfect order; all modern improvements; brick barn, large lot. At a very reasonable figure. We are going to sell. Inspect at once.

We have several grocery stores for sale in towns and villages. Call on us for prices.

OXFORD STREET, near Talbot street—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms, good lot. Price, $1,100; inspect at once.

DUCHESS AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 6 rooms, with large grounds. At a reasonable price.

OUR NEW INDUSTRIAL CENTER—Lots on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road, at $4 per foot. This is cheap offering in this locality.

We have a few lots yet unsold on the Duffield survey, north of the Hamilton road. Call this week if you want a lot.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—A new two-story brick house, stone foundations, 10 rooms, modern improvements. Price, $4,500.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE—1¼-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; lot 40x200 feet. Price, $2,400.

WORTLEY ROAD, near Beaconsfield avenue—A large frame cottage with four splendid lots, at a bargain.

DUNDAS STREET—One of the choice brick residences, with brick stable and large lot, for $6,500. Inspection invited.

COLBORNE, near Pall Mall street—A splendid 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, in perfect order; nice lot. Price, $1,850.

OXFORD STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 10 rooms each; modern improvements; rent, $33 per month. At a reasonable figure.

RICHMOND STREET, near Mount Hope—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses; stone foundations, dressed stone fronts, slate roofs; very desirable property, at a low figure. The owner now living in England.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new 1¼-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, 9 rooms, modern improvements; splendid lot; choice property. Price, $2,800.

WATERLOO STREET, near Hill—A new 1-story brick house, 7 rooms; nice lot. Price, $1,700.

COLLEGE AVENUE—Frame cottage, on a brick foundation; 6 rooms; in good order; large frame barn; lot 55x160 feet. Price, $1,650. Inspect at once.

THORNTON AVENUE—1½-story frame house, almost new, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, $1,100; cheap.

EUCLID AVENUE—Two-story frame house, brick foundation, 8 rooms, frame barn; large lot; fruit and shade trees. Price, $2,700.

SEVERAL GOOD BUILDING LOTS—Corner of Colborne and Grosvenor streets, from $4 to $8 per foot.

41 VICTOR STREET—A splendid frame house, 8 rooms, with one acre, which can be sub-divided into lots. At a reasonable price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, modern improvements; frame barn; lot 50x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

ELIZABETH, NEAR PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 35x133 feet. Price, $700.

TALBOT STREET, near Oxford street—A new 1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern improvements, slate roof; beautiful home. Price $2,700.

MAPEL STREET—A neat frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, frame barn; lot 49x132 feet. Price, $750; cheap.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—NO. 113 CLARENCE STREET; large frame cottage and barn; rent, $8.50. London Soap Company. 81tf

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TO LET—ONE OFFICE, WITH VAULT, in Albion block, adjoining postoffice. Apply T. H. Carling.

FOR RENT—738 COLBORNE, $8; 785 Colborne, house and stable, $6; 42 Dundas, $8; 8 Wilson avenue, $7; 8 Wilson avenue, $8. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 74tf

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TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

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A WEALTHY AND ATTRACTIVE maiden wants without delay kind husband to relieve her of business cares; no objections to honorable capable poor man. Address Cook 67 Flournoy Chicago. b

PERSONAL—YOUR FORTUNE TOLD from the cradle to the grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear; what I tell comes true; send birth date and 10c. Prof. Garnot, Box 223, Hochelaga P. O., Montreal. b

TOILET ARTICLES.

DR. CRISTON'S TOILET GOODS—MISS Fanny G. Vincent, 209 Colborne street, corner Simcoe street, has been appointed Dr. Criston's sole representative to sell his French toilet articles. Hours, 7 to 9 p.m. 75h-tzytyw

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

T. C. KNOTT'S BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN—THE WATERWORKS ARE IN FIRST-CLASS RUNNING ORDER, AND ALL HOUSES ARE NOW SUPPLIED WITH FIRST-CLASS SPRING WATER. BUY A LOT NOW. THERE WILL BE A BIG RUSH FOR LOTS IN THE SPRING.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE — Two brick-veneers, story and half; 3 bedrooms, bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, good cellar, cement soft water cistern; lot fenced, walks; lot 32x140 feet to a lane in rear; will be ready Jan. 1, 1905. Will sell on easy terms. Only $1,700.

COLBORNE STREET—Brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, clothes closet, pantry, cellar with cement floor, gas, hard and soft water, veranda, outside shutters, cement walks; in first-class condition. Also frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, brick cellar, hard and soft water, veranda, cement walks; lot 60x166 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Frame cottage, double parlors, 5 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 36x230 feet. $2,250.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; hencoop; corner lot, 93x120 feet. Cheap, $1,150.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SANITARY DAIRY, Wellington street, near Dundas—Two-story and basement, red pressed brick, cement floors, stone foundation, steel construction; lot 75 feet and right of way, by 70 feet deep; building is fireproof and suitable for warehouse, factory or office purposes.

HORTON STREET, CENTRAL—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. pantry, gas, sewer, good cellar, hard and soft water in house. $1,250.

PICCADILLY STREET—Frame cottage on brick foundation, brick cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, sitting-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; in good repair; lot 32x110 feet. Will sell cheap.

WALKER STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, shed, water and sink in house; lot 50x150 feet.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WALKER STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, 2 cellars, water in house, sink, barn, cow stable and driveshed; lot 50x150 feet. Only $1,000.

SIX LOTS ON WALKER, CARSON AND TRAFALGAR STREETS; EACH LOT 46.6x150 FEET. ONLY $750 FOR ALL. PICK THESE UP QUICK IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

ENGLISH STREET, near Elias street—Brick cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x100 feet.

SCANLAN FARM—One acre, fronting on Ashland, Laura and Mary streets. Will sell cheap.

LOTS ON CORNER OF PINE AND EGERTON STREETS—$150 per lot.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY AGENT'S COMMISSION.

ONTARIO STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms; lot 50x200 feet. $1,100.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 43x95 feet.

STORE AND DWELLING, Talbot street, near market—First-class chance for investment.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

MONEY TO LOAN.

CHRISTIE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms; lot 60x150 feet. Only $850.

WATERLOO STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sheds, chicken-house, fruit trees and small fruit; lot 66x330 feet. Only $950.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation; 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom with bath, hard and soft water in house; fruit trees, barn; lot 33x244 feet, or will sell with larger lot. Call for particulars.

MONEY TO LOAN.

GOOD STORE, DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—LOT 16 FEET AND RIGHT OF WAY, BY 198 FEET IN D

London Advertiser.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 10.

Slander From the Bench.

The deliverance of the Belleville magistrate who has been conducting the ballot box conspiracy, is a gross travesty of justice.

That a foul conspiracy existed to defraud the electorate no one can dispute, and the strictures passed upon Shibley, Lott and Reilly, the principals in the plot, are none too severe.

But this magistrate has gone out of his way to vilify men as to whom there is not a tittle of evidence connecting them with the crime. Magistrate Wood has been for many years an active Conservative politician, and has been a member of the Legislature. The defendants in the present action protested that he was not a proper person to conduct such an examination. They were more than justified in their protest, as the sequel shows.

All the laws of evidence were cast aside, and the magistrate has made hearsay testimony the pretext for a disgracefully partisan pronouncement, in which he throws slurs and imputations upon men who have been denied the opportunity of clearing themselves. Here is a specimen passage from his report:

"The scheme seems, so far as B. O. Lott is concerned, to have originated at Toronto, for the evidence of Philip Lott shows that B. O. Lott told him that one James Vance, a Liberal organizer, had made arrangements for bogus ballot boxes."

Mr. Vance disowned all knowledge of the conspiracy, and went to Belleville anxious to give testimony, but the prosecution, after summoning him as a witness, refused to put him in the box. Yet this magistrate throws fair play and justice to the winds by insinuating that Mr. Vance originated the plot. It is a shameless attempt to associate the central Liberal organization with a crime that has been traced to two or three hare-brained individuals, acting on their own responsibility and initiative.

In another place this impartial jurist goes out of his way to besmirch Hon. J. R. Stratton, the favorite but somewhat stale device of every Tory politician. He indulges in a Pecksniffian lament over the "steady decline of public honor," and expresses the hope that the present case will make "the saving remnant of honorable men in the Province" awake to "the seriousness of the position." When a magistrate degrades his office by using it to bludgeon innocent men, he is not doing much to raise the standard of public morals.

Frenzied Finance.

The woman with the hypnotic eye is now behind prison bars. She could conjure a cool million out of hard-headed bank cashiers by the glitter of her diamonds and her aforesaid hypnotic orbs, together with her other winning ways, but she failed to find a paltry $15,000 for her bail. The magnitude of Mrs. Chadwick's crimes, far from exciting general abhorrence, seems to have elicited a note of positive admiration. After all, is there much distinction between her and some other great financial wizards, except that the latter have kept out of jail? They have piled up mammoth fortunes by lawless methods, and, instead of incurring public reproach, are acclaimed as master minds—Napoleons of finance. When these buccaneers are objects of national adulation and even national pride, and success is worshiped for its own sake, it is no wonder that Mrs. Chadwick has become a sort of heroine, and that her devious career is regarded as a romance.

Once in a while an exponent of the higher finance turns state's evidence. Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, was a member of the ring behind the Amalgamated Copper Trust. He fell out with his brother-pirates, and exposed the secrets of the trust, showing how it had pocketed millions without investing a cent, by acquiring mines on paper securities, capitalizing the property out of all proportion to its intrinsic value and unloading the watered stock on a gullible public, using as bait the names of men who stand high in the monetary world. Lawson has been contributing a series of articles called "Frenzied Finance," in Everybody's Magazine, which are an awful indictment of the commercial and political morality of the United States. His charges are so circumstantial that they bear the impress of truth. If they were untrue no responsible periodical could afford to publish them.

Lawson is now feeding fat his grudge against the Copper Trust by organizing a bear raid on Amalagamated Copper stock. He bought up half a page of nearly every prominent newspaper in the United States and warned stockholders to sell their shares. He claimed these had risen far above their real value and that the vultures of the trust had gathered for the feast, meaning that they were preparing to unload their stock on the public before the inevitable collapse. His assault produced a panic and Amalgamated Copper fell from 82 to 59, though it recovered yesterday to 68. Opinion is divided as to whether Mr. Lawson is acting from purely philanthropic motives, or whether he is playing his own game. The collapse in Copper stock has squeezed small speculators, but Lawson chaims he is saving many more from ruin, as the stock must go much lower before it gets down to hard pan. If he is looking out for himself and has cleaned up a few millions at the expense of those who followed his advice by throwing their shares on the market, he will be hailed as another great American genius.

The Week of the War.

Stoessel still holds Port Arthur, but with the capture of 203-Meter Hill and the annihilation of the Port Arthur squadron, the besiegers have delivered another staggering blow. To destroy the ships in the harbor has been the supreme object of Gen. Nogi's stupendous operations and reckless sacrifice of life. Badly crippled and undermanned, as they probably were before the Jap shells commenced dropping upon them, so long as they could sail and shoot they constituted a menace to Admiral Togo, who will presently have to face Rojestvensky's powerful fleet. With five of the enemy's battleships and three cruisers disposed of, the far eastern seas are cleared for what promises to be the greatest naval combat of modern times,

As with most wars, the crucial struggle in the present conflict will be for the command of the seas.

On paper, the Russian admiral appears to be much the stronger. His ships in the aggregate are heavier and more heavily armored than those of the Japanese. On the other hand, Togo has the advantage of going into battle with officers and crews experienced in actual service. That the Japanese are alive to the importance of the conflict cannot be doubted. It may be depended upon that every ship has been put into the best possible condition, which, coupled to the Japanese dash, resourcefulness and experience, is probably depended upon to offset the numercial and physicial superiority of the Baltic fleet. When it comes to the personnel of the crews, the Mikado has the advantage. The low morale of the Russian sailors was evidenced by the Doggerbank incident, while by general consent of naval experts the Japanese is unsurpassed as a fighting seaman. The control of the far eastern seas, so vital to Japan, will depend largely upon the "Man Behind the Gun."

The successful storming of 203-Meter Hill is undoubtedly a big stride towards the capture or capitulation of the fortress. Apparently it is immune from the attacks of other forts, while its retention means a ceaseless and terrific bombardment of the last line of fortifications and Port Arthur itself. It is also significant that the Russians made no attempt to save their ships. The much-heralded dash for the open sea failed to materialize, and can be explained only on the theory that Stoessel's desperate position necessitated the guns and crew being used in the land defenss.

Don't delay your Christmas shopping till the eleventh hour. Make a beginning now.

Now that a woman has entered the sphere of the higher finance is there any field man can call his own?

The Czar promises the Finns redress. Perhaps he fears that if the present despotism is not relaxed he will soon see his Finnish.

That Belleville magistrate's report sounds as if he imagined he was still occupying a seat on the Opposition side of the House instead of the bench.

Our local contemporary has a cock-and-bull story to the effect that Mr. E. Parnell is to replace Mr. George M. Reid as Liberal organizer for London and the west, and that the salary that goes with the position is $4,000 a year. There is no such position and no such salary. Furthermore, Mr. Parnell is too busy a man to take the job if it existed. With these few exceptions the Free Press is correct.

One of the aldermen says the city will have "money to burn" next year. If that is the case, why not try to squeeze $15,000 for the garbage system out of next year's current revenue? A garbage system is necessary, but the city's debenture debt is appalling. Are the aldermen bound to spend all next year's revenue for ordinary purposes simply because they have it?

Every veteran politician knows that electoral corruption is far less flagrant than it used to be. As an instance of this the Stratford Beacon recalls that in 1882 a Lennox man who was convicted of buying votes for Sir John Macdonald, was in the following year elected to the Legislature. This would not be possible today. There has been a great increase of moral sensitiveness to these crimes in recent years, and it is one of the most hopeful symptoms of the times.

Women as Hypnotists.

[Binghamton Press.]

Talking about hypnotism, there is Mrs. Chadwick, who—but why singie her out. All women are hypnotists.

Wrong Registration Office.

[St. James' Gazette.]

The monotony of revising the voters' lists at Chorlton-cum-Hardy, a suburb of Manchester, was relieved by a very amusing incident.

A smart-looking nurse, attired in the regulation costume, entered the court and walked up to the barristers' table.

"For whom do you appear?" asked the barrister.

The Nurse—"Mrs. ——" (mentioning the name of a lady living in the district.)

The Barrister—Why didn't she come herself?

The nurse, with evident surprise, replied: "She can't very well."

"What is it you want then?"

"To register."

"That's all very well, but we have not yet got women on the Parliamentary register. You know ladies have no votes, don't you?"

"Votes! Votes!" exclaimed the nurse. "I don't want any votes; I want to register the birth of a child."

Exit of blushing nurse escorted by a policeman to the office of the registrar of births, which happens to be in the same building.

The Reason for It.

[Philadelphia Public Ledger.]

She—No, Mrs. Gayley is not popular. The moment she entered the room where the sewing circle was assembled there was a painful silence everywhere.

He—I see. A silence is so particularly painful to women that the person responsible for such a condition must of necessity be unpopular.

Had to Buy It.

(Boston Traveller.)

Book Agent—I have here a book—

Mr. Crusty (a bachelor)—I can't read.

Book Agent—But your wife?

Mr. Crusty—I have no wife, I've nothing but a dog.

Book Agent—Well, you'll want something handy to throw at the dog.

Kind He Liked Best.

(New York Press.)

Governor Chamberlain, of Connecticut, when at the Fifth Avenue Hotel recently, told the following story:

A very deaf old gentleman was asked to a dinner party, and a lady present was urged to help along in the conversation. It proved even more difficult than was expected. As the fruit was passed around she asked him:

"Do you like bananas?"

"What?"

"Do you like bananas,"

"No," said he, shaking his head; "I never wear them. The old-fashioned night shirt is good enough for me."

Chance to Make Good.

(Washington Post.)

Old Dr. Dowie still insists that he can cause it to rain money. He could make himself very popular by pulling off a little special shower for the benefit of Mrs. Chadwick's creditors.

Her Premonition.

[Houston Post.]

"I have a premonition!" hoarsely whispered she, pulling out her first gray hair.

"Premonition of what?" growled her husband.

"A premonition that I shall dye tonight.

Her Father's Advice.

[Exchange.]

He—I told your father that I just dote on you.

She—What did he say?

He—That I had better find an antidote.

Criticism.

[Exchange.]

It is easy to sit in the sunshine
And talk to the man in the shade;
It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
And point out the places to wade.

It is easy to sit in your carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk and you'll change your talk,
As you feel the peg in your boot.

It is easy to tell the toiler
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.

The up-curled mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a slip, and a wryer lip
Was never made on earth.

Spare the Russians' Nerves.

[Town Topics.]

The English consuls in Egypt have warned captains of British vessels in the Suez Canal not to allow anything to be thrown overboard from their vessels while the Baltic fleet is passing through the canal.—Morning Paper.

We was coming through the Suez,
Homeward from Singapore,
When a message come aboard the ship
From the bosses on the shore.
The Russian fleet is coming through,
And have the right of way;
You mustn't drop a thing, they says,
From off the ship this day.
The Russian crews are scard to death,
Their nerves are very fine;
If a ripple's on the water
They'll take it for a mine.
So we was very careful
Not to drop a thing that day,
And make no demonstration
That could set their minds astray.
And only two things happened
To give them any fear—
The skipper dropped his h's,
And the bo'sun dropped a tear.

King Edward's Pull.

[Toronto Star.]

While British publicists are reminding us that Edward VII. is King of Canada, Quebec is pleased to remember that he got the job because he had a pull with Laurier.

Disraeli and the Jews.

[American Hebrew.]

It is a century since Benjamin Disraeli was born, something over twenty years since he died. The majority of Englishmen frankly confess that his career is an unsolved riddle; Jews gratefully permit the radiance and the glory of it to overflow upon the race to which he was proud to belong. It would be hard to estimate the value of that career to the Jews of Europe and America, for although the tendency to attribute Semitic extraction to every celebrity of consequence is so often absurdly overzealous, no one will deny the effectiveness of the reply to disparaging allusions when one is able to say: "The most brilliant Prime Minister of England in the nineteenth century was a Jew."

In Time of Peace.

In the first months of the Russia-Japan war we had a striking example of the necessity for preparation and the early advantage of those who, so to speak, "have shingled their roofs in dry weather." The virtue of preparation has made history and given to us our greatest men. The individual as well as the nation should be prepared to successfully combat the first cold you take? A cold can be cured much more quickly when treated as soon as it has been contracted and before it has become settled in the system. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds, and it should be kept at hand ready for instant use. For sale by all druggists.

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

London may soon see Macaulay's New Zealander sitting on its bridges. It is to have a Maori comis opera by a New Zealand composer, with a libretto by an Australian journalist. The piece will be called "Tapu," and 24 native Maori dancers will take part in it.

A COLD WEATHER FOOD.

"SWISS FOOD" is good for all weathers, but its assimilative qualities make it particularly good for cold days. Try it. P. McIntosh & Son, Millers, Toronto.

COMMITTED FOR CRIMINAL LIBEL

Magistrate Wood Says Carman Must Stand Trial—Sums Up the Case.

Belleville, Ont., Dec. 9. — Mr. Carman, defendant in the Belleville criminal libel case, was today committed for trial by Magistrate Wood. Bail was fixed for $1,000 on personal recognizances.

Some of the principal points of the magistrate's summing up are as follows:

"The publication of this libel has been amply proved, as there can be no question that the defendant is one of the proprietors and publishers of the said newspaper, the Ontario, and that the libel was contained in its issue on above date.

"The untruth of the libel on Mr. Porter is established by it having been proven that the scheme was conceived and brought into execution by W. J. Shibley and B. O. Lott, each a candidate for election to Parliament, assisted by F. J. Reilly and others, and that Porter, so far from having any hand in the outrage, was to be the victim of this nefarious plot to steal a constituency.

"Reilly's account of his part of the transaction is, that W. J. Shibley, a candidate for election in Frontenac, told him about two years ago that he had a chance to steal the riding. Shibley afterwards took Reilly to Watertown, N. Y., where they went to the tinsmith shop of Pratt & Corcoran, where they saw a man named Carscallen, who was at work on the ballot boxes. A bogus ballot box was brought back by them to Kingston. Apparently it was not satisfactory, and the next step was to obtain a genuine box, which Reilly swears was obtained from Deputy Sheriff Asseltine, and taken to Reilly's boarding-house, where it was inspected by Shibley, and there remained until July, 1904, when it was sent at Shibley's request to Watertown.

"This identical box, after having served its purpose, is now produced in court with the original markings upon it of one C. Roof, who took the place of Carscallen in the manufacture of the bogus ballot boxes."

The report also says: "The scheme seems, so far as B. O. Lott is concerned, to have originated at Toronto, for the evidence of Philip Lott shows that B. O. Lott had told him that one Jas. Vance, a Liberal organizer, had made arrangements for bogus ballot boxes.

"Byron Lott mentioned the matter of the bogus ballot boxes to Philip Lott in conenction with the fine for illegally selling liquor, for which Philip had been convicted, and which fine he wished to have remitted. It appears from the evidence that Provincial Secretary J. R. Stratton advised that Philip should leave it to him and his brother to pay his fine, about $85 or $90, and that his brother should hand Philip back the money.

"The Dominion authorities took charge of the case, and discharged their duties in an earnest and highly satisfactory manner. There is ample evidence given, by what I may term the statements of Philip A. Lott and J. F. Reilly, on every material point."

"There remains to be stated," continues Mr. Wood, "that the 20 boxes thus surreptitiously brought into Canada have been accounted for. The six received by Philip Lott are produced, the four consigned to Bremner have disappeared, and of the ten consigned to Shibley nine were drowned in Sydenham Lake, and subsequently fished up again.

"The evidence given by Robert E. Harpell fully established the procuring of the boxes from Kingston, the use of them by Shibley, the distribution of them to Hawkey and their use at the polling place where Hawkey was deputy returning officer and the final disposal of the boxes by himself (Harpell) and Ruttan at the instance and suggestion of Shibley.

"It is to be hoped that the proper authorities will take immedite proceedings to ascertain the full truth of these charges, and if established to bring the guilty parties to justice.

"In view of the evidence given before me, I have no option, in the discharge of my duty, other than to commit the defendant for trial, before the next court of competent jurisdiction. In view of the defendant's stake in the country, I will fix bail for his appearance on his own recognizance in the sum of $1,000."

Mr. Duvernet asked that as Mr. Carman was ill the magistrate should fix the morning for his appearance, and this was agreed to.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Most Popular Book.

It has become the custom to pick the most popular books of the year, by the number of copies issued. Going by this standard, probably the most popular book in the world is Dodd's Almanac. Where other books figure their editions by thousands and hundreds of thousands, Dodd's Almanac counts its annual circulation in millions and tens of millions.

A copy of the 1905 edition has just come to hand, and it is filled as usual with useful information concerning the movements of the heavenly bodies, as well as the various important dates of the year, and a number of statements from different people in Canada, that give some idea of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing.

The true test of merit is time, and surely Dodd's Kidney Pills have stood the test of time. Fourteen years ago they were known only to one scientific man who had spent the best years of his life in their discovery. Their growth in the public estimation was slow at first, but gathered in speed and strength as it grew. It is noted in this year's Almanac there are letters of appreciation from Denmark in the north of Europe, to Egypt, away below the line that marks the southern boundary line of the continent.

So Dodd's Kidney Pills have grown on their merit. Today the Canadian public use ten times as many of them as they did a few years ago. And this little book has become an annual and welcome visitor, not only in every home in Canada, but in almost every home in the civilized world.

December "Four-Track News."

Just out. See any newsdealer. Best magazine on the market; 5 cents a copy.



DRESS GOODS CLEARANCE

Come at once if you wish to secure the best bargains, the greatest variety and the greatest value for the money. Unexceptional bargains for economic purchasers. Great Clearing Sale of Tillicouthie Tweeds; the newest and brightest fabrics.

$2.00 is the regular price of Matalasse Cloth, French manufacture, wool and mohair texture, four patterns, all black, 52 inches wide. A most durable and one of the newest textures. This is a splendid bargain, regular price is $2.00. On sale for..... **$1.25**

$1.50 Mannish effects in tweeds, wool and mohair texture, beautiful combinations of color—the very latest; 16 inches wide, only five designs left; regular price $1.50. Clearing at per yard **$1.00**

$1.25 Special selection of the "new checks," 46 inches wide, bright mohair and wool, very pretty effects, 6 colorings; everybody interested in a great bargain opportunity should attend this sale; regular price $1.25. Clearing at, per yard..... **75c**

75c Tillicouthie Tweeds, all wool, 44 inches wide, regular price 75c. Clearing at per yard..... **50c**

TILLICOUTHIE Tweeds, wool and mohair, beautiful colorings, 50 inches wide, only 6 colorings, regular price $1.50 per yard. Clearing at **$1.00** a yard.

"What We We Advertise Is So."

KINGSMILL'S

DRY GOODS STORES.
130 DUNDAS AND 131 CARLING STREET
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
CARPET HOUSE: 128 AND 130 CARLING STREET

Great Dress Goods Sale.

CLAIMS FOR DAMAGE BY REMOVAL OF A BRIDGE SITE DISALLOWED

Closing Session of the County Council—Regulating Speed of Automobiles.

The last sitting of the county council's December session was held this morning, with almost a full attendance of councilors. In the second report of the finance committee a number of accounts were recommended to be paid. It was also recommended that $23 75 be paid, as asked, to the clerk of Ekfrid township, for expenses incurred in connection with an insane man, and also that the question of the county's share of the London Collegiate Institute expenses be left with the warden and the chairman of the educational committee with power.

In the report of the petitioning committee regarding the motion of Councilor Elson re the regulation of the speed of automobiles, it was recommended that a petition be prepared by the clerk, and signed by the warden and clerk, asking the Ontario Legislature to give the county councils power to govern the speed of automobiles running on township roads; also that a copy of the petition be mailed to each member of the Legislature. Report adopted.

Mr. Elson's motion to pay Mr. Morden, of London township, $50, for alleged damage to property on account of removal of the Byron bridge site, caused some discussion.

Councilor Gray was sorry that he would have to vote against the motion, but if Mr. Morden were compensated it would seem like an acknowledgment that the bridge should not have been moved.

Councilor Elson said the great majority of the residents of the neighborhood had wanted the bridge moved. Mr. Morden's case was a special one, because if he wished to sell his land, a man with a family of children would hesitate to buy it on account of the distance which the children would have to walk in going to school in Byron.

Councilor Gregg said the paying of the $50 to Mr. Morden, although a small sum, was an acknowledgment that the county council was liable for such claims, and many more would be put in. The township council, if anybody, was liable, because it had passed the bylaw blocking the old road.

Mr. Robotham thought Mr. Morden's property had not really been damaged to any extent.

Councilor D. D. Graham also opposed the motion on similar grounds.

Councilor Macdonald said that the handsome permanent new structure would only enhance the value of the surrounding property. The county was paying enough for the benefit of the residents of the vicinity of Byron, without paying for imaginary damages.

The warden said that, since Mr. Morden had bought his property in relation to the position of the old bridge believing this to be permanent, he had real cause to sue for damages, if these were specific.

Mr. Robotham said that the only case in which Mr. Morden would be inconvenienced was when he wanted to do business directly across the river, opposite his own front.

Mr. Jackson thought that, since Mr. Morden had to change the front of his property, and as the grant was small, it should be allowed.

Mr. Salmon thought that the bridge benefited Mr. Morden more than it damaged him.

Mr. Bradley considered that Mr. Morden had a strong claim, but that London Township was liable for it. Still the county council could afford to be a little generous this time of the year.

Councilor Macdonald—Don't let your feelings run away with other people's money. (Laughter.)

The motion was lost, only three councilors voting for it.

Some 600 copies of the minutes of the session will be printed.

Three bylaws were given their readings and passed: No. 566 authorized the draining of the pond on the town-line between Lobo and London; No. 568 authorized the appointment of Councilor McLeod to the hospital trust; No. 567 authorized the agreement between the county and the general hospital.

The committee appointed to audit the high school accounts of 1903-4 had discussed certain claims made by St. Marys High School, with three gentlemen appointed by the board of education. The committee adhered to the views acted upon in settling with other adjacent schools, and so no agreement was arrived at. Mr. T. G. Meredith, in the absence of the county solicitor, had upheld the action of the committee. The sum of $168 49 was sent to the board. No further action was taken by the board. In re a claim made by the Dutton High School, the latter had neglected to furnish the data asked for. Claim not settled.

When the business was over, the warden was asked to vacate the chair, which was then taken by Councilor Robotham. Councilor Grigg then moved, seconded by Councilor Corbett, that the sincerest thanks of the council be extended to the retiring warden. Mr. George Neilly, for the able and impartial manner in which he had presided, and the unfailing courtesy which he had shown to each member of the council.

Mr. Neilly made a fitting reply to the motion, which was passed by a standing vote. The warden, when the council had adjourned formally, asked Clerk Robson to lead in the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," which was entered into with much spirit.

Best Magazine on the Market.

"Four-Track News" for December now on sale. Any newsdealer. Only 5 cents a copy.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:

Gentlemen,—I suffered for years with bronchial catarrh. I commenced in January last (as an experiment) to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, which gave almost instant relief. And two bottles made a complete cure, and I have had no symptoms of a return of the trouble since March. Gratefully yours,

MARK BURNS.

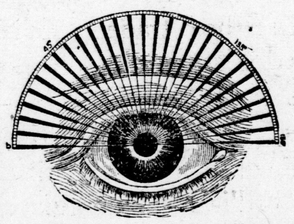
Vankleek Hill, Ont., Oct. 3, 1901.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto,

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A full-blooded Indian court of three justices sits every Saturday at White Eagle, I. T., to hear misdemeanor cases and punish offending members of the Ponca and Otoe tribes. Little Soldier is chief justice, and he is assisted by Justice Big Goose and Justice Rough Face. They never speak English while on the bence. Each is paid $10 a month.

Removal Notice!



In calling your attention to our removal to more commodious and private rooms, at 212 Dundas (upstairs), Higgins Block, we are prepared to show you results.

In this Age Results Count.

Terrific nervous spells subdued: Lady, age 35, lifetime of suffering, headache, excessively nervous, often becoming frantic in the extreme, a physician had told her that her case would end in insanity. Vision good, yet her eyestrain was enormous, producing all the irritation. I have succeeded, with glasses, properly changed from time to time, exercises, etc., in reducing this eyestrain and giving patient relief. This case would have been a failure in other hands.

We take every feature of your case into consideration and give glasses that remove all your eyestrain, not a part of it. This is our business.

W. R. BISHOP, B. S. A.,
The London Optician,
(Refractionist for Globe Optical Co.)
212 Dundas Street, Upstairs.

Bearer Company Has Its Peculiar Work to Perform

New Branch of the Army Has Been Making Advancement of Late.

Organized Four Years Ago, It Now Has a Membership of Forty-Eight.

During the last few decades there has undoubtedly grown up a strong sentiment against the pain, the suffering and the loss of life which are necessarily attendant upon warfare. This sentiment has expressed itself, it may be said, in two ways—the theoretical and the practical. Under the former category are included the emphatic denunciations of war which are heard on all sides, from the pulpit, from the lips of those who are engaged in works of philanthropy, and from the pens of recognized thinkers of all nations, such as Gladstone, Count Tolstoi and Goldwin Smith. And the stern feeling of patriotism which used to carry nations into arms, without the careful weighing of causes and results, is not now dominant. It has become mingled, slowly but surely, with the broad spirit of humanity which rebels at the thought of killing men unless there is no other alternative. But no matter how strong this feeling may be, as long as it remains theoretical it is difficult to see how it can alter the fact that warfare must remain the ultimate solution of international troubles until humanity has been educated, through the lapse of years, into perfecting a system that will do away with the necessity for wars.

On the other hand, one is apt to overlook the importance of the reforms along practical lines which are slowly, almost imperceptibly, taking place. And it is from these that the greatest good must be expected. It is, by these, more than by any theoretical attempts to do away with war at one blow, that the conditions of modern warfare will gradually be remedied until the day comes, if it ever comes, when war will no longer exist. Take, for instance, the great work of the army medical corps, which first became a prominent feature of warfare in the late South African campaign. The significance of this magnificent effort to lessen the evils of war is not yet generally appreciated. It is the outcome of that "practical sentiment" which has been spoken of above, and its value cannot be overestimated. It has done far more good than all the talk which was indulged in at The Hague peace conference, or all the criticism of warfare that has emanated from academic quarters. Not that the value of this latter kind of "work" should be deprecated, because it has a great educational power. But the practical reforms are apt to fail to receive the great amount of credit which they deserve, just because the theoretical proposals "raise a bigger dust" and attract more attention.



Dr. D. H. Hogg

The Present Head of the London Bearer Company.

Londoners have reason to be proud of the fine section of the army medical corps which is located in this city, and which has a very important place in local military circles. But perhaps the organization of No. 6 Bearer Company and the relation which it bears to the larger body of which it is a part are not fully understood and appreciated by all who are interested in watching the corps at drill and on parade. The commanding officer of the Royal Army Medical Corps of Canada is Director-General Colonel Fiset, whose headquarters are at Ottawa. Under his direction are all the bearer and hospital companies, which are located in nearly all the military districts of Canada. The functions of the bearer and hospital companies are distinct, but one is supplementary to the other. Special attention is here directed to the former, because they are represented in this city. The following cities also have bearer companies: Halifax, Quebec, St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, and Victoria. All that portion of the medical corps contained within one district is, of course, under the district officer commanding, to whose staff belongs the head district officer of the corps, namely, the principal medical officer (P. M. O.) The latter in No. 1 district is, as is well known, Lieut.-Col. Belton. And, besides the officers of the regularly-formed companies of the A. M. C., the medical officers of each regiment form part of his staff. The bearer company and the field hospital corps are not necessarily in the same locality. The complement of No. 6 Bearer Company, for instance, is No. 6 Hospital Corps, of Sarnia.

The number of army medical corps companies allotted to each brigade in actual warfare depends on the nature and severity of the war. When a battle is in progress, a bearer company is lined up in extended order in the rear of the firing line, in such a way that no part of the latter is very far distant from a squad bearing a stretcher. As near to the firing line as possible, in some sheltered spot and covered by the red flag, is the collecting station, whither the wounded are carried by the bearers. This work, as can be imagined, is very dangerous when the fire is hot. Once at the collecting station, the wounded man's injuries are rapidly dressed and stimulants given him. Then he is placed in the ambulance wagon, which is supposed to hold two stretchers and four or five wounded who are able to sit up, and taken back to what is called the dressing station, which, if possible, is placed in a spot of absolute safety, and near to a running stream. Here the commanding officers of the bearer companies are stationed. Here the patient receives further attention, and necessary operations are performed. From there the wounded soldier is taken to the field hospital and passes into the hands of the hospital corps, such as that which is stationed at Sarnia. The patient is thus gradually passed back to the base hospital, which is a permanent structure, not a tent, like the preceding, and which, in the late war, was situated in Cape Town. Such is the principle of the system which is employed by the army medical corps, and its great value can be seen.

No. 6 Bearer Company was formed in 1900 by Major Belton, now P. M. O. Dr. Hobbs succeeded him in command, and when the latter went to Guelph, Dr. Hogg took the position, which is now ranked as that of major. Under Dr. Hogg are a captain and a lieutenant, the former being at present, Dr. John Hunt. The corps goes into camp along with the other volunteers of No. 1 district on Carling's Heights in June. Formerly the corps only remained in camp two days, but the statute time has been increased, within the last two years, to 12 days, and the legal strength of the corps has been raised from 33 to 48. Both these changes go to show the increasing realization of the importance of the army medical corps. There are now twelve companies altogether in Canada.

The bearer company must learn the ordinary infantry drill, in addition to the special maneuvers which are connected with the army medical corps' peculiar function. The use of rifles is not, of course, lawful, because the army medical corps carries on its work under the Red Cross flag. A stretcher is allotted to every squad, consisting of four men and a sergeant. The ambulance wagon holds a very important place in the maneuvers of the company. The old wagons which were used by No. 6 Company were very cumbersome, weighing fully half a ton. But four new wagons have come London's way this fall, and they are of the most approved kind. Each weighs but 800 pounds, and they are fitted with curtains which can be pulled up or let down, according to the state of the weather, and the condition of the supposed wounded man within. No. 6 Bearer Company is, without doubt, a great success, and all its members exhibit the utmost interest in the welfare of the corps. The officers deserve credit for the state of efficiency which the corps has attained, and perhaps the greatest praise should be given to the "non-coms.," whose duties involve considerable time and attention. The "non-coms." of No. 6 are as follows: Staff-sergeant, Major F. Gaze; quartermaster-sergeant, George Rumball; sergeant-hospital compounder, J. Wolverton; sergeants, S. Charlton, W. Greenway, F. MacGuire, G. Ramsay, H. Marshall; corporals, E. Mason, C. Atkins, C. J. Dobie, M. Percival, G. W. Chapman.

The district offices of No. 1 military district have been moved from Wolseley Barracks to the new armories, where all district affairs will be attended to in future.

The non-com. officers and men at Wolseley Barracks are busily engaged during their afternoon leisure hours in making a skating rink. The rink will also be available for hockey and curling.

Capt. and Mrs. J. H. Kaye have returned from Kingston. Capt. Kaye was undergoing his examination for promotion in the Royal Canadian Regiment. The result is not yet known.

An indoor baseball match between the non-com. officers of the Seventh Regiment and the Wolseley Barracks non-com. officers is being arranged. Both teams have some excellent players, and a splendid game is assured. As soon as arrangements have been completed, the place and date will be announced. A large crowd will no doubt see the tussle for London's championship in military circles.

The many friends of Lieut.-Col. Williams, Royal Canadian Dragoons, Toronto, will be glad to know that he is progressing as favorably as can be expected.

Something definite has at last been decided upon with regard to the opening of the new armories. The opening of the big drill hall will take place about the 23rd of January, probably not any sooner. The military ball which is to celebrate the opening will be held very probably on Friday, the 20th of January, or, in any event, not very far from this date. A great many foundationless rumors have been going the rounds from time to time with regard to the date of the opening of the new armories, and many people have been expecting that the event would come off early in this month. But, as announced some time ago, the changes which have been decided upon in connection with some of the interior arrangements, and the fact that the installation of the lighting plant had not yet been started, would delay the opening materially. The contract time does not expire until the end of this month. The time at which the contractors were to hand over the building was originally set for the 1st of December, but it was afterwards extended to the end of the month.

It is understood that Captain Thacker, formerly of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., who on the outbreak of the war was sent by the Dominion Government to represent it with the Japanese army, is returning to Canada owing to ill-health, and that no successor to him will be appointed, because of the extremely limited opportunities accorded by the Japanese Government to foreign officers for seeing the actual operation of the armies in the field.

The United Service Gazette evidently believes that long-drawn-out investigations before commissions often defeat their object. Regarding the settlement of the trouble between Russia and England, it says: "Now that people have had time to think over the arrangements which have caused the six-day crisis to subside as suddenly as it arose, there is hardly so much unqualified praise as was heard when men's minds were under the influence of the instantaneous relaxation from a week's tension. It is beginning to be perceived that, though the immediate danger has passed, there will remain an element of uncertainty about the situation, which will not make for political, financial or commercial stability. If, as seems likely, there are to be the admirals of half a dozen nations on the first investigating committee, the prospect of an early settlement even of preliminaries seems very remote: while the conclusion of the whole matter, after a set of international lawyers have wrangled over the business, seems likely to be achieved at a date so remote, that by the time it arrives, the very name of the steam trawler Crane will have been forgotten."

A recent very interesting report of Admiral Converse, United States navy, deals among other subjects with the delicate question of age of men qualified and suited to command ships of war in action. It is pointed out the captains commanding the five heaviest ships of the Japanese navy average 45¾ years of age, while the captains of United States battleships average 57 years, the oldest being 58½ and the youngest 54½, while the average of American flag officers in command afloat is 60 years. Of the flag officers of the Japanese navy the superior of all is 56, while four vice-admirals and three rear-admirals average less than 50, the youngest being 46½ and the oldest 54, younger than any captain on our list today. In the British navy the captains average 48, the youngest being 33 and the oldest 54; in the German navy the average is 48, the youngest being 45 and the old 54; in the Russian navy the average is 50, the youngest being 45 and the oldest 59; in the Japanese navy the average is 44, the youngest being 36 and the oldest 51, while in the United States navy the average is 57¾, the youngest being 54½ and the oldest 61½.

"In other words," says Admiral Converse, "our youngest commander on the day he attained that rank was older than the average age of Japanese captains and about the same as the average of English and German captains, and our youngest captain had passed the compulsory retirement age for Japanese captains and was within sixteen months of the compulsory retirement age for English and German captains. He was also nearly four years older than the average age of the Japanese vice and rear admirals now in command afloat.

"Furthermore, our information from abroad indicates that in England and Germany the naval administrative authorities do not regard their situation as satisfactory in this respect, and are seeking some effectual means of insuring that captains and rear admirals shall reach those ranks younger. In England six officers under 30 years of age have been recently advanced to commander. In the German navy, naval authorities are feeling concerned because promotion has become so much slower that in ten years the average age of captains has advanced from 44 to 48 years; of rear admirals, from 49 to 53, and of vice-admirals from 51 to 55."

The death of Major E. E. F. Taylor, the senior major of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, Ottawa, removed from the Ottawa Garrison one of the very best and most popular of its officers. The late Major Taylor's connection with the militia has been a long and honorable one, his whole service having been passed in the Foot Guards, which he joined as a private in 1881. Upon the outbreak of the rebellion in the Northwest in 1885 he was one of the very first to offer his services, and went to the front as a corporal in the Guards' Sharpshooters. During the South African war he volunteered his services, and for six months did service at the Permanent Infantry Schools of Instruction in this city and Toronto, in place of officers who had gone to the front.

Within the last 20 years the changes in the headgear worn by the soldiers of the imperial forces have been, like Sam Weller's knowledge of London, "extensive and peculiar." Recently another change, and this time certainly a change for the better, has been effected. Thirty years ago the British forces all wore the ordinary "pork pie" shaped forage cap, staff sergeants only having a peak to their caps. Then came the era of the Glengarry, and of the three-cornered cap, which afforded no shade to the face or eyes, but possessed this merit that they could be very easily carried inside a man's tunic or through his waist belt, or attached or to his overcoat if worn in banderolle. The new cap affords protection for the head and shade for the eyes, and is also sightly. There will be some difference of opinion, thought, as to whether a straight peak or such a one as has been adopted is the best. One decided objection is that it will not be so easy to carry as any of its predecessors.

The officers of the Hamilton Garrison have decided to form an indoor baseball league. Indoor baseball two years ago was very popular in Hamilton, but owing to lack of accommodation it had to be dropped. This year the drill hall will be obtainable for Wednesday and Friday evenings, which will be set apart for these games. Handsome prizes have been donated for the two winning teams, and a pennant for the championship of the garrison league.

The Mooney Way

There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mills, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada, to convert them into the best crackers you ever ate—

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

They are good eating any time and all the time.

Crisp, inviting, toothsome.



At all Grocers

TO DISCERN and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting developments and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

The census returns of Cape Colony show that the total population is 2,404,878, compared with 1,527,224 in 1891.

PAINS!

For Society Folk.

People of fashion do things sometimes that cause pain in the stomach and aches in the kidneys. Hard work and hard pleasure have pretty nearly the same results. A sour stomach, a bad breath and pains about the heart and head are caused by gases from the stomach. Hutch cures them quickly. You take one when you feel bad. Three at night to move the bowels the next morning, then one after each meal and your trouble will go away. It is Nature's own remedy for pain.

They are chocolate coated, and contain nothing that is injurious. There is nothing like it in the world. It's a doctor for ten cents! At your druggists.



Brewery Purity.

The outward general appearance of a brewery is a true indication of the methods followed within.

Carling's brewery is clean, tidy and always well kept—no cobwebs, murky corners, dusty shelves, tainted malt, sour kegs, etc., to be seen, as in common breweries.

The plant includes a perfect system of cold storage, modern machinery for cleansing bottles and kegs, and a large staff of skilled men devote their entire time to keeping everything spic and span.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other, because no other is quite so good.

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS!

Having crossed the rubicon, the die is cast.
"To retire from business while you can, and not when you must," is a good motto, and not always followed.

Come Today--Sale Is Now On

STORE OPEN EVERY DAY FROM 9 TO 12:30, 2 TO 5:30, 7 TO 9.

The entire stock of over $35,000 must be sold at cost or less than cost, and the public can rely upon this principle being carried out. All the stock is regular goods, and none has been purchased or will be purchased to deceive buyers. However, I will take orders for any kind of goods and sell them at cost. This is a rare opportunity for customers, or for those who have never been customers. Try me. All goods will be guaranteed as sold, as arrangements have been made with the successors to the business for this purpose. Promises must be fulfilled. All goods have been purchased for cash, and consequently well-bought.

You cannot blame your jeweler for not competing with a man retiring from business. If he does so, he must sell at far below cost. The following prices are a sample of the rest of the stock I am bound to sell out:

Gent's Waltham Watch in a gold-filled case, guaranteed 20 years, regular $12.00. For **$6.75**
1847 Rogers Bros.' Tea Spoons, A1, per dozen **$2.25**
1847 Rogers Bros.' Knives, A1, per dozen **$3.35**
Lemaire's Opera Glasses, regular price $5.00 ..... **$3.25**
Gents' Gold-Filled Hunting Case Watch, warranted to wear 20 years, with Waltham or Elgin movement ... **$10.00**
Alarm Clock. Regular price $1.00, for **60c**
Eight-day Clock, half hour strike. Regular $3.50, for .. **$2.00**

Large stock of Purses and Hand Bags, Ladies' Umbrellas of the best quality, Gold-headed Canes and Manicure Sets in silver and ebony. Heavy stock Sterling Silver Goods in every line of the trade. ENTREE DISHES, Pearl-handled Dessert Knives and Forks; Ivory Handles, Celluloid Handles of the English Rodgers—the best makers of these goods in the world. DIAMOND RINGS GALORE. Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer by these brilliant diamonds.

All goods sold and found as not represented will be taken back and money returned.

I have thought it best to sell straight to the public instead of calling in an auctioneer, as I shall then have sole control of the selling, and there will be no misrepresentations.

P. BIRTWISTLE,

Store Open Every Day From 9 to 12:30, 2 to 5:30, 7 to 9.

116 Dundas Street.

Business Men prefer the California Limited

Santa Fe — All the Way

Why?—the train "wears well"

The service is faultlessly good every mile and every minute.

Santa Fe standard All the Way—That's the reason.

Chicago and Kansas City to Los Angeles and 'Frisco

F. T. Hendry, General Agent, 151 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

From Montreal and Quebec every Friday, to Liverpool, via Moville.

First cabin, $50 and upwards. Second cabin, $30 and upwards. Glasgow service—First cabin, $40; second cabin, $27 50. Third class to or from Liverpool, Derry Belfast and Glasgow at lowest fares.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke, agents.

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route

ROUND TRIP WINTER TOURIST RATES.

SEASON 1904-1905.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.	$33 20
AUGUSTA, GA.	42 55
CHARLESTON, S. C.	47 40
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.	49 70
MOBILE, ALA.	45 15
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	48 15

Other Southern points on application.

Tickets on sale Dec. 15, 1904, to April 30, 1905, inclusive; good to return until June 1, 1905.

For all particulars apply at city ticket office, 395 Richmond street. 'Phone 205. JOHN PAUL, C. P. & T. A., London. O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

WHITE STAR LINE

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool.

OCEANIC	DEC. 14,	10 A.M.
MAJESTIC	DEC. 21,	10 A.M.
BALTIC	DEC. 28,	10 A.M.
CEDRIC	JAN. 4,	4:30 A.M.
TEUTONIC	JAN. 11,	10 A.M.

First, second and third class at very low rates.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER
Sole Agent for London

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Important Change in Time, Dec. 11.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAY RATES.

TERRITORY—Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Sarnia, Windsor and east, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

RATE AND LIMIT — **Single First Class Fare** For the Round Trip.

Good going Dec. 24, 25 and 26, valid returning until Dec. 27; also good going Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and 2, valid returning until Jan. 3, 1905.

Single First Class Fare and One-Third

RATE AND LIMIT — For the Round Trip.

Good going Dec. 23, 24, 25 and 26, also on Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and 2, valid returning until Jan. 4, 1905.

For tickets and all information apply to E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., or at depot.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

WHY CANADA'S FAMOUS TRAIN THE "MARITIME EXPRESS"

Leaving Montreal 12:00 o'clock noon, daily, except Saturday,

DOES THE BUSINESS

Between Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Halifax and the Sydneys, with connection for Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

BECAUSE

Its Dining and Sleeping Car Service is unequaled.

THAT IS WHY.

Write for time-tables, fares, etc., to

TORONTO TICKET OFFICE
51 KING STREET EAST

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHRISTMAS

SINGLE FARE

Good going Dec. 24, 25 and 26, returning until Dec. 27, 1904. Good going Dec. 31, 1904, and Jan. 1 and 2, 1905, valid for return until Jan. 3, 1905.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD

Going Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26, 30 and 31, 1904, and Jan. 1 and 2, 1905; returning until Jan. 5, 1905.

Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur and east.

Full particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent. W. FULTON, 161 Dundas street, London; C. B. FOSTER, D. P. A., Toronto.

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs, beds, brass and iron beds, from $3 each. Bedroom suits, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

Everybody Reads It—5c.

Five cents is the price of December "Four-Track News." For sale at all newsdealers.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

THE DOMINION SAVINGS
AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY

Assets Over $2,000,000.00

All depositors are therefore fully secured. Highest rates allowed on Debentures and Deposits.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

No. 1 Masonic Temple.

F. H. BUTLER STOCK BROKER

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Send for vest pocket manuel. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

'PHONE 909.

Fresh and Cooked Meats, Finest Hams, Tenderloins, Pork Chops, Choice Bacon, Canned Meats.

All our Meats are Delicate, Delicious and Dependable.

The Canadian Packing Co.

Store Next to Postoffice.

LATEST MARKETS

LOCAL MARKETS.

London, Saturday, Dec. 10.

The cold east wind this morning was not conducive to a large attendance at the market; consequently the turnout of farmers was not as large as has been the case for several Saturdays past. The offerings of poultry and dressed meats were the features of the market. Sales were brisk for the former, but the latter was a drug. On the whole the market was a fairly good one.

Grain—There were fully 25 loads of oats offered; sales were made at 96c to $1 per cwt, mostly at 97c and 98c. One load of wheat went at $1 01 per bushel.

Several loads of hay were brought in, which were sold yesterday, at $8 50 per ton. One load of straw sold at $5 50 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—There was considerable butter offered; sales were made at 17c to 18c for crocks and 18c to 19c for pound rolls. Eggs were in demand and high-priced, at 25c to 28c per dozen wholesale, and 28c to 30c per dozen retail.

Vegetables and Roots—There were several loads of potatoes offered, and most of the sales were made in small lots at 65c to 70c per bag; turnips were dull, at 30c per bag; cabbages, 30c to 50c per dozen.

Apples—Considering the cold weather, there were quite a number of bags and barrels offered; sales were slow, as many of the would-be buyers did not want to run the risk of frozen fruit; prices ruled at $1 to $1 25 per barrel, or 40c per bag.

Poultry—The supply was large and sales brisk, at the following prices: Turkeys, 13c to 14c per lb for dressed, and 11c to 12c for live birds; ducks, dressed, 75c to $1 per pair, or 9c to 9½c per lb; geese, each, 80c to $1 25, or 9c per lb; chickens, 50c to 80c per pair, dressed, or 8½c to 10c per lb; alive, 45c to 65c per pair, or 5½c to 8c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—There were quite a few offered; sales were made mostly at $6 to $6 50 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $4 60 per cwt for selects; a few pairs of small pigs were offered today at $3 to $4 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—The market was oversupplied in this line, and sales were very slow; prices were lower; fair beef sold at $4 to $5 per cwt by the carcase; lamb, 9c per lb; veal was scarce, at $7 to $7 50 per cwt; pork, 9c for hindquarters and 7c to 8c for forequarters.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Wheat	$1 65	@	$1 66
Oats, new	97	@	99
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	90	@	92
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 06
Peas	1 00	@	1 50

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Wheat	1 01	@	1 02
Oats, new	33	@	34
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	89	@	90
Buckwheat	52	@	53
Barley	43½	@	44
Rye	54	@	55

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, store lots, lb	16	@	17
Butter, crocks	17	@	18
Butter, rolls	18	@	19
Butter, creamery	21	@	23
Eggs, doz., wholesale	24	@	25
Eggs, doz., retail	25	@	27
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, comb	12	@	15

FRUITS.

Apples, per bbl	90	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	35	@	50
Pears, per bu	50	@	75
Grapes, per 10-lb basket	20	@	35
Chestnuts, per bu	3 50	@	4 00

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	14
Ducks, per pair	70	@	1 00
Geese, each	80	@	1 25
Hens, per lb	6	@	7
Chickens, per lb	8	@	10
Ducks, per lb	9½	@	10
Geese, per lb	8	@	9

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	65
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	60	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
Chickens, per lb	8	@	8½
Hens, per lb	5	@	6
Ducks, per lb	8	@	8

BUTCHERS' MEATS.

Dressed hogs, cwt	6 00	@	6 75
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	5 50
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per lb	9	@	9
Pork, lb, hindquarters	8	@	9
Pork, lb, forequarters	9	@	9

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, selects, cwt	4 60	@	4 60
Pigs, per pair	3 00	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 25
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00

The London and Wester n Trusts Co.

LIMITED

NOTICE

Is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of five per cent per annum for the current half year has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be payable to the shareholders at its office on and after Tuesday, the 3rd day of January, 1905.

The transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st inst., inclusive.

JOHN S. MOORE, Manager.

London, Dec. 5, 1904.

C. N. SPENCER, STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. Long distance 'phone 180. Office, Market Lane.

Grass cattle, cwt	3 50	@	3 75
Export cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	8 00	@	8 50
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, per bag	65	@	75
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Onions, per bu	90	@	1 00
Beets, per bu	30	@	35
Parsnips, per bu	30	@	35
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Cauliflowers, per doz	50	@	1 25
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Sage, per doz	15	@	20
Savory, per doz	15	@	20
WOOL, HIDES, TALLOW.			
Wool, washed, per lb	19	@	20
Wool, unwashed	12½	@	14
Hides, No. 1, per lb	8½	@	8½
Hides, No. 2	7½	@	7½
Hides, No. 3	6½	@	6½
Tallow, rendered, lb	4	@	4½
Tallow, rough, lb	2½	@	3
Sheepskins, each	60	@	65

WANTED—TURKEYS ALIVE OR DRESSED.

By crate, box or carload; also good chickens. Highest f. o. b. price paid for dressed geese and ducks. Write or 'phone

FLAVELLES, LIMITED,

564 BATHURST ST., LONDON, ONT.

ywt

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Dec. 10.—The bank statement was more favorable than expected, and shows a gain in the reserve, with a smaller decrease in cash than was anticipated. The market today was firm throughout, with a decided falling off in activity. It showed remarkable strength, in view of the apprehension felt in regard to the inter-state commerce matter. This is to some extent due to a report which is credited in some quarters that the decision in the Northern Securities case will be rendered early next week, and that it will be favorable to the Hill side of the controversy. The recovery which has taken place during yesterday and today has surprised the street almost as much as did the severe decline that occurred on Thursday. Ie is believed now that some commission houses had been taking speculative accounts on extremely small margin, and that it was the selling of Thursday which early broke the market. The purchasers of these stocks were some of the largest interests in the street, and if current gossip can be relied upon they are entirely satisfied with the outlook for business in the country generally, and are not likely to sell the securities they bought for some little time to come. Should this prove to be the case, then the technical condition of the market is a very strong one. As to outside influences, with the exception of the possibility of the passage of the law carrying out the President's recommendations, the future seems to be favorable. The commercial agencies are unanimous in giving good accounts of trade conditions, and the business of the Steel Corporation is still improving. If positive assurances could be given that no legilation hostile to railroads or corporations would be passed by the present Congress, it is fair to suppose that we should have still higher price than we have had this year.

C. P. R. RIGHTS

Bought or Sold for Cash.

H. C. BECHER,

412 Richmond St. Long Distance Phone 213

MONTREAL

Montreal, Dec. 10.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	134¾	133⅝
Canadian Pacific, new	130	129
Montreal Street Railway	270¾	269½
West Indies	47	45
Toronto Street Railway	106½	105
Halifax Street Railway	106	106
Twin City Transit	106	106½
Richelieu & Ontario	63	62
Montreal Telegraph	160	159½
Bell Telephone	160¼	159
Dominion Steel, com	18¾	18⅝
Dominion Steel, pfd	60	59¾
Montreal Power	81¾	81¼
Nova Scotia Steel, com	69	68¾
Detroit Railway	79⅛	79
Laurentide Pulp	81	77½
Montreal Cotton	105	100
Dominion Cotton	33	31
Mackay, com	39¼	39½
Mackay, pfd	75	74½
Montreal Railway, bonds	..	103
Dominion Coal, com	66½	64¼
Dominion Coal, pfd	119	117
Sao Paulo	105	..
Lake of Woods Milling, pfd	115	111
Montreal Railway, new	215	213
Bank of Montreal	250	..
Bank British N. America	..	120
Molsons Bank	220	218
Merchants' Bank	175	160
Ogilvie Flour, com	200	200
Ogilvie Flour, pfd	135	131
Ogilvie Flour, bonds	110	112
Quebec Bank	..	127
Union Bank	..	125
Bank of Commerce	164¼	162

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker,

113 Masonic Temple.

Correspondents W. F. DEVER & CO. established 1890. Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. Long distance 'phone 1,113.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser

New York, Dec. 10.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	69½	71½	68⅞	71¼
American Sugar	143⅛	144	142	143¾
Amer. Locomotive	34	35⅝	33⅞	33⅞
American Foundry	32¾	33	32¾	33
American Refining	80¾	81⅝	80¾	81½
Atchison, com	86	86¾	86	86½
Atchison, pfd	102¾	103¼	102	103¼
Baltimore & Ohio	103¼	103⅞	100	100⅝
Brooklyn Transit	62¾	63⅜	62½	62⅝
C. P. R.	131⅝	132	131½	132
Ches. & Ohio	48	48¾	47¾	48¾
Chicago G. Western	22⅞	23½	22⅞	23⅜
Col. Fuel & Iron	48	48⅝	48	48¾
Erie	38¼	38⅝	38¼	38⅝
Erie, pfd	76	76	75⅝	75¾
Illinois Central	155¾	156⅝	155	155
Kan. & Tex., com	33¼	33½	33¼	33½
Kan. & Tex., pfd	63⅜	63½	63⅜	63½
Louisville & Nash	143	143⅞	142⅜	142⅞
Manhattan	165	..	..	..
Metropolitan St. Ry.	121⅝	122	121	121½
Mexican Central	21½	21⅝	21½	21⅝
Missouri Pacific	106⅞	106¾	106½	106⅝
N. Y. Central	138⅞	138⅞	138	138
Norfolk & Western	78	78⅜	77⅛	78⅜
Ontario & Western	44¼	44½	44	44¼
Pacific Mail S.S. Co.	44⅝	44⅝	44⅜	44½
Pennsylvania	138⅞	138⅞	138	138
Reading	78¾	80	78¾	79⅝
Republic I. & S.	16⅝	16⅞	16¼	16⅜
Rock Island	34¾	35⅜	34⅝	35⅜
Southern Railway	35⅜	35⅝	35⅜	35½
Southern Pacific	64⅛	64½	64	64⅜
St. Paul	171¼	172½	171¼	172
Texas	35¼	36	35½	36
Tenn. Coal & Iron	70⅞	73	70⅞	72⅝

Sensible Giving.

Some of the best holiday goods are everyday goods; goods that enable you to show both goodwill and excellent judgment. High grade hair brushes, cloth brushes, toilet articles, leather goods and fine perfumes. None the less perfect gifts, because of everyday usefulness. These are gifts you can buy at fairest possible prices by buying them here.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder — freshest, purest, cheapest, best.

Union Pacific	111½	111⅝	110⅞	111⅛
U. S. Leather	10½	20¼	18½	18⅝
U. S. Steel	30	31	29¾	30¾
Wabash, com	22¾	22¾	22	22
Wabash, pfd	45	..	..	..

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 10.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	130	128
Bank of Toronto	238½	..
Bank of Commerce	..	166½
Imperial Bank	230	228⅝
Dominion Bank	250	248¾
Standard Bank	240	..
Ottawa Bank	214	..
Traders' Bank	220	210
Western Assurance	..	130
Imperial Life	..	85
National Trust	..	149
Consumers' Gas	..	137
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	215	210
Can. Northwest Land, pfd	..	99
Canadian Pacific Railway	132	131⅜
Soo, com	..	90
Toronto Electric Light	151	150
Canadian General Electric	172½	171½
London Electric	..	94
Dominion Telegraph	..	120⅛
Bell Telephone	..	159
R. & O. Navigation	..	61
Niagara Navigation	112	110
Northern Navigation	70	58
Toronto Railway	..	105½
Twin City Railway	106	105½
Sao Paulo Tramway	106	105⅛
Dominion Steel, com	..	18
Dominion Coal, com	64¾	64⅜
Nova Scotia Steel, com	69	68½
Crow's Nest Coal	350	..
Mackay, com	39⅝	39⅜
Mackay, pfd	74½	74¼
Salt	114	..
British-Canadian L. & I	100	80
Canada Landed	..	109½
Canada Permanent	125½	124½
Canadian Savings & Loan	..	120
Central Canada Loan	..	150
Dominion Savings & Invest.	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	122
Huron & Erie L. & S.	..	185
Landed Banking & Loan	..	121
London & Canada L. & A.	100	98
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	105	100
London Loan	120	110
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..	122
Toronto Savings	..	130

SALES: Imperial Bank, 21 at 228½, 24 at 229½, 10 and 20 at 230, 10 and 4 at 228⅝, 10 at 228¾, 50 at 229½; Dominion Bank, 60 and 120 at 249¾; Canadian General Electric, 25 at 170⅝, 25 at 170½, 30 at 171, 5 at 171½; London Electric, 32 at 94; Toronto Electric, 5 at 150; Traders' Bank, 10 at 151½, 5 at 122; C. P. R., 25 at 131¾; Bank of Hamilton, 5 at 212⅝, 50 at 212; Mackay, common, 25 at 39⅝, 75 at 39¼, 25 and 25 at 39⅝, 25 preferred at 74½; Sao Paulo, 10 at 105½, 50 at 105⅝, 50 at 105¾, 2, 50 and 125 at 106, 225 at 105⅞, 25 at 106; Twin City, 10 at 105¾, 35 at 105½; Nova Scotia Steel, 150 at 69; Dominion Steel, 100 at 19; Coal, 50 at 64, 55 at 64¼, 25 at 64½, 75 at 64⅝; Steel bonds, 66,000 at 81½, 2,000 at 82; Niagara Navigation, 25 at 111¾; Northern Navigation, 25 at 60, 5 at 59½; Bank of Commerce, 2 at 165, 50 at 167, 250 at 166¾, 20 at 166⅝.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Dec. 10.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—Dec	1 07⅜	1 08¾	1 07⅜	1 07⅜
May	1 10⅜	1 10⅞	1 10⅛	1 10⅝
July	98¾	99	98⅜	98⅞
Corn—Dec	47	47½	46⅝	47⅛
May	45	45	44⅜	44½
July	44⅞	44⅞	44⅛	44⅜
Oats—Dec	28	28⅜	28	28¼
May	30½	30⅝	30½	30½
July	30½	30½	30⅜	30½
Pork—Jan	12 55	12 55	12 50	12 50
May	12 90	12 92	12 80	12 80
Lard—Jan	6 65	..	..	..
May	7 12	7 15	7 07	7 07
S. Ribs—Jan	6 50	..	..	..
May	6 77	6 77	6 72	6 72

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Dec. 10.—Wheat—Spot nominal. Futures steady; December nominal; March, 7s 3¾d; May, 7s 4½d.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, 4s 10d. Futures steady; January, 4s 4⅝d; May, 4s 3⅝d.

Peas—Canadian, no stock.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 9s 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £7 10s to £8 10s.

Beef—Firm; extra India mess, 66s 3d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 68s 9d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 63s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, easy, 38s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 44s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 42s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 42s; short clear backs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 42s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 50s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 38s 6d.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, dull, 36s; American refined, in pails, dull, 38s 6d.

Butter—Good United States steady, 70s.

Cheese—American finest white and colored, strong, 48s; do, September make, strong, 50s.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 22s 9d; Australian (in London), easy, 26s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 38s.

Rosin—Common, steady, 7s 2d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6½d.

Linseed Oil—Steady, 17s.

Receipts of wheat during the past three days were 234,000 centals, including 30,000 American.

Receipts of American corn during the past three days were 3,000 centals.

Weather—Snowing.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 9.—Butter—Firm; receipts, 5,264 pkgs; creamery, held, common to extra, 19c to 24½c. Cheese firm and unchanged; receipts, 2,574 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 9.—Butter—Steady; creameries, 16c to 26½c; dairies, 15c to 22c. Cheese—Quiet, 11c to 12c.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 9.—Oil opened and closed at $1 60.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Dec. 9.—Credit balances, $1 60; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pennsylvania, 265,811 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Dec. 9.—Petroleum, American refined, 5½d; spirits, 8½d.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Dec. 9.—Sugar—Raw firm; refined firm. Molasses—Steady.

LONDON.

London, Dec. 9.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 15s 3d, nomial; Muscovado, 14s; beet sugar, December, 14s 6d.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Dec. 9.—Beans—December and January, $1 60; February, $1 61.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Dec. 9.—Live cattle are quoted at 9½c to 13c per lb; refrigerator beef at 8¾c per lb; sheep at 10c to 12½c per lb.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Dec. 10. — Cattle receipts, 500 head; prices unchanged. Veal receipts, 250 head; active and lower; $4 50 to $8. Hog receipts, 8,500 head; active and steady; heavy, $4 50 to $4 55; mixed, $4 45 to $4 50, Yorkers, $4 30 to $4 45. Pigs, $4 10 to $4 20; roughs, $3 75 to $4; stags, $3 to $3 50. Sheep and lamb receipts, 11,000 head, active and steady; Canada lambs, $6 to $7; others, unchanged.

HACK ROLLS DOWN EMBANKMENT WHILE RETURNING FROM FUNERAL

Two Intoxicated Men Cause an Accident, in Which Three Ladies Are Injured.

Three London ladies had a thrilling experience and a most miraculous escape from injury while returning from the funeral of Sarah Shoebotham, the little London Township girl who was accidentally poisoned, on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Deacon, an elderly lady residing on Maple street; Mrs. Logan and Miss Nellie Logan, were in a cab owned by Hunter & Sons, and had just reached the Adelaide street bridge, north of the city, when they met a carriage drawn by a horse on the gallop. The occupants of the rig were two men, who were apparently under the influence of liquor. They did not appear to see the hack until they were quite near, and even then they did not attempt to share the road, which at this point is very narrow. The result was that the driver of the hack, to avoid a collision, had to drive very close to the edge of a very steep embankment. As they passed, the two men yelled loudly, frightening the hack horses and causing the hack and occupants to roll into the ditch. The driver was able to jump clear of the horses as they fell, or he undoubtedly would have been seriously hurt. Several other carriages were following, and the ladies inside the hack were quickly rescued, placed in other carriages, and brought to their homes. It was thought at first that Mrs. Deacon was very seriously injured, but yesterday it was found that she sustained a broken rib and several cuts and bruises. Mrs. Logan received several serious cuts and bruises, and Miss Logan was injured about the back and received minor injuries. The horses were bruised and cut and the harness badly broken. If the names of the two men, who were directly responsible for the accident, can be obtained they will be prosecuted.

INSULTED LADIES; HEAVILY FINED

Previous Good Character Alone Saved Offender From More Severe Punishment.

All of the cases in the police court this morning were disposed of in short order. John McConnell, a young man, who was remanded last week for being drunk and disorderly, and also for using insulting language towards some young ladies, was brought up for sentence, and a fine of $20 or 21 days in jail was given. McConnell had a good character, or a heavier fine would have been imposed. He did not have the amount, and the magistrate informed him that he would have to go down.

Ernest Russell and Myron Slosson, two young men who claimed to come from Detroit, were charged by P. C. Down with vagrancy. Both stated that they were railroad firemen, but that they were out of employment, and were ready to take any kind of work. They were let go on condition that they leave the city.

Walter Brennan, a frequent visitor to the court, was in the toils again for being drunk. He was given 21 days in the lock-up.

Thomas Joy was fined $3 for the same offense, and William Thornton $2. One drunk was let go.

NEW SERVICE IS UNSATISFACTORY

Latest Time Card on the Pere Marquette Gives Rise to Many Complaints.

The new time-table which recently went into effect on the Canadian division of the Pere Marquette, does not at all satisfy the traveling public. From many points along the line complaints have been heard, and the upshot is that Mr. A. H. Clarke, K. C., of Windsor, the member of the Dominion House for South Essex, has taken the matter up. Mr. Clarke has written to the divisional superintendent of the road at St. Thomas, asking that the time-table be altered so that the public will be better accommodated, and he has expressed the intention of going before the railway commission at Ottawa, if necessary, and asking that body to take some steps if the railway turns a deaf ear to his representations.

The new time-card went into effect a week ago, and it contains a number of changes affecting this city — changes that do not improve the service. Under it the train from Walkerville, which formerly reached London at 1:40 p.m., arrives at 12:55 o'clock, and the last train out of this city for St. Thomas and Walkerville leaves at 4:30 p.m., instead of 6:20. Heretofore the train was combined with the train for Port Stanley, but now the Port Stanley train leaves at the old time, 2:30 p.m., the train for Walkerville running independently two hours later. By having the last train for St. Thomas and Walkerville leave here at 4:30, deprives the road of a good deal of revenue, for it cuts off all connections with the late afternoon G. T. R. train from the east and west, and also from the north. Thus all passengers coming in by these trains who desire to go to points along the Pere Marquette have either to take the evening train on the Michigan Central or else wait until the following day for the Pere Marquette.

Complaints have been made here against the new train arrangements, and there is a probability that some improvement will be made.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 10.—Wheat continues to offer freely at $1, with 98c to 99c bid, for red and white; spring, 93c; goose, 86c to 87c; Manitoba steady; No. 1 northern, $1 03; No. 2, 98c; No. 3, 93c, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Trade continues quiet; 90 per cent patents, $4 25 to $4 35, in buyers' sacks, east and west, and 15c to 20c higher for choice; Manitoba, $5 35 to $5 70 for first patents, $5 20 to $5 40 for second patents, and $5 to $5 30 for bakers. Millfeed, $14 50 to $15 for bran in bulk, and $17 50 to $18 for shorts, west; Manitoba, $21 for shorts and $19 for bran for export. Barley, 45c for No. 2, 42c for No. 3 extra, and 41c for No. 3 malting, outside. Toronto freights. Rye—Demand good, at 74c to 75c for No. 2. Corn—New Canadian, 45c; new American yellow is firmer, at 54c; new American mixed, 53c, on track at Toronto; No. 2 yellow, 66c for old; No. 3 at 65c and No. 2 mixed at 63½c, on track at Toronto. Oats, 33c to 33½c for No. 1 white, east, low freights; No. 2, 32½c, low freights, and 32c. Rolled oats, $4 10 for cars of bags, and $4 35 for barrels, on track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more outside. Peas, 67c to 68c for No. 2, west. Buckwheat, 54c to 55c west. Butter—Steady; offerings continue fair and demand for the better grades is good; prices unchanged; creamery prints, 21c to 22c; tubs, 19c to 20c; dairy tubs, good to choice, 15c to 16c; medium, 13c to 14c; inferior grades, 10c to 12c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 16c to 17c; medium, 14c to 15c. Cheese—Steady, at 10½c to 10¾c for large and 10¾c to 11c for twins. Eggs—Unchanged; fresh, 26c to 21c; limed, 20c; new-laid are wanted, at 22c to 23c. Live hogs—Weak, at $4 60 to $4 80; will go lower. Dressed hogs, $6 25 to $6 30 for car lots.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 9.—Baled Hay—There is rather more than sufficient coming forward and the market has an easy tone, at $7 50 per ton for No. 1 timothy and $6 50 for No. 2 and mixed clover, on the track here.

Baled Straw—Continues scarce and firm in tone, at $6 to $6 50 per ton for car lots on track here.

ADVANCE OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Immense Growth in Business Leads to the Policy of Expansion.

Mr. C. E. E. Ussher, general passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Mr. George H. Ham, of the advertising department of the road, were in London today. In conversation with a reporter, Mr. Ussher drew attention to the policy of development in Ontario which is now being pursued by the company, and this will be extended to all the eastern provinces.

Speaking of the enormous growth of C. P. R. traffic during the past few years, Mr. Ussher pointed out that the company's receipts during 1904 are about 40 per cent greater than the receipts of two years ago. It is in consequence of this tremendous increase that the company is extending its lines, and increasing its freight and passenger carrying capacity.

Regarding the statement that the C. P. R. will build a new line from London to Sarnia, Mr. Ussher said he knew nothing of it.

SESSIONS DOCKET IS VERY LIGHT

Only Four Cases Entered for the December Court Which Opens Next Week.

The December sessions of the peace will open at the court house on Tuesday next, His Honor Judge Macbeth presiding. Only four cases are booked and they are of a minor nature.

Samuel Macdonald is suing the township of Biddulph for alleged negligence in allowing a portion of a road to get covered with ice to such an extent that plaintiff's horse fell, and was seriously injured. The cutter also upset, it is alleged, and plaintiff himself got a bad shaking up. The claim is for $200 damages. The defendants deny that they were negligent, and allege that the negligence was on the part of the driver. They say, moreover, that the claim of plaintiff was not entered within the legal period of 30 days. J. W. Graham for plaintiff.

Mary Porte and C. D. Johnston, owners of the premises occupied by Clark & Wood, on Richmond street, claim $225 as alleged arrears in rent. Defendants say that there had been an agreement that plaintiffs did not make certain repairs in the premises within a certain time, the lease would expire. Defendants claim that this contingency took place, and that, therefore, since last January defendants were not called upon by any agreement to pay any specified rental. E. H. Johnston for plaintiffs, Stuart & Gunn for defendants.

Harris, Siderski & Steinberg, junk dealers, charge a compatriot and dealer in the same articles with failing to pay for a certain car of old iron sent him according to an agreement. The claim is for $200. Meredith, Judd & Meredith for plaintiffs, Kerr & Thompson for defendant.

An Italian, with a very distinguished name, Michael Angelo Cafarella, claims that Joe Pascuzzo is guilty of trespassing on his property on Fullarton street, and taking partial possession of the same, by erecting a fence and other things. The claim is for whatever redress the court may think reasonable. Meredith, Judd & Meredith for plaintiff, R. K. Cowan for the defendant.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Judge Edward Elliott presided at a sitting of the first division court Friday morning.

—Mr. Nelson S. Weekes, the well-known barrister, is in the field for school trustee.

—Mr. Norman Keene will sing in St. James' Church, South London, on Sunday evening, a solo, "Hold Thou My Hand."

—Miss Amy Doty, of this city, prepared the children of the Tillsonburg Methodist Sunday school for the anniversary entertainment held the other evening. The programme was a very unique one and pleased the audience immensely.

—A steady improvement is shown in the condition of Mr. Allaster Allen, of the C. P. R. ticket office, who has been confined to the house for nearly two weeks with an attack of pneumonia. Mr. Allen expects to be able to resume duty about the end of the year.

—Local lovers of music will learn with pleasure that they will shortly have the opportunity of listening to W. H. Hewlett, who will give an organ recital at Colborne Street Methodist Church on Tuesday, Dec. 13, assisted by Mrs. Frank Mackelcan of Hamilton.

MR. FINNEGAN THE NEW M.

At the meeting of King Solomon's Lodge, A. F. and A. M., on Thursday evening, Mr. George Finnegan, of Blackfriars street, West London, was elected worshipful master to succeed Bro. George Stinson.

DELEGATE LEAVES LONDON.

His Excellency Monsignor Sbaretti, accompanied by his secretary, Rev. Dr. Sinnott, Bishop McEvay and Rev. Father Egan, the bishop's secretary, went to Chatham this morning, where a visit will be paid the Ursuline Academy. The party leave for Windsor tonight.

A NEW RAILWAY.

A dispatch from Ottawa says that Parliament will be asked to incorporate the Canada Middlesex Railway, with power to construct a railway from a point on the Niagara River to the city of London.

WON AN OYSTER SUPPER.

Last night at the Gustin House a number of the members of the Manhattan Club were tendered an oyster supper by the Rocket Club, who were the losers in a euchre match played between the clubs this week. A most pleasant evening was spent and the Rockets showed themselves to be winners as entertainers.

AGED LADY DIES.

A very old resident of the Aged People's Home, Mrs. Mary Lord, died on Thursday. She was 86 years of age, and had been ailing for some time. Her relatives live in Windsor, and a son and a daughter from that place are in the city at present. The funeral will take place from Stewart's undertaking establishment, Dundas street, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery tomorrow.

FUNERAL OF MISS ROBB.

The funeral of the late Rebecca Isabella Robb took place yesterday afternoon from the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Latta, of the Wharncliffe road, South London, to Woodland Cemetery. Rev. Mr. Stuart conducted the services, and the following acted as pallbearers: S. Latta, H. Latta, R. Latta, C. Ridge, J. Harper, L. Garthorne. Among the floral offerings was a beautiful wreath from the Nurses' Home.

FELL ON A SIDEWALK.

Mrs. Henstridge, of 137 Wharncliffe road, a lady about 50 years of age, fell on a slippery walk on the corner of Dundas and Talbot streets, last night, and sustained a bad fracture of the right leg. Dr. John D. Wilson was called and had the patient removed to Victoria Hospital, where she is now resting comfortably.

TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE.

The election of officers of London Council, No. 397, Royal Templars of Temperance, took place the other evening, resulting as follows: Select councilor, Bro. T. Leah; vice-councilor, Sister I. Stillson; chaplain, Sister Angus; recording secretary, Bro. H. H. Wallace; beneficiary secretary-treasurer, Bro. E. Littlejohn; herald, Bro. A. W. Russell; guard, Bro. M. McNab; sentinel, Bro. N. Angus; pianist, Sister R. Sanborn; auditors, Bro. and Sister T. G. Lennell; trustees, R. Moule and G. McBride; press reporter, Bro. A. W. Russell.

BARTLETT & ELLIS

20th CENTURY CLOTHING TO ORDER.



109 MASONIC TEMPLE, FIRST FLOOR, Phone 1558.

THE HOCKEY NEWS OF THE DAY

There is something of a muddle in City League hockey affairs. There are so many teams this year that several of the leagues have been split and have taken in only the best clubs. Last year teams were sought after, but success brings exclusiveness and several of the teams will not play out of their "set." A number of them that have good players have been left out in the cold. The Imperials are among the number, and it is likely that several of their best men will be tried out by the London team. No good will result from so many leagues in the city, as the effect will be felt by all of them. The aspect of senior league hockey has been totally changed by the forming of the new Princess League. The Aberdeens are champions and will meet the teams in the old senior league for the championship.

Toronto Star: The first game for the city hockey championship and the Harold A. Wilson trophy has practically been arranged.

The Waverleys, the new-comers to the senior O. H. A. series, have challenged the Marlboros, holders of the trophy, and the game will be played at 8:15 p.m. on Saturday, the 17th, in Mutual street rink.

Upon the outcome of this game will depend the future of the Waverleys. If they make a good showing against the champions they will continue in the series; if not, they will drop back into the intermediates.

Because of the absence from the city of Mr. W. J. Reid, of the Princess Rink, it was impossible for the first practice of the London Hockey Club to be held last night. Mr. Reid will return in a day or so, however, and the men will likely be on the ice on Tuesday night.

Goalkeeper Fraser, formerly of Woodstock and Paris, will be guardian of the nets for the Ingersoll intermediate team this year. Fraser is a good one, and if the Ingersoll seven are all of his caliber the other clubs in their district will have to hurry. Other Ingersoll hockeyists are Jack Gowans, formerly of Toronto, and young Gray, a colored lad, who played on the Simcoe team last year, and who has been in Woodstock until recently, says an Ingersoll dispatch.

Gowans played against the London football team this season, being a member of the Toronto Victorias.

There will be some hard work for the executive when it comes to grouping the different clubs in Western Ontario. In this neighborhood we have four new clubs, Berlin, Preston, London and Ingersoll. And what are they going to do with them? Stratford, Paris, Woodstock, Galt, Brantford and Guelph composed the district at the beginning of last season. Guelph dropped out and the other five finished the season. Now Berlin and preston will want to be grouped with Galt, and it looks like a district by themselves. Goderich in the north will likely get a bye, and play the group winner of some district. Stratford, Woodstock, Paris and Brantford will be in the old district, no doubt, and how about Ingersoll and London? To take in the last two would mean a six-club league, and it would be about as compact a district as possible, all the towns having good railway connections," says the Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

There is another question which the Review overlooked. Where do our little sisters, Ailsa Craig and St. Marys, come in? Both will have to be grouped with some of the teams which the Review mentions. Then there are the St. John's A. C., of this city. They can't play with themselves.

The Hamilton Herald calls upon the O. H. A. to wield its knife with justice, as follows: While the O. H. A. officials are working overtime to secure evidence that will professionalize some of those northern hockey players who are credited with signing contracts to play for a wage, they keep the blind eye turned on matters in Toronto. Why don't the O. H. A. get after some of the Toronto clubs? Last season the axe fell on "Reddy" McMillan. No one will believe that Red did not deserve all that he got, but why pounce on him alone? Right in the city of Toronto there were men who acted just as suspiciously as Reddy. Now Grindy Forrester and Schaeffer, who played with Barrie last year, are threatened. Grindy was expected to play in Toronto this winter, but found better ice farther north. A Montreal man who was living in Toronto last winter was much sought after by the clubs of that city. This same man told the writer only a few weeks ago that he was offered a "good inducement," but not as high as he was used to getting, and therefore did not play. Another man was purported to be attending business college, but he "graduated" as soon as the hockey season was over. It is up to the O. H. A. to start their purifying work right at home

Who is importing hockey players in Montreal?

Some one seems to be, although all the senior clubs plead not guilty.

Yet the men are there, and they are said to be pretty good men, too.

They come from Belleville, Ont., and their names are Harry Brown and Bert Allan.

Brown is supposed to be an excellent coverpoint, and Allan is claimed to be a very fast and clever forward.

They state that they are here to play hockey, but with what club they hold a secret for the present.

Advices from Belleville state that Brown left Belleville originally to play in Kingston.—Montreal Star.

John C. Green & Co. played their second game of the season last night against the combined teams of Dickison, Nicholson & Co. and Clarke, Wood & Co. The game ended in favor of J. C. Green & Co., resulting in a score of 4 to 0, and goes to show that they are in a class by themselves. This was clearly shown at the close of the game by the hearty ovation tendered the winning team by the crowd of admirers. However, the opposing team was no mean organization, some of its acrobatic feats and long slides being a feature of the game. Clubs desiring games should address all communications to the secretary, box 388, city.

Among the clubs who wish to be grouped with London this season is the new seven in Clinton.

Among the new hockey clubs of London are the Ramblers, who will place a team in the Senior City League. A number of players have been signed already.

It would be a good move for some of the London teams to arrange a game with one of the teams which will be going through the country about Christmas week. It would start the season going and give the citizens a chance to see how good the players are.

Woodstock jumps on a pedestal, via the Sentinel-Review, when it is suggested that it should not play with such teams as Ailsa Craig and St. Marys. It is feared that there would be a rude awakening for Woodstock if it bumped up against the Ailsa Craig seven, in spite of the fact that Woodstock has a much-touted bunch of players. The new teams are unknown quantities, and because they come from places slightly smaller than Woodstock, the latter sticks up its head and says "We ain't agoin' to play with those country boys." The smallest teams must be given a chance and the O. H. A. is stronger than the selfishness of Woodstock.

Toronto News: It is not likely that there will be more than three senior teams in the O. H. A. in Toronto. When the matches come to be played the clubs are sure to find a scarcity of players, and three teams will be all that this city can support. Not financially, for the crowd can always be found at a hockey match, but three good teams will be better than four or five weakened ones.

Someone has suggested to the Herald that Stratford has a new way of "getting even" with a bad referee. The orchestra stand is raised from the center of the rink by tackle, and offending referees are to be punished by letting it drop upon their heads, after which the undertaking department will get busy.

No such punishment is needed. Taking the referee to Stratford is about the limit.

The Strollers' Hockey Club of Kingston entered a team yesterday in the junior series of the O. H. A. Secretary-Treasurer Warren F. Lockett states that the Strollers will represent Kingston in the place of last year's Beechgrove-Frontenacs, junior champions of the O. H. A.

The offer of the Marlboros, of Toronto, last year's senior champions of the O. H. A., for a game at Galt on Christmas Day has been accepted. The secretary of the Galt seven has been instructed to communicate with the Dawson hockey team which is to play for the Stanley cup in January and will subsequently tour the Province. The Galt Club will get a game if it can possibly be secured.

United States hockey clubs are anxious to secure Joe Hall, the fast rover of the Brandon, Man., hockey team. Hall received the following letter this morning from Calumet, Mich.: "Will pay you $700 for season, and position, to play for Calumet. Can you come at once? Answer." Hall has the matter under consideration. This is the fourth offer that he has had this season.

Canadian Clergymen

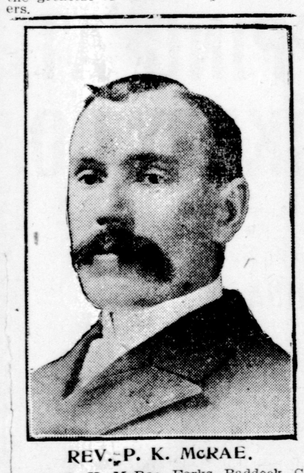
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REV. P. K. McRAE.

Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks, Baddeck, C. B., writes as follows:

"I always count it a pleasure to recommend THE DR. SLOCUM REMEDIES to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or conditions of weakness or run-down systems.

"For Speakers' Sore Throat I found PSYCHINE very beneficial."

JUST THE TONIC NEEDED.

THE DR. SLOCUM REMEDIES should receive the support of all thinking people, especially as they are Canadian remedies. They have done me a great deal of good, particularly PSYCHINE; it seemed just the tonic that my system needed.

Rest assured I will ever remain a strong advocate of Psychine, and will recommend it at every opportunity.

REV. WM. H. STEVENS,
The Manse, Paisley, Ont.

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For sale by all druggists at $1 and $2 per bottle. For further advice, information or free sample, write Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street west, Toronto, Canada.

ANOTHER TEAM PULLS OUT OF THE RACE

New York, Dec. 9.—Another team, the Sulkins-Rockowitz combination, withdrew from the six-day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden early today, leaving only ten teams of the eighteen who started at midnight Sunday. They simply got tired of the hopeless grind, and as the day was breaking gave up the struggle. At the time they were nearly a hundred miles behind the leaders. The riding during the night was a steady pace, with occasional sprints. At 8 o'clock, after 104 hours of riding, the leading teams were 240 miles behind the record established by Miller and Waller in 1899. The standing at that hour was as follows: Vanderstuyft-Stol, 1,774 miles and seven laps; Root-Dorlon, 1,774 miles and seven laps; Gougoltz-Breton, 1,774 miles and six laps; Samuelson-Williams, 1,774 miles six laps; Keegan-Logan, 1,774 miles and five laps; Turville-Mettling, 1,774 miles and five laps; Krebs-Fogler, 1,774 miles and five laps; Downing-Limberg, 1,774 miles and four laps; Dussot-Mazan, 1,774 miles and four laps; Palmer-Agraz, 1,774 miles and four laps.

At 10 o'clock the relative positions of the riders was unchanged. The two leading teams had covered 1,804 miles and five laps. The record for 106 hours is 2,050 miles and seven laps.

NORTHERN TEAMS STAY IN O. H. A.

Effort Will Be Made to Have Burks Falls Reinstated —Good Prospects.

Bracebridge, Dec. 9. — At a district meeting for hockey organization, held here, representatives from various towns in Muskoka and Parry Sound districts were present. Dr. R. S. Scarlett, of Powassan, was chairman.

The unanimous decision of the meeting was to enter teams in the intermediate series of the O. H. A.

An effort will be made to have Burks Falls reinstated, it being pointed out by Dr. J. J. Wilson, delegate from Burks Falls, that it was no fault of his club that a "ringer" had been played last year, but that Morrison had been brought in by men independent of the hockeyists and without their knowledge or consent. If Burks Falls secured reinstatement prospects are very bright for interesting hockey this season.

An executive committee was appointed consisting of the secretaries of Parry Sound, Burks Falls, Powassan, Bracebridge and North Bay clubs, with T. Stratton, of Bracebridge, secretary, to whom all correspondence relative to this league should be addressed.

A letter was read from the Excelsior Life Insurance Company, through the district manager, Harry Linney, in which the company offered to donate a championship cup for competition among the clubs embraced in this northern territory, between Gravenhurst and Sturgeon Falls. The offer was accepted. The team winning the cup will hold it for one year, and it becomes ahe absolute property of the club winning it three times, not necessarily in succession. Dr. H. C. Wales, of Bracebridge; Dr. A. S. Porter, of Powassan, and Arthur Begg, of Parry Sound, were, together with the district manager of the company, appointed trustees of the cup.

All the clubs in the district will be communicated with and an effort made to have a big meeting held later for further organization.

HOSPITAL IS A CREDIT TO CITY

Gratifying Report of the Provincial Inspector, Dr. Bruce Smith.

According to a report read at yesterday's meeting of the trust, Victoria Hospital is in a high state of efficiency now and is in every way a credit to the city. The report, which is signed by Dr. Bruce-Smith, provincial inspector, was as follows:

"I made an official inspection of Victoria Hospital, London, on Nov. 14, when I found 38 males, 40 females and 13 infants—a total of 91 patients undergoing treatment.

"I examined the books and register and found all the entries correct, and the records of the hospital neatly and correctly kept, and was pleased with the way in which I found the office work being done.

"Accompanied by the superintendent I made a complete inspection of the whole building and its equipment. I found the beds, bedding and ventilation, water supply and dietary perfectly satisfactory. The wards are kept in a sanitary condition, the operating rooms are supplied with all the modern improvements, and I found the whole hospital well equipped for carrying on medical and surgical work in a satisfactory manner. The discipline and management impressed me very favorably. The additions which have been recently made to the hospital I found well adapted to meet the requirements. The older portion of the building will, I trust, before long, undergo complete renovation, and I would suggest that a specially isolated maternity department is very desirable in connection with the hospital. There should be a standpipe running from basement to attic, with a hose bracket on each flat, the hose being attached to the standpipe, and ready at all times as a fire protection.

"I was well satisfied with the manner in which I found the hospital being conducted."

The trust acknowledged the receipt of a check for $139 18 from Mr. C. W. Bennett, proprietor of the London Vaudeville Theater, being 50 per cent of the gross receipts of four performances given in aid of the Nurses' Home fund, by the theater management. The secretary was also instructed to convey the hearty thanks of the trust to Mr. Bennett.

The widow of the late Mr. Moses wrote the trust regarding a legacy left the hospital by her husband. In his will the deceased stipulated that on the death of his widow, the sum of $3,500 shall be equally divided between Victoria Hospital, London, and the John H. Stratford Hospital, Brantford, the widow to draw the interest on the money during her lifetime. Mrs. Moses' solicitor proposes that instead of waiting for the death of Mrs. Moses, the trust accept a lump sum, the value of the legacy to be figured out by means of mortality tables. The communication was referred to the city solicitor.

The engineer was instructed to notify the contractor for the heating of the new Nurses' Home that he is delaying the work, and that the penalty named in his contract will be exacted if his contract is not finished at once. The tender of Smith Bros. at $168 for alterations to the heating system of the hospital was accepted, providing the work can be performed in ten days.

A Christmas donation of $5 from Miss Bridge, of London, England, was acknowledged.

Superintendent Heard's report for November was as follows: Admissions, males, 45; females, 52; children, 26; discharges, males, 55; females, 58; children, 20; deaths, 14; births, 5; operations, private, 17; public, 16. Cash receipts, $1,406 10; accounts, $3,642 40.

FIRST REUNION CHAPTER NO. 3

St. John's Royal Arch, No. 3, Has Degrees Exemplified —Noted Visitors.

St. John's Royal Arch Chapter, No. 3, G. R. C., held its first annual reunion yesterday afternoon and evening in the Masonic Temple. The affair was very successful. The sole purpose of the meetings was the exemplification of degrees, and, at both sessions, the progress made was gratifying. Interest was added to the proceedings by the presence of several grand chapter officers, among whom were M. Ex-Comp. A. Shaw, of Kingston; the grand principal, and his associate, R. Ex-Comp. William Roaf, K. C., of Toronto, grand second principal. Among the notable visitors were R. Ex-Comp George Wenino, of Sarnia, acting grand superintendent of the London district, and R. Ex-Comp. George Moore, of Hamilton, grand scribe N. of grand chapter. R Ex-Comps. Dewar, Cooper, Ellwood, and Brodrick, and V. Ex-Comp. W. A. Wilson and several ex-companions of St. George's and St. John's Chapters were also present. The assembly, altogether, numbered about a hundred.

In the afternoon, the degree of Mark Master was conferred on a class of ten by Ex-Comp James A. Tancock, first principal-elect of St. John's. The Most Excellent Degree was worked upon the same brethren by Ex-Comp. A. G. Stephens, first principal of St. George's Chapter. All who were present were well pleased with the way in which the work as performed.

In the evening the class was exalted to the Royal Arch by Ex-Comp. John H. Wilson, first principal of St. John's Chapter, and staff.

The grand officers delivered brief addresses after the work had been concluded, and gave their hearers much valuable information with regard to the condition and progress of the craft throughout their jurisdiction. A most enjoyable banquet in the Masonic Temple brought the day to a close Considering the success of the first reunion, there is no doubt that the second one will be anticipated with great pleasure.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Josette, 11 to 5; Lord of the Valley, 4 to 1; Lady Fonso, 7 to 1; Brush Up, 8 to 5; Berkelmore, 7 to 1; Lily Brook, 14 to 5.

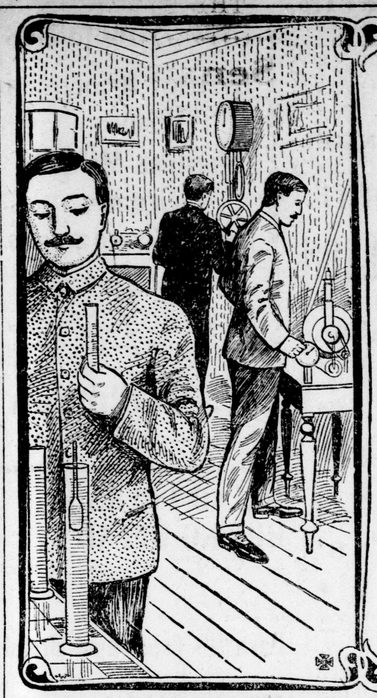
GOLF.

BARRETT FOR ENGLAND.

Toronto, Dec. 9. — Percy Barrett, the professional of the Lambton Golf Club, and his assistant, Russell, have left for England. Barrett will take a position with one of the English clubs for the winter, and he and Russell will return to Toronto in the spring.

Only 5c a Copy.

December "Four-Track News" now on sale at all newsdealers. Only 5 cents a copy. Get one.



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Everything is tested before being used. Our expert chemist permits only the best material to go to the factory. The natural result is that these rubbers are without a peer.

They Fit Well
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THE GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MFG. CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED.
Branches—Montreal and Winnipeg.

A NORDHEIMER PIANO AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT

Doubtless you fully intend to buy your wife or daughter a Christmas present of some kind.

And perhaps you are also thinking of buying her a piano next year.

Why not decide to buy the piano now and combine the two? By doing so you will save the cost of the Christmas gift and at the same time give her a present that will make the day indeed seem Christmas.

A piano given as a Christmas present always holds a warmer and more lasting place in the heart of the recipient than if bought at any other time of the year for the good reason that it is considered a Christmas gift.

Taking a pointer from the large number of our pianos bought last Christmas for presents, we have put in an extra large stock of all our lines and are now ready to show customers a greater variety than ever shown in London before.

We shall be pleased to have you inspect this large stock whether you wish to buy or not. We do not permit visitors to be canvassed to purchase.

We make a special offer of our four hundred dollar piano, "The Boudoir Grand." From this price we make a discount for cash of twenty per cent, making a net price of ***Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars.*** We now offer you the opportunity to secure one of these pianos at this favorable price (***$320.00***),

BY PAYING FIFTEEN DOLLARS CASH.

We will then deliver the piano at whatever time you appoint, so that the piano may be included among the Christmas gifts, and while you are paying the balance in easy payments of eight dollars per month, the recipient has the pleasure of its possession and use, without its costing any more than if you paid spot cash, except a small amount of interest on unpaid balances.

Nordheimer's LIMITED,

188 Dundas St., London.

The Swiss Government has decided no longer to permit parents to baptize their offspring by fantastic names. This law has just been exercised at St. Gall with regard to two children, one of whom was baptized May 1, while the other had been named by its Italian progenitors "Ribello," rebel or revolutionary. The names were condemned and the children have been legally baptized.

Do Your Corns Ache?

Of course they do. But you can cure them in one day with Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. For nearly 50 years Putnam's has been the safe and painless corn cure. None so good as Putnam's.

The Surest Remedy is

Allen's Lung Balsam

It never fails to cure a SIMPLE COLD, HEAVY COLD, and all BRONCHIAL TROUBLES.

Large Bottles $1.00. Medium Size 50c. Small or Trial Size 25c.

Endorsed by all who have tried it.

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Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned

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Have you any Magazines or old Books that require binding? Bring them to us.

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

Illustrated Story Books ...FOR... Children.

25 BEE HIVE SOAP TRADE-MARKS.

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MEN OF ALL AGES

suffering from the effects of early folly quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigor. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Errors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicocele, forever cured.

$1.00 BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 60 feet 20 years younger. Sent sealed on receipt of 12 cents to pay postages, full regular one dollar box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat and what to avoid. No duty, no inspection by Custom House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer.

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Are you interested?
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

$22 Scotch Tweed Suitings

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Oddfellows' Block Corner.

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in the world are made in Canada. We are agents for them.



Starr Spring Skates	50c
Starr Hockey Skates	50c
Starr Hockey, plated	$1 00
Starr Ladies' Beaver, plated	$1 75
Starr Ladies' Beaver, plated, flanged	$2 25
Starr Chebucto Hockey	$2 50
Starr Mic-Mac	$3 00
Starr Regal	$4 00

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Opposite City Hall, Upstairs.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldgs., next Court House, London

Crystal Dining Hall.
Go to the Crystal, 434 Richmond street, a new and up-to-date dining-room. Three regular meals served daily at 25c each. Quick lunches at all hours. Special rates to regular boarders.
DB. STEWART, Proprietor.

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Undertakers and Embalmers
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of having ANY KIND of Electrical Work done, will be glad to call and give particulars and prices.
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and over attended the Conservatory last year. Reports sent to parents if desired. You need not know a note of music to study with any teacher.
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Fifteen Years' Experience.

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The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, London,
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Because the thirty years' experience of its principal in teaching and court reporting is not equaled by any living man in Canada. A few have been reporters as long, but not teachers and reporters.
For terms apply to
A. R. COO, Secretary.

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DENTIST, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

ALL MODERN APPLIANCES for the electrical treatment of locomotor ataxia, paralysis, rheumatism, nervous affections, etc.
DR. PINGEL,
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REMOVAL NOTICE.
THOMAS WILSON,
Merchant Tailor,
Removed to 212 Dundas Street
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE TORONTO.
Christmas Globe
Pictures in north window. Send one to your friend before they are all sold. Out-of-town orders filled for a few days.
JOHN MILLS'
BOOKSTORE.
'Phone 1,095. Wholesale and Retail.

SCRANTON COAL.
Why be troubled with poor coal that clinkers, and fires going out, when you can get genuine Scranton at same price? Try it. It will save you a lot of trouble, and give perfect satisfaction. Prompt delivery.
W. H. WINNETT.
Horton and William Sts. 'Phone 431.
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Loving Cups.
These pretty Sterling Silver Loving Cups make an ideal remembrance.
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is health. Supply your table with Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread, and assure health-giving food for your family. It's conceded highest in nourishing value. Ask for it at progressive grocers, in all western towns.
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Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordions, Flutes, Clarionets, Mandolins, Autoharps, Harmonicas, Band Instruments, Strings and fittings of the best makers.
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should make sure that they are buying the best bread. Good bread is no more expensive than poor bread. We would like you to give ours a trial.
Parnell's Celebrated Breads
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are not excelled. They have been made for years, and have become superior to all others. Try from your dealer.
Kent Brewery, LONDON, ONT.

Christmas Diamonds.
You can't think of anything that will please a lady more than a Diamond gift. Our elegant stock is now ready for you to select from.
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NOTICE
Trustees and Executors.
are authorized under the Statutes of Ontario, Cap. 130 and amendments, to invest money in the Debentures of
The CANADIAN Savings & Loan Co.
Undoubted Security. M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420, 422 Richmond Street.

SIGN YOUR NAME.

Almost every day some "Old Subscriber" or "Constant Reader" sends to The Advertiser an account of a concert, wedding or other event, and forgets to sign his or her name, and sometimes the date and the place are omitted. The name of the sender is not wanted for publication, but unsigned communications will not be published.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. J. McGregor, of this city, is visiting Mr. James Calder, of Fergus.

—Miss Edith Jenkins, of this city, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Jenkins, 9th con., South Dorchester.

—Miss Ada Little, of Adelaide street, left Thursday for Toronto, where she will commence vocal and instrumental training at the Conservatory of Music.

—Sunday evening Mr. Thomas McCormick will give his second address on the biography of his life at the York Street Mission Hall. All young men are specially invited.

—Miss Chisholm, of Wingham, daughter of Dr. Chisholm, M. P. for East Huron, is in the city this week, the guest of Mrs. George Wood, Central avenue, and Mrs. W. J. Thomson, King street.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Williams, York street, desire to convey their sincere thanks to their many friends, who both by their words and actions, have shown great sympathy and kindness, during their recent bereavement.

—The pulpit of the King Street Presbyterian Church will be occupied both morning and evening tomorrow by Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Woodstock, who exchanges for the day with Rev. James Rollins, who goes to Woodstock to conduct anniversary services in Chalmers Church there.

LEFT OUT.

Several items from Crumlin and Dorchester, furnished by "A Subscriber" are left out today, because the letter lacks the writer's name.

WILL HOLD A BALL.

Camp No. 17, of the Woodmen of the World, will give its annual ball on Thursday, the 29th inst. The camp has had a prosperous year, and the committee in charge is going to spare nothing that will add to the success of the ball. A good time is assured.

THIS DAY A YEAR AGO.

The weather in London on Dec. 10, 1903, was quite mild, the lowest point reached by the thermometer being 15 degrees above, and the highest 30 above. At 8 o'clock this morning the thermometer registered 8 degrees above.

SOLD FOR $9,600.

The brickyard of the London Builders' Supply Company, on Adelaide street north, was yesterday offered at auction in the rooms of Mr. J. W. Jones, and after some lively bidding, it finally went to Mr. William Tytler, of this city, for the sum of $9,000. Considering that a large part of the plant was destroyed by fire, the price paid was considered good.

CLASSES ENTERTAINED.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacQueen, of Elmwood avenue, entertained the members of the two junior Bible classes of Knox Church at their residence, Thursday evening. The first part of the evening was devoted to games and music, and the latter to refreshments and the presentation of prizes. Then followed the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," after which all dispersed to their homes, highly delighted with the kindness shown them by Mr. and Mrs. MacQueen.

BARNES—BUTLER.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Myers, of Stratford, on Wednesday evening, their niece, Miss Reta Butler, daughter of Mr. Peter Butler, of Mount Elgin, was wedded to Mr. Melvin Barnes, of Brownsville, Oxford County. A large number of relatives and friends were present at the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. George Jackson. The duties of bridesmaid and groomsman were performed by two young people of this city, Miss Macy Barnes and Mr. Robert Fisher. After the ceremony all the guests sat down to a dainty wedding supper, and then a pleasant evening was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes will live in Brownsville.

CHELSEA'S NEW OFFICERS.

Lodge Chelsea, No. 37, S. O. E. B. S., held its regular meeting in the lodge room last evening and elected the following officers for the coming year:
P. P.—Bro. Stroyan.
W. P.—Bro. Bartlett.
V. P.—Bro. Grey.
Chaplain—Bro. Baker.
Treasurer—Bro Lutman.
Secretary—Bro. T. Spettigue.
Physician—Bro. Dr. Becher.
First Committeeman — Bro. Lashbrook.
Second Committeeman—Bro. Corrin.
Third Committeeman—Bro. R. Corrin.
Fourth Committeeman—Bro. Kelly.
Fifth Committeeman—Bro. Kenneth.
Sixth Committeeman—Bro. W. J. Lutman.
Inside Guard—Bro. Spettigue, jun.
Outside Guard—Bro. Martin.
Trustees—Bros. Sare, Callard and Cole.

BISHOP CARMICHAEL HERE.

The 31st anniversary of the Memorial Church will be celebrated tomorrow with special services. Morning prayer will be at 10 o'clock, and at 11 the Right Rev. Bishop Carmichael, of Montreal, will ordain the assistant, Mr. Arthur Carlyle, who is a graduate of the Western University and Huron College, and is well known in London. Bishop Carmichael will preach at the evening service, and in the afternoon will hold a confirmation for adults, chiefly for married people. The regular members of the church have been requested to come early, especially at the evening service.

REMOVED TO TORONTO.

Miss Loree Hockin, of this city, has gone to Toronto, where she has accepted a position with the Grand Trunk on their private telephone exchange in the Union Depot. Miss Hockin was for three years in the employ of the Bell Telephone Company, of this city, among whose operators she has many friends. Before leaving, Miss Hockin was the recipient of a beautiful diamond and emerald ring and a handsome pocketbook and cardcase, which the employes of the Bell Telephone Company asked her to accept as a remembrance of the pleasant relations which have always existed between them. For many years a member of Dundas Center Methodist Church, Miss Hockin will be greatly missed by its young people, who join with her other friends in wishing her every success in her new position.

Just "Because"
Cut out the coffee 10 days and take on
POSTUM
Simple, but it will show you a way to be well.

GARBAGE PROPOSAL WHICH WILL BE SUBMITTED TO THE PEOPLE

$15,000 Debenture Issue To Be Asked—Outline of the Scheme and Location of Crematory.

On the 2nd of January the ratepayers of London will be asked to vote on a bylaw to issue $15,000 for the purpose of establishing a garbage system in London. That the bylaw will secure the approbation of the taxpayers of London there is not much room to doubt, as it has been plain to one and all in this city for some years that London is woefully behind the times as regards the collection and disposal of garbage. The only opposition to the bylaw is found amongst those who believe that the city should not further mortgage its future by issuing debentures, but should place the sum of $15,000 in the estimates for next year, and should install the plant out of the funds collected by the general tax rate, the argument being that the increasing of the city's assessment by $1,000,000 this year will raise an extra sum next year sufficient to meet the garbage system expenditure. It should be remembered, however, that as it is estimated, the system will cost at least $3,300 a year to operate, this sum must be placed in next year's estimates, and, if the expenditure on capital account be included, the total to come out of next year's taxes for the garbage scheme would run up to $18,300.

The bylaw is for the raising of money to install an efficient system for the collection, in the least possible offensive manner, and destruction, according to the most approved sanitary ideas, of the household garbage in the shape of refuse, animal and vegetable.

The proposal to have the work done at the general expense, and not by a fee from each householder, is undoubtedly the proper course to pursue, as the matter of arranging a graded fee suitable to the smallest residence, containing only two occupants, and to the large hotel, with two hundred or more guests, would be a most difficult, and, in fact, well-nigh impossible one, and if so made could be carried out only with the greatest trouble. The work of collecting and destroying the refuse will be under the supervision of the board of health, as is the case in all the American cities, and, it is understood, in Toronto and Hamilton. The board purposes having a daily collection made from all hotels, restaurants, and larger residential establishments, and from smaller premises once or twice a week. Dead animals will be immediately removed on notification, and not allowed to lay on the streets for hours, and even days, as is now frequently the case, owing to the fact that there are no regular scavengers in London.

The collecting wagons, four in number, will be of the latest and most perfect pattern. They are steel-bodied, covered tanks, that can be readily emptied and cleansed, and by their use the disgusting and unsightly swill barrels and wagons will be removed from the streets.

Though the matter has not yet been definitely agreed upon, it is understood, that if the bylaw passes, the board of health will endeavor to construct the garbage crematory on a lot owned by the city near the corner of King and Thames streets. The crematory plant is an odorless one, and the board will use every means in its power to have the building located as near as possible to the center of the city, in order that long hauls of garbage to the place of destruction will be overcome. The lot on which it is proposed to erect the crematory is especially adapted to the purpose, as the crematory must be built on the side of a hill, so that the wagons can drive into the second story and dump the refuse into the furnaces below.

In short, the proposition upon which the ratepayers will be called to pass an opinion is this: "Are you in favor of the establishment of a garbage system in London, and of the issue of the sum of $15,000 in debentures for the purpose?"

London as It Was Found Seventy-One Years Ago

Interesting Letter Written by Late Dr. Proudfoot, the Pioneer Clergyman.

At the regular weekly prayer meeting of the First Presbyterian Church, held on Wednesday evening, the pastor, Rev. W. J. Clark, read a very interesting letter, written in 1833, by the late Rev. Dr. Proudfoot, to his brother, Mr. Alexander Proudfoot, of Crosshouse, Peebles, Scotland. The letter is the property of Mrs. Vincent, of Stanley street, South London, a grand-daughter of the late Dr. Proudfoot, and it was written shortly after the pioneer clergyman arrived in this section from the old country, and took up the work which has since prospered to such a marked degree. The document, dated Upper Canada, April 20, is remarkably well preserved. It contains many interesting references to the London of the early days and the people of the district and their ways. It reads:

People Were Largely Scotch.

"Since I came hither I have seldom found myself out of Scotland, as the majority of people I have had intercourse with are Scots from all parts of Scotland. Some wear Scottish plaid, and some the broad blue bonnet. Some speak the dialect of Roxburgh, and some nothing but the Gaelic. There is living near one of my churches a Mr. Smibert, brother of Thomas Smibert. He is now in easy circumstances as folks are here. I met with a man of the name of Campbell, who was a plowman at Hasseellsykes when I went first to Pitrodie. There is a family of Croziers from Traquar, whom I have seen, and a man named Hyslip from the Bug End, Peebles. I have now resolved upon settling in London. London is very finely situated in the forks of the Thames, where the two great branches of the river unite, which after the junction is a larger river than the Tweed at Kelso, or at least as large. The town is not yet six years old, and it has nearly 600 inhabitants. Upwards of 240 houses are to be built in it this summer. The town is situated on a dry, sandy plane, along the river. Consequently, the situation is a healthy one. The timber close by the town is fine for building purposes—pine, which those who intend to build get for nothing, in any quantities they desire. The land all about the town, except where the timber grows, is of the richest description in Canada.

London Destined to Grow.

"London, as you will see by the map, is situated in the center of Upper Canada, above Lake Ontario. That district is called the Garden of Canada. London has every chance of being in a few years a very large town. All the roads pass through it, and there will soon be a railroad to Dundas, which will open a ready outlet to the produce of the country, the only thing which is wanting. And the Thames can without much difficulty be made navigable to Lake St. Clair. So much for the place. Now for the church. In the township of London, which is a district twelve miles square, there are many Scotch families, mostly Presbyterians. They have belonged some to the secession, but by far the larger number to the Kirk of Scotland. Up till this time they have never had a Presbyterian minister amongst them. They have been wont to hear Episcopallans and Methodists, and, in fact, anybody whom chance threw in their way, and many of them could live very comfortably without ever being inside a church door. The Scotch are settled through the township in little knots of from 10 to 30 families. Of these little clumps of families there are six. They have never thought of uniting till now. Four of these settlements have agreed to build a meeting-house here in London, and two have agreed to build a meeting-house about eight miles north of the town. They do thus compose two congregations. Each of these is at this moment building a church. Each of them has given me a call, and I have accepted of both, my intention being to preach to them alternately, in the course of a few years I hope they will be so strong that each of them will be able to support a minister for itself, and then I mean to give up one of them and confine my labors to the one in the town.

Encouraging Prospects.

"The place is very destitute, but the prospect is encouraging, and I hope to be enabled to labor among them in such a manner that the young who are growing up in ignorance may be instructed, and that those who have become careless may be reclaimed. I expect to have 150 communicants at my first Sacrament, three-fourths of whom never partook of the Lord's Supper, in fact, I have already, after a week's notice, upwards of 60 persons who have given in their names for examination and instruction, in order to be admitted to the church. You will see from this that a Canadian church is no sinecure."

Speaking of the people, Mr. Proudfoot said: "The people here are not poor. At present the majority, who came into this country with scarce a dollar in their pocket, are struggling with the difficulty connected with settling in a new country. Every year they are becoming more comfortable, even rich. While they are settled so thinly, their being of different persuasions puts it out of the power of any one party to support a minister. Hence every man who came to preach, of whatever church, drew away some, and left all thereby the weaker. A few more years and the people would almost have forgotten the religion in which they were instructed. Now, what is wanted in Canada is just a few ministers, who can live for a few years without depending wholly upon their congregations. By this means the people will be gathered together, and when the country is a little better filled up (which is being done very rapidly), they will support the Gospel among themselves, and help to send it to those who have it not."

Travel Slow In Early Days.

Further on in the letter, Mr. Proudfoot announces his intention of building a log home, and then speaks of being practically marooned in York. He went there from London to visit his family, and the bad roads prevented his return. Later on he reports having visited Galt and Goderich, and speaks of establishing congregations in Nissouri and Oxford, which, he states, give good promise.

While on these expeditions, the valiant missionary had many experiences. His mode of travel was chiefly by the mail stage—an open cart on four wheels dragged through the bad roads by four horses at the rate of a little over two miles an hour. In winter he traveled by sleigh, making ten miles an hour over the snow "by a motion the most agreeable you could imagine." Heavy clothing was needed then. Heavy stockings and moccasins were used. Moccasins were shoes made of deerskin, he wrote. One also wore a great coat of buffalo robe, and a lap robe of bearskin, together with fur gloves and caps and a heavy shawl. A heavy sash was worn about the waist.

"Dressed in this manner," Mr. Proudfoot says, "a person may laugh at the cold. In winter nobody cares for appearances. Comfort is the thing."

Many of the customs of the day are described also in the narrative, and in several places sketches are made for the purposes of illustration.

SILK BELTS, 25c. **WOODS' FAIR** NEW XMAS APRONS.

BIG SALE OF MUSIC ROLLS AND CASES.

Music Rolls, in tan and black leather at 50c and 75c
A splendid line of Music Cases, in black and tan, pebbled leather, special sale price $1 00
Fine Smooth Leather Music Cases in brown, black and chocolate, regular $1 50. Sale price $1 25
A beautiful line of Black Leather Cases, regular $1 75, for $1 50

POPULAR MUSIC.

INSTRUMENTALS.	SONGS.
Bubbles.	Good-Bye Little Girl, Good-Bye.
Silks and Satins.	Fishing.
Adlyn Waltz.	Zanzibar.
Lady of the North.	Blue Bell.
Twentieth Century Lancers.	Always in the Way.
Laces and Graces.	Teasing.
Cranberries.	Diana Green.
Under the Mistletoe.	Nyomo.

A grand assortment of Cushion Girdles, in many different colors, all 3¼ and 3¾ yards long, complete with tassels, good value, at 35c. Sale price 25c

Little Tobie will be in our Toy Department with Santa Claus Saturday from 10:30 a.m. to 12 a.m. and from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m., and 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. Toy Department upstairs.

VISIT OUR CANDY DEPT. **WOODS' FAIR** Grand Showing of Xmas Umbrellas.

The
L. C. Smith & Bros' Typewriter
(Writing-in-Sight)
Is now on exhibition at our office, 74½ Dundas Street, London. Come in and see the machine that will revolutionize the typewriter business. :: :: :: :: ::

Newsome & Gilbert,
BYRON C. SIMMONS, Manager for Western Ontario.

SALARY INCREASED; HE WILL NOT COME

Principal Tanton, of Alvinston, Declines Appointment to London School.

No. 1 committee of the board of education held its last regular meeting of the year last night, and afterward Chairman Yeates entertained his colleagues to an oyster supper at a Dundas street restaurant, at which a very pleasant time was spent by all, and some nice things were said. Those present were Chairman Yeates, of the committee; Chairman MacRobert, of the board; Trustees Gammage, Ziegler, Hamilton, Tillmann and Burdon, Inspector Edwards, Principal Radcliffe, of the Collegiate Institute, and Secretary McElheran.

At the meeting a communication was read from Mr. F. Tanton, principal of the Alvinston High School, who had been appointed to the principalship of the Wortley road school, stating that his salary has been raised by the Alvinston School Board to $700, and that he does not feel like coming to London for any less. On motion of Trustee MacRobert, the letter was filed, and the name of Mr. James Kirkwood, of Fort Erie, was substituted for that of Mr. Tanton. Mr. Kirkwood was an applicant at the time Mr. Tanton was appointed.

The applications of Misses Florence and Waugh were referred to the inspector to report.

It was announced that a special meeting of the board of education will be held on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, to receive the report of No. 1 committee, regarding the appointment of Mr. Kirkwood to the principalship of Wortley road school.

CHRISTMAS CHEER IS NOT NECESSARY

St. George's Society Will Not Have General Distributon—Good Times the Cause.

St. George's Society has decided that owing to the absence of distress and poverty in this city this year, no general distribution of Christmas cheer will be made.

In order that no person may want, however, the society has appointed a special committee, whose duty it is to deal with deserving cases which may be reported to them.

All applications should be made to members of the society, who will report to the secretary, Mr. J. B. Cox, or to the chairman, Mr. Harry T. Smith.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AT THE LONDON CROCKERY CO

Our immense assortment of Strictly New and Choice Goods makes it easy for you to select your Gifts. The finest display of USEFUL and ORNAMENTAL HOLIDAY GOODS to be found in London.

FRENCH HAVILAND AND LIMOGES CHINA--
Dainty decorations and rich gilding always found in the Best French China. In Pudding Sets, Berry and Salad Sets, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Sugars and Creams, Wafer Plates, Biscuit Jars, Bon-Bons, Berry Bowls, Chop Plates, Fancy Odd Pieces, Chocolate Sets, Chocolate Pots, Spoon Trays, etc.

ROYAL AUSTRIAN, ROYAL VIENNA, ROYAL EXCELSIOR CHINA.—Some of the prettiest and daintiest pieces of the Austrian and German Factories. In Vases, Fancy Salads, Berry Sets, Knife and Fork Sets, Bon-Bons, Celery Trays, Roll Trays, Tea Sets, Cups and Saucers, Bread and Butter Plates, Cake Plates, Pretty Spoon Trays, Sweets, Trays and Fancy Pieces.

JAPANESE CHINA In all its richness of decoration and quality. In EGGSHELL CHINA, Cups and Saucers, Plates, Party or Invalid Cups and Plates, Bon-Bons, Boxes, Fern Pots, Fern Jars, Bric-a-Brac Pieces, Berry Sets, Salad Sets, Berry Bowls. So many, many lines in such a variety that you cannot fail to find what you want.

ENGLISH CHINA In its purity of quality and excellence of its name and decorations; direct from the famous Longton Potteries. In Old English decorations, comprising Royal Worcester Pieces, also Imperial Crown in Sweets, Cream Jugs, Sugar and Creams, Chop Plates, Tea Sets, Dark and Light Blue Willow. The real Willow Patterns, in Cups and Saucers, Bread and Butter Plates, Tea Plates, etc.

ENGLISH ROYAL DEVON and Art Table Ware, one of the finest of the English productions, in Jardinieres, Pot and Pedestals, Vases, Breadtrays, Jugs, Pie Dishes, Cucumber Trays and Fancy Table pieces. All useful and ornamental. All from well-known makers. Large variety.

DINNER SETS--Splendid Variety of Well-Known Makers--Quality A1.

CHAMBER SETS A SPLENDID LINE OF NEW DECORATIONS, COLORINGS AND SHAPES. HANDSOME GILDINGS AND TINTINGS. ALL NEW.

LAMPS! LAMPS! The Biggest Assortment to be found in London. Nowhere can you find such a range in prices and style. Hanging Lamps and Hall Lamps in Corinthian Copper and Burnished Brass. The best of the American factory productions, and every one guaranteed. FANCY VASE LAMPS—And owing to our securing an immense line at a big discount, we are offering these lines at special low prices.

We carry all lines found in an Up-to-date Crockery, Glassware, Lamp and China House.

SHOP EARLY. GET THE CHOICE. GOODS RESERVED IF DESIRED.

THE LONDON CROCKERY CO., 169 DUNDAS ST. TELEPHONE 919.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1904. PRICE TWO CENTS.

TOGO READY TO SMASH RUSSIANS

Fleet Will Soon Sail to Head Off Rojestvensky.

RUSSIANS REFUSED ARMISTICE

Tokio Amazed at Failure of the Russians to Make Dash With Port Arthur Squadron.

Tokio, Dec. 9. — Noon. — The following report dated Dec. 8 at 10 p.m. has been received from the commander of naval land batteries in front of Port Arthur:

"Eight shells struck the protected cruiser Pallada today and set her on fire. Simultaneously she began to list to port astern. She is deemed unfit for navigation.

"During the action we discovered the gunboat Giliak to the landward north of the battleship Peresviet and bombarded her. All of our shells were effective. This vessel is also deemed to be disabled. The shots from our naval and siege guns today total 22. The armored cruiser Bayan caught fire at 11:30 this morning and the fire was not extinguished at 4:15 in the afternoon. Evidently the cruiser is seriously damaged.

"The result of our bombardment of the battleship Sevastopol, the mineship (transport) Amur and the transports are not yet known."

The above mentioned hits were made with shells from the heavy guns. Those made by the small shells are not mentioned in the report.

Another report from the same commander dated 3 o'clock this (Friday) morning is as follows: "As the result of our naval gun bombardment yesterday (Thursday), the Bayan was hit six times and the Amur fourteen times. The Amur is sinking astern.

"Our cannonade directed against the storehouses and arsenal at the northeast base of Paiyu Mountain resulted in 36 hits, causing great damage."

Tokio, Dec. 9. — In disabling the Russian fleet at Port Arthur, precluding the possibility of its being able to reinforce the Russian second Pacific Squadron, the Japanese have accomplished the main object of the desperate assaults against the fortress which they have been making for the past three months. There is now a strong probability that, while continuing the siege, they will avoid losses of the magnitude already attending their objects and instead of assaulting, will rely on starving out the garrison until it is finally captured.

Headquarters of the Japanese third army before Port Arthur via Fusan, Dec. 9. — The Japanese regard the refusal of the Russians to accept an armistice, which has been asked for and granted, for the purpose of gathering the killed and wounded on 203-Meter Hill, as the overruling of the humane desire of Gen. Stoessel by the officers commanding the forts. It was feared by these officers, the Japanese think, that their men would desert and give the Japanese the advantage of information as to the forts.

Russian prisoners report that Gen. Stoessel's orders was overruled by the garrison commanders.

Tokio, Dec. 9, 5 p.m. — Considerable astonishment is expressed here over the fact that the Russians had not resisted the disabling of the Port Arthur fleet. In certain quarters, the opinion is entertained that the Russians opened the sea cocks of the submerged vessels, so as to lessen their exposure to the Japanese fire. The recent cessation of mine clearing was taken as evidence that the fleet did not intend to make a sortie. There was no sign of life on the Russian ships during the bombardment and from this fact it is concluded that the blue-jackets took refuge on land, or that they are engaged in the land defenses.

With the Russian second Pacific squadron approaching those in Tokio cannot comprehend the failure of the Russians to inflict all possible damage on the Japanese fleet, even at the cost of weakening the effective garrison.

Now that the Port Arthur fleet has been disabled it is deemed impossible for the Russians to overcome the inferiority of the second Pacific squadron to Togo's fleet.

Tokio, Dec. 9.—With the Port Arthur squadron of warships wiped out Admiral Togo is preparing to go in search of the Baltic fleet with the entire Japanese fleet and smash the ships of Admiral Rojestvensky before they can become of any service in the eastern waters. With the Japanese warships refitted, machinery repaired, crews recuperated, everything is in first-class fighting order. Togo will be in excellent shape to meet the Baltic fleet, and it is believed he will pound them to pieces in short order. The fleet may sail at any hour to intercept the Baltic squadron. The Japanese are confident the Russians will never reach Vladivostock, which is now their only refuge in eastern waters.

Two Russians officers captured at 203-Meter Hill, one belonging to the navy and the other to the army, are being treated with the greatest courtesy by the Japanese staff, in consideration of similar treatment accorded to Japanese officers captured by the Russians. Special arrangements have been made to transport them to Japan. Russian prisoners report that the food supply of the garrison is insufficient. The men subsist on short rations of bread made of a mixture of flour and coarser grains, while the officers get horseflesh twice a week. Dysentery and typhoid, the prisoners say, are very prevalent. Owing to the bad weather a supply of fresh vegetables cannot be obtained, and the supply of tinned meats was finished a month ago. The appearance of the prisoners goes to substantiate their statements. They are well clothed, but emaciated.

Mukden, Dec. 9. — The cannonade of the last two days has not been followed by any serious movements of troops.

EARL GREY'S ARRIVAL

Crowds Gathering at Halifax for Big Demonstration.

Halifax, N. S., Dec. 10. — It is expected that Earl Grey will arrive at Halifax at 6 o'clock this morning. The earl, it is possible, could be here by midnight, but, considering the strong head wind encountered off the Newfoundland coast, a more conservative calculation would be late Saturday. It was intended that a wireless equipment would be in readiness here and by that means more definite information would be obtained, as the Parisian neared the Nova Scotia coast. So far nothing has been heard here from that source. Owing to the late date of arrival, several functions will of necessity be omitted. The city is being decorated and activity in militia circles is quite apparent. Weather conditions here are all that can be desired. The civic authorities having decided to join in the reception, it will now be a great demonstration. Many visitors are already in the city and a large number are en route.

BLOCK TEST AT THE WINTER FAIR

Third Day Shows Big Increase in Attendance—Slight Decrease in Receipts.

Guelph, Dec. 9.—The receipts of the Ontario Winter Fair for the first three days, reported by the secretary last night, amount to $1,356, compared with $1,359 during the first three days last year. Wednesday the receipts were $617, as against $663 last year, showing a slight falling off, which was made up yesterday by a total of $578, compared with $505 in the third day a year ago.

The features of the show were the improved attendance for the third day the continued interest in the farmers' institute discussions, the presentation of cups to prize-winners at the luncheon in the city hall, and the block tests in cattle and hogs. The Shorthorn breeders held an interesting meeting, and the poultrymen held a banquet at the Commercial Hotel.

The discussion on the bacon hog was continued by Dr. F. J. Smale at the institute meeting. He estimated that the loss to the Ontario farmers in the past eleven months through undersized, oversized, fat, bruised, and soft hogs, amounted to $550,000, which can only be remedied by Canadian hog raisers raising the desirable size and quality of marketable stock.

F. W. Hodson, live stock commissioner, gave a lecture, illustrated by stereopticon views, on "English Breeds of Sheep, with Their Adaptability to Canadian Territory."

"The Stock Man's Interest in Good Seed" was the subject of Prof. Zavitz's lecture.

The swine awards in dead animals varied somewhat from the awards to those alive, which is said to be largely due to the rules of the association, which compel animals to be chosen at a weight about 300 pounds. Some have been held back in order to meet restrictions, and had an unkempt appearance while on exhibition. When killed, however, their quality was proved, for the prize-winners on the show were in few instances the prize-winners in the dead meat class.

In general the block test was a triumph for the Yorkshires, as they took 8 out of 11 prizes.

In beef cattle the same kind of test could not be made, because few of the prize animals were killed. The steer which carried off first prize and sweepstakes, dead, also took first prize as a yearling in the show.

It was one of the finest yearlings ever shown. Other tests were not so favorable to the prize-winners on exhibition, but the difference was not so great as in the hog class.

NOBLE SOCIALISTS

Countess of Warwick Losing Ground With English Workingmen.

London, Dec. 10.—Miss Mary MacArthur, the handsome young "labor orator," has definitely refused the tempting offers made to her recently to lecture in America. The death of Lady Dilke, her greatest friend, has changed her plans and will throw a great deal of responsibility and work on Miss MacArthur's shoulders, for now that Lady Dilke has gone there are few women labor leaders left.

The Countess of Warwick is losing ground, as Mr. Kier Hardie and other spokesmen are not quite sure of her sincerity in matters socialistic. Some recent utterances of Lady Warwick's, in which it was urged that the workingman "should stand up for his inheritance," have annoyed some of the Socialists, as the Warwicks are large landowners and do not live up to the principles of socialism at all.

Her sister, the Duchess of Sutherland, is looked upon as being a real Socialist, and has announced her intention of giving up her town palace, Stafford House, for a whole day in March to the labor party.

Fell Three Stories.

Hamilton, Dec. 9. — Edward Edwards, 22 years old, received injuries by falling down an elevator shaft in the Hamilton Paper Box Company's factory this morning, which will likely prove fatal. Edwards was on the third floor, collecting boxes, when he walked through the door leading to the elevator shaft with an armful, thinking that the elevator was there, but, unfortunately, it was not, and he fell 30 feet, landing on the elevator. His right leg was broken, his head badly cut and his back seriously injured. The hospital authorities fear that his spine is broken and that he is seriously injured internally.

Skated Into Lake.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 8.—Ralph Adams, aged 16; Frank Bayless, aged 15, and Burdett Blett, aged 11, were drowned while skating on the Lake of the Woods near Decatur Wednesday afternoon. The bodies of Adams and Bayless were recovered.

The boys while racing skated into the open lake and drowned within sight of a score of companions.

ROUGHLY CLAD; HAD BAGS OF GOLD

Brazilians Dump $10,000 on Toronto Mayor's Desk.

PLENTY MORE IN THE BANKS

Wished to Show That They Were Able to Support Relatives From Brazil.

Toronto, Dec. 9.—Toronto physicians were within an ace of being called upon to treat a case of gold blindness at City Hall Wednesday. Thomas Rooney, the Mayor's messenger, was the prospective patient.

Between eight and ten thousand dollars in glittering yellow metal poured from bags and an ancient looking tea urn upon his desk in City Hall, and back of this pile of gold were four swarthy looking fellows who might without any very great stretch of the imagination he conjured into buccaneers of the Spanish main.

Rooney was almost stricken with blindness. His eyes—if you would believe George Wilson, the Mayor's secretary—stuck out of his head like the optics of a lobster.

As soon as he had rid himself of the obliquity which succeeded the gold blindness he surveyed those who produced the gold All were as swarthy as Corsicans. Their hair was coal black. Two wore black moustaches, a third—the oldest man in the party—displayed a spiked beard of the most approved Captain Kidd variety, while the third was a beardless youth with that thin, yet prominent jaw that is, in fiction, always associated with the youthful villain

All were strangely clad. Two wore big woolly great coats, and three had leather boots like those made familiar to Canadians by the sullen Galician immigrants of a few years ago. One young man, the dandy of the party, a chap with snappy black eyes and a confident manner, sported a cerise neckerchief.

The quartet surrounded Rooney's desk, and in English very much broken, explained that they had urgent business with the mayor. They wanted to show him the money. Why they wanted to show the mayor their hoard of gold did not develop until Mr. Wilson hove upon the horizon. They exhibited two telegrams from St. John, N. B., that explained the situation. Relatives of theirs were detained by the immigration officials lest they should become a charge upon the country, and they were asked by Michael Zlatsche, a fellow countryman there, to go to the mayor of Toronto, and produce evidence that would enable him to certify that the people detained would not be objects of charity if they were admitted, "Bring $5,000 if necessary," read the telegram. They did and more.

When they got the mayor's ear they explained that they were Brazilians residing at 155 Center avenue. The jaunty foreigner in the cerise kerchief acted as spokesman for the party. He said that the party consisted of himself, his two brothers, and his father.

"What do you do for a living?" said the mayor, as the men again poured the gold from their bags and tea urn.

"We are coppersmiths," replied Longo. "We make big copper kettles for big hotels and factories. We hammer de copper and do big jobs all over the ceety. "See?" and he produced a wad of receipts showing that he had done work for the King Edward Hotel, the Rossin House, sundry big restaurants, the Toronto varnish works, and other factories and places of business. In some places their receipts called for from $80 to $150, money they had deposited when they had taken the copper utensils away to repair.

"We have sixteen men," said Longo, making gestures, illustrating men hammering. "They all work for me and my fodaire. We travel all over America, Boston, New York, Boofalo, St. Loois, Philadelphia, Zinzinnati — all around. We stay four, five, seex month, do all work and den go some other ceety. We been here five, seex month now."

"Did you make all this money coppersmithing?" inquired the mayor.

"Yes, and we got maybe twice as mooch," was the reply.

"And who are the relatives detained at St. John?"

The young man explained that the party consisted of his grandfather—his father's father—his father's brother, his wife, and son. The grandfather was 68 years of age.

"Why do you want them here? Would it not be easier to leave them in Brazil and support them there?"

The old man of the party had been an eager listener up to date. He caught the drift of the conversation.

"Oh, no, Big Chief! please?" he pleaded, as he tried to grasp his worship's hand. "No, no no! Me want to see heem. Why, he got me when I only dat beeg," and he motioned with his hands to show a helpless infant of lilliputian proportions. "And he fed me and care for me, and I grew up beeg. Now he old. Can't take care heemself, and me want him here wis me."

"Yes, I want to see my grandfather, too," broke in Longo. "I want to have heem in my arms when he die. His wife dead. No one to take care of heem now but us. We keep heem till he die, and den we put him in the ground and feex him up—so!" and Longo smoothed and patted an imaginary grave in the mayor's ante-room carpet, and eloquently illustrated the erection of a memorial stone. "Please, please write that we have lots of money and can keep grandfadder. Look!" and he ran his hands through the bag of gold pieces.

The quartet took turns in salaaming to his worship, and then crowded around eagerly as the mayor called for a pen.

"May God keep you long!" exclaimed the old man, as the pen worked its way across the paper, and he clasped his hands across his breast. "Now we get our fadder."

The gold was gathered up and stowed away into the urns and bags, and the party sat down to await the coming of a telegraph messenger. The mayor wired that the relatives here had produced evidence which would warrant him in certifying that they would not be charges upon any community.

"Tangible evidence," suggested Alderman John Ward, who was a morning caller.

While waiting for the messenger Longo wanted to know if he could not speak to those who were waiting to come on to Toronto, by long distance 'phone. He did not care how much it cost. He wanted to talk to them and reassure them. Longo said that his people originally came from Russia, though several generations had resided in South Africa. He said that they were not of Russian blood. In truth, they resembled people of Spanish or Corsican descent, yet they claimed to be adherents of the Greek faith. Their clothing, however, smacked strongly of Southeastern Europe. He said that he had been born in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, and that his father also had been born in Brazil. The old man quite proudly remarked that he had five sons. "All good boys, too," quoth he.

While waiting for the messenger boy, Controller Hubbard took two of them in tow. After a little preliminary conversation on general matters, they induced the controller to tell them the latest war news. They showed the liveliest interest in the siege of Port Arthur, and their sympathies were distinctly Russian.

The gold pieces the quartet produced ranged in value from $1 up to $20.

Longo's statement regarding the total varied from eight to ten thousand. No one volunteered to count it, so his word was taken as to its value. The size of the heap did not belie Longo. Everyone agreed that the gold was worth in the neighborhood of $10,000.

"We don't want to get killed, so we keep this gold in de bank," remarked Longo. "We never carry it with us, because some bad man might hit us on de head and take it away." If there are sixteen men like the quartet that appeared in the mayor's office the gold might safely be kept at home. The four were sturdy, self-reliant fellows.

They departed, contented that the mayor's assurance would release their relatives.

CARNEGIE WILL TAKE THE STAND

Millionaire Will Testify in Regard to the Million-Dollar Chadwick Notes.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 9.—Iri Reynolds, secretary and treasurer of the Wade Park Banking Company, who, according to report, had at one time $5,000,000 worth of securities belonging to Mrs. Chadwick, returned from New York today. Mr. Reynolds went directly to the bank and held a lengthy conference with the directors. To a reporter Mr. Reynolds said: "I have absolutely nothing to say. I do not know anything more about the Chadwick affair now than before I went to New York." The grand jury began taking testimony in connection with the Chadwick case here today, the first witness being Director Whitney, of the Citizens' Bank, of Oberlin. President Beckwith, of the bank, sent word to County Prosecutor Keeler that he was too ill to appear, and added that he did not have in his possession the notes and other papers which he had been called upon to exhibit before the grand jury. Prosecutor Keeler stated that he expected to put Iri Reynolds, of the Wade Park Bank, on the stand tomorrow. It is understood that if Mrs. Chadwick waives an examination in New York and returns here at once a special United States grand jury will be called to take up the matter without delay. Otherwise the case probably will go over to the regular federal grand jury which meets in about a month.

District Attorney Sullivan announced today that he had made all the necessary arrangements with Mr. Carnegie to have the latter present at the preliminary hearing of Mrs. Chadwick in New York City Dec. 17. The placing of Mr. Carnegie on the witness stand was intended as a surprise to the other side, and the announcement of this intention was only made by Mr. Sullivan after he learned that Mrs. Chadwick intended waiving examination in New York and would be brought to Cleveland.

According to a story published here today, the package of securities belonging to Mrs. Chadwick and in the possession of Iri Reynolds supposed to contain $5,000,000 worth of collateral, was opened today. It is declared that while the face value of the securities was $5,000,000, the actual value is not one cent. It is also stated that this package was in a safe deposit vault in Jersey City until yesterday, when it was taken out and brought to this city by Iri Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds refuses either to deny or confirm this report.

San Francisco, Dec. 9.—Mrs. Alice M. York, of this city, has reiterated her statement that she is the sister of Mrs. Chadwick, despite the latter's repudiation of the relationship. She added: "When I was married and went to live in Cleveland she came to live with me. That was in 1881. She never indicated that she was possessed of any hypnotic power. At the time in Toledo, when she was convicted of forgery, under the name of Madame De Vere, it is said she hypnotized a man named Joseph Lamb, an express agent, who was arrested with her. The papers were full of talk of hypnotism, but it is all nonsense. When she was released from prison she came to live with me at my home. She was then the widow of C. L. Hoover, who left her considerable money."

FORTUNE UNDER DOORSTEP

Financier Hid $14,000 in Gold in Case of a Riot.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 10.—A romance of lost treasure, which, if not rivaling the tales of Captain Kidd's buried gold, almost equals it in point of interest, cropped out today in circuit court No. 2 during a hearing in the trust estate case of George Bauernschmidt, millionaire brewer, who died several years ago.

Among the items listed in the estate is one of $14,000 in gold, of which $4,000 is known to have been resurrected from a grave under the front steps of Mr. Bauernschmidt's palatial residence on North avenue. The rest of the treasure has not been accounted for, and may still be buried.

Five years before his death Mr. Bauernschmidt put $14,000 in gold coin under the steps of his residence. Later he disinterred this money. After his death, when the safe deposit boxes in the Mercantile Trust Company were opened, $4,000 in gold was found. The remaining $10,000 has not been heard from yet, and may still be buried.

It is known that after Mr. Bauernschmidt disinterred the money and put the $4,000 mentioned above in the safe deposit boxes he reburied the treasure, and whether or not it has ever been found is what the attorneys excepting to the ratification of the account want to know. Mr. Bauernschmidt wished to have some cash on hand in case of a riot or a depression in the financial market.

DARING EXPLOIT OF BURKE ROCHE

How He Took Destroyer From Thames to the Neva.

RAN GAUNTLET OF GERMAN GUNS

Deed May Get Britain Into Ugly Scrape and Bring On Another International Crisis.

Word comes from London that a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Burke Roche, the Irishman who delivertd a torpedo boat to Russia in contravention of British neutrality. The charge against Roche is that he violated the foreign enlistment act. The hero of this exploint remains in Paris, where he is regarded as a hero, and where his peculiar adventure is held in high esteem, for France is not only a lover of daring men, but a friend of Russia, and Russia has been greatly assisted by Burke Roche, and his boat, the Caroline.

The actual services of the destroyer may not be great, for she is extremely likely to go to the bottom when she comes within the purview of the Japanese navy, but the moral effect of her enlistment is more important. The idea seems to prevail that the British authorities have winked at irregularities in the international code by which Russia is favored, and the impudent daring of Roche will confirm this impression in St. Petersburg, and perhaps incite Russians to further aggressions in the belief that Britain cannot or dare not interfere. Already the forcing of the Dardanelles is freely discussed, Britain can permit this latest proposed move only with great loss of prestige, and she will look in vain for assistance from the other signatories of the treaty of Berlin. Reports from St. Petersburg indicate that among the Czar's advisers is a powerful faction acting on the assumption that Britain dare not interfere. If this element has its way, the most serious crisis of the whole war will be precipitated, and Mr. Burke Roche may not be entirely free from responsibility for the consequences. His exploit, therefore, takes in a much more serious aspect than is warranted by the facts in his isolated case.

According to the story told by the London Express, the delivery of the Caroline to the Russians was the result of a wager between Roche and a Russian admiral, and was in reality a vindication of British courage. Were it not for the fact that Britain's ally, Japan, were injured by it, and that more serious consequences may result, Mr. Roche's fellow-subjects would be free to admire his nerve and daring, and applaud him for risking his neck to uphold the national character. According to the Express Roche was visiting a St. Petersburg club last July, chatting with a number of Russian officers, among them being Admiral Wirenius, and a member of the Czar's suite. The Russians were making light of British pluck, and asking half jocularly where were the daring Britons of other days, whose deeds had illumined so many pages of history. They asserted that Japan was getting British ships and supplied right along, not that Russia could not buy them, but because no Englishman could be found bold enough to "deliver the goods."

Mr. Roche, who had been maintaining British courage, spoke up and said: "I am not an Englishman, strictly speaking, but Irish, and if you will get a boat I will wager any reasonable amount that I will deliver the boat at any Russian port you name."

The wager was made, $2,500 a side. A captain of the Russian navy was sent to England. He quietly visited the shipbuilding yards of the Thames, looked over the boats, and wired to his Government that the Caroline at Yarrows' yard would be a satisfactory acquisition. Mr. Roche was informed that the boat was there and was asked if he was prepared to deliver her or forfeit his wager. The rest is history. The Caroline made her dash, and was delivered at Libau, and the daring Irishman won his wager of $2,500, and is the talk of three capitals—St. Petersburg, Paris and London.

Of the trip itself, a member of the Caroline's crew furnishes an account. He disbelieved the story given out by Roche, to the effect that the Caroline was to be taken to a German port, and shipped to America as a yacht, but the pay was good, and he said nothing. On Oct. 6 the crew was aboard, and the Caroline was being exercised in the Thames, the intention being to take on the stores later in the evening and sail that night. Suddenly, however, Roche took alarm, learning that the police had got wind of the affair, and gave the order to bolt. So the Caroline steamed away with only the scantiest of supplies. No sooner was the North Sea reached than a terrific storm was encountered. For three days it raged, threatening to send the adventurers to the bottom, but at the end of that time they were able to put back to Cuxhaven, where stores were secured. After that the trip was uneventful till the Caroline came to the German canal, where she was boarded by an officer, and asked to explain her business. The captain attempted to pass off the destroyer as a yacht. The officer laughed scornfully, and hastened away to report to the port admiral. Again the Caroline had to run for it, pursued by shots from the guardship, but she won safely through to Libau, and Roche had won his wager.

The Hon. Burke Roche was a man of mark before his latest exploit put his name in every prominent newspaper in the world. He is the brother and heir of Lord Fermoy, of the Irish peerage, and a familiar figure in New York and Paris. He has had an adventurous career, has led revolutions in South America, fought Indians in the Western States, and has been the hero of a hundred hair-breadth 'scapes in different parts of the world. Today there stands in a lonely spot in Montana a tombstone erected to his memory by Lady Fermoy, his mother, when the news was brought to her that her son had been slain by Indians. Six months later he turned up after a long hunting trip in Wyoming, and was hailed as one risen from the dead. If Japan chooses to believe that both Britain and Germany took every reasonable precaution to prevent the Caroline violating neutrality, the matter may not be so serious, but otherwise it cannot fail to be an extremely annoying, and possibly an extremely costly, affair Should Russia misconstrue the daring of a single Irishman into a general pro-Russian sentiment in Britain, the very worst results may be expected.

A MODERN ROBIN HOOD

Chicago's "Charitable Highwayman" Falls Into Hands of the Police.

Chicago, Dec. 9.—Acting by day as superintendent in the printing department of a local manufacturing company and at night the part of a charitable highwayman, is said to have been the career of Edward B. Clark, now under arrest. According to his confession he has played the varied role for a year. He has admitted being implicated in several hold-ups which have puzzled the police. Incidentally Clark declared that he had traveled all over the world, and that on one occasion while making a trip to China he struck down and killed three of a crowd of sailors who had mutined. Herbert Boyler, also a printer, was taken into custody as an accomplice.

In all the robberies Clark is said to have been a charitable thief. Returning part of the stolen property to the victim. In one instance he ordered Boyce, at the muzzle of a revolver, to return a gold watch which they had stolen from a woman. In another case he says he and a companion were robbed by a bartender after they had robbed him. Clark's home is handsomely-furnished and he has borne a good reputation.

ASKS MILLION FOR DARK ART

Prominent New York Physician Urges Need of Institute of Hypnotism.

New York, Dec. 9.—At a meeting of the American Society for Scientific Research, held last night at Mrs. Griswold Bourne's, 1 West Sixty-eighth street, John Duncan Quackenbos, M. D., scientific hypnotist, put in a plea for an hypnotic institute in New York. He would like to see $1,000,000 raised for a permanent plant, and as much more to keep it running.

The value of such an institute, he said, would be twofold. In the first place, it would furnish means for further study of hypnotism, mental suggestion, and the little known kindred phenomena. In the second place, it could be used as an agent for the cure of disordered bodies and disordered minds.

"Another applicant insisted that she emitted the odor of boiled cabbage, which could be detected even at the other end of a telephone wire."

"A young fellow applied this autumn for the cure of an irresistible impulse to throw himself into the arms of every corpulent woman he saw and be hushed off to sleep by her. He had planned escape by suicide. Such conditions yield to no human treatment, except that of suggestion."

By the same process, actresses, musicians and literary persons have been taught to conquer doubt and self-consciousness and become great. An actress who had been treated said that she was "conscious of an internal elevation and expansion. My soul rushed forward in one great, overmastering response to some creative communication," and she made a hit.

A clarionet player, who had difficulty with his technique, especially his sight reading, was taken in hand. As a result he got a new place as first clarionet at double his former salary.

Dr. Quackenbos is of the opinion that hypnotic suggestion may be employed at childbirth to save the lives of mothers. The suggestive thought, "You must live for your child," would save many a woman at the critical time.

"It has been used in his own practice to cure such diseases as diabetes. It will in future, he believes, be used by trained nurses for the purpose of carring patients through crises. Not only that, physicians of the future will, he says, use it to shape the natures of the unborn, the character of the forming child being determined by ante-natal suggestion."

Hypnotic suggestion, in the opinion of Dr. Quackenbos, should be encouraged by all clergymen and all true Christians, as a valuable ethical ally to Christianity. Just now it is reprehended by many ministers as tending to weaken the will. The reverse, he says, is true.

WORKINGMEN'S COLLEGE

Unique London Institution Celebrates Its Jubilee.

London, Dec. 9.—That exceedingly interesting institution, the English Workingman's College, has just celebrated its jubilee.

Situated in Great Ormonde street in a quaint old house, it has now outgrown its old quarters and a new building is being erected for it at St. Pancras. All of its students are workingmen of mature age, the Nestor among them being a man of 71, who is studying Italian. A compositor of 57 is also studying that language, after having mastered Greek in six years.

When he was asked why he wanted to study the language of Homer he answered: "Well, you see, I sometimes have to set Greek words in type, and I do not like doing things I do not understand."

One student, who while learning Latin had to go to the war in South Africa, translated Virgil while on blockhouse duty, and when he returned he went back to the college and became a teacher of Latin. The teacher of geology is a cabinetmaker, who began by studying at the college. A working jeweler, who was once a pupil, recently left $30,000 to the college.

One of the most promising students is a butcher, who is studying law.

Many prominent men have acted as teachers, among these Ruskin, who taught drawing; Lord Milner, who lectured on political economy, and Mr. Lyttleton, the present Colonial Secretary, who taught law.

More Nominations.

Galt, Ont., Dec. 9.—George Pattinson, of Pattinson's woolen mills, Preston, was nominated for the Legislature by the Conservatives of South Waterloo, at their convention, held in Preston this afternoon.

Perth, Ont., Dec. 9.—A. G. Farrell, barrister, of Smiths Falls, was the unanimous choice of the Liberals of South Lanark, in convention here today, as their candidate for the Legislature. The only other candidate proposed was John Croskery, of Perth, who retired in favor of his legal friend.

COULDN'T BUY CHILEAN SHIPS

Russia Made Every Effort But Failed to Close Deal.

GRAND DUKE ALEXIS ATTACKED

One of Rojestvensky's Captains Criticises Czar's Brother and Will Be Disciplined.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 9.—The Associated Press is officially authorized to make the following statement: The reports spread abroad that Russia has purchased either Chilean or Argentine warships are untrue. Efforts were made to secure them for the purpose of reinforcing Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron before it sailed, but there were so many difficulties in the way that the project was abandoned. Their purchase now, even if it were possible, would be unavailing, as Rojestvensky will have arrived in the Far East before they could be manned and fitted out. After the war the ships will be out of date. Having failed ourselves, we are equally confident that the ships will not fall into the hands of the Japanese."

The Associated Press is also authorized to state that even if every ship of the Port Arthur squadron is destroyed, it will have no effect on Rojestvensky's plans, which never contemplated assistance from the Port Arthur squadron. The report of the sinking of a number of the Russian ships causes a feeling of extreme sadness in high naval circles. It seems incredible that when it became apparent that the ships were under fire of the Japanese guns they were not taken out and sunk in deep water beyond the possibility of salvage.

Captain Clade's campaign in the Novoe Vremya criticising the admiralty and Grand Duke Alexis, the high admiral, promises to have a sensational sequel. It is announced that he will be arrested for infraction of discipline. The captain is one of the witnesses detached from Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron to appear before the international commission, which is to inquire into the North Sea incident.

CZAR DINES HEROES

Military Holiday of St. George Celebrated at Russian Capital.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 9. — The Winter Palace today was the scene of the celebration of the feast of St. George, the greatest military holiday of the year, to which every man in Russia, no matter what his rank, upon whom the Cross of St. George, or a sword for bravery, has been conferred, is invited to be the Emperor's guest at dinner. Notwithstanding the absence at the front of a large number of the officers of the army and navy, usually present, it was a brilliant spectacle. Many sailors of the cruiser Variag and the gunboat Korietz, sunk off Chemulpo at the opening of the war, were present.

The ceremony consisted of a grand spread in the Nicholas and St. George's white saloons. About 400 guests were present. The Emperor displayed especial attention to the officers, soldiers and sailors who earned their decorations during the present war.

CZAR FORGIVES COUSIN

Grand Duke Paul, Morganatically Married, Restored to Favor.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 10. — There is a report in court circles that the Czar has become reconciled to the Grand Duke Paul, who married Madame Olga Pistolkoos morganatically, despite the decree of the Czar.

Upon learning of the marriage the Czar immediately dismissed the Grand Duke from his command in the army, at the same time stripping from him all his military titles. The Grand Duke left the court in disgrace, practically an exile, and since has lived with his wife in Paris.

The Grand Duke's first wife was Princess Marie, daughter of the King of Greece, who died in 1891. Two years ago the Grand Duke married Madame Pistolkoos, a famous St. Petersburg beauty, popular in court circles, who had separated from her husband, a colonel in the Russian army. The marriage was solemnized at Livadia, the Czar's summer house, by the Grand Duke's private chaplain.

As soon as he learned of the marriage the Czar declared it null and void, by virtue of a house law, passed in the reign of Alexander III., giving the Czar, as head of the House of Romanoff, the right to sanction or to refuse sanction to the marriage of the grand dukes and grand duchesses of the empire.

THE MODERN HAREM

Favorites of Afghan Amir Now Ply Prosaic Sewing Machine.

London, Dec. 10. — Mrs. Katharine Daly, the only white woman who ever penetrated the harem of the Amir of Afghanistan, has returned to England. For eight years Mrs. Daly was the physician to the Amir's Queen and his harem.

Mrs. Daly dissipates the prevalent belief that the Amir's wives and the other royal ladies live in the state of luxurious idleness usually associated with a harem. According to Mrs. Daly they are models of industry, the Queen applying herself daily to the humble task of running a sewing machine.

"The ordinary life in the harem, as portrayed in popular novels or in the pictures of the day, is absolutely erroneous," said Mrs. Daly. "Sewing machines have taken the place of Turkish delight and English costumes that of the diaphanous attire usually attributed to ladies of the harem.

"The chief or favorite wife of the present Amir lives in the harem seraglio of the palace at Arak, where a number of the royal concubines are also housed. But they do not live in the voluptuous and idle state usually associated with the harem. They are all busy, and take great interest in knitting, embroidery and other feminine pursuits. The chief wife has a sewing machine, and with it makes the clothes for her children."

THE ALREADY
Tremendous and ever-increasing sales of
"SALADA"
Ceylon Natural GREEN tea will in the near future cause them to entirely displace Japan tea, just as the famous "SALADA" Black Tea has displaced China Blacks. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers.
Given the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis Exposition, 1904.

ALL FOR HER

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Vanley was not only Bartley Bradstone's senior, but his superior in looks and status.

The Vanleys had held Hawkwood Grange for centuries, and there was no name better known in Devonshire than that which the squire bore. Twice a baronetage and once a peerage had been offered to the Vanleys; but to a Vanley the old English and old Devonshire title of "Squire" was too dear to be exchanged for any other, though it might be higher rank; and so Squire Vanley, the master of the Grange, refused, and certainly was not the less respected for his refusal of a peerage.

While as to Mr. Bartley Bradstone, as the French wit remarks,"He may have had a grandfather, but no one has yet been found credulous enough to believe it!"

Five years before this notable afternoon, Mr. Bradstone had purchased an estate within three miles of the Grange. Perhaps it would be as well to be exact, and explain that he had lent money on the place, and, foreclosing, got possession of it.

An old but rather ramshackle house stood upon it—but Mr. Bradstone pulled it down, and in its place built a huge mansion which, by its highly florid architecture, was far more suitable to South Kensington than North Devon.

It was a tremendous place, all gables and turrets, and being built of red brick with white stone facing, was terribly conspicious. Olivia had remarked, the first time she saw it, which happened to be on a blazing hot day, that "no one ought to look upon it except through green spectacles." And she added that it would be useful in winter —to warm one's hands at!

The interior was decorated and furnished in strict accordance with the very latest canons of the very latest art-craze; and, as if to atone for the red glare of the exterior, the inside was cold and repelling.

Mr. Bartley Bradstone, however, considered it perfection; and here he settled down. The country people were shy of him at first. Devonshire is celebrated for apples, cider, and—exclusiveness. Nothing was known of the new-comer, excepting that he was rich; there was no doubt about that—immensely rich; and those who had been thrown into his company were not prepossessed by him. There was that look in his eyes, for one thing; and, for another, with all his careful dressing and studiously "correct" manners, Mr. Bartley Bradstone did not seem, to the very particular country people, to be—well, exactly a gentleman.

But after a time the squire, who had met him once or twice in the market town, seen him at church, touched his hat to him at the meet—of course the squire was the master of the hounds—at last the squire made a formal call upon Mr. Bartley Bradstone at The Maples, as he called the red monstrosity.

That which was good enough for Squire Vanley was, of course, good enough for the rest of the country people, and Mr. Bartley Bradstone was not only asked out to dinner, but, greater honor still, had the gratification of seeing the best people of the neighborhood round his own—new—mahogany.

He gave good dinners—too good, it was whispered; too many covers, too many wines, with too much plate, and too many servants.

"It's a pity," remarked Lord Carfield to the squire, as they walked home after one of Mr. Bartley's dinners, "that there is no one to caution these parvenus against overdoing it. Give you my word, Vanley, I felt all the evening as if I were dining at one of those new hotels in London, where they give you twelve courses served in a gaudy room all gilt and white paint, and play music at you all the time. I suppose you have twice at much plate? I have some"—the Carfield plate was the boast of that part of Devonshire—"but we never think of making a silversmith's counter of our dinner-table every time we ask a neighbor to dinner."

"He means well," said the squire.

"Just so," said the old Lord. "That makes it all the worse. It's a hopeless case."

They were near neighbors, and an intimacy sprang up between Mr. Bartley Bradstone, the millionaire, and the Squire of Hawkwood. The young man would ride over—on a long Park horse which he rode abominably!—to the Grange in the morning, and was often easily persuaded to stop to lunch Sometimes he would remain to dinner, a servant being sent to The Maples for Mr. Bradstone's evening clothes. Miss Amelia quite liked him, and the squire, as has been said, was intimate with him; but he made no way with Olivia. From the first moment she had seen him, when her frank eyes had rested upon his restless, shifting ones, she had kept him at a distance, so to speak.

If her father had brought home the village sweep to dinner, she would have treated him courteously and extended a welcome to him; and that is all she did to Bartley Bradstone. While he—! He was as much in love with Olivia Vanley as an utterly selfish man can be, and he had sworn to himself that he would have her. Now Bartley Bradstone, though he was not a gentleman, though he overdressed, gave too elaborate dinners, and made occasional mistakes in etiquette, was both rich and clever. The man who had bought him for a fool would have lost his money. Olivia, who despised him, was wrong in doing so. She should have been on her guard and—feared him. All the while Mr. Sparrow was repeating his story to Mr. Vanley, Bartley Bradstone was talking in an undertone to her.

"It's just a simple picnic, a rough affair, but I'll promise you sha'n't be bored, Miss Vanley," he said. "The squire is coming, and he told me—that is, he said I might ask you. I hope you will come. Lord Carfield is coming, and has promised to bring his son, Viscount Granville. Lord Granville arrrives at his father's tonight. You know him—the viscount, I mean?"

"Bertie Granville? Oh, yes. 'The Cherub,' as he is called."

"That's the man," said Bartley Bradstone, with a faint flush. He would not have dared to call him "Bertie" or "The Cherub." "Well, he is coming, and I hope to persuade Miss Amelia, too. But the whole thing will be spoilt if you refuse."

Olivia looked at him from under her lids—the look which makes a man—that is, if he has a sensitive skin—feel as if he had been struck by a whip. "I don't quite see how my absence could spoil your picnic, Mr. Bradstone," she said coldly.

He lowered his restless eyes and caught at his upper lip with his teeth. They were whole and even, but rather too large.

"I mean that it would be spoiled for me," he said, and added nervously, "and—and for the rest, of course. Please say 'Yes,' Miss Vanley."

Olivia looked straight before her, with that expression in her eyes which belongs to the unfettered maiden spirit. "I will see," she said calmly. "You are not listening to Mr. Sparrow's story, Mr. Bradstone."

He was too wise to press her further, and at once turned toward the old lawyer, and listened to him for a moment or two; then he turned to the door, with a contemptuous laugh.

"You've sold your property to some fellow who is in hiding from his tailor, Mr. Sparrow," he said. "Pity you did not sell it to me; I'd have given you twice the sum for it this man has given. Shouldn't be surprised if we have the police down here directly looking for him. 'Pon my word, you ought to be more careful, Mr. Sparrow," and with a patronizing nod he left the room, pausing for a minute or two to present his invitation to Miss Amelia.

This last straw broke down Mr. Sparrow's back, and shortly afterwards he took himself off, feeling that he had, by selling his property to the mysterious unknown, not only offended his neighbor, but actually lost money!

"How nice of Mr. Bradstone to arrange this picnic, Olive," said her aunt, when Mr. Sparrow had sorrowfully taken his departure. "He is always so kind and thoughtful in planning these little parties. Of course, you will go, my dear?"

"I don't know," said Olivia absently.

She was standing by the window, looking down on the chimneys of The Dell, as her father had done, and thinking of the strange character who had become owner of the cottage.

"You don't know! My dear Olivia, what a strange reply. Why shouldn't you go?"

"Why should I?" said Olivia, without turning her head.

Miss Amelia sniffed, and uttered the little cough which always served as a prelude to the lectures which she frequently felt it "her duty" to deliver to her niece.

"Now, my dear Olivia, I do hope that you will not permit yourself to—to—disappoint our excellent young friend. It is evident that he has got up this little affair in your honor, and it would surely be ungracious to disappoint him. Ungraciousness, if I may coin a word, in a lady is, my dear Olivia, unpardonable. Often and often have I, at great inconvenience, accepted an invitation rather than appear ungracious. And I do hope——"

"Is there any tea left, auntie?" broke in Olivia. "You forget me when you are surrounded by your admirers."

Miss Amelia bridled, then smiled and simpered:

"My dear Olivia, how can you be so ridiculous? My admirers! I'm sure Mr. Sparrow is old enough to be my grandfather"—in which case poor Mr. Sparrow must have been a modern Methuselah—"and as to Mr. Bradstone, it is not me whom he admires——"

"No sugar, thanks," said Olivia, cutting in abruptly.

"No! Anyone with half an eye could see who it is that he admires and whose society he seeks. And I must say, my dear Olivia, while I am on the subject, that for a young girl, scarcely out of her teens, your conduct is too cold——"

"This tea is cold," said Olivia.

"Far too cold," continued Miss Amelia, disregarding the interruption, "Mr. Barclay Bradstone is a young man worthy of respect."

[To be Continued.]



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Combined, these preparations act powerfully upon the system, completely eradicating the Poison in the blood.
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SOCIAL GLEANINGS

The new Governor-General, Earl Grey, and Lady Grey are being welcomed in Ottawa this week. The coming first lady of Canada is very handsome, a complete contrast to the mignonne and beloved Countess of Minto, and it is expected that her genuine domesticity, sterling qualities and gracious sweetness will prove vastly attractive at the capital.

The engagement has just been announced in Toronto of Miss Ethel Jones, daughter of the late Major Charles Jones, R. A., and great-grand-daughter of the Hon. Robert Baldwin, of "Spadina," to Dr. Squire Sprague, of England, who spent the summer in Canada. Dr. Sprague has visited Canada several times, once a few years ago, as private secretary to Sir Walter Besant.

Among the out-of-town visitors at the Scottish luncheon in Hamilton on Thursday last were Mrs. Ernest Smith, of London, and Mrs. Shackleford, of England, a recent visitor to London.

His Honor Judge Magee came up from Toronto on Wednesday evening, and will remain over Sunday at his home in Albert street.

Miss Shaw-Wood has returned from a pleasant little visit in Toronto. Miss Wood was a guest at the Arlington.

All were more than sorry to hear that Miss Laura Hyman sustained a painful injury to her knee by slipping on the ice on Wednesday afternoon, which will necessitate careful nursing. The accident was particularly unfortunate, coming as it does just at the commencement of a bright vista of evening functions at which Miss Hyman is always welcomed.

Mrs. R. Grant Fisher's lovely home in Princess avenue was very attractive at the tea hour on Monday afternoon. Mrs. Fisher, who had a bright welcome for each guest, was gowned in a black sequin toilette, with touches of white lace on the corsage, and her sister, Miss Tottie Hobbs, of Toronto, looked sweet in a pale blue costume. Mrs. Eccles assisted in ushering the guests to the tea room, where Mrs. Puddicombe and Miss Toots Belton were the good fairies of a beautifully arranged tea-table, softly lighted by a branched silver candelabra, and flanked on either side by crystal vases of rich crimson Wooton roses. Miss Freide Puddicombe, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Edna Leonard, and Miss Fanny Nelles also assisted in the tea-room. Some of the guests were Mesdames Fred Farncombe, Baker, Reid, F. Harper, Smallman, Beck, Macfie, F. Leonard, Alexander, Barron, Richadson (St. John's rectory), McKay, S. N. Sterling, Gerrard, Somerville, (Dr.) Moore, the Misses Fronde (New York), Bridge and Huntley (of London, England), and several others.

Miss Violet Crerar, of Dunedin, Hamilton, came to London, yesterday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Beck, at Headley. Miss Cerar will remain in London for the dance on Tuesday evening.

Miss Dorothy Bullen, of Petrolea, is a delightful visitor in the home of Mrs. George Harris, Colborne street. Miss Bullen will not return home until after the Macbeth-Niven dance on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Cyril Raikes, of London, England, who has spent the past few months in town, left for home on Thursday. A little bird tells me that Mr. Roikes will return to Canada early next spring and bring with him an English bride to reside in a pretty home in Talbot street.

Mr. Hickling, of London, England, who has been on a trip to the coast, stayed over in London for a few days this week, leaving with Mr. Raikes on Thursday.

Mrs. Harris, mother of Mrs. Dann, is quite ill at St. Paul's rectory, having sustained a stroke of paralysis on Wednesday of this week. The many friends of the family will be quite anxious to hear of her recovery.

Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley, of London, England, who have been such delightfully charming visitors with Mrs. Adam Beck at Headley for the past few months, leave on Monday for New York, and sail for home via the steamship Oceanic on Wednesday.

Mrs. and Miss Smallman sail for England on the Oceanic from New York on Wednesday next.

Miss Helen Harris was the sweetly gracious hostess of a very smart tea on Wednesday afternoon given in honor of her guest, Miss Dorothy Bullen, of Petrolea. Mrs. Harris was indisposed, so the duties of receiving were performed by Miss Harris (who wore white silk with black velvet relief) and Miss Dorothy Bullen (who was prettily gowned in white silk). The tea room was arranged with jars of splendid pink chrysanthemums. Miss Bullen poured tea, and was assisted by the young men. The guests, who thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon, were Miss Hale, Miss Creighton, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Nello Michie, Miss Beatrice Richardson, Miss Nora Niven, Mr. Raikes, Mr. Campbell Becher, Mr. Arthur Bethune, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Alfred Dann, Mr. Boucher, Mr. Hickling (London, England) Mr. Innes Carling and Mr. George Hale.

The younger set were delightfully entertained at the tea hour on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. (Col.) Peters. Miss Peters received with Mrs. Peters, and looked very winsome in an exquisite white silk frock. Mrs. Fred Harper, in brown silk with cream lace garnitures, poured tea, and later Mrs. Peters poured coffee at a table prettily arranged with pink carnations, harmonizing shaded electric globes lending an added beauty to the girls who assisted in passing refreshments—the Misses Mabel Magee and Helen Macfie. The gowns worn were very smart. Miss Helen Gibbons looked well in crimson cloth, with black silk braid, chic red hat and gray furs. Miss Madge Smith went in navy blue with exquisite white silk blouse and brown furs. Miss Keeley, Detroit, looked stunning in black voile with black hat. Miss MacLaren wore a gray tailor-made costume, smart red hat and gray furs. Miss Laura Hyman was bright and attractive in a bottle green cloth suit with hat en suite. Miss Eleanor Smallman went in navy skirt, white silk blouse with insettings of lace, gray squirrel hat and furs. Mrs. Becher, Mrs. Robert Puddicombe and Mrs. Frank Reid were the only married people who were numbered in the bright coterie which included Miss Bridge, Miss Huntley, Miss Belton, Miss Pavey, Miss Hyman, Miss Mary Macfie, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Edith Scatchend and others.

Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President of the United States, thinks it well to be characteristic in your dress and to stick to one shade once you have adopted it. When she first went to live in the White House she ordered gowns of every hue of the rainbow; then the white fad struck Washington and she was among the first to adopt it. It has been pretty nearly abandoned by the others, but Mrs. Roosevelt in thinking it over, has decided that now is the time to make it her individual style, hence she has given her dressmakers orders to make all her costumes for both day and evening wear of white of different materials. Cloths and woolen fabrics for day wear and chiffons, crepe de chines and satins for full dress. I am told the President indorses the white fad and tells Mrs. Roosevelt she looks better in that than in anything else.

Miss Ada Somerville will be the guest in the home of her uncle, Mr. D. Hepburn, manager of the Dominion Bank at Wingham, for the next two weeks.

Mr. Cawthra Mulock, of Toronto, has sent his auto-car to France, where he expects to go with Mrs. Mulock early next spring to enjoy some rides.

Mrs. (Dr.) Waugh, Talbot street, has been the guest of Miss Lindsey, Main street, Hamilton, during the past fortnight.

According to the laws of good society in China, young widows should not remarry. Widowhood is therefore held in highest esteem and the older the widow grows the more agreeable her position becomes. Should she reach 50 years she may, by applying to the Emperor, get a sum of money with which to buy a tablet, on which her virtues are inscribed. The tablet is then placed over the door at the principal entrance of her house.

Early this week the much-anticipated invitations for the coming-out dance in honor of Miss Niven, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Niven, were issued. The function will be given at Bleak House by Mrs. George Macbeth, grandmother of the debutante, and her mother, Mrs. Niven. The invitation cards were printed for Friday evening next, but as that date clashed with the dance to be given by the officers of Stanley Barracks at the King Edward, Toronto, the date was changed to Tuesday evening, Dec. 13. Several Londoners, including the Misses Gibbons, Peters, Puddicombe and Carling have received invitations to the military ball in Toronto.

Mrs. Fritz Beck was hostess of a very pretty and enjoyable informal drawing-room tea on Tuesday afternoon last given as a farewell for Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley, of London, England. The reception-room was softly radiant with many candles, and the tea table, presided over by Mrs. Adam Beck and Mrs. Thomas Baker, was dainty with white carnations and dark green smilax. Mrs. Beck greeted during the afternoon, Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Frank Leonard, Mrs. Herbert Gates, Ms. Fred Farncombe, Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, Mrs. John Smallman, Mrs. S. N. Sterling, Miss Harris, the Misses Lorna and Helen Gibbons, Miss Beddome, Miss Hale, Miss Creighton, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Eleanor Smallman and a few others.

Among the attraction in the California section of the Agricultural building at the St. Louis Exposition just closed was a monster fruit cake, designed and made by a patriotic California woman. The cake weighed 81 pounds, and contained 41 varieties of fruit, most of them grown in the maker's own country. The cake was given a grand prize.

A very charming young girls' tea claimed Mrs. Magee, Albert street, as hostess on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Magee received in a handsome gown of black taffeta with overdress of black chiffon with touches of pink, and was assisted by her daughter, Miss Mabel Magee, who looked bright and pretty in a pale blue louisine with white lace. The tea room was delightful with the fragrance of flowers. Miss Frances Macbeth and Miss Allie Hyman poured tea and coffee at a table adorned with pink chiffon over pink silk, clusters of rose carnations and feathery ferns. Among the bevy of pretty girls noted during the progress of the tea were Miss Gladys Michie, the honor guest; Miss Geraldine Beddome, who looked radiant in white; Miss Marjorie Gibbons, in a smart gray cloth costume with chinchilla furs; Miss Peters, in a chic suit of dark blue and white; Miss Dorothy Bullen, Petrolea; Miss Mary Macfie, Miss MacLaren, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Jap Moore, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Norah Dann, Miss Nenone Carling.

Mrs. and Miss Hunt, Riverview, gave a very happy little tea on Monday afternoon in honor of the visitors in town. Mrs. Drake and Miss Annie Elliot, very charmingly performed the honors of the tea room, and were assisted by the Misses Nita Hunt, Mary and Helen Macfie and Nello Michie, the latter's charm of personality being added to by a most becoming gown of cream cloth with hat en suite. The drawing room and tea room were festive with huge clusters of the fall favorites, big white and yellow chrysanthemums. Among those who enjoyed the very delightful hour were Mrs. Frank Reid, Mrs. Beck, the Misses Laura and Allie Hyman, Miss Bridge, Miss Huntley, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Dorothy Bullen (Petrolea), Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Belton, Miss Beddome, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Maud McKenzie, Miss Maud Somerville, Misses Lorna and Helen Gibbons and Miss Keeley, Detroit.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. N. Wood, Wolfe street, was the bright hostess of a charming little thimble tea on Wednesday afternoon last.

"In visiting the music halls of London, when I was abroad last summer," remarked a society dame the other day, "I noticed that the best talent was American. It seemed a little surprising at the Alhambra to pay sixpence for a theater programme. One of the diverting features abroad is the endless succession of small charges for what in Canada we pay for in a lump sum."

Mrs. Richard Bayly, Albert street, gave a delightful six-hand euchre on Tuesday afternoon. Among the thirty guests at the five tables were noted Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Piper, Mrs. Ben Bayly, Mrs. Wishart, Mrs. R. K. Cowan, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. MacCallum (Asylum), Mrs. Duffield, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. C. B. Hunt, Mrs. Mortimore, Mrs. Masuret, Miss Pope, Miss Emery, Miss Boddy, Miss MacWhinney, Miss Somerville and others.

Mrs. Frank Mackelcan, of Toronto, and Mr. W. H. Hewlett are coming up from Hamilton to take part in a concert on Tuesday evening.

The Hon. Charles S. Hyman has taken a residence in Cartier street, Ottawa, for the winter. Mrs. Hyman will leave Idlewyld about Jan. 7 for Ottawa, where she will spend a couple of months. There are delightful prospects in view, for I hear there are to be several house parties during the season at the Ottawa mansion. The Misses Gibbons are to be the guests of Mrs. Hyman during January.

Captain and Lady Marjorie Sinclair gave a large at home recently in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Dundee. At one end of the room the splendid gifts of Forfarshire friends were exhibited, and Lady Majorie wore on her brown silk dress the wonderful chain of Klondike gold and Canadian stones presented by the women of Canada.

Miss Eleanor Smallman was the raison d'etre of a bright little gathering for bridge at Merriville on Tuesday evening, of which Mrs. Hunt was hostess. Those who played at the two tables were Miss Smallman, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Nello Michie, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Raikes, Mr. Meredith and Mr. Leonard Tilley.

Miss Creighton was the bright raison d'etre of a charming little tea early this week, given by Miss Jessie Hale, at which the guests were Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Mr. Lorne Becher, Mr. Innes Carling, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Campbell Becher, Dr. Becher and Mr. George Gunn.

Mrs. James Kerrigan has invited a few friends for afternoon tea in order that they may have a pleasant opportunity of wishing Miss Eleanor Smallman bon voyage and a safe return.

Mrs. John Cameron, 474 Ridout street, will receive on first and third Fridays, instead of every Friday, as formerly.

The Misses Peters, Carling, Freida Puddicombe, Gibbons and a few others have received invitations to the grand military dance, to be given in the King Edward on Friday evening next, by the officers of Stanley Barracks.

Miss Irene Love, of this city, was among the number who enjoyed the dance of the University of Toronto Athletic Association on Wednesday evening, of which Lady Meredith, Mrs. Primrose and Mrs. Moss were the patronesses.

The Rev. E. H. Sawers, of Brucefield, spent a short visit in London this week whilst en route from attending the funeral of the Rev. Dr. Caven, in Toronto.

Miss Bridge, of London, England, who, during her long visit in London with her cousin, Mrs. Adam Beck, at Headley, has by her charming personality, made many friends and has been the raison d'etre of ever so many happy functions, was herself the hostess of a good-bye reception and dance at the Kennels last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Beck graciously chaperoned, and, although all regretted the near departure of Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley, the evening was one of perfect enjoyment. Some of the fortunate recipients of invitations were Dr. and Mrs. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Violet Crerar (Hamilton), the Misses Gibbons, Miss Huntley (London, England), the Misses Beddome, Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Hale, Miss Creighton, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss MacLaren, Miss Keeley, Miss Magee, Miss Peters, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Coulson, the Messrs. Becher, Hale, Carling, A. O. Graydon, Labatt, Geo. Macbeth, Meredith, Lieut. Walter Reid, and several others.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Evans (nee Leys) returned from their lune de miel on Thursday evening, and will reside at 473 Richmond street, where Mrs. Evans will receive on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of next week.

Mr. and Miss Harris, Eldon House, entertained at a very smart bridge party on Wednesday evening last. After the ever-engaging game, a dainty supper was served at the many small tables about midnight. To particularize among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harper, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smallman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Bridge and Miss Huntley (London, England), Miss Keeley (Walkerville), Miss Creighton (Brantford), Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Jessie Hale, Miss Shaw-Wood, Miss Westcott, Miss Gibbons, Miss Macbeth, Miss Dora Labatt, Mr. Coulson, Mr. Fred Macfie, Mr. Lorne Becher, Mr. A. O. Graydon, Mr. W. R. Meredith, Dr. George Wilson, Dr. Hogg, Mr. George Macbeth and Mr. Bethune.

Mrs. J. B. Campbell, 360 Dundas street, has issued invitations for an at home on Wednesday afternoon next from 4:30 to 7 o'clock.

The visit of Signor Alberta Jonas to London is being much looked forward to, both as a musical and social event, as he will in all probability accept the invitation of the Woman's Music Club, under whose patronage he visits London, to be present at their concert on Wednesday afternoon, a feature of which will be the selections by the ladies' orchestra, interspersed by several solos. The Alberta Jonas recital in the Auditorium, for which the subscribers' plan was opened this morning and the general plan on Monday morning, at 217 Dundas street, is much anticipated, heralded as he is as the most wonderful pianist of the day, whose beautiful interpretations hold his listeners spell-bound. The first number on the programme is from Frederic Chopin (a) Sonata in B flat inor; Allegro motto. Scherzo: Marche. Funebre. Presto; (b) Mazurkas in A minor, B flat major, C sharp minor; (c) Ballade in A flat major.

The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, Toronto, will give a "paper ball" on St. Valentine's Day (Feb. 14), in the King Edward. So many charming things are made out of the lovely crinkled paper nowadays that the effect will be beautiful. The patronesses are Mrs. Nordheimer, Mrs. MacMahon, Mrs. J. J. Davidson, Mrs. R. E. A. Land, Mrs. John Bruce, Mrs. A. Vankoughnet, Miss B. Macdonald and the executive committee.

Miss Jackie Creighton, of Brantford, who has been a very much admired visitor in London with Miss Hale, in Waterloo street, returned home today.

The Misses Nello and Gladys Michie leave town on Wednesday next to spend Christmas with their aunt, Mrs. Fraser, in Stratford. Miss Gladys Michie will be welcomed back to London after Christmas to continue her visit with Miss Geraldine Beddome.

A very pretty and quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's sisters, the Misses Wyllie, in Ailsa Craig, on Wednesday last, when Miss Jennie Wyllie became the bride of Mr. William Corbett, M. P., Winnipeg.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Frank Reid entertained a few friends at luncheon in honor of her guest, Miss Keleey, of Walkerville. The buffet was beautifully arranged with fragrant roses and covers were laid for Miss Keeley, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Marjorie Gibbons and Miss Nora Niven.

Mr. Geo. Macbeth, Mr. Charles Hunt and a few other popular young bachelors are giving a dinner party of eighteen covers at the Kennels this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reid and Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan are the chaperons invited, and the honor guests are Miss Eleanor Smallman, who is leaving very shortly to spend the winter in Egypt, and Miss Keeley, of Walkerville, Mrs. Frank Reid's visitor.

Miss Marjorie Gibbons gave a very merry little walking party out to the Kennels this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smallman chaperoned a theater party at the London Vaudeville on Thursday evening, given by Miss Eleanor Smallman, after which they enjoyed a recherche supper at Waverly. Mr. and Miss Harris, Miss Lorna Gibbons, Mr. Lorne Becher, Mr. Campbell Becher and Colonel Smith were the guests.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. S. Niven, in Colborne street, was hostess of a large reception yesterday afternoon, given in honor of the formal debut of her daughter, Miss Nora Niven. Palms and chrysanthemums added a festive note to the spacious home and Mrs. Thomas Baker and Mrs. Fritz Beck were delightfully charming tea-room assistants.

The largest and handsomest function of the week was the Tuscan Lodge dance in the Masonic Temple on Thursday evening, which was even more successful than any previous dance given by the lodge. The blue room, luxuriously furnished and artistically arranged with palms, was used as a reception room, where Mr. Walter Hungerford, the master of the Tuscan Lodge, welcomed the guests with a very happy little speech. The handsome dancing salon was brilliantly illuminated and the full Italian orchestra, screened by a bank of palms, played an excellent programme of dances, which were enjoyed to the utmost. About midnight a splendidly-arranged supper was served, after which the dance programme was finished. The gowns worn were exceptionally lovely. Mrs. Hungerford wore a much-admired gown of sheer white satin with pleated chiffon, and carried a cluster of pink roses; Mrs. Adam Beck wore a handsome white silk with heavy lace overdress; Mrs. E. Manigault was in a rich black velvet; Miss Bridge, a very beautiful gown of real maltese black lace over white taffeta; Mrs. Robert Ellis had on black silk with overdress of net; Mrs. Duncan Ross, of Strathroy, pink brocaded silk with real lace; Miss Dorothy Bullen, Petrolea, wore a very becoming black silk gown; Miss Robertson, St. John, N. B., cream muslin dotted with pink; Miss Mary Macfie, a pretty pink silk frock; Miss Allie Hyman, pale blue mousseline de soie; Miss Dora Labatt, a handsome black sequined costume; Miss Nina Gale, Toronto, pink crepe de chine with ruchings of pink chiffon and lace garnitures; Mrs. C. B. Hunt, black and white foulard; Miss Nita Hunt, a dainty pink chiffon silk; Miss Edith Scatcherd, black crepe de Paris, honeycombed and trimmed with jet; Miss Madge Smith, a remarkably pretty gown of white dotted Swiss over orange taffeta; Miss Rowland, pale blue mousseline de soie. Among the many noted were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blackburn, Miss Mary Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Ross (Strathroy), Major Layborn, Dr. Piper, Messrs. Charles Hunt, Gordon Hunt, Bray (Chatham), Ernest Smith, Marshall Graydon, J. Labatt, J. I. Carling, Cameron, Hodgetts, Leonard Tilley, W. Dann, Arthur Mortimore, K. Smith, Manigault, P. W. D. Broderick, MacWhinney, W. A. Young, Fred Macfie and ever so many others.

Mrs. Will Masuret's friends will be glad to know that she has returned home much improved in health, after two months spent at St. Joseph's Hospital, where she took the rest cure.

AT HOME DAYS.

Mrs. Charles S. Hyman, Idlewyld, Thursdays.
Mrs. James Magee, Albert street, Wednesdays.
Mrs. George B. Gerrard, Bank of British North America, Fridays.
Mrs. James Kerrigan, Hyman street, first and third Fridays.
Mrs. Fred Harper, Colborne street, Tuesdays.
Mrs. MacLaren, Queen's avenue, Tuesdays.
Mrs. W. T. Edge, Queen's avenue, Tuesdays.
Mrs. S. J. Lambe, Waterloo street, Fridays.
Mrs. Robert Ellis, Queen's avenue, Tuesdays.
Mrs. Geo. A. Somerville, Ridout street south, Thursdays.
Mrs. George C. Gibbons, Lornehurst, Wednesdays.
Mrs. Herbert Gates, Albert street, Wednesdays.

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A Sermon for Sunday--Love and Life

BY DR. R. A. WHITE.

The greatest of these is Love.—I. Corinthians, xiii., 13.

Life moves under a variety of impulses. Many dynamic forces mingle in apparent confusion in every act and thought of our being. Any attempt, therefore, to define one motive as predominatingly superior to another, or to seek to measure the activities of life by one or more motives to the exclusion of all others, is an injustice to the truth of our human nature. Life is a unity in diversity, and only the impact of the totality of human motives and impulses explains life as it really is.

Remembering this, we are still permitted to select from the mass of human impulses and motives those which seem to predominate. Generally speaking, the dynamic forces of life fall into three great classes or impulses—fear, ambition, and love. Now we are told in the ancient book that the greatest of these virtues is love. We can easily agree with the book. Fear and amgitions have played and still play an important part in the drama of life. But neither apart nor together do they yield the supremest results.

Love has ever completed and sanctified whatever ambition or fear wrought which was worthy. Fear sent the ancient Venetians to build their first rude huts on the restless bosom of the Adriatic, but love created the matchless architecture of Torcella and Murano. Fear and ambition chained the shifting sands of the sea with deep driven piles and bordered the sea-swept isles with stately palaces. But love reared St. Mark's—set it with priceless columns of porphyry and alabaster, filled its domes with deathless mosaics, its spandrils with richest traceries, and crowned its gables with gentle angels.

Fear and ambition set ancient Florence within ramparts of invulnerable stone, but love created the masterpieces of Angelo, the singing boys of Della Robbia, the Gothic shaft of immortal Giotto, and the heavenly dome of Brunelleschi. Ambition and no little of malice winged the stilette like the verse of a Dante, but the longing and love of a homesick exile gave them immortality and a universal message. No really enduring creation of the highest order exists except love has been the master hand in its creation.

The hope or the modern home is love. Fear never made a home. Show me a home governed by fear and you show me a home barren and cheerless as the winter hearth under gray winter skies. Show me a home ruled by love and you show me a home soft as a summer dream, beautiful as sunset skies, lovelier and sweeter than a summer twilight when the birds twitter their soft good-night and the departing day hangs poised on the rim of night.

Fear never made an abiding church or religion. Love alone makes religion inspirational. Fear or ambition never made a really great religious leader. Love tips the tongue with persuasive eloquence and fashions the stuff that religious heroes and martyrs are made of. Love alone is the measure of events. Is a thing right or wrong? Does love sit supreme at the heart of the deed is the searching counter-question.

Is war ever justifiable? We are in the midst of war. Titanic forces are massing for war. Grim, savage faces leer upon us from behind our Christian pretensions of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Behind the priest stands half concealed the armed soldier. Ill-concealed by the temple of religion stands the grim lines and embattlements of war. The smoke of cannon in the far east obscures the smoke of incense from the altars of religion. Followers of the gentle Nazarene let loose the hounds of war the earth over, and with pious prayers to the god of battle feed countless cannons with the choicest sons of battle-frenzied nations.

Is war ever justified? Is it, can it ever be, Christian to fight? Lay the measure of love upon the question. Is war waged from pure love of country, in defense of home and fireside, to strike the shackles from limbs that are bound, to set the face of the slave toward freedom's holy light? Then war, I should say, is justified. For love can be fierce and dauntless and demand the sacrifice of life in certain great crises of human history when the welfare and rights of people are at a hazard and weakness writhes helpless under the feet of tyranny.

Life itself is a struggle and a battle, and the rightfulness or wrongfulness of it all is measured by the motives which inspire, by the better things won for mankind.

And once more the measure of men is love. Has a great hero been a lover of men? Has he toiled for them, died for them? Then his benign face shines upon us from the fading years. Generations come and go, each loving tenderly the lover of men. Why does Jesus hold so lastingly a place in the world's memory? Chiefly because the one universal and undying virtue with which believer and unbeliever have alike invested him is the virtue of love. Compared to Plato he was ignorant, his death was no more sublime than the death of Socrates. Yet Plato is a syllogism. Socrates a fragrant memory, Jesus an inspiration. Jesus was one of the supremest embodiments of love the world has witnessed. Other great men the world remembers.

Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon. The world will not forget these. They scarred it too deeply, they wounded it too sore, and, withal, benefited it no little without doubt. They were earthquakes and the tremor of their convulsions has not yet died out of the affairs of men. They were volcanoes, and the light of their deeds still crimson the skies of history. They are curiosities, but not inspirations.

Never a study of Caesar or Napoleon sent a soul headlong toward some great deed of selfishness. When men want inspiration, courage to sacrifice and suffer, they seek the companionship of those who have loved. It is not Solomon or David whose light illumines with rarest splendor the history of incomparable Israel, but

Of Interest to Women

One of the most notable changes in modern thought is the attitude assumed now on the subject of feminine beauty. It used to be that when one sighed for the curly hair, the straight nose and the rosebud mouth of the little girl across the way, one's mother assured one that "handsome is as handsome does"; that beauty was a delusion and a snare; that pretty girls were never clever; and that, in short, in everything except looks, the pretty girl was hopelessly handicapped.

It didn't console us at all and we rebelliously murmured "Well, I don't care, anyhow. I'd rather be pretty than pass examinations. Everybody likes pretty people."

Nowadays, we have changed all that and the new-fashioned mothers teaches her daughter that she can be beautiful and yet have brains, and that it is a duty to look as sweet and pretty as she can, for she realizes that beauty is as useful as any other quality, and that when the Lord created such a very beautiful world, he did not intend the highest orders of his creation to be out of his beauty scheme.

Mothers ought to realize this, and one of the first planks in their beauty platform should be the negative idea of not telling the child of her lack of beauty.

Once a very pretty girl said to me: "My whole childhood was made miserable by my parents' criticism of my large mouth. When strangers said 'What a pretty little girl,' they retorted 'Yes, but look at her mouth. No one would be pretty with a mouth like that.' I suppose they did not want me to be vain, but they drove me into being so morbidly sensitive about my mouth that I couldn't bear to have people look at me."

Her's is not the only childish heart that has been made miserable by "teasing" of that character. Don't be afraid to tell your children of their good points. Why not bring them up to appreciate and make the most of those good points. If a child has pretty hair, teach her to brush it and comb it and take care of it.

She will take things as a matter of course then, and will not think of being vain over an ordinary asset of that sort. Belittling her appearance will only make her self-conscious, morbid and awkward. Tell her that she is pretty, and show her that God gave her beauty as another of his gifts, to be valued and prized and taken care of and to be thankful for.

The little girl who learns to wash her hands, brush her teeth and keep her "pinny" clean is on the high road of a sweet, clean womanhood with mended gloves and skirt bindings, polished shoes and brushed skirts.

When the little girl reaches the place "where the brook and river meet, womanhood and childhood fleet," she becomes more than ever interested in her mirror and very justly so. Don't chide her for vanity, but guide her into the route of sane cleanliness. Show her that to be sweet and clean and neat is much more important than to have cheap and tawdry finery.

Teach her to be beautiful by intelligence. Many women with beautiful hair arrange it so badly that all the beauty is lost, while some girls have litle wisps of hair, and, by expending a little thought and care on it, contrive to have it look very beautiful indeed.

Similarly with clothes, money is not the only requisite to be well-dressed, for often the woman with money makes a perfect show of herself by her bad taste in dressing, while the little woman who makes her own clothes, manages to look like a dream. It's all a matter of thought and brains.

Teach her to keep her body beautiful by keeping it clean, internally and externally. Most women don't take enough baths. If you know the luxury of a tepid bath first thing in the morning, you would never be without that very cheap luxury.

Teach her to drink all the cold water she can and to eat all the fresh fruit she can. Get her into the habit of eating an apple or an orange before she eats anything else in the morning. Make her eat only the plain, wholesome things, rather than the charlotte russes of appetite.

Show her how to breathe from the diaphragm, and so keep her lungs well aired. Teach her that brisk walking in the fresh air on country roads is worth all the beauty washes in existence. Dress her simply; don't curl and crimp and frizz her hair, but show her that simplicity is the thing for young girls. Teach her to enjoy good music and good books, and how can you fail to have a daughter to be proud of?

Fan

TAILORED WAISTS

Shirt waists are still as high in favor as ever, either to wear with the increasingly popular coat suit or with a skirt to match. The girl who goes to business daily soon learns to look upon them as important features of her wardrobe, while her sister, who shops or leads the "life domestic," finds hers as important and as necessary.

The ugly sleeves with exaggerated pouches at the wrists are fast becoming things of the past, and the most varied sleeves imaginable are taking their places—sleeves almost plain (coat sleeve fashion), but with just a little graceful fullness at the shoulder, or with puffs and deep cuffs, with tucks introduced in true tailory ways.

The old idea of shirt waists—severe, plain things, and the idea that came later, as by a swinging of the pendulum, of elaborate waists, have both been superseded by a more conservative waist that adapts both characteristics in a most interesting way.

Fuss and frills were distinctly out of place on a business waist—so fuss and frills were abolished. Plain shirt waists were too prim to be pretty—they, too, were "given notice." And then, these wits, who had been so dictatorial, set to work to combine the two ideas.

The undertaking looked hopeless, but turned out in a most successful way. For the new shirt waists are the prettiest, most appropriate things in the world for the only occasions on which shirt waists should be worn.

Tucks and plaits and boxplaits are everywhere, but brought into the belts without much of the blouse effect that has characterized shirt waists until this year. Buttons and straps and pipings—even shirrings are introduced, though sparingly, as belonging to less severe styles. Everything that is tailory is good, but everything, too, must have style, and this is brought out in the little ways that perhaps one woman in ten notices.

A certain kind of cloth will look best tucked in little, fine tucks; another better with wide, flat plaits; another with a judicious combination of both; and it is this suiting the tucks or plaits to the material that gives a waist half its style. The other half lies between the cut and the material.

As to the materials—there are several changes. Instead of the heavy clothes (in plaid effects) that came out two years ago and lasted over well into last year have come cashmeres, mohairs, foule checks, panama cloths, serges with cloth finish—the heaviest of them all is no heavier than broadcloth weight.

Plain cloths and checks of varying sizes seem equally popular, with, for color combination, blue and green well in the lead. Blue and green checks in every size are goed and, like polka dots, every size spells style to a different woman. But, unlike most seasons, no particular size is in favor, unless it be a plaid made up of narrow stripes of green that cross at intervals of about an inch. And those tiny checks—so small as to be almost invisible—are pretty in the quaintest of ways.

Mohairs are developing. A couple of years ago they came out in plaids and indistinct weaves, and were given so hearty a reception that they became bolder and have put on new forms of beauty, coming out in little quiet novelties that show the wiry texture and the curious sheen of the stuff off exquisitely without taking at all from its conservatism.

And waistings! Dark or light or medium—they have been brought out in a hundred new ways, in light weight all-wool stuffs or mercerized vestings. But the woman in business chooses either all-white or the darker colorings, for, above all, she must be neat, and the lighter colors will show soil so easily with the hard wear they are sure to receive, though most of the waistings—wool or cotton—wash well.

Trimmings—on these tailored waists—are almost, as the French say "conspicuous by their absence." Yet anything in the way of trimming that is tailoring in itself, like braids and buttons and colorings, is used with good effect.

Men Dressmakers.

The originator of the idea was a genius. He had a thorough knowledge of women and made a fortune out of them, and left his name to his children. Strange stories are told of the reign of this worthy man over petticoat land, of his tyranny and his sway. His sons are lightly picking their way where he trod. Times have changed.

The modern dressmaker is a hybrid creature. He has the external appearance of a man, dresses in the frock coat and complimentary parts of masculine attire, and has the language and walk of a woman. He talks of mousseline de soie and empiecements, volants en forme, and gored skirts, and dreams of combinations of color and material. He is surrounded from morning till night with women, lives like a sultan among them and is naturally impregnated by their ideas.

His study is the sanctum of elegance; eighteenth-century engravings ornament the walls; the chairs and couches are covered with old silks in exquisite faintness; it is here he passes his fingers through his hair and composes. Such is popular tradition. In plain unvarnished fact he composes nothing. The embroideries, the weaver weaves, and the season's wares are brought before him. He selects the best patterns and makes them his property; those he rejects find their way into the magasins des nouveautes. Then commences the work, of his army of women. They design for these materials, and he selects again, taking perhaps a sleeve from one, a skirt from another; and thus he builds the models that the world comes to buy.

His vanity is passing strong. Is it his fault if he considers himself a god? He is the god of fashion, a sort of Buddha with twelve heads—the immortal twelve as they are worthy of being called. For are they of much less use to the country than the members of that august institution, the French Academy? The head of each firm is flattered and favored beyond the wildest imagination of the ordinary man. A minister or the president of the republic is more easily approached than the man dressmaker in his temple of art. I often think, as I watch M. Jean and M. Jacques in the midst of their workers, how I should like to see them at home.—Frances Keyzen's Paris Letter.

GRAND DUKE WHO CAN SEW

And Other Men Who Are Skillful in Use o Thread and Needle.

A flippant young man who was asked by an inquirer into truth whether his sex indulged in sewing answered that he had only heard of their prowess in that way in connection with wild oats.

But he was wrong. Many men sew with the domestic needle and thread, and sew well, too.

It is a curious and undoubtedly ascertained fact that when men do embrace occupations in which women are supposed exclusively to shine they excel in them. Take, as an instance, the man cook, whose skill in culinary matters is usually emphatic; consider the man nurse, whose gentleness and resource excel even the vaunted qualities of women in that direction; take the masculine designer of woman's dress, to whom no female can hold a candle.

Run through the various arts and crafts which are deemed distinctly feminine, and the same rule will be found to obtain.

Sailors are clever wielders of the needle, and the Hungarian shepherds, while they tend their flocks, are skillful embroiderers upon unbleached calico with red and blue ingrained cotton.

Many Scotsmen are capable knitters, and that there is a distinct vogue among Englishmen at this present time for fancy needlework the authorities at the Royal School of Art Needlework in South Kensington are ready to declare. For there they certainly sell work that is already designed and begun to male customers, and they have also had a man pupil in the school.

In royal circles the Grand Duke of Hesse is well-known as a most skillful embroiderer. His grand ducal highness is a good shot, but the pleasures of the chase are less alluring to him than the pursuit of music, of which he is a devotee, and that of the needle. It often happens that when he has an interesting piece of work on hand he will remain in his room at his tapestry frame hard at work by the hour. A favorite time with him for his embroidery is the early morning, and when he is engrossed in his pursuit he will even begin work before he dresses.

Men embroiderers do not play at work; they do not hem a piece in hand as women who are not devoted to the craft do, with which they can daily when the fancy seizes them and over which they can gossip in the drawing-room after dinner and before bridge begins. Victor Bowring-Hanbury, who recently married Mrs. Hanbury, the widow of the Minister of Agriculture, and took her name in addition to his own, is a most famous example of the exquisite skill men may attain in the gentle craft.

Before he was married Mr. Bowring-Hanbury made beautifully embroidered cushion covers for his mother's drawing-room.



QUITE ANOTHER THING.

"You must remember her. I introduced you at my 'At Home.'"
"You introduced me to so many people, how can I remember?"
"But she was wearing——" (Describes the costume minutely.)
"Oh, was that she? Of course, I remember her perfectly!"

A Thought or Two on Marriage.

BY REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

A correspondent signing himself "Thinker" writes as follows:

"I took a great interest in the marriage and divorce discussion in the American last winter. It is a subject upon which I have thought long and earnestly, and am thinking yet.

"It is a vital subject, perhaps the most vital of all, and upon its solution depends, in my opinion, the entire future of the country.

"With 60,000 divorces a year in the country, and the figure steadily growing, we may well pause to ask, 'What shall the harvest be?'

"My immediate object in writing you is to ask you if you will not be kind enough to give your readers an answer to these questions: What is marriage Is it for sentimental or for the upbuilding of a nobler humanity?"

I would say, to begin with, that "Thinker" must not try to get up a fight against sentiment. Without sentiment this would be a pretty gloomy old world. What sunshine is to the material world, sentiment is to the world of humanity. It is not only our light but our life.

Of the sentiment that is healthy and wholesome we cannot have too much. It is the foundation of all real, true humanity, for without sentiment humanity would not be human.

Primarily, marriage is the mating of the sexes; but from the viewpoint of the higher philosophy it is the union of one man and one woman in affection and faithfulness, and in the joy which is the natural fruit of such love and devotion.

Those who are thus harmoniously married are happy—and happiness is sentiment.

This is only to say that marriage is for love, for harmony, for happiness. Let it be clearly borne in mind that divorces are caused not by too much love, harmony and happiness, but by too little.

It is only the soul marriage that is able to laugh at the divorce demon. Above every other kind of marriage hangs the sword of Damocles.

Look around and learn how true this is. Go into many of the splendid homes on the boulevards and you will find marrying for beauty, or for money, or for style, or for social standing does not pay.

The fronts of these homes are magnificent, but inside are the closets that are filled with skeletons.

As to the question, "Is marriage designed for the rearing of a noble humanity?" we can only answer that such should be its design.

I am not prepared to say what the "design" of anything is; but I am going to have the courage of my convictions to the length of saying, boldly and without qualification, that the purpose of marriage should be the production of a "noble humanity."

And such would be its result, much oftener than is the case at present, provided parents would take the trouble to teach their sons and daughters how to marry.

Get the young people rightly mated and the marriage will be a happy one.

Parents should not, if they can help it, allow their sons and daughters to marry contrary to the Higher Law, which law is set forth in the words of the great Apostle, "And the greatest of these is love."

Whatever is born of love is bound to be good, beautiful and true. "Love is of God"—and God is perfection.

Marry sincerely, and you will thereby help to build up a "noble humanity."

It is your mock marriage, your marriage for money, for "society," for palaces on the boulevards, for something other than true affection, that keep the race from the beautiful development which by right belongs to it.

It is encouraging to know that there is even one person who is a "thinker" on this all-important subject, and if we were going to pray, our prayer would be for a rapid and amazing multiplication of those who should think, and think seriously and earnestly, along the same line.

For the Christmas Table.

Instead of using a candelabra for the center of the table cut off the top of a good-sized Christmas tree, choosing as symmetrical a shape as possible, and imbed it firmly in a block of wood. Put on as many colored candles as it will hold, and with pins fasten grains of popcorn everywhere they will stick. The tree will look as if covered with snowflakes. Tiny souvenirs for the guests can be wrapped, tied with red ribbon and suspended from the larger branches. Gold and silver tinsel, which can be purchased, should be thrown over the tree at the last. Cover the base with sprays of holly, concealing under it a "snapper" for each person. Have red ribbons radiating from the base to each plate. Just before announcing dinner light the candles. The result will be a dream of beauty. If there is chandelier over the table the top of the tree should almost touch it.

Fatalities From Diarrhea

Could often be avoided if Nerviline were used promptly. It is prepared specially for stomach and bowel troubles—acts swiftly and thoroughly—relief is immediate and the cure permanent. Doctors say no prescription could possibly be more efficient than Nerviline, which is a protection against cramps, colic, pain or gas in the stomach. For nearly 50 years all druggists have sold Nerviline in large 25-cent bottles.

TREATING CONSUMPTION.

By its direct action upon the stomach and digestive organs Angier's Emulsion perfects digestion and assimilation and naturally builds up the health and strength by providing the system with flesh and tissue—building material. It increases the power of disease-resistance, cures the cough makes the lungs sound and strong.

Read the Popular Magazine.

"Four-Track News" for December just out. Five cents a copy. For sale at all newsdealers.

MANY MILLIONS IN SALMON CROP

PACIFIC COAST OUTPUT IS PLACED AT $12,000,000 A YEAR—SINGULAR VARIATION.

Explanation Given by the Authorities of the Lean and Fat Periods—Dr. Jordan's Theory.

The crop of canned salmon on the Pacific coast is worth about $12,000,000 a year, and therefore that fish outranks all others in its direct value to mankind. The average crop is 3,500,000 cases of 48 cans each, or a total of 168,000,000 cans—an average of two to every inhabitants of the United States. An ordinary fish will fill four cans, hence the average annual pack represents about 42,000,000 fish.

This year's pack is a failure, as it is every year in which a President of the United States is elected. The returns are not all in yet, but the best judges estimate a total of only 2,250,000 cases, the smallest crop since 1896, which was also a presidential year.

It is also a remarkable fact that salmon run in the greatest abundance in the year in which the President of the United States is inaugurated. The year following the inauguration only a fair run is expected, while on the third year of the presidential term the fish are out in reasonably large quantities. During the period of presidential elections the fish are exceedingly shy and scarce. They are only seen in small schools, and keep out of the way of traps, nets and all fishing devices. Dr. Jordan, president of Leland Stanford University, who is a famous ichthyologist and ichthyophagus, says that, assuming the year of the inauguration, which is the big year, to yield 100 per cent, the next year may be expected to produce 50 per cent, the third year 65 per cent and the year of the election 35 per cent. This singular proposition is borne out by the statistics and is something more than a coincidence.

SALMON STATISTICS.

For example: Taking the last few presidential campaigns and inauguration years for purposes of illustration, we have the following figures:

	Cases.
1888—Presidential election	1,142,722
1889—Inauguration year	1,714,981
1892—Presidential election	1,325,979
1893—Inauguration year	2,870,470
1896—Presidental election	2,397,690
1897—Inauguration year	3,572,731
1900—Presidential election	2,994,485
1901—Inauguration year	5,040,961

The ratio of variation has prevailed as long as the oldest inhabitants can remember, and as far back as Indian traditions go. Next year a rousing big catch is expected, and the canners along the coast are making their preparations accordingly. Indeed, this phenomenon is so well understood that it enters into the calculations of dealers as well as packers, and they manage, if possible, to buy heavy reserve stocks in inauguration years, when prices are low on account of the supply, and hold them over in storage until the lean years bring higher figures. A few weeks ago in Bellingham, where the biggest salmon cannery in the world is to be found, I saw a mountain of canned salmon which has been accumulating since 1901 in the expectation that this would be a very lean year, and prices are higher than ever before. The crop of 1904 has been largely oversold; and the stocks in the hands of jobbers and wholesalers are pretty well exhausted already.

THE EXPLANATION.

The explanation of the lean and fat years as given by the highest authorities is as follows: All sockeye salmon go out into deep salt water when they are one year old and remain at the bottom of the sea for three years. When they are four years old, by some instinct which nature has implanted, they return to the river or the lake in which they were born to spawn and then die. Salmon never spawn more than once in their lives; they always spawn in fresh water, and when that function is performed they commit suicide with savage desperation. Their entire nature changes. They seem bent upon self-destruction, and after they have laid their eggs they often throw themselves out of the water upon the banks.

A theory, based upon these facts, is that generations ago a great flood at the spawning period of the year filled the rivers and the lakes along the Pacific coast and swept the spawn which the fish had left out into the ocean, so that very little of it was hatched.

This took place as far back as Indian traditions go, and the aborigines, having learned this phenomenon by experience, never set their nets on the fourth anniversary of that great tragedy. It so happened that the first presidential election in the United States took place on one of these lean years and has followed the cycle ever since. The year following, however, which happens to be the same as that on which we inaugurate our President, there is always an unusually large run, which carries with it the stragglers from the year before. This applies only to certain kinds of salmon—those which run in the summer months.

The Steelhead, which is almost the same as the Kennebec salmon, and those found in the rivers of Canada east run in the winter and are not affected by presidential elections. Nor is the royal chinook or king salmon, which runs in April; nor the cohoe or silver salmon; nor the log salmon, which run in October and November.

FIVE KINDS.

There are five kinds of salmon, and each has its own remarkable individuality. The king, or chinook salmon, is the largest species, averaging 22 pounds in weight, and often running as high as 80 pounds. It is of a bright silver color, with black spots on its back and tail, when young, but its color grows dull as its gets older. The flesh is red, firm and oily, and superior to that of any other salmon, but when the fish is four years old it begins to turn white, although the change in color seems to make no difference with the flavor. It spawns only in large rivers fed by snow, and gets as near to their sources as possible. In order to do so it is compelled to start on its journey as early as May 1. In the Yukon of Alaska it runs nearly 3,000 miles to spawn at Caribou Crossing, at the foot of Lake Bennet, where dead chinooks can be found lying where they committed suicide upon the banks. It also runs in large numbers in all of the other Alaskan rivers, and it follows the Columbia, the Sacramento and other southern rivers to their sources in the mountains. An average value of $2,000,000 of king salmon are caught and canned on the Columbia River every year, and $300,000 or $400,000 worth are shipped frozen to market.

The red salmon or sockeye has a very bright blue color on its sides and back, and a silver belly when it is young. Later it becomes a deep crimson and the head is a bright olive green. At all times the flesh is a brilliant red, firmer and drier than that of the king salmon, with almost as fine a flavor. The red salmon will average about eight pounds in weight when it is four years old. It never spawns except in a river with a gravel bottom just above where it flows into a lake.

Dr. Jordan says: "The red salmon never runs in a river which does not flow into a lake. The stream may be large or small. Fraser River is more than half a mile across, and the Boca de Quadra stream one may step across. It may be long or short. The Yukon is nearly 3,000 miles long, and the red salmon ascends to its lakes, 1,800 miles up stream. The Boca de Quadra, noted for its red salmon, flows out from its lake at a point within ten rods of the sea. Large or small, clear or turbid, a stream without a lake never carries red salmon. For this season, if not for others, it is unknown in the Sacramento, and in the Ketchicam, Skaguay, Dyea and other streams of Alaska which would be otherwise available."

PRICES OF SALMON.

Mr. Huntoon, manager of the Pacific American Fisheries Company, at Bellingham, tells me that the sockeyes in Puget Sound average about eight pounds in weight. They travel from twelve to fifteen miles a day, generally keeping close to the shore until they find their parent river. During a big year like 1901 they sell, big or little, for 12 cents each. Last year, which was a poor run, they were 22 cents. This summer they have been 30 cents apiece.

The silver salmon is a rather poor fish, and sells at low prices. When canned it is worth only about half as much as the red salmon. The humpback is still cheaper, but is regarded as a good for the poor who cannot afford the better grades, and is sold largely in the Southern States among the negroes, in Japan, China and other countries of the east, in the mining camps, to Indian traders, and a considerable quantity is shipped to Central and South America. The humpback salmon is quite as nutritive as the higher grades, but lacks the flavor. Dr. Jordan says that the dog salmon should not be canned at all, because it will not keep, but large quantities of it are put up by packers when no other fish are running in order to keep their plants in operation. The wholesale price of dog salmon is $1 60 per case of 48 cans, although it costs at least $2 to put up a case of fish. The tins cost 65 cents, the boxes 11 cents, the labels 5 cents, the labor 52 cents, the freight 30 cents per case of 48 cans, and other charges accordingly.

The humpback salmon is worth about $2 or $2 25 per case; the silver salmon from $2 60 to $2 75; the red salmon from $3 to $4 and the chinook from $3 50 to $5 50.

Those who want the best canned salmon should require their grocer to furnish them king salmon or sockeye.

The humpback salmon comes only every other year, and nobody seems to know why. It is a most extraordinary fish. As long as it is in salt water it is shapely and beautiful, but as soon as it strikes fresh water a hump begins to grow on its back, and then from five to ten days later, after it has cast its spawn, the hump sloughs off and the fish dies.

DR. JORDAN'S THEORY.

Fishermen believe that salmon always return to spawn and die at the very place where they were born. Scientists dispute this theory in detail, but are willing to admit that it is generally true. Dr. Jordan, for example, who, as I have told you, is the highest authority, says that nearly all salmon return to the region and, generally speaking, to the same stream in which they were spawned, although he declares that there is no reason to believe that the fish are aware of the fact. At the same time he admits that this subject is much in need of further investigation, and he is willing to change his opinion if convincing evidence is presented.

He explains that the lives of the salmon, between their first and fourth years, are spent in deep sea water, but they seldom go more than 30 or 40 miles from the mouth of the stream in which they were spawned. When it comes time for them to seek fresh water they naturally follow the coast to the nearest stream, and the chances are that they will find the one in which they happened to be hatched. "Undoubtedly," Dr. Jordan says, "many salmon ascend or try to ascend streams in which no salmon was ever hatched. In little brooks about Puget Sound, where the water is not three inches deep, are often found dead and dying salmon which have entered them for the purpose of spawning. It is said of the Russian River and other California rivers that their mouths in the time of low water in summer generally become entirely closed by sand bars, and that the salmon, in their eagerness to ascend them, frequently fling themselves entirely out of the water on the beach. But this does not prove that the salmon are guided by a marvelous geographical instinct which leads them to their parent river in spite of the fact that the river cannot be found. The waters of Russian River soak through the sand bars. The instinct of the salmon, I think, merely leads them to search for fresh waters."—William E. Curtis, in Washington Star.

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has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

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CURES:—Burns, scalds, bruises, cuts, sprains, wounds, lameness, soreness, neuralgia, rheumatism, sunburn, bites, stings.

STOPS:—Nose bleed, toothache, earache, bleeding lungs, hemorrhages, and all pains.

Sold only in sealed bottles under buff wrapper.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.



Washing Proves

There's only one real test of unshrinkable underwear—the wash tub. Two or three hard rubbings will soon shorten the usual so-called "unshrinkable" underwear. That's why the directions for washing are so elaborate—why there are so many "ifs" and "don'ts."

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

is absolutely unshrinkable. The wash tub proves it. Your dealer guarantees this to you—and we back up that guarantee to him. We know it won't shrink because it can't shrink. Our special process takes out the shrink before the garments are cut. Even then, each one is tested by washing.

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Japanese Catarrh Cure

Just reason it out for yourself. You can't cure Catarrh of the nose by taking medicine that goes into the stomach. **Japanese Catarrh Cure** goes up the nostrils. It is a powerful antiseptic, aromatic and pleasant. When the pomade is in the nose, every breath you take carries the healing, soothing medication to every part of the diseased membrane. Now, isn't that the logical treatment? And Japanese Catarrh Cure proves the logic by never failing to cure catarrh, even in its worst form.

"I was troubled with catarrh for years. My head ached, my nose was stopped up; there was a constant dropping in my throat. I was forever hawking and spitting. I used everything—powders, washes, etc., but Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only remedy that ever gave me more than temporary relief, and has absolutely cured me."—R. D. ATKINSON, Advocates Harbor, N. S.

It is without an equal, and stands to-day as the only cure for Catarrh in Canada. At all druggists, 50c.

The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Ltd., Toronto, Can.

INTENSE JEALOUSY AND RIVALRY BETWEEN SYDNEY AND MELBOURNE

The Two Great Australian Cities Compared---Their English and American Characteristics---National Holiday for a Horse Race.

[Advertiser's Special Correspondence.]

Melbourne, Victoria, Oct. 31.—In Australia there is a vulgar saying that "Man made Melbourne, but the Lord made Sydney." That is just a vivacious and perhaps a somewhat impious way of expressing in epigram the simple truth that the charms of Melbourne are artificial, while those of Sydney are natural. Needless to say, the epigram was coined by a Sydney man.

In spite of this tainted origin, there is a great deal of truth in it. Yet this quotation would not make many friends for you in Melbourne. Melbourne and Sydney, the great rival cities of Australia, are as jealous of each other as any two neigboring county towns in Canada. The rivalry is far greater than the rivalry between Toronto and Montreal, Vancouver and Victoria. Strife, envy, competition and satire flourish between them. Each one vies with the other in native comeliness, in business, in sport, and in politics. As the two commercial and social centers of the continent, either Sydney or Melbourne would have been the natural political center of the new Commonwealth—but their mutual jealousies prevented either from becoming the federal capital. Both struggled for the honor, and both were forced to content themselves with the jaundiced consolation that the ambitions of a presumptious rival had been frustrated. This is just one example of the petty jealousy between two great cities that might well be proud to have one another as neighbors. Their quarrel is notorious. But I think an unprejudiced judge would be bound to admit that nature has been more lavish in showering her charms upon Sydney.

But if Sydney is the finer city during 355 days of the year, Melbourne must certainly be given the premier place for the other ten days and a quarter. Today, Melbourne would brook no rival. Tomorrow the great race for the Melbourne cup will be run at Flemington in the sight of all the elite of the continent. The state governors from all the colonies are here—from New Zealand, more than 1,500 miles to the east, and from West Australia, more than 1,500 miles to the west. A few come from America, several from England, and a host from the other colonies, to see the greatest horse race of the world. Every club and every hotel is full, and all Melbourne is agog with gaiety and excitement. Six or seven hundred thousand heads will lay themselves down on the pillow tonight in the hope that they may dream a dream that will enable them to pick tomorrow's winner. Tonight, everybody is happy, eager, confident—tomorrow, at least half of them will be sorry, dejected, deadbroke. But meanwhile you see Melbourne at its best.

NAMED AFTER LORD MELBOURNE

It is hard to believe that 70 years ago the site of this splendid city was a wilderness. It was not founded until 1836, and was then named after the hard-swearing old Whig who was premier of Great Britain at the time. It was Lord Melbourne whom Sydney Smith, the witty dean of St. Paul's, interrupted with the impatient exclamation, "Yes, yes, my lord, let us take it for granted that everything and everyone is damned, and come to the point." When the favorite is beaten tomorrow, one's memory may possibly be carried back to those brave old days. But Lord Melbourne, though little of an Imperialist in his day, would certainly have reason to be proud, could he see now the city that bears his name. Its first official census was taken on June 20 of that year, exactly a year before the accession of Queen Victoria. At that date it comprised three weather-board shacks, two slate shanties and eight turf huts. Today it is a city spreading over nearly 100,000 acres and containing half a million souls.

Melbourne is situated on the banks of the Yarra-Yarra, just as it empties into Port Phillip Bay. Small as it is, and unpleasantly fragrant at times, the Yarra is an attractive stream as it flows through the beautiful domain where the Governor-General's mansion stands. Along its banks there are beautiful drives, and rows of boat houses. On Sunday afternoon the sloping lawn to the water's edge is covered with little groups of men and women listening to dozens of inglorious Demosthenes holding forth on the most outlandish topics in politics, religion or moral philosophy. It is the Hyde Park of Melbourne. In local slang, the Yarra-bank Orator means a man that has some hobby for which he noisily claims the public attention.

Above, the Yarra grows prettier as it contracts between the narrow banks of its native bush. Below, it empties into Port Phillip Bay—a substantial sheet of water, eight hundred square miles in extent. Forty miles down the bay its waters communicate with the ocean through the narrow channel where the R. M. S. Australia was wrecked a few months ago. Forty-five miles across, in a southwesterly direction, lies the sleepy city of Geelong. This, with its 18,000 people, may be considered almost a suburb of the Victorian capital. At one time, before it fell asleep, it had daydreams about becoming the colonial metropolis.

Although Melbourne itself is a mere youngster as cities go, it has had its ups and downs. In the eighties, it grew with immense rapidity, easily outstripping the older city of Sydney. But in 1887 came the great Melbourne land boom—and next year it burst. Many leading men in Melbourne have been kept busy ever since, paying off indebtedness incurred during that black year. It was a staggering blow to Melbourne, from which she has not yet fully recovered. To this day you will find in the suburbs immense mansions that you can get for a rental little larger than what you would pay for an ordinary ten or twelve roomed house. These are the relics of the boom.

A CITY OF PALACES.

It is the boast of Melbourne that no city of its size in the world has as fine public buildings. We have never yet met a man so well traveled that he can deny that the boast is justified. And Melbourne does not hide its architectural light under a bushel, as Sydney is apt to do. In Sydney you may turn suddenly round a dirty little corner and find yourself face to face with a magnificent pile of government masonry that cost hundreds of thousands sterling. In Melbourne they set their public buildings in conspicuous places. Parliament House, standing at the head of Bourke street, has cost £500,000 already, and will cost another £500,000 before it is finished. The treasury buildings, at the head of Collins street, cost another hundred thousand. The law courts cost £350,000; the exhibition buildings, £250,000; Government House, £150,000; and it is expected that the group of buildings for the public library, the art gallery and the museum, standing as they do in a five-acre block, will cost at least £2,000,000 by the time they are completed. These are but a few of the public buildings of Melbourne. It is little wonder that they are a great source of civic pride.

Mark Twain summed up the difference between Sydney and Melbourne very well when he said that Sydney was an English city with American trimmings, and Melbourne an American city with English trimmings. You see English trimmings in the shop signs announcing Pastry Cooks, Drapers, Fell-Mongers, Farriers, Joiners, Mercers, Gold-smiths, Dry-salters, Registry Offices and Public Houses. The public houses themselves, with their barmaids, are probably some of the English trimmings noted by the American humorist; so, too, with the red postal pillars, and a dozen other little souvenirs of the old country. And then in every shop window you see the goods marked, not in dollars and cents, but in pounds, shillings and pence. In spite of all this, Melbourne has not the host of hanson cabs or the two storied omnibuses that give to Sydney such an English air at times.

The streets in Melbourne are certainly American. They are in marked contrast to the streets of Sydney. Landing at the main railway station, you look up Bourke street to the houses of parliament, and up Collins street to the treasury buildings, a mile away, and review your travels in vain for a memory of any other two streets to match them. These streets are to Melbourne what the harbor is to Sydney—a source of patriotic pride and boundless boasting. In the naming of them they have done honor to the memory of many famous makers of early Australian history—Swanson and Latrobe, Bourke and Lonsdale, Collins and Russell, Spencer and Flinders.

Strangely enough, the most important street of them all is called "The Lane." When the city was laid out, its founders adopted the principle of wide parallel streets, alternating with lanes upon which the buildings of the main streets would back. These lanes were called "Little Streets." Thus in Melbourne proper, beginning at the Yarra, you come in orde to Flinders street, and Little Flinders street, Collins street and Little Collins street, Bourke street and Little Bourke street, Londsdale street and Little Lonsdale street. In time, when property rose, these "Little streets" became much more than a right-of-way to a procession of back doors. Little Flinders street, especially, became the home of the great wholesale houses. There you will find today the wealthiest names in Australia. In the language of the newspapers, "The Lane" is synonomous with the highest financial interests of the continent.

In a city so well laid out it is very easy to get about. In its tram service and its cab service it is far behind Sydney, but then Sydney is specially blessed in these respects. The Government there own all the tram system, and penny fares are the rule. Here in Melbourne the trams are run by a private corporation—and you pay threepence. Here it is the cable system, not the electric. But in both Sydney and Melbourne, the trams are supplemented by suburban railway lines. The trains



A TELEPHONIC DANGER.

Paterfamilias (who has just rung up the call-office, and has attention diverted by his little daughter)—Hullo, dear, coming to kiss me good-night?

Voice of lady telephone clerk (severely)—I beg your pardon?—London Punch.

on them run every ten, twenty, or thirty minutes, and they seem to get the bulk of the traffic. They tell a good story, by the way, about a couple of Australians who were traveling in the State of New York. A boastful Yankee was trying to impress the visitors with the magnitude of American railways. "Why, do you know," he cried, "that we have got four parallel tracks all the way from New York to Albany!" "That's nothing," replied the first Australian, "my friend here will tell you that we have six parallel tracks all the way from Melbourne to Richmond City." The statement was absolutely true. The Yankee was bound to retire crest-fallen, because his knowledge of Australian geography was too meager to tell him that Richmond City was the main suburb of Melbourne, not more than a mile or two from the center of the postoffice.

MELBOURNE'S ADVANTAGES.

The American air of Melbourne, however, is due to something more than its streets. People there have a little of the American style about them. The climate, being cooler, is not half so wearing as the muggy heat of Sydney. Women look fresher and men have greater energy. This shows itself, even in the dress. The cut of a Melbourne coat smacks less of London and more of New York. But in Sydney they pay comparatively little attention to dress. The men who habitually wear silk hats might almost be counted on your fingers. In Melbourne a topper adorns the head of nearly every man who considers himself anything socially, commercially or professionally. Catch a glimpse of a silk hat coming down the street in Sydney, and the chances are that, on closer view, you will find it belongs to a Melbourne friend of yours, over on a visit.

And Melbourne people take the same pride in their city's appearance as they do in their own. The streets are clean, the parks are spacious and smiling. The natural advantages of the city are so small that the most is made of every little beauty spot. And the chief beauty spot today is the Flemington race course. The grass is at its greenest, and roses are blooming everywhere. Tomorrow the lawn will be crowded with the most fashionable people on this side of the world. Opposite, the hill will be even more densely crowded by the men and women who count a horse far above the noblest works of man's creation. Tomorrow everyone in Melbourne will be there who can be there, for all business is suspended while the Melbourne cup is run. It is a public holiday—the national holiday of Australia.

BURRISS GAHAN.

Great Women of Modern History

CATHERINE THE GREAT.

Catherine II., Empress of Russia, in many respects deserves the title "the great," which historians often give her. She was great in her physical beauty. She was a great civil ruler. She was a great diplomatist. She was a great war minister. She had the heart and mind of a man in the body of a woman. She was Charles II. and Peter the Great in Petticoats.

Catherine was a full-blood German. Her father was Christian August, who became, after her birth, reigning prince of Anhalt-Zerbst, and her mother was a princess of Holstein-Gottorp. Having been chosen to be wife of the future Czar Peter III. she was taken by her mother, who had given her a severe, even harsh, but thorough education, to Russia, where she was a imitted to the Greek Church, and married to Peter in 1745. Peter was a drunken fool, who amused himself by drilling dogs and rats in military evolutions and persisted in making his wife his confidante in the ceaseless intrigues he carried on with all classes of women. Catherine—intelligent, handsome, high-spirited, ambitious, passionate—sought consolation for her husband's imbecility and faithlessness in the arms of others She hoped, nevertheless, to become the real autocrat of Russia when Peter ascended the throne, and did her best to keep her influence over him. Meantime she studied the language, history, institutions, and manners of her adopted country with tireless assiduity.

Peter became Czar in 1762. He and Catherine had drifted so far apart ere this that it soon became evident either he or she must fall. He insulted her beyond forgiveness by compelling her publicly to decorate his ugly mistress, Countess Woronzoff, with the order of St. Catherine. It leaked out that he meant to divorce her and set the Countess Woronzoff on the throne. Early the morning of July 9, 1762, Alexis Orloff, brother of her lover, Gregory Orloff, awakened Catherine in the palace of Peterhoff, whither she had been banished, and told her she must strike quickly if she would save herself. She hastened to St. Petersburg, going part of the way in a peasant's cart. Here she was met by Gregory Orloff and several other conspirators. The guards rose in her behalf, the priests anointed her regent in the name of her son, afterwards Czar Paul I., and Peter was banished off to Ropscha, where the Orloffs tried to poison him, and finally strangled him to death with their own hands.

Catherine had no mind to be regent. Despite her German blood and birth she brushed her son's claims aside and made herself Empress. She tried every way, however, to make her subjects forget she was a foreigner. She piqued herself on being in all things a Russian Empress, and jocosely bade her surgeon take away her last drop of German blood. Immediately on seizing the throne she broke off the alliance between Russia and Germany which had been made by Peter III. and Frederick the Great. She later renewed this alliance, but she always pursued a vigorous and unscrupulous policy of Russian aggrandizement. By intrigue she added Courland to the Russian empire. Her armies beat the Turks by land and sea in two wars and seized large portions of the Porte's territories. She appropriated two-thirds of Poland. When she died the frontiers of the empire reached to the Niemen, the Dneister, and the Black Sea. None of its rulers had so far extended its boundaries since Ivan the Great in the fifteenth century. Catherine imbued her indomitable and aggressive courage. "The Romans," she wrote her generals, "did not concern themselves with the number of their enemies; they only asked: 'Where are they?' Acting on this hint Galitsyne, with 30,000 men, beat 100,000 Turks, and Roumanstof, with 17,000, overthrew 150,000 Turks. Catherine supressed domestic insurrection against her rule with the same energy as she pushed her projects abroad.

The Empress was for a time much under the influence of the French philosophers of the eighteenth century. She was fascinated by the writings of Montesquieu. She endured the insolence of Diderot. She long corresponded with Voltaire. She invited d'Alembert to finish the "Encyclopedie" in St. Petersburg. Inspired by their attempted as Peter the Great had already done, to make radical reforms in the Russian Government. She improved the administration of justice, secularized church property, and assembled a codifying commission representing all the races and orders of the empire, which made some progress towards bringing order out of the chaos of Russian law.

In the midst of her hardest labors Catherine could always find time for pleasure. The morality of Russian society was at a low level and the Empress' influence and example did not raise it. She was not an ungrateful coquette. When she wearied of a favorite she did not heartlessly pitch him over, but retired him with a palace and a fortune. She spent $100,000,000 providing for her superannuated paramours.

The most famous and iniquitous act of Catherine's reign was the partition of Poland. This unhappy country had been torn for centuries with internal strife and fell an easy prey to the spoiler. In 1763 Catherine got her old lover, Poniatowski, elected Poland's king. She later interfered in its affairs professedly to protect its Greek Catholics but really to prolong its anarchy. Frederick the Great first suggested the partial dismemberment which took place in 1772. Although the Poles effected wholesome reforms in their government, the nighboring powers, under Catherine's lead, seized more of their territory in 1793. The Poles rose desperately under the brave and gallant Kosciusko. They were crushed and their country underwent in 1795 a third and final partition. Russia got the lion's share—about two-thirds—of its territory. Prussia and Austria got the rest. Catherine must bear most of the stigma of this infamous crime.

In 1787 Catherine began to dream of driving the Turks from Europe and re-establishing the Greek Empire. She made a splendid progress to Kherson, all along the road to which Potemkin, at enormous expense, had extemporarized artificial farms, villages and flourishing towns to show her how prosperous her recent conquests were. But towards the end of her reign the exhaustion to which her immense expenditures had reduced her empire, and the dangerous sentiments the French revolution spread among her people, warned her that she had enough business at home to keep her hands full. The friend of Diderot and correspondent of Voltaire rapidly learned to hate the reforming doctrines they had taught and she had once accepted. Nov. 16 she was seized with apoplexy. She died next day after suffering terribly thirty hours.—S. O. D., in Chicago Tribune.

ADVANCES THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN 1904

COMPARATIVELY SPEAKING THE WORLD HAS DONE WELL.

The slow and steady rumble of time still sounds in our ears and warns us that the days of 1904 are drawing to a close. Soon, too soon, the tale will be told. The peoples of the world must answer in eternity for another year of opportunity.

There has been much sunshine this year. Glancing round the broad surface of the earth, and considering the happenings, one must confess to a feeling of optimism. True, the Russians and the Japanese have been creating numberless widows and orphans, and carrying on as bloody and as inhuman a conflict as has been since the world began, but such things must be for yet a little while. Down in Central Africa the King of the Belgians still tortures and enslaves the black races of the Congo Free State—and no nation dares to say him may. There are small wars here and there where the audacious white races slowly force their way through robbery to possession. Yet, compared with other years, the world has behaved itself fairly well.

The continent of North America continues to make progress — greater progress, indeed, than any other part of the world in industry, in invention, in commerce, in education, in knowledge, and in, perhaps, morality. The ships from the North American ports are steadily increasing in number, and whereas they once went only west, they now go west and east. The currents of trade from Europe to Asia once set overland via the valley of the Volga, still later via the Mediterranean and the Red Sea; today some of those currents flow across the Atlantic, the North American continent and the Pacific. Europe joins hands with Asia by means of the North American railways.

Electrical developmest proceeds in its wonderfully majestic way. The great water-powers are being steadily harnessed, and North America is becoming a fairyland of comfort and light. The motor car flashes along the roadways, indicating fresh possibilities in transportation and pleasure. The farmer takes the electric cars to town for his morning paper, or telephones for his roast of fresh beef. The men of New York converse with those of Chicago, Toronto and Montreal without leaving their comfortable office chairs.

The fruitful lands of this continent are being brought under the persistent attention of the man who sees wheat growing yellow even in his dreams. The arable lands of the Northern Mississippi Valley have been filled up, the human tide flows further north, from the Land of the Great Eagle to the Land of the Little Beaver. The old, old emigrations are being rehearsed for the benefit of a modern audience.—Christmas Canadian Magazine.

Cape Breton's Big Four.

An amusing incident is told of a clever Yankee who visited old Dalhousie College at Halifax, some years ago, for the purpose of selling a lifting machine to the gymnasium.

He had been traveling considerably among the different colleges, and had found his machine so well adapted to amateur athletics that he commended it with a considerable degree of confidence and a good deal of fluency.

Four youths from Cape Breton were seated on a bench listening to the drummer, with some amusement.

"Perhaps," said he, "one of the young men over there would give the machine a test to see how it will do."

With some little demur, one youth at the end of the bench walked up, took hold of the machine, and set it up till the indicator would go no farther.

The next youth was invited to try. He took hold of the machine with a similar result. The agent's eyes began to open, but he invited the third youth to try. The result was as before.

"Well," exclaimed the drummer, "I never! Let's see you have a lift at it," turning to the fourth man.

With a smile the fourth stepped up and set the indicator round with a jerk almost enough to break the machine.

"Jupiter, Hercules, Samson and Goliath!" exclaimed the drummer. "Will you tell me where you were growed?"

"Oh, faix, we juist cam' frae Ca' Breton, over," said one of the boys in an inimitable tone of Irish, Scotch and Gaelic mixed.

"Well, gentlemen, I wasn't carryin' samples for giants. But I can supply you. Just give me your order, and my firm will put a special machine at rock-botom prices when I tell 'em who it's for."—Canadian Magazine.

The Cuckoo plays an important part in German superstition. If an old woman wants to know how many years she has to live, or a youhg girl when she is to be married all they have to do is to go into the woods on May Day and listen for the cuckoo. The number of times it yaps is the answer.

A ledger kept in the Irish language was introduced as evidence at the Rosscommon assizes recently and the witness had to translate it for the judge.

The estate of Maurice Jokai, the Hungarian author, shows liabilities of $20,000, all of which goes to show that it only pays to write novels when one comes from Indiana.

Mr. Dooley Discourses on Anti-Fat Treatments.

BY F. P. DUNNE IN CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD.

"I see th' good woman goin' by at a gallop today," said Mr. Dooley.

"She's thryin' to rayjooce her weight," said Mr. Hennessy.

"What f'r?"

"I don't know. She looks all right," answered Mr. Hennessy.

"Well," said Mr. Dooley, "it's a sthrange thing. Near iverybody I know is thryin' to rayjooce his weight. Why shud a woman want to be thin onless she is thin? Th' idee iv female beauty that all gr-reat men fr'm Julius Caesar to mesilf has held is much more like a bar'l thin a clothes pole.

"Hogan tells me that Alexander's wife and Caesar's missus was no light weights; Martha Washington was short but pleasantly dumpy, an' Andhrew Jackson's good woman weighed two hundherd an' smoked a pipe. Hogan says that all th' potes he knows was in love with not to say fat but ample ladies. Th' potes thimsilves was thin, but th' ladies was chubby.

"A pote whin he has wurruked all day at th' typewriter wants to rest his head on a shoulder that won't hurt. Shakespeare's wife was thin an' they quarreled. Th' lady that th' Eyetalian pote Danty made a fool iv himself about was no skiliton. All th' pitchers iv beautiful women I've iver see had manny curves an' sivral chins. Th' phottygraft iv Mary Queen of Scots that I have in me room shows that she took on weight after she had her dhress made. Th' collar looks to be chokin' her.

"But nowadays 'tis th' fashion to thry to emaciate ye'ersilf. I et supper with Carney th' other day. It was th' will iv hiven that Carney shud grow fat, but Carney has a will iv his own, and' f'r tin years he's been thryin' to look like Sinitor Fairbanks whin his thrue model was Grover Cleveland. He used to scald himsilf ivry mornin' with a quart iv hot wather on getting up. That did him no good. Thin he thried takin' long walks. Th' long walks rayjooced him half a pound and gave him a thirst that made him take on four pounds.

"Thin he rented a horse an' thried horseback ridin'. Th' horse liked his weight no more than Carney did, an' Carney gained tin pounds in th' hospital. He thried starvin' himsilf an' he lost two pounds an' his job f'r bein' cross to th' boss. Thin he raysumed his reg'lar meals an' made up his mind to cut out th' sugur. I see him at breakfast wan mornin'.

"'Nature had been kind to Carney in th' matter of appytite. I won't tell you what he consumed. It's too soon afther supper an' th' room is close. But annyhow, whin his wife had tottered in with th' last flapjack an' fainted, and' whin I begun to wondher whether it wud be safe to stay, he hauled a little bottle fr'm his pocket an' took out a small pill. 'What's that?' says I. "Tis what I take in place iv sugur,' says he. 'Sugur is fattenin' an' this rayjooces th' weight,' says he. 'An' ar-re ye goin' to match that poor little tablet against that breakfast?' says I. 'I am,' says he. 'Cow'rd,' says I.

"'Th' latest thing that Carney has took up to make th' fight again' nature is called Fletching. Did ye iver hear iv it? Well, they'se a lad be th' name iv Fletcher who thinks so much iv his stomach that he won't use it, an' he tells Carney that if he'll ate on'y wan or two mouthfuls at ivery meal an' thurly chew thim he will ivinchooly be no more thin skin an' bones an' very handsome to look at. In four weeks a man who Fletches will lose 40 pounds an' all his frinds. Th' idee is that ye mumble ye're food f'r tin minyits with a watch in front iv ye.

"'This night Carney was Fletching. It was a fine supper. Th' table groaned beneath all th' indilicacies iv the season. We tucked our napkins undher our chins an' prepared f'r a jaynial avenin'. Not so Carney. He laid his goold watch on th' table, took a mouthful iv mutton pie an' began to Fletch. At first Hogan thought he was makin' faces at him, but I explained that he was crazy. I see by th' look in Carney's eye that he didn't like th' explanation, but we wint on with th' supper.

"'Well 'twas gloryous. 'Jawn, ye'er health. Pass th' beefsteak, Malachi, Schwartmeister, ol' boy, can't I help ye to th' part that wint over th' fence last? What's that story? Tell it over here where Carney can't hear. It might make him laugh an' hurt him with his frind, Fletcher. No? What? Ye don't say? An' didn't Carney resist it? Haw, haw, haw! This eyesther sauce is th' best I iver see Michael, this is like ol' times. Look at Schwartzmeister. He's Fletching, too. No, be gorry, he's chokin'.

"'I think Carney's watch has stopped. No wondher; he's lookin' at it. Haw, haw, haw, haw, haw! A good joke on Carney. Did ye iver see such a face? Carney, me buck, you look like a kinetoscope. What is a face without a stomach Carney, ye make me nervous. If that there idol don't stop f'r a minyit I'll throw something at it, Carney, time's up. Ye win ye're bet, but 'twas a foolish wan. I thought ye were goin' to push Fletcher in a wheelbarrow.'

"'I've known Jawn Carney, man an' boy, f'r 40 year, but I niver knew ontil that minyit that he was a murdhrer at heart. Th' look he give us whin he snapped his watch was tur-rble; but th' look he give the dinner was aven worse. He set there f'r two mortal hours miditatin' what form th' assassynations wud take an' Fletchin' each wan iv us in his mind. I walked home with him to see that he came to no harm.

"'Near th' house he wint into a baker's shop an' bought four pies an' a bag iv doughnuts. 'I've promised to take thim home to me wife,' he says. 'I thought she was aut iv town,' says I. 'She'll be back in a week,' says he; 'an' annyhow, Mister Dooley, I'll thank ye not to be pryin' into me domestic affairs,' he says.

"'An' there ye ar-re. What's th' use iv goin' up again' th' laws iv nature? says I. If nature intinded ye to be a little rolly-poly, a little rolly-poly ye'll be. They ain't annything to do that ye ought to do that'll make ye thin an' keep ye thin. That' wan thing in th' wurrld that'll rayjooce ye surely is lack if sleep, an' who wants to loose his mind with his flesh? I'll guaranitee with th 'aid iv an alarm clock to make anniv man a livin' skiliton in thirty days. A lady with a young baby won't niver get no chubbier nor th' gintleman, its father. Th' on'y ginooine anti-fat threatment is sickness, worry, throuble, an' insomnya. Th' scales ain't anny judge iv beauty or health. To be beautiful is to be nachral. Ye have gr-reat nachral skinny beauty while my good looks is more buxom. Whin I see an ol' fool in a sweater an' two coats sprintin' up th' sthreet an' groanin' at ivry step I want to jine with th' little boys that ar-re throwin' bricks at him. If he takes off th' flesh that nature has wasted on his ungrateful frame, his skin won't fit him.

"'They'se nawthin more heeious to look at thin a fat man that has rayjooced his weight. He looks as though he had bought his coverin' at an auction. It bags undher th' eyes an' don't fit in the neck.

"'A man is foolish that thries to be too kind to his stomach, annyhow. Fletcher's idee is that th' human stomach is a kind iv little Lord Fauntleroy. If ye give it much to do it'll pine away. But Dock Casey tells me 'tis a gr-reat, husky, good-natured pugilist that'll take on most annything that comes along. It will go to wurruk with grim resolution on a piece iv hard coal. It will get th' worst iv it, but what I mane is that it fears no foe an' doesn't dhraw the color line.

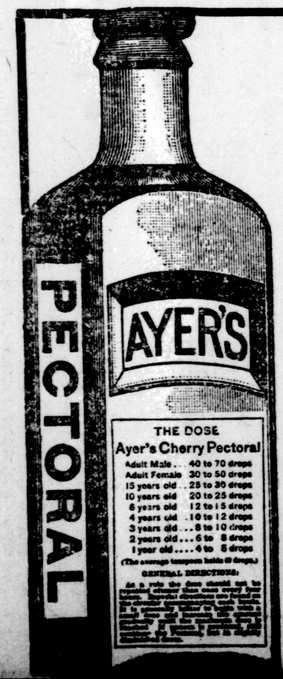
"'I would put it in th' heavy middleweight class an' it ought to be kept there. It requires pleenty iv exercise to be at its best, an' if it doesn't get enough it loses its power ontil a chocolate eclair might win against it. It mustn't be allowed to shirk its jooties. It shud be kept in thrainin', an', says Dock Casey, if its owner is a good matchmaker an' doesn't back it again' opponents that ar-re out iv its class or too manny at wan time, it will still be doin' well when th' brain is on'y fit f'r light exercise.'

"'D'ye expect to go on accumylatin' to th' ind iv ye'er day?" asked Hennessy.

"'I do that," said Mr. Dooley. "I expict to make me friends wurruk f'r me to th' last. They'll be no gayety among th' pall-bearers at me obsequies. They'll have no sinycure. Before they get through with me they'll know they've been to a fun'ral."

Dr. Patrick Hayes, formerly of Dublin, desired in his will that all surgical manuscripts and plates or illustrations of disease left by him should be burned.

That was a very fine distinction drawn by the Venetian shopkeeper who put these announcements in his windows: "English is spoken" and "American understood."



Do not undervalue the services of a skilful physician. Even the best medicine cannot take the place of the family doctor. Therefore we say: Consult your physician freely about your case and ask him what he thinks about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your cough. If he says take it, then take it. If he says do not take it, then follow his advice.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
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AYER'S ague CURE—For MALARIAL ills.



The Baby Sick?

Then probably it's a cold. Babies catch cold so easily and recover so slowly. Not slowly, however, when you use Vapo-Cresolene. Then a single night is all that is necessary for a cure. You just put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and place near the crib. While baby sleeps he breathes-in the healing vapor. Cold loosens, inflamed membranes heal, and all trouble ceases. It's a perfect specific for whooping-cough and croup. 60

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo Cresolene outfit, including a bottle of Cresolene, complete $1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEEMING, MILES Co., Ltd., Agents, 258 St. James St. Montreal.

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It makes new blood
It invigorates
It strengthens
It builds
BONE AND MUSCLE

Used with the greatest advantage by all weak people. Prevents fainting, makes pallid cheeks into rosy ones.

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I will pay for your first bottle of Dr. Shoop's Restorative

There Are No Conditions

Nothing to deposit. Nothing to promise. The dollar bottle is free. Your druggist, on my order, will hand you a full dollar's worth and send me the bill.

I shall spend $100,000—half a million, perhaps—this season that you may learn how Dr. Shoop's Restorative strengthens the inside nerves—the nerves that control the vital organs. That you may know for yourself, after a fair, free test in your home, that this is something uncommon—something unusual in medicine. Not a narcotic or a deadening drug—but a strengthbuilding, life-inspiring tonic that gives lasting power to the very nerves that control the vital processes of life.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

If you lack vim, vigor, vitality;
If you are beginning to wear out;
If your nerve, your courage is waning;
If careless habits have made you a wreck;
If your heart, your liver, your stomach, your kidneys, misbehave;
If the worries of business have left their scars on your good health;
This private prescription of a physician of thirty years' standing will strengthen the ailing nerves—strengthen them harmlessly, safely, surely, till your trouble disappears.

Inside Nerves!

Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bedridden, some are half sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it, and makes it well.

Don't you see that THIS is NEW in medicine? That this is NOT the mere patchwork of a stimulant—the mere soothing of a narcotic? Don't you see that it goes right to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were any misrepresentation? Could I let you go to your druggist—whom you know—and pick out any bottle he has on his shelves of my medicine were it not UNIFORMLY helpful. Could I AFFORD to do it if I were not reasonably SURE that my medicine will help you?

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THE GRAND.

Today, Matinee and Night .....
......"A Little Outcast"
Wednesday ..... "King Dodo"
Friday and Saturday .....
....."The Watch on the Rhine"

THE LONDON.

All Week ..... First-class Vaudeville

THE AUDITORIUM.

Wednesday ..... Jonas Recital

It is said that by far the most pretentious offering at the Grand this season is the engagement of "King Dodo," who will hold court for one night, Wednesday, the 14th. This season's company is a particularly brilliant one, and the production is made upon the same elaborate scale which delighted New York during the long run at Daly's Theater, and Chicago during the eight months' run at the Studebaker.

"King Dodo" is the creation of Pixley and Luders, and is classed as a comedy opera. It is full of tuneful, catchy music—melodies which are invariably whistled after a performance.

The scenes are laid in imaginary Dodoland, and have a beautiful semi-tropical setting. "King Dodo" is an imaginary monarch with an imaginary kingdom, who is searching for the fountain of youth. At one moment the king is a tottering, aged monarch and next he becomes young again under the influence of an elixir, but at the end reappears in his former role.

The work is replete with scintillating epigrams, sprightly music, excellent military drills by a lot of pretty girls in white costumes and waving plumes, solos, choruses, stirring climaxes and effective ensembles.

"The Tale of a Bumble Bee," "Look in the Book and See," "Diana," "A Jolly Old Potentate," "The Lad Who Leads," and "They Gave Me a Medal for That," are among the song hits of the piece. Nearly all of the lyrics possesses the swinging characteristics which please. The dialogue is bright and not tedious, while the company has proven itself competent to handle the sprightly themes. Charles W. Meyer is a comedian of original methods and as Dodo has established himself firmly in public favor; Elvia Crox Seabrooke, as the tropical-natured Queen Lili, Rose Cecilia Shay, as the dashing Piola, Edyth Valmaseda, as the winsome ingenue Angela; Cora Williams, as the sprightly soubrette, Annette; James A. Donnelly, as the eminent Dr. Fizz; Frank Wooley, as Prof. Mudge, and James Fredericks, as the lovesick tenor, Pedro, comprises a strong list of principals.

An exceptionally well-trained and extremely-attractive chorus is as usual, considerably in evidence in the ensemble numbers, clad in gorgeous raiment and scintillating amid colored lights

This is too mildly telling the story of the coming recital of Jonas, the famous Spanish pianist that is to take place in the Auditorium, Wednesday, Dec. 14. It will be a fashionable gathering—one that will stand out prominent in the society events of this city. No one will be disappointed in Jonas. His reputation is sustained wherever he has been, whether among the royalty and nobility of the older lands or among the most cultured people of this country. A German critic, speaking of his success with the concerto of Paderewski, says that Jonas succeeded in placing it in better light than the composer did himself. Another German critic speaks of his numbers as giving evidence or dazzling technique and warm temperament. He is indeed well worth hearing.

Manager Kormann of the Grand announces that "Winsome Winnie," with Paula Edwardes in the leading role, will not be seen at the Grand next week, the company's engagement having been canceled. "Winsome Winnie" has been enabled to get into New York earlier than was expected through the failure of "A China Doll."

Golden voiced Al. H. Wilson, in "The Watch on the Rhine," is to be the attraction at the Grand Opera House, on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 16 and 17, with the usual matinee on Saturday, in Sydney R. Ellis' romantic German dialect comedy drama, "The Watch on the Rhine."

Mr. Wilson will undoubtedly be welcomed by crowded houses during this engagement. A bright young man of undoubted talents is Mr. Wilson, gifted with the unusual quality of being able to extract a tear or convulse his auditors with merriment with as much ease and grace as any of our most noted players. He is also the possessor of a singing voice that for sweetness and purity of tone is second to none, so rich and true is it in quality that the sobriquet, "The Golden-Voiced Singer," has been most aptly applied to him. As one musical expert expressed it, "When Mr. Wilson sings, it is like pulling the love strings of the heart." "The Watch on the Rhine" is by Sydney B. Ellis, who has written a number of successes, and it is claimed that this is his best. It tells a heart story with a straight forward, spell-bound with its intensity and interest. Then there are the comedy and mirth-provoking situations. It is really a question if more continuous laughter could be so deftly crowded into any play. The scenes are located upon the banks of the River Rhine in Germany, and all that famous stream's picturesque surroundings will be faithfully reproduced by two carloads of scenery and effects.

"A Little Outcast," Geo. C. Gill's sensational melodrama, was produced at the Grand last night before a fair-sized audience, and all appeared very well pleased with the production, judging by the frequent outbursts of applause. It is a story of New York life, with plenty of lively incidents, and two or three climaxes which set the gallery wild.

The leading role, that of Bob, the newsboy, is taken by MissNan Bancke, a comely and clever actress, who really appars to have ability sufficient to warrant her incursion into higher circles. She is a charming little woman, and in her boyish role wins her way into the hearts of the audience. Tonight she will be seen again in "A Little Outcast," and will no doubt be greeted by a large audience.

Leslie Leigh whose song "Peggy Brady," in the "Isle of Spice," which has become one of the most popular Irish songs of this season, has almost completed a new comic opera, the story of which is based on some of the more strenuous incidents of President Roosevelt's cowboy life in the west. Miss Leigh has written both the music and the book, and B. C. Whitney has agreed to produce it in the spring.



AL. H. WILSON.
As He Appears in "The Watch On the Rhine," at the Grand Next Friday and Saturday.

At the London Vaudeville Theater Managers Bennett and Fleming promise an excellent bill for all next week. During the present week box parties have been in vogue at the London, and the attendance at the popular playhouse has been most gratifying. Next week's bill includes:

CHARLES AND JENNIE WELSH,
In a Comedy Sketch, "The Noble Hobo"
MORTON, TEMPLE AND MORTON,
Presenting Their Refined Comedy Acrobatic Sketch.
THE MARVELOUS SPAULDING,
"The Man With the Cuff."
LOU LEE LONG TRIO.
European Wonders, Presenting Chinese Comedy Acrobatic Act.
THE GIBBS CHILDREN,
Singers, Dancers and Character Change Artistes.
JAMES AND CELIA WELCH,
In a Comedy Sketch, "A Little of Everything."
ERNEST TENNEY AND EDYTH MURRAY,
The Musical Comedian and the Dixie Gal.
REMINGTON & CO.,
In "A Stormy Winter Night."
KINETOGRAPH,
And Up-To-Date Moving Pictures.

It needs only the presence of a play having for its protagonist the Woman with a Past to stir the passionate resentment of William Winter, the poet-critic. New York, the special field of Mr. Winter's professional operations, has moved him to more than usual reprisals this season. Thus he finds that there are indications that the movement toward a degenerate drama will be pushed. The community, he asserts, has been afflicted with an epidemic of "Ghosts," which is unmitigated filth, and with an epidemic of "Candida," which is reckless, mischievous, conceited, ironical, trifling, crazy sentimentalism and vicious sophistry; and every day the brood of cranks becomes more numerous, the fads more aggressive, the commercial speculators more desperate for novelty, the wild experiments more rife. "Serious Drama," the consequent morbid stuff is called, or "The Drama of Ideas"; but the moment it is examined it is found to be the drama that illumines the madhouse, rakes in the hospital, or delves in the sewer. Surely, and this is not an unreasonable aspiration—there is enough good human history, enough beauty in the natural world whereon to base a drama of loveliness and light; and surely a woman of genius like Mrs. Fiske has no need to stoop to the drama that is baneful; to the drama that banishes poetry and nobility; to the crack-brained devices of old world charlatans; to "all that is at enmity with joy."

Whew! This should certainly detain Mrs. Fiske for an indefinite period! Mr. Winter as may be surmised has referred to Mrs. Fiske's production of the religiously founded play, "Mary of Magdala," and Londoners who saw "Mary of Magdala" at the Grand here last season will not be ready to argue with Mr. Winter that the influence of such a play is harmful. It is a beautiful story—this story of the redemption of the lost Mary—and it is no more sinful to dramatize it and produce it on the stage than it is sinful for the peasants to produce the annual Passion Play portraying the incidents in connection with the crucifixion and death of the Saviour in the valley of Ober. It is not right to catalogue the play of "Mary of Magdala" with the ordinary run of dramas which have for their theme the woman with a past. If Mrs. Fiske never offends further than to appear in the role of the "sinful and fair" Mary, she will probably linger a long while in the affections of theatergoers.

Fisher and Ryley are planning a big revival of "Florodora" in the spring.

Frank L. Perley has engaged Ned McNiel for the comedy role in "The Girl Bandit."

Blanche Bates will probably go to London next summer, appearing in "The Daring of the Gods."

Blanche Walsh has obtained the American rights to the new play, "Prince Charming," which Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is preparing to produce in Paris.

Dorothy Morton has been engaged to take the leading part in "Glittering Gloria," now playing on the Pacific Coast, made vacant by the death of Isadore Rush.

A Chinese Honeymoon is being sung by two companies in America, by three companies in England, and is to be sung in France. The Melbourne, Australia, Herald of Sept. 17 records that the theatrical attractions in that city on the date of publication were "A Chinese Honeymoon" at Her Majesty's, "Brown's in Town" at the Princess, and "The Worst Woman in London. The Cape Town, South Africa, News of Sept. 8 contains advertisements for "A Chinese Honeymoon" and "New Men and Old Acres."

Mr. Matthew H. Smith, representing Al. H. Wilson, who will appear in "The Watch on the Rhine," at the Grand, next Friday and Saturday, spent yesterday in this city. Mr. Smith is one of the best known theatrical men on the road and is always a welcome visitor to the newspaper offices.

Lew Dockstader has suggested that all the theater managers set apart one day in the year to be called Police and Firemen's Relief Day, on which they could give matinees to establish a public fund for the relief of the families of policemen and firemen who have lost their lives in the performance of their duty.

J. H. Stoddart, the star of "The Bonnie Brier Bush," is a Scotchman born, and in his early days played golf with all the seriousness of the Scotch nature. He tells the story of a game he once played with a fine old Scotchman, that many American players might well paste in their hats. It was an eighteen-hole match and so serious was the attention to the play that not a word was spoken by either player or their caddies, as they played around. Upon reaching the eighteenth green the match was all even as to holes and each player had reached the green in the same number of strokes. The balls lay about eight feet from the cup and Mr. Stoddart's opponent very carefully made his put and holed his ball. Mr. Stoddart, with equal care, aimed his put but failed to hole the ball by an inch. In his disappointment at losing the match by such a narrow margin, Mr. Stoddart said:

"Tut!"

This being the only word spoken during the entire eighteen holes. Whereupon his opponent looked at him severely and remarked:

"Mon, mon, wull ye never cease yer chatter?"

A title has finally been selected for the play written for Mrs. Fiske by Hugh Morton. It is "Leah Kleschna."

Mrs. George B. McClellan, known to the stage as Pauline Hall, has obtained in the New York Supreme Court her final decree of divorce.

Dramatic Mirror: "Oscar Hammerstein gave a novel holiday party on Thanksgiving Day afternoon on the stage of the new Lew Fields Theater in West Forty-second street, of which he is the designer, builder and owner. The party was in the nature of a demonstration of a new invention by Mr. Hammerstein, and the guests were representatives of the building and fire departments and several theater managers. Mr. Hammerstein's invention consists of the utilization of the gridiron as a fire-fighting apparatus. This theater, which was opened on Tuesday evening, is the only playhouse in the world in which the system is installed. The hundreds of iron pipes composing the gridiron are converted into an immense system of flood pipes, which from their height of 70 feet above the stage floor can be made to liberate a deluge of water in which no flame can live. Simply by pulling a chain on the stage the valves of the two roof tanks, each containing 5,000 gallons of water, are opened and the flood pours down the side walls of the house and thoroughly drenches every other portion of the stage. So substantial is this midair flooring of pipes that they will sustain the full force of 20 riggers employed."



The Marvelous Spaulding—"The Man With the Cuff"—At the London Vaudeville All Next Next Week.

In an interesting article in the New York Journal, Allan Dale, the dramatic critic says:

"If the English language were vindictive and inclined to fight for its rights, it would arise in all its majesty and sue half the actors and actresses in our midst for libel. Probably, like the eel, it has grown so accustomed to being skinned that it positively likes it, for never has it been so maligned, belittled, parodied, dissected, slurred, abused and jumped upon as at the present time. It is without form and void—an inflated football for the dialect comedian to kick around, a free lunch for the tradegy queen to gloomily masticate, and a parrot-like murmur for the ladies and gentlemen of the lyric stage to use as a gargle.

"It is persistently and recklessly slandered. One never expects to find it in its beauty and purity—the key to that beauty and purity seems to have been lost—and actors and actresses who have clambered upon the stage somehow or anyhow may perchance owe their appointment to their size and weight and physical exterior, but of their knowledge of the English language nothing has been asked. That never counts. Nobody cares.

"The present season has been particularly noticeable in its ferocious assaults upon our English speech, and the time has come when it seems rather necessary to call a halt. The topic of race suicide is not a bit more serious than that of language suicide. Unless something be done the history of Babel will be repeated: "Go to, let us go down and there confound that language that they may not understand one another's speech.

"After all when you go to the theater, whether the play be by Shakespeare or Clyde Fitch, by Ibsen or Theodore Kremer, the first need that you really feel is to understand what it is all about. I am not speaking for myself (sometimes I am glad when I don't understand), but for the average play-goer who pays out his hard-earned cash for an evening of relaxation. But the tendency today is to talk in any old way—to utter the author's lines according to the caprice of the moment and with no standard whatsoever—and the result is Babel-like and disastrous.

"Star actresses and star actors do not hesitate either to lunch on their fair English speech, or to serve it up in a sort of ragout. They have no more respect for it than they have for a table d'hote dinner. They look upon it as theirs, to play as many pranks with as they like. Nothing could be falser. They may own their own looks, their own peculiarities of gesture, their own eccentricities of method. But they do NOT own the English language. That is the property of the country, and they have no more right to tamper with it than they have to cut up capers with the dictionary. The English language is ours as well as theirs. They should be bound to respect it.

"The worst sin today is that of indistinctness, which—when I went to school—I was taught was a species of dishonesty. That is rather sinister in the person who mumbles off the stage, and who says things that you are obliged to torture your brain to understand. If this be sinister off the stage, it is assuredly just as much so on the stage. You are getting bad measure. For a pound of intelligibility the niggardly actor is meting you out an ounce."

All that Mr. Dale says is very true, but he might have gone still further and drawn attention to the grammatical tragedies which now characterize the language of the stage. Take the average American melodrama, or for that matter, the average American comedy. Supposedly well educated and fairly well-bred characters make their appearance behind the footlights and without any hesitation whatever declare, "I never seen" such and such a thing or person, or "I ain't going" to do such and such. In nine cases out of ten these actors and actresses use the same lingo in their everyday conversation, and get away with it. Even those who assume the well-bred drawl render themselves ridiculous by their grammatical errors and give color to the suspicion that education does not cut much figure as an essential to good acting. With all due deference to Mr. Dale, it is probably just as well that the audience is unable to distinctly understand all the lines that are put into the mouths of characters by playwrights, or the interpretation of the lines by the person to whom they are intrusted.

Mme. Modjeska denies that she is going into vaudeville, although she was offered a large sum weekly to give a scene from "Macbeth."

John J. McNally's new comedy, which Klaw & Erlanger's comedy company will present in New York, has been named "Life in Newport." Cole and Johnston have contributed the music, and rehearsals are now in progress. The principal parts will be played by Fay Templeton and Peter F. Dailey.

Frank McKee has completed arrangements for Edna Wallace Hopper's starring tour under his management, and she will open her season in "The Country Mouse" at Omaha Christmas night.

Janauschek Once an Idol; Died in Poverty and Want

Career of the World's Famous Polish Actress Who Passed Away in Actor's Home.

A career embracing great genius, great fame, and in its later years, great pathos, ended with the death of Madame Francesca Janauschek on Nov. 28 at the Brunswick Home, at Amityville, Long Island, where she had been for several months, says the Dramatic Mirror.

In 1899 Madame Janauschek, whose fame for many years was world-wide and ranked her with Cushman and Rachel, was stricken with paralysis while living in Brooklyn. In July, 1900, she suffered another stroke and went to St. Mary's Hospital, remaining there six months. Later she spent some time at Saratoga and for the past year had been in the Actors' Fund Home on Staten Island. Seventy-four were the long years of life allotted to this once favorite artist of kings, who loved America, and whose mastery of the English language, after much hard study, was signalized by her being proclaimed by critics after her performance of Deborah at the New York Academy of Music in 1873 on her second visit to this country, as the Great Janauschek. For 25 years she was a commanding figure on the American stage, a somewhat remarkable achievement for a foreigner. She was fond of telling of her difficulties with English as she found them when she played Lady Macbeth in German to Edwin Booth's Macbeth in English in Boston. As Booth knew nothing of German Janauschek gave him his cues by gently pinching him. Many of the parts that won her distinction in America she had played in Germany. Her Brunhilde especially was popular. She won great fortune and popularity in the double and distinctly contrasting parts of Lady Dedlock and Hortense, in Bleak House.

Madame Janauschek passed away without having played in America what she considered her best parts.



SCENE FROM "THE WATCH ON THE RHINE."
In Which Al. H. Wilson, the Sweet-Voiced Singer, Will Appear at the Grand Next Friday and Saturday.

Among these were Antigone and Pheire, of which she was very fond, but she considered that they did not appeal to the modern theater-goer in this country.

Janauschek's life had its love romance, but with an unhappy ending. In 1854 she married the Baron Frederick J. Pillot, twenty years her junior. Later she signed over her Brooklyn and New York investments to him to manage. He afterward deserted her and left her nearly penniless, thus beginning her financial downfall. The husband is said to have since died in obscurity.

Madame Janauschek was born in the City of Prague, on July 20, 1830. Her full name was Francesca Romanana Magdalena Janauschek. She was the fourth in a family of nine children, and as her parents were very far from wealthy it was necessary for every member of the household to become a breadwinner at an early age. Francesca evidenced considerable ability in music when a child, and it was decided in the family that she should become a professional pianist. To that end she studied under Herr Stegmeyer, a noted teacher.

She progressed in her musical studies with marvelous rapidity, and had prepared to make her debut, at the age of 13, when an accident befell her that changed the whole course of her life. One day, when reaching for a glass on a high shelf, she slipped and fell. The glass broke beneath her hand, cutting and lacerating it so badly that she was unable to use it for nearly a year. This injury put an end to her hopes of becoming a pianist, and, as she possessed a strong mezzo-soprano voice, she began to study for the operatic stage at the Prague Conservatory.

While engaged in training her voice she became acquainted with Baudius, a noted actor of the day, who induced her to abandon her operatic aspirations and devote herself to the drama. Under his tuition she prepared herself for the stage, and at the age of 16 she made her debut as an actress at the Royal Theater of Prague, in a comedy called Ich Bleibe Ledig.

Ich Bleibe Ledig was considered at that time as a test piece for stage aspirants, and Janauschek was so successful in it that she had no difficulty in securing a regular engagement at once. She appeared with the companies at Kemnitz, Heilbron and other small cities for several months, and was then taken to Leipsic, where she created quite a furore. Then followed an engagement at Cologne, and, when but 18 years old, she was engaged as leading woman of the Stadt Theater in Frankfort. She remained in that position for ten years, playing chiefly in the classic drama, and devoting every spare moment to study.

During vacations and whenever she could obtain leave of absence she went on starring tours through Germany, Austria and Russia. So admirable was her art and so brilliant her personal qualities that during this period of her career she not only aroused the highest admiration in the theater, but she was, as well, a favorite in the most exalted circles of society. The late King of Bavaria, who was a great patron of the drama, bestowed many social honors upon her, besides engaging her for a four months' Gastspiel in Munich. For a time also she was a member of the theatrical company maintained by the Duke of Meiningen. After concluding her long term at Frankfort, Madame Janauschek signed a three years' contract to play at the Royal Theater in Dresden. At the end of the first year, however, she became dissatisfied, and made a personal appeal to King John of Saxony to be released from her engagement. Her request was granted upon condition that she should return each season for a term of four weeks. She lived up to this condition for a number of years, playing during the rest of the time in the principal cities of the continent.

In 1867 Madame Janauschek was brought to America by Jacob Grau, and she made her first appearance in this country on Oct. 9 of that year at the Academy of Music under the management of Max Maretzek. She played only in German then. Her repertoire included Medea, Marie Stuart, Deborah, Gretchen, Clairchen in Egmont, Don Carlos, Caball and Liebe, Brant von Messina and a dozen others. After a season at the Academy the star and company made a tour of the United States. Madame Janauschek's acting was so highly appreciated by American audiences that she determined to remain here, and she immediately set about the study of the English language, at the pressing suggestion of Augustin Daly, who dropped in at the Academy one night to see the Bohemian actress. She pursued her English study under the tuition of the late Alfred Ayres.

During the season of 1873-74 Madame Janauschek made her first appearances as an English-speaking actress. She had a strong accent, which she never entirely conquered, but her art was so splendid that all faults of pronunciation were forgiven her. Among the first characters that she played in English were Deborah, Marie Stuart, Brunhilde and Medea. Then she played Lady Macbeth to the Macbeth of Walter Montgomery, which portrayal placed her in the highest esteem of American playgoers. She then toured the country for several years under the management of the late Nat Childs, adding to her English repertoire Henry VIII., A Winter's Tale, Marie Antoinette, The Woman in Red, Adrienne Lecouvreur, Bleak House, Mother and Son and Meg Merrilies.

Madame Janauschek always regretted her fame as Meg Merrilies, because she thought that the character established her in the public mind as a far older woman than she was. Nevertheless, Meg was one of her finest characterizations and will be remembered after many of her younger heroines are forgotten.

In management Madame Janauschek seemed ever unfortunate, largely because her artistic sense and pride were ever uppermost. She produced a number of plays, venturing large sums of money on the enterprises, and almost without exception they were failures. These pecuniary mishaps account for the straitened circumstances of the actress in her latter years. In September, 1884, she produced Harry Meredith's drama, My Life, at the Fourteenth Street Theater. Upon this venture she lost $36,000. In 1892 she produced The Harvest Moon, which also proved unprofitable. The Doctor of Lima, written by Salmi Morse and produced at the Union Square Theater about eighteen years ago, was another of her ventures that was not crowned with financial success.

Among her last important engagements were in The Great Diamond Robbery, and with Stuart Robson in Mrs. Ponderbury's Past. In 1898 she went into vaudeville for a short time, presenting Augustin Daly's little adaptation, Come Here, in the original of which she had before appeared in Prague at the age of 16. This was her last attempt to retrieve her shattered fortunes on the stage, and it resulted in pitiful failure. Her fame was unknown to many of her auditors, they could not appreciate the beauty of her art, and after a heart-breaking week or two she gave up the enterprise.

During her latter years Madame Janauschek had been in very straitened circumstances. A benefit which was given for her at Wallack's Theater in April, 1901, netted about $5,000.

About a year ago, after a struggle which caused her much grief, her collection of treasures and gifts from former rich and powerful friends were sold at her command to pay her and provide for her care. Among them were gowns and jewels given her by royalty, costumes associated with her varied repertoire, and many articles of virtu.

Though it is only about five years since she finally retired from the stage, such is the fickleness of the world that Janauschek had been in a measure forgotten. To many the sad news of her death will bring up memories of a great tragedienne, a proud but tender-hearted woman, and one whose benefactions to others during the days of her prosperity were innumerable. That she felt and realized keenly the passing of life and fame for her was indicated by her pathetic words uttered in her last public interview: "What matters the past now? I am a forgotten woman." But in the roll of dramatic fame, as the years go by, the name of Janauschek will shine with increas-

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Little Viscount Tarbat's birth the other day renders more remote the succession of Lady Constance Richardson to her sister's earldom of Cromartie and to the large and valuable estates that go with the title, yielding an income of about $250,000. Lady Constance it may be remembered, married suddenly and unexpectedly last winter Sir Edward Stewart Richardson, and within the last few weeks has given birth to a son, who is the heir to his father's baronetcy, one of the oldest in the United Kingdom, dating from 1630.

A week after his appearance upon the scene, the Countess of Cromartie, who is a peeress in her own right, likewise became the mother of a little boy, who thus becomes heir to her four peerages, and to her estates, and who bears, in accordance with British custom and usage, one of her minor honors—namely: the Viscounty of Tarbat.

Lady Cromartie's husband is Major Edward Blunt, a retired officer of the Royal Artillery, and he will be compelled, when his son grows up, to yield him precedence, not only on official occasions, but in society, while, when Lady Cromartie dies, and the son succeeds to her earldom and other peerages the difference of rank between father and son will be even still more marked, since the son will be a member of the House of Lords and his father an untitled Commoner.

Lady Cromartie is a pretty little woman, a perfect antithesis to her stalwart sister, Lady Constance, being small, with dark hair and eyes, a delicate complexion and quiet and dignified manners, preferring literature to masculine sports, and having already achieved some distinction as an author. Her estates in Scotland are extensive, and she owns every square foot of land of the county of Cromarty.

Both she and her sister may be said to have a strain of royal blood in their veins, for they are descended in the female line from the union of the second royal Duke of Gloucester and Lady Almeira Carpenter of the Irish house of Tryconnell, the only daughter becoming the wife of the third Lord Macdonald of the Isles, theirs being one of the last marriages to take place at Gretna Green.

The Earldom of Cromartie, which is a new creation of the last reign, and not as so many people seem to believe, a revival of the old Scotch Earldom of Cromarty, which was forfeited to the crown when the Jacobite Earl George took up arms in behalf of the young pretender, "Prince Charlie," was granted by the late Queen to her close friend and confidante, the late Duchess of Sutherland, as an English and not a Scotch honor, the crown being debarred from creating any Scotch peerages. In the patent it was stipulated that on the death of the Duchess who had inherited all the estates of the last Scotch Earl of Cromarty, the honors should go with the property to her second son.

The latter on his mother's death became second English Earl of Cromartie of the Victorian creation, and died about eleven years ago, leaving two daughters, Sibell and Constance. Two years later the Earldom of Cromartie, which had remained dormant since the Earl's death in 1893, was called out of abeyance by Queen Victoria, in favor of his eldest daughter, the present Countess of Cromartie.

Prince Metternich has come to financial grief. The great Metternich Palace in the Rennweg at Vienna is to let, and the estates in Bohemia, in Germany, and in Hungary have been placed by a decree of the courts under the control of trustees, for the benefit of his creditors. No little comment was created abroad this fall when King Edward while at Marienbad refrained from driving out as usual to the Metternich chateau at Konigswaert, where in previous years he always had been entertained at shooting parties organized in his honor. In Vienna, however, it was well known that the prince was at that moment engaged in an exceedingly bitter war, not only with his creditors, but also with his family, who have objected, not without reason, to the extravagance at cards which has brought temporary ruin upon their house.

The prince in question, it must be thoroughly understood, is not the diplomat celebrated as Austrian Ambassador at Paris during the reign of Napoleon III., and who contributed so much to the escape of Empress Eugenie from the Tuileries, when the latter was invaded by the mob after the fall of the empire. This Prince Richard Metternich died without leaving any son.

The present prince, Paul by name, is his only surviving brother, and is married to Countess Melanie Zichy. He is a soldier by profession, though retired from the army, and behaved badly to his widowed sister-in-law, the famous Princess Pauline Metternich, at the time of his brother's death. Princess Pauline is so universally popular both in Austria and abroad that his treatment of her, especially in connection with the family belongings, excited much resentment at the time, so that he is finding little sympathy now in his misfortunes.

Least of all, is there any sympathy felt for him at the court of Vienna, where his toleration of the flirtation of his daughter, Princess "Titine," with the Duke of Orleans, which caused the duchess so much distress, led to widespread rumors of his demand for the annulment of his marriage in order to wed the princess, and gave so much offense to the emperor that last winter neither the prince, the princess, nor their daughter were invited to any of the court ceremonies at Vienna.

The prince, like his elder brother, the ambassador, is a son of the great Chancellor Metternich who contributed so much to the downfall of the first Napoleon in the early part of the last century, and who personified absolutism throughout continental Europe until his retirement brought about by the revolutionary movement of 1848.

The Balfour administration in England has lost the only one of its members who was at one and the same time a full-fledged stockbroker and under secretary of state at the War Department by the death of Lord Hardwicke. The stockbroking firm of which the Earl belonged was that of Basil Montgomery & Co., and in addition to this he was likewise the chief promotor of the Saturday Review, a journal which of all the London weekly publications is the most persistently unfriendly to America. He is succeeded in his honors and in nothing else by his uncle, a Crimean veteran of the navy, hitherto known as Captain the Hon. John Manners, R. N., who, while not rich, is considerably better off than his predecessor. For the late Lord Hardwicke, when asked to resign his partnership in the stockbroking firm to which he belonged on being appointed a member of the administration declined to do so on the ground that through no fault of his own his earnings from the latter were his sole means of livelihood and source of income and that he could not afford to surrender those for the sake of political office that could not, under any circumstances, prove of a permanent character.

Lord Hardwicke, before joining the firm of Basil Montgomery & Co., in the city, followed many different callings in search of a living, having been in turn a member of the diplomatic corps, a soldier, a salesman of Egyptian cigarettes, a wine merchant and Heaven knows what else besides. He was committed to jail on one occasion for 20 days as an insolvent debtor for the non-payment of a judgment obtained against him by his valet, was a graduate of the bankruptcy court and was at one moment on the point of becoming the husband of an American heiress, a niece of the American-born widowed Marchioness of Anglesey, the match being broken off at the last moment, in consequence of a pair of pups. It was while Lord Hardwicke, then only Lord Royston, was attached to the Embassy at Vienna, in which capital Lady Anglesey and her niece were at the time staying. Everything went swimmingly and already arrangements were being discussed for celebrating the marriage at the Embassy chapel when the following correspondence took place. Lady Anglesey wrote:

"Dear Lord Royston: I am leaving Vienna with my niece for the Semmering for two or three days. Perhaps you could be at the railroad station at 11 tomorrow morning to bid us good-by. Yours Sincerely.

"MARIE ANGLESEY."

To this invitation Lord Hardwicke replied with the following characteristic missive:

"Dear Lady Anglesey: Awfully sorry I cannot be at the South Railroad Station to say good-by to you and your niece. But just at the time you name I have to be at Western Railroad terminus to meet two fox-terrier pups. Awfully sorry. Yours sincerely.

"ROYSTON."

That, of course ended the match. For not even the prospect of becoming a peeress of the realm could reconcile the high-spirited American girl to the idea of becoming the wife of one who, on the eve of marriage, thus openly preferred to her some fox-terrier pups.

It would have been fairer to Sir Edward Clarke and to his countrymen if the cable dispatches which gave such undue importance to his protest, at the Thanksgiving dinner held in London, against the arrogation of the term "American" by the United States, had added by way of explanation that his remarks were intended as a joke. An importance has been accorded them on this side of the Atlantic which appears a trifle ridiculous to those who know both the circumstances under which the utterances were delivered and who are acquainted with the orator.

Sir Edward, though a most successful lawyer and one of the leaders of the English bar, is a singularly tactless and wrong-headed man, whose humor, despite his diminutive stature, is of the elephantine order, and who, a self-made man, without the advantages of early culture and of breeding possessed by most of his fellow-leaders of the English bar, has the faculty of making more enemies than friends. During the baccarat trial, in which he defended Sir William Gordon Cumming, he contributed in no small measure to the latter's defeat, by the manner in which he alienated popular sympathy from the baronet by going out of his way to assail the then Prince of Wales, contriving by sheer lack of tact to convert the entire controversy into an issue, not between the Wilsons, of Tranby Croft and Sir William, but between the latter and their heir apparent. Then, too, he made the mistake of accepting a retainer in behalf of Oscar Wilde, and in undertaking the defense of that gifted, but ignoble creature in the latter's lawsuit with the late Marquis of Queensberry. It was these things, coupled with his refusal to give up his private practice, that caused the solicitor and attorney generalship to be withheld from him when the Unionists last came into office.

Sir Edward was a fellow-pupil of Sir Henry Irving at the City Commercial School, where he received his education, and as a reporter secured the means to study for the bar. How homely his appearance is may be gathered from the fact that the other day, when addressing a workingman's club in a locality where he was unknown, people were heard to remark, "what a very intelligent speech for a laboring man."

In Parliament he has been a distinct failure. Captious, self-opinionated, aggressive, irritable, he seemed to get on to the nerves of the house, and his grating manners have blinded many people to the fine sides of his character, his honesty, his patriotism, his conscientiousness, and his independence.

It may be added that he is a disappointed man. For his ambitions have been to shine as a statesman rather than as a great lawyer, and it was in consequence of this that he declined a few years ago the mastership of the rolls, one of the most lucrative positions on the bench, and which usually carries with it a seat in the House of Lords.

Lord Brampton's reminiscences, which have just been published are full of good stories. There is one, however, which I miss, and which yet deserves to be placed on record. Possibly he omitted it, fearing to offend Sir Arthur Channell, one of the justices of the king's bench division, for the story is at the expense of Sir Arthur's father, a judge like himself, and a baron of the court of exchequer. One day the late Baron Channell was trying a marine collision case in the admiralty court. He was a clever judge, but a sad cockney, dropping his aspirates at every opportunity, and often placing them where they did not belong. The name of the ship, which had been run down off Dover, was the Hannah. The judge persisted in calling it the Anna.

Finally John (afterwards judge) Huddlestone who was the counsel for the defense, gravely asked his intimate friend and fellow wit, Lord Brampton (at that time Henry Hawkins, Q. C.), who, appeared for the plaintiff, whether his "learned brother" would be good enough to inform him what was the real name of the vessel that had been run down, since part of the time it was being called the Hannah and the remainder of the time the Anna.

"Gladly," replied Hawkins, rising to the occasion, "the real name of the vessel whose owners I represent is the Hannah. But the "H" has been lost in the chops of the Channell."

This is but one of a number of good stories which one looks for in vain in Lord Brampton's memoirs but which perhaps his modesty, and the fear developed in his old age of giving offense to friends by witticisms, have been omitted from his wonderfully interesting and fascinating book. Perhaps nothing can better paint the man than the remark, in connection with his love for animals which I have heard him make on several occasions, and which he was fond of proclaiming —namely: "I am fond of every kind of beast, except a hypocrite."

A feature in the present situation at St. Petersburg which it is well to bear in mind is the fact that it is the Princess Sophia Oberlina, the favorite niece, and one might almost say the adopted daughter, of the new minister of the interior, Prince Peter Sviatopolk Mirsky, who is in charge of the education of the little Grand Duchess Olga and of her small sisters. The princess has been one of the maids of honor of Empress Alexandra for several years, and succeeded in winning to such a degree the affection, the confidence, and the intimacy of the Czarina that the latter placed her in charge of her four little girls—governesses, nurses and maids being all subject to the direction of Princess Sophia.

As long as the princess continues to hold this privileged position in the immedate entourage of Nicholas and of his consort, the new minister of the interior will have a powerful friend at court. For not only the Empress but likewise the Czar spends every moment that he can spare with his children. The princess is therefore constantly in their society and has unrivaled opportunity for bringing to their notice matters to which it would be difficult to call attention in any other way.

The Empress is entirely wrapt up in her little boy, who is a fine child, with black hair and eyes, and it has excited widespread comment that her face has entirely lost that sort of absorbed and melancholy look which was its dominant note, until last summer. Indeed, she has become completely transformed, and her comeliness is still further increased by the manifest happiness which her expression betrays.

The four little girls are brought up in thoroughly English fashion, everything being regulated according to strict rules, and, indeed, they are far from being spoilt children. The Grand Duchess Olga is said to be rather a handful, and to have a tendency towards strong temper and imperiousness, which is perhaps not altogether surprising in the eldest daughter of a czar.

WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOU MAD——



1. After you had worked hard all your life making gifts for children

2. And you had carried the gifts around every Christmas Eve in all kinds of weather—

3. And you had taken the greatest trouble to distribute the gifts properly—

4. If you found yourself being denounced as a humbug and fraud? Wouldn't it JAR you?

Are Critics Responsible?

What causes the popularity of a play? Has the critic so very much to do with it? In a way, perhaps, especially when criticism becomes personal, that is when it is directed against the player as opposed to the play itself. But does the public really care for so-called "higher criticism" or it is in any way influenced by it? A certain class is undoubtedly alive to this; but after all is said and done it is really the public fancy that determines the success or failure of a play. As for the critics, and even the manager, it looks often as if Mr. Charles Frohman hit the nail on the head when he maintained recently, "There are two classes of people who are incapable of judging the values of plays. One is the dramatic critic and the other the theatrical manager." By "values," however, one must understand values in the way of a financial success. One can never tell where the public fancy will go. There have been plays in New York which received almost undivided praise at the hands of the critics and yet proved "failures." On the other hand, plays which met with only a moderate amount of encomium have done enormous business. The fact remains that artistic worth and popular worth may be still widely divergent and in no way complementary.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Boy Behind the Scenes.

The Small Boy expected to be in momentary danger of his life, or at least of having his toes trod upon by an elephant. He was very much mistaken. There was never a moment of confusion or of excitement. All the animals and all the men and women as they came and went were as quiet and orderly here as they were riotous and tempestuous outside. Discipline was as perfect as in an army.

Yet the spirit of excitement was all the more intense. Even those whose daily life it is to work marvels here, feel the glittering spell of the arena, and peep out through the cracks in the great swinging doors at the countless miracles of fun and frolic on the ground, of leaping on the backs of spirited horses and of soaring high up in mid-air beneath the roof.

You may be sure that the Small Boy was no less entranced. He could not remember a time when the smell of sawdust and the sharp little cries of the bareback riders did not send a shiver of delight down his spine. —Metropolitan Magazine.

Real Danger of Subway.

The general scare concerning the atmosphere of the Subway seems to have blown away, says the New York Medical Journal, but a menace to health remains that augments with the passing days. We refer to the nasty habit of spitting, the disgusting evidences of which are becoming more manifest as travel increases. At present it is apparently confined to the darker portions of the Subway passages and stairways, but as the offenders grow bolder will probably spread over a more extended area. If there is any place in the city where our severe ordinance against promiscuous spitting needs to be rigidly enforced it is in the closed Subway, and we hope the police and magistrates will show no mercy to the unforgivable offenders, notice in any part of the Subway We are surprised not to have seen a forbidding spitting.—New York World.

Merits of Bad Writing.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale tells of an amusing rebuke once given by Thomas Bailey Aldrich to Professor E. S. Morse for the latter's illegible handwriting.

According to Dr. Hale Mr. Aldrich got back at the professor in this wise:

"My Dear Morse,—It is very pleasing to me to get your recent letter. Perhaps I should have been more pleased had I been able to decipher the same. I have not been able to master any of it beyond the date, which I knew, and the signature, which I guessed at. There is a singular and perpetual charm in a letter of yours; it never grows old; it never loses its novelty. One can say to one's self every morning: 'Here's that letter of Morse's. I haven't read it yet. I think I'll take another shy at it today and maybe I shall, in the course of a few months, be able to make out what he means by those t's that look like w's and those i's that have no eyebrows.' Other letters are read and thrown away, but yours are kept forever—unread. One of them will last a reasonable man a lifetime. Admiringly yours, T. B. Aldrich."—Collier's for December 3.

Women who are desirous of entering the medical profession encounter a discouraging situation in Germany. An associations of physicians has sent to the directors of 613 high schools a circular for distribution among the students, in which these are warned against entering the medical profession, which is described as being disastrously overcrowded, the number of physicians being nearly 30,000, or more than double what it was in 1876.

Things, Not Ordinary But Interesting, From the Railroad World

In spite of the too frequent railroad accidents, especially collisions which occur in this country, the opportunity is seldom afforded to note just what occurs at the time of impact when locomotives come together, says the Scientific American. The witnesses of such disasters are usually too excited over the occurrence to observe the immediate effects of the shock, and even if mechanical experts able to observe intelligently, they have only a chance glance before the force developed at the time of contact has expended itself.

Several collisions have been arranged for exhibition purposes, and by them an opportunity is given to obtain valuable data as to the effect when two engines meet "head on."

For the mechanical "duel," as it might be termed, a section of track 5,600 feet in length was laid on a level grade at Point of Pines, Mass. The locomotives utilized were secured from a railroad company which had discarded this type for heavier equipment, but they were not defective or disabled in any respect except that their cabs had been replaced. The weight of each engine, including tender, was about 50 tons, and they were modeled after the same specifications, each having four sixty-inch driving wheels, and four truck wheels supporting the forward portion of the boiler. Prior to sending them together steam was generated for two hours and the engines "exercised," so to speak, by moving them slowly up and down the track. Finally the boilers were subjected to as much steam pressure as the engineers deemed safe and each machine was backed to its end of the line. The engineers took their places in the cabs and at the signal arranged each opened the throttle to the limit and pushed his lever to the full-speed mark, then leaped to the ground. One locomotive attained a slightly greater momentum than the other engine. Consequently the point of contact was not midway between the terminals, but about 300 feet distance. When the locomotives struck none of the wheels were lifted from the track, and the front part lifted a foot or two. The shock also broke one of the steam pipes leading into the cab. The cab of one engine was torn from its fastenings by the blow, although the other cab was uninjured. A curious feature of the collision was that after the first impact there appeared to be a rebound, the engines then closing up again and the right engine slowly forcing the other backward.

The locomotives remained in motion for about three minutes after the impact, the one on the left being driven back nearly 50 feet from the point where they came together. An examination showed that its smokestack was torn away at the base, and the front of the boiler broken so that the steam entirely escaped through this vent, and the pipe in the rear, in five minutes In both cases the pilots were demolished, as well as the forward woodwork of all kinds. The lantern standards, headlights, and all of the lighter ironwork, including hand-rails, were broken and twisted beyond repair. The boiler of the right engine was also crushed in to such an extent that the steam escaped. Neither of the locomotives, however, was derailed, although the trucks were torn from their supports and piston-rods and cylinders dismounted as well.

Although the actual speed of the engines at the time of contact cannot be calculated, the force was such that an iron bar weighing 75 pounds, detached from one of the pilots, was thrown 150 feet to one side of the track, and such small pieces as bolts and nuts were found as far away as 300 feet. When the engines were started the whistle valve of each was opened. As soon as they met the shock shut off the whistle of one engine, but that of the other continued until steam had been exhausted.

WILL CROSS CONTINENT WITHOUT A SINGLE STOP

After two years of experiment with a locomotive which promises to revolutionize the entire railroad system of the world, the managers of the Southern Pacific road have almost within reach the new fireless, smokeless, waterless and cinderless locomotive of the Diesel Engine and International Power Company. Within several weeks the monster will be ready for business, and the world will be treated to a sight never before imagined—that of seeing an engine travel from New York to San Francisco without a stop either for coaling, watering or oiling.

The new engine is under the process of construction at the works of the International Power Company, and its building is being closely watched and managed by Joseph Hoadley and Walter Knight, two of the most expert mechanics and engineers in the world.

The story of the building of the new engine will hold a place among the trials and tribulations of the early inventors, who were laughed at and harrassed at every step of their progress.

Two years ago the Southern Pacific Company, after inspection of the possibilities of the internal combustion locomotive, based on the principle of the Diesel engine, decided to take up the new proposition and order the first engine.

Accordingly, after reports had been circulated about the enormous saving possibilities of the engine, the stock of the International Power Company took a rise of many dollars, and after it had been puffed to the limit a number of men withdrew, leaving the load to be carried by the president, Joseph Hoadley, who was sick at the time. In spite of his illness, however, he went to work at the reorganization of his company, and now has it in shape, and the engine is only a question of a few weeks.

According to the reports of the experts, the engine will be able to make the trip from New York to California without a stop, provided a clear road could be furnished.

This is possible by a huge tank, built beneath the locomotive, which carries sufficient oil to make the machine go an indefinite period of time without replenishment.

The engine to be built for the Southern Pacific will weigh 200,000 pounds, and will be the biggest locomotive in the world. It will travel at a rate of speed equaling the fast passenger trains of any of the roads, while its power will enable the company to operate several times as many cars as are usually allowed to make up a train.

The entire mystery of the new engine lies in the Internal combustion tank and process, and it is said that with this tank, filled with oil, the eastern roads will be able to enjoy the privilege of traveling without ashes, coal or cinders, a condition now only possible in the southwest.

Besides these conveniences it is said that the cost of running the engine will be ridiculously low in comparison to the usual cost of transcontinental travel.

When the new engine comes from the foundry its first trip will be made to Los Angeles, San Francisco and various other points on the coast.

JUNGFRAU RAILWAY IS IN THE CLOUDS

When the Jungfrau Railway is completed it will unquestionably be the steepest railway in the world, for its grade is within 2 per cent of 25 degrees, writes Hugo Erichsen in the American Monthly Review of Reviews.

The Jungfrau, one of the most beautiful mountains in Europe, is one of the chief peaks of the Bernese Alps, and rises far above the limits of perpetual snow. For many years all efforts to render this virgin mountain more accessible proved unavailing, until the late Guyer-Zeller, of Zurich, solved the problem that had puzzled so many engineers. In 1894 he obtained a concession, extending over 80 years, from the Swiss Federal Council for what is unquestionably one of the most stupendous engineering feats ever attempted.

The difficulty of the project was increased by the fact that the Eiger and the Moench had to be pierced before the Jungfrau could be entered, in order to obtain the desired grade. But by August, 1896, all preliminary obstacles had been surmounted, the line of the railway had been decided upon, and rail-laying had been begun. And in September, 1898, the first section was opened.

The starting point of the railway is at Scheidegg, on top of the Wengern Alp, which may be conveniently reached by railway from Interlaken. From here an electric car takes you to the Mer de Glace station, which has just been completed and is the present terminus of the road, 10,720 feet above sea level. The trolley line runs first on open ground, gradually ascending on the slopes of the great snow-capped Eiger. When the mountain side is reached, the line plunges into the rock at a grade of 25 per cent. Thus far, only four miles of the six-mile tunnel have been completed, the length of the entire road, as projected, being eight miles. The work of tunneling is very slow, owing to the tenacious character of the calcareous rock. At the present rate of progress—two yards a day —it will be several years before the remainder of the task will be accomplished. Three hundred Italians delve in the heart of these mountains all the year round, being cut off from the world during the winter months—exiles in the snow.

VAST PRECAUTIONS TO INSURE SAFE TRAVEL

"Anything new on the subject of safety in railroad travel is likely to receive a great deal of attention these days," said an old railway official in a recent conversation. "In fact, the railways are pretty fully alive to the needs of the situation, and some of the best-trained minds of the day are spending much time and thought in efforts to perfect to a still higher degree the system of appliances now in use.

"Take, for instance, a line like the Chicago and Northwestern," he continued, "where there are more than 1,700 stations on the system, with a tributary population of more than 7,500,000 people, reaching almost every community of importance in nine of the Western States. Now, the question of thorough discipline of the big army of employes required on a road like that is one that's enough to stun the average man.

"Every man of them, from the boilermaker's helper, heating rivets in a portable forge, to the flagman at a country highway crossing, must be trained and disciplined to that point where an error or omission in his duty is practically out of the question. With such training, it's no wonder some of our biggest men are found in the railway ranks. They are men who can do things, and do them right when they're called on.

"It is a great thing, though," continued the veteran, "to see the way in which some of the western roads have not only kept pace with the growing traffic, but have looked ahead into the future and taken a wholesome grasp on this question of safety, standing by expending millions of dollars in order to take care of these millions of Americans who travel over their lines.

"They tell me that on the Northwestern line they maintain no less than 610 electric block signals, 125 interlocking plants, over 9,000 miles of telegraph line, over 40,000 miles of wire and a force of 1,700 telegraph dispatchers and operators in the movement of their trains. Besides this, there is an army of crossing watchmen, operators of safety gates, signal-tower men, track-walkers; in short, a highly-organized system looking after the safey of patrons. Their widely-announced only double track to the Missouri River is one of the most aggressive moves ever made by a railway, and one the bearing of which upon the question of safety is obvious.

"After all, though, I place the greatest dependence on that process of training on western roads that keeps the heads of departments in close touch with their men, requires unceasing vigilance on the part of everyone concerned, and results in a force brought up to the point of highest discipline. This training the Northwestern and other roads give their men is a thing that nothing else can take the place of."

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

It is stated that the bill "for the regulation of wireless telegraphy," which the Postmaster-General is to submit to the next Parliament, aims at making wireless telegraphy a Government monopoly throughout the United Kingdom.

SUDDEN TRANSITION from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds, and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and be convinced. Price, 25 cents.

On June 24 London took over the management of its own waterworks, after paying about $150,000,000 to private companies. The water at present is gathered in 123 reservoirs, and the filtering works cover 143 acres.

TOILED TOO HARD AND BROKE DOWN

Nerves Went to Smash—Could Not Sleep—Work Was Impossible

Perhaps you are in poor health?

But work must be done, and there is no chance to take a rest.

Never mind the rest — it won't be necessary if you use Ferrozone. It builds up the system, enriches the blood, strengthens the nerves, makes you feel like new at once. No medicine in the world is so powerful in restoring health, writes C. P. Sommerville, of Weymouth.

"I was weak and miserable.

"I toiled too hard at my business and broke down.

"My nerves went to smash, I couldn't sleep, and simply had to give up everything.

"Did Ferrozone help me?

"Well, I think it saved my life! It gave me new vital energy, nourished me back to permanent, good health. No better tonic made that Ferrozone."

All physicians recommend Ferrozone, because it is absolutely certain to give strength to those that use it. 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2 50, at all dealers in medicine, or Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A. and Kingston, Ont.



Made in Oshawa

New Scale Williams Pianos are made in Oshawa. In Oshawa are many of the most enthusiastic admirers of the New Scale Williams Piano.

In the homes of wealth and refinement, in the studios of musicians, the

The piano purchased from you has given splendid satisfaction. Its musical tones are almost as nice to-day as the day we got it. I am pleased to tell you it is everything we could desire. Yours truly,
FRED. W. COWAN, Oshawa.

Referring to the piano bought from you, I congratulate you on the superior quality of the instrument. We are all more pleased with it every day, and glad that we decided on it in preference to the others. Yours,
FRED. L. FOWKE, Oshawa.

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANO

In reply to your enquiry, I have pleasure in stating that the piano is entirely satisfactory. The design is modern; the keys respond to an easy and light touch, and the tone is mellow and clothful. Yours truly,
R. McLAUGHLIN, Oshawa.

holds first place.

The people of Oshawa have every opportunity to know the Williams. They may visit the factory, see the pianos at every stage of their construction, watch the workmanship, examine materials.

It is because they do know the perfection of the New Scale Williams Piano that its own townfolk prefer it to all others.

Williams Piano Co.
Oshawa, Ont.

We are very much pleased with the New Scale Williams Piano. The tone is rich and mellow, the action is exceedingly responsive to the touch, and we are delighted with it in every way. Yours very truly,
J. W. BORSBERRY, Oshawa.

The Williams Piano Company, Limited, 171 Dundas street, London, Local Agents.

WHEN NEW YORK IS ICEBOUND

BEHIND RUSSIA—SECOND LARGEST PORT IN THE WORLD HAS NO ICEBREAKERS.

Tug-Owners Get $500 an Hour for Liberating Boats—Ice-Floes Miles in Extent.

New York is a great city, but it is behind Russia in one thing, at least. It is the second biggest port in the world and it hasn't an ice breaker in its entire water area, from Sandy Hook to the limit of tidewater far up the Hudson River. Every winter New York's fleets are iced up for a time; and then the harbor presents scenes like the old wood engravings showing an arctic scene full of ice and ships picturesquely placed in precarious positions in prominent parts of the iciest parts of the picture.

Then, when transatlantic liners and barges and ferryboats and scows and tugboats are all locked and interlocked, and everywhere from the skyscrapers the eye can see black hulls sticking hopelessly fast in white floes, marine New York vows that before next winter it will possess an ice-breaking ship that shall out-Ermack the Russian's Ermack, and keep the harbor open.

But the spring comes and the ice disappears without the aid of an ice breaker, and the next winter seems so far away, and presently the first comes and turns his white key once more and locks New York up neatly.

It is a delightful situation for the tugboat. The New York tugboat was not built to be an ice breaker, but then she wasn't built for most of the uses to which she is devoted by her captain and owners, with a simple faith in her timbers and engines. So the New York tugboat becomes an ice breaker as soon as the big, slowly-heaving fields mass themselves around fifteen or twenty miles of city shore. Sometimes, indeed, they become "ice massers," if one can believe everything that may be heard along New York's "Barbary Coast," when a raving skipper, who has just paid from $50 to $300 to a tug to extricate him from the ice, laments aloud and buys drinks for all who would hear his tale of the piratical sea.

NOT EASY TO SCARE.

The floe never was big enough yet to scare a New York tug boat. A bobbing thirty-foot tug will butt hopefully at a 5,000-foot floe, spitting at it like a wild cat. A miserable little runt of a tug that consists of nothing except a smokestack and a screech, will hurl itself at a field that holds a two-story house of a ferry boat tightly in its cold grip; and the ferryboatful of passengers will yell "Hurrah!" for they know the capabilities of the choleric little craft.

Smash! and the little tug bounds backward like a rubber ball. Smash! and the floe complains, just a little. "Hoo, hoo, hoo!" Smash! and a quick eye can see black water show for just an instant through a momentary crack in the floe. And then, Smash! Rip! Bang! and the tug is shoving floe and ferry boat bodily along, till the outfit begins to come apart.

Now, when a 200-foot steamship, full of vanity and pride, starts to go down to the sea and presently stops quite dead and still, with a half mile or so of blocks of ice neatly fitted around her, the tug that can cut out a way for her is worth ready money on the spot, and the knights errant of the harbor know it.

So there is a race against tide, time and floe to tackle that big ship. Sometimes the tugs are so eager that they butt one another instead of the floe, ramming head first like stags, till one wins a way in. Then the captain of the big ship counts some of his money for the last time.

"Five hundred dollars," said one tug captain to a ship off the Erie Basin.

"No," replied the captain, with the indignation of the thrifty Scandinavian when applied to for large sums on the nail.

"Very well. Hoot! Toot!" replied the tugboat man.

LOOKED WORTH THE PRICE.

He went away ostensibly—very ostensibly; and the ice floes looked appallingly thick and large when he began to disappear. There was no other tug around. The captain of the big ship scanned the floes. He scanned the tug. He decided with a sigh that the floe was $500 thick. And in one hour that tug had the ship out of her tight berth, in which she couldn't move an inch with all her mighty engines.

The tug is as ingenious and diverse in its ways of breaking ice as it is in all its other concerns of life. Sometimes it butts. Sometimes it smashes into floes with the screw. Sometimes it hammers them and splits them open—a hatchet striking with the force of a locomotive and making a split a half mile long. Sometimes it will lie against a floe and chug-chug peacefully and contentedly till the floe makes up its mind to move on. But funniest of all is it when the tug hurls itself on the top of a field of ice and falls through it. Nothing but a New York tug could do it, or would if it could.

First, all the water tanks in the stern are pumped full till the tug sticks up in the air in front like a classic horse. The engine begins to splutter and weep and the boiler threatens every moment to burst.

With a whoop the rampant tug charges the floe, rears, bucks and jumps on top of it.

Floes sink under the sliding bow. Floes uprear on each side. Cracks zigzag in all directions. And when the tug settles again, she is in the midst of a bobbing, tumbling, splintered mass of what just before was solid ice.

But even a tug cannot always beat a floe.

ONE FINE OLD FLOE.

There was a fine old floe one day that came majestically down the Hudson, and slid gently and smoothly into the swirl of meeting tides off the Battery, in a trice it had blocked the passage.

Then the tug boat Scandinavian came snorting up from Brooklyn, and, not choosing to steer out of the way, as it might have done, it gave a few angry grunts and charged the ice, much as a bull would butt into a herd of sheep. Up went the Scandinavian's bow, but this time the ice refused to break. The tug remained in the undignified position of a cow with her fore legs over a fence, and all its efforts to get back into the water were futile. The ice continued floating calmly on its way, bearing the tug with it, whose whistle was now screaming for assistance. Finally, another tug came to the rescue, and pulled the Scandinavian off with a tow rope. For the rest of the winter that tug boat always went around a floe when it could.

WHAT A COLD SPELL MEANS.

Excepting the tug boatmen and their victims, very few of the people who live around the new world's busiest harbor realize just what a cold spell, like the one that prevailed all through the east last month, really means to the port. Old Atlantic coast sailors have a story to tell of a New Bedford steam whaler that made a long arctic trip without an accident and then came to New York, where it was nipped in the ice off Staten Island.

But it is in February—provided January has been cold—that the harbor is iced up worst—vessels nipped in the ice, ferryboats retarded, towing and transfer business seriously interrupted, narrow escapes of man and beast caught on ice floes and swept bayward by the tides. It is February that brings down an avalanche of white floes from the Upper Hudson and jams the narrow port between Jersey City and Lower Manhattan, and fills the bay. The tide whirls the loose ice into heaps, ripping and grinding the floes together and thus forming bergs big enough to support a dozen men.

An accident which happened last year up beyond Nyack, in New York State, will give an idea of how the ice comes down the Hudson, crunching and grinding into New York's harbor.

Two boys went out on the solid ice one morning and fished through a hole. This was in February, and for some days the weather had been mild. The boys were so absorbed in their sport that they failed to pay proper heed to strange noises about them. Suddenly they were thrown down, flat on their backs. They jumped to their feet, only to be tumbled over again. Thus they were obliged to lie for some few minutes, when the disturbances ceased. The previous absolute silence had given place to the gurgle and swish of water.

HAD A STRANGE RIDER.

Not understanding what had happened the boys looked for a certain tree as a landmark, with the intention of starting for home. To their surprise they found the hills and river banks were moving. Still, they walked on, until they came to the edge of the ice, where the water began.

The two young adventurers now realized what had happened, and frantically tried to attract attention ashore by shouting. Meanwhile, their course continued down river. To their alarm they felt renewed jolts and heard repeated sharp reports and a grinding sensation underfoot. Big pieces of their floe were being broken off as it was pounded and rubbed against other floes.

The boys were swept out into midstream, and the few people on either bank were too distant to see or hear them. Finally, the floe became so small that it rocked with their weight. Then it bumped into a larger one, and they jumped to that. Thus they drifted down to Grant's tomb, where a boatman heard their cries and came out to rescue them. They were saved, but there have been occasions where people have lost their lives in just this way.

It often happens that the ferryboats, especially those that run down the bay to Staten Island, are nipped in the ice. One Sunday evening, several years ago, the Staten Island boat was nearing its New York slip when a vast field of broken ice, loosened by the tide, swung down the river, and the ferryboat found itself struggling in the middle of it.

A BAD NIGHT OF IT.

The engines battled bravely, but the ice field was jammed up against the rows of piers, and thickened by the pressure. Pretty soon the paddle wheels were completely clogged, and the ferryboat stuck fast. Over a hundred passengers were aboard, and they clamored to be put ashore. That, of course, was an impossibility, as no craft would come out to the rescue, and the ice was not solid enough to walk over, so the passengers had to stay by the boat. The jam got worse, and at last the pilot had to announce that they were in for an all-night stay. Then the passengers called for food, but ferryboats do not carry provisions, so the passengers had to make the best of it until morning, when a big tugboat came along and butted an opening to the slip, which allowed the boat to dock. Such incidents have happened almost every year.

But one of the queerest accidents—and a rather unusual one—that ever occurred in New York harbor while it was icebound happened to the ocean liner Germanic four years ago. It might have proved serious had not her crew known their business.

It had been sleeting, and the rigging of the big steamer, as she lay moored beside her pier, became thickly coated with ice. There was no harm in that, but it was bad that her hold was empty.

AN ANXIOUS TIME.

Early in the morning her crew were spilled out of their bunks by a sudden lurch. All hands rushed on deck and found the ship listing dangerously over to port. The officers understood the trouble in a moment. Everybody set to work and rigged up ropes from the masts to the dock, which prevented further danger of capsizing, but not before water had poured into some open portholes and filled the ship's hold up to the stoke-room gratings. Finally, the vessel righted, when suddenly she listed over to starboard until her masts rested on the roof of the dock house, which probably saved her from capsizing altogether. Then all hands went aloft with hatchets, cutlasses, hammers or other steel or iron implements that could be found, and began clipping off the tons of capped ice. At first only a few of the crew could go aloft, as their weight increased the danger, but as they knocked off their own weight in ice others came up, and finally enough ice was broken off to cause the Germanic to right herself. —Washington Star.

At West Point, N. Y., it has been decided that no fat cadet may go into the cavalry, because he must lack the agility of the horseman and must prove a burden to his steed. "Excessive weight," says Gen. Burton, the inspector, "is ruinous to a horse, is cumbersome to a rider, and weakens the endurance of the individual."

Why Smith's Triple Cure Cures Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

No treatment in the world cures dyspepsia and catarrh so thoroughly and completely as Smith's Triple Cure. The reason for such wonderful results is simple and obvious—because this grand triple cure system fully removes the usual cause of dyspepsia—the catarrh of the stomach. Smith's Triple Cure by its combined action on the blood, nerves and mucous membranes cures catarrh wherever located. It drives the poison out of the system and cleans the mucous membranes so completely that catarrh cannot exist or find lodgment.

Dyspepsia may start with a neglected cold in the head or a sore throat extending down into the stomach and setting up catarrh of the stomach. The catarrhal process may result from too rapid eating, overloading the stomach, using badly cooked food, and indulging too freely in ice drinks and stimulants. Smith's Triple Cure cures any case of this kind because it is a foe to catarrh. When you once recognize the fact that dyspepsia is usually caused by catarrh of the stomach, you can understand why Smith's Triple Cure is invariably successful in curing dyspepsia.

People who eat too fast, too much, and too often, who suffer with dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, palpitation and nervous weakness, should use Smith's Triple Cure which gives such sufferers quick and positive help—its use always leads to cures that are lasting. This grand treatment gives new vigor to the overworked and dyspeptic stomach. Begin its use at once. Ask your dealer for Smith's Triple Cure for Catarrh, Dyspepsia and the blood. A grand new system of four separate remedies, a full two weeks' treatment, curing catarrh in any part of the system, price only 50 cents, the greatest value for the money ever offered. If your druggist won't supply you send 25 two-cent stamps and we will send it postpaid and guarantee safe delivery. Address W. F. Smith Co., 185 St. James St., Montreal.



TRUE POLITENESS.

(Another incident at a Tenants' Ball).

Daughter of the house (dishevelled and torn after one turn round the room with clumsy partner)—Do you mind very much, Mr. Quickstep, if we sit out the rest of it?

Mr. Quickstep—Just as you like, Miss. I'm only a-dancin' for your pleasure.

FRANK FARRAR, THE WAIF

BY RICHARD B. SHELTON.

Frank Farrar had never before numbered philanthropy among his sins, but since Miss Curtis had taken charge of the Fresh Air Fund Home in the little village where he spent his summers, Farrar had evinced a decided interest in the movement.

Heretofore he had labeled children—of the fresh-air-fund variety and otherwise—as unmitigated little nuisances, whose chief aim in life was to annoy their elders and bring people's hearts into their mouths by tailing into the river or crossing the street in front of a speeding automobile.

He had even complained to the town authorities—before Miss Curtis took charge, of course—of the noise created by the 50 or more youngsters who resided a few doors below his place, and he had suggested that the home be removed to the woods outside the town.

But with the advent of Miss Curtis, Farrar's attitude underwent a sudden and thorough change. From the moment he laid eyes on her young, earnest face, and looked into her clear gray eyes—all this was at the postoffice while he was apologizing for bumping unceremoniously against her—Farrar thanked his stars that the town authorities had not listened to his suggestions concerning the removal of the home.

It was because of Miss Curtis, that the youngsters of the home held frequent and boisterous picnics in Farrar's picnic grove; it was because of her that they often rode—a dozen at a time—in his automobile, and picked his gooseberries and currants unmolested. It was Jimmy Morrissey—possessed of all the precocious wisdom of East Side childhood—who summed up the situation in the declaration: "Hully gee! De gazabo's dead easy, 'cause he's daffy on her—see?"

Certain it was that the fresh air colony ruled Farrar, who explained his change of heart by stating that he had discovered that they were "interesting little brutes." It is doubtful, however, if this interest in itself would have been sufficient to induce him to drive his automobile to the village postoffice with a dozen unkempt urchins clinging precariously to the mud-guards. His interest in "the little brutes" was aided and abetted by a frank smile from a pair of clear, gray eyes, that greeted him, when he returned his screeching load to the home.

Instead of cursing the noisy brood at the home, he smiled indulgently at their vocal exertions; for that noise was intimately connected with Miss Curtis, and Miss Curtis—all unconsciously on her part—had entered into the place in Farrar's dreams reserved for the one woman in the world.

Farrar walked down the street towards the home in the red glow of an August evening, a huge basket of currants in one hand and a bundle of cast-off but, still useful clothing (begged personally from young matrons of his acquaintance) in the other. Behind him strode his solemn-faced gardener, similarly accoutred and evidently of the opinion that the boss was out of his head.

On the veranda of the home, Farrar dismissed the gardener, and entering the house found Miss Curtis in her cool, little office.

"I've foraged more or less successfully for the clothes you wanted for your charges," he said, depositing his load, "and I brought you all the currants that are ripe. You can use them, I suppose?"

"You're more than kind," she said gratefully. "You have given me the first ray of light in a long, wearing day. Sometimes I think they're very ungrateful little beasts and I'm almost tempted to give up this work."

"Do," he said eagerly.

She smiled wearily.

"If it wasn't for the question of bread and butter involved—"

"Try something else," Farrar interrupted.

"I'm certainly open to suggestions," she said with a sigh.

"Well," said he, "I know a place you're admirably adapted to. I know a waif that has some sterling qualities and many faults. I'd like to see him under proper care. If the faults were corrected and the sterling qualities developed, I think he might make quite a man. I wish you'd take him and experiment with him."

"And starve in the meantime?" she asked.

"Oh, no," he said. "The waif is not like these here. He has plenty of money in trust for him, and a part of it could be set aside for his education. What he needs is a personal interest taken in him. He's a friendless sort of chap. That's why I call him a waif."

"Tell me more about this," she urged. "What could I do for him?"

"You could make a man of him I'm convinced," he said.

"Where are his relatives?" she asked.

"In heaven—I hope," said he.

"Poor chap, and he's all alone?"

"Absolutely."

"And you think I could get a position as a sort of governess to him?"

"No," he said flatly. "I don't."

"I think you could make a man of him as—his wife," said he.

She looked at him in amazement. Then she noticed that his eyes sought hers eagerly, and that his hand, lying on her desk, trembled.

"He's a lazy, rascal waif," said he haltingly, "but with someone to care for him, he might be different."

Miss Curtis rose. The gray eyes seemed looking beyond him and into the future. And evidently that future was satisfactory, for she laid her hand gently on his shoulder and smiled.

"Dear lonesome waif," she said.

And because of all this, the Fresh Air Fund Home is yearly supplied with fruit from the Farrar place, and the fresh air fund children who come, a new lot each year, stay as much with Farrar and his wife as at the home.

FARMER TELLS OF A BAD TWO YEARS

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Drove Away All His Pains.

Was Bent Over With Pain and Hardly Able to Work Till He Used the Great Canadian Remedy.

Consecon, Ont., Dec. 9.—Mr. David Rowe, a well-known and highly respected farmer, living about three miles from here, is telling his friends of his remarkable recovery from a long period of suffering by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had very severe pains in my back more or less for upwards of two years," Mr. Rowe says. "These pains seemed to concentrate their full force in the small of my back and the pain was almost unbearable. It made me go bent over and I could not straighten up to save my life.

"When I went to urinate it gave me great pain and you may imagine I was not able to do much work. I consulted a doctor, but his prescription did me no good.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I felt better by the time I had used the first box. Ten boxes cured me completely."

SHAKESPEARE'S BIBLE IS IN THE MARKET

GENEVAN VERSION WILL GO TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER

A deep interest will attach to the sale at Sotheby's of "Shakespeare's own Bible," especially if experts agree to admit the genuineness of either or both the signatures. There are extant only two or three signatures of the bard that are unquestionably his and to possess the Book of Books with his name, written by his own hand, would be a treasure indeed. It is certain that the Bible to be offered is not that from which Shakespeare learned his Scripture knowledge, it was apparently printed in 1613, and bears the imprint of the second edition of King James' Bible, our authorized version, the first issue of which was in 1611. In the 1611 Shakespeare's dramatic work was done. It is doubtful if anything proceeded from his pen after that date, except, perhaps "Henry VIII.," which is only in part his; "The Tempest" and "Cymbeline." But, apart from this consideration, there is now little, if any, doubt that the Bible of the poet's youth and manhood was the Genevan version turned into English by the reformers, first smuggled into this country in 1557, and afterward freely and widely distributed.

It was translated by Coverdale, Whittingham, Gilby, Goodman, Sampson Cole, and probably by John Knox. Being cheap and specially favored by the Puritans, no fewer than 160 editions passed into circulation between 1560 and the civil war. The Bibles which Shakespeare might have known were Coverdale's, the Bishops Wycliff's, Tyndale's, Cranmer's, the Rheims New Testament, and the Genevan; but Rev. Dr. Carter, of Croydon, has proved almost beyond controversy that the version he actually knew and referred to was the Genevan, a view to which the cautious Halliwell-Phillips inclined. Wherever there is a difference of reading it is explained by reference to the Reformers' version. The fact is not to be wondered at, for between the age of 8 and 13, the period of his school life, William Shakespeare's teacher at the Stratford grammar school was Thomas Hunt, a Puritan. Dr. Carter has cited a large number of passages in confirmation of his views. Thus in "Richard II.," Act IV., 1, 142, we have:

"The field of Golgotha and dead men's skulls."

Most of the other versions then extant gave: "Golgotha, the place of a skull." "Golgotha, which is the place of Calvarie"; but the Genevan almost exactly agreed with the dramatist's line, "Golgotha, the place of dead men's skulls."

Othello, in Verse 2, 47, exclaims:

"Peace and be still."

differing from all other issues. Tyndale and the Genevan so report the miracle in Mark iv., 39: "And sayd unto the sea, Peace and be still."

Again, Shakespeare writes:

"Richard—Lions make leopards tame.

"Norfolk—Yes, but not change his spots."

The Genevan was the first version to use the word leopard in the verse, "Can the blacke Moor change his skin or the leopard his spots?" Strange to say, previous versions up to that time had given for leopard "cat o' the mountain."

"I have during the past ten years," writes Dr. Carter, "studied every line in the plays in order to trace how far the indebtedness of Shakespeare to the Bible for his vocabulary) extends, and after a careful comparison have come to the conclusion that the Genevan was the version he used."

Devotion of Slaves.

The devotion of slaves to their masters in time of war is no new thing under the sun. The fact that their masters are in arms has always, no doubt, borne its part in the phenomenon. But, it does not wholly account for the absolute devotion of the negroes. It is to the eternal credit at once of the whites and of the negroes that, during these four years of war, when the white men of the south were absent in the field, they could intrust their homes, their wives, their children, all they possessed, to the guardianship and care of their slaves, with absolute confidence in their fidelity. And this trust was never violated. They were their faithful guardians, their sympathizing friends and their shrewd advisers, guarding their property, enduring necessary denial with cheerfulness, and identifying themselves with their masters' fortunes with the devotion, not of slaves, but of clansmen.

The devotion of the body-servants to their masters in the field is too well known almost to need mention, and what is said of them in this paper is owing rather to the feeling that the statement of the fact is a debt due to the class from which these came than to thinking it necessary to enlighten the reader.

When the southern men went into the field there was always a contest among the negroes as to who should accompany them. Usually, the choice of the young men would be for some of the younger men among the servants, while the choice of the family would be for some of the older and more staid members of the household, who would be prudent, and thus more likely to take better care of their masters. And thus there was much heartburning among the younger negroes, who were almost as eager for adventure as their masters.—From "The Old-Time Negro," by Thomas Nelson Page, in Scribner.

One-Ring Circus the Best.

It was only a one-ring circus which is nowadays almost as bad as to say that it was a one-horse show; and unlike this splendid circus of the metropolis which has brick walls, a beautiful colonnade at the entrance, and roof of iron and glass, it was a circus in a tent. But one-horse tent show that it was, there are ways in which it was a more splendid and soul-satisfying circus than small boys of the present day are permitted to look upon. In the three-ringed circus, no sooner is your attention caught by one acrobat or bareback rider, than you see another out of the tail of your eye, and cast a furtive glance to the far end of the arena. In trying to decide which is better worth while, you miss both. You are as badly off as Yankee Doodle when

He swore he could not see the town,
There were so many houses.

In the one-horse circus while the horse is on you live through every somersault in the air, every crashing flight through the hoop, dazzled and bewildered—not by an embarrassment of riches none of which is fully seen—but by the utter and absolute surrender to a single thing of beauty, one eternal joy. The three-ring ring-master is unnoticed in the crowd of performers; the old ring-master stood out stately and imposing, lord of all he surveyed. The modern clown is so lost in the vastness of the arena that it is no use for him to get off the jokes with which he is splitting—no one ever could hear them—and so a vast flood of merriment is forever lost. The old clown filled in the moments between turns with jokes at the ring-master's expense that threw your chin up with a scream of laughter, and so mortified the great man that he cracked his long whip at the offending clown, whose yells of pain, as he clutched his loose breeches, was perhaps the funniest joke of all. The most wonderful circus of all the world, it must be remembered, the Coloseum at Rome, was a one-ring circus.—John Corbin in Metropolitan Magazine.

It seems incredible, says the New York Press, that 118 years ago the Legislature of Pennsylvania voted a loan of $1,500 to a man of the name of Humphries for five years to enable him to make steel as good as that imported from England.

VARICOCELE & STRICTURE

No other disease is so prevalent among men as Varicocele. As it interferes with the nutrition of the sexual organs it produces weakness, loss of semen through the urine, decay of the organs, pains in the loins, aching in the back, nervousness, despondency, bashfulness, palpitation of the heart, constipation, and a combination of these results in complete LOSS OF MANHOOD. Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with STRICTURE. If you have reason to believe you are afflicted with it, don't neglect it. It will ruin you. Don't let doctors experiment on you by cutting, stretching or tearing it. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT dissolves the stricture tissue, hence it disappears and can never return. We cure Varicocele and Stricture without operation or loss of time. The treatment may be taken at home privately. Send for our Free Illustrated Book on VARICOCELE and STRICTURE. WE GUARANTEE TO CURE OR NO PAY.

Kidneys & Bladder

All sexual complaints affect these organs, hence the kidneys are a great source of disease. Have you aching or weakness over the small of the back, tendency to urinate frequently, deposit in urine, coldness of hands or feet, a drowsy feeling in the morning. Don't neglect your kidneys. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure any disease of these organs or no pay.

No Names Used Without Written Consent.



O. W. Rowe, of Jackson, Mich., says: I had varicocele in the secondary stage and two strictures of 8 years' standing. I was operated on twice, undergoing great suffering, but only got temporary relief. I was finally advised to try the NEW METHOD TREATMENT of Drs. K. & K. The enlarged veins disappeared in six weeks, the stricture tissue was removed in eight weeks and my sexual energy and vitality returned so I was a man in every respect. I recommend you doctors with my whole heart."



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Before Chinese bandits are executed in Mukden they are suspended for a week or ten days by their thumbs and great toes, so that their knees just touch the ground. Just before the capture would kill them their heads are cut off. All this is done by the Chinese courts, to which the Cossacks turn over the bandits, or alleged bandits, after arrest.

The largest tree in the Yosemite Valley is slowly dying, and there seems to be no way in which it can be saved. It has long been known to tourists as Grizzly King and is over 264 feet high, having a circumference of 91 feet at its base. Already it leans 18 feet out of the perpendicular, and arrangements are being made to hold it up by means of cables and stout props.



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ECCENTRICITIES OF DYNAMITE

DANGERS OF THAWING OUT THE PESKY STUFF—DON'T TRY TO CUT IT WITH A KNIFE.

Trio of Chicago Teamsters Who Are Daily Handling Loads of It—Past Masters of Caution.

There are at least three truckmen, or teamsters, in Chicago who are called "dynamiters." They have never blown up anything or anybody, and probably never will. They are too careful. They have been trained to handle the most terrible of manageable explosives and they are past masters of caution.

They're not a particle afraid, however. They are simply prudent and know their business, and they consider it safe enough to handle thousands of pounds of dynamite, so long as you don't monkey with it. These three draymen don't put in all their time and effort handling dynamite, but they haul nearly all that is carted inside the city limits. They are selected solely for the reason that they know the proper way to attend the more or less dangerous load.

At freight stations and in some stores dynamite is handled with a gay abandon that would make a timid person speechless with terror. That is because the freight handlers and the shipping clerks have become too familiar with an item of freight that they don't understand well. There are miners and farmers who think they know all about dynamite after they have blown up an acre of stumps or shot a few blasts in the tunnel. These are the men who wind up their earthly careers by thawing out sticks of dynamite in the kitchen oven or by leaving them around the barn for the children to play house with.

SOBER AND CAUTIOUS.

At the powder mills in which dynamite is manufactured the easiest way for an employe to lose his place is to show a sign of careless levity in going about the place, handling the stock or disobeying the strict rules for the treatment of the explosives. The thoughtful, sober, cautious man, who truly knows all about dynamite, is the one in a hundred who never fools with it; who never departs from the scientific instructions set down in its regard, and, who, in consequence, never starts any trouble.

The manufacturers themselves, and they know about all there is to be known about dynamite, are most eager and solicitous that everyone who uses or comes in contact with the explosive in any size or strength of cartridge or package should treat it with respectful care. After years of experience they have decided that lightning and gunshot are the two energies that should be kept most remote from dynamite. Cutting and thawing frozen dynamite are the next most potent causes of danger; fire is the next and impact is the least.

Under no conditions will manufacturers or informed dealers of dynamite permit the fulminating mercury caps necessary for the discharge of the heavy explosive to be kept in the same house, hauled in the same wagon, or shipped in the same train with dynamite. The fulminating cap is infinitely more susceptible of premature detonation than is the more dreaded dynamite, and the proximity of a detonating fulminating cartridge is more likely to bring on a disastrous result from dynamite than is a big fire.

BULLET CAUSES DISASTER.

A stray bullet once flying into a grocery store in the mining regions of Colorado set off a package of dynamite with such terrible effect that nothing but shreds and splinters of the house, and its occupants were ever found. Without wishing to minimize the danger of setting fire to the white explosive sticks of commerce, it may be truthfully stated that 50 pounds of dynamite stored in a railroad freighthouse literally burned up in the building without causing any detonation or extra destruction. The owner of the dynamite not only put in his claim for the loss, but it was allowed and paid.

Adepts in the use and possibilities of dynamite have made a practice of touching matches to the dangerous stuff as they held it in their hands in order to demonstrate the boasted safety of it. But those who knew best, the makers, advise the amateur not to try such experiments. It is, however, a fact that a stick of dynamite lighted with a match in the open will sizzle and burn away with a pale gray smoke without making as much noise as a dozen parlor matches. But don't try it!

ITS ECCENTRICITIES.

On the other hand, miners who have tried to thaw out the frozen sticks by ranging it on the hearth of a cabin out of reach of the actual blaze, have seen their houses blown sky high or quit seeing anything at all. Experts explain this apparent contradiction in the nature of the stuff on the ground that in touching a match to it only a small part is heated, while in exposing the whole mass to a simultaneous heat the volatile nitroglycerine is given the temperature necessary to set it off in a body. Besides the danger of careless thawing of dynamite, it is, in that form, particularly susceptible to percussion, and to contact with metal. Don't try to cut frozen dynamite. That is one of the standing precautions of the men who know. Don't thaw it in the house, and never near a fire. The only proper way to thaw dynamite is to stand it in a dry pail, and sink the containing pail in a larger one, in which enough warm water has been placed to surround the explosive without touching it.

Some qualities of dynamite will explode under sudden concussion, especially if with some metal and if confined in boxes. And yet tests were made at Louisville in which sticks of dynamite were hurled from a bridge 100 feet upon the rocks below without producing an explosion. This, again, however, was a scientific investigation, and must not be imitated by the public. Out of town buyers who order dynamite fuses and detonating caps all at the same time are forever complaining that their orders are not all shipped together. The manufacturers and dealers, on the contrary, are trying to keep the shipment of caps as far away from the dynamite as possible, and the railroad which caught its handlers putting the two in the same car would discharge every man who had a hand in it.

A LARGE FACTORY.

There is less dynamite handled through the streets of Chicago than those of any other large city in the country, although Chicago firms sell more of it than those of any other city. One of the biggest dynamite factories in the United States is at Etna, 20 miles from Madison street. But the factories and the dealers are mutually interested in keeping the dangerous stuff outside of the city limits. To this end the orders for it received by hardware and sporting stores in Chicago are sent to the factory for direct transmission to the purchaser.

The city ordinances preclude any store from storing, handling or moving explosives without a permit, and not more than four such permits will be issued in the same block. A tin sign stating that explosives are in the building must be put up on the outside of the doors, and one on each wagon that is used in hauling them. The amount of dynamite which one wagon may lawfully carry through the streets is 50 pounds, and if so loaded it is not permitted to remain stationary in any street or alley for more than 30 minutes. No cargo in boat or train is permitted to remain inside the city limits longer than 24 hours, and every package of dynamite must be plainly marked on the outside: "Dangerous. Highly Explosive."

Dynamite freezes at 42° Fahrenheit, and when in that condition is apt to explode prematurely as not to explode at all. Frozen it becomes a whimsical, unmanageable, absolutely terrible agency, and cannot be handled with too much care. To thaw it swiftly is to invite disaster. To cut it is almost as fatal. And yet it may refuse to respond to the most powerful detonating cap. Dynamite increases in sensitiveness when heated to more than 125°. It will explode at 359°. Don't keep dynamite near a fire. Don't touch it with metal tools, or use an iron crowbar to tamp it under a stump. Never leave the fulminating caps around loose, nor keep them in the same house with the dynamite. Dynamite is like a buzzsaw. A harmless necessity of modern life. Don't monkey with it.—Chicago Tribune.

INSTANT RELIEF FOR KIDNEYS

The Most Successful Remedy Ever Invented Is Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Only health-giving vegetable extracts, such as mandrake and butternut are used in Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Consequently their action on the kidneys is healing and thorough.

Dr. Hamilton prepared his formula so that men, women and children could safely use his Pills. In chronic kidney disease, relief is immediate, and cure absolutely certain.

By soothing and healing the inflamed kidneys the curative action of Dr. Hamilton's Pills is at once manifest. More strength and renewed vigor are given to the kidneys and liver and thus are they enabled to carry on the work required of them by nature.

The backache, headache, rheumatism and dragging pains are at once relieved. Lasting kidney health is fast restored. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will unquestionably make you well, get a supply from your druggist, 25 cents per box, or five boxes for $1 00, at all dealers or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S.

How Dixey Got a Raise.

This was before the days of "Adonis." Henry E. Dixie had not yet received much of the fame and fortune that were coming to him. He was at that time filling a brief engagement with John Stetson at $150 a week.

One night another manager, looking for players, dropped in at Stetson's Theater, and was so favorably impressed by Dixie's performances that he went to John and asked:

"When do you get through with that young man, Dixie?"

"Next week," said Stetson.

"Do you think I can get him then?"

"I guess so. I don't believe he has any other engagement."

"What are you paying him, John?"

Now, Stetson liked Dixie, and wanted to do him a good turn, so he added $100 to the figure. Then he slipped around to the young actor's dressing-room and told him what was in the wind.

The end of it was that a few minutes later the other manager engaged Dixie for a short season at $250 a week.

At the close of that engagement Stetson wanted Dixie again.

Oh, yes, Dixie would engage with him.

"All right, Harry," said Stetson; "same old figure—$150?"

"Not on your life," said Dixie. "I'm a $250 man now."

And so he was. Stetson needed him and had to pay that amount.

"But never again," said he, "This is the last time I ever do an actor a good turn."

It wasn't, though. Rough as he was, Stetson had a way of forgetting animosities. It wasn't a week until he was laughing over it and telling everybody what a good joke it was on him. —Brooklyn Eagle.

HEAVY HEADACHE FOR FOUR YEARS

But Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cured It—They Are Known by Their Works All Over Canada.

"By their works ye shall know them," and if you know Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets by their works you must admit they are the greatest comfort producers of the present age. Here is some of their work. Mrs. A. Waddell, of 34 Simcoe street, Hamilton, says:

"I was troubled with heavy headache for four years, caused by Dyspepsia. I doctored with the best doctors, but they failed to help me. I got one box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and after taking part of them I found I was cured. I can now eat in the morning, before I could not eat a bite."

Thousands of other Canadians relate similar experiences. In fact everybody who has used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets tells the same story—Indigestion and Dyspepsia cannot live in the same body with them.



"TWIXT THE JAP AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA."

HOW MATILDA GRAVES SECURED A HUSBAND

WOMAN BRONCHO BUSTER WHO UNDERSTOOD THINGS.

Matilda Graves, who owns and manages a ranch in the heart of the cattle region of Nebraska, where many curious and interesting types of men and women are to be met with and where society is neither so complex nor so conventional as it is in some other parts of the country, comprehended a husband for herself simply by mounting her cayuse and riding over the prairies and proposing to her eligible male neighbors until she found a man who would take her for better or for worse.

She saddled and bridled her cayuse and rode across the prairie to the ranch of her richest, and, as it happened, her handsomest unmarried male neighbor, and, without any apologies, or excuses, or mincing of words, told him she wanted a husband and asked him to permit her to take him to her own. "I want a man of some account, Jim," she said, "and you will fill the bill. Come, now: what's the use of our living alone out here on these prairies when, for the payment of a few dollars to a justice of the peace or a preacher, we can get spliced and live happily together?" But he said: "No, I think I shall continue to go it alone, Matilda," whereupon she remounted her cayuse and rode away.

AFTER THE NEXT RICHEST.

Returning to her home she took a few days to look around, and then again saddled and bridled her cayuse and rode across the prairies to the ranch of her next richest unmarried male neighbor. She found him at home, and with the same directness that had characterized her first proposal told him what she had come for. He owned that it was all so sudden he scarce knew what to say. "Why, say yes, of course," she said. "Why not? I'm not an old, decrepit woman. I'm not a day older than you are, if I'm as old. I'm not bad looking. I have property." But it was a hopeless case, and after exhausting all her arguments, she gave it up and departed. "If you should change your mind before tomorrow morning let me know," she called back as she was riding away, "but you need not do it after that. I'm after a husband, and I propose to get one before the week is out. I can't waste time on any one man."

Receiving no favorable word from her neighbor by the next morning, she rode over to the ranch of the third man on her list of eligibles. He turned down her proposal without hearing her through what she had to say. He was an elderly man, from whom the spirit of chivalry had departed or in whom it never had existed. She left him, but not before she had given him a tongue-lashing that left scars he will carry to the grave. He told his neighbors what she had said to him when he was sufficiently recovered from his wounds to get about. "There was not a vulgar or unpladylike word in it," he had to own, "but it was as full of sting as the tail of a bumble bee."

Three proposals and no husband yet. The week would soon be out, and Mrs. Graves must hustle if she was to make good the promise she had made to the second man she had proposed to. She kept her cayuse saddled and bridled and on the jump most of the time during the next few days. The fourth man on her list of eligibles lived a long way off, and it took a full day to ride to his ranch. And only disappointment awaited her there. He listened to her proposal kindly and patiently, and said he was honored by it. It was a compliment to any man to be asked to become the husband of so handsome and thrifty a woman, but he had been a bachelor all his life, he was getting on in years, his habits had become firmly fixed, and he thought it best, all things considered, to continue to travel life's pathway alone. She pressed her suit more strenuously than she had in the previous cases, but he gently insisted that he could not seriously entertain her proposal, and she rode away.

JUMPED AT THE CHANCE.

But victory perched upon her banner the next day. The fifth man she proposed to jumped at the chance, and the week was not out yet, either. She had made good her promise. Phinneas Neilson wanted a wife and a ranch, and he comprehended both without putting forth an effort or leaving his own home. It is true that he was not Mrs. Graves' first choice, nor her second, nor her third, nor her fourth, but presumably he was her fifth, and Mrs. Graves' neighbors think he was lucky to be even that, for she has a snug fortune, knows how to manage a ranch and to preside over a home.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Is Your Liver To Blame?

Here Are the Symptoms Which Tell of a Congested Liver, and Indicate the Need of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

The tongue is coated, the appetite is impaired, digestion is deranged, the bowels are constipated, and there are feelings of fullness and soreness about the liver.

You may have headache and dizziness, pains in the limbs, feverishness, yellowness of the eye and skin, depression of spirits, and irritability of temper.

So great is the influence of the liver on the other organs of the body, that once it is deranged, the whole system seems to be upset.

There are no means by which you can so quickly and certainly obtain relief from torpid, sluggish liver action as by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

One pill at bedtime, and the result is a thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems, and new vigor and regularity for liver, kidneys and bowels.

No family medicine has been more extensively used in Canada than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and none has such a reputation for reliability and certainty of action.

Enliven the action of the liver by this well-known treatment, and you insure good digestion and regular action of the bowels—the foundation of good health.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Shakespeare and Scenery.

In the purely dramatic plays, our abuse of scenic effects has reached its climax. They were written for a stage that was open to the public on three sides, and of necessity had no proscenium arch, no wings and flies, and only such set pieces and properties as could be quickly shifted. The "two hours' traffic on the stage," of which Shakespeare speaks, must have been mainly a matter of action and dialogue. In modern productions, in order to give time for the various changes, the scenes of the play have to be mercilessly cut; and if this is not enough to dim the character-drawing and halt the narrative, long pauses have to be made for the scene-shifter. And when the scenery is revealed it impairs the effect of the acting. Can an eye that is bent on Venetian tapestries and Roman archaeology give full heed to what Shylock or Coriolanus is doing?

Worst of all, the poetry of the lines is killed. When the curtain rings up before Macbeth's castle, one sees a jutting wall which, in spite of all the scene-painter can do, is obviously paint and canvas, and is, furthermore, hopelessly out of proportion to the actors and even the trees. Duncan and Banquo come in, and looking at the mimic castle, Banquo says:

This guest of summer,
The temple-haunting martlet, does approve
By his loved mansionry, that the heaven's breath
Smells wooingly here: no jutty, frieze,
Buttress or coign of vantage, but this bird
Has made his pendent bed and procreant cradle.

Could anything be in more beautiful and effective contrast with the dark fate which, as the audience well knows, is awaiting Duncan within? But with the trivial image of the scene-painter stamped on the mind, is it possible to get the visual images Shakespeare intended? Is it possible to feel their full emotional value? Instinctively the eye tallies off the items in the lines with the details in the scenery, and whether or not it see the martlet's pendent bed and procreant cradle, the effect is equally fatal to a moment of beauty and foreboding.—John Corbin, in Scribner's.

Pipe dealers say that the meerschaum is a "dead one." No smoker nowadays appears to covet the once-prized article requiring patience and care and skill in the coloring. Women seem to be the principal purchasers, when they get the idea that they are doing the fine thing by a husband or a sweetheart. But these pipes are soon relegated to the racks, while the briarwood affords enjoyment for its sweetness and durability.

The longest pontoon bridge in the world is at Calcutta, and is a permanent structure.

IN A LAND OF CENTENARIANS

YOUNGSTERS OF NINETY YEARS OR SO ARE NOT UNCOMMON IN NORTHERN AFRICA.

Queer Things Seen by a Traveler Journeying Through Morocco and Algeria—Centenarians Are Common.

"I saw a lot of queer things during my wandering through Morocco, Algeria and Tunis," said a man who has recently returned to America from a long tour in the North of Africa, "but the querest thing of all was the multitude of centenarians. They were as common as blackberries here in August, and a man or woman had to be at least 150 to enjoy any sort of local reputation.

"It is quaint and refreshing to step aside for a moment from the bustle of modern life and make acquaintance with men whose fathers or grandfathers were Barbary corsairs, to drop into coffee houses where public story tellers rivet the attention of a crowded audience, and where the jars of Ali Baba are still in common use, to frequent public squares where snake charmers, barbaric musicians and other story book delights are a commonplace, to meet a Cadi riding to court on a white mule, and to mix with people who tell you stories of djinns as if they were everyday occurrences.

"All this, and more, you can enjoy in Morocco, Algeria and Tunis, though the French are doing their best to spoil the old world charm of the last two countries. But of all the strange things I saw there, the strangest were the old people. There are so many of them, and they are so strenuous."

Every traveler in the Barbary States, as they used to be called, is impressed by this remarkable abundance of centenarians. A gray bearded old man of 70, who is trying to sell curios to a tourist for thrice their value, exclaims: "By the beard of the Prophet, may my grandfather die if what I tell you is not true!"

Looking at his gray beard you think he is quite safe in calling down that curse upon himself, but when you make inquiries you find that he really has a grandfather living, aged about 110, and that the old gentleman is still going about doing business on market days.

Life is not wearing in Moslem Africa. A man never does anything in a hurry there. Naturally, he does not even grow old in a hurry.

When he is 70 he is beginning to get over the first hot flush of youth; he is no longer counted as one of the boys. But not until he is at least 90 does he expect people to pay honor and reverence to him as a veteran, and even then he must take a back seat and listen deferentially when the hale and hearty centenarians approach.

The Arabs and Moors of the Barbary State are strenuous only in their religious exercises. The excessive zeal of the various confraternities which give vigor to the Moslem faith in that part of the world must be very wearing. But even among these confraternities many very old men may be found who go through the exhausting ritual just as easily as a mere boy of 30 or 40 can.

Of all these confraternities the best known and most interesting are the Aissawa, who may be met with all through Morocco, Algeria and Tunis. Unlike most of the other societies, they delight to display their fantastic ritual in public, even to the unbelieving eyes of infidel dogs of tourists.

They eat snakes and scorpions, chew glass and transfix themselves with swords, apparently without being any the worse for such injurious habits. Opinions differ as to how they manage it, but the favorite explanation is that they are under the influence of hypnotism.

They do not attempt their dangerous exercises until they have wrought themselves up to the highest pitch of exaltation by a series of wild gyrations and much frantic beating of drums. And many of these dancing dervishes, who whirl around like a top for a quarter of an hour and then swallow snakes and thrust swords through their bodies, are white bearded old men of 90 years or more.

Some are even centenarians. One would think that such fierce excitement would be fatal to them, and, indeed, their faces oftentimes take on the ghastly pallor of death during their performance. But soon after it is over they are all right again.

Their fantastic emotions are very catching. An English resident in the city of Tunis once induced a number of them to perform at a garden party which he gave. Many of the guests, Europeans and Americans, confessed to a strange impulse to join in the various exercises of the Aissawa, as if they had caught something of the religious infection.

"One of the native servants was so far carried away," said a man who was present, "that he suddenly fancied himself to be a camel, and retired to a remote part of the garden to eat cactus leaves."

But most of the graybeards of Barbary are very different from the juggling fanatics of the Aissawa. They are distinguished by a calm, courteous dignity which it seems impossible to ruffle—the dignity that naturally springs from the fatalism of Islam.

In the streets of Algiers, Fez or Tunis you have only to stand for a moment to watch an old Bedouin crossing the street in order to realize this. He may be a man of 90, who in America would have to be carefully helped across by the policeman, but in a Moslem city he never seems to take the faintest notice of traffic until he is absolutely obliged to do so. He will not step aside for horses and carts until they are on the point of running him down, and then only with utter unconcern.

It is the same even in business, as any one may see by a walk through the bazars.

"The venerable merchant will sit and smoke in the recesses of his shop," said Herbert Vivian, an English traveler who knows the people of Tunis well, "satisfied that customers will come to him if so be that fate shall decree it.

"When they do come he requires much pressing to induce him to take the trouble to display his wares, though you may be sure that he will drive a very hard bargain before parting with any of them. He appears to be reflecting all the while that he would be far better pleased if the world could only be induced to let him alone."

In the country districts the centenarians are even more in evidence than in the cities, and many of them are of the softer sex. Some of the Berber tribes yoke their women to the plow with the ox and the ass, and the blood of the foreign traveler boils at the sight of aged grandmothers and great-grandmothers being treated in this manner.

But they trudge along the furrow cheerfully enough. The work is not really so hard as it appears, and they do not realize the degradation because they have never been used to anything else.

A Berber chieftain who was remonstrated with for putting his own aunt, a woman of over 90, to work in the fields, replied calmly:

"Women are bestowed by Allah for pleasure and profit. When they grow too old and ill-favored to give pleasure we turn them to profit."

This is the prevailing sentiment throughout North Africa, except with some of the Bedouin and Kabyle tribes, among whom there is a more chivalrous feeling towards women.

Many of the marabouts, or holy men, who are to be found at the scared shrines and tombs which are scattered so thickly all over the Barbary States, live to incredible ages. There is one at Marakesh who is said to be over 150.

His body is shriveled up like a mummy's, his face is the color of ashes, and the skin is drawn tightly over his cheek bones like the parchment on a drum. Yet his eyes are bright and fierce, and he walks unassisted every morning to the tomb, where he sits all day long to receive the offerings of the faithful and listen to their petitions.

The Sheikh of Glawa, a powerful Arab chieftain who is feudatory to the Sultan of Morocco, is considerably over 100, yet he still rules his tribe with a strong hand, and rides about his territory every day on horseback. He is as straight as an arrow, and can ride and shoot better than many of his young warriors.

He has led his tribe to war several times within the past few years. Not long ago he told an English visitor that he hoped to lead them against the French before he died.

Centenarians are common enough throughout the tropics, but nowhere else, probably, are there so many as in these Barbary States, and nowhere else do they display such unnatural youth and vigor. They puzzle the French doctors in Algeria and Tunis, who often write learned monographs on the subject, which only serve to deepen the mystery.



"Eat Plenty of Fruit."

That's what the Doctors say when one is constipated. Because fruit acts on the liver, causing it to excrete bile which aids digestion and increases the peristaltic action of the bowels, thus prevents constipation. But eating fresh fruit alone, won't CURE. The laxative principle is too weak and in too small quantity.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

are the tonic and laxative virtues of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, many times intensified—by our secret process of combining the juices—and made into tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" act gently and naturally—tone up the liver—greatly increase the flow of bile—effectively cure Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache and Constipation—build up and strengthen the whole system.

At all druggists. 50c. a box.

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FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

Catarrh Never Was Cured

By an Internal Remedy—It Must Be Treated Locally.

Medicines taken into the stomach will never cure inflammation and discharge in the nose or throat caused by catarrh.

But anyone who inhales the antiseptic vapor of "CATARRHOZONE" will be permanently released from catarrh and throat trouble. Catarrhozone's vapor goes where the disease really is—it destroys the cause of the trouble, and cures quickly and thoroughly. No other medicine gives such instant relief or cures so permanently as Catarrhozone. Absolute cure guaranteed with the dollar outfit; small size 25 cents; at all dealers.

The Benedict Arnold house, a revolutionary war landmark at New Haven, has been torn down. The front doors and some of the colonial windows have been given to the New Haven Colony Historical Society for preservation.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels, so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

The ostrich has been developed as a trotter, and can pull a racing sulky along at so swift a gait that it leaves no room for a horse to sneer at it.

The statues erected to Buddha are the largest of their kind in the world. There are several statues in the far east of more than heroic proportions, although the most remarkable of these is the famous Kyacpin, 100 feet tall.



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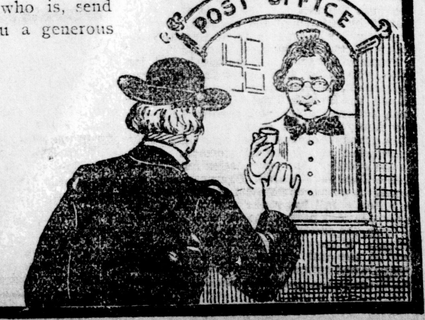
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